

Print Handwriting Practice

Name: _____ Date: _____

"Why, oh why did I ever leave my

hobbit-hole!" said poor Mr. Baggins

bumping up and down on Bombur's back.

"Why, oh why did I ever bring a

wretched little hobbit on a treasure-hunt!"

said poor Bombur, who was fat, and

staggered along with the sweat dripping

down his nose in his heat and terror.