How Do I Get There from Here? Guided Practice

My house is located on the northwest corner of Patriot Street and Rosina Avenue. Patriot Street goes north until it runs into Weimer's Woods. Patriot Street extends out of town to the south.

At the eastern end of Rosina Avenue, on the north side, you will find Big Ben's Burgers. Directly west of the Big Ben's is Gehring's Apartments.

East of Patriot, on the south side of the street, you will find Lake LaFake. Laurel Hill Creek flows out of Lake LaFake westward until it crosses under Patriot Street where it continues to flow until it reaches Bulger Stream, which is flowing from Weimer's Woods. In turn, these two waterbodies flow out of town to the south.

Just west of Bulger Creek is the town dump, surrounded by big fields of beautiful flowers. Rosina Avenue stops at the dump.



Nussbaum's Island

What began as a scenic three-hour plane tour over the Pacific Ocean, ended up as an adventure that lasted years. My name is Nussbaum and let me tell you about my island. The island is located somewhere in the Pacific Ocean, north of the Equator. Right in the middle of my island was our living quarters. This consisted of four huts arranged in a circle. Clockwise, beginning at 12:00, was my hut, which I shared with Pilot Bob. Next were JoJo and Mary Lou's hut, then Uncle Ron's hut and finally the Kerch's hut.

The main path across the center of the island ran in an east-west direction and traversed the entire width of the island. We called this Nussbaum's Trail. Intersecting Nussbaum's Trail, just east of the huts, was Snake Pit Trail. This trail began at the southern edge of the island and ran north until it came to the Supply Hut, which was located northeast of the main compound. It was called Snake Pit Trail because just south of the main compound, along the western side of the trail, was a pit where we found snakes.

Beginning at the southwest corner along the edge of the island was the Lagoon. This is where I had many dangerous and fun adventures! Along this coast were cliffs that ran almost all the way to the northwest corner of the island. Between the Lagoon and the cliffs were the Panther Mountains with a secret tunnel. The tunnel's entrance was on the northwestern side of the Lagoon. Located in the northwestern part of the mountains was a cave where gorillas lived. That tunnel got me out of a great many fixes!

Beginning at the western coast, pouring out of the Panther Mountains, was Opie Creek, which runs east to just past the compound and then turns south until it flows into the ocean. Between the compound and the western coast were located, from north to south, the old WWII pit trap complete with tarps and camouflage, Pilot Bob's Well, where we got our fresh water, and finally Nussbaum's Watchtower. We had a path that we called Scorpion Trail, which ran southeast and connected Pilot Bob's Well with the main compound.

I was always amazed at how the East Coast looked just like a human face. What a nose! However, the northern coast was quite different. All along the northern coast of the island was Blacksand Beach. In the direction of two o'clock, approximately 1 mile off the coast, were the remains of the Griswold, our airplane. Inland, just west and about one mile from the Griswold was the Community Idol. It was quite creative, but even now I am not sure what it was. This area was surrounded by dense jungle. On the southeastern corner of the island was a peninsula, which we named Malcolm's Peninsula. On the end



of the peninsula was located the ruins of a tribe of cannibals, known as the Davis Clan, who used to live here. There have been reports of spirits in this end of the island!

Located northwest of the peninsula is the stage where we performed many shows. It came complete with benches, bamboo torches, and a music player made from coconuts.

As we were always looking for a way to get off the island, we had a raft-building area along the southern coast just east of Opie Creek. We had to haul all the materials from the main compound along the Denver Trail, which connected the Snakepit Trail with the Nussbaum Trail. On the east side of the trail was jungle and on the west side of the trail was a series of hills called the Jaggerz Mountains.

Oh, did I forget to tell you about the time I fell into the quicksand? If Pilot Bob hadn't come upon me, I'd have been a goner for sure. The quicksand is found a little northwest of the supply hut. We also used to go fishing in the Old Fishin Hole, a freshwater lake found on the island near a dormant volcano along the western side of the island. Finally, back by the Lagoon was a sunbathing area where we also had our exercise equipment. We used a stationary bike to generate electricity for the main compound with power lines running to Pilot Bob's hut.

Well, Little Buddy, now you know about Nussbaum's Island. Doesn't it sound like a great place for an adventure!





Writing Prompt

Write a descriptive story about a place from which another student can draw a map. Be sure to include directions and details that another student will be able to interpret use in order to draw a map. Your story should include at least 10 human or physical features that can be drawn.

