

Writing

ANSWER SHEET

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It was a trip I'll never forget. I've been waiting for this trip for a long time. Our last trip²⁰ to lake house was four years ago when my younger sister Betty was born.

"Can we go to our lake⁴⁰ house this year?" - I've been asking this question for four years expecting my parents to say yes.

"No, dear, Betty⁶⁰ is too young to go with us" - said my mother once.

Betty. The only reason I couldn't go to the trip⁸⁰ was I bewildered or confused by the situation? Hard to say. Four years of challenging waiting and we are¹⁰⁰ finally here, in the car dad's driving, singing, expecting the greatest holiday ever.

We got out of the car. Nothing¹²⁰ has changed. Pure water in the lake and green old fashioned house full of childhood memories.

"I am going to¹⁴⁰ live here when I grow up. But I want this house to be blue" - Betty said. I remember I said¹⁶⁰ exactly the same thing, when I was here for the first time. ~~In~~^{At} this moment I realized that I've been¹⁸⁰ waiting four years to hear this. It's almost the same thing as to hear yourself at the age of four.²⁰⁰ I felt ashamed for being ignorant to my sister. I am not the only person in this world who wants²²⁰ to see this house in a blue colour. Betty, I'm going to share the paintings with you.²³⁵

6 + 3 + 5 = 14 баллов.