Of the two variants written in italics, one is wrong in each case. Cross them out.

The story begins with the visit of a **Salvation Army** / **British colonial** officer, Sergeant Major Morris, 95 years old but still going strong / ravaged by illness and alcohol, to the family of **an old friend / a former enemy**, Mr. White, at Laburnum Villa in England. By chance / As planned before, the conversation turns into a terrible dispute / to a dried monkey's paw that Morris has brought back from India. The Sergeant Major claims that it was made by an old fisherman's friend / a famous fakir who wanted to use it to prove that breaking the predestined karma by fulfilling personal wishes can only bring bad luck / start an international finance business. Morris himself had come into possession of the paw after the death of / by stealing it from its previous owner, and having had his usual Continental breakfast / three wishes granted, he could now pass it on. Fearing / Notwithstanding the warnings about the cursed nature of the talisman, Mr. White accepts / destroys the paw and, encouraged by his wife / Morris, makes a wish. He wishes to come into possession of three more wishes / 200 **pounds sterling**. The wish is soon granted to him in a terrible way. His only son Herbert gets caught by the police and is arrested / in a running machine in an accident at work and is killed. As a fine for speeding / token of appreciation, Mr. White receives 200 pounds sterling from his son's employer.

After the *funeral / wedding party*, the old couple *give up their / slip into a* lethargic and depressive way of life. One night, however, Mrs. White is seized by *deep regrets / a*

sudden inspiration. She begs Sergeant Major *Morris / her husband* to make a second wish: more money for the death of their son / the return of their son to life. Mr. White hesitates at first, but again he gives in to his wife's urging and he throws the monkey's paw into the fire / utters the wish. At first nothing happens / there is a bright flash and a loud thunder, and the disappointed couple go back to bed. Later that night they hear **someone singing a joyful tune** / knocking on the front door. Mrs. White is convinced that this can only be her husband / son (who must have taken a while to walk the distance from the *factory / cemetery* to the house) and runs to the front door in joy / anger. Mr. White, on the other hand who, unlike his wife, had seen the body before / after the funeral, is seized with horror / happiness. At the last moment he grabs the monkey's paw and calls the police / utters his third wish. When his wife opens the door, their son stands / there is no one to be seen in the empty street.

