

7th story, January 31st: the report

By Marianne Bèque

We came from the four corners of France, Belgium and Switzerland, this Monday, January 31, 2019. 60 narrative practitioners with a common goal: start thinking about another possible story to reinvent a new world.

We faced a huge problem, much bigger than the Big 6 together. How to invent a narrative that engages, that sets us in motion, we citizens of the world, facing the 6th great extinction of species masses?

Before we set off, Pierre Charrier and Grégory Poinsenet explained to us, in the morning, with very simple words and very concrete diagrams, the complexity of the issues related to climate change and put man back in the history of the Life on earth

Simply put, on a scale of one year, if we consider that the big bang is the first day at 0:00, life on earth appeared on March 26, dinosaurs lived from December 12 to 18 and Homo sapiens was born on December 31 at 23:36! On the last minute, agriculture was set up, the writing is invented 25 seconds before the end of the year and the great acceleration that represents the industrial revolution to 1 second (23h59-59), then the arrival of the internet a fragment of a second ... So, to summarize, the man has found the way to screw up everything in the space of a wink, bringing with him the absolute, irreplaceable and irreversible loss of all that is the beauty of our good old planet, its fauna and flora, its oceans and corals, its oxygen and its climates ...

All alarms are already there. 60% of wild species have already disappeared, 50% of the world's forest has been razed, 90% of the stock of large fish has been wiped out. The IPCC has forecast an increase of 2 to 5 ° more by the end of the century, fossil energy resources will become scarce, 47% of the world population will lack drinking water by 2030, respiratory diseases, cardiovascular will increase while the reproductive system will decrease (sperm will eventually become a rare commodity!), finally the income of the 27 richest people is equal to the cumulative income of the 3.5 billion poorest people, resulting in ever more disintegration of the social fabric and violence ...

And we, Terrans and actors of this sad report are ostrich, all struck by environmental amnesia.

So what to do? To be aquabonists? Avapapetists? Collapsologues? Transitioners? Or survivalist? We are mere narrative practitioners, but eager to write another possible world by considering that part of our future is still in our hands. So in the afternoon, we rolled up our sleeves and said:

"We Narrative Practitioners, choose to enter the 7th Narrative. We want to rewrite another story, knowing that we cannot outsource the problem to another planet. So, we

need to fight Big 6 companies to invent a new story that allows us to mitigate the effects, adapt and re-build another world. We have allies with us, Resilience and Self Help, who make Man a decidedly social species. "

So we went in search of a story that inspires, to honor our Earth and renew the original promise of previous generations: allow the future generation to believe in a better life than that of his parents and grandparents ... or less to a short life ...

We hacked the Big 6 by building counter-stories; we wanted to write a letter of the future to explain how we had joined the Great Turn for Humanity, which puts Man in his right place, dust of stars, in this great circular dynamic balance that is the life on Earth. We wanted to propose spaces of narrative sharing and to diffuse them to enrich other spaces which would be called light, lightness, joy, creativity, confidence ... We also had the idea to infiltrate the enemy by a " specular emulation ". We knew that despite everything, Capitalist in his chair, would mouth but still be very strong. We had to be worse!

So, we wanted to return to the myth of the feminine model, Nourishing Goddess, symbol of the re-birth and the cycle of life, a way of bringing into play the symbols of victory, the ever more endless.

We can and must be together the soul of the world. There is no other way out.

Marianne Bèque