

**Amos**

It wasn't unusual for Amos to go to Deravenels on Saturday, even though the offices were closed over the weekend. He 30 \_\_\_\_\_ to go to tidy up his paperwork and do other small jobs he couldn't attend to during the week.

But on this Saturday morning he had a specific purpose when he arrived at the grand old building on the Strand. The uniformed doorman 31 \_\_\_\_\_ Amos close his umbrella and take off his raincoat. Then he touched his cap and said, "Good morning, Mr. Finnister."

Amos had come to the office to 32 \_\_\_\_\_ a few telephone calls. His first call was to the Royal London Hospital, Whitechapel, where he quickly discovered the records office was not open on weekends. He then dialed Ravenscar and was put through to Edward Deravenel.

"Good morning, Amos," Edward said. "I'm assuming you have some news for me." Amos then relayed all the information he had gathered the night before.

"Well done, Amos!" Edward exclaimed. "Thank you for going into all this 33 \_\_\_\_\_. I knew I could depend 34 \_\_\_\_\_ you. My wife will be happy as I am to know everything; it's been such a mystery all these years. To 35 \_\_\_\_\_ the truth, I think that Grace Rose should also know what happened to her mother. It will finally put her mind at rest."

"I agree, sir. I will telephone you on Monday." Amos walked home, 36 \_\_\_\_\_ no attention to the heavy rain. He felt happy.

Вставьте пропущенное слово:

- 1) take
- 2) do
- 3) make
- 4) give