

# inneresting pv four ... EASY

**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 \_\_\_\_\_. **Otherwise** he'll **keep calling** you for months. — 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. And don't worry, 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**. **Apparently**, 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 **make it clear** I wanted them out **by smacking him** over the head.

bring<sup>st</sup> upcheer<sup>sb</sup> up

fall apart

look<sup>st/sb</sup> upmake up for<sup>st</sup>put<sup>st</sup> off

set off

settle in

show up

turn out

turn<sup>st</sup> down

work out

work up to<sup>st</sup>

**cheer-up wanted** My **date** for Saturday night **has just called to cancel** because I am not her type. This is a **disaster**. And we seem to be **out of** sherry, too. — Well, here's something that will \_\_\_\_\_ you \_\_\_\_\_. My girlfriend'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, looking at my stomach. 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, **lying** 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 \_\_\_\_\_.