

Gradually the night sounds of the \_\_\_\_\_ house faded away until all that \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ prune is old \_\_\_\_\_ rested was rapid  
 left was the creaking and sighing \_\_\_\_\_ the boards and joints, the old \_\_\_\_\_. By the  
 \_\_\_\_\_ in got of \_\_\_\_\_ watches down timbers  
 light of the orange \_\_\_\_\_ that seemed twice as big as \_\_\_\_\_ he could see clearly the  
 \_\_\_\_\_ shirt your moon \_\_\_\_\_ real usual from  
 boughs \_\_\_\_\_ the maple tree. In the wind, \_\_\_\_\_ a slight breeze, they would click  
 \_\_\_\_\_ in help of \_\_\_\_\_ even although it  
 \_\_\_\_\_ the window of his study. Papa \_\_\_\_\_ saying he ought to prune the  
 \_\_\_\_\_ before it against \_\_\_\_\_ might has was  
 \_\_\_\_\_, but Ned loved the sound the \_\_\_\_\_ made.  
 \_\_\_\_\_ tree house down \_\_\_\_\_ branches cars dress  
 He had always been so \_\_\_\_\_ when Uncle Hilary visited. But not \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ strong hold glad \_\_\_\_\_ that had this  
 time. He rolled off the horsehair \_\_\_\_\_ and onto a long patch of \_\_\_\_\_ on the floor.  
 \_\_\_\_\_ sofa bulb greave \_\_\_\_\_ smoke light kind  
 A coin fell \_\_\_\_\_ of his trouser pocket. It was \_\_\_\_\_ nickel that hadn't been collected  
 \_\_\_\_\_ on drape out \_\_\_\_\_ in and the  
 from \_\_\_\_\_ in church that morning. The morning \_\_\_\_\_ a week away. He shot the  
 \_\_\_\_\_ him it got \_\_\_\_\_ felt knew tired  
 \_\_\_\_\_ into a corner of the room \_\_\_\_\_ way he would have shot an \_\_\_\_\_.  
 \_\_\_\_\_ nickel smile dress \_\_\_\_\_ the a beside \_\_\_\_\_ aggie rest with  
 He didn't bother to look for \_\_\_\_\_ .  
 \_\_\_\_\_ off it patch  
 The harvest moon had filled the \_\_\_\_\_ house with pools and streams of \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ whole small to \_\_\_\_\_ shot as narrow  
 ribbons of light. As Ned wandered \_\_\_\_\_ window to window, holding his shoes \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ by the from \_\_\_\_\_ in near down  
 hand so he wouldn't make any \_\_\_\_\_, he lost track of time; the \_\_\_\_\_ seemed to float  
 \_\_\_\_\_ bat grab noise \_\_\_\_\_ bag house in  
 above the long \_\_\_\_\_ that ran down towards the Hudson \_\_\_\_\_ the north field edged  
 \_\_\_\_\_ meadows lumps down \_\_\_\_\_ in but and  
 by the \_\_\_\_\_ of pines in whose branches Ned \_\_\_\_\_ often sat in the summer, reading  
 \_\_\_\_\_ slice very grove \_\_\_\_\_ was in had  
 \_\_\_\_\_ book. From the living room bay \_\_\_\_\_, he thought he could just make  
 \_\_\_\_\_ a indicate an \_\_\_\_\_ watches drown windows

\_\_\_\_\_ the chalk-white ghostly Makepeace mansion \_\_\_\_\_ the far line of maples to  
out on used within beyond got

\_\_\_\_\_ south.  
a the in