

Print Writing Practice

Name: _____ Date: _____

One last trembling glimmer shot feebly up. I

watched it in trembling and anxiety; I drank it in

as if I could preserve it, concentrating upon it

the full power of my eyes, as upon the very last

sensation of light which they were ever to

experience, and the next moment I lay in the

heavy gloom of deep, thick, unfathomable

darkness.