

# Print Handwriting Practice

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

There was a fearful mess in the room,

and piles of unwashed crocks in the

kitchen. Nearly every pot and pan he

possessed seemed to have been used. The

washing-up was so dismally real that

Bilbo was forced to believe the party of

the night before had not been part of his

bad dreams, as he had rather hoped.