

Collective Digital Storytelling

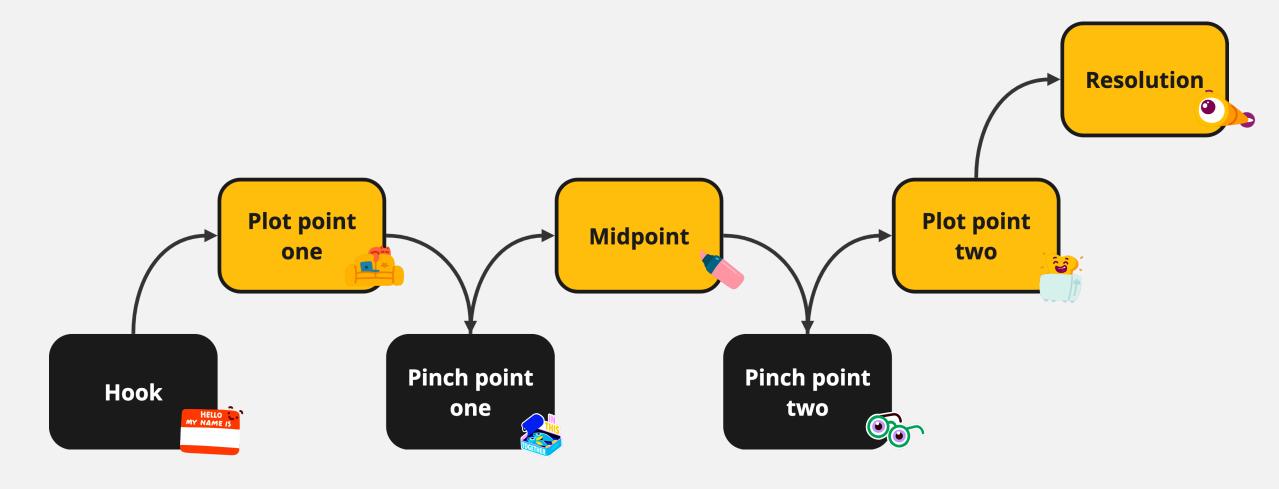
22/23 Action Research Project: Final Presentation Sebastian May

"We're children of narrative"

Atwood, 2002, p.13

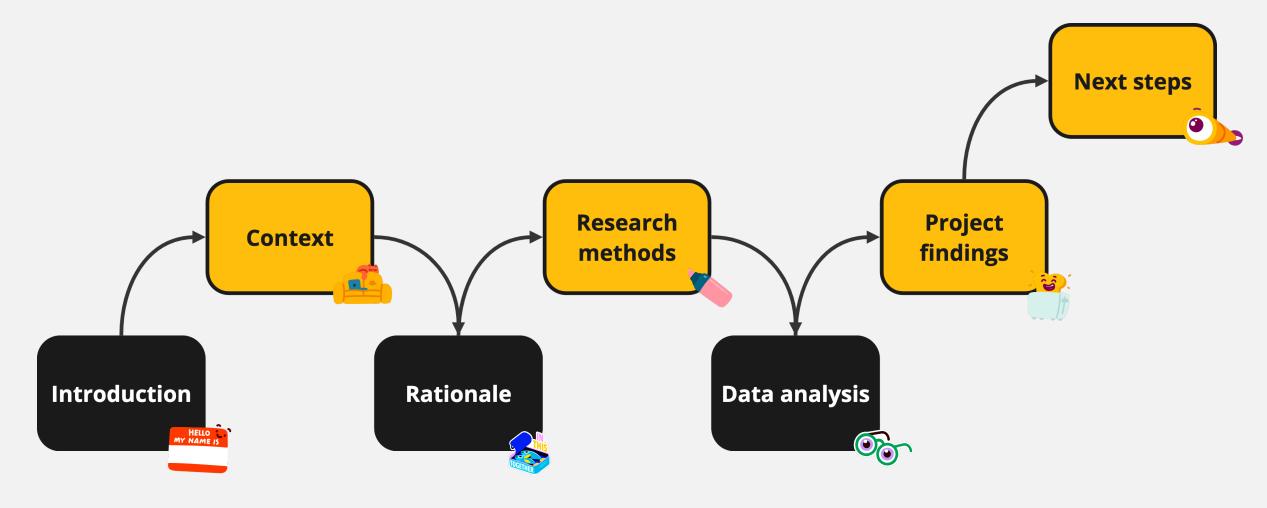


Seven Point Story Structure (Wells, 2010)





Content



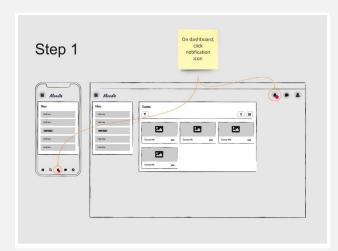


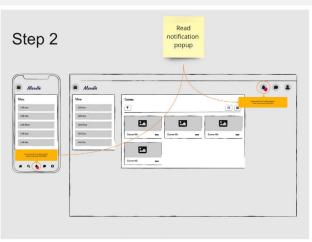
Plot point one: Context



Online education

- Student Experience Lead
- UAL Online Learning Framework: flexibility, inclusivity, scalability
- Student Partners
- Teaching and learning model: guided (45%), independent (40%), and live (15%)











Pinch point one: Rationale



Rationale

What is my concern?

(McNiff and Whitehead)

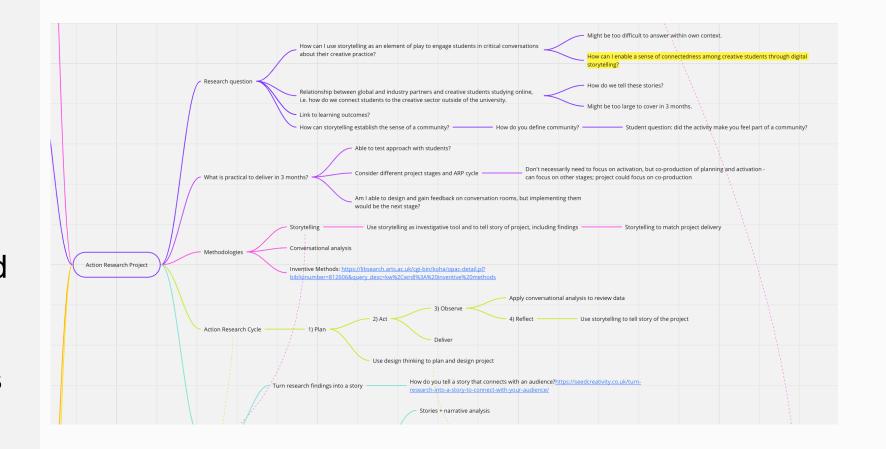
Storytelling to enable lived experiences and authentic voice

(Copeland and de Moor, 2018)

Power of community and belonging

(Hehir et al., 2021)

Support, care and ethics of teaching and learning (Condorelli, 2009, p.188)





How can I enable a sense of connectedness among creative students through digital storytelling?

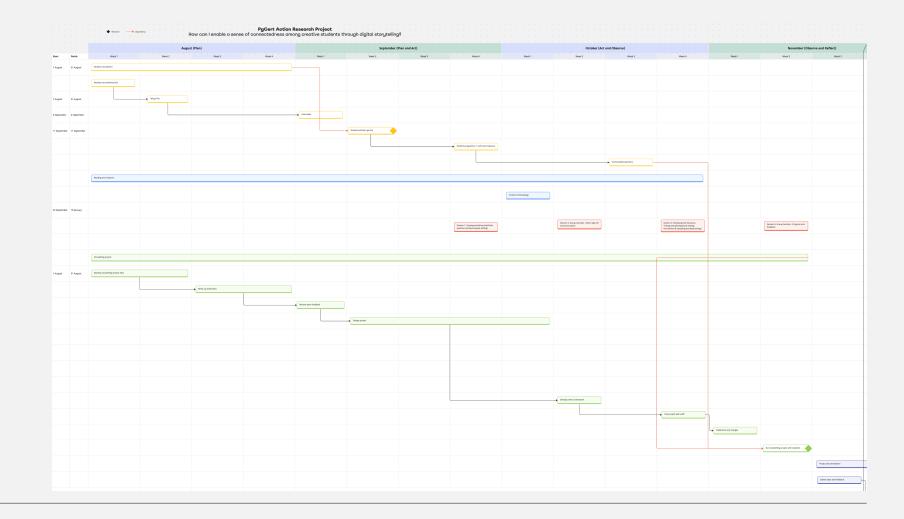
Research Question



Midpoint: Research methods

Selecting research methods

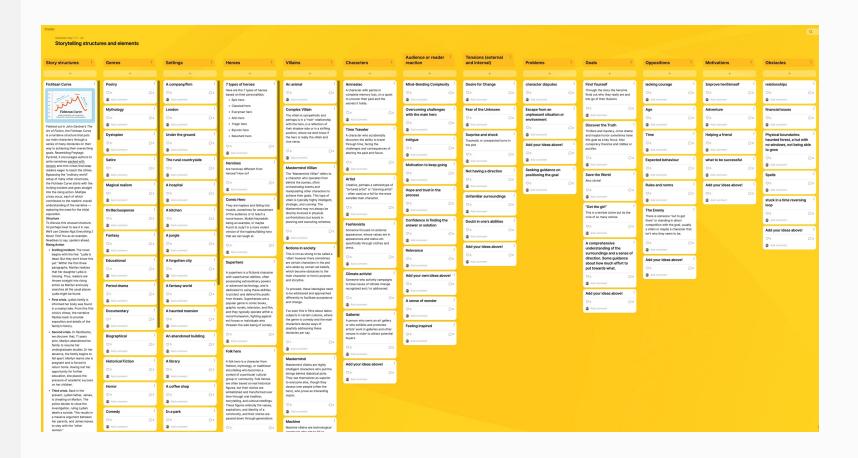
- Theme
- Context
- Practicality





Activities

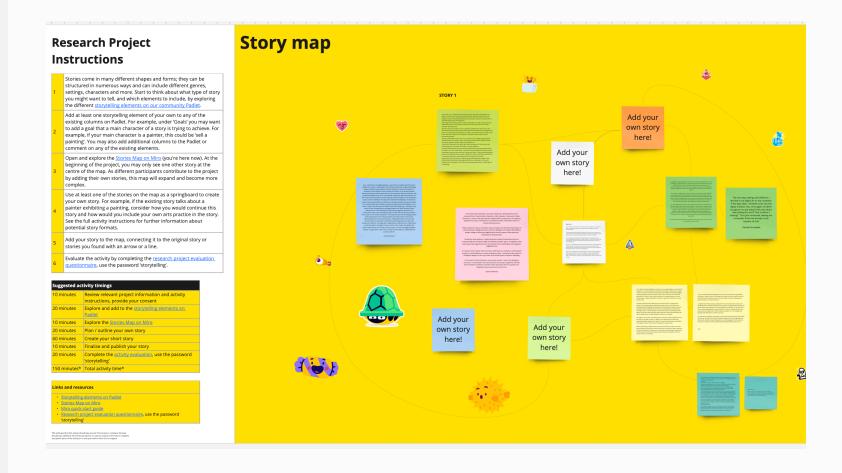
Exploring and contributing to a Padlet containing storytelling elements





Activities

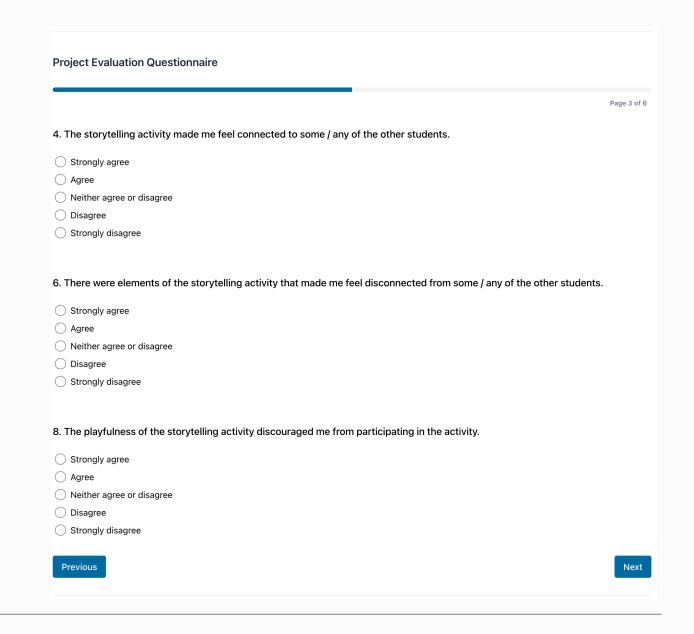
Exploring and contributing to a collective map of individual student partner stories





Activities

Complete an activity evaluation





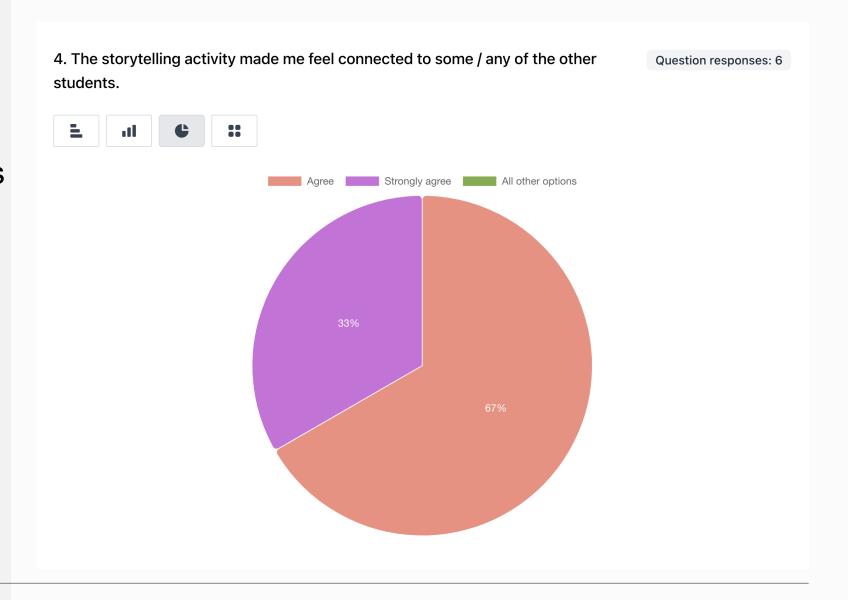
Pinch point two: Data analysis



- Three concurrent flows of activity (Miles and Huberman, 1994, p.10)
 - Data collection
 - Data reduction
 - Data display

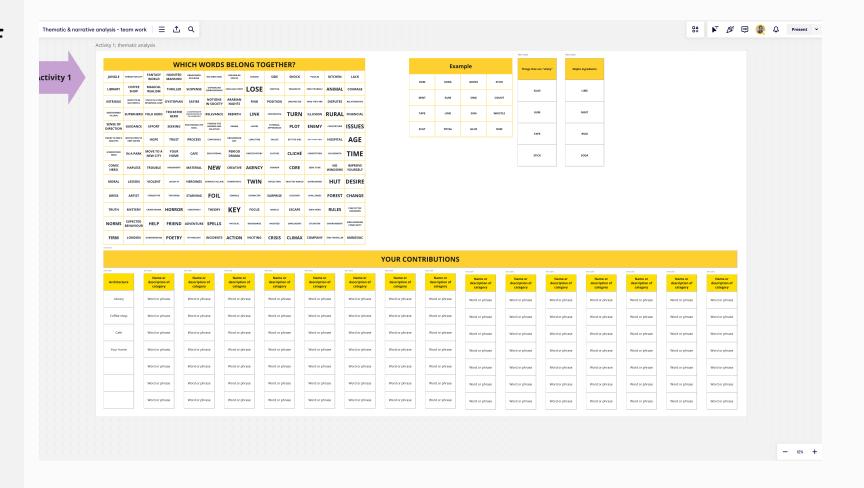


Comparative data analysis, looking for trends and conflicts





Thematic data analysis of over 170 key words extracted from student partners' Padlet submissions





Narrative data analysis focused on identity:
(Bamberg, 2012)

- Constancy and change across time
- Sameness vs.
 difference
- Agency

Constancy and change across time: routines, patterns, or the development of an identity Sameness versus difference: contrasting or comparable elements, e.g. moral values Agency: a sense of self as actor or as undergoer

There was once a student from creative practices. They were independent and diligent in their work, however they did only what they were asked and rarely explored further. They wondered about their purpose, however had difficulties in articulating their goals and approach. Observing these limitations, their mentor asked them to create a piece of arr that represented them. The student put their entire heart and soul into it and did whatever they knew best. The piece of work turned out to be impressive, however there was more to the task. Next they had to find a person who would be interested in purchasing the arr piece for an amount they wanted from it. With a clear brief, they first spoke to their peers and tried to figure out an approach. They then fixed an amount, and practiced their pitch.

Feeling comfortable, they set out to try. However, they struggled, people barely showed interest in the piece. With a heavy heart they retired to reflect on what their piece signifies, and who might be interested in it.

They further spoke with their peers who had found buyers for their pieces and made changes to their pitch, focusing on a certain audience.

People showed interest this time, but they pointed out improvements that could be made to suit their needs better. They continued trying without evident success.

Once again, they took some time off to pause and reflect. They refreshed the piece based on the feedback they received, thought more about what they wanted from it and importantly, who would appreciate and support them further.

Around this time, they set out to sell the piece, something had changed. Their attitude had shifted, where they approached this as a marathon, not a sprint, trying to focus on quality of interactions and devoting themselves to learning and re-adapting.

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Plot point two: Project findings



Connectedness and storytelling

Engaging students in an asynchronous storytelling activity allowed me to create connectedness among the group.

"The story represents a journey, me and most of my peers are currently experiencing. Writing the experience down, and incorporating their experiences **made me feel more connected** with them and see overlaps." (1)

"Even though we didn't talk face-to-face, we had a **meeting of the minds**." (2)



Connectedness and identity

Stories that were more creative, diverse and individual, showed less of a connection to each other.

Student partner 1

In the vast urban landscape, I pursued architecture, facing rejection from renowned firms.

Determination fueled me. After setbacks, I discovered 'Urban Dynamics,' a niche urban planning firm aligned with my aspirations. The rigorous application process culminated in an acceptance letter, marking the start of a transformative journey.

Student partner 2

The crowd began to notice what was wrong as the water droplets grew in size and in number. Lucas explained to me that it was ok. He said, "the building is very old and sometimes the pipes leak."

Interesting.

"Maybe you should check on the flat above..." I suggested.

His gaze shifted away from the stain and onto me. He looked confused. My cheeks flushed and I could feel them warm up amidst the embarrassment.

"There is no flat above", he said, "we turned the attic into storage years ago."

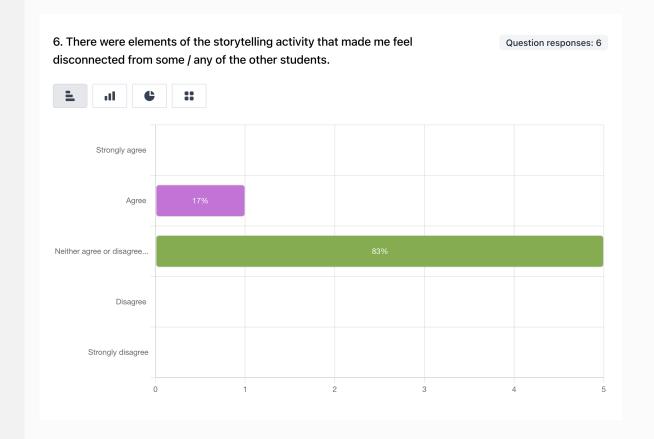
My mouth opened a bit and I managed to stutter a broken, "oh ok, I thought maybe someone left the tap on", and looked at my feet.



Connectedness and flexibility

Flexibility within the design, made students work more independently and at times in isolation.

"I personally feel that this activity would have more impact if done at once by all students (maybe during a lecture) as opposed to doing it individually." (1)





Connectedness and collaboration

Where the storytelling activity created opportunities for collaboration, students were able to better connect with each other.

"Since the task asks us to springboard off another story it is very likely that each person will at least read 2-3 other people's story before writing their own and in this way get a rough **idea about each other's practices**." (1)



Resolution: Next Steps



Next steps

- Present to student partners
- Standardised activity for new cohorts of student partners
- Collaborate with learning design team to embed storytelling in future online courses
- Further research into collective storytelling approaches as part of MA



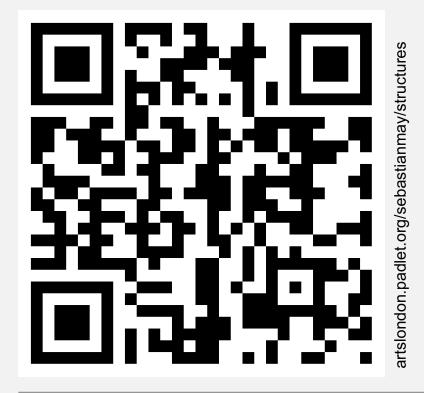
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- For a full bibliography, please visit my blog: sebastianmay.myblog.arts.ac.uk.



Student Partner contributions

Remake of structures and elements on Padlet



Remake of Miro stories map on Padlet



rtslondon.padlet.org/sebastianmay



Thank you

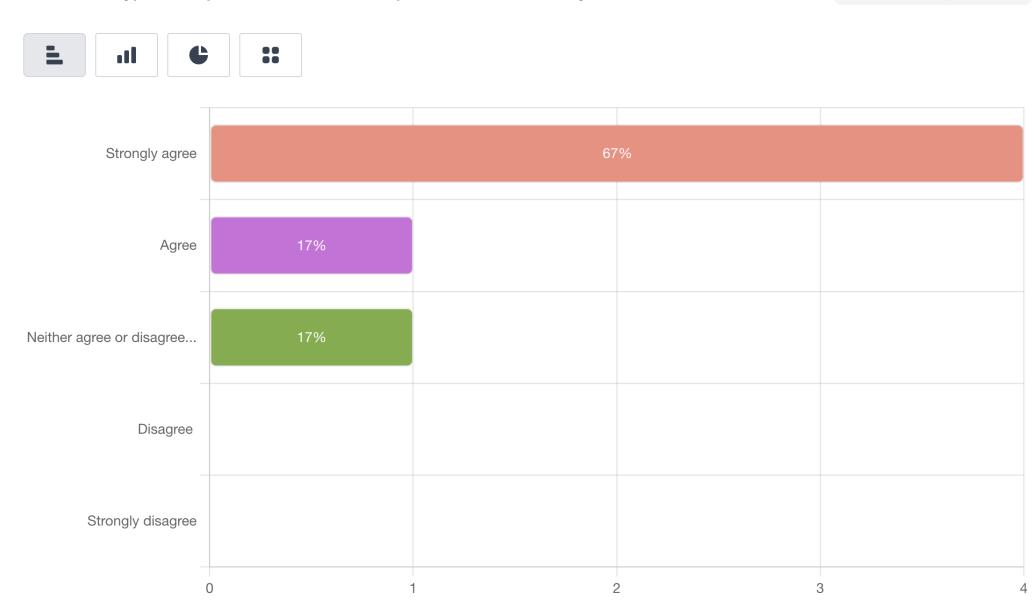
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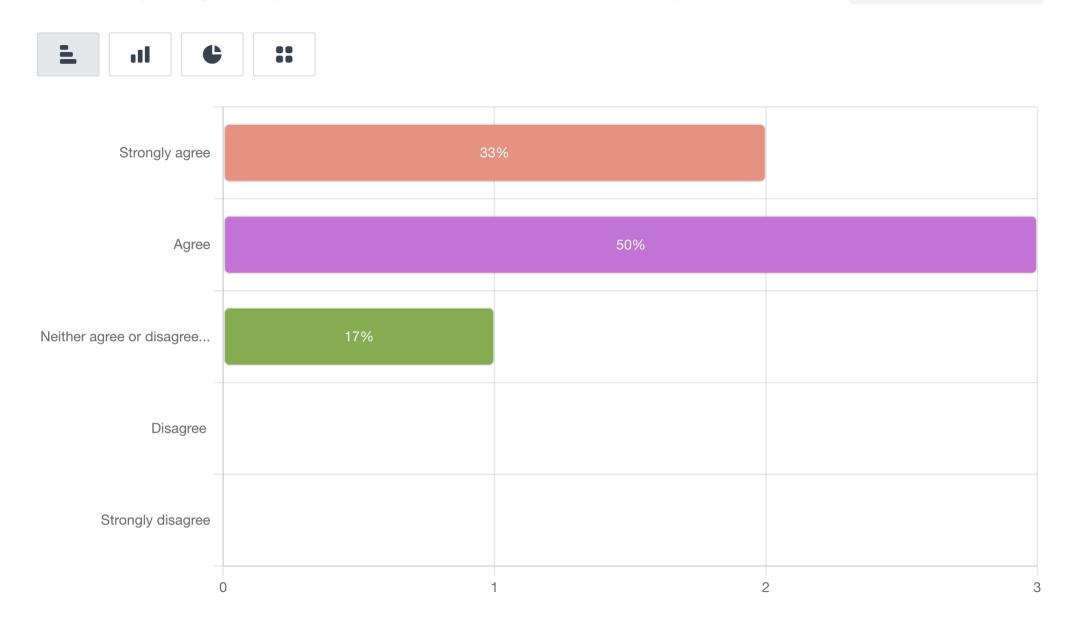


Appendix: Quantitative findings

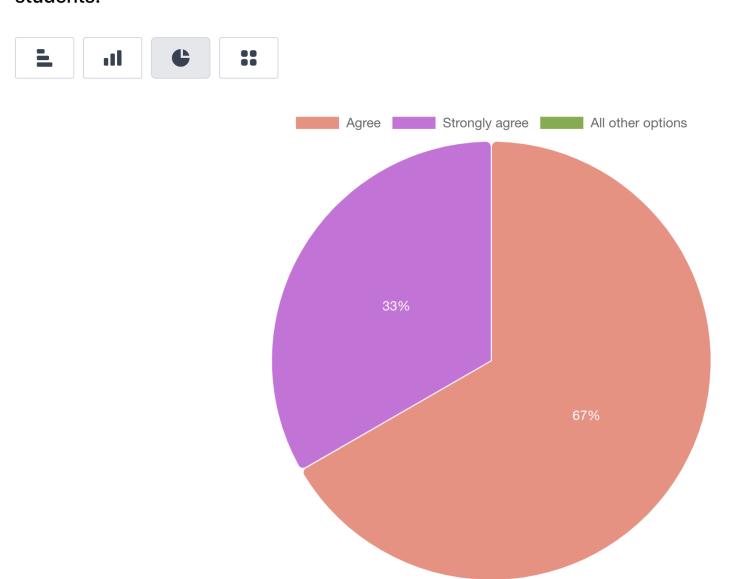
1. Generally, it is important to me to be part of a community of students.



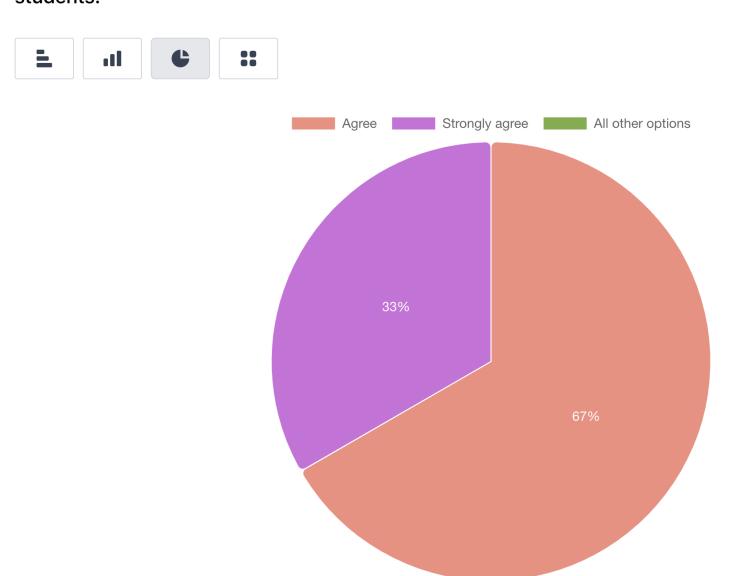
2. The storytelling activity made me want to be part of a community of students.

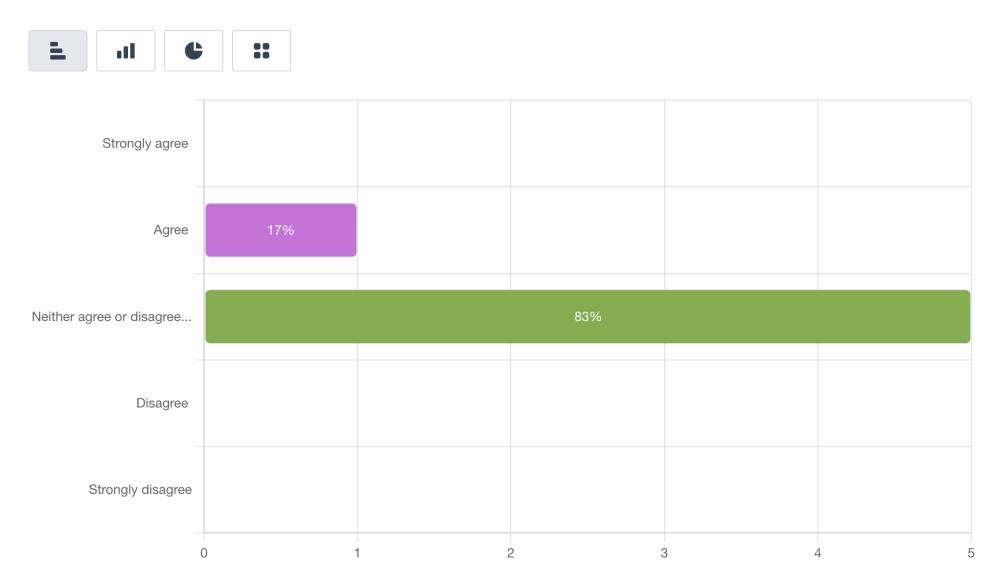


3. I felt like the storytelling activity allowed me to contribute to a community of students.

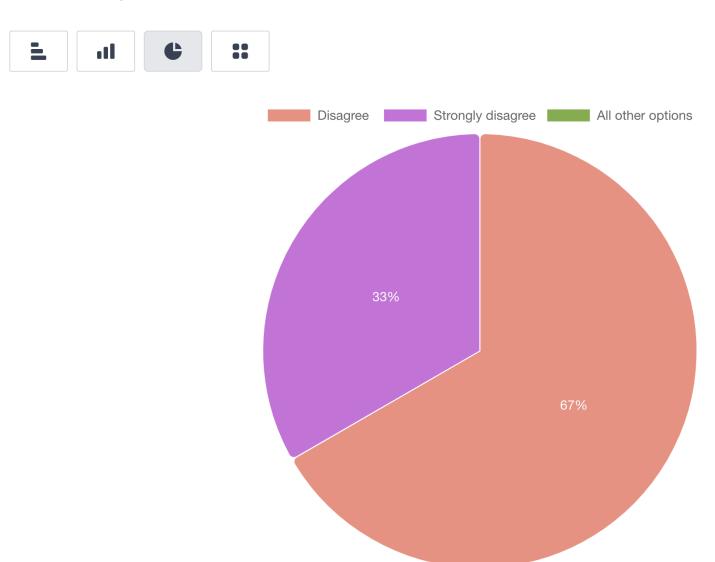


4. The storytelling activity made me feel connected to some / any of the other students.

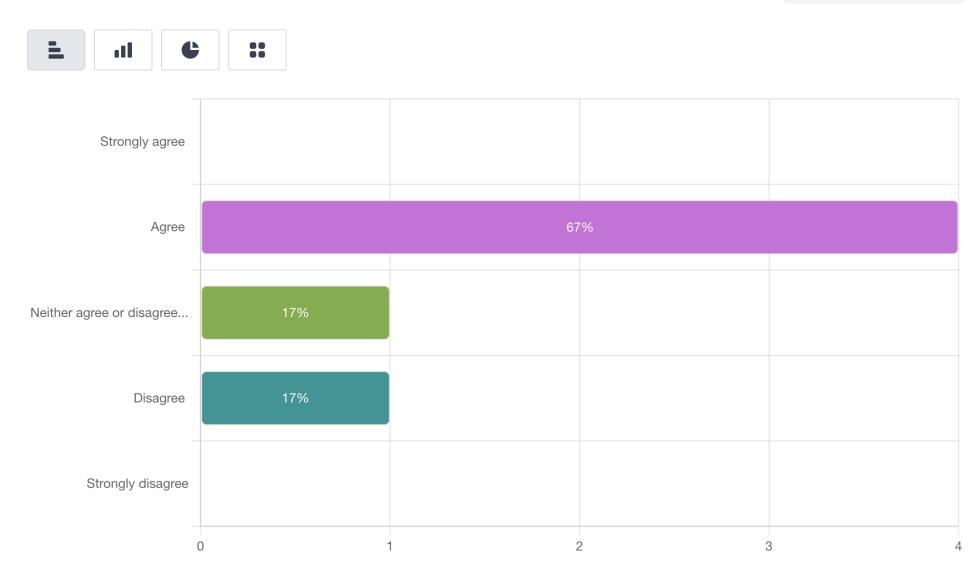




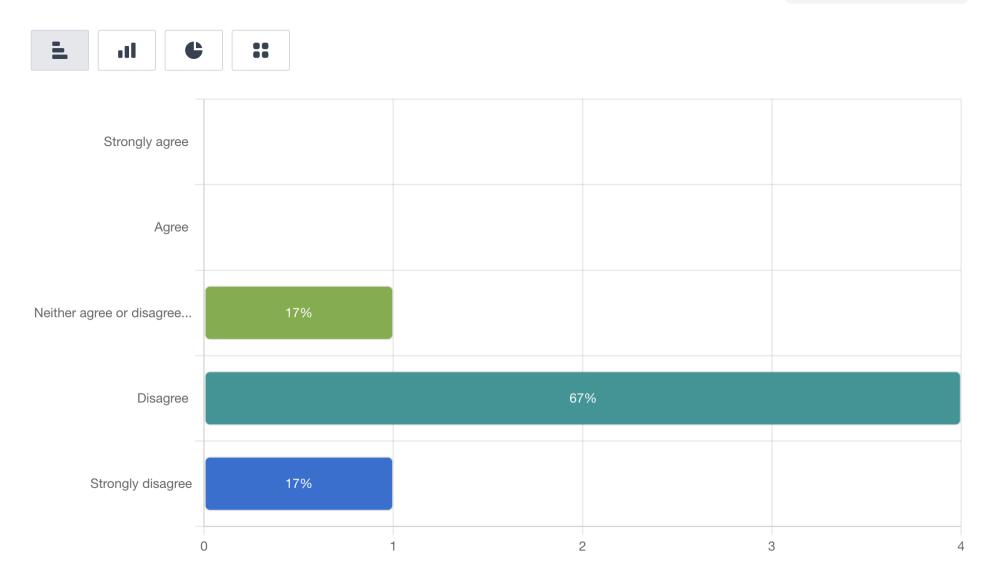
8. The playfulness of the storytelling activity discouraged me from participating in the activity.



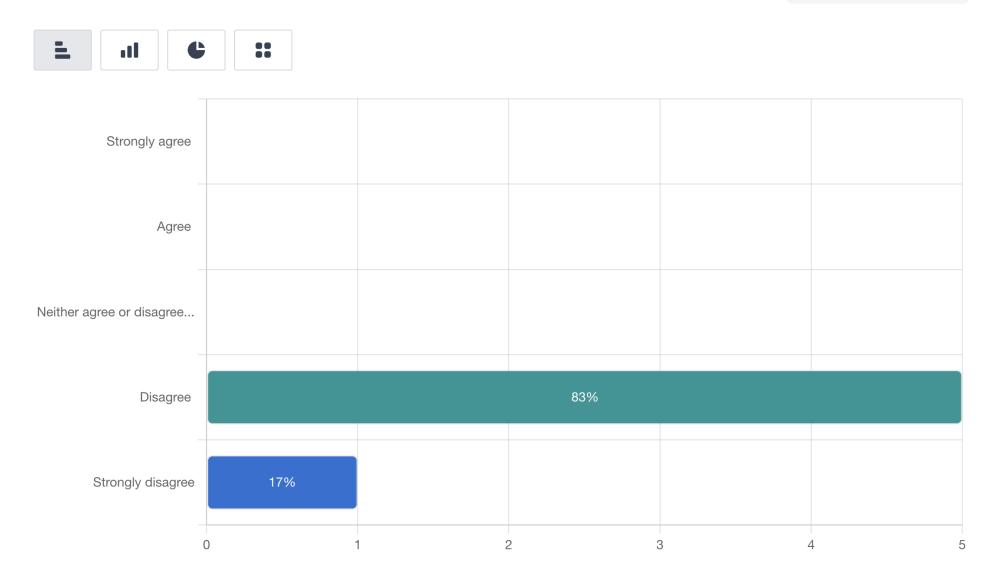
10. I felt like I was able to tell my own story as part of the storytelling activity.



11. I felt unable to express myself freely as part of the storytelling activity.

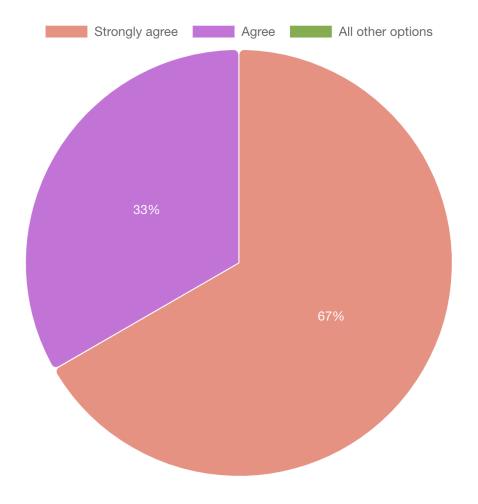


12. It felt difficult for me to take part in the storytelling activity.



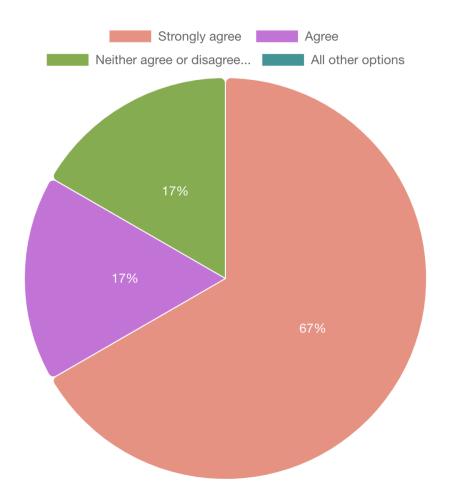
13. The storytelling activity felt fully accessible to me.





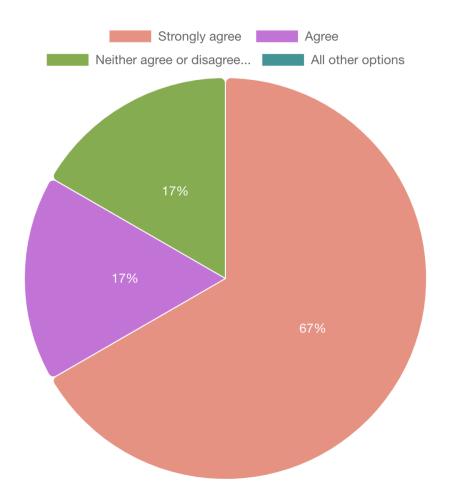
14. The storytelling activity felt inclusive to me.





14. The storytelling activity felt inclusive to me.





Appendix: UAL Online

UAL Online Learning Framework

Six guiding values for the design, build and delivery of online learning and the student experience

- 1. Enable creative education through digital technology
- 2. Prioritise flexibility in learning design and student experience
- 3. Build on our strengths as a creative institution
- 4. Work with students as partners
- 5. Be proactively inclusive
- 6. Prioritise consistency and professionalism to support growth



Appendix: Student stories

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Alex, a talented yet struggling designer, yearned for a breakthrough that would elevate their career to new heights. The portfolio lacked that one groundbreaking project capable of capturing the industry's attention. Driven by the desire for inspiration and recognition, Alex received an invitation to an exclusive design retreat promising an environment that nurtured creativity. Without hesitation, they packed their bags and set off to an unfamiliar destination filled with potential. At the retreat, Alex encountered a diverse group of fellow designers, each facing their unique creative challenges. The group was tasked with designing a revolutionary product that would reshape the industry. As the days unfolded, Alex faced hurdles, from clashes with team members to personal doubts about their abilities. In the midst of chaos, Alex discovered a hidden talent within the group – a brilliant coder named Emma. Recognising the synergy between their skills, Alex and Emma collaborated to create a design that seamlessly integrated aesthetics and functionality. With a groundbreaking design in hand, Alex and Emma presented their project to the retreat's organizers. The response was overwhelmingly positive, attracting attention from industry leaders and media outlets. This was the breakthrough Alex had been yearning for. Empowered by their success, Alex returned home not only with a portfolio-transforming project but also with newfound confidence. The experience taught Alex the importance of collaboration and embracing the strengths of others. Back in their studio, Alex applied the lessons learned from the retreat to future projects. The once-struggling designer became a sought-after creative force, known for their ability to collaborate and push boundaries.

In the vast urban landscape, I pursued architecture, facing rejection from renowned firms. Determination fueled me. After setbacks, I discovered 'Urban Dynamics,' a niche urban planning firm aligned with my aspirations. The rigorous application process culminated in an acceptance letter, marking the start of a transformative journey.

"Urban Dynamics" was an innovation hub, focusing on the transformative power of urban planning. Colleagues became mentors, guiding me through subtle lighting design changes influencing neighborhood moods to grand urban planning manipulations shaping cities.

Guided by urban planners, I explored projects beyond individual structures, understanding the interplay of light and shadow in public spaces. Thoughtful urban planning turned neglected corners into vibrant hubs, breathing life into forgotten neighborhoods.

As rejection letters faded, Urban Dynamics embraced my creativity. Contributing to projects, I found fulfillment in a team valuing my ideas. I marveled at the impact of thoughtful designs on the city's pulse, from street layouts to skyline reshaping.

In the heart of Urban Dynamics, my journey evolved. I wasn't just designing structures; I contributed to the city's essence. Each project taught the intricate dance between architecture and the urban landscape, where my passion for shaping communities found its true home.

-Saamia Makharia



22/23 Action Research Project: Final Presentation

As the gallery's opening neared its end, a lady in striking red caught sight of one of my paintings. I approached her, introduced myself, and we chatted about how I got inspired to paint a mix of countryside and cityscape for that artwork. She mentioned being an art collector for a rich tech guy, and after a bit, she bought the painting. Happy about my first sale, I left and went home with a smile too big for my face.

The next day, I couldn't get the lady in red out of my head. She said her collection was missing a piece that combined 2D and 3D elements with the theme "This is where I belong." Excited, I worked hard for a week to create that missing piece and took it to Lucas for feedback. But, to my surprise, Lucas acted like we'd never met. Not wanting to make him feel embarrassed since after all he was a 60-year-old man, I just went along with it, and he agreed to showcase the new piece.

On the opening night of my new mixed media piece, the lady in red attended the exhibition again only now she was wearing blue. I went up to her, excited to show her the potential missing piece of her collection, but she acted as if we had never met before. However, she was very happy with my mixed media artwork and bought it. Oddly enough she mentioned again that she was a collector for a wealthy tech guy and needed another piece- maybe one that's digital and responds to the theme, "This is where I belong". Confused but happy about another sale, I went home.

(continued on a new sticky note as reached maximum word count on this one as it is not letting me add more text)

The next day, feeling a bit different, I decided to try digital art on my computer. A few days later, I showed Lucas my new digital creation. But, once again, he didn't recognize me and asked if this was what I was looking for and if "this is where I belong?". The cycle continued, leaving me to wonder if the real art was in the mystery of it all.

The crowd began to notice what was wrong as the water droplets grew in size and in number. Lucas explained to me that it was ok. He said, "the building is very old and sometimes the pipes leak."

Interesting.

"Maybe you should check on the flat above..." I suggested.

His gaze shifted away from the stain and onto me. He looked confused. My cheeks flushed and I could feel them warm up amidst the embarrassment.

"There is no flat above", he said, "we turned the attic into storage years ago." My mouth opened a bit and I managed to stutter a broken, "oh ok, I thought maybe someone left the tap on", and looked at my feet.

The opening night continued and soon everyone was a little tired and a little tipsy. People were shuffling out the door, coats in hands, and began herding into taxis. I went to say goodbye to Lucas and thank him for the night when I caught a glimpse of that familiar black, woolen hat. I knew Lucas was on his way over by now but I couldn't help but try to catch up with the mysterious man from before. I had justified the strange behaviour in my head by figuring he was someone who would attend events and spread misinformation just to humilate and confuse guests. It was a silly justification now that I look back at it but it kept me sane at the time. By now I was weaving though the collection of drunken art lovers and attempting to cross the street.

He saw me. He saw me!

At that moment I sped up but once I reached the wet pavement he was gone. I hastily checked neighbouring alleyways and eagerly pressed my face up against steamy bar windows. But I couldn't see that starched collar and blue waistcoat anywhere. I am unsure as to why I wanted to talk to him so much. Why

couldn't I let it go?

Defeated, I opened a door. The nearest door to me was the entrance to Bar 79A. As I walked in, wiping my face of sweat, I felt my nose tingle as it regained the heat it lost to the cruel winter air. Then I heard my name. Lucas had followed me.

As I lulled in the admiring glances of visitors, a conversation began in my mind, as if separate from my consciousness. Who were those people and why was I so eager to share my creations with them? They seemed to indulge in drinking champagne, chatting carelessly, looked interested in what I had to say. They came and went, perhaps for a chance to have a warm shelter from a windy evening or a to take another photo. I looked and waited: is this what I wanted? Is this where I so long strived to be?

I started to feel tired and closed my eyes. The same second, I clearly felt the warmth of the fireplace gently caressing my hands and face. The flames were swishing wildly and playfully, the sparks were shimmering and cracking. I opened my eyes and saw a tall elderly man, dressed in a traditional suit and a raincoat, entering the door. A starched collar of his white shirt was immaculately pressed against a raven blue buttoned jacket and a waistcoat. A dark charcoal woollen hat over his grey hair was not wet although it started to rain outside.

He looked at the crowd as if knowing every one of them and then glanced over my paintings on the walls, smiling. He caught my eye and greeted me silently by bowing and slightly raising his hat, sparks in his eyes reflecting the dimmed lights of the gallery. Drawn to him by some strange force, I approached.

Without hesitating, he called me by my name and said that the owner of the flat above the gallery had already turned the bath tap on but had not fallen asleep yet. Astound, I asked what his name was. He answered that the passport name did not matter because for the last thousands of years people had thought of different names for him. He continued,

"I once conversed with Michaelangelo in his studio and offered him a good deal. Years later, I visited Picasso's first exhibition and saw the same crowd as here, just clothed differently. I guess you want the same thing: to sell your paintings and become famous? I can do this for you."

I coughed and smiled, trying to politely bear the conversation with a lunatic and wondering how to escape and get back to my guests. I apologised and replied that I would rather have things go their natural way without hastiness. At that moment, a short moustached gentleman, neatly dressed in a uniform, entered the door and pronounced, in a slight accent, that the taxi was ready for sir. The stranger said goodbye and swished the air with his raincoat.

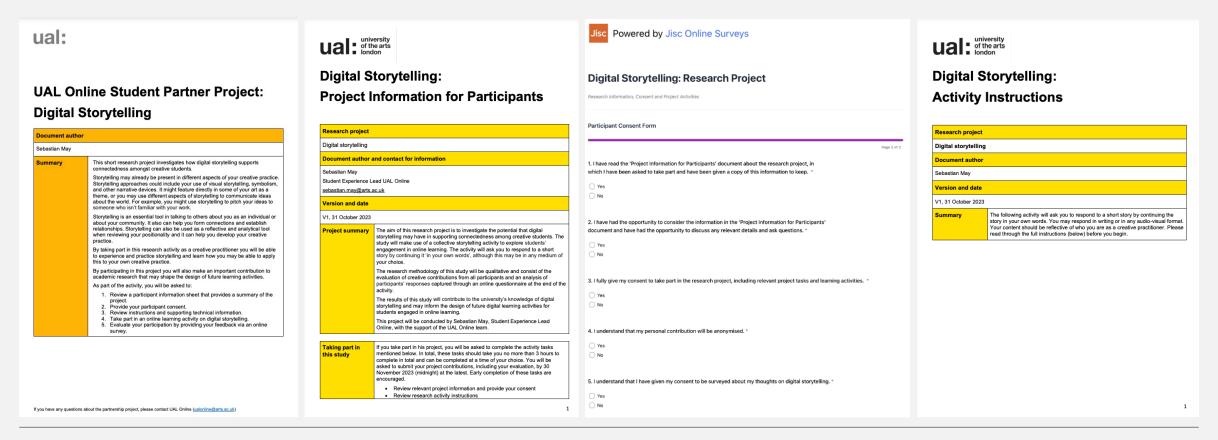
I turned around, relieved, searching for Lucas. He was there among the crowd, with his head up, looking at the ceiling. I followed his glance and saw a huge grey stain with uneven droplets of water falling down on screaming guests. That could only mean that the owner of the flat above had fallen asleep with his bath tap on...



Appendix: Additional information

Activities

Reviewing project information, providing consent and reviewing instructions





Highlights

Connectedness and engagement

Students require a purpose, incentive and a sense of urgency to engage.

Student engagement can be supported through communications and nudges.

Elements of play can contribute to student engagement.

"I think the playfulness actually encouraged me to engage with the project and more importantly enjoy the process." (1)

