Dictation Contest (PRJr, 初級) No. 840

Hello, everyone! Welcome back to PR junior.

It is a windy day today. Sammy was coming back from school and the wind blew. His hat

blew way as well. Sammy ran to catch the hat. But he was not able to grab it. It was on

hanging on the tree. The tree was tall. So Sammy went to ask his Dad to find the hat. Luckily

his dad was very tall and he was able to grab the hat from the tree.

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

Dictation Contest (PR1,中級) No. 840

Hi, everyone! Welcome back to PR1.

I will read an article about how regular exercise can improve your memory. Let's begin.

According to a new publication by American neurologists, regular exercise can improve your memory and thinking skills. As we get older most of us have problems with memory, language and thinking about certain things. This is called mild cognitive impairment or MCI. In most cases, such problems don't influence our everyday life but we realize them. Exercising may slow down the rate of MCI and reduce the risk of getting dementia at a later phase in life. Unlike people with dementia, those with mild cognitive impairment can cope with their regular routine, like getting dressed or preparing meals. However, they may have trouble remembering dates, appointments, and where they left their keys.

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

Dictation Contest (PR2 上級) No. 840

Hello, everyone, and welcome to PR2.

Today we'll be following the author's story from Texas to Hawaii. Let's begin.

Last July, I went to Honolulu to meet Fred and to spend the summer with my parents. My parents and I have a warm relationship, even though, or perhaps because, I don't speak to or visit them frequently; until my most recent trip there, the previous July, I hadn't seen them in six years. I live in New York, and they live in Hawaii, and while it is true that traveling to the islands requires a certain commitment of time, the real reason I stayed away is that there were other places I wanted to visit. Of all the gifts and advantages my parents have given me, one of the greatest is their conviction that it is the duty of children to leave and do what they want, and the duty of parents not just to accept this but to encourage it. When I was 14 and first leaving my parents – then living in East Texas – to attend high school in Honolulu, my father told me that any parent who expected anything from his child was bound to be disappointed, because it was foolish and selfish to raise children in the hope that they might someday pay back the debt of their existence; he has maintained this ever since.

Okay, that's it for now. I'll see you in class, bye!