

Conversation

Anna: You know I love Washington, D.C. But I want to see more of the United States. My roommate Marsha and I will be on vacation at the same time. So, we are going on a road trip together!

Hi, Marsha!

Marsha: Hi!

Anna: I **packed** my bags and I am ready to go!

Marsha: Did you make a list of all the places you want to see?

Anna: I did. I want to see New York City and the Statue of Liberty!

Marsha: And I want to see Mount Rushmore!

Anna: (Anna writes) Mount Rushmore.

Marsha: And don't forget the **Grand Canyon!**

Anna: (Anna writes) Let's not forget **California's redwood forest!** There are so many places to see!

Marsha: We will be driving for a long time. So, we might get bored.

Anna: Bored? No way! We can talk.

Marsha: Or not talk.

Anna: We can play word games. We can sing! You know, our trip is like that famous American song. (sings) "This **land** is your land, This land is my land ..."

Marsha: (sings) "...from California to the New York island ..."

BOTH: "... to the redwood forest to the Gulf stream waters ... this land was made for you and me!"

Marsha: Will we be stopping soon?

Anna: We won't be stopping soon.

Marsha: I'm hungry.

Anna: Marsha, we just left D.C.! We'll be eating lunch in about 2 hours. Can you wait?

Marsha: I guess.

Anna: Here, have an apple. It's organic!

(Anna throws the apple. It goes out the window.)

Marsha: Thanks.

Marsha: Okay, we will be arriving in **New York City** very soon!

Anna: I can't wait to see The Big Apple! Marsha, look! There she is!

Marsha: The **Statue of Liberty!**

Anna: She is awesome!

Anna: Marsha, in ten minutes, guess what we'll be seeing?

Marsha: What?

Anna: The largest rocking chair in the world!

Marsha: No, we won't be seeing that.

Anna: Marsha, it's on my other list -- Best Roadside Sights.

(Marsha grabs the paper and throws it out the window.)

Anna: Oh no! We **littered**! And my list is gone. Don't worry. I brought the book. (lifts up large book, starts reading)

(Later)

Anna: ... and that is why I am so afraid of sheep.

Marsha: (snores a little)

Anna: Wow, I feel better. Marsha, you are a great listener.

Marsha: (waking up) Where are we?

Anna: We will be **entering** North Dakota any minute now!

Marsha: North Dakota! We are going in the wrong **direction**! We want to go to South Dakota!

Anna: No problem. I will just **exit** the **highway**. We will be going south ... in just a minute. There. Done! We're going south! Okay, we will be stopping for gas and a bathroom **break** in about an hour.

Marsha: Then we will be very near to Mount Rushmore!

Anna: Yay! Dead presidents' heads on the side of a mountain!

Anna: We did it, Marsha! We made it to California! It's beautiful!

Marsha: And we saw everything on the list!

Anna: Well, we saw everything on page 1 of the list.

Marsha: What do you mean "page 1?"

Anna: Oh. Here are pages 2, 3 and 4! We'll be very busy driving back to Washington, D.C. Until next time ... !

* *This Land is Your Land* was written by American folk singer Woody Guthrie. [See below for the lyrics and videos of Woody Guthrie and Pete Seeger and Bruce Springsteen performing the song.](#)