

The only person left alive on \_\_\_\_\_ island was a baby girl. The \_\_\_\_\_  
an friend the strong dawn tired

men who had come there to \_\_\_\_\_ up furs from the Anishinabe people \_\_\_\_\_  
pick prance does crawled know stood

uneasily on the rocky shore. The \_\_\_\_\_ watched from a distance as the \_\_\_\_\_  
voyagers turtles found king held baby

crawled in a circle, whimpering and \_\_\_\_\_. Her tiny dress of good blue \_\_\_\_\_  
pitiful round seat wool iron believe

was embroidered with white beads and \_\_\_\_\_, and her makazins were carefully sewn.  
ribbons an worms

\_\_\_\_\_ was clear she had been loved. \_\_\_\_\_ was also clear that the family  
It A Pony An Custard It

\_\_\_\_\_ had loved her was gone. All \_\_\_\_\_ the fires in the village were  
who what do of in cake

\_\_\_\_\_. The dead lay sadly in blankets \_\_\_\_\_ as though sleeping. Smallpox  
under fire cold curled groaned relentless

had \_\_\_\_\_ them all.  
killed helped coat

The voyagers trembled \_\_\_\_\_ the thought that the disease might  
in toast at

\_\_\_\_\_ have chosen one of them. Surely, \_\_\_\_\_ muttered, the baby had the  
already sometimes don't it got they

sickness \_\_\_\_\_. She's sick. She's tired, said one \_\_\_\_\_ when she lay down  
bike too but eagle for man

against one \_\_\_\_\_ the blanketed figures. Let her sleep. \_\_\_\_\_ were singing,  
of as within birds papers found

tons of tiny white- \_\_\_\_\_ sparrows. The trilling rippling sweetness of \_\_\_\_\_  
throated carried form their him resolve

songs contrasted strangely with the silent \_\_\_\_\_ below. First one than the other  
horror help open

\_\_\_\_\_ turned away. They got \_\_\_\_\_ into their canoes.  
as men of in hunter back

As they paddles \_\_\_\_\_ the next island, all were silent, \_\_\_\_\_. Some  
towards under find as thoughtful big

wore hard expressions. One man \_\_\_\_\_ tears in his eyes. His name \_\_\_\_\_  
had is believe be simple was

Hat; he thought of his wife \_\_\_\_\_ decided he would tell her about \_\_\_\_\_ baby.  
and or without a yawn the

If there was anyone in \_\_\_\_\_ world who'd go and rescue that \_\_\_\_\_ girl, it  
an be the grand was little  
was his wife.