

# Print Writing Practice

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

For another half hour we trod upon a pavement

of bones. We pushed on, impelled by our burning

curiosity. What other marvels did this cavern

contain? What new treasures lay here for

science to unfold? I was prepared for any

surprise, my imagination was ready for any

astonishment however astounding. We had long

lost sight of the sea shore . . .