



An Exemplary Quest Response

The Quest: [\(link to Quest online\)](#)

Virtual Mesa Verde Q2: A Picture of Your Story by mesar1 mesar1

The Questers goal(s) are to:

Submit an illustrated story of your life, following these steps:

- Create at least three glyphs, or picture symbols, to represent ideas, people, animals, or things from a story you want to tell.
- Click on the "A wall to make your petroglyph on!" link to download an image of a pueblo wall on which to create your picture.
- Use pen and paper or an online paint program to draw your pictograph. If you draw it on paper, scan the image or use a camera to take a digital picture.
- Tell the story your picture represents. Use adjectives, adverbs, and colorful language that a storyteller might use to make your story sound exciting!
- Copy and paste or type your story into the box labeled "Submit Your Response to This Quest."
- Then click on "Add Attachments to your Response" to upload your picture image.
- Finally, click "Submit Your Response to This Quest" to give both your picture and story to Shilah.

This Exemplary Quest was submitted by:

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"The story this student wrote was so compelling that I felt it deserved recognition. I was especially impressed with the pacing and descriptive language in her story, and the glyphs, layout, and color scheme she created for her illustration fit it very well."
-Janis



Written by a 7th-grade girl in a distance education class in Canada

On an island far away, there was a girl that like to play by a willow tree her grandparents planted. This girl believed that everything was it's own being and she made friends with the old willow. But as she grew older she began to love the sea.

She was torn as to which she should love. The calm willow was a dear old friend of childhood, but the wild, changing sea was of ever growing wonder and interest to the girl. She chose the sea to spend her time with. The willow was lonely for many years and it weeped day and night for the companionship of the girl he had lost.

Then, one day, after the willow thought he would surely wither and die, the girl came back to him. She had brought a book and once again curled herself under the willow's weeping branches as the firey sun set on the western horizon. The girl had talk with the willow all through dusk that she would continue visiting him, but that she had to also visit the ever taunting sea. He was happy with this and till the end of her days, the girl visited her dear friend the willow, as well as the sea.

And till the end of his days, the willow remembered her.

