

**Read the text below. Choose one of the variants**

A couple of years ago my Father got a new job. A town where he got it was 100 km from our home. My parents \_\_\_\_\_ we would have to move, because it took much time for Father to come to his working place every day.

When they \_\_\_\_\_ me about their plan I was upset because I enjoyed my home and school. I was sure I would \_\_\_\_\_ all my friends and teachers a lot.

Well, half a year \_\_\_\_\_ that, we moved to another town. The house was more comfortable than the old one, and \_\_\_\_\_ my bedroom window I could see the sea.

I was worried about the first day at my new school. I felt really \_\_\_\_\_ about meeting new classmates and teachers. But when I got there everyone was great! My class teacher was nice and I \_\_\_\_\_ friends with some girls from my class. Changing home isn't that bad, after all!

