

## **Print Writing Practice**

Name:

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

The fire burned in the grate; a lamp was set
lighted on the chimney shelf, for even in the
houses the fog began to lie thickly; and there,
close up to the warmth, sat Dr. Jekyll, looking
deathly sick. He did not rise to meet his visitor,
but held out a cold hand and bade him welcome in
a changed voice. "And now," said Mr. Utterson,
"you have heard the news?"