



Quite late one evening I (1) _____ (walk) home alone from college. The wind (2) _____ (blow) hard and it (3) _____ (pour) with rain, so there (4) _____ (be) no one around. Anyway, this big black van (5) _____ (drive) past me and (6) _____ (stop), just where the road (7) _____ (curve) round. I (8) _____ (decide) to go on, though I (9) _____ (feel) increasingly uneasy. However, as soon as I (10) _____ (get) close to the van, it (11) _____ (drive) off. This (12) _____ (happen) twice more further down the same road. Each time, the van (13) _____ (pull up) about fifty metres ahead of me and then (14) _____ (wait) until I almost (15) _____ (draw) level with it, then (16) _____ (pull away) again. By this stage I (17) _____ (be) absolutely petrified. So I (18) _____ (stand) for a moment under a tree. The rain (19) _____ (come down) in torrents now. I (20) _____ (shake) and (21) _____ (wonder) what to do next, when a policeman (22) _____ (come) past. He (23) _____ (push) his bike because of the heavy rain. I (24) _____ (grab) him by the arm and (25) _____ (make) him stop. Then I completely (26) _____ (go) to pieces. While he (27) _____ (try) to calm me down, I (28) _____ (hear) the van drive off, thankfully for the last time. I've never walked home on my own since.

Use the past simple or the past continuous.

