

Dictation Contest (PRJr, 初級) No. 682

Welcome back to PR Junior!

This is part two of the story on Wilma, Wilf, and Biff.

Biff still had Mum's mobile phone. "I wish I had a mobile," said Wilma.

Then the magic key began to glow. The magic took them to the Wild West.

"The desert!" said Wilma. "What an amazing place in the world to be."

A stagecoach was racing along the desert trail.

Well, that's all for today. See you again next time! Bye!

Dictation Contest (PR 1, 中級) No. 682

Hello ! Welcome back to PR1!

Today you are going to listen to the story of Rapunzel, Part Three. Let's begin!

On the way, Flynn and Rapunzel stopped in a pub. It was filled with scary-looking men. But they didn't want to steal Rapunzel's hair, either. They were friendly.

Felix and some royal guards found Flynn. One of the scary-looking [men] helped Flynn and Rapunzel escape. They ran until they got trapped in a water-filled cave. Rapunzel's magical [glowing] hair helped them find the way out!

But Felix found Flynn again. The horse wanted to take Flynn to jail. Rapunzel told Felix it was her birthday. She asked him to let Flynn take her to see the sparkling lights. Felix agreed. Rapunzel's wish was about to come true!

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

Dictation Contest (PR2 上級) No. 682

Hello, everyone! Welcome back to PR 2!

Today I am going to read a chapter from a book called *Introduction to Anthropology* by Katie Nelson and Lara Braff. Let's begin!

The first time I heard the word anthropology, I was seventeen years old and sitting at the kitchen table in my home in rural Minnesota. My mother was stirring a pot of chili on the stove. My dog was barking at the squirrels outside. Her low bawl filtered through the screen door left open on the porch. It was the summer before I was to start college and I had a Macalester College course catalog spread out in front of me as I set about carefully selecting the courses that would make up my fall class schedule. When I applied to college, I had indicated in my application that I was interested in studying creative writing, poetry specifically. But I also had a passion for languages and people: observing people, interacting with people and understanding people, especially those who were culturally different from myself. I noticed a course in the catalog entitled "Cultural Anthropology." I did not know exactly what I would learn, but the course description appealed to me and I signed up for it. Several weeks later, I knew what my major would be – anthropology!

That's all for today! See you!