

**Source:**

#ref #ret

**1 | Prompt**

## Assignment guidelines

After reading and analyzing Kincaid's book, you have a better understanding of rhetorical purpose and tone.

In addition to your pastiche, please provide a short reflection. You should explain your rhetorical purpose.

## Prompts

Conflicts in identity and place: In *A Small Place* Kincaid describes a conflicted relationship with identity and place.

Responsible travel: Kincaid begins her text with a mockery of "you," an assumed pasty-faced (read: white) tourist.

3. Solutions for issues based in poverty: Critiques of philanthropy often suggest it is motivated by a desire for power.

**1.1 | pt 1**

Provide details about the following:

- 1) What prompt have you selected? (There are three options)
- 2) What rhetorical devices or stylistic choices are you drawn to from Kincaid's *A Small Place*? (you need to choose at least 5)
  - Parentheses
  - 1st and 2nd person
  - Criticism
  - Sarcasm/Irony
  - Repetition
  - Contrast / Juxtaposition
  - Long sentences (multiple clauses)
  - Guilt/Shame
  - Rhetorical Questions
- 3) To whom will you address your pastiche?

**1.2 | Out. Lining.**

const I = 'I'

Main idea: address to Canadian immigration office

Identify crisis in that hate America but love America?

Crap on America, while saying "But it's my homeeee :( (wwoe is me)"

- the bad.

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- the good?
- formal immigration document
  - start with “imagine you move to America,” second person
    - talk about how truth gets destroyed due to fake news and such
    - talk about the obesity rates, and ect.
    - talk about the land of dreams
    - talk about the innovation, and how to be successful this is the best place to do it.
  - now imagine you are me, and see that nothing’s changed.
  - maybe: talk about how in modern times, I can escape the bad and still have access to the good?

### 1.3 | Righting Thyme.

Imagine you lived in America. Where the sun always shines (except when it doesn’t, but that doesn’t matter), where the rain is always refreshing, and where all dreams can come true. You look around and see America, the land of dreams! — Of freedom, of innovation, of equality, ect. You notice the air is filled with hope (it’s almost sickly sweet, or maybe just sickly), and the eyes are filled with phones. You move on, not thinking too much about it, because how could some phones ruin (shatter your conception of) the magnificent, great, elitist land of America? The land of success, where all the tech giants reside — Apple, Amazon, Google — and you reside here too! You can’t pass that up for anything if you want to be successful like them. You watch the entertainment — the entertainment here is great! you think to yourself; the entertainment is reality. Or maybe it isn’t. Doesn’t matter. You talk with others in your gated bubble of a community (inescapable) about the latest crazy thing that someone, somewhere, did, all the while patting yourself on the back for being an intellectual, for being an informed citizen, for exercising your rights in this wonderful functioning (functioning?) democracy (not disagreeing, of course — that would be horrendous — only affirming beliefs here. But are they beliefs?). You become united, defined, under your shared “beliefs” with those in your bubble, (which you give a name, because the beliefs themselves are irrelevant), then find connection, maybe tribal connection, but connection nonetheless in being a part of whichever name you have given your belief system, but it’s all okay (of course), because you are having conversations, you are reading the news, you aren’t like those other people with their lies and false beliefs, their stubbornness and misinformation. You watch the news all day, all night, because you have to be an informed citizen, (popcorn out of frame in virtuous social media post),