

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

