

Dictation Contest (PRJr, 初級) No. 142

Hello, everyone!

Write down all these words.

Dad was playing football. He ran with the ball. Dad fell over in the mud. SPLAT! "Oh, Dad," said Mum. "What a mess!" "I want a bath," said Dad. He went up to the bathroom. He ran a bath. Dad came down. There was football on TV. Dad watched the football. "Go on!" he called. "Kick it!" Dad forgot the bath. Drip drop. Splish splosh. SPLASH! "Oh, no!" said Dad.

Okay, guys, see you!

Dictation Contest (PR1, 中級) No. 142

Hey, guys! How's it going?

So last time, our heroes, Luke and Han, got separated from Princess Leia and then captured by the Ewoks. Let's see if they can get away safely...

Luke and Han are happy to find Leia safe and sound at the Ewoks' village. The creatures bow before C-3PO. They think he is a golden god. He tells the Ewoks stories of the Rebel Alliance's heroic struggles against the Empire. The Ewoks release Luke and his friends and agree to help fight the Imperial forces on their world.

Oh! Well, it was lucky that C-3PO was there to help smooth things over, but I don't think our heroes were in any real danger from the Ewoks.

Okay, guys, join me next time!

Dictation Contest (PR2 上級) No. 142

Hey, guys! How are you doing?

Hope you're all still staying healthy and safe.

I'm going to read another little extract from this non-canonical but no-doubt influential Star Wars novel today, but, once again, I'll choose an extract that won't give away any crucial plot points.

The sandcrawler had started its journey in the south, far beyond the great pass. There, the Jundland high country separated to allow entry into the Western Dune Sea, for anyone daft enough to go there. The land between the pass and the oasis was almost featureless, making it easy to spot the metal behemoth rumbling towards the store. Still, Annileen was thankful for Orrin's early warning. The machines made decent time, for their size, and the alert had given her time to lock away the cash. By the time the rolling rummage sale trundled to a stop in the south yard, Annileen and her children were there waiting for it. Wearing her gray-brimmed safari hat, Annileen stood in the sandcrawler's shadows. There was something she had to do now, something she'd done for twenty years of prior impromptu visits by the Jawas. "Let's do this," Annileen said, snapping the power cartridge into her rifle.

Aha! So, was any of that familiar to you? There may have been a couple of words in there that you recognize, but, uh, probably not much else.

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