Fill the gaps with the missing words.

Alison decided to go hill walking. She didn't tell anyone where she planned
go. When she reached top of the hill she looked her map. She
thought she packed it in her jacket pocket, but it wasn't there. Suddenly
a thick fog came over the hills, and she couldn't see anything. She tried
to find her way home, she kept coming back to the same place. She
beginning to get very frightened. As she was stumbling along in the fog
her foot went down a hole. It hurt terribly and she fainted. She had broken
ankle.
Back home Alison's flatmate, Serena was getting worried. It was
dark and Alison hadn't
come back home. Serena was afraid
something happened to
her friend. At ten o'clock Serena rang
the mountain rescue service.
When Alison woke it was light and she freezing cold. She
realized she had been there night. She heard a helicopter and she waved
and shouted help, but it was useless.
The search party didn't know Alison had been. They had searched the
whole area and they exhausted. Just when they had decided to give
and go home, one of them saw a hand waving. It was Alison. Se had
crawled of her hole and she was shouting for help. And the moral
the story? Don't forget your map when you go alone and always
somebody where you are going.

