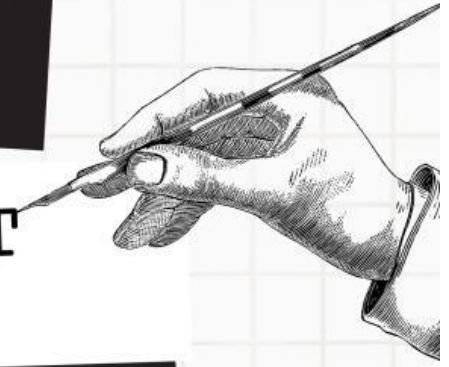


# Complete!



## USE THE CORRECT PHRASAL VERB

It was a stormy night when Mia's car suddenly \_\_\_\_\_ in the middle of the highway. She sighed and decided to \_\_\_\_\_ the mechanic who had fixed it just last week. "I'm sorry, Mia," he said, "but I can't come now. You'll have to wait till morning." Frustrated, Mia \_\_\_\_\_ from her car seat and looked around for help. She saw a small motel nearby and decided to \_\_\_\_\_ to the car to grab her bag.

After gathering her things, she walked to the motel to \_\_\_\_\_. The receptionist smiled and said, "Welcome, please \_\_\_\_\_ and make yourself at home." Mia \_\_\_\_\_ in the lobby, still feeling upset about her car. She decided not to \_\_\_\_\_ hope and planned to call another mechanic in the morning.

In her room, she tried to \_\_\_\_\_ the TV to relax, but it wasn't working either. With a sigh, she looked for her phone to call reception but got distracted by a book she had been meaning to finish. As she \_\_\_\_\_ the book, she felt a bit calmer.

The next morning, Mia was determined to fix everything. She \_\_\_\_\_ her jacket, checked out of the motel, and headed to a local garage. The mechanic there promised to \_\_\_\_\_ her car and cut down the repair time to a few hours.

Finally, Mia was able to get on her way, grateful that the situation hadn't been as bad as she thought. Sometimes, a little patience can go a long way.