

# Print Writing Practice

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

But this illusion lasted a very short time. We

were the only living creatures in this

subterranean world. When the wind lulled, a

deeper silence than that of the deserts fell upon

the arid, naked rocks, and weighed upon the

surface of the ocean. I then desired to pierce

the distant haze, and to rend asunder the

mysterious curtain that hung across the horizon.