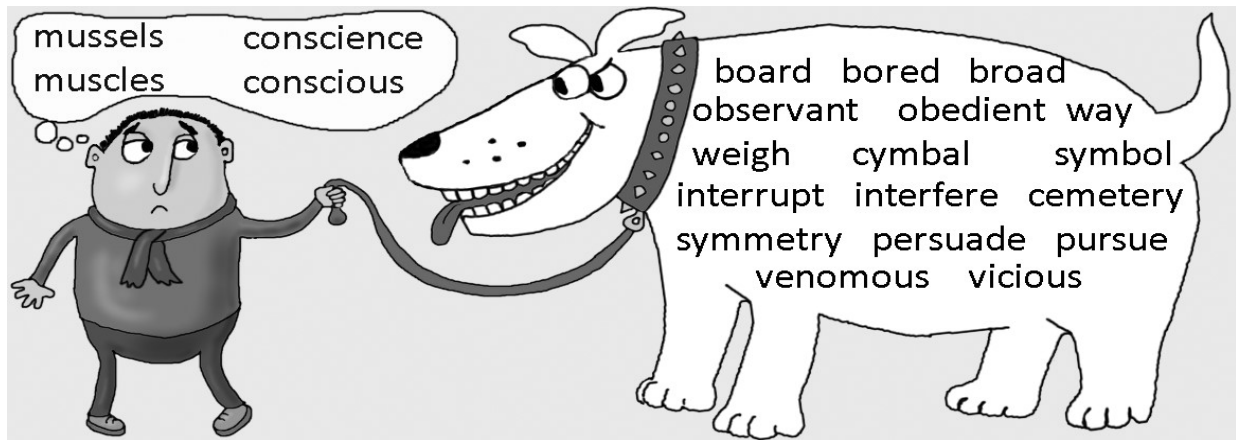


## IN THE DOG HOUSE

Here is Matt's description of his first day working at weekends at the local dogs' home. Use the list of words to fill in the gaps in his account.



My sister said, "Matt, if you call yourself an animal-lover, and you want to earn some money, then you should get a weekend job taking the dogs out for a walk down at Mallory's Motel for Malevolent Mutts."

All week, my conscience bothered me. She was right. Not only did I need money to buy a new cymbal for my drum kit, I spent most weekends totally bored.

When I phoned up, I didn't need to persuade Mr Mallory to take me on. He was delighted. He did say that some of the dogs, especially one called Killer did have a bit of a reputation for being rather vicious, but not to worry.

My knees were shaking as I walked down there... right next door to the cemetery - not a good sign. When I saw Killer, I just wondered what he must weigh. He was huge. A pile of muscles and teeth. Then he took a step towards me and licked my face. Phew! Such an obedient dog.