

It was mostly uphill and the weather was very cold. By the time I (11) **was riding / 'd been riding** for 15 minutes my hands were frozen solid. There was both ice and snow on the road, and on one particularly sharp bend I completely lost control of the bike and (12) **crashed / was crashing** into a wall. The front wheel was bent and I (13) **realised / was realising** immediately that I would have to continue on foot, but I could also see I (14) **cut / had cut** my leg quite badly in the accident.

Leaving the damaged bike behind, I slowly and painfully (15) **walked / used to walk** the last four miles eventually arriving in the small town of Upton at around ten o'clock. Just then I heard the train approaching. I ran as fast as I (16) **could / 'd been able to** down the brightly lit but empty street that (17) **was leading / led** to the station, but seconds before I reached the platform the whistle blew and the train pulled out. With a feeling of sadness, I (18) **'d been watching / watched** its lights disappear into the darkness, and then stepped into the waiting room to get warm. As I (19) **had done / did** so, a friendly voice to my left said 'Hi'. It was Sophie. 'I saw you from the train,' she said, 'so I (20) **was deciding / decided** to get off and wait for you. There's another train due here at eleven. Shall we get that one together?'

Meeting at the station part III.

Choose the correct options
to complete the text

