

This book is a narrative companion to the *True Cost of Coal* graphic, created for a younger audience. The graphic and its accompanying narratives were inspired by the discussions, story-tellings, and song-sharings that have taken place since 2008 between the Beehive Collective and community organizers, activists, and folks in Appalachia whose lives and livelihoods have been impacted by Mountaintop Removal coal mining (MTR). These exchanges of inspiration and information were collaboratively woven together into a tapestry of illustrated graphics, designed to strengthen & support critical reflection and strategic action in defense of the Appalachian Mountains- and the cultural and biological diversity they nurture.

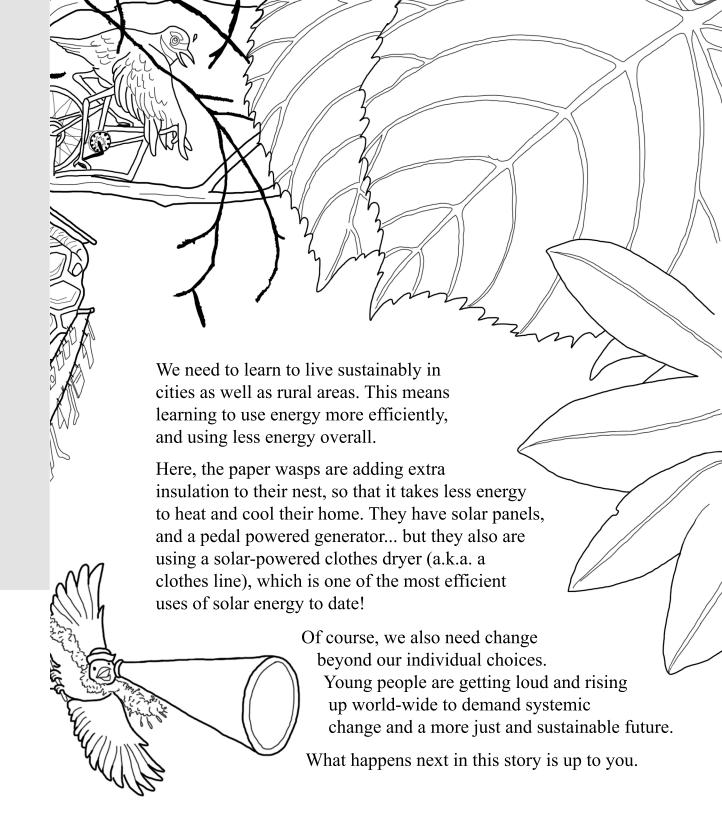
The True Cost of Coal is dense with metaphors drawn from the natural world. It is rooted in history, grounded in the grinding urgency of MTR, fuelled by the looming threat of climate change, and guided by the robust, grassroots resistance of everyday Appalachians. It is populated by characters from the mountains- plants and critters under siege, and fighting back! It is a love letter to the resilient, sustainable world that has quietly endured in the hills and hollers all the while, despite the horrors of displacement, the abuses of the powerful, and the onslaught of industrial scale extraction. It is about the better world our communities are envisioning, building, and defending every day, in a million ways.

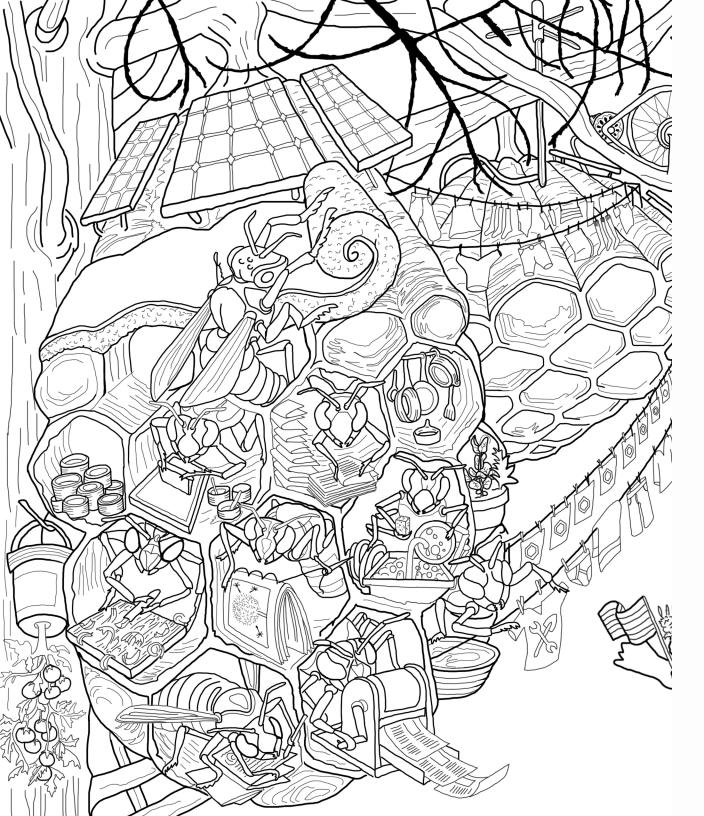
To read the full narrative, and view the complete graphic, visit: beehivecollective.org/beehive_poster/the-true-cost-of-coal/

ISBN: 978-1-7770970-0-4



The **Beehive Design Collective** is a wildly motivated, all-volunteer, art-activist collective dedicated to "cross-pollinating the grassroots" by creating collaborative, anti-copyright images for use as educational and organizing tools. We work anonymously as word-to-image translators of complex global stories, gathered through conversations with affected communities.





The True Cost of Coal

~a companion rhyming book~

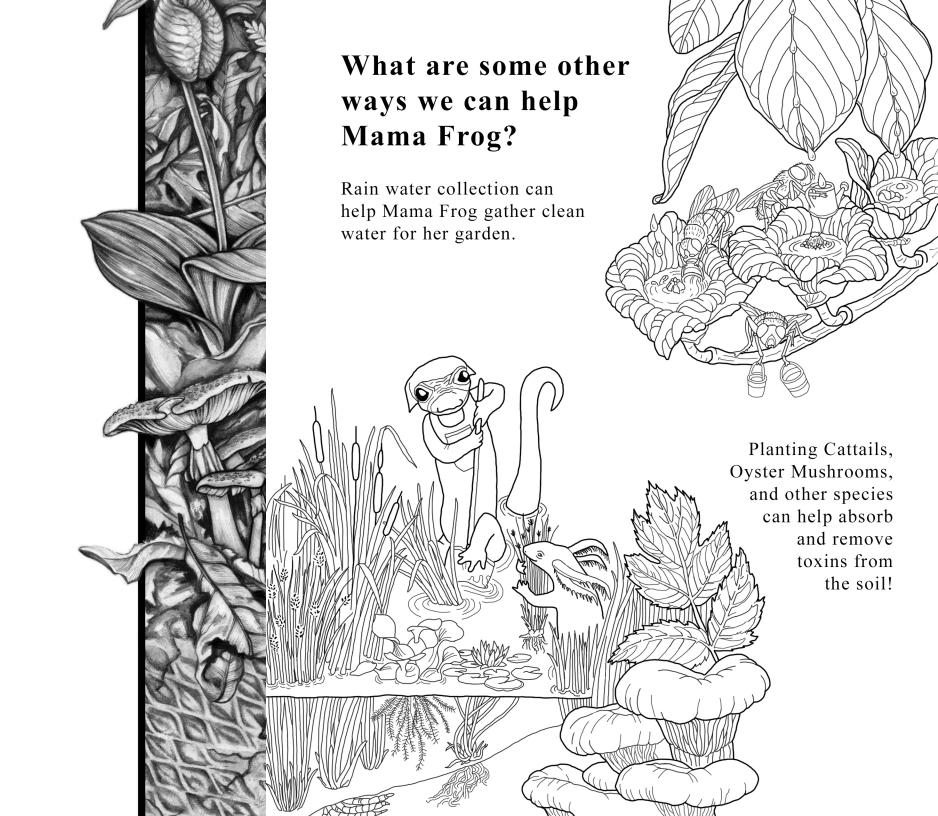
by the Beehive Design Collective

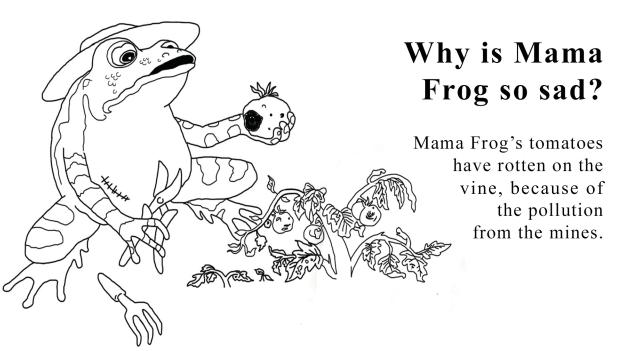
To our beloved Beatriz Carmen Mendoza, who left this world all too early. May her memory always be a blessing, and may her drawings always tell the stories of these mountains she loved and came to call home.

And to all the elders who became ancestors along this journey, including Judy Bonds, Larry Gibson, Vickie Terry and Miss Carol Judy. They told us where to look for the truth and how to call in the magic.

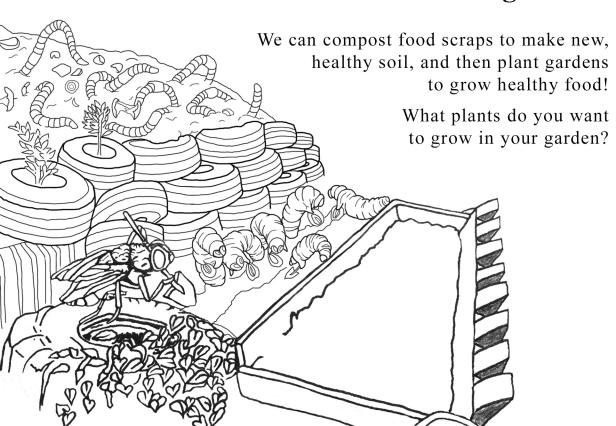
Our story begins with the creation of coal in the ancient marshlands and the forests of ole.

The plants that lived there, never got to decay instead their carbon got buried away.

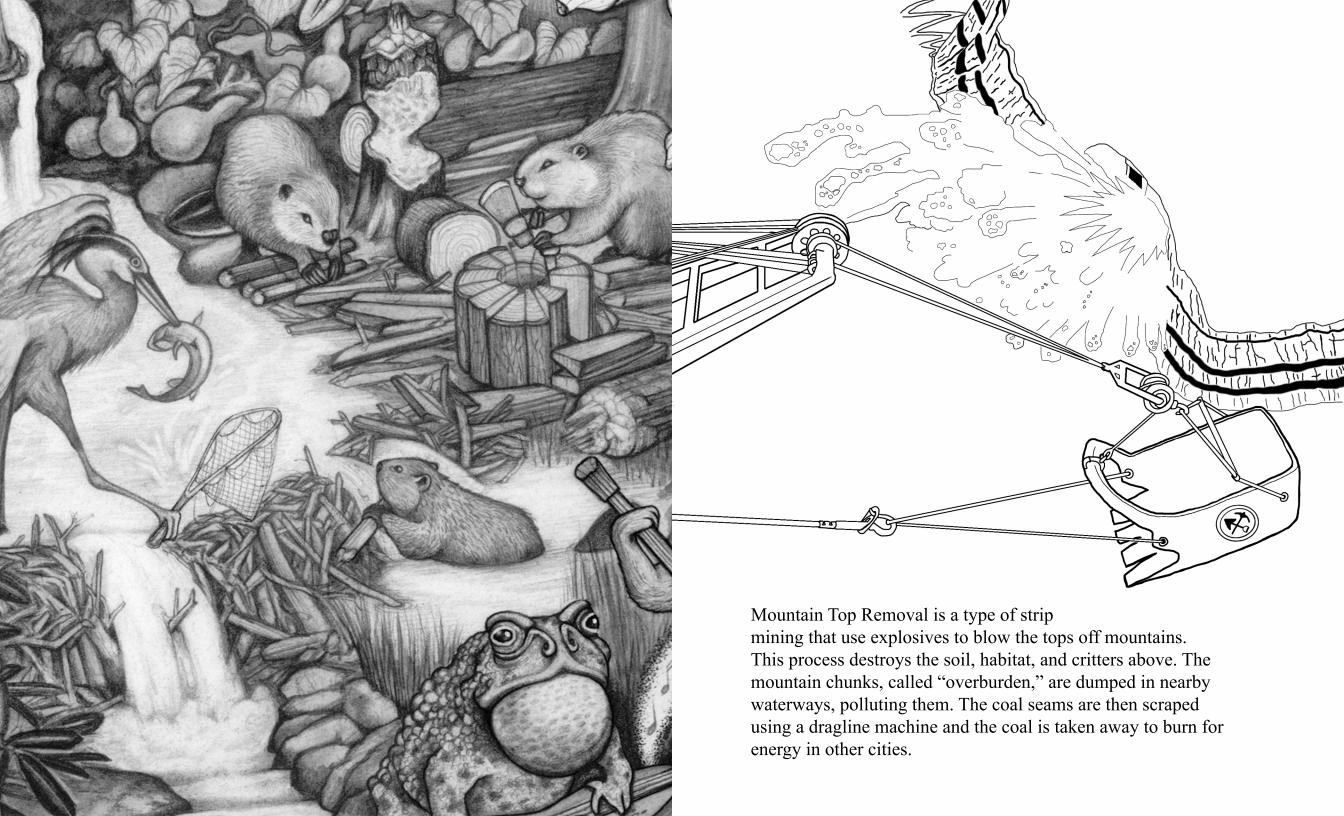


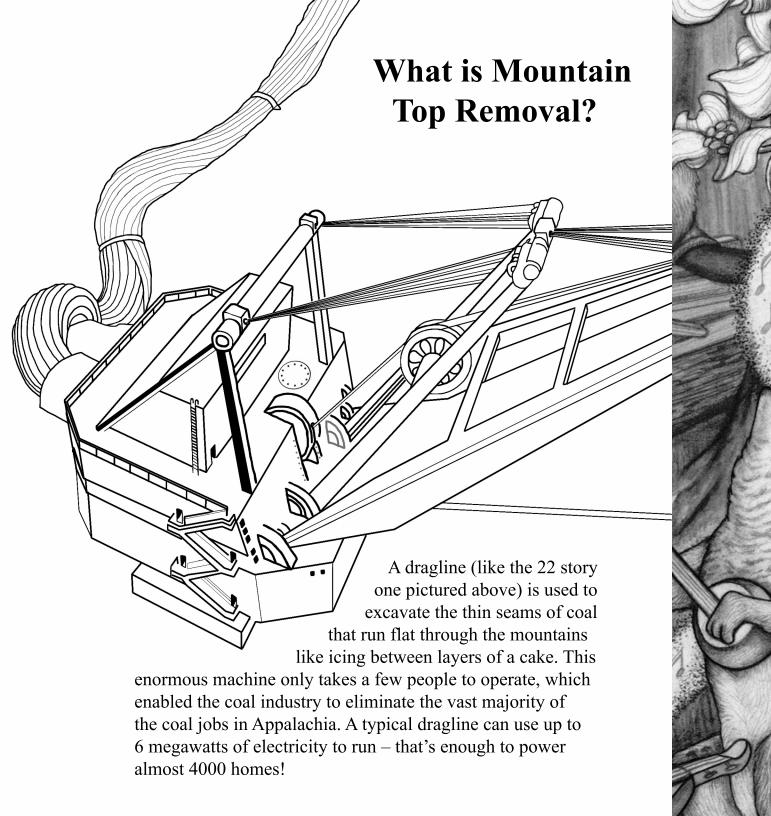


Let's build her a raised bed garden!



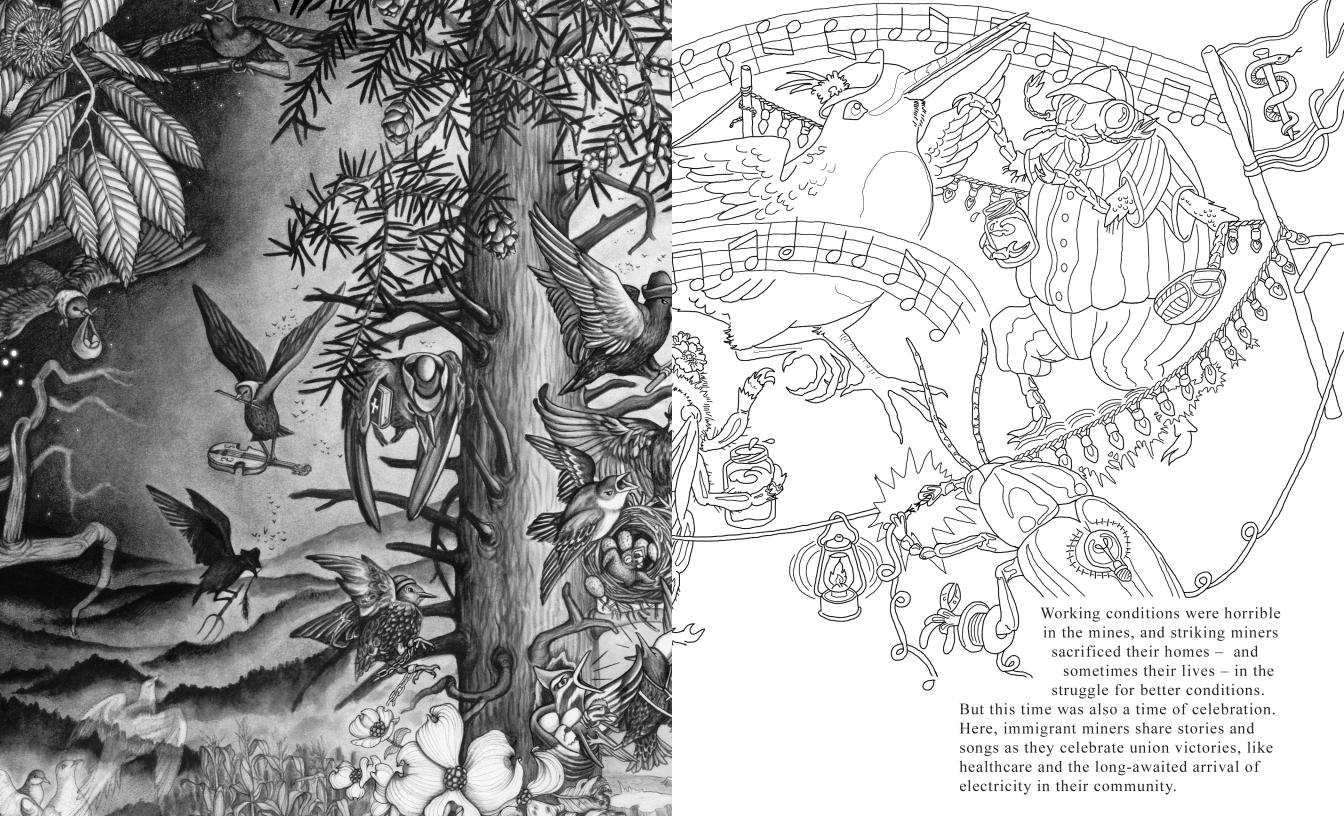


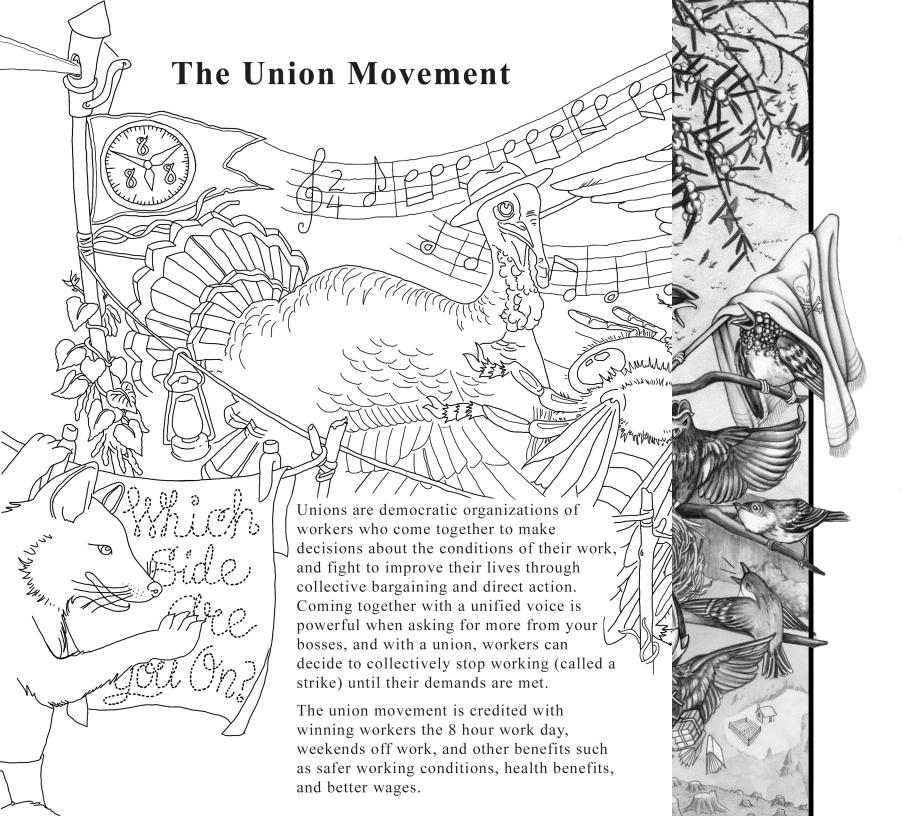




The original people, they lived with the land. They took from it too, but they worked it by hand.

This method did limit how much they could take, which worked out much better for everyone's sake.





Then the colonists came, bringing their baggage. They brought disease too and did lots of damage.

Treaties were signed by the Cherokee chiefs, to keep land for their nation to live on in peace.

Although the U.S. signed these treaties before, the settlers were greedy they still wanted more.

The treaties they tore, peoples rights they ignored, while the Cherokee Phoenix would report and record.



The Cherokee Written Language

Cherokee was originally a solely oral language. Then, in the 1820's, a man named Sequoyah created a syllabary for his nation's language. A syllabary is like an alphabet, but every character represents a sound instead of a letter. The Cherokee syllabary had a total of 85 characters, and every word that existed in Cherokee was made up of some combination of these 85 different sounds.

Can you decode the headline on this Salamander's newspaper?

Sh h y

D a

o**l**∕ ha

W la

გ ma

T qua

G tsa

∞ ya

oDs U sa

L da W ta

& dla L tla

🕏 ga 🔇 ka

 Θ na t_r hna G nah

The Cherokee word **\$h hy** roughly translates to the word "removal" in English.

Re

I ge

 \mathbf{P} he

 $\boldsymbol{\delta}$ le

Ol me

 $\mathcal N$ ne

 ω que

 ${\bf S}$ de ${f T}$ te

4 se

L tle

 ${f V}$ tse

29 we

 \mathcal{S} ye

Τi

 ${f y}$ gi

 \mathcal{A} hi

P li

H mi

 \mathbf{h} ni

7 qui

b si

C tli

h tsi

O wi

√o γi

 ${\mathcal J}$ di ${\mathcal J}$ ti

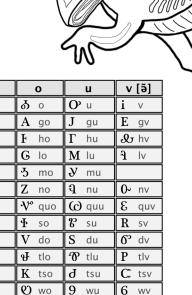
6 yo

G yu

Sequoyah taught the new language to his daughter, and then it spread around the Cherokee nation.

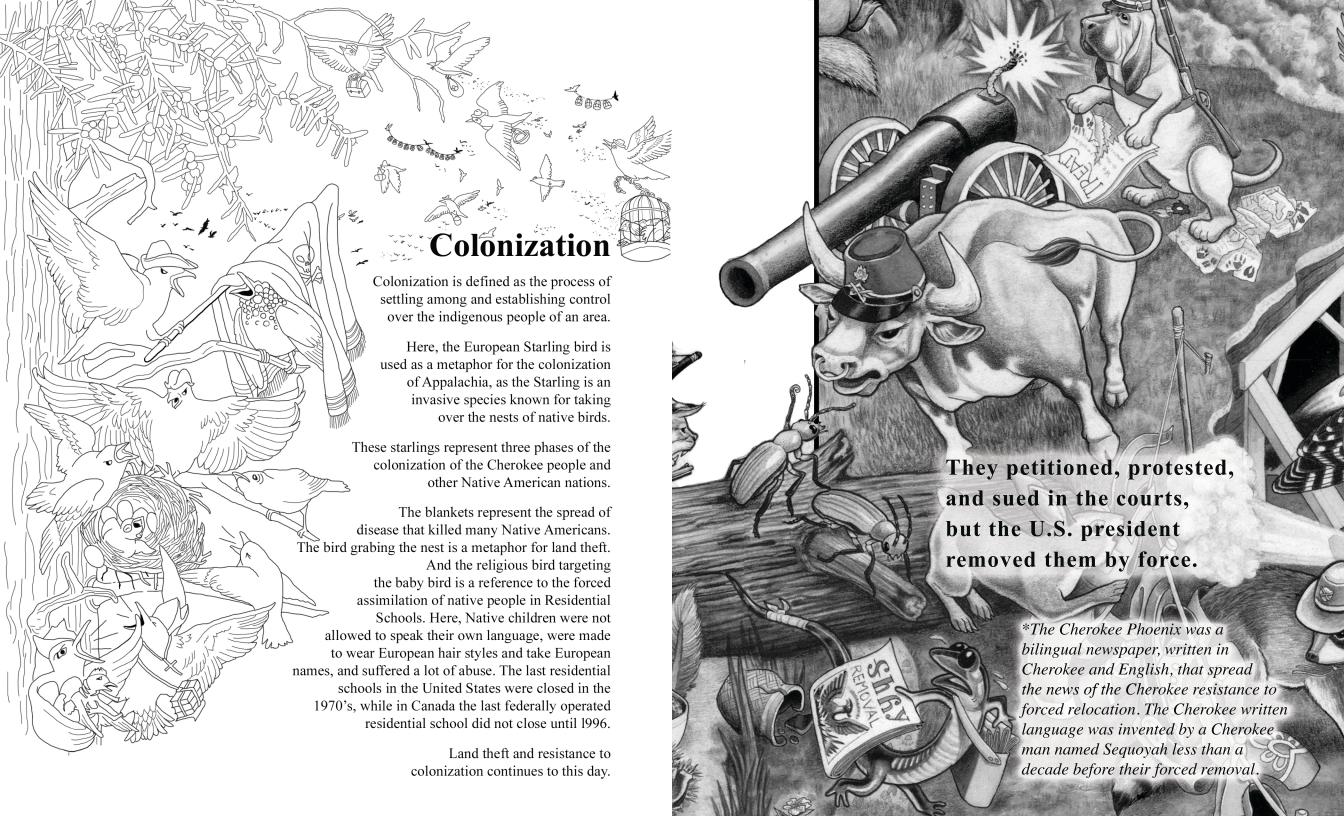
In 1828, less than 8 years after Sequoyah first developed the written Cherokee language, *The Cherokee Phoenix* came out with its first edition. The bilingual newspaper reached Cherokee and white readers alike

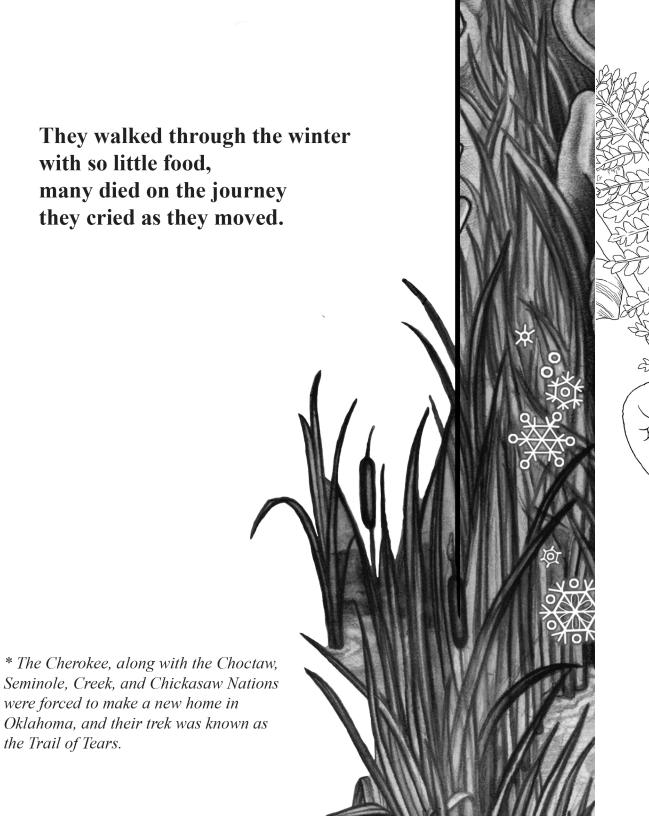
with a strong, clear message: the Cherokee Nation was negotiating for its survival against forced removal and land theft.



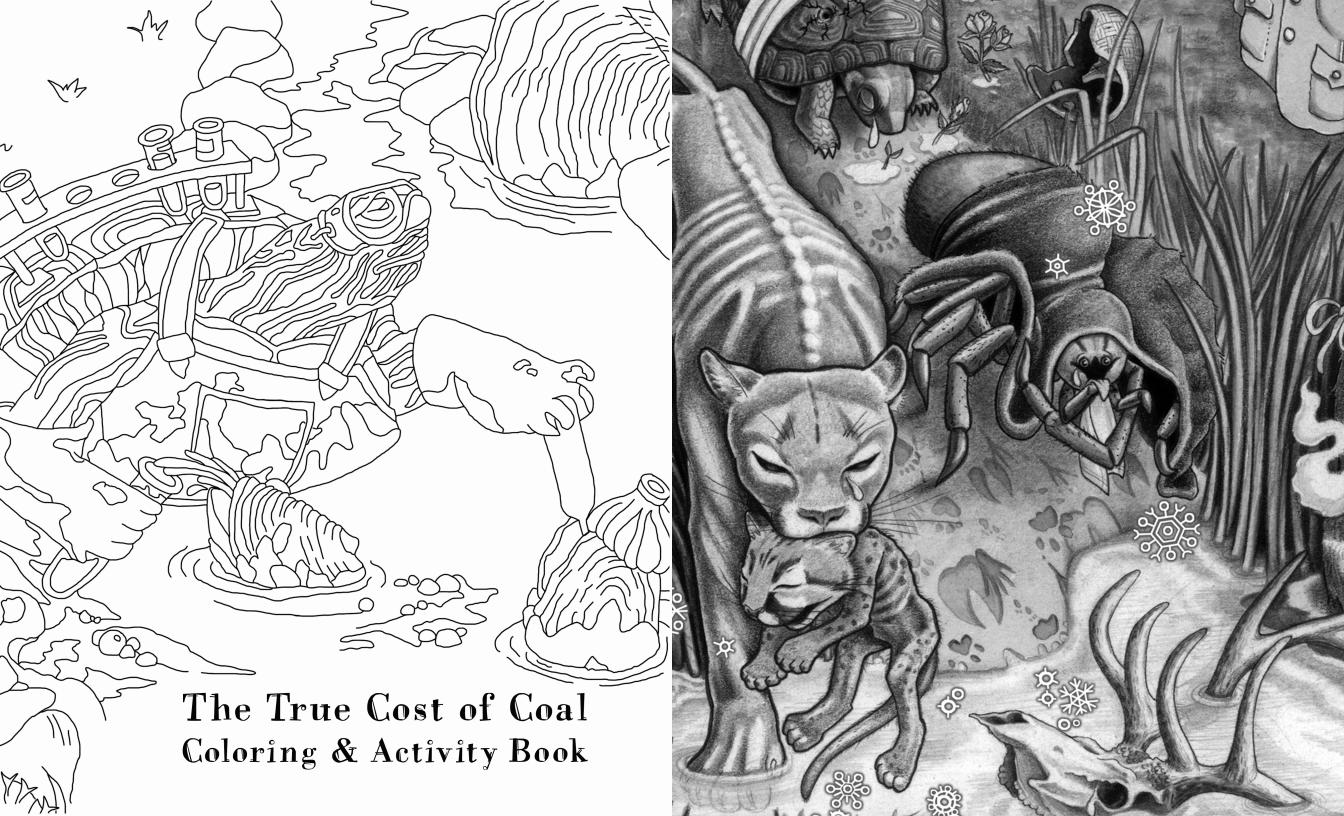
is-ov-in-ng

answer:



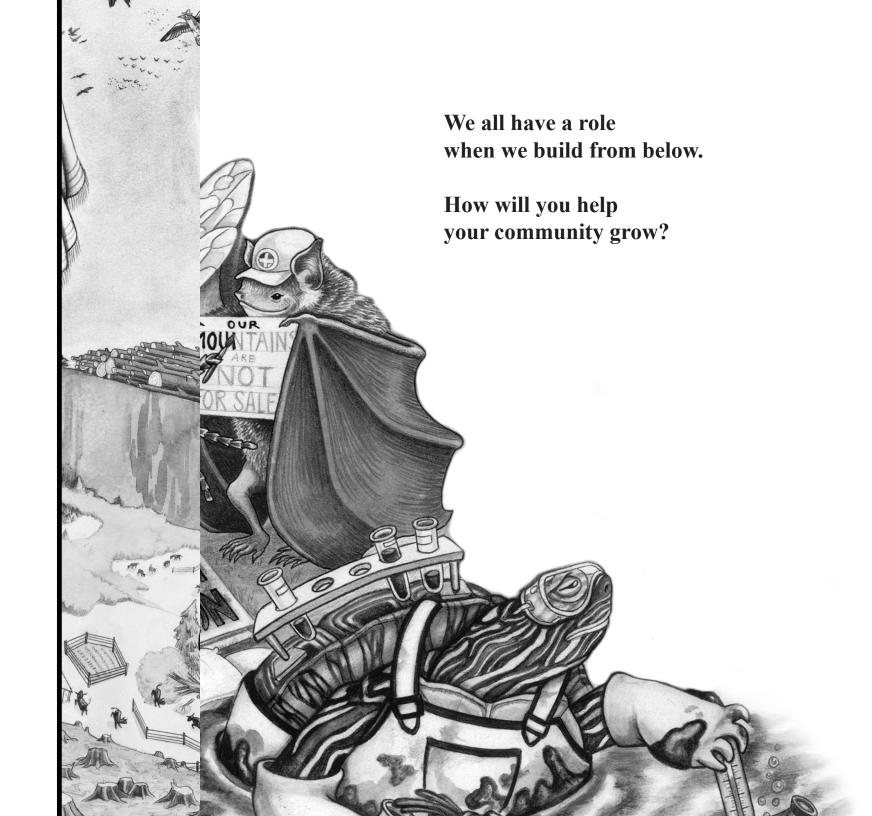


Where does coal come from? The coal we use today for energy began its life over 300 million years ago, as giant plants decomposing and compressing in an ancient swamp. The decendents of these ancestors are still around today we know them as Ferns, Horsetails, and Club Mosses. The sunlight stored in those ancient fossils through photosynthesis is what we capture when we burn coal. Over 10,000 years of compressed solar energy is consumed in a flash! And coal still does today what those plants did all those millenia ago- like a giant brita filter, it sucks heavy metals and toxins out of water and soil, sequestering them in the ground forever.



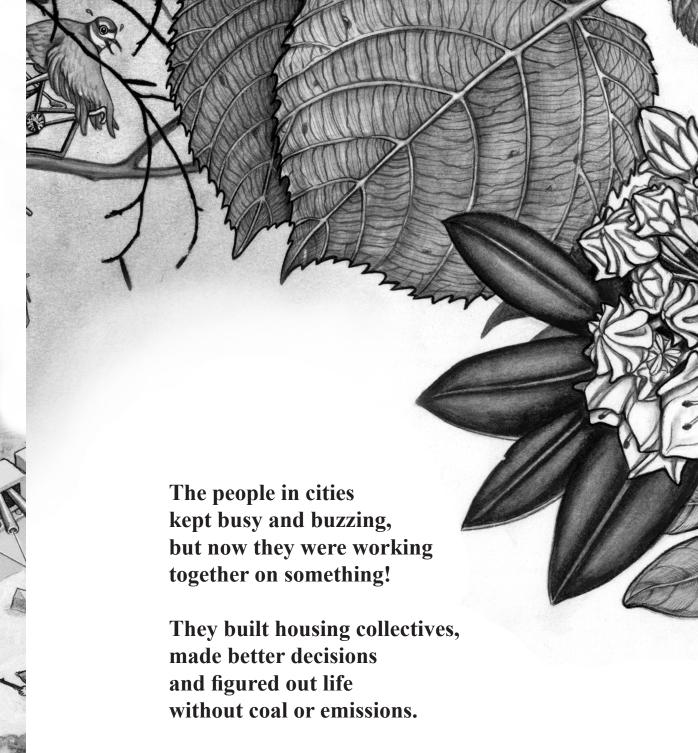
Their forests cut down, train tracks stretched for miles, coal, cotton, and lumber to make money piles.

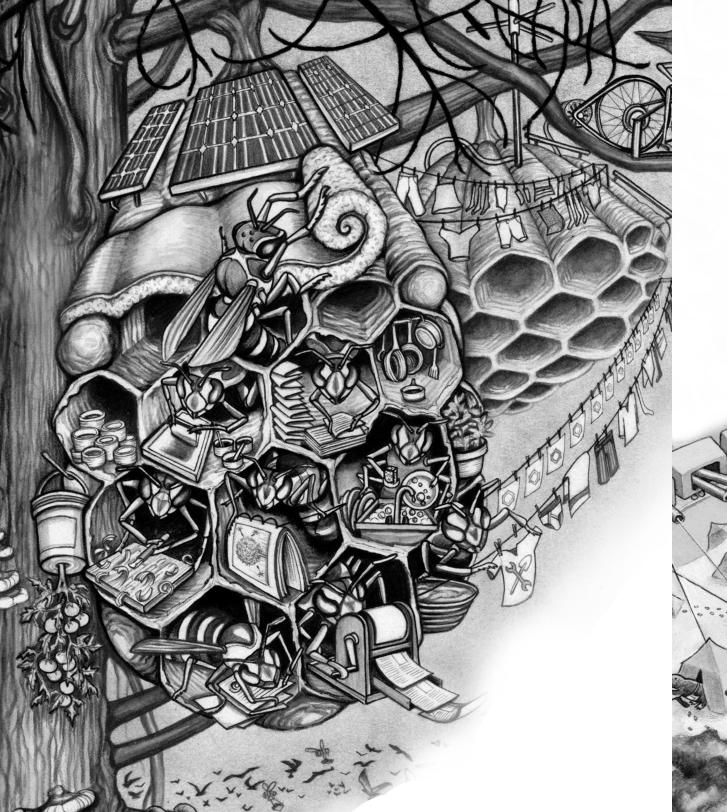
Wanting homes and employment the settlers moved west











and got trapped in the company towns with their debts.

Workers weren't paid in money, just company scrip that they had to give back for their food and their rent.





All peoples united, the monster was dead. There's wind, sun and currents that we use instead!

Seeds to be saved, rainwater to collect, and community was built around love and respect.



Enough was enough!
The miners fought back.
They picked up their guns
and they launched an attack!

They wore red bandanas, they shut down the mines, they went out on strike, and they held picket-lines.

The government sided with bosses, of course, and they sent in the army to use lethal force.

^{*} One of the largest labor struggles fought in U.S. history, the Battle of Blair Mountain saw over 12,000 miners march on the seat of coal company power in armed resistance to repressive, militarized, and unsafe working conditions. In retaliation, the coal operators summoned the U.S. National Guard to quell the uprising.





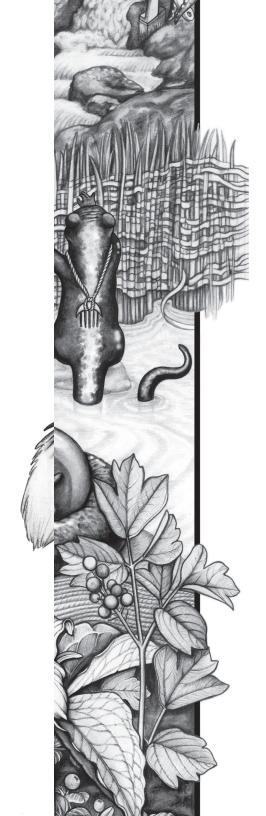
But as soon as things moved in the working man's favour a monster appeared and replaced most their labour.

A continuous miner, crushed coal and their lives so the community as a whole had to get organized.

They picketed and lobbied, even broke those machines but at the movement's peak got sold out by big greens.

Rather than stopping the mechanization, these green groups just pushed for mere regulation.

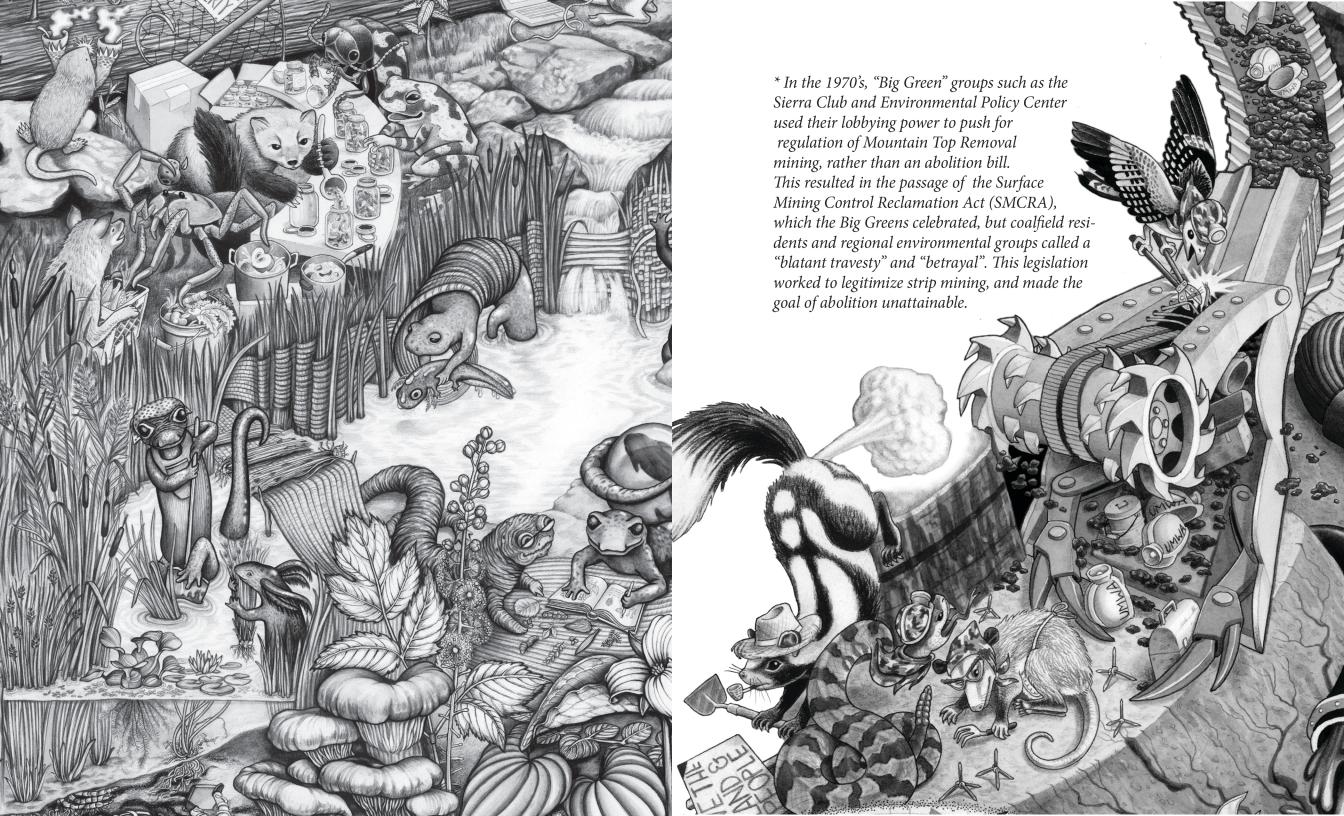
Mountains got destroyed even more than before, and those miners they couldn't find work anymore.



Some people resisted while others rebuilt the local economy, the soil and the silt.

They cleaned up the toxins with mushrooms and plants, built kitchens and gardens wrote music and danced.







They held up the permits by studying laws.

They tested the waters, the coal-trucks they blocked. They made painted banners







