

Dictation Contest (PRJr, 初級) No. 820

Hey, guys! How are you doing?

We are now in June, which means we have entered the rainy season.

I think it's good to have one really rainy month, so that the other months of the year are mostly nice and dry. However, last year – and every year – it was also rainy in July and August... and September and October! So, I think Japan doesn't have just one rainy season. Either that, or Japan has a really long rainy season!

What do you think? See you!

Dictation Contest (PR 1, 中級) No. 820

Hi, everyone! Welcome to PR1.

Today I'll be telling you about plastic. Sounds interesting, doesn't it?

Plastic is mostly made from oil. Oil comes from small plants and animals that have been deep underground for a long time, so it is created naturally. In order to produce plastic, people need to gather the underground substance using special equipment. This oil is then separated into various types of oils and gases at oil plants. One of these is called "naphtha," a raw material to create plastic. Finally, factories add colors and chemicals to form the plastic into their own products. Plastic is cheap and easy to make. Unfortunately, plastic can't be broken down into nature easily. Instead of just simply throwing it all away, we need to create a strict recycling system ~~in a hurry~~.

Okay, that's it. What sort of recycling system do you think will work? Take some time to think about it for a little bit. Bye!

Dictation Contest (PR2 上級) No. 820

Hi, everyone!

This is another PR2 video and today you are going to be listening to the second half of the story about two warriors, who had to fight each other inside a battle arena. Let's begin!

When the gate opened, he calmly walked to the center of the arena and sat. He started to meditate. His foe Draven, who was skilled in the realm of sword fighting and was typically not very aggressive, would not fight the quiet soldier until he attacked Draven first.

Draven tried to provoke him by hacking at the air close to his head with his sword. But the soldier was not distracted. He sat quietly, as if he were dumb, and looked calmly up at the sky. Even when Draven nicked him on the cheek with the edge of his sword, the soldier did not move.

At last he threw down his sword and shield and gave up. "I can't fight someone who refuses to fight me!" Draven shouted to the king.

The king was very impressed with the soldier. Never in any battle had he seen someone so brave. As a result, he gave the peaceful soldier amnesty. The soldier's actions proved to the king and everyone in the arena that peace was more powerful than fighting.

How smart! I don't think I would've thought of doing that.

Anyways, that was all for today and I will see you next time! Bye-bye!