

1) My first job was working at a bakery. When I walked from my house to the bakery I could smell the WONDER fresh bread. I loved it. I worked DAY after school and at weekends. It made about twenty hours a week. One of the most FANTASY things about the bakery was that I could eat all I wanted there. I couldn't stop eating the fresh buns, rolls and cakes. They were so TASTE. Mrs. Bradley, the OWN of the bakery, was a very nice woman. She had no children and she treated me like her own granddaughter. I liked her too and did my best to be as HELP as possible.

2) Tim woke up later than usual. It was Sunday and he HAVE lots of plans for the day. He was in the bathroom cleaning his TOOTH when he heard some unfamiliar voices from the veranda. "Who could they be?" Tim THINK. When he came into the room, his mum and two other women CHAT happily and didn't notice him. Tim coughed to attract THEY attention. "Oh, Tim, you're up already!" his mother sounded excited. "Meet my school friends, Linda and Emma." Linda shook his hand, Emma smiled and said: "We BE happy to meet you, Tim." Your mum showed us your photo, but you are much YOUNG there. Join us for tea. I wish we CAN talk about our school days for ages, but we have some other business to discuss with your mother. It's going to be interesting for you, too." Tim sat at the table. Emma had some papers in her hands but Tim couldn't read what PRINT there – the letters were too small.

3) Thousands of tourists visit Edinburgh every year. The capital of Scotland is FAME for its history and architecture. It's one of the CULTURE centres of the country. The main ATTRACT of the city is Edinburgh Castle. It was built in the 12th century but it still looks magnificent and very IMPRESS. There are many historic monuments in Edinburgh. One of them is an unusual monument to Walter Scott, a well-known WRITE. The city streets are usually full of noisy tourists with cameras but if you want a quiet holiday, you can have it too - the beautiful and PEACE countryside is just round the corner.

4) I come from England but now I live permanently in Québec, Canada. When my parents BRING me to Canada, I was fifteen. It was the winter and I IMPRESS by the amount of snow there. I asked my new friends what they usually DO for entertainment in such a cold climate. Their answer was simple, "In winter CHILD and adults go skiing and skating." Before arriving in Canada I had never tried skating and my Canadian ice experience was really painful. To start with, it took I half an hour to put on the skates. I NOT/KNOW how to move so my new friends showed me some basic techniques. However, when I was left alone on the ice, I FALL over immediately. When I opened my eyes, my new friends were standing around. They weren't laughing, they looked worried.

"Are you OK?" they asked.

"Fine," I said, "I wish I CAN skate as easily as you do."

"You definitely will," they smiled. And they were right. By the end of my ONE winter in Canada, I felt confident on the ice. More than that, I found out that skating was a really exciting activity!