

WRITING

It was a beautiful Sunday morning!

I was sleeping good in my bed after busy week. Wake up, son, the breakfast is ready! - shouted my mom from ^{the} kitchen. I opened my eyes and sit on my bed. The bright sunbeams was shooting from sunny street through windows and coming to wall of the sleeping room. I sniffed at the air and felt smell of my favourite delicious fried eggs with cut sausage. Mom appeared in the door and said, "Have you ^{listened} to me?" I took my head up and answered, "Yes, give me a minute!" I ^{listened} heard. The answer was, "Hurry up, the eggs are going to cool down."

93.

K1 7.

K2 5

K3 6

K4 5

135.