

Print Writing Practice

Name: _____ Date: _____

That was one of his most miserable moments.

But he soon made up his mind that it was no

good trying to do anything till day came with

some little light, and quite useless to go

blundering about tiring himself out with no hope

of any breakfast to revive him. So he sat

himself down with his back to a tree, and fell to

thinking of his far-distant hobbit-hole.