

Dictation Contest (PRJr, 初級) No. 704

Hi, everyone! Welcome back to PR Jr!

Today's story is about holiday shopping. Let's begin!

Mrs. Miller is doing her holiday shopping. She's looking for gifts for her family, but she's having a lot of trouble. She's looking for a gray raincoat for her daughter, but all the raincoats are yellow. She's looking for a cotton sweater for her husband, but all the sweaters are wool.

That's all for today! See you!

Dictation Contest (PR1, 中級) No. 704

Hello ! Welcome back to PR1.

Today you are going to listen to the story of Rapunzel, part 6. Let's begin!

Meanwhile, Flynn had escaped and arrived at the tower to rescue Rapunzel. "Rapunzel! Rapunzel! Let down your hair! He called!

But mother Cruella would not let Rapunzel go. Mother Cruella hurt Flynn so badly that he could never, ever take Rapunzel from her.

Flynn still thought of a way to save Rapunzel. He cut her hair. Without Rapunzel's magical hair, Mother Cruella withered away. Rapunzel was finally free of the evil woman.

But without her long hair, Rapunzel had no more magic to save Flynn. He closed his eyes for the last time.

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

Dictation Contest (PR2, 上級) No. 704

Hello, everyone! Welcome back to PR2.

Today, you are going to listen to a story about Jeremy Gilbert – the man who invented a weaving machine. Let's begin!

Mr. Jeremy Gilbert invented a machine that could weave cloth. It wove faster and straighter than anyone could weave by hand. He decided to take it to two cities that were located on a peninsula - Nether City and Wembley. In these cities, a large portion of the people worked in weaving. Jeremy felt sure he could sell his machine there.

Jeremy first took his machine to the mayor of Nether City. "Think of the money you will earn from this machine!" Jeremy said to him.

But the mayor was a benevolent man. He knew about people's dependence on weaving for their livelihood. If he bought the machine, the people would lose their jobs. So he refused to buy it.

Jeremy said, "We are no longer in the medieval age! Soon everything will be made by machines. Cloth made by hand will soon be obsolete. If you don't change your archaic ways, your town's income will diminish!"

But the mayor said, "I don't like capitalism. Don't impose your radical ideas on my town. Go away!"

That was all for the first part of the text. Do you agree or disagree with the mayor? Let me know during our next class together! Bye-bye!