

Worksheet 2

The Day I got trapped in a lift

One Saturday a few weeks ago, I decided to **get** my hair cut so I left my flat and **got** into the lift. The door closed but the lift did not move and I could not **get** out! I **got** my phone and I called the lift engineer. He said he was in Toledo and could not **get** there for two hours!

I was **getting** a little nervous so I tried to contact my girl-friend. She answered the phone and said that I should **get** the fire brigade. I said that it would be better to call the landlord but she **got** angry and said she would come to help me and she would **get** there in 10 minutes.

Then, I rang the fire brigade and also my landlord. I tried again to **get** the door open but it had obviously **got** stuck. I waited and was **getting** very bored when I heard a voice. It was my landlord. Although he didn't have a key for the entrance, he had been able to **get** over the wall and also to **get** up the stairs.

He opened the door from the outside and he was able to **get** me out. We went down the stairs and I **got** a surprise when we found six firemen had just **got** there along with my girl-friend!

One of the firemen **got** my name and personal details and then they **got** back into their fire engine and left.

I didn't **get** to **get** my hair cut but now, whenever I **get** the lift, I always make sure I've **got** my phone!