



Not a Still Life a poem by Susan Kinsolving

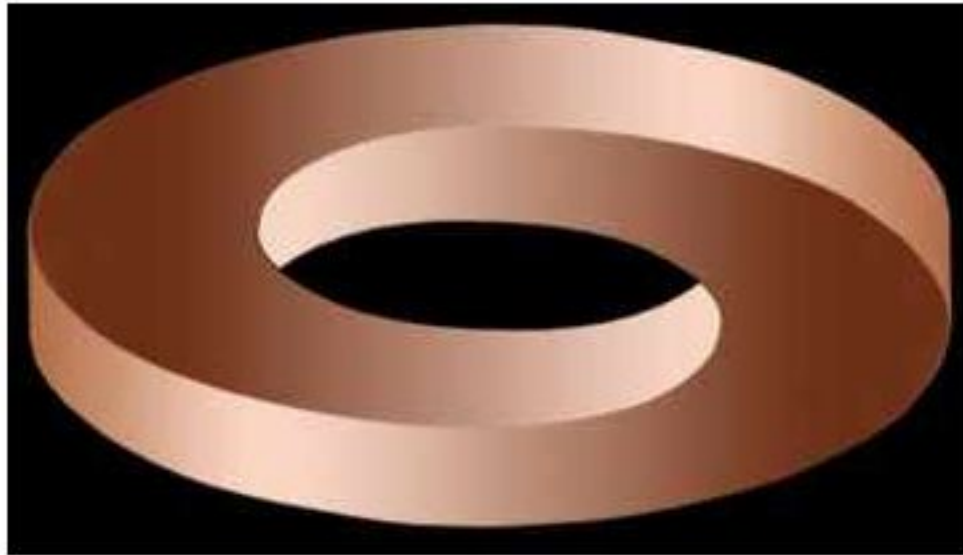


A mixed bouquet may mediate among colors and shapes, make sense of so many sensibilities. See the nasturtiums fan and restrain their small flames? And the zinnia composes a full circle of kisses, and contusions covered with pink tiers as sweet peas intimate a sheen of skin. Where do flowers end and begin? Ancient and infamous, they swarm with bees and all allusions that are alive, blooming and being.



Not a Still Life

Just as stories are made up of words --



Words are made up of stories

Take a word and see the stories in it

Tulip

Peace

Good neighbor

Posterity

United Nations



Preamble to the Charter of the United Nations

We the peoples of the United Nations determined

To save succeeding generations from the scourge of war, which twice in our lifetime has brought untold sorrow to mankind, and
to reaffirm faith in **fundamental human rights**, in the dignity and worth of the human person, in the equal rights of men and women and of nations large and small, and
to establish conditions under which **justice** and respect for the obligations arising from treaties and other sources of **international law** can be maintained, and
to promote social progress and better standards of life in larger **freedom**,

And for these ends

To practice **tolerance** and live together in **peace** with one another as **good neighbors**, and
To unite our strength to maintain international peace and **security**, and
To ensure, by the acceptance of principles and the institution of methods, that Armed Forces shall not be used, save in the **common interest**, and
To employ international machinery for the promotion of the economic and social advancement of all peoples,

Have resolved to combine our efforts to accomplish these aims.

Accordingly, our respective Governments, through representatives assembled in the city of San Francisco, who have exhibited their full powers found to be in good and due form, have agreed to the present Charter of the United Nations and do hereby establish an international organization to be known as the United Nations.

Bringing New Life

Future Story

A Bit of the Power

To bring inspiration
and innovation to every
athlete* in the world.

*If you have a body, you are an
athlete.

To be the
quality
leader in
everything
we do.

Enriching women's lives

*in Order to form a more perfect Union, establish
Justice, insure domestic Tranquility, provide for
the common defense, promote the general
Welfare, and secure the Blessings of Liberty to
ourselves and our Posterity*

Let's try it again

Tulip

Peace

Good neighbor

Posterity

Edna St. Vincent Millay

Upon this gifted age, in its dark hour,
Rains from the sky a meteoric shower
Of facts...they lie unquestioned,
uncombined.

Wisdom enough to leech us of our ill
Is daily spun; but there exists no loom
To weave it into fabric.



We're not a still life.

So let's do some weaving.



Challenges of any group

Identity

Relationship

Value



Identity

Do I
belong?





Relationship

How do we relate to one another?

How do we work together?

What are the required norms?

What do we mean by our words?

Curiosity Killed the

Implied aspect of relationship: Is this a safe place for dangerous truths?



Value

Is this worth my time?



Stories that Every Group Needs

Leader's role

Identity

stories about **who** I am

Be authentic

Relationship

stories to **teach** how
anticipation stories

Give opportunities for everyone to tell his/her story

Value

why I am here stories
what is my **vision** stories

listen with respect; tell stories that reveal your values and vision

Topics

RED collaboration

YELLOW enrolling leaders in storytelling

DARK BLUE strategic planning

GREEN learning

DAY GLOW marketing

LIGHT BLUE culture

Experience

Select your topic and affix the color sticker on your badge.

Find 3 to 5 other people with the same interest (color).

Each tell a 1-2 minute story that reflects why you are interested in this topic. Then, see where the conversation leads.

After lunch, we'll take time for some of you to share your story.

Mblair@pelerei.com

Thank you!

