

- 1) My friends and I go to the park. We like to play soccer at the park. On Fridays, we go to the cinema to see a movie. Children don't go to school in the weekend. The police keep everyone safe. I am happy to live in my city.
- 2) Monday is viewed by many to be the "worst" day of the week, as it marks the return to work following the weekend, when most full-time employees are given two days off. Most students attend school in the morning and return home in the afternoon (usually from about eight until three or seven until two).
- 3) Last week my parents went to London. They had already been once, but this time they enjoyed themselves much more. They stayed in a very comfortable Hotel, near to a shopping center and a multiplex cinema. They went to see the Crown jewels and for the first time they had lunch in a typical English pub.
- 4) I just returned from the greatest summer vacation! It was so fantastic, I never wanted it to end. I spent eight days in Paris, France. My best friends, Henry and Steve, went with me. We had a beautiful hotel room in the Latin Quarter, and it wasn't even expensive. We had a balcony with a wonderful view.
- 5) I live in a house near the mountains. I have two brothers and one sister, and I was born last. My father teaches mathematics, and my mother is a nurse at a big hospital. My sister is a nervous girl, but she is very kind. My grandmother also lives with us. She came from Italy when I was two years old.
- 6) Lucas goes to school every day of the week. He has many subjects to go to each school day: English, art, science, mathematics, gym, and history. His mother packs a big backpack full of books and lunch for Lucas.  
His first class is English, and he likes that teacher very much.
- 7) The next class is mathematics, which most of the students just call math. The teacher is very nice and helpful. His fourth class is gym. It is just exercising.  
History is his last class of the day and Lucas has a hard time staying awake. Many lessons are boring, and he is very tired after doing gym.
- 8) My brother was in a car accident last week. He was riding his bicycle on Via Roma: a car came out of the underground parking, without stopping, and hit him. He broke his arm in the fall, but luckily he was wearing the helmet that protected his head. The police checked with the instrument whether both drivers had been drinking alcohol. They explained to me that they are obliged to do so in the event of an accident.