

Print Handwriting Practice

Name: _____ Date: _____

The next moment, I had sprung to my feet

and leaped back against the wall, my arms

raised to shield me from that prodigy, my

mind submerged in terror. "O God!" I

screamed, and "O God!" again and again, for

there before my eyes-pale and shaken, and

half fainting, and groping before him with

his hands, like a man restored from

death-there stood Henry Jekyll!