

# Print Handwriting Practice

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

"Dawn take you all, and be stone to

you!" said a voice that sounded like

William's. But it wasn't. For just at

that moment the light came over the hill,

and there was a mighty twitter in the

branches. William never spoke for he

stood turned to stone as he stooped; and

Bert and Tom were stuck like rocks as

they looked at him.