Name of digital story: American’s have a love affair with their cars

Description of my story: This story takes me back to remembering my first car and all the things I did with it. (Some aspects of the story have been exaggerated for effect.)

Description of its use in the classroom and the lesson: Most of the photographs collected from the Library of Congress include antique vehicles as well as vintage clothing that would expose the children to our past.

Higher order thinking skills used and developed:
Comprehension Level
Interpret pictures of scenes from the story.
Explain selected ideas or parts from the story in his or her own words.

Application Level
Give examples of people the child knows who have the same problems as the characters in the story.

Analysis Level
Distinguish what could happen from what couldn't happen in the story in real life.
Select parts of the story that were funniest, saddest, happiest, and most unbelievable.

Synthesis Level
Create a story from just the title before the story is read. Use this as a pre-reading exercise.
Rewrite several new titles for the story.
Advertise the story on a poster to make people want to read it.
Imagine that you are the main character and write a diary account of your daily thoughts and activities.
Create an original character and weave him/her into the existing story.
Write the lyrics and music to a song that one of the characters would have sung and perform it.

Evaluation Level
Decide if the story really could have happened and justify why.
Compare this story with another one the child has read.

Information retrieved from: http://www.youngstown.k12.oh.us/pyett/thinking/index.htm
American’s have a love affair with their cars

I remember my first car, do you?
I couldn’t decide which model and style to get, so I went to the car show and I looked them all over until I finally decided which one I wanted
And then I went from dealership, to dealership, to dealership
And, when I came home with the right one
I couldn’t take enough pictures of me and my new ride
I kept it all shiny and clean, and
I even cleaned out the garage so I had a nice place to put it
I remember the first day I took it to work too
I remember how proud I was when all my friends gathered around it and gave me the thumbs up
I took it to my friends house, picked them up, gave them a ride
I even gave the dogs a ride
Of course, I had to go out and open it up to see how fast she’d go
I saved my money for gas
So that I could go to the big city
And, you know what; nothing was going to stop me from getting there
Once I got there, I couldn’t park next to anybody else
Yep, that car went with me everywhere
I took my friends to the beach
My friends and I went camping
Of course, we took it to the store every chance we got
We went to this fancy new thing called a drive-in too; that was pretty cool
We made up songs about our car
And then one day, my car got stolen
This is Billy Parker; you wouldn’t believe what my car looked like when Billy got done with it
Yep, I had visions of junkyards in my mind; I knew my car would never ever be the same
But my body shop man here, boy did he make it look great
Before I knew it, I was out taking pictures of new ride again
Yep, no more walking for me
No more bike riding
Matter of fact, anybody want to buy a horse?
Yep, I love my cars and trucks

Photo Acknowledgements:


Library of Congress, Music Division, Dayton C. Miller Collection [Item no. N0065d].