

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



When I was a child we used to go to my grandmother's house. We often had a picnic in a wood which was \_\_\_\_\_ of wild flowers. We always used to go to the \_\_\_\_\_ place. One day when we had finished our picnic, my mother noticed that she had \_\_\_\_\_ her ring, which had her initials inside it.

We looked everywhere for it and we carried on until it was dark and we had to give

own children and we \_\_\_\_\_ the same wood. We decided to have a picnic there. It was my son who made it a lucky day. He was bored with the picnic \_\_\_\_\_ he started digging a hole under a tree. Suddenly, he \_\_\_\_\_ a ring. It had some writing inside it and we all agreed it was my mother's ring. She was really happy when we gave it back to her!