

## THE BEST Week Ever



## Chapter 1

Deb was at her locker. Val was at her locker too. Val was Deb's best friend.

Val said, "Steve will be out of town this weekend. Do you want to do something Saturday afternoon?"

Steve was Val's boyfriend.

"Sure. What?" Deb said.

Val said, "I don't know. We can think about it."

"OK," Deb said.

Deb saw Ben. He was in her math class. And he was Steve's best friend.

Ben was very cute. Deb wished he would ask her for a date.

"Does Ben have a girlfriend?" Deb asked.

Val said, "Not that I know of. He did. But they broke up. And she dates someone else now."

The girls hurried to their history class. It was their last class of the day. Miss Brent was their teacher.

The girls went to their desks. Val had to sit on the other side of the room. So she and Deb couldn't sit together.

The bell rang. Miss Brent started class. She always started class on time.

"Today we will talk about what you had to read for homework. And we won't read in the book," Miss Brent said.

Deb was glad they wouldn't read in the book. She didn't read well. So she could read only a little of the history book. Her mom had read the homework to her. Miss Brent called on Deb first. And Deb was able to answer what Miss Brent asked her.

Miss Brent said, "Good answer, Deb." That made Deb feel good.

Deb didn't have to try to read the book. So the class went by fast for her.

It was almost time for the class to be over.

Miss Brent said, "Don't forget you will have a test tomorrow. It will be a hard test. So you will need to study a lot for it."

Deb always studied a lot for the tests.

She could not read most of what was on the tests. But Miss Brent taped the tests for her. So she did not have to read them. And Miss Brent gave her more time on the tests when she needed it.

Miss Brent let Deb write very short answers. And she did not count off for spelling. But Deb still did not do well on the tests. It was hard for her to remember what she had studied.

It was going to be a bad week for her. It always was when she had a history test.

## Chapter 2

The bell rang.

Deb got up to go. But Val wasn't ready to go. She was talking to Tess. Tess sat next to Val.

They talked for a few minutes. Then
Tess hurried out of the class.

Val came over to Deb.

Val said, "Tess is coming over to my house today. We are going to study for the test. Do you want to study with us?"

Deb said, "Thanks. But Mom doesn't want me to study with my friends."

Her mom thought the girls would talk too much. And not study. And her mom knew Deb had to study a lot.

"I know your mom wants you to study by yourself. But maybe it would help you to study with us," Val said.

Deb didn't say anything.

"Let's ask Miss Brent what she thinks," Val said.

"OK," Deb said.

The girls walked over to Miss Brent.

Val said, "Tess and I study for the tests together. And that helps us to do better. Do you think it would help Deb to study with us?"

"Why don't you wait in the hall, Val? And Deb and I will talk about it," Miss Brent said.

"OK," Val said.

Val hurried out in the hall.

Miss Brent said, "Do you want to study with Val and Tess?"

"Oh, yes. But my mom doesn't want

me to study with friends. She thinks we would talk too much. And not study," Deb said.

"Val and Tess have been doing well on their tests. So I think they study a lot. And not just talk," Miss Brent said.

"Do you think it would help me to study with them?" Deb asked.

Miss Brent said, "It might. Some people learn best with their eyes. Some learn best with their ears. Don't you learn best when you hear things?"

"Yes," Deb said.

"I think it would help you to talk about history with your friends. That might help you to remember it. You would be studying with your ears," Miss Brent said.

"Thanks, Miss Brent. I'll tell my mom that," Deb said.

Deb hurried out into the hall. Val

was waiting for her.

"What did Miss Brent say?" Val asked.

"Miss Brent thinks it is a good idea. But are you sure you want to study with me?" Deb said.

"Yes. Why did you ask?" Val said.

"Because I don't read well," Deb said.

Val said, "That doesn't matter. Tess and I will do all the reading."

"I'll ask my mom as soon as I get home," Deb said.

Deb asked her mom when she got home. And her mom said she could study with them just one time. And then see how she did on the test.

Val lived down the street from Deb. Deb hurried over to her house. She studied with Val and Tess for a long time.

Val and Tess did all of the reading.

And Deb helped them to understand some of the things they read.

Deb thought she did well on her test the next day. So she thought it helped her to study with them. But she wouldn't know until she got her test back.



Back-Up Quarterback
The Best Week Ever
Boy of Their Dreams
Don't Blame Me
The Easy Way

The Fastest Runner
It Is Not a Date
One Date Too Many
The Right Kind of Win

Too Late

Deb has reading problems and is self-conscious about it. She doesn't think smart boys will like her. But she's hardworking, helpful, and a girl of her word. Deb turns down a date to rake her sick neighbor's leaves. Ed, smart and handsome, comes by to give her a hand and—perhaps—ask her out.



LEXILE HL310L

