

Dictation Contest (PRJr, 初級) No. 372

Hey, guys! How are you doing?

A question that I am often asked by students and other people is “What’s your favorite TV show?” It’s difficult to choose just one because I like many different kinds of TV shows. Some of my favourite drama series are *Game of Thrones*, *Peaky Blinders*, and *Dark*. Some of my favourite comedy shows are *The Office*, *Archer*, *Peep Show*, and... hmm... *Parks and Recreation*.

What are some of your favourite TV shows? Let me know, okay? See you next time!

Dictation Contest (PR 1, 中級) No. 372

Hey, guys!

Do you guys know about World Peace Day? Have a listen:

The International Day of Peace is celebrated on 21st September every year. The International Day of Peace [is] sometimes unofficially known as World Peace Day. This day is observed around the world. The International Day of Peace was [established] in 1981 and the first Peace Day was observed in September, 1982. This day is dedicated to world peace and, specifically, the absence of war and violence. To inaugurate the day, the United Nations Peace Bell is rung at the United Nations headquarters in New York City. On this day, special activities and celebrations are held all across the world. This day provides an opportunity for individuals, organisations, and nations to create practical acts of peace on a shared date.

What are you gonna do on this year’s Peace Day?

See you!

Dictation Contest (PR2 上級) No. 372

Hey, guys! How are you doing?

Hope you're all still staying healthy and safe.

I thought I would read you another little bit from this mysterious sci-fi novel today, so take a listen:

There was something approaching from the tree line. Something that was not an ant: bigger, and with more legs. It was watching them. There was no other way to put it. It had enormous great dark orbs like the eye sockets of a skull and it approached in sudden fits of movements, a rapid scuttle, and then it was still, regarding them once more. It was a spider. A monster spider, like a bristling, crooked hand. Hudson stared at its ragged, hairy body, its splayed legs, the hooked fangs curled beneath it. When his gaze strayed to the two large eyes that made up so much of its front, he felt an unbearable shock of connection, as though it was trespassing on territory he had only ever shared with another human being before.

Scorer levelled his pistol, hand shaking.

"Like on the drone recording," Lana said slowly. "My God. It's as long as my arm!"

"Why is it watching us?" Neville demanded.

Scorer swore. And then the gun boomed in his hand. And Hudson saw the crouching monster spin away. The mutineer chief's expression was slowly turning to one of despair – that of a man who, it seemed, would next turn the gun on himself.

Ooh! Pretty scary stuff, right? What do you think of this so far, based on the extracts that I've already read to you? Pretty intriguing?

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