Name \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Caesar’s Lesson 9

Cloze Paragraph

The \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ sighed as he looked out over the water. It had been a long time since he had been in the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. The water was \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ as he looked down, seeing the white sand and small fish swim by. It was refreshing to see the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ creatures so full of life during their short time on Earth.

His commander came to talk to him about what the plan was for the coming weeks. It was hard to understand the directions, because he began \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. What he could figure out was that they would take a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ group experienced in \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ trade to the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of two rivers. There, they would \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ with the sailors there until the good fish came around. They would watch the sailors, and pick a few to become \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ on their boat. Hopefully, the native sailors would not find their plan \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, and try to get away from them. The man finally gained \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of the commander’s goal. They were in need of men who knew the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ environment of the area to help them in their work. The \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of the two groups of sailors would allow them to dominate the fishing in the area. They would be known by their \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ as the greatest fishermen of their time. He was excited by the plan, and agreed to help.