

Holiday Trouble

I remember the first time I 1) *went* (go) abroad on holiday. I 2) (just/leave) school. I 3) (study) very hard for my final exams and I 4) (feel) that I needed to get away. A friend of mine 5) (want) to go away as well, so we 6) (decide) to look at some brochures at a travel agent's. We 7) (search) for about an hour when my friend 8) (find) the perfect holiday – two weeks in Cuba. We 9) (be) very excited about it. Finally, the day of our holiday 10) (arrive). We 11) (just/leave) the house when the phone 12) (ring). I 13) (run) back into the house but the phone 14) (stop) by the time I 15) (reach) it. When we 16) (get) to the airport, we 17) (check) in and 18) (go) to the cafeteria. While we were having our coffee, the airline 19) (make) an announcement. Our flight was delayed for eight hours. It was then that I 20) (realise) what the phone call was about.