Put the verb in brackets into the correct form!

Moving house

I come from a very large family and recently my parents ____________________ (DECIDE) that they ____________________ (SPEND) long enough living in an overcrowded house in Birmingham. “We ____________________ (MOVE) to the country”, my father ____________________ (ANNOUNCE) one evening. “I ____________________ (SELL) this house and we ____________________ (LIVE) on a farm”.

So last week we ____________________ (LOAD) all our belongings into two hired vans, and for the last few days we ____________________ (TRY) to organise ourselves in our new home. Yesterday, for example, my two brothers and I ____________________ (START) painting the upstairs rooms. Unfortunately, while I ____________________ (MIX) the paint, one of my brothers ____________________ (OPEN) the door. Nobody ____________________ (TELL) him that we ____________________ (BE) in the room. So instead of painting the walls we ____________________ (SPEND) al morning cleaning paint off the floor.

But worse things ____________________ (HAPPEN) since then. This morning, when I ____________________ (WAKE) up, water ____________________ (DRIP) through the ceiling next to my bed. We ____________________ (SPENT) the last five hours repairing the roof. It is not all bad news though. The school in the village nearby ____________________ (CLOSE) down two years ago, and my parents ____________________ (NOT FIND) another school for us yet.
I come from a very large family and recently my parents have decided that they had spent long enough living in an overcrowded house in Birmingham. “We are moving to the country”, my father announced one evening. “I am selling/ am going to sell/ will sell this house and we will live/ will be living/ are going to live on a farm”.

So last week we loaded all our belongings into two hired vans, and for the last few days we have been trying to organise ourselves in our new home. Yesterday, for example, my two brothers and I started painting the upstairs rooms. Unfortunately, while I was mixing the paint, one of my brothers opened the door. Nobody told him that we were in the room. So instead of painting the walls we spent an morning cleaning paint off the floor.

But worse things have happened since then. This morning, when I woke up, water was dripping through the ceiling next to my bed. We have spent the last five hours repairing the roof. It is not all bad news though. The school in the village nearby closed down two years ago, and my parents have not found another school for us yet.