

Print Writing Practice

Name: _____ Date: _____

Then an unconquerable terror seized upon me,

from which I could no longer get free. I felt that

a catastrophe was approaching before which

the boldest spirit must quail. A dim, vague notion

laid hold of my mind, but which was fast

hardening into certainty. I tried to repel it, but it

would return. I dared not express it in plain

terms.