Dictation Contest (PRJr, 初級) No. 527

Hi! Welcome back to PR Junior!

This is the last part of the birthday party story! Let's begin!

While everyone laughed and clapped, grandma started dancing with Uncle Peter again.

"Turn the music up," she called. "Let's shake the sky till the stars fall down."

It was a wild, wonderful party, but we can't wait until grandma's ninetieth birthday party.

That's going to be wilder and even better.

This is the end of the birthday story. See you later! Bye-bye!

Dictation Contest (PR1,中級) No. 527

Hello, everyone! Welcome back to PR1.

Today, I'm going to talk about one terrifying incident I experienced last summer. The story

has two parts. Let's begin!

One warm, sunny day at the end of last summer, our family hired a little rowing boat and went on a river trip through a canyon. After a lazy morning swimming, having water fights, and relaxing on the river, suddenly we heard thunder rumbling in the distance and marble-sized hailstones and heavy rain started to sting our skin. Soon after, muddy water began to pour down the sides of the canyon and rush into the river. It was a flash flood! Before long, we weren't in control of the boat anymore as it raced down the river.

That's all for today! Bye-bye!

Dictation Contest (PR2 上級) No. 527

Hey, guys! How are you doing?

Hope you're all still staying healthy and safe.

I have another news story here for you that isn't really related to anything that serious, but is still quite amusing so take a little listen to this:

One of two flamingos that escaped from a Kansas zoo during a storm 17 years ago has been spotted on the coast of Texas, wildlife officials said. The Coastal Fisheries division of Texas Parks and Wildlife confirmed March 29th that the African flamingo – known as Number 492 because of the number on its leg band – was captured on video shot March 10th by an environmental activist near Port Lavaca, Texas. Officials were able to make out the bird's leg band on the video. The bird and another flamingo escaped from the Sedgwick County Zoo in Wichita on a storm night in June 2005. Employees had not yet clipped the birds' wings to prevent them from flying, which facilitated their escape.

Huh! Fancy that! Seventeen years fending for itself, and apparently it's managing quite well! I mean, I guess it's a pretty good thing that the zoo didn't get round to clipping its wings, which also makes me kinda feel sorry for the birds that did get their wings clipped, and also makes me rethink zoos in general. But let me know what you think, okay? Alright, guys, well, until next time – and as always – study hard, stay safe, and I'll see you soon.