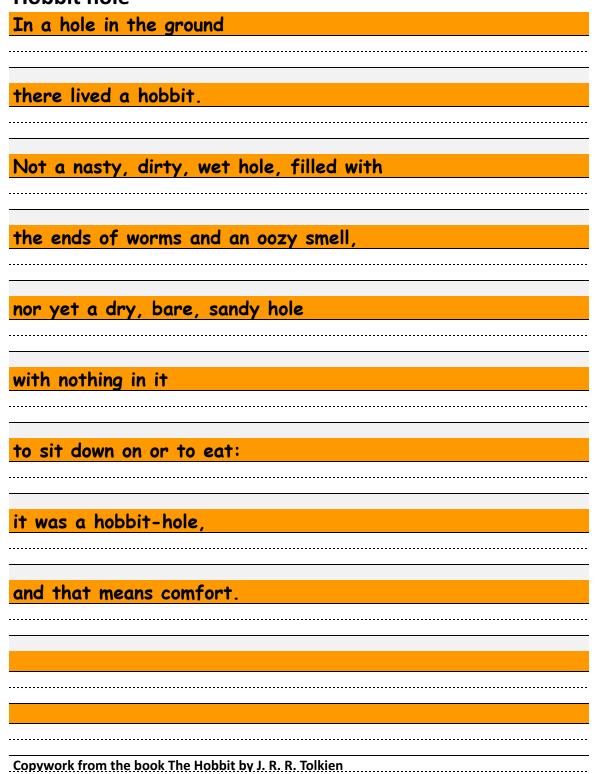
Но	bbit	hole



Hobbit

Where did you go to,

if I may ask?"

said Thorin to Gandalf

as they rode along.

"To look ahead," said he.

"And what brought you back

in the nick of time?"

"Looking behind," said he.

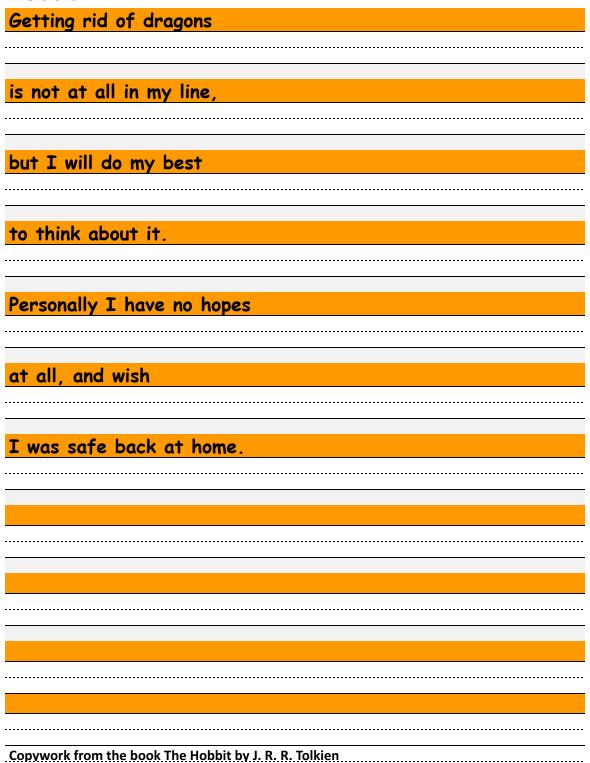
Copywork from the book The Hobbit by J. R. R. Tolkien

Hobbit

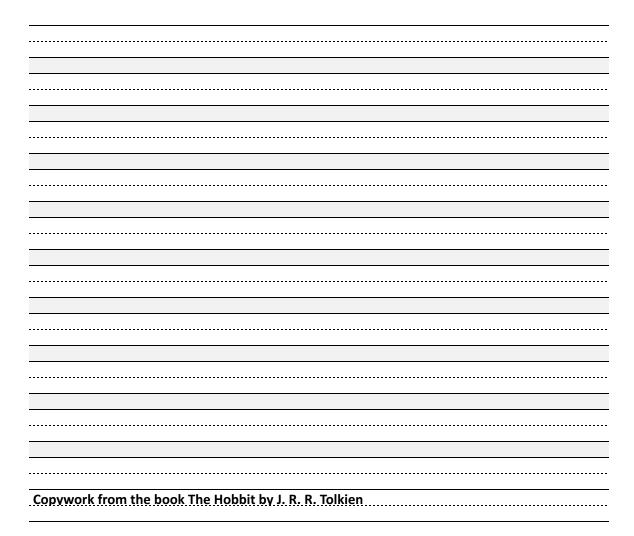
I may be a burglar-_____ or so they say; personally I never ----really felt like one--but I am an honest one, I hope more or less.

Copywork from the book The Hobbit by J. R. R. Tolkien

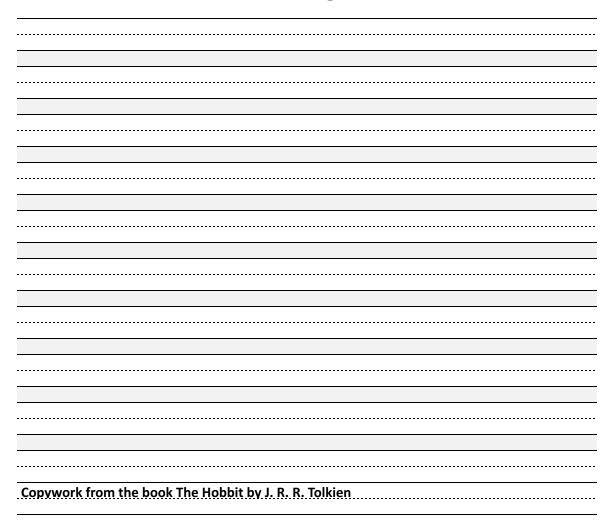
Hobbit



In a hole in the ground there lived a hobbit. Not a nasty, dirty, wet hole, filled with the ends of worms and an oozy smell, nor yet a dry, bare, sandy hole with nothing in it to sit down on or to eat: it was a hobbit-hole, and that means comfort.



"Where did you go to, if I may ask?" said Thorin to Gandalf as they rode along. "To look ahead," said he. "And what brought you back in the nick of time?" "Looking behind," said he.



I may be a burglar- or so they say; personally I never really felt like one--but I am an honest one, I hope, more or less.

 Getting rid of dragons is not at all in my line, but I will do my best to think about it. Personally I have no hopes at all, and wish I was safe back at home.

