

Heidi (by Johanna Spyri)

On a clear _____ morning in June two figures might be seen climbing the _____ mountain path; one, a tall strong-looking girl, the other a _____ whom she was leading by the hand, and whose little cheeks were so aglow with heat that the _____ colour could be seen even through the dark, sunburnt skin. And this was hardly to be wondered at, for in _____ of the hot June sun the child was _____ as if to keep off the bitterest frost. She did not look more than five years old, if as much, but what her _____ figure was like, it would have been hard to say, for she had apparently two, if not _____ dresses, one above the other, and over these a thick red woollen shawl wound round about her, so that the little body presented a shapeless appearance, as, with its small _____ shod in thick, nailed mountain-shoes, it slowly and laboriously plodded its way up in the heat. The two must have left the valley a good hour's walk behind them, when they came to the hamlet known as Dorfli, which is _____ half-way up the mountain. Here the wayfarers met with greetings from all sides, some _____ to them from windows, some from open doors, others from outside, for the elder girl was now in her old home. She did not, however, _____ in her walk to respond to her friends' welcoming cries and _____, but passed on without stopping for a moment until she reached the last of the scattered houses of the hamlet. Here a _____ called to her from the door: "Wait a moment, Dete; if you are going up _____, I will come with you."

calling child clothed crimson feet higher narrow natural
pause questions situated spite sunny three voice

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Heidi

On a clear sunny morning in June two figures might be seen climbing the narrow mountain path; one, a tall strong-looking girl, the other a child whom she was leading by the hand, and whose little cheeks were so aglow with heat that the crimson colour could be seen even through the dark, sunburnt skin. And this was hardly to be wondered at, for in spite of the hot June sun the child was clothed as if to keep off the bitterest frost. She did not look more than five years old, if as much, but what her natural figure was like, it would have been hard to say, for she had apparently two, if not three dresses, one above the other, and over these a thick red woollen shawl wound round about her, so that the little body presented a shapeless appearance, as, with its small feet shod in thick, nailed mountain-shoes, it slowly and laboriously plodded its way up in the heat. The two must have left the valley a good hour's walk behind them, when they came to the hamlet known as Dorfli, which is situated half-way up the mountain. Here the wayfarers met with greetings from all sides, some calling to them from windows, some from open doors, others from outside, for the elder girl was now in her old home. She did not, however, pause in her walk to respond to her friends' welcoming cries and questions, but passed on without stopping for a moment until she reached the last of the scattered houses of the hamlet. Here a voice called to her from the door: "Wait a moment, Dete; if you are going up higher, I will come with you."