

## FILL IN THE MISSING ARTICLES

Dear Ashley,

In reply to your letter, I want to tell you \_\_\_\_\_ truth. Though I'm not going to describe my life from \_\_\_\_\_ beginning to \_\_\_\_\_ end, I can offer a shorter version.

I was born into a wonderful family. I had a charmed childhood: played \_\_\_\_\_ piano, played out of \_\_\_\_\_ doors, went to \_\_\_\_\_ theatre with my mum and was always dressed in beautiful clothes from \_\_\_\_\_ head to \_\_\_\_\_ foot. Now I understand, my parents were somewhat overprotective. They wanted to know what I did from \_\_\_\_\_ morning till \_\_\_\_\_ night. As \_\_\_\_\_ result, I grew up a spoilt brat. When a teenager, in \_\_\_\_\_ contrast with their friends' kids, I either misbehaved or played my guitar for \_\_\_\_\_ hours. On \_\_\_\_\_ one hand, I was \_\_\_\_\_ only child in a wealthy family; on \_\_\_\_\_ other hand, I went to \_\_\_\_\_ school without doing \_\_\_\_\_ homework and wouldn't listen in \_\_\_\_\_ class. Only now I have got to \_\_\_\_\_ point when I realise that the only thing that matters in life is the knowledge you have. No one can take it away from you. For \_\_\_\_\_ long time I have been wasting my life on silly things. Now I'm in \_\_\_\_\_ hurry to make up for the lost time.

Why am I writing? I need all the support you can give me. I want to go to \_\_\_\_\_ college, to make \_\_\_\_\_ living doing the job I like; I want to have \_\_\_\_\_ fun, I want to fall in love at \_\_\_\_\_ first sight. In \_\_\_\_\_ end, I want to be happy. That's it. At \_\_\_\_\_ least, for the time being.

Look forward to hearing from you. Hope you're having \_\_\_\_\_ good time there in Sacramento.

Take \_\_\_\_\_ care! Keep in \_\_\_\_\_ touch.

Love,

Jay