Learning and teaching on biodiversity with narrative forms and fiction



SDG 15, Target 5:

"Take urgent and significant action to reduce the degradation of natural habitats, halt the loss of biodiversity and, by 2020, protect and prevent the extinction of threatened species"

"Develop communication and outreach tools and methodologies to better convey the **importance** and **value** of Arctic biodiversity and the changes it is undergoing"







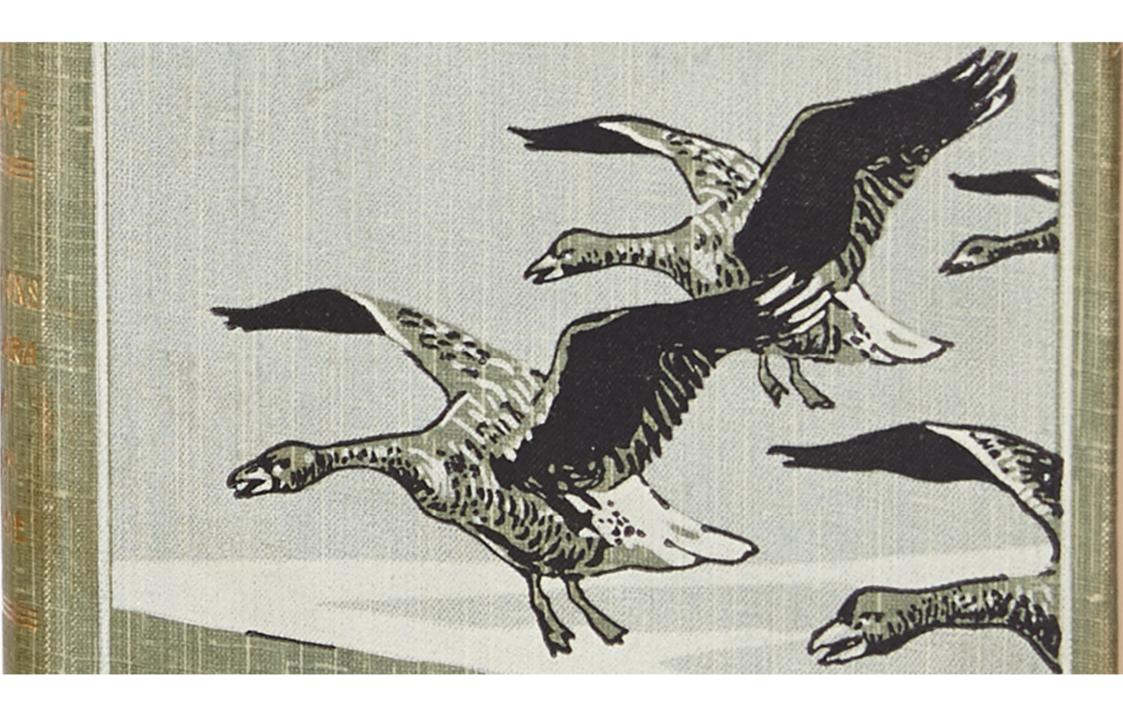
"we protect what we love"

Gilbertson, K., Bates, T, Ewert A., McLaughlin, T. 2006. Outdoor Education: Methods and Strategies, p. 128 Pooley, J.&, O'Connor., M. 2000. Environmental Education and Attitudes: Emotions and Beliefs are What is Needed. Environment and Behavior. 32. 711-723.

"creating engagement"

"empathy"

Bal, P.M., Veltkamp, M. 2013. How Does Fiction Reading Influence Empathy? An Experimental Investigation on the Role of Emotional Transportation. PLOS ONE 8 (1) e55341





THE PASSENGER PIGE

In 1870, a flock of Passenger Pigeons a mile and three hundred twenty miles long thunde the Midwest, abolishing the sky. Two billion



So low

To say

Alo-

ba, er,

0-0!

Your coat.

You know.

Could steal

The show.

But that

Was oh

So long

So long

So long,

Ago,

Ago.

0-0.

A Labrador Duck

"Not seen since 1875. Press (handwritten label in the Re

Presumed, indeed! It's time year upon year I watch it fat a peculiar relic in your eyes just as I am, posing in a glas. a brace of passenger pigeons a curiosity, a brief distraction as you trudge from dinosaur

Sixty of my kind, I hear, were the usual fate of the dead. But their feathers too are starting t the cells in their bills dissolving all your efforts to render us in It doesn't work, it never works I expect to crumble. As for my there are many things I'm prou you'll never know - owe our flyunger

THE GREAT AUK

Like bowling pins corralled in pens, The Great Auks, dumb to danger,

Regard the hunter with a club

As uninvited stranger.

Men rake Auks to the boiling pots

For dinner. First the birds

Are cleanly plucked for eiderdown

And eaten afterwards.

Icelandic sailors find the last

Remaining Auks, a pair

Who utter no alarm, perhaps,

Too desolate to care

Of late, eternal Condor years Ivory-Bill

So shake the very Heaven on h With tumult as they thunder were seen March 3 headed by Wha caridle cares Acpyornis maximus Extinct c. 1700

 T_{HE} ELEPHANT B_{IRD}



Rus

But,

that y

is glad

as you b

th been a most familiar bird

The .

America left alive . . .

On September 1, 1914, at exactly 1:00 p.m.,

Two ivory-billed woodneckers, rarest birds in North America, without a second thought. - beart beating wildly,

Florida by members of an expedition

the second to last Laughing Owl

to die

th tree

her in

or all to se

ine

iite

tegrate,

happy da

vious life

courtship.

had so little

say

telling.

let me

vory-bills is being guarded, and it is ccess to their habitat will help to scovery, no ivory-billed had been 47, and it was feared that it had Lady Jane: Here we sit, the only parrot pair in

lexes

you husband and wife? Incas: . . . after thirty-two years in a 200. Too old to breed.

yet. Lady Jane: Remember when we flew by the gain t forget Incas: Only a century ago.

Lady Jane: What happened, Incas? Incas: We ate their grain

Hang on t and pears and apples. The fates o

We're crowd when we've I Lady Jane: They destroyed our homes. Incas: Everyone but Man Far down steen leaves and folded and sing, me a Dainted narriset shadown lake,

chett Yorker, October 14, 1950 P. 51. My on the stairs.

So here I stand: preserved and catalogued and

The Passenger Pigeon

We were counted not in thousands, nor millions Billions we were, numerous as the stars in the As grains of sand at the sea, as the buffalo on When we burst into flight we so filled the sky That the sun was darkened and day became Humblers of the sun we were! The world inconceivable without us. Yet it's 1914, and here I am Alone caged in the Cincinnati Zoo. The last of the passenger pigeons.

Paul Fleischman

J. Patrick Lewis From The Silver Palace Restaurant (MQUP, 2005)

Eggs the size of a dinosaur's, Legs as big as a beam,

The Elephant Bird, the Elephant Bird

Was the ten-foot bird supreme.

Claws as sharp as razor blades,

Beak like a broad-head spear,

The Elephant Bird, the Elephant Bird

Had nobody else to fear.

Sixty million improbable years—

The Elephant Bird's timespan—

me a painted parquet shi me my allosi taminar on earliest u. Till the Elephant Bird, the Elephant Bird

Met up with the likes of Man

nce ler Vive

ng back at you g and diving onder you

ropologist, your plumage, In yarmulkes

its that hurt the fl

a trophy of your deadly skill, while you still free to taste the wind and weather peering in at me as though I had the answer to some query on the tip of your tongue -



Giitu

