Task 1.

Fill in with a word of your choice, underline an option from those in bold *or* put the verb in brackets in the right form.

"Well now, dearie," croaked Madame Davidoff, the ancient fortune-teller famous _____ her unfailingly accurate predictions. Then she _____ a brief dramatic pause as she put _____ her cigarette and immediately lit _____. "There _____ some good news and some bad news. That's the way life _____, you know." She gave a small, sinister smile, _____ (display) uneven, bluish-yellow teeth. She was _____ least a hundred years old, for she _____ (emigrate) from Russia just after the Great October Revolution.

"Give me the good news **at first / firstly / first**," breathed Diana, who _____ (always have) an unshakeable belief _____ the otherworldly.

"Well," intoned Mme Davidoff as she peered **towards / at / into** Diana's coffee cup, her aquiline nose almost _____ (touch) the rim. "Within the next few days, you **would meet / will meet / will be met / would have met** a handsome dark stranger. Apparently, it'll be love at first sight. You'll be so swept away that you'll feel **as if / as liked / as / likely** you've never known true love before - which I suspect you _____n't.

"Yes!" gushed Diana **excited / excitedly / excitingly / excitement**. "Please! I _____ (wait) all my life to experience true love!"

"Wait!" Mme Davidoff scolded. "You **mustn't / don't have to / needn't have** rejoice so soon. You haven't heard it all yet. _____ is a dark, ominous shadow lurking over your future. **Except / Beside / Besides t**he dark handsome stranger, another person will come into your life - an old enemy of _____, whom you thought you needn't worry _____ anymore."

"Oh no!" sobbed Diana . "Stop! I can't _____ to this! Please _____ me it isn't true!"

"Alas, my dear, it _____," Mme Davidoff said. "Such are the facts _____ life. It is all written in the stars, and everyone must face their **faith / fate / feat / fete**. Now, **presumably / admittedly / frankly** you'll want to pay me and be _____ your way."

Diana blinked back her tears, opened her _____ and paid the requisite fee for the *seance*. Then, deeply distressed, she **stayed / raised / got / rose** and stumbled out into the blinding sunshine, **who / what / which / that** Mme Davidoff's heavy curtains didn't let into her tiny living room. She was thinking of the anonymous letter that had arrived that morning – in fact, the only correspondence she _____ (receive) for months:

Task 2.

Translate into English:

"С настоящето ви уведомявам, че от този момент нататък животът ви ще бъде тежък и мъчителен, дори и понастоящем бъдещето да ви се струва розово. Доста неприятни нещица биха могли да ви се случат, ако не се вслушате в следните съвети. Трябва тутакси да престанете да консумирате всякакви храни, съдържащи сол, захар, мазнини и консерванти. Спрете да използваге дезодоранти, тъй като повреждат озоновия слой в атмосферата. Също така унищожете всички хлебарки в дома си, но без да употребявате пестициди – все пак, добре известно е колко са вредни, затова използвайте по-традиционни средства, например размачкване с пантофка и пр. Не на последно място, прекратете незабавно следването си и се захванете с някоя по-полезна за човечеството дейност – икебана, плетене или изучаване на чужд език.

В случай, че ви е необходима повече информация, стойте си вкъщи, не отваряйте вратата на непознати и рано или късно ще ви бъдат зададени допълни инструкции.

Моля да имате предвид, че не спазите ли горните указания, срещу вас ще бъдат предприети съответните законови мерки.

С уважение: Доброжелател"

Task 3.

In each line, cross out one word that shouldn't be there.

Wishing to forget about the letter, she made for the National Library, as she has had a diploma paper to write on the breeding habits of the flies. She had always wished she could overcome her terror of flies, ever since she had been swallowed one whole at a tender kindergarten age while she consuming *couscous*. Purple tongue protruding from her mouth, she'd started choking, fully convinced she would stop to breathing, until a boy named Victor, whom she hated because of he was always chasing her and trying to look under her skirt, stuck his dirty fingers with their blackish nails down her throat and made her to vomit. Torrents of *couscous* poured out upon the upper floor in a viscous mess and there, among the many tiny grains, was the poor fly, a tiny neck broken but delicate wings intact.

Having arrived at the library, after she tried to shut out these painful memories and get to work. It wasn't easy, however: she felt herself bewildered and not a little frightened by Mme Davidoff's dire forecasts, and she found out it hard to concentrate on the tiny print on the yellowed pages before her. Then suddenly, a shadow fell over her shoulder, and making her give a small scream as wild panic seized of her.

Task 4.

In each line below, there is one word missing. Find its place and put it in.

"Excuse me," said a honeyed voice. “I’m sorry to have given you such shock, but haven’t we somewhere before?”

She looked up surprise: one was not supposed to speak in the library. But then, gazing at his smooth olive skin and into coal-black eyes, she forgot all about rules and regulations.

"Well," she said. "Actually, I don’t think.”

"I'm sorry," said the stranger. "I must made a mistake. Now I know it’s none of my business, but you seem a bit worried. Would you like to go a drink somewhere?’

"Oh," she fluttered, "I'm really not used accepting drinks from strangers, you know. One can never be too careful. That’s the way I was brought."

"Please," he begged. "I start conversations with complete strangers, either, but I do think you could do with a drink. Of, I will fully understand if you refuse my offer. But we don’t need to be strangers to other: my name is Philip.”

"Shhh!" shrilled the librarian lady. "Don't you know that you must silence?! This is a library, not a cafe! Chatting and flirting is strictly!"

"Oh my!" Diana jumped up from her seat. "That old lady is really getting on my!"

"Come on! It's high time left this awful place!" And Philip swept Diana into his arms and out into the street, where a bright sun was and there were birds singing in the trees.

Task 5.

Rearrange & number the passages to continue the story:

Not for one single moment had Diana thought of

hers. The sensation was heavenly and she felt as if her whole being was on fire. How she wished this moment would never cease, would last forever and ever,

freezing with horror. For there, walking towards her with a sinister smile, was her archenemy, the person she had hated all her life with all

suddenly blinking them open again, instantly

resisting Philip’s decisive actions. How could she even consider resistance, when she was completely overpowered

into infinity itself, beyond time and space, she thought, closing her eyes for a moment in ecstasy and then, driven by some mysterious instinct,

her heart and had hoped never to see again. There and then she knew who had sent her that horrible letter, and she clutched even tighter at Philip and started whimpering like a wounded animal...

by the delicious heat of his strawberry-flavoured chewing gum breath upon her cheeks, the way one lock of hair kept flopping up and down over his forehead, and the muscle-bound hardness of his body against

Task 6.

Use your own ideas to finish the story in 10-15 lines, using at least seven of the following words or phrases, or their derivatives.

INCONCEIVABLE

INCONGRUITY

PETRIFICATION

AS LONG AS

AS FAR AS

BENEATH

STAB

AGHAST

DWINDLING

UNDYING

CONSEQUENTLY

THIS AND THAT

WHEREAS

FLING

SURGE

BENEVOLENT

LET ALONE

MALICIOUS

OVERWHELMING

LUDICROUS

RELENTLESS

CONSIDERABLE

INDEFATIGABLE