









44. is sorted 考查动词的时态和语态。根据主句动词 needs 可知本空应用一般现在时；主语 the rubbish 和 sort 之间为被动关系，故本空应用一般现在时的被动语态。

45. to 考查介词。此处为 “sth. + be taken to + 地点” 结构，其中 to 为介词，意为 “向，往，到”。

参考范文：

Dear Edward,

I'm more than pleased to know that you are learning Chinese. I'd like to recommend *www.edchinese.com* to you. It's a good website for non-Chinese speakers who are learning Chinese, especially for beginners.

Firstly, it provides you with a variety of online courses, such as Chinese idioms, dialogues and customs. Besides, it will help you learn Chinese in interesting and effective ways. Here you can learn to sing some Chinese songs, enjoy Tang poems and watch Chinese movies. More importantly, there are teachers online whom you can turn to for help. And all these are free of charge. I hope you will find this website attractive and helpful.

Wish you a happy learning time!

Yours,

Li Hua

参考范文

Paragraph 1

Every summer, we would visit Mr. Donovan and talk to him. We shared with him our colorful experience at school while he kept giving out his luscious fruits to us as usual. As time went by, we seemed to be more a family than good friends and his family gradually came to greet us with a warm smile. But one summer, we were informed that he was seriously ill and we were anxious and restless, feeling like sitting on pins and needles. The next day, we rushed straight to the hospital to see his health condition. Weak as he was, he comforted us that it wasn't a big deal. It was from his family that we knew the truth. Old Man Donovan had fell from a tree while looking after the fruits and his head was seriously hurt and need an operation. The operation might not succeed and it was a gamble whether he would live or die.

Paragraph 2

The next winter, word got around that Old Man Donovan had died. Hearing the bad news, my sister and I just couldn't believe it until we went back home and saw his smiling face on the wall. I felt a lump in my throat, tears welling up in my eyes. The family approached and welcomed us. “I'm sorry for your loss.” I gave them a big hug. On my way back home, the wind whistled through the trees, as if mourning for the death of Donovan. I realized gone were the days when we sat together chatting with each other. I realized gone were the days when we were lucky enough to have a taste of the luscious fruit grown by him. However, he left us a hidden treasure-- his kind heart, which shall never die away with the passage of time.