

Dictation Contest (PRJr, 初級) No. 164

Hello, everyone!

Are you staying safe and having fun? Let's see what will happen today?

On the way, they met Foxy Loxy. "The sky is falling down," they said. "We're going to tell the king."

"The king lives here," said Foxy Loxy. "Follow me!" And that was the end of Chicken Licken, Henny Penny, Cocky Locky, Ducky Lucky, Drakey Lakey, and Goosey Loosey.

Oh, no! Foxy Loxy ate them all!

See you, guys!

Dictation Contest (PR1, 中級) No. 164

Hello, everyone! Welcome to PR1.

Today, I will continue reading *Jack and the Beanstalk*. Let's see what happens next...

He went outside to take a closer look. The beanstalk was so tall he could not even see its top. He put his hand on the stalk and it seemed strong enough for him to climb. "These certainly are magic beans," he thought. He decided he would climb to the top. He went inside to tell his mother his plan. He was sure she would be happy that the beans were magic after all. She cried to him, "No Jack, do not go!" The beanstalk made her nervous and she did not want to lose her boy, but she could not change Jack's mind. He decided to climb the beanstalk anyway.

Hmm, what's at the top of the beanstalk? You'll have to wait and see!

Alright, guys, take care! Bye!

Dictation Contest (PR2 上級) No. 164

Hey guys, how're you doing?

Hope you're all still staying healthy and safe and responsible and respectful of others.

I'm going to read a little bit from this now non-canonical but quite inspiring Star Wars novel again today, so see how much you can pick out.

The metal tub was full. Overfull, in fact. Annileen had taken advantage of the calm to walk Ben through every aisle of the store, helping him find the items on his list – and many things that weren't. She'd even pointed out which cheaper imported products were just as good as the more expensive local ones. Had any of her regulars overheard her, she'd have been mortified. Nobody got this kind of service. And he'd responded to it, Annileen thought. "This store is a living thing to you," he had remarked. A strange observation, to be sure. Almost poetic, coming from a- a what? She didn't know. Ben hadn't told her anything substantive about himself. She'd gotten more substance out of some of her discussions with Bohmer, the Rodian who spoke no Basic. But while Ben's non-answers were frustrating, they neither surprised nor offended her. None of her customers told her much on the first visit. Not verbally, anyway.

Hmm, so the mysteries of this vague landscape and its characters continue!

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