1. 读后续写（满分 25分）

阅读下面短文，根据所给情节进行续写，使之构成一个完整的故事。

You'd think that after hearing Mom and Dad talk about The Trip for a year, I'd be eager to go. But I don't even want to think about it. “Aren't you excited?” asks Dad looking up from his laptop.“This is the trip of lifetime. I'll bet none of your friends will be driving across the United States this summer.”

Exactly, I think. Nobody I know is going to pile into an old van, and drive from California to New York and back in 58 days. Fifty-eight days! That's practically my whole summer! But I know it's useless to protest（抗议）.

When Dad was offered a summer off for the first time in his career, he said that he'd always dreamed of driving across the country. So now we're going. This is Dad's chance.

I pick up my cat. Max, and bury my face in his fur. He paws at my ears playfully. Good-bye, summer vacation. Good-bye, diving at the lake. Good-bye to hanging out and doing absolutely nothing. Good-bye, Max. I'm going to miss this ball of fur. I put him down and laugh as he bats a button across the floor like a soccer player. He is interested in all small objects.

The closer The Trip gets, the harder it is to ignore. Thick envelopes arrive from places like Indiana,Tennessee,and Arkansas. Night after night,Mom and Dad huddle around the computer, plotting every inch of our 8,000-mile journey.

Three days after school gets out, The Trip is finally here. Everything is packed and ready to go. Mom says that we are supposed to leave at 9 a.m. But when Dad notices a wet spot under the van, I realize we won't be going anywhere for a while. Dad crawls under the van.Car parts spring up around the van like mushrooms.

All of my friends from the neighbourhood gather in the front yard. “So when are you leaving?”they ask. “Anytime now,” I say, but inside I'm wondering how we're ever going to make it across the country when we can't even get down the driveway.

Minutes turn into hours. By the time Dad gives Mom the news, it's late afternoon.“I fixed the leak,”says Dad. “But now I can't find one of the fan bolts（螺栓）.” Mom organizes a search,but in vain.

Paragraph 1:

Dad calls the stores but none carry the bolt that fits this old van.

Paragraph 2:

Then it hits me.“Max!” I shout,“Find Max!”

下水作文：

Dad calls the stores but none carry the bolt that fits this old van. The bolt was gone magically. Father leaned against the van with his face and hands black with grease. He shrugged his shoulder and forced a smile, “The trip would be a bubble!” Contrary to what I had expected, something soft inside touched me, which drove me to move towards him. “Maybe it’s only a joke!” I comforted him. But where was Max? He had always been there while Dad was repairing his van.

Then it hits me.“Max!” I shout,“Find Max!” “Max, Max...” but the ball was nowhere to be found. Suddenly, the sound in the corner of the backyard caught my attention. I crept quietly towards the direction. The little ball was pawing the earth carefully, trying to hide something in it- the very bolt! Oh, my God! At the sight of me, Max pricked up his ears and miaowed at me proudly as if to announce his victory. All of us laughed in relief. What an unforgettable beginning of a special trip!