

## FILL IN THE BLANKS USING WAS OR WERE.

When i \_\_\_\_\_ born, there were already two girls in the family and I have a suspicion my father \_\_\_\_\_ hoping for, a boy. This feeling \_\_\_\_\_ reinforced by the name my parents had picked out for me, which \_\_\_\_\_ Isaac after my father and grandfather. My older sister \_\_\_\_\_ good enough to share with me that when I came into the world, I had black hair sticking straight out, and since both my sisters \_\_\_\_\_ blonde when they \_\_\_\_\_ born, my mother saw me and cried out that they had given her the wrong baby. It \_\_\_\_\_ hard, here I \_\_\_\_\_, a little boy named Isaac with a bad hairdo.

I think i \_\_\_\_\_ around twelve, when my best friend and i \_\_\_\_\_ talking to her mother about what we would like to be when we grew up. I announced i was going to have a career and be a writer. she say, don't you want to be married? and I said yes i do. well, which one is going to be? she asked, because in those long days , most of men, want the little woman to stay home. I remember my answer very well. I announced, I'm going to do both.