

# Print Writing Practice

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

Runic letters appearing to my mind to be an

invention of the learned to mystify this poor

world, I was not sorry to see my uncle

suffering the pangs of mystification. At least,

so it seemed to me, judging from his fingers,

which were beginning to work with terrible

energy. "It is certainly old Icelandic," he

muttered between his teeth.