

Let me tell you a story about something strange that \_\_\_\_\_ (to happen) to me a while back!

It was a normal Saturday morning. I \_\_\_\_\_ (to wake up, already), when I heard somebody parking a car in my driveway. Seeing how it was only 7.30 a.m., I was curious to find out who it was. I must admit that a small part of me \_\_\_\_\_ (to feel) scared, too. After all, everybody knows: when people \_\_\_\_\_ (to come over) at 7 in the morning, it can't be good news!

While I \_\_\_\_\_ (to get dressed), I heard the doorbell ring and quickly went to the door to open it. As I opened the door, I \_\_\_\_\_ (to find) myself in front of a huge bouquet of flowers. The delivery man \_\_\_\_\_ (to leave, already). The only clue I had as to who \_\_\_\_\_ (to send) me the flowers was a small card I found among them. However, the card only \_\_\_\_\_ (to say): 'We are coming...' and nothing else. A true mystery, indeed!

Finding out who \_\_\_\_\_ (to be) responsible for the arrival of the flowers became a priority for me. So, I \_\_\_\_\_ (to try) calling the florist but they responded the person \_\_\_\_\_ (to pay) in cash so they didn't have a name. The identity of the mysterious sender \_\_\_\_\_ (to bother) me for a couple of days, but as quick as a bat of an eye I forgot all about them.

Another Saturday arrived, precisely a week after the first event, and yet another situation \_\_\_\_\_ (to occur). I had woken up pretty early and at 7.30 a.m. I \_\_\_\_\_ (to drink) my coffee, when, once again, I heard a doorbell ring. There was no one at the door. All I \_\_\_\_\_ (to find) was a bottle of wine and a card which said: 'We are close...'

This time I got properly scared! Who \_\_\_\_\_ (to do) this? And why?

No matter what I did, no matter how busy I \_\_\_\_\_ (to keep) myself during the following week, all I could think about were the messages!

And soon enough it was Saturday again! I \_\_\_\_\_ (to lie) in bed, completely awake waiting for somebody to come. When the bell finally rang, I slowly \_\_\_\_\_ (to get up) and walked to the door. It \_\_\_\_\_ (to take) me a while to muster the strength to open the door, but as soon as I did it, I was shocked. Pleasantly shocked! At my doorstep there \_\_\_\_\_ (to be) my friends, carrying a huge cake and singing happy birthday to me. They \_\_\_\_\_ (to organize) the whole thing so as to give me a B-day I will never forget! And I never have...