

Print Writing Practice

LLOUINE	Name:	Date:
We had to	hasten forward. It	was a three days'
march to	the cross roads. I wi	ll not speak of the
suffering	s we endured in our	return. My uncle
bore them	with the angry imp	atience of a man
obliged to	own his weakness; h	tans with the
resignatio	n of his passive natu	ure; I, I confess,
with comp	plaints and expression	ons of despair. I
had no spir	rit to oppose this ill f	fortune.