small enough to make a change big enough to make a difference

A Language Arts Educator's Guide to "Feed the Soil" and Island Green



 $\left| \right\rangle$

Produced by the National Film Board of Canada



INTRODUCTION

Tanya Davis, a Canadian poet to discover

Powerful words and images can touch and transform audiences. Tanya Davis, the author and voice behind the poem "Feed the Soil," featured in the NFB film **Island Green**, is a young Canadian artist whose talent is truly inspiring. Her words are wise, heartfelt, beautiful and, in a way, haunting. They remind us of our responsibilities as stewards of the Earth and all the forms of life on it.

This Language Arts Educator's Guide offers discussion questions designed to assist teachers leading students in a critical analysis of *Island Green* and, in particular, of Davis's poem. It is also an invitation to savour the words of Tanya Davis as she speaks for the Earth—to hear her message, to feel, and to respond with one's own personal message in the form of a poem. The guide is intended for students in Grades 7 to 12.

ABOUT ISLAND GREEN

Prince Edward Island has long been famous for its spuds and red mud. But in the last 50 years since industrialized farming took root, this small, agricultural island has been building a new reputation—for having the highest cancer and respiratory illness rates in Canada. Is there a link?

Every year, countless tourists are greeted by PEI's warm sandy beaches, quaint seaside villages and, of course, field after field of the island's signature potato crops. Rather than dwelling on PEI's worrisome monocropping practices, **Island Green** dares to ask: What if PEI went entirely organic?

Using beautiful imagery and poignant stories from the island's small but growing community of organic farmers, PEI filmmaker Millefiore Clarkes, whose work includes *December in Toronto* and *Stalking Love*, explores a healthier future for Canada's smallest province. In addition to the farmers' stories, she shares the stirring words of PEI-born poet Tanya Davis, which remind us that we can rob the land only so much before it robs us of the nourishment we need for life.

As *Island Green* shows organic farmers working the fields, eating their bountiful harvests together with friends and family, and discussing the success of their farms, its story is ultimately one of hope and healthy promise.

ACTIVITY

Brief outline and purpose

Students engage in a critical viewing of *Island Green* with the goal of understanding the film and identifying the various techniques used by the filmmaker to deliver her message. Students also reflect on their reading of the poem "Feed the Soil," seeking to better grasp its contribution to the film's themes and message. They then write and share their own poems.

Part 1: Understanding the film and interpreting the poem

- Watch the film **Island Green** with your class, asking students to pay particular attention to the narration of "Feed the Soil" by Tanya Davis.
- Invite your students to take note of powerful or meaningful excerpts as they listen to the poem for the first time.
- Ask students to discuss their reactions to the film by answering the following questions:
 - What is the main issue presented in the film?
 - How is this issue connected to you?
 - What was the intent of the filmmaker in creating this documentary?
 - What techniques, strategies or effects did the filmmaker use to convey her message?
 - How does the poem by Tanya Davis contribute to the film's themes and subject?
 - What images and words from this film will stay with you? Why?
- View the film for a second time with your class. This time, give students the words to "Feed the Soil" (see page 4) as well as the discussion questions designed to help them interpret the poem (see worksheet on page 3). Ask your students to jot down ideas in response to these questions as they watch the film. They can complete their answers after this viewing.
- Once students have had a chance to answer the questions about the poem, facilitate a class discussion in which students share different interpretations of the poem and its meaning.



"FEED THE SOIL" DISCUSSION QUESTIONS

Watch the film, listen to the poem, read the poem, re-read the poem. You may even read the poem out loud! Pay attention to its rhythm and think about its possible meanings. Then, once you have played with the poem enough to have a firm grasp of it, answer the following questions.

QUESTIONS	NOTES
What is the subject of the poem?	
What are some possible interpretations of the poem?	
Which key phrase(s) or verse(s) is/ are central to its meaning?	
What is the poet's opinion about protecting the soil?	
How do the sound of the poetry and its rhythm contribute to its meaning?	
What world view or ideology does the poem espouse or reflect?	
How does this poem make you feel?	



Part 2: Writing a response to Tanya Davis's "Feed the Soil"

- Invite students to discover Tanya Davis's body of work. They can visit her website <u>tanyadavis.ca</u>, which presents her bio, poetry, music, videos, etc., and her Facebook page <u>facebook</u>. <u>com/pages/Tanya-Davis/8063194647</u>.
- Ask students to write their own poem, inspired by Tanya Davis's work, about an issue or idea relating to the Earth, the environment, or the community. If they wish, students can share their own poems with Tanya Davis via her Facebook page. She has expressed that, although she cannot possibly respond to all postings, she loves reading the work of other writers!



A Language Arts Educator's Guide to "Feed the Soil" and Island Green

FEED THE SOIL

Poem for **Island Green** by Tanya Davis

ACT ONE

Thing about morning is There's not so many people up There's lots of space in it and the way the light comes pouring in through barn doors is like god calling 'you awake yet?' or, if you don't believe in that kinda thing you could say it's a relay race and the moon gave the sun the baton again

In the morning dirt smells best here, smell this it's a merge of life and death and mystery it's the bones of old mixed in, we will become carbon again, certainly

Oh, but we don't talk about this, actually it's too close to home funny what kind of information people skip over like, how we have this here island with such beautiful soil and the irony is even though there's so much iron in it it seems to not be enough so people sticking it with too much it's rough what we're doing the earth, up to a certain point, will be forgiving but she's not gonna feed us if we keep stripping her we forget we're the fetus and she is the nurturer she doesn't need us as much as we'll be needing her when the fields are ravaged and the nutrients we once scavenged are limited and scattered

we forget that good food, healthy planet is what we're after and there's lots of ways to get that

ACT TWO

Look what we got – country roads that shine in the eyes of tourists meals we make to pass around tables that not only feed but nourish our ground that could flourish in all seasons whether resting or yielding flowers from seed giving pollen to bees that would be grateful to keep toxins from their honey and children could go running with clean air in their lungs less dusting to settle on all of our lawns and the mood on the farm could be communal and calm competent women and men keeping on

be it in the woods, by the highway your next-door neighbour, in the city where plants are still food and animal husbandry means caretaking, means kindness, means some kind of loving because what we take inside us should not get there poisoned and struggling

ACT THREE

Behind the scenes all picturesque are the country's highest rates of cancer and respiratory illness pesticides flow from the fields to kill off the fishes and the nitrates in the groundwater are higher than we should live with and expiry dates on potatoes don't cost as much as the debts farmers are building as they're aging without plans to pass the land to future generations farms forced to expand grow over their neighbours and community ties are compromised and our stewardship is waning

ACT FOUR

Though the harvest is death giving us life sun sets for moon rise and long nights it is splendid communion and the sacrifice comes from all sides the farmers toil, the seeds grow food when we feed the soil let us stay as true as nature is wise on this planet and for its people let us plant something beautiful and reap something equally kind



FINAL POEM

Hands dance Hands plant and seeds grab what they can seeking a place to crouch then kneel then stand there are a thousand ways to bend and kiss the land

And we need these plants they hold nutrients like hope like smoke let it rise then let it go they are alchemists to chlorophyll turning it to gold

Earth knows how to breathe how to keep itself clean nature nurtures its babies its elderly, its matrons and it doesn't need saving as much as we think we are the impatient ones expecting quick, enormous, and cheap

but there will be reason to grieve for one and all if we can't slow the system's changes our planet's subtle sadness let us take, for goodness' sake, a moment's pause