

Print Writing Practice

Name: _____ Date: _____

The sun was shining brilliantly, and it was a long

while before he could bear it. When he could, he

saw all round him a sea of dark green, ruffled

here and there by the breeze; and there were

everywhere hundreds of butterflies. I expect

they were a kind of purple emperor, a butterfly

that loves the tops of oak-woods, but these

were not purple at all, they were a dark black...