

### Dictation Contest (PRJr, 初級) No. 65

Hello, everyone!

Today, we will read *Mouse Soup*.

One night, a mouse woke up. There was a chirping sound outside her window. "What is that noise?" asked the mouse. "What did you say?" asked a cricket. "I cannot hear you and make my music at the same time." "I want to sleep," said the mouse. "I do not want any more music."

Great job, everyone! See you next time!

### Dictation Contest (PR1, 中級) No. 65

Hi, everyone!

This is another PR1 dictation video. I will be continuing from a couple of my previous videos with *Harry Potter*.

'Want a hand?' It was one of the red-haired twins he'd followed through the ticket box. 'Yes, please,' Harry panted. 'Oy, Fred! Come here and help!' With the twins' help, Harry's trunk was at last tucked away in a corner of the compartment. 'Thanks,' said Harry, pushing his sweaty hair out of his eyes.

Okay, did you guys understand that? Anyways, I will see you guys in another video. So... bye!

**Dictation Contest (PR2 上級) No. 65**

Hello, everyone!

This is Bina, and I hope you are doing well in these hot and humid days. Today, we will read *A Simple Plan*, a book by Scott Smith.

Sunday was even warmer; the thermometer eased its way up into the lower sixties, accelerating the melting. By late morning, the ground had begun to reappear in small squares and slashes the size of footprints, dark against the dirty whiteness of the retreating snow, and in the evening, when I went out to untie the dog and put him in the garage, I found him sitting in an inch-deep puddle of mud. The earth was unveiling itself.

Good job, everybody! I will see you next time.