

Just after Christmas two years ago, Jack and Liza decided to go away for New Year. They didn't want to stay in a hotel with crowds of people and they were delighted when they saw an advertisement in the Sunday Times for a holiday flat in a village near Oxford.

It was no ordinary flat. It was on the top floor of an old Tudor mansion. They booked it and on New Year's Eve they set off in the car. It was raining and freezing cold. They were happy and excited.

They had been driving for three hours when they saw the house in the distance. It looked magnificent with tall chimneys and a long, wide drive. They drove up to the huge front door, went up the steps, and knocked. Nothing happened. They knocked again. The door opened and a small, wild-looking, old lady stood there.

suddenly somewhere

so really

However
immediately
Although heavily

nearly
finally
incredibly

loudly
more loudly Eventually slowly

The old lady was wearing ...
She was carrying ...
The house was ...
When she was leading them upstairs ...
When they saw the rooms they couldn't believe their eyes ...

3 T.23 Listen to Jack and Liza talking about what happened next and complete this part of the story.

The old lady was wearing ...
She was carrying ...
The house was ...
When she was leading them upstairs ...
When they saw the rooms they couldn't believe their eyes ...

4 Read the end of the story. Put the words on the right into the correct place.

The holiday that wasn't

When they got outside again the rain had turned to snow. They ran to the car, laughing. They felt that they had been released from a prison and now they wanted to be with lots of people. They drove to the next village and as midnight was striking, they found a hotel with a room for the night. 'Happy New Year!' cried Jack, as he kissed the surprised receptionist on both cheeks. 'You have no idea how beautiful your hotel is!'

hysterically

desperately
fortunately just

warmly

