

# inneresting p.v. four

**mike the caller** You've got to do something **about** Mike, Toni. He's called you fifteen times **in** the last two days. You have to tell him that you don't think the two of you are \_\_\_\_\_. – I know. I haven't \_\_\_\_\_ it \_\_\_\_\_ yet but I'm \_\_\_\_\_ it. – You know **the longer** you \_\_\_\_\_ it \_\_\_\_\_ the worse he's going to feel when you finally tell him. – I know that. I'm quite **capable of dealing with** difficult problems in a sensitive **mature way**.

**ron's freeloaders** The next night, I was just \_\_\_\_\_ for some frozen pizza when Ron \_\_\_\_\_ with three people **I'd never seen** before. I didn't want to look like a bad **host**, so I **let them have** some beer and pizza. Now, I didn't know who **these people were** so I asked Ron **about** them, and it \_\_\_\_\_ he didn't know them too well, **either**. He **used to** work with a couple of them. I **gave him a dirty look** to show my **disapproval**, but Ron's **such a moron** I had to **underscore my point** with a **smack** to the back of the head.

<b>bring<sup>st</sup> up</b>
<b>cheer<sup>sb</sup> up</b>
<b>fall apart</b>
<b>look<sup>st/sb</sup> up</b>
<b>make up for<sup>st</sup></b>
<b>put<sup>st</sup> off</b>
<b>set off</b>
<b>settle in</b>
<b>show up</b>
<b>turn out</b>
<b>turn<sup>st</sup> down</b>
<b>work out</b>
<b>work up to<sup>st</sup></b>

**cheer-up wanted** My **date** for Saturday night called **to cancel** because I am not her type. Dear God, we're **out of** sherry. **Insult... made injury**. – Well, here's something that will \_\_\_\_\_ you \_\_\_\_\_. Ronee's boss gave her his cabin for the weekend, so we're **heading** up there tonight. – Oh. Well, **being** home alone for the weekend **might be just the thing** for someone in my **state of mind**.

**boy oh boy** I **have not seen** the boy for a month since he \_\_\_\_\_ on his school **exchange trip** to Japan. His emails **have been extremely dull**, asking for news about Liverpool FC and Celtic (it **beats me** why he can't \_\_\_\_\_ the facts **on the** internet) and **complaining about** the school food.

**dinner from hell** **Despite** all the bad **stuff** that **had** happened, I thought dessert would more than \_\_\_\_\_ it. I **had** Patti \_\_\_\_\_ the lights as I carried the dessert into the dining room. "You must eat a lot of these," Craig said. **That did it**. I put the dessert down on the table and **marched** to our bedroom, where the guests' coats **were being kept**. My plan was to grab Craig's jacket, return to the dining room, throw it over his head, and order him to leave. But when I opened the bedroom door, I found my kitty, Arthur, on the floor. I **rushed over to** him and noticed that something was **sticking** from his mouth. Arthur **had choked to death** on my Beanie Baby. Well, after that, the dinner party just \_\_\_\_\_.