

## Articles

**Complete the following story by putting 'a', 'an', and 'the' and put a cross (×) wherever it is not necessary.**

Once upon a time it started raining and it just wouldn't stop. \_\_\_\_\_<sup>1</sup> sky wept great tears in \_\_\_\_\_<sup>2</sup> endless stream until \_\_\_\_\_<sup>3</sup> clouds had entered everyone's hearts and made them feel as grey and weepy as \_\_\_\_\_<sup>4</sup> weather. But still it rained on and on. Everyone stayed at home, gloomy and bored. "I wish we could do something," moaned Geeta. "Nothing exciting ever happens to us," said Vikki. Mummy wouldn't let them go out but she tried to cheer them up by baking \_\_\_\_\_<sup>5</sup> cake. \_\_\_\_\_<sup>6</sup> children helped too. \_\_\_\_\_<sup>7</sup> cake was yummy and they ate it hot. Geeta squealed with joy, "I wish \_\_\_\_\_<sup>8</sup> monsoon would last forever! Then we would get to lovely cakes all year long."