

Dictation Contest (PRJr, 初級) No. 614

Hello, everyone! Welcome back to PR Junior.

This is part twelve of the story about the undersea adventure. Let's go.

Everyone looked out of the window.

"I can see a shark!" said Jean.

"It is getting dark," said [the] Professor.

The submarine went even deeper. Professor Beetle was excited. It began to get dark.

"It's getting very dark," said Linda. "Put the lights on, Professor."

The Professor pushed the light switch.

Did the light switch work? Let's see on the next video. Bye!

Dictation Contest (PR 1, 中級) No. 614

Hello, everyone. Welcome back to PR1.

Today, we will be reading about a story called *Life on a Deserted Island*. This has a similar level to the passages on Eiken grade 2. Let's begin.

Most of us have an unrealistic image of life on a deserted island. We sometimes romantically imagine a deserted island to be a sort of paradise where the sun always shines. Ripe fruit falls from the trees and you never have to work. In contrast, some people have a very pessimistic view that the opposite is more accurate; that life on a deserted island is normally wretched. You either starve to death or wait for a boat which never comes. Perhaps there is some truth in both of these pictures, but few of us have had the opportunity to find out.

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

Dictation Contest (PR2 上級) No. 614

Hello! Welcome back to PR2!

Let's listen to the continuation of the dialogue between a student and a school secretary. Let's begin!

Giulia: Oh, whoa, really. I mean, most students fulfill their science requirements in the first year.

Ivo: Well, I mean, um... to be honest, I kept putting it off. I'm not really a big fan of science classes in general, and with the labs and everything, I've never found the time.

G: Your advisor didn't say anything?

I: Well, to tell you the truth, she's been after me to take a class like this for a while, but I'm double-majoring in art and journalism and so my schedule's been really tight with all the classes I gotta take, so somehow I never...

G: Well, perhaps you could leave the form with me and I'll see if she'll sign it for you.

I: You know, I appreciate that, but maybe I should explain the problem to her in person... I didn't want to do it, but I guess I'll have to send her an email.

G: Hmm. You know, not all professors check their emails regularly. I... I'm not sure if Professor Dawson does it or not. Here's an idea... why don't you stick a note explaining your situation under her door and ask her to call you if she needs more information?

I: Hey, that's a good idea, and then I can leave the form with you – if you still don't mind.