

## **Print Writing Practice**

LUCIIIND	Name:		Date:
At eight	in the mo	orning a ro	ay of daylight
came to	wake us	up. The th	ousand shining
surfaces	s of lava	on the wa	Ils received it on
its passo	ige, and s	cattered i	t like a shower
of spark	s. There	was light e	enough to
distingui	sh surrou	ınding obje	ects."Well,
Axel, wh	nat do you	u say to it	?"