

Dictation Contest (PRJr, 初級) No. 569

Hello! Welcome to PR Junior.

This is the fifth part of the story, *Baby Whale's Mistake*. Let's get started!

He swam slowly to the tiny lifeboat and gave it a gentle push. At first, the men were frightened when they saw the whale swimming near them again. But as he gave them another gentle push, they began to smile. "This is a friendly whale," they said to each other. "He's not dangerous, he's trying to help us!"

Alright, that's all for today. See you next time!

Dictation Contest (PR 1, 中級) No. 569

Hi! Welcome back to PR1.

Let's listen to the story of guitar man.

He played the guitar. He sang the blues. It was his hobby. He was talented. Everybody told him that. He practiced all day long. His practice paid off. He was the best guitar player in town. His friends were impressed. He always carried his guitar. He carried it behind his back. He took it to the park. He sat down on a bench. He began to play. People walked by. They noticed his music. He would get tips. It was fun for him. Performing in front of others is great. He sometimes felt nervous. The feeling of excitement was greater. People called him the Guitar Man. He was known all around. It was his nickname. He played his guitar at school. He played his guitar on the train. Playing the guitar was his passion. He played until his fingers hurt. He stopped for a minute and he would start to play again.

That's it for today. See you later!

Dictation Contest (PR2 上級) No. 569

Hello, everyone! Welcome back to PR 2.

Today, I have the last part of Sven Hedin's journey into the Mankiller desert. Take a listen:

When Hedin finally reached the trees, he [sank] down next to the Khotan River. He drank and drank until he could drink no more. Then, he took off his boots and filled them with water. Carefully, he carried them back to Kasim so he, too, could have a drink.

For Hedin, the worst was over. Now that he had water, his strength returned. The next day, he and Kasim met some shepherds who gave them food and shelter. Four days after that, [he and] Kasim were resting by the bank of the Khotan River. In the distance he saw another group of shepherds walking toward them. To their joy, these shepherds had Islam Bai with them! When Islam Bai reached Hedin, he explained that the shepherds had found him as he lay in the sand. They had given him food and water. They had also rescued his camel. In the camel's bags were Hedin's diary and maps, so the record of the group's journey was saved.

A few days later, Sven Hedin, Islam Bai, and Kasim at last walked out of the desert. They had done what they set out to do. They had crossed Takla Makan, the Mankiller Desert. And even for those who survived, it had been a very grim journey indeed.

Hmmm... I wonder what happened to the guide, Yollchi.

Well, that's all for today, and I'll see you in class. Bye-bye!