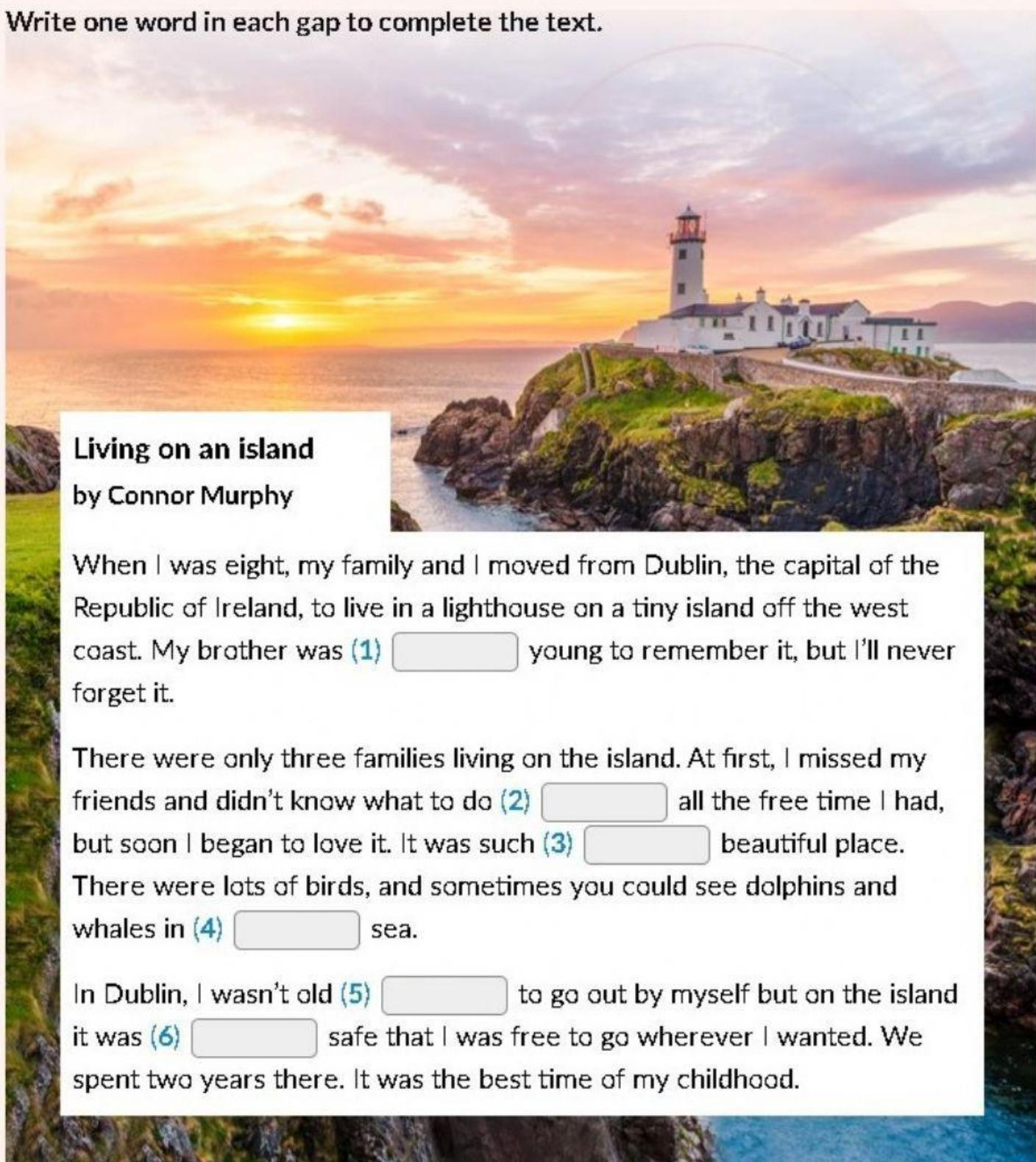


Write one word in each gap to complete the text.

A photograph of a lighthouse on a rocky island at sunset. The sky is filled with warm orange and pink hues, and the lighthouse stands prominently on a grassy cliff edge. The ocean is visible in the background.

**Living on an island**  
by Connor Murphy

When I was eight, my family and I moved from Dublin, the capital of the Republic of Ireland, to live in a lighthouse on a tiny island off the west coast. My brother was (1)  young to remember it, but I'll never forget it.

There were only three families living on the island. At first, I missed my friends and didn't know what to do (2)  all the free time I had, but soon I began to love it. It was such (3)  beautiful place. There were lots of birds, and sometimes you could see dolphins and whales in (4)  sea.

In Dublin, I wasn't old (5)  to go out by myself but on the island it was (6)  safe that I was free to go wherever I wanted. We spent two years there. It was the best time of my childhood.