

You are going to read a short story about a scientist. Seven paragraphs have been removed from the story. Choose from the paragraphs **A-H** the one which fits each gap (**1-6**). There is one extra paragraph which you do not need to use. There is an example at the beginning (**0**).

- A** Angela had just sat down with the first sample and was holding it under the microscope. 'That's interesting,' she said to herself as she saw something she hadn't expected.
- B** Angela heard these words with complete astonishment. She knew it was impossible. And yet ... She walked slowly towards the cages. 'How do you know my name?' she asked. It was the only question she could think of. The rat replied that he'd heard Brian call her that only the day before. 'I nearly introduced myself to you then,' it said. 'But I wanted to wait until we were alone.'
- C** She'd seen the same thing a while ago, and knew exactly what to do. She called reception. 'Susan, could you come in here, please. I think we've got a problem.' She sat back and waited for Susan to come in.
- D** But she knew in her heart that they had to use them. There was no other way. And so she reminded herself once again of the people who would continue to suffer if she didn't find a vaccine, and that gave her the strength to carry on working.
- E** 'Me too,' said the voice. 'You've no idea what it's like stuck in here all day. At least you get to go home at night. I've been here for months.' Angela jumped up. 'Who said that?' she asked nervously. For a second, the thought crossed her mind that it was one of the rats in the cage at the back of the lab. 'It can't be,' she said.
- F** Today, however, he was absent. He'd flown to Fullingham for his sister's wedding, and wouldn't be back until next Monday. Angela made herself some coffee, and started to get the test tubes and microscopes ready. She was going to be analysing some chemicals that they'd prepared the day before.
- G** She wasn't sure she was quite ready for that, yet. So she stopped. Leaning forward as far as she could, and peering into one of the cages, she said, 'Where are you? Let me see you. Which cage are you in?'
- H** Angela was expecting another normal day at the laboratory. For the past three years, she had been conducting experiments at the Winchester Foundation in the hope of developing a vaccine against leukaemia. Yes, she sometimes had to do experiments on live animals, but she knew that in the long run it would save millions of lives.

The laboratory

The sky was grey as Angela Dawson got out of the car and walked towards the cold, steel building. She opened the heavy steel door. 'Morning, Dr Dawson,' said the secretary as Angela walked past reception. 'Another day in paradise.' The secretary always said this, and Angela always replied, 'Hi, Susan. Only four hours till lunchtime.'

0

H

She did, of course, have doubts about such experiments. 'Is there a better way?' she would ask herself sometimes. 'Can't we do our research without having to make animals suffer?'

1

She walked into her laboratory. Normally, her assistant Brian would already be there, hard at work getting the equipment ready for the day's experiments.

2

Once she'd finished this analysis – probably after lunch – she'd have to inject a small amount of one of the chemicals into a rat. The rat wouldn't feel any pain, and there shouldn't be any serious side effects.

3

'What is?' asked a squeaky voice. Angela looked up suddenly.

'Who's there?' she asked. She looked around the lab. It seemed to be empty. 'Strange,' thought Angela. 'I must be imagining things.' And then she said aloud, 'I guess I need a holiday.'

4

'Actually, it can. You, Dr Dawson, have the privilege of speaking to the world's first talking rat. Do come closer, I can hardly see you. We don't have very good eyesight, you know. And don't be frightened. I'm not going to hurt you.'

5

She was approaching the cages now. They kept that end of the laboratory fairly dark, and it was difficult to see clearly inside the cages without standing right next to them.

6

'Over here,' said the squeaky voice. 'Come closer...' Suddenly, she heard laughter coming from behind the cage. 'Come closer... I'm sorry, Angela. I couldn't keep it up,' said Brian laughing.

'Brian! I don't believe this. What are you doing here? What is all this?'

'Angela, it's your birthday. I knew you'd forget; you always do. I wanted to give you a birthday to remember.'

'Well, you've certainly managed that,' she said as she started hitting him playfully.