

Print Writing Practice

Name: _____ Date: _____

It was all very well for the Professor to call this

so simple, but I could not feel quite easy at the

thought that the boundless ocean was rolling

over my head. And yet it really mattered very

little whether it was the plains and mountains

that covered our heads, or the Atlantic waves,

as long as we were arched over by solid granite.

And, besides, I was getting used to this idea...