

Yesterday was a very bad day. (O) it wasn't raining, perhaps it wouldn't have been so difficult. The thing is, I never drive to work (1) it's raining. But it was pouring and I needed to get to an important meeting, so I took the car. It broke down on the way. I had it serviced regularly, I know it won't be (2) so unreliable, but garages charge so much these days that I don't bother. I decided to call the breakdown company on my mobile phone. Well, I would have done that (3) my mobile hasn't run out of battery! Never mind, I thought, (4) I'll find a public phone, I'll be able to call from it's out of order! there (5) It was, so I can't! By this time, I was in a panic. What will my boss say (6) I didn't get to the meeting? (7) people don't arrive on time, he will get really angry with them. Luckily, a taxi pulled up. 'Mason Square,' I you will do the journey in under shouted, 'and (8) ten minutes, I'll pay you double!' 'Forget it,' said the driver. 'The centre of town's gridlocked. You'd never get there in ten minutes (9) you went by helicopter.' So I ended up late for the meeting and the boss was furious with me.

