Dictation Contest (PRJr, 初級) No. 274

Hello, everyone! How are you doing?

Today, I have a text about a big waterslide. Let's begin:

Bill and Will are brothers. They are at the waterpark. The waterpark has pools and waterslides. The waterslide is very big. Bill and Will go on the waterslide. It is high and it is fast. Bill and Will [come] out of the waterslide. The waterpark is a lot of fun.

Dictation Contest (PR1, 中級) No. 274

Hello, everyone! How are you?

Last time, I introduced what Thomas had prepared for his Mother's Day last year. Let's see what happened next.

When his mother came into the kitchen, she was surprised because there were beautiful flowers on the table. She sat down at the table. Thomas brought her bacon, eggs, toast, and strawberries. He said, "Happy Mother's Day! This breakfast is my present for you. Thank you for cooking and cleaning every day."

Thomas' mother ate the food and said, "Thank you! You're a good cook!" Thomas was very happy because his mother liked the breakfast.

I will see you next time. Bye!

Dictation Contest (PR2 上級) No. 274

Hey, guys! How are you doing?

Hope you're all still staying healthy and safe.

For today's PR2 dictation video, I'm going to read another little extract from a reasonably well known story and, as it's primarily a children's book, many would say that the language is a little bit on the easy side, but because of the author's pretty accurate representation of natural speech, which I'll do my best to reproduce verbally, it can be a little difficult to follow. So, try your best, okay?

The giant sat back down on the sofa, which sagged under his weight, and began taking all sorts of things out of the pockets of his coat: a copper kettle, a squashy packet of sausages, a poker, a teapot, several chipped mugs, and a bottle of some amber liquid, which he took a swig from before starting to make tea. Soon the hut was full of the sound and smell of sizzling sausages. Nobody said a thing while the giant was working, but as he slid the first six fat, juicy, slightly burnt sausages from the poker, Derrick fidgeted a little. Uncle Victor said sharply, "Don't touch anything he gives you!" The giant chuckled darkly. "Your great pudding of a son don't need fattening anymore, Victor, don't you worry."

He passed the sausages to Herbie. "Call me Hogrod," he said. "I'm the keeper of the keys at Hagwerts."

Maybe we'll continue with this next time. But until then – and as always – study hard, stay safe, and I'll see you soon.