

Dictation Contest (PRJr, 初級) No. 278

Hello, everyone! How are you doing?

Today, I have a text about growing up in one day. Let's begin:

It is Tim's birthday. He is ten years old. He is at home with his family. It is time for his party. Tim sits by the door and waits for his friends. Then Tim sees a little girl on the street. Oh, no! A car is coming! Tim runs out to the street and saves her. The girl's dad sees this. He says, "Thank you!" Tim feels like a grownup.

Well, that's all for today. Bye-bye!

Dictation Contest (PR1, 中級) No. 278

Hello, everybody! How are you?

Welcome to PR1 dictation challenge!

Do you like music? Do you play any instruments? Take a listen to this and see what Thomas plays, and what he saw at the park.

Thomas is twelve years old. He lives in Tokyo. He likes music very much. He started playing the piano when he was five years old. He's very good at it. One Saturday, he went to the park with his parents for a picnic. They saw a band. The band was playing songs there. It had a guitar player and a drummer. Thomas liked the drums.

I will see you next time. Bye!

Dictation Contest (PR2 上級) No. 278

Hey, guys! How are you doing?

Hope you're all still staying healthy and safe.

I'm going to read a fairly dialogue-heavy extract from this well-known but not necessarily over-easy children's book, so take a listen:

"You don't know... you don't know!" Hogrod ran his fingers through his hair, fixing Herbie with a bewildered stare.

"You don't know what you are!" he said finally.

Uncle Victor suddenly found his voice. "Stop!" he commanded. "Stop right there, sir! I forbid you to tell the boy anything!"

A braver man than Victor would have quailed under the furious look Hogrod now gave him; when Hogrod spoke, his every syllable trembled with rage.

"You never told him? Never told him what was in the letter Dimbledee left for him? I was there! I saw Dimbledee leave it, Victor! And you've kept it from him all these years?"

"Kept what from me?" Herbie yelled.

"Stop! I forbid you!" yelled Uncle Victor in panic.

Aunt Periwinkle gave a gasp of horror.

"Ah, go boil your heads, both of ya," said Hogrod. "Herbie – you're a wizard."

There was silence inside the hut.

"I'm a what?" said Herbie.

"You're a wizard, of course!"

Well, maybe we'll keep reading this pretty entertaining little story next time, but until then – and as always – study hard, stay safe, and I'll see you soon.