

5D02

A Remarkable Trip

Dublin Bicentennial

I woke up one morning looking out on Dublin, Ohio with the sun shining and the birds chirping. The day was going to be good. My house was bright and cheery. I ate the usual breakfast, a piece of toast and some eggs. I got dressed, grabbed my bag and walked out of the door. All of the cars in the street made a noise. It was soothing hearing it every day. I passed all of the buildings and saw airplanes flying above.

I arrived at work I went to my desk and started researching the next topic I was to write about. I was writing about how Dublin, Ohio has changed since it first started in 1810. I was so excited to do this piece and I was already inspired from stories of long ago. So I began planning out how the story would unfold.

The story would start off when the Sells brothers, Peter and Benjamin, bought 400 acres of land for their brother John. John's partner, John Shields, named the land Dublin after his birthplace Dublin, Ireland. Then I would tell about how the town would grow and farms would form. Afterward, I would explain how buildings began and how the town became even more populated. I would end my story telling how the people of Dublin, Ohio live today.

I finished planning my story towards the end of the day so I left work ready to go home to a nice meal. I walked out of the building in shock. My mind turned and it was amazing. I was in the 1800's. My car was gone and everything was different. All of the buildings had disappeared and all of the people were wearing different clothes. There were no restaurants and many people were collecting berries from bushes and cooking some meat over a fire. The houses were made up of wood and stone. I knew I needed to start living in the 1800's of Dublin. I was thrilled because while planning and beginning to write my story I felt that it would be so fun to experience the life of a Dublin citizen in the starting point of Dublin. I was ready to take this on.

The first thing that I needed to do was introduce myself to the people. I walked up to a couple of the fellows and presented my name. They were happy to have me in town. The nice men showed me how to do some important skills like hunt and how to build a shelter. They even gave me a tool to use as I was trying to build my first house and find some food. I cut some wood from the forests and started stacking them. My strategy was to make a log cabin. It would take a while but one of the gentlemen that I was talking with invited me to stay with him, his wife, and kids until I finished building my home. I got right to work and was very enthusiastic about the challenge that I was about to face.

That night I went to the cabin of the family and they greeted me warmly and gave me a nice meal. They showed me

where I would sleep. I fell asleep fast and stayed asleep. It was actually very comfortable.

In the morning I went back to work on my cabin. On the way I grabbed some wood and started stacking again. Every once in a while I would take a break to go on the farms and meet people. They were all so nice. I liked living in the 1800's. It was very enjoyable.

After about 2 weeks I finished my cabin and could live in it. I also hunted for myself and cooked my own food. I finally understood what a huge difference there was from 1810 to 2010.

Right when I thought that, all of the old setting changed back and I saw my car and office building. I was sad it was gone but happy to be back. I learned that you should always be thankful for what you have and love where you are.