

HIGHLIGHT THE GERUNDS IN GREEN AND THE VERBS IN YELLOW.

Yesterday I was cycling home when I suddenly heard a strange noise. Oh no! Air was coming out of the tyre on my bicycle. I knew fixing it would be too difficult for me. I'm not good at mending things when they break. And mending things without tools - that was even more difficult. I looked at my watch and was hoping that my brother would come past too. Cycling is his hobby and he carries all the tools with him. I waited and waited but he didn't appear. I was staring at my bike and was close to crying when I had a thought. I tried phoning my mum, but she didn't answer, so I video called my friend from school to ask for her help. Looking at the tyre was messy but we soon saw there was a nail in it. There was no chance of getting it out. While we were talking, my mum phoned me back and agreed to pick me up in the car. Driving to collect me took ages because of the traffic. Just as she was arriving, my brother whizzed straight past on his bike. Typical!

