

An Unusual Sighting.

My name (1) Alasdair McLeod and I (2) 78 years old. I (3) like to (4 tell) you something which (5 happen) to me and my friends a great many years ago. At the time, we (6) all in our teens, and we (7 want) to go camping on the shores of Loch Ness in July. It (8) just before the war, in 1938, and an event so incredible (9 occur) that it is still vivid in my memory. Everything (10 take) place on the 17th of July, around 6 o'clock in the evening. We (11 fish) on the loch, 4 canoes in all, and in mine we (12) 3, Gordon, a friend, and Morag, his sister, without forgetting my dog, Munro. We (13 have) fun. But suddenly, Munro (14 start) barking like mad, and all we (15) see was a big wave coming towards the other two canoes. Then, to our horror, we (16 see) a gigantic monster, it (17 look) like a prehistorical beast, its head was hideous. We were terrified, horror stricken ! The wave (18 crash) on the two other canoes and we (19 see) our friends being (20 throw) into the cold water of the deep loch. The monster turned its head towards us, it seemed to us that he (21 look) at us. But as quickly as it had come it disappeared into the water, letting us take care of our friends and the boats.

To this day I'm still unsure of what to make of this incident. I (22) face to face with Nessie the legendary beast of the loch ! It could (23 kill) us all, and yet it (24 seem) very gentle, and almost (25 annoy) to have created the wave that (26 upturn) the boats. Our friends who (27) thrown) into the water (28 not + see) it and if Gordon and Morag (29) with me, I would tend to think that I (30 dream) the whole thing !

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