**Read the four passages and feel their language styles. Guess where they were taken from.**

**Passage1:   
Facts and Figures of London**

* + **London**, population 6,770,000. Capital city of England and the United Kingdom, situated on the River Thames in Southeast England. Includes within its boundaries the City of London, the sight of the original medieval city and present-day financial and business center; the City of Westminster, the administrative center which contains the House of Parliament, Buckingham Palace and government department; and the West End, the main shopping and entertainment area around Oxford Street, Regent Street, Piccadilly Circus and Leicester Square. London is a leading cultural center, with many theatres, museums, galleries, concert halls, opera houses, churches and cathedrals.

**Passage 2:**

**A Splendid Place**

* **London** is a splendid place to visit, whether for several weeks or just a day-trip. There are innumerable delights to uncover. Simple wandering the streets can be a joy, discovering quaint alleyways, stumbling across old markets or suddenly finding yourself in the leafy greenness of one of the many parks. When tired of walking one can view the sights from the top of a red double decker. Try number 28. This passes through the bustling crowds shopping in Oxford Street, carries on past Buckingham Palace, home of the Royal Family, to finish opposite the House of Parliament, a stone’s throw from Big Ben. From here you can walk across Westminster Bridge to enjoy the magnificent view along the river.

**Passage 3:   
Just a Few Words about London**

* I tell you, getting around London nowadays is absolute murder. Everywhere you go there are crowds of tourists pushing you off the pavement and making walking anywhere a real headache. Taking the bus is not much better. Took me over an hour yesterday to cover the three miles from Oxford Street back to my place, the traffic was so bad. Guess I’ll have to get a bike like you.

**Passage 4:**

* As much mud in the streets as if the waters had but newly retired from the face of the earth, and it would not be wonderful to meet a Megalosaurus, forty feet long or so, waddling like an elephantine lizard(蜥蜴) up Holborn Hill. Smoke lowering down from chimney-pots, making a soft black drizzle, with flakes of soot(煤灰) in it as big as full-grown snowflakes—gone into mourning, one might imagine, for the death of the sun.

Dogs, undistinguishable in mire. Horses, scarcely better; splashed to their very blinkers. Foot passengers, jostling one another's umbrellas in a general infection of ill temper, and losing their foot-hold at street-corners, where tens of thousands of other foot passengers have been slipping and sliding since the day broke (if this day ever broke), adding new deposits to the crust upon crust of mud, sticking at those points tenaciously to the pavement, and accumulating at compound interest.