



INTERACTIVE SIMULATION

Reading Through the Eyes of a Child With Dyslexia

This is not about blurry vision. Dyslexia is a phonological processing difference — the brain struggles to reliably map letters to sounds. Read the scrambled version aloud. Feel how hard your brain works on every single word.

What you are seeing: Without appropriate intervention, the passage on the right uses the same systematic phonetic substitutions a struggling reader's brain may produce — swapping similar sounds, reversing letter patterns, and misreading word endings. For a child with dyslexia doing this on *every word, every line, every subject, every day* — without appropriate intervention — the cognitive exhaustion is crushing. **Structured literacy instruction changes this.**

Side by Side

Dyslexia View

Clear Text

● HOW THE PAGE ACTUALLY READS

Once the entire surface has been thoroughly covered in the foamy agent, it must all be washed away. This part is crucial. Leftover residue can cause itching, discomfort, or even worse — another round of the ritual. So the water flows again, clean and abundant, carrying away the grime, the bubbles, and the remnants of muddy escapes. What's left is

● HOW IT MAY APPEAR WITH DYSLEXIA

Omci thi imtirii surfaci has biim thoroughli covirid im thi foamy agimt, it must all bi washid away. This part is crucial. Liftovir risidui cam causi itching, distomfort, or ivim worsii — amothir roud of thi ritual. So thi watir flows agaim, cliam amd abumdamt, carryimg away thi grime, thi bubblis, amd thi

a creature damp, shiny, and slightly stunned by the transformation.

Now begins the part known by many as the grand finale: the cascade of droplets launched into the air with a full-body shake. No one is ever truly ready for this. It happens suddenly, spectacularly, and with maximum reach. Walls, floors, and observers are seldom spared. And then comes the toweling — an enthusiastic rubbing with thick fabric, sometimes met with squirming and playful growls. It is both drying and a kind of celebration.

Once freed from the process, the freshly rinsed wanderer often experiences a burst of energy. They dash around as if possessed, rolling on rugs, furniture, or even in the grass they were meant to avoid. It is their way of reclaiming themselves, of saying, "I have endured, and I am renewed."

Eventually, they settle. The fur begins to puff as it dries, and the once-musty aroma gives way to something crisp, clean, and unfamiliar. They may come and rest near the one who wielded the water, looking up with a softened gaze. A moment passes. A bond, somehow strengthened, lingers in the space between. There is

rimmaits of muddy imscapis. What's lift is a criatur damp, shiny, amd slightli stummid by thi transformation.

Now bigims thi part knowm by many as thi grand fimali: thi cascadii of droplits launchid imto thi air with a full-body shakii. No omi is ivir truly riady for this. It happims suddimly, spictacularly, amd with maximum riagh. Walls, floors, amd obsirvirs ari seldom sparid. Amd thim comis thi towilim — am imthusiastic rubbing with thick fabric, somitimis mit with squirlmig amd playful growls. It is both drying amd a kind of cilibration.

OmcI friid from thi prociss, thi frishly-rimsid wandirir oftim ixpirimncis a burst of imirgy. Thiy dash around as if possissid, rollimg om rugs, furniturii, or ivim im thi grass thiy wiri miam to avoid. It is thirir way of riclaiming thimsilvis, of sayimg, "I havi idurud, amd I am rimiwid."

Ivimtually, thiy sittli. Thi fur bigims to puff as it driis, amd thi omci-musty aroma givs way to somithing crisp, cliam, amd unfamiliar. Thiy may comi amd rist miar thi omi who wiildid thi watir, looking up with a softimid gazi. A momimt passis. A bomd, somihow stringthimid, limgirs im

peace, if only until the next puddle, the next stumble in the dirt, the next curious sniff down an irresistible trail.

In the end, this peculiar ceremony is about more than cleanliness. It is an act of care, of responsibility, of silent understanding between two very different beings who share one space and one rhythm of life. And while neither may look forward to the next round, both will emerge from it changed — if only slightly dampened in body but refreshed in spirit.

thi spacii bitwiim. Thiri is piaci, if omly until thi mixt puddli, thi mixt stumblir im thi dirt, thi mixt curious sniff dowm am irrisistibli trail.

Im thi imd, this piculiar cirimony is about mori tham cliamlimiss. It is am act of cari, of rispomssibility, of silimt umdirstamdig bitwiim so viry diffirimt biimngs who sharir omi spacii amd omi rhythm of lifii. Amd while mithir may look forward to thi mixt roud, both will imirgi from it chamgid — if omly slightli dampimid im body but rifrishid im spirit.

BRAIN EFFORT

82%

A fluent reader expends roughly 15% cognitive effort on decoding, leaving 85% for comprehension and meaning. A child with dyslexia — without intervention — may expend over 80% just to decode, leaving almost nothing for understanding.

Phonetic substitutions present in this passage:

n → m nasal confusion

ing → img ending reversal

er → ir r-controlled vowel swap

re → ri prefix distortion

ce → ci soft-c confusion

e → i vowel instability

the → thi sight word confusion

once → omci blend reversal

en → im nasal + vowel blend

left → lift short vowel swap

Dyslexia affects 1 in 5 Wyoming children.

With the right instruction, every child can learn to read.

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