



**Read the text.**

**Five sentences are missing.**

**Match the sentences (1-6) to the gaps (A-E). There is one extra sentence.**

It was getting dark and the only light I had was from my torch. I hadn't eaten since this morning and I was feeling a bit weak. I knew I had to keep looking as every minute counted. It was hard for me to believe that just over 24 hours earlier a catastrophic hurricane had swept through the area.

**A**\_\_\_\_\_. Huge pieces of concrete and rubble covered the ground. It was almost impossible for me to walk. Daisy however managed the rubble just fine as she climbed and jumped from spot to spot. **B**\_\_\_\_\_.

Daisy and I had walked through the area twice looking for signs of survivors with no luck. Daisy was sniffing and searching frantically as we moved about. I was listening for even the slightest noise from below, **C**\_\_\_\_\_. "She has smelt something," I thought and rushed to her side. I called out several times, but there was no reply. Daisy continued barking louder and louder and wagging her tail like mad. I called out again and again. At last, I heard something. **D**\_\_\_\_\_. I replied as loudly as I could that help was on the way. There was no response. By this time Daisy was very excited. **E**\_\_\_\_\_.

I immediately called the rescue camp and requested that they send a rescue team. I continued talking to the person below and that's when I noticed some books beneath the rubble.

"Oh no" I thought "don't tell me this building was a school!" I picked up a piece of paper and read the words: L. Pearson Public Library on it. Just then the rescue team arrived and began their job. After removing some of the debris, one of the rescue workers called down again. A frightened voice replied "Help me!" It was a young kid who had survived. I patted Daisy's head and said, "Well done girl! Back to work." We returned to our search once again.

- 1.** Suddenly, Daisy started to bark excitedly and dig at the rubble.
- 2.** Daisy barked and ran away.
- 3.** Now here I was, walking in the path of its destruction.
- 4.** I was too, as my heart was pounding inside my chest.
- 5.** She is one of the best search and rescue dogs and I'm proud to work with her.
- 6.** A weak voice made a painful moan.

| A | B | C | D | E |
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|   |   |   |   |   |

