



### **Cloze Passage 1**

obstinate	trivial	sincerely	conceited	exhilaration
eccentric	din	coax	ordeal	disarray
aggravated				

Ash and her mother were cruising down the street in their car. It was Saturday morning and there wasn't much traffic which was something to be happy about. However, Ash was having a tough time bearing the \_\_\_\_\_ of having to visit her mother's alma mater. Something \_\_\_\_\_ as the baby sitter's unexpected off had thrown her Saturday plans into quandary. The Saturday which was to be spent fooling the\_\_\_\_ old Mrs. Graves into letting her watch T.V. and eating crisps fell into \_\_\_\_\_ when Mrs. Graves called into tell that she had slipped in her bathroom and sprained her leg. Ash tried really hard to \_\_\_\_ her mother into letting her stay home but no avail. What \_\_\_\_\_ the matters, in her opinion, was the fact that her brother, older than her by a mere two years had been allowed to visit his friends. And he had declined to take her along saying that she would a nuisance. "That \_\_\_\_\_ fellow!" she thought angrily. Her plans of getting back at her brother were disrupted once the car entered the hallowed grounds of the college. As she heard the \_\_\_\_\_ Ash glanced towards her mother's face and found her in a state of \_\_\_\_\_. Feeling guilty for her \_\_\_\_\_ behavior in the morning, she flashed a nervous smile towards her mother promising \_\_\_\_\_ to be on her best behavior on the visit.

### **Cloze Passage 2**

fatigued	curious	demolish	repenting
clemency	feign	embrace	credulous

Sarah eased the car into the parking lot. Cutting off the engine she exhaled sharply. All the morning hours spent chasing her kids and doing household chores were making her \_\_\_\_\_. She was in half a mind to call pick up her cellphone and \_\_\_\_ illness to skip the alumni meet. However, with her daughter Ash sitting beside her and looking at her with a mix of \_\_\_\_ and nervous look on her face, Sarah couldn't do that. Eight year olds are \_\_\_\_\_ by nature and Sarah didn't want to anything to \_\_\_\_ her daughter's faith in her. Looking at Ash, she realized that her daughter was \_\_\_\_\_ her earlier behavior. Sarah took her in her \_\_\_\_\_ calming her down and deciding that the visit would do both them good. On the other hand, having been granted \_\_\_\_\_ by her mom, Ash looked forward to enjoy every bit of the afternoon.

### **Cloze passage 3**

chaotic	endure	grotesque	errands
candid	besiege	economical	frivolous

Weddings are torturous affairs to \_\_\_\_\_. All the preparations, the rituals, the people and the \_\_\_\_\_ to run make the whole event utterly \_\_\_\_\_. In the good old days weddings were simpler and more \_\_\_\_\_ affairs. Today you have the \_\_\_\_\_ expenses of setting up photo-booths. In the past, people would \_\_\_\_\_ the photographer with requests for photographs. Today they can click as many of the so called \_\_\_\_\_ pictures with their cellphones and selfie sticks. In our days people had \_\_\_\_\_ conversations. And don't even get me started on the \_\_\_\_\_ faces these youngsters make in the name of posing for the pictures- the fish face and the duck face and what not. I wonder what we will have next.



## **ANSWERS**

### **Cloze Passage 1**

Ash and her mother were cruising down the street in their car. It was Saturday morning and there wasn't much traffic which was something to be happy about. However, Ash was having a tough time bearing the ordeal of having to visit her mother's alma mater. Something trivial as the baby sitter's unexpected off had thrown her Saturday plans into quandary. The Saturday which was to be spent fooling the eccentric old Mrs. Graves into letting her watch T.V. and eating crisps fell into disarray when Mrs. Graves called into tell that she had slipped in her bathroom and sprained her leg. Ash tried really hard to coax her mother into letting her stay home but no avail. What aggravated the matters, in her opinion, was the fact that her brother, older than her by a mere two years had been allowed to visit his friends. And he had declined to take her along saying that she would a nuisance. "That conceited fellow!" she thought angrily. Her plans of getting back at her brother were disrupted once the car entered the hallowed grounds of the college. As she heard the din, Ash glanced towards her mother's face and found her in a state of exhilaration. Feeling guilty for her obstinate behavior in the morning, she flashed a nervous smile towards her mother promising sincerely to be on her best behavior on the visit.

### **Cloze Passage 2**

Sarah eased the car into the parking lot. Cutting off the engine she exhaled sharply. All the morning hours spent chasing her kids and doing household chores were making her fatigued. She was in half a mind to call pick up her cellphone and feign illness to skip the alumni meet. However, with her daughter Ash sitting beside her and looking at her with a mix of curious and nervous look on her face, Sarah couldn't do that. Eight year olds are credulous by nature and Sarah didn't want to anything to demolish her daughter's faith in her. Looking at Ash, she realized that her daughter was repenting her earlier behavior. Sarah took her in her embrace calming her down and deciding that the visit would do both them good. On the other hand, having been granted clemency by her mom, Ash looked forward to enjoy every bit of the afternoon.

### **Cloze passage 3**

Weddings are torturous affairs to endure. All the preparations, the rituals, the people and the errands to run make the whole event utterly chaotic. In the good old days weddings were simpler and more economical affairs. Today you have the frivolous expenses of setting up photo-booths. In the past, people would besiege the photographer with requests for photographs. Today they can click as many of the so called candid pictures with their cellphones and selfie sticks. In our days people had candid conversations. And don't even get me started on the grotesque faces these youngsters make in the name of posing for the pictures- the fish face and the duck face and what not. I wonder what we will have next.