Story time

Read the short story and choose the most suitable word from all three possibilities. Also focus and write down the letters which each right word has. Then connect them, and you shall have a wordy (or a phrase). If the word is a real one, congrats you have succeeded, if not however, eternal damnation awaits you, in the deepest, coldest places of hell. (jk, you can of course try again) Have fun, and apologies for any spelling mistakes.

It was a typical morning, I was walking towards the front door of my workplace. I always stopped for a second to admire it. This object is so old and unusual, yet so pretty and attractive, it was almost **terrific (P)/quaint (F)/queer (T).** I finally entered the building and headed to the elevator. On my way there, I was passed by a very angry co-worker of mine. He looked furious and very mad about something. He was probably on his way to **vent his spirits(A)/meet the maker(M)/vent his anger(R)** outside, as to not raise any commotion. After arriving at my office, I was met with an absolute **bedlam(O)/pettiness(F)/peacefulness(Y)**, telephones were ringing, papers were rustling, and people were speaking in a very loud manner. Indeed, I thought to myself, my job is always changing, and its tempo forever alters, my job is not at all **tedious(M)/calm(T)/compelling(N)**. I work in a financial institution, working with numbers and currency, one could describe it as a **moneywise(C) /momentary/(R)monetary(T)** job. My co-worker arrived, after I sat down to my table. He handed me his work, which he hasn’t been able to complete due to his poorly chosen time schedule and demanded I helped him. I refused and turned from him to my computer. I refuse to do something others want from me, without me having to, I refuse to be **submissive(D), polite(L), subservient(H)**. Of course, I would be able to finish his work in couple of hours without any difficulties or setbacks, it would not be any **bore(X)/aggravation(E)/convenience(N)**. But I must not look like a weakling, I must not make mistake, I must not **slip down(Z), slip of(E), slip up(O)**. Then suddenly, out of nowhere, my boss arrived. He was an old man with a big belly and a round face, but still fluid in movements. One could describe him as being **plumb(U) /overweight(W)/average(Q).** He told me discreetly, that I should be aware of other co-workers, and watch out for any weird signs, that I should have **my ears plunged(B)/my eyes watered(G)/my eyes peeled(T)** for anyone. Then told me, he was in trouble and under investigation. He tried to bribe me into speaking in his favour in the court. I thought to myself, if this isn’t wrong and not morally right, if this isn’t **suspicious(I)/ignoble(S)/viable(G)**. In the end I agreed, he then sighed a sign of relief and light his favourite cigar, which I have seen him smoking so often. He probably bought quite a lot of them, probably **up its weight(G)/in pairs(A)/in bulk(E).** He then congratulated me, looking very happy and satisfied and said: “Boy, you just **made my mood(V)/made my day(T)/made me a ram(O).**