

I've got two little brothers. Their names are David and Harry. Harry is five years old and David is seven years old. They don't look like brothers because their hair is different, but they wear the same (1) and eat the same food. Last week, they were playing baseball together in the garden when David (2) over and hurt his foot. He cried a lot so Dad decided to take him to the hospital. We all got into the car and Dad (3) there very quickly. The doctor felt David's foot. 'Don't cry, you'll be OK,' she said. 'Be(4) I'll give you some medicine and then it will stop hurting. I don't usually like medicine,' said David when the doctor gave it to him. 'But this is great! It tastes like (5) "Can I have some?' asked Harry. 'My foot hurts too! 'No!' said the doctor. And we all laughed.

