

# LISTENING

- Listen to Marta's story and complete the missing words.

## Marta's story



This happened two years \_\_\_\_\_. I'm Spanish, but I was in Ireland at the time because I had a job in Dublin. Some friends of mine who \_\_\_\_\_ in Lyon, in France, \_\_\_\_\_ me to come and stay, so I \_\_\_\_\_ to have a short holiday, a long weekend, from Friday to Tuesday. I \_\_\_\_\_ cheap flights, but I \_\_\_\_\_ any direct ones. The only thing I could find was Ryanair from Dublin to Brussels, and then Air France from Brussels to Lyon. Anyway, the flight to Brussels \_\_\_\_\_ fine, and when I \_\_\_\_\_, I went to the \_\_\_\_\_ for my next \_\_\_\_\_ to Lyon, but then when I needed to show my boarding pass and my ID, I couldn't find my ID card. I looked \_\_\_\_\_ - in my bag, in my case - but it \_\_\_\_\_ there. The people at the gate were very nice and they \_\_\_\_\_ some phone calls, but nobody could find it. So they \_\_\_\_\_ me to wait in a small room and I \_\_\_\_\_ there for more than an hour, and my flight to Lyon \_\_\_\_\_ without me. It was awful - I \_\_\_\_\_ - I was so stressed and unhappy. In the end, a policeman came and he said that I couldn't go to France because I \_\_\_\_\_ any ID - the only place I could go was to Spain to get a new ID card! I \_\_\_\_\_ another five or six hours for the flight to Madrid, feeling very \_\_\_\_\_. So I never had my holiday! I \_\_\_\_\_ the weekend in Madrid getting my new ID card!