Dictation Contest (PRJr, 初級) No. 227

Hi, guys!

Welcome back to PR Junior! Let's see what Marley does at the bakery.

Marley licked the baker's face all over. "My new home!" he thought. The baker laughed. "Ha, ha, ha, good dog," he said. The baker saw Marley's dog tag so he knew that Marley had run away. "I will call your owners as soon as I finish baking the cookies," said the man.

Okay, let's stop there. See you next time!

Dictation Contest (PR1, 中級) No. 227

Hey, guys! How's it going?

So last time, we find out that the war between the Republic and the Separatists is spreading throughout the galaxy. Let's catch up with our hero Obi-Wan Kenobi on his front-lines mission.

Obi-Wan Kenobi travels to the planet Utapau to capture General Grievous. Riding a lizardlike creature called a Varactyl, Obi-Wan leads a Republic clone army to stop the evil droid commander. Grievous surprises Obi-Wan with four twirling lightsabers! During the furious fight, the Jedi is disarmed, but Obi-Wan uses the Force to grab a blaster and – ZAP – he destroys the cruel droid commander.

Oh! So, Obi-Wan finally defeated his nemesis General Grievous. Hopefully, this will help them win the war! Let's find out what happens next time! See you, guys!

Dictation Contest (PR2 上級) No. 227

Hey, guys! How are you doing?

Hope you're all still staying healthy and safe.

I want to read another little extract from that novel I read from last time, but I'm going to continue exactly from where I left off because I think it's rather an amusing scene. Take a listen:

He strode over to the sofa where Derrick sat frozen with fear.

"Budge up, you great lump," said the stranger. Derrick squeaked and ran to hide behind his mother, who was crouching, terrified, behind Uncle Victor.

"And here's Herbie!" said the giant.

Herbie looked up into the fierce, wild, shadowy face and saw that the beetle eyes were crinkled in a smile.

"Last time I saw you, you were only a baby," said the giant. "You look a lot like your dad, but you've got your mum's eyes."

Uncle Victor made a funny rasping noise. "I demand that you leave at once, sir!" he said. "You are breaking and entering!"

"Ah, shut up, Victor, you great prune," said the giant. He reached over the back of the sofa, jerked the gun out of Uncle Victor's hands, bent in into a knot as easily as if it had been made of rubber, and threw it into the corner of the room.

"Anyway – Herbie," said the giant, turning his back on the others, "a very happy birthday to you. Got summat for you here – I mighta sat on it at some point, but it'll taste alright."

Very amusing indeed. I think the vocabulary in here is not all that high-level, but the challenge probably comes from picking up the dialogue. So, try your best, okay? Alright, guys, well until next time – and as always – study hard, stay safe, and I'll see you soon.