

# Print Handwriting Practice

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

He could hear the goblins beginning a

horrible song: "Fifteen birds in five

fir-trees, their feathers were fanned in a

fiery breeze! But, funny little birds, they

had no wings! O what shall we do with

the funny little things? Roast 'em alive,

or stew them in a pot; fry them, boil

them and eat them hot?"