Article Exercise

Instructions:

Fill in the blanks () with either "a", "an", "the", or
"X" if no article is needed.
Start with the email below. If you have time, you can
work on the Beatles song on the right.

To: tbrowne@guiness.com
Date: Jan 20, 2028
Subject: Robot Troubles
Hi Tara,
I'm writing to tell you about issue I've run into and to ask for advice. My brother's oldest son is turning ten next month so I thought I should buy boy present. I thought he might like robot, so I searched Internet for robot store only one in city is at Dundas and Kipling which is 45 minute subway ride from my house! But anyway, I went to store and found nice looking robot. It said on box that robot needs three D cell batteries (sold separately, of course) batteries came in package of four, so now I have extra battery. But that's not trouble I was referring to.
problem started when I put in batteries and turned robot on. At first it was pleasant experience robot did all dishes in sink and made me very nice pasta dish for dinner. It even offered to make dessert. I was full after all pasta, so I declined. Then it offered to give me back massage which I thought was little too intimate for having turned it on hour or so ago.
Since then, robot won't leave me alone and follows me everywhere, even bathroom. It's getting really annoying and I think it wouldn't make good present anyway. I don't know answer to this problem. Any thoughts? Should I give robot second chance, or should I just take out batteries and call it day?

All ___ best,

Albert

A Day in the Life

John Lennon/Paul McCartney

I read news today, oh boy
About lucky man who made grade.
And though news was rather sad,
Well I just had to laugh.
,
I saw photograph.
He blew his mind out in car.
He didn't notice that lights had changed.
crowd of people stood and stared.
They'd seen his face before.
Nobody was really sure
If he was from House of Lords.
I saw film today, oh boy.
English army had just won war.
crowd of people turned away.
But I just had to look,
Having read book.
I'd love to turn you on.
Woke up; fell out of bed.
Dragged comb across my head.
Found my way downstairs and drank cup.
And looking up I noticed I was late.
Found my coat and grabbed my hat.
Made bus in seconds flat.
Found my way upstairs and had smoke.
Somebody spoke and I went into dream.
I read news today, oh boy.
Four thousand holes in Blackburn, Lancashire.
And though holes were rather small,
They had to count them all.
Now they know how many holes it takes to fill
Albert Hall.
I'd love to turn you on.