

**At the office**

Max White tapped on Paul's office door at 15.00. He walked in without 30 \_\_\_\_\_ for a response. Paul looked up from the papers on his desk and said, "Sit down, Max. Please 31 \_\_\_\_\_ me everything you know."

It was Tuesday, the eighth of July; the day before, the rumors had been rampant throughout the company that more of the top executives were going to be sacked on the explicit orders of Brent Horn. 32 \_\_\_\_\_, nobody knew who would be terminated. So most of people were 33 \_\_\_\_\_ about losing their jobs. An atmosphere of fear reigned in the company for the first time in over thirty years, and there was gloom on every floor of the building.

Max had all the information, as he had just told Paul on the phone; now he leaned closer and confided, "I understand George Sanford was given his walking orders late on Friday afternoon. And this week we'll see the 34 \_\_\_\_\_ of Jim Cooper and John Turner, two good men." It was terrible news. They had been with the company about as long as Paul had. They were among Brent Horn's big supporters when he was trying to get the company back from the DeWitts. They were much 35 \_\_\_\_\_ by everyone. Paul couldn't 36 \_\_\_\_\_ of their dismissal. He was truly shocked, and it showed. The company had changed the moment Brent Horn had taken control, and it genially concerned him.

Вставьте пропущенное слово.

1. Accept.
2. Approve.
3. Appreciate.
4. Admire.