

# Print Writing Practice

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

It was to a huge, beam-ceilinged bedroom

with a canopied bed big enough for six men

that Rainsford followed the silent giant.

Ivan laid out an evening suit, and Rainsford,

as he put it on, noticed that it came from a

London tailor who ordinarily cut and sewed

for none below the rank of duke.