Past Continuous

Re-read the diary entry

Click on the **past continuous** forms (affirmative and negative) that you can find in the text.

24 Feb 2051

I'm safe. But you can't imagine what happened! It all started yesterday morning. I went fox-hunting with Tony. We didn't want to eat more cabbage and mushrooms, and we hadn't eaten a fox creole since Christmas. But then something incredible happened.

When we were in the forest, it started to hail. The hailstones were enormous. I think some were half a kilo or more. A hailstone hit Tony's shotgun. It broke completely. We tried to get back to the car, but it wasn't hailing like a normal storm. It was hailing too hard. Tony said that we could hide in a culvert near the road. It was a bad idea. When we were sitting in the culvert, it filled with water and we almost drowned. It was very cold and we had to swim out of the culvert. The hail became harder and I was freezing. It was so scary.

We were also afraid of hypothermia. I said that we should eat something. Eating is important when you have hypothermia. I had prepared a sandwich with fried mushrooms and cabbage from my plantation. Tony had cooked some worms. We decided to hide under a tree and eat our lunch. It was also a bad idea. The tree trunk was cracking and bending in the wind. Suddenly, the tree fell on our backpacks and it destroyed our food. No food. Wet clothes. Would we die from cold and hunger?

Luckily the hail stopped after some time. We went to our car and we drove back to London. The road was in very bad condition. We saw the windmills in the distance but they weren't working. The hailstones had smashed them up. But we arrived and I slept for thirteen hours. Now I don't want any fox creole. I'm planting my new tomato seeds right now and for lunch I will eat plum preserves, worms and more cabbage. Some years ago I used to eat normal food, like macaroni or pizza. But now I think the food from my laboratory is the best I can have. I will invite Tony for dinner tonight.

LIVEWORKSHEETS