## 'Storytelling is teaching': the value of narratives

## Scott Thornbury





## Once upon a time there was a farmer who dug up a big earthenware jar in his field.



## How does the story continue?



I argue with myself, You're telling stories and you're supposed to be teaching .

- -- I am teaching. Storytelling is teaching.
- -- Storytelling is a waste of time .
- -- I can't help it. I'm not good at lecturing .
- -- You're a fraud. You're cheating our children.
- -- They don't seem to think so.
- -- The poor kids don't know.

I'm a teacher in an American school telling stories of my school days in Ireland. It's a routine that softens them up in the unlikely event I might teach them something solid from the curriculum.

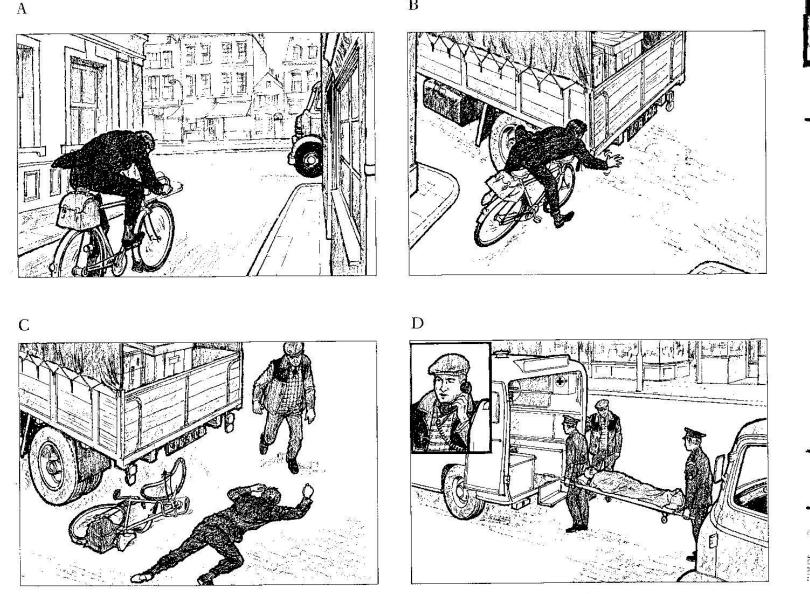
(Frank McCourt: Teacher Man.)

- 1. chain stories (jar in field)
- 2. slow reveal (two elephants)
- 3. dictogloss (Riga tiger)
- 4. jigsaw stories (accident)
- 5. true or false (travel stories)
- 6. guess the story (NY subway)
- 7. jumbled stories (the mouse dog)
- 8. paper interview (Russia)

There was a young woman of Riga Who went for a ride on a tiger. They returned from the ride With the woman inside And a smile on the face of the tiger.

- 1. chain stories (jar in field)
- 2. slow reveal (two elephants)
- 3. dictogloss (Riga tiger)
- 4. jigsaw stories (accident)

В

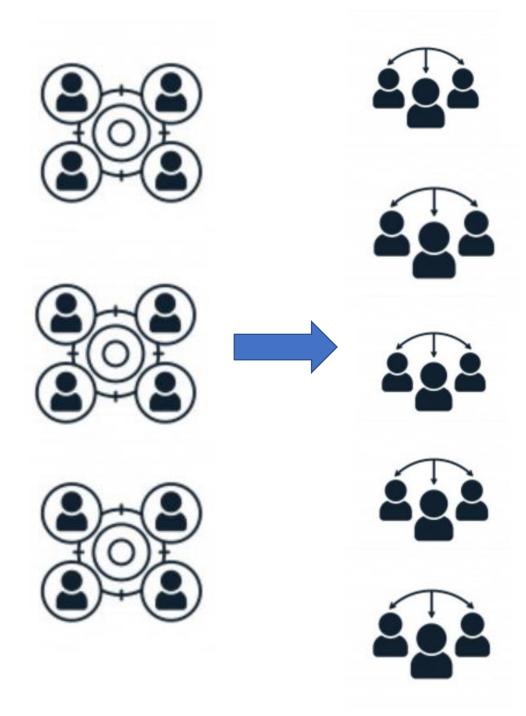


Byrne, D. (1967) *Progressive Picture Compositions*. Longman.









- 1. chain stories (jar in field)
- 2. slow reveal (two elephants)
- 3. dictogloss (Riga tiger)
- 4. jigsaw stories (accident)
- 5. true or false (travel stories)

- 1. chain stories (jar in field)
- 2. slow reveal (two elephants)
- 3. dictogloss (Riga tiger)
- 4. jigsaw stories (accident)
- 5. true or false (travel stories)
- 6. guess the story (NY subway)



"If we wish to know about a [person], we ask 'What is [their] story – [their] real, inmost story?' – for each of us is a biography, a story. Each of us is a singular narrative, which is constructed, continually, unconsciously, by, through, and in us through our perceptions, our feelings, our thoughts, our actions; and, not least, our discourse, our spoken narrations. Biologically, physiologically, we are not so different from each other; historically – as narratives – we are each of us unique."

Oliver Sacks (1985) The man who mistook his wife for a hat and other clinical tales.

- 1. chain stories (jar in field)
- 2. slow reveal (two elephants)
- 3. dictogloss (Riga tiger)
- 4. jigsaw stories (accident)
- 5. true or false (travel stories)
- 6. guess the story (NY subway)
- 7. jumbled stories (the mouse dog)

Once upon a time, in the Kingdom of Dogs, there was a king. There's this man, and he goes into a bar with his dog. He was a big black dog, with a white stripe on his forehead. The barman says: You can't bring a dog in here. He was walking in the forest one day when he met a man. The man had a mouse. The dog had never seen a mouse before. So he says, I am blind and this is my guide dog. He said to the man, What manner of dog is this? The barman says, Ok, that's all right then. And the man said, it is a Mouse Dog, the rarest and smallest dog in the world. And so the man goes and sits down with his dog and enjoys a drink. The dog king was enchanted by this small dog. I must have this dog, he thought. Then another man comes into the bar. He also has a dog, a very small dog, a Chihuahua, in fact. It is hardly bigger than a mouse. So he said to the man, let me have your dog. And the first man calls him over, and says to him, Dogs aren't allowed in here. And the man said, On one condition. What is that? the dog asked. But if you tell the barman you are blind and that your dog is a guide dog, he will let you in. So the man goes to the bar with his dog. 'You must make the Mouse Dog your queen' You can't bring that dog in here, says the barman. Very well, said the dog king. But I am blind, and this is my guide dog, says the man. And he took the mouse back to his palace and made her his queen. Wait a minute, says the barman. Chihuahuas don't make guide dogs. And that is why, to this day, dogs don't chase mice. They gave me a Chihuahua? says the man, quick as a flash.

Once upon a time, in the Kingdom of Dogs, there was a king. He was a big black dog, with a white stripe on his forehead. He was walking in the forest one day when he met a man. The man had a mouse. The dog had never seen a mouse before. He said to the man, 'What manner of dog is this?' And the man said, 'It is a Mouse Dog, the rarest and smallest dog in the world.' The dog king was enchanted by this small dog. I must have this dog, he thought. So he said to the man, 'Let me have your dog.' And the man said, 'On one condition.' 'What is that?' the dog asked. 'You must make the Mouse Dog your queen.' 'Very well,' said the dog king. And he took the mouse back to his palace and made her his queen. And that is why, to this day, dogs don't chase mice.

Once upon a time, in the Kingdom of Dogs, there was a king. He was a big black dog, with a white stripe on his forehead. He was walking in the forest one day when he met a man. The man had a mouse. The dog had never seen a mouse before. He said to the man, 'What manner of dog is this?' And the man said, 'It is a Mouse Dog, the rarest and smallest dog in the world.' The dog king was enchanted by this small dog. I must have this dog, he thought. So he said to the man, 'Let me have your dog.' And the man said, 'On one condition.' 'What is that?' the dog asked. 'You must make the Mouse Dog your queen.' 'Very well,' said the dog king. And he took the mouse back to his palace and made her his queen. And that is why, to this day, dogs don't chase mice.

Once upon a time, in the Kingdom of Dogs, there was a king. He was a big black dog, with a white stripe on his forehead. He was walking in the forest one day when he met a man. The man had a mouse. The dog had never seen a mouse before. He said to the man, 'What manner of dog is this?' And the man said, 'It is a Mouse Dog, the rarest and smallest dog in the world.' The dog king was enchanted by this small dog. I must have this dog, he thought. So he said to the man, 'Let me have your dog.' And the man said, 'On one condition.' 'What is that?' the dog asked. 'You must make the Mouse Dog your queen.' 'Very well,' said the dog king. And he took the mouse back to his palace and made her his queen. And that is why, to this day, dogs don't chase mice.

And that is why, to this very day, dogs chase rabbits.

And that is why, to this very day, wolves howl at the moon.

And that is why, to this very day, bulls.....

And that is why, to this very day, ....

- 1. chain stories (jar in field)
- 2. slow reveal (two elephants)
- 3. dictogloss (Riga tiger)
- 4. jigsaw stories (accident)
- 5. true or false (travel stories)
- 6. guess the story (NY subway)
- 7. jumbled stories (the mouse dog)
- 8. paper interview (Russia)



Scottis trip to Russia. As we know. Scott came to Russia not long time ago. In this short time he visited Moscour and Yaroslarl. In Moscour he visited Red square, the kremlin, Gorky park and the exhibition of modern art and photography. He liked many things in Yaroslarl, for example old churches and monestry. He also liked Russia Good: Borsch, strogarotfand blinis. He would like to visit Saint Pererburg and Ekatarinberg.

I enjoy more when a teacher site dawn in front of us and explains a real thing. that happened to him ther and then he asks us for similar situations that we can have gone through ... Incline, I think that playing roles al prople involved in movies didn't work viry well today, at least in the area I was in Palays it was an south, we will in Palays it was an south, we

I enjoy more when a teacher sits down in front of us and explains a real thing that happened to him/her and then he asks us for similar situations that we have gone through.



www.scottthornbury.com