

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

TITLE OF YOUR PIECE

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TEXT STRUCTURE

Sightseeing

What it looks like up ahead

What it sounds like, as we get closer

Signs we can see that others have been here before us

my overall impression of this spot

Charles Dickens

KERNEL ESSAY

1. \_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_
3. \_\_\_\_\_
4. \_\_\_\_\_

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SUGGESTIONS FOR QUICK LIST:

When you're visiting some place for the first time

- a restaurant      • an office
- a theme park      • a nature spot
- any tourist place

MY QUICK LIST OF TOPICS:

1. \_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_
3. \_\_\_\_\_
4. \_\_\_\_\_
5. \_\_\_\_\_

“Observations on a Steamboat Between  
Pittsburgh and Cincinnati,” *American Notes*

Charles Dickens, 1842

Occasionally we stop for a few minutes, maybe to take in wood, maybe for passengers, at some small town or village (I ought to say city, every place is a city here); but the banks are for the most part deep solitudes, overgrown with trees, which, hereabouts, are already in leaf and very green. For miles, and miles, and miles, these solitudes are unbroken by any sign of human life or trace of human footstep; nor is anything seen to move about them but the blue jay, whose colour is so bright, and yet so delicate, that it looks like a flying flower. Through such a scene as this the unwieldy machine takes its hoarse sullen way: venting, at every revolution of the paddles, a loud high-pressure blast; enough, one would think, to waken up the host of Indians who lie buried in a great mound yonder. . . . The very river, as though it shared one's feelings of compassion for the extinct tribes who lived so pleasantly here, in their blessed ignorance of white existence, hundreds of years ago, steals out of its way to ripple near this mound: and there are few places where the Ohio sparkles more brightly than in the Big Grave Creek.