

### Dictation Contest (PRJr, 初級) No. 130

Hello, everyone!

Are you already writing?

The children put on a circus. Kipper was a clown. Chip was a strongman. He made everyone laugh. Wilma and Biff did gymnastics. "What a good circus," said Mum. Wilf was a stuntman. Kipper was fed up. He wanted to be a stuntman. "Look at me!" he said. Oh, no! "I'm a clown after all," said Kipper.

Okay, guys, see you next time!

### Dictation Contest (PR1, 中級) No. 130

Hey, guys! How's it going?

Are you ready to start the third and final part of our epic space adventure? Let's go:

A great war rages between the evil Galactic Empire and the Rebel Alliance. The Rebel hero, Han Solo, has been captured by the bounty hunter, Boba Fett. Frozen in carbonite, Han is a trophy in the palace of the worm-like gangster, Jabba the Hutt. Luke Skywalker, the Jedi knight, has a rescue plan. He sends R2-D2 and C-3PO to Jabba's lair on Tatooine as gifts.

Ah, so Luke has a plan to rescue Han! Will he come to Jabba the Hutt's palace, too? I guess we'll just have to wait and see!

Alright, guys, see you next time!

## Dictation Contest (PR2 上級) No. 130

Hey, guys! How are you doing?

Hope you're all still staying healthy and safe.

This time, I want to read a little bit from a novel that I have, and I want you to try and guess what series of novels it's from.

The old Nikto woman plopped a blot of cloth on the counter. "Do you work here?" Standing behind the counter, Annileen Calwell didn't look up from her datapad. "No, I come in here and do inventory in my spare time." A moment passed before Annileen suddenly froze. "Wait," she said, eyes widening as she took in her surroundings. "Counter, cashbox, title deed..." With a look of alarm, Annileen turned abruptly to the alabaster-skinned customer. "I'm sorry, I guess I *do* work here!" It was a game they'd played every day since Erbaly Nap'tee's first visit to the store. Except that, for the Nikto woman, it wasn't a game. Erbaly had never once remembered who Annileen was. For a while, Annileen had thought the alien simply couldn't distinguish among humans. Eventually, she figured out that Erbaly just didn't care – and so their game began.

Hmm, what do you think? That extract was actually from this supposedly non-canonical Star Wars novel. But I guess there weren't so many clues to that, were there? There was, however, a little bit of sarcasm-based humour, so I hope you enjoyed it!

Alright, guys, well until next time – and as always – study hard, stay safe, and I'll see you soon.