

Holiday Blues

'You've (1) looking at that timetable for the last ten minutes. It can't be that confusing!' said Sheila angrily.

'I (2) wish you'd be quiet! I've (3) a splitting headache thanks to you!' replied Matt.

'Mum! Dad! Please!' said Alison. 'You're both (4) very silly. (5) is no point at all in blaming each other. That's not going to help us find out what time the next train to Budapest is due to leave.'

'You (6) quite right, darling. I (7) sorry,' said Sheila.

'Me too,' mumbled Matt. 'Now, let's have another look at this timetable. Well, it (8) like we (9) definitely missed the last train today. That was the 18.20 we just missed, wasn't it?'

'I (10) so,' said Sheila. 'I mean, it did leave at 18.20. Whether it's actually going to Budapest or not is another question.'

'Well, one thing is (11) in doubt,' said Matt.

'What's that?' asked Sheila and Alison together. 'This is the worst holiday we've (12) been on,' said Matt. 'Next year, we're going to try something far less adventurous.'

'Agreed!' said Sheila and Alison.