**Zo DiSanto ISC 405 – Assignment Two – May 3rd**

*For this assignment, you will need to do a bit of research - I can help you with this. The background that you obtain from this research will help you with later assignments. Here are your tasks:*

1. Identify some aspect of Oswego’s history, social life or culture that you like to investigate. Take this information and use it to provide a “wireframe”; structure for web “main page”; and provide a wireframe for at least three web pages linked to it. For more on wireframes, see:
   1. Tutorial on Wireframes
      1. Please note that you can produce the wireframe by hand!
         1. Attached to the email I will send with this assignment will be the Wireframe in PDF format. There are four pages total.
2. While you are doing the research for part one above, try to imagine what the life of a person in Oswego in the past might be like. Then try to produce a broad narrative that could be used to depict:
   1. A day in the life of that person or
   2. A series of events that the person might experience. As you imagine the world of the person, try to write down events or decisions that the person would make. Hand in your written narrative. (We will use these when creating microworlds in Twine.)
      1. Some possible subjects:
         1. The life of an Oswego woman in the 19th or 20th centuries.
         2. The encounter of a Native Americans with the Europeans.
         3. The daily life of a person involved with the maritime trade.
         4. The life of an Oswego student in the early twentieth century.
   3. *This story is inspired by Edward A. Sheldon. This is* ***not*** *his life at all. More of him in an alternate universe. It was inspired by my research of him.*
   4. Life on the farm was never easy. Father was always out in the field tending to our cattle and sheep. He would always tell me to put my books down, that my studies could wait. Mother wanted me to be a scholar. Father wanted me to be a farm hand. Mother would pray by her bedside that I would get into the local college and teach there. I am their only child; my mother says I am their last hope. Every day I go to the fields with my father. He teaches me how to milk the cows and shear the sheep. He tells me every day that one day I will inherit the farm; not to let him down. We grow wheat and corn too. Father wanted me to go out back behind the barn to cut some of the trees down to make room for another field. There’s about ten or so acres behind the barn that’s been overgrown since my father inherited the farm from his father. He tells me that no one has cleared it out because that is where my aunt fell from the swing and passed; she was 11. I see the tree from my window every morning. When I was young, I used to want to climb it. Father told me that tree was bad luck. Now he wants us to cut it down. It towers over our field. My grandfather took down the swing and burned it after the accident. However many years ago that was, the tree still stands; it’s still alive. The farm was struck by lightning before I was born, it burnt half the farm down. It didn’t touch the tree at all. It made almost a perfect circle around it, at least that’s what mother tells me. I chopped wood and weeded behind the barn from sunrise to sunset. When I came back inside to wash up from the day, I felt like I didn’t even make a dent. There was so much more clearing to do. That is exactly what I did during the summer weeks. In mid-September I was finished. The only thing left to clear was the tree. Mary-Ann’s tree. The day came where I had to chop it down. I took the newly sharpened axe from the shed and before I even swung, I got a chill up my neck. It moved my body. The wind started to howl, and someone whispered in my ear, “no.” As quickly as I could I dropped the axe and ran inside and hid behind mother. I knew no one was out there with me. Mother was fixing supper and Father was tending to the crops in front of the barn. I knew it was Mary-Ann. I wanted to tell Mother, but I knew she’d think it was foolish mind games. I kept it to myself and told her it started to get cold. She knew I was frightened by something. Telling me that I looked like I seen a ghost. I didn’t see one, I heard one. I never chopped down that tree. Winter came early that year and Father told me when the snow cleared up in the spring that I would need to fix that land for a farm of my own. That winter all I could dream about was how Mary-Ann died. She was a few years younger than me. One day I asked Father what type of tree it was behind the barn. He told me it was an Apple tree. A wicked one at that. That is when the dreams changed. Mary-Ann was happy. She was eating an apple as she was swinging. She’d sing little songs and play with the butterflies. She no longer died in my dreams, instead she was living in them. As March rolled around Father asked me my crop of choice. I knew exactly what I wanted behind the barn. My answer surprised him. Apples. I told him I didn’t want to take the tree down. It wasn’t fair to Mary-Ann. My mother agreed with me. My father didn’t talk to me for a week. He did however get me seed for the apples. After two or three years I harvested only a handful of apples. After four years I had a peck. After four, I lost count. Our family started selling Mary-Ann’s apples at the market every year. We named them Mary’s Apples. Once Father started talking to me again, he let me study for college. I only had to work on the orchard. He hired a farmhand to help him with the rest of the farm. I succeeded in college and went on to becoming a teacher myself. I later created a Primary Teachers’ Training School Oswego, New York. I still have dreams from time to time about my aunt Mary-Ann. So much so that I named my daughter Mary. My father never got to meet her., but my mother often told me that he would be so proud of who I have become. Dr. Edward Austin Sheldon.
3. Now, I would like for you to learn a bit about simulations and storytelling in Digital Humanities. Please do the following:
   1. Go to the following website and learn about Twine:
      1. http://twinery.org/
   2. Using the character that you developed for part two of assignment two, develop (in Twine) a “game” or “scenario” involving that character. Please send the completed “game” to me. You try to keep the scenario relatively small, using less than ten web pages.
      1. Below is a cheat sheet if needed… Here is the website where you can access the assignment: <http://cs.oswego.edu/~zdisanto/Twine/assignment2.html>
      2. At the time of handing this in the School Server seems to be down so the link will not work. I will upload it to the server as soon as I can.

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