

**Dictation Contest (PRJr, 初級) No. 637**

Hi everyone! Welcome back to PR Junior.

Let's continue our story about the three little pigs!

The little pig saw the wolf's big paws through the keyhole, so he answered back: "No! No! No! Not by the hairs on your chin"

Then the wolf showed his teeth and said, "Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!"

The wolf opened his jaws and [blew] down the first pig's house. But the first pig escaped.

That's all for today! See you next time!

**Dictation Contest (PR 1, 中級) No. 637**

Hello! Welcome to PR1.

This is the fifth part of *I am a Cat*. Let's begin!

I tried shouting "Me! Me!" but no one appeared. Soon a wind came dancing over the water and the sun began to go down. I was getting very hungry. I might have cried some more, but now my voice was gone. I had to do something, however. Finally I made up my mind to walk till I came to a place with food. I set out slowly to the left, around the lake. I suffered more than I can say. But I forced myself to go on, and came at last to a spot that smelled of humans.

That is all for today. Let's listen again next time. Bye-bye!

Dictation Contest (PR2 上級) No. 637

Hello, everyone! Welcome back to PR2!

Today, you are going to listen to a text about two sister mice and the important lesson that they taught each other. Let's begin!

Betty was a very resourceful and conservative mouse. She knew that winter was coming and that there would soon be a dearth of food. So she decided to make gathering food for winter her primary job. Gathering food was a grueling and mundane activity, but Betty made a deliberate effort because she knew that it was important. She allotted herself a few hours every day to collect beans. By winter, she had collected a massive pile and hid them in a cache.

Betty had a sister named Maggie. Maggie lacked ambition. She had fanciful ideas about how she would survive winter. She thought that food would just come to her and that she could work at her own convenience. She opted to spend the days playing and dancing, instead of gathering beans. When the final hours of autumn elapsed, Maggie had only a paltry amount of food stored away.

That was all for the first part of the text. What do you think is going to happen next? Do you think Maggie is going to have enough food stored away to last her the winter?

Come back next time to find out! Bye-bye!