



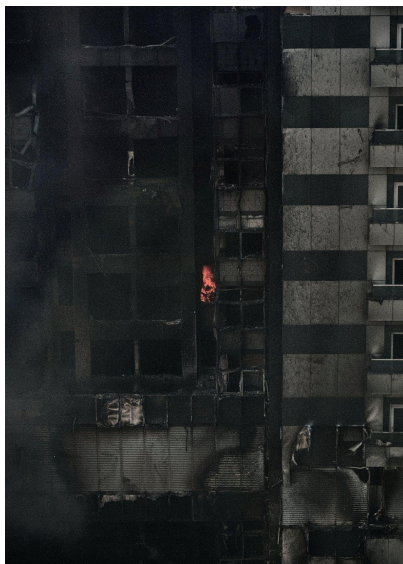
From Kalaysis to Arboris: a story of transformative change

The Intergovernmental Science-Policy Platform on Biodiversity and Ecosystem Services (IPBES) Transformative Change Assessment analyses the root causes of biodiversity loss and underlines the deep societal changes needed in how societies value nature, make decisions and organise their economies. This story was inspired by the strategies and ideas in the IPBES report, and attempts to illustrate how they might look in practice. This is a fictional interpretation.

Introduction: meeting the Stephens

The sirens woke her again, blaring through the city and leaving a constant ringing in her head. Beyond the window, thick clouds of smoke rose into the sky and the air smelled of burning trees. "Not again..." she muttered to herself. Aisha rubbed her eyes and walked towards the window, shutting it to keep the noise and smoke out.

She turned towards the bathroom, pausing briefly to look at the boxes piled against the wall before taking a shower. As the water ran over her face, she cried silently, thinking about all the memories she was about to leave behind. Downstairs, her parents were waiting. Time to go.



The sounds of burning and destruction, muffled inside, became deafening as Aisha stepped out of the building. Some skyscrapers still stood across the city, but their glass was blackened and cracked. The few trees that remained after decades of frantic construction had also been reduced to ash. Heat pressed against Aisha's skin as she and her parents began the long walk towards the tunnel, carrying heavy bags and the few small boxes they had been able to pack. The streets were so thick with smoke that Aisha's mother had to shield her eyes. Aisha closed her eyes, imagining what it might be like further north. Away from the chaos that Kalaysis had

descended into.

They arrived at the tunnel to find only four other families waiting. Aisha and her family had been on the evacuation waiting list for almost two months, and they were among the last people to leave Kalaysis. The other families acknowledged Aisha's approach silently, nodding slowly with faces that shared the same heaviness that Aisha felt weighing her down. She took off her backpack and sat on the cold ground next to them, finding comfort in the shared silence.



The tunnel light began to flicker as the train finally approached, interrupting their stillness with a loud screech. Aisha stood up, slung her bag over her shoulder, and joined the queue. Tiredness overwhelmed her almost as soon as she found her seat on the train. Nestled between her parents, she leaned back and closed her eyes.



When Aisha woke up, sunlight was streaming in through the train windows. The air was cooler and cleaner; the oppressive heat was finally gone. She sat up, looked out of her window, and watched a city grow slowly on the horizon. Soon, they would arrive in Arboris, a coastal city rebuilt around water, forests, and the quiet rhythm of the tides. Aisha pressed her forehead against the cool glass of the train window, feeling a flutter of hope and curiosity about what awaited them.



As Aisha and her family stepped tentatively down from the train carriage, they saw a small family waiting, holding placards with their names on it.

"Hello! It's so nice to finally meet you", the mother said as she waved. "My name is Julia Stephens. This is my husband, Mark, and our son, Leo." Aisha introduced her own mother, Ana, and her father, Carlos.

Julia worked with Arboris' welcome programme, which helped families arriving from destroyed cities like Kalaysis. Julia's warmth and kindness washed over Aisha like a

soothing wave. Mark also smiled gently at them. Aisha could already tell that he was a quiet man, but his eyes were kind. She noticed his rough hands - he was a man who was more at home creating and repairing things, rather than talking about them.

Aisha's parents returned the warmth with a smile and a wave, while Aisha observed Leo. He was a few years older than her, lanky and relaxed; he wore scruffy clothes and had an ease and confidence she was unfamiliar with.

On their way back to the Stephens' house, Julia explained that every new family arriving in Arboris was offered a short orientation. It was a tour of the decisions that allowed the city and its residents to live happily, and avoid the destruction faced by cities like Kalaysis. Aisha and her family would be shown the restored wetlands, forest councils, and harbour farms of Arboris, and the schools where children learned to care for the world around them.

"Aisha, Leo can show you around," Julia said.

Aisha glanced at Leo, unsure whether to feel grateful or embarrassed. In Kalaysis, she had learned not to trust anyone, or anything, too quickly. But as the city opened around her, full of shimmering water and verdant trees, she felt a small pull of curiosity.

CHAPTER 1: WHERE THE WATER RETURNS

On their first morning exploring Arboris, Aisha joined Leo on the bus to the outskirts of the city to see the restored peatlands. Julia had called it the first stop of the orientation, an important sight to see, but Aisha was too embarrassed to admit that she didn't know what peatlands actually were. There were no peatlands in Kalaysis - at least, not as long as Aisha had been alive. In Kalaysis, "solutions" to the growing crises facing them usually just meant more restrictions on where people could go, higher walls, or louder sirens.



Leo sat beside her, pointing things out before Aisha even had time to ask. "That used to be a parking zone," he said proudly as they passed a wet garden full of tall reeds, buzzing with dragonflies.

"And that school floods on purpose now, when the rain is too heavy. The building is designed to manage the waters safely, and they even use the water for their vegetable garden. The children love it!"

Aisha looked at him, unsure if he was joking.

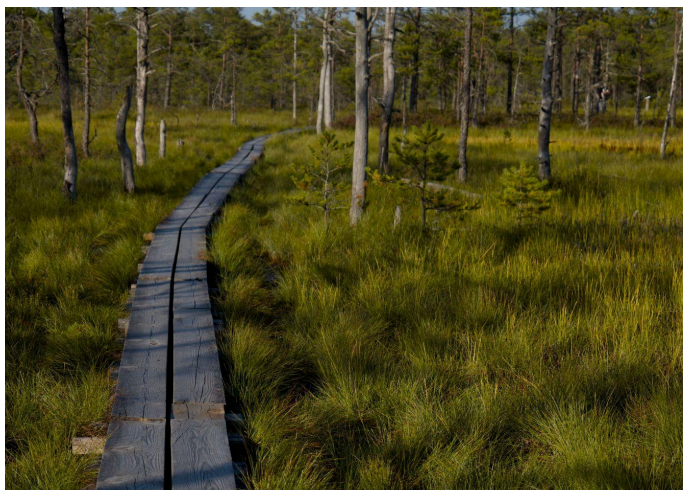
Noticing her surprised look, Leo added, "Arboris likes making things that seem strange before you realise they make sense."

When they arrived at their destination, Aisha stepped off the bus into air that smelled faintly of rain and fresh moss. She scanned her surroundings for the field centre where she was told they would spend the day. She finally spotted a small wooden shed beside the fields. At first, Aisha felt disappointed. After everything Leo had told her about Arboris, she had assumed that shining laboratories full of humming machines were behind all of the progress and beauty she had seen in the city. The



shed at the end of the road looked like an overnight stop for campers.

Despite her initial apprehension, walking into the small field centre felt like a warm hug. The faint scent of wood filled the air, and dried leaves clung to the window, forming wreaths around wooden figurines which glowed under the dim lights. As they explored the room, Leo pointed to a wall covered in photographs which depicted the transformation that had taken place here. While older images showed the cracked, dry, and lifeless landscape, in newer images the land was shimmering with green. When they returned outside, Aisha's head was still full of those colours. She couldn't believe that the lush landscape in front of her had once been the scarred wasteland depicted in the old photos.



Leo led Aisha to a narrow wooden walkway that had been constructed through the marsh. As they stepped onto the sturdy wooden boards, Leo began to explain what peatlands are, and how these verdant marshes, full of life and water, had once been drained to create space for intensive farming. "But then," he explained, "the local communities worked to bring the

water back."

Guided by the local indigenous communities who understood the complex workings of these delicate ecosystems, the people of Arboris discovered that healthy peatlands could actually help to protect the city from the constant floods, by locking away the water. They ensured that the projects were supported by enough legal protections and funding to help the land to thrive again.

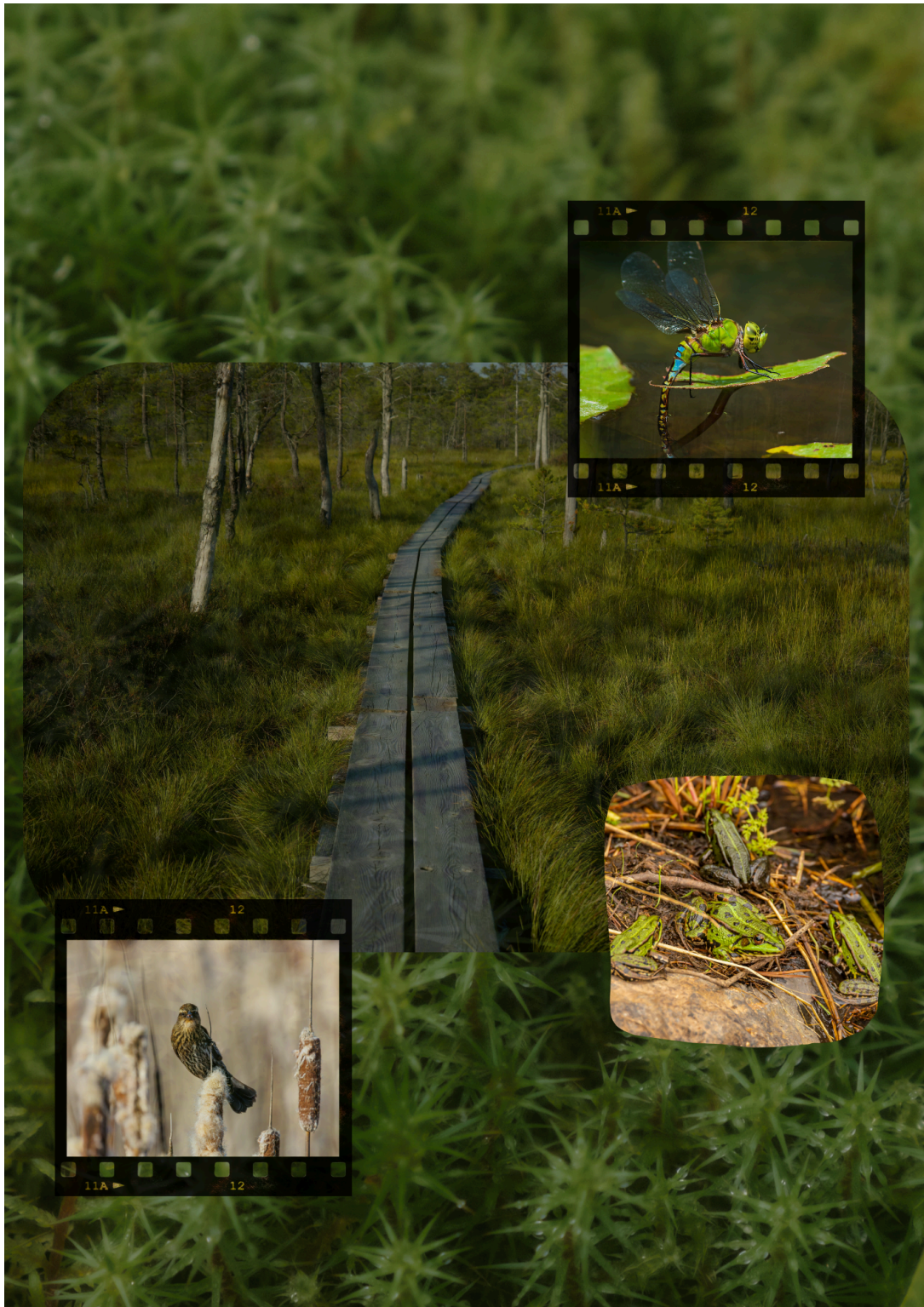
"Did you know that peatlands also store carbon dioxide?" Leo added. "Just keeping them healthy helps to keep our climate cool!"



He handed his binoculars to Aisha. Looking through the lens, she could see birds flying in circles, their low-pitched songs filling the quiet air. These birds were thriving because the area had been marked as an undisturbed zone, to be used for education and research, gentle recreational activities like walking and cycling, and above all the conservation of the local wildlife.



Aisha crouched down and touched her hand to the ground. It felt soft, dark, and alive. She closed her eyes to savour this moment, the first time she had ever felt connected to nature. Aisha had never imagined that conservation could look like this, without tall fences and harsh warnings. That night, she fell asleep with the sights and sounds of the peatlands still in her mind, keen to see what lessons Arboris would show her the next day.



This chapter was inspired by IPBES Transformative Change strategy one: conserve and regenerate valuable places, highlighting Indigenous stewardship and community-led restoration.

CHAPTER 2: CURRENTS OF CHANGE

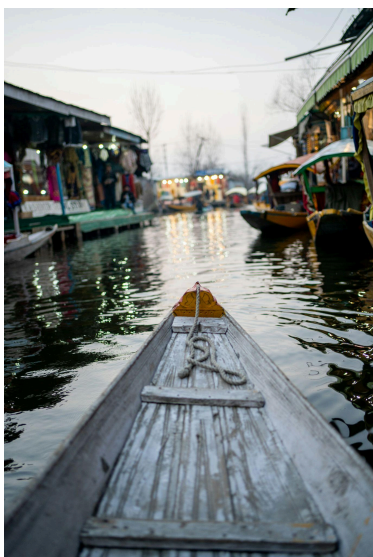


On her second morning in Arboris, Aisha woke to blinding sunlight filling the room she shared with her parents. Her father stood by the window, looking down at the quiet street. For a moment, she had a strong feeling that he was not really seeing Arboris, but that he was lost in the past, imagining the smoke and destruction of Kalaysis. Aisha yawned loudly, drawing her father's attention back to the present.

"Ah, you're awake." He smiled softly. "Everyone is downstairs. Oh, and Julia told me that you're visiting the harbour today."

Eager to understand more about the plans for the day, Aisha headed downstairs a few moments later.

"Good morning!" Julia said warmly as Aisha entered the kitchen, beckoning her to join them. Over breakfast, Aisha learned that she would spend the day accompanying Leo to the harbour, to gather groceries from the farmers' market. Her excitement at this prospect surprised her. After all the fear and anxiety she had felt each day in Kalaysis, she couldn't wait to do something as ordinary as grocery shopping.



In Arboris, many parts of the city were connected by water, and the easiest way to reach the harbour was by boat, weaving through the city's coastal waterways.

Aisha helped Leo load the small wooden boat with large shopping bags. As they set off towards the farmers' market, the boat's solar-powered motor hummed quietly. The water was clear and blue below them, shimmering with schools of small fish, while seagulls wheeled above. Arriving at the harbour, the air was tinged with the smell

of fresh produce and dried spices. Leo navigated the boat towards a quiet mooring and they stepped onto the wooden boardwalks of the farmers' market. They headed immediately towards a vendor selling fruit and vegetables, who smiled warmly as they approached. Leo began to stuff one of the shopping bags with red peppers, onions, herbs, leafy greens, and lemons.

As they wandered further into the market, Aisha noticed that a whole section seemed to be dedicated to an unusual plant that resembled the underwater plants she had observed during the boat ride. Its leaves were dark green, and shone as if they were still wet. Embarrassed by the question but compelled by curiosity, she asked Leo what the mystery plant was.

Leo explained, "Once, this market was full of fish of all colours and sizes. Arboris was famous for its giant fish markets. But eventually the fish started to run out, and many of the fishers feared losing their income."

"Then we realised that we could harvest different things from the ocean, and allow the fish to recover. So we began to farm oysters, mussels, clams, and of course, seaweed!" He gestured towards the shining, dark leaves all around them.



Aisha marvelled at how the community had transformed, adapting to protect livelihoods and the ocean. Leo continued, "seaweed is very unique. It doesn't need land, freshwater or fertilizer to grow. While it grows, it absorbs carbon dioxide from the ocean, filters the water, and helps to prevent harmful algae blooms by absorbing excess nutrients. And it's tasty too!"

Looking thoughtful for a moment, Leo added, "Taking less from the sea is good, but really what we need is to work with species that help the sea recover while also providing us with food. That's why seaweed is so special." He promised Aisha that he

would convince his mother to make seaweed soup with mussels for dinner tonight, to show Aisha just how delicious it was.



This chapter was inspired by IPBES Transformative Change strategy two: drive systemic change in high-impact sectors such as agriculture, forestry, fisheries, mining, infrastructure, and fossil fuels; shift towards sustainability, end harmful subsidies and promote regenerative practices.

CHAPTER 3: WHAT COUNTS AS WEALTH?



Leaving the farmers' market behind, Leo steered the boat further along the coastline, weaving through the mangrove trees that began to appear around them. Stunned into silence by these strange trees that seemed to float on the water, Aisha listened as Leo explained how the mangrove forest helped to keep the city safe from storms and floods.

As they headed inland, eventually the trees gave way to houses and streets. Leo and Aisha had arrived at a neighbourhood on the edge of Arboris, and they moored the boat near a lively square full of people clustered around benches and long tables. Music filled the air, and Aisha peered closer at the tables, trying to understand what had caused the people to convene together like this. Laughing and exchanging stories, young people, adults and elders alike were mending clothes, crafting tools, and fixing small machines.

Responding to Aisha's confused look, Leo explained that the inhabitants of Arboris placed an emphasis on repair and re-use. At the same time, they found a way to bring communities together, and take care of their children and elders.





Aisha struggled to imagine this process. The people of Arboris had done something incredible, deciding to turn away from the continuous extraction of resources from the earth and sea which was turning their rivers into muddy threads, and the soil to lifeless dust. The last fishing communities had collapsed under the weight of empty nets, and farming communities sat abandoned. The old system had consumed the very foundations it stood on, and there was nothing left to sustain it. So the people decided to abandon this system, promising to consume only what they needed instead of everything they could.

"How did you do that?" Aisha asked.

"It was overwhelming at first," Leo explained, "and we had no idea how to achieve the kind of change they needed. So we invited people from other cultures and countries to Arboris, to share their ideas. We learned about the Wellbeing Budget from New Zealand, natural capital accounting from the Netherlands and the United Kingdom, ecological public funding from Brazil and India, and the Gross National Happiness Index from Bhutan."

Aisha nodded slowly, trying to imagine what a "Gross National Happiness Index" could possibly mean.

Leo continued. "We decided to blend these ideas together, and build something new. We agreed that our city would be based on four principles: sustainable development, local cultural values, environmental conservation, and good governance. Every new

policy proposal, and every use of public funding, is screened to ensure it supports all four of these principles."

The repair café where Aisha and Leo stood was a clear example of this transformation. Patterns of production changed as new rules prioritised repairability and re-use. That led to the birth of hundreds of repair cafés, just like this one. These were special places where generations came together: elders watched the children, adults shared their tools and knowledge, and young people learned how to repair and re-use almost anything. Communities started to rebuild, and people began to move through life together again. Throughout Arboris, families came together to share what they had - ensuring nothing went to waste, and no one went without.

Aisha looked around the square in awe. Slowly, she began to comprehend how changing the very systems on which a society is built, could be possible - and could lead to an even greater transformation.



She started as Leo suddenly grabbed hold of her hand.

"Let's go over and say hello!" he said, pulling her towards the nearest table.



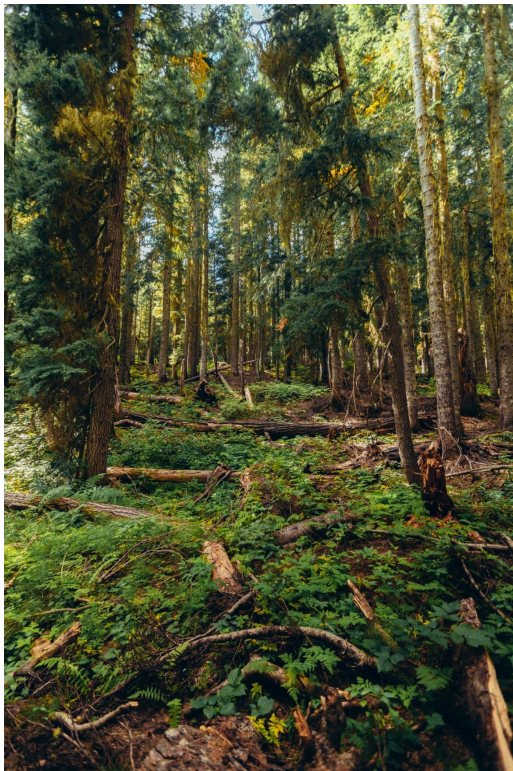
This chapter was inspired by IPBES Transformative Change strategy three: transform economic and financial systems, showing how communities can rethink wealth, work, and wellbeing to support people and nature.

CHAPTER 4: THE FOREST THAT HAD A VOICE

The next morning, Leo led Aisha to the entrance of the vast, lush forest that seemed to cradle and mingle with the edges of the city.

Aisha stepped hesitantly onto a soft, fern-lined trail as the morning mist weaved through the trees and curled around her ankles. Leo fell into step beside her. He pointed out the living chorus of mosses, ferns, and flowers that the people of Arboris treated as neighbours rather than resources. Every leaf and petal here has a say in how the forest is cared for, he explained, inviting Aisha to see the forest through new eyes.

Just beyond the path's bend, a carved stone slab rose from the ground. Aisha read the inscription aloud:



"This forest is a legal person."

Noticing her disbelief, Leo explained how the ancient forest which neighboured Arboris had been recognised by law as having rights of its own. Now, harming the forest was a criminal act, no different to harming a person. A council of guardians had been designated to speak and make decisions on behalf of the forest, to ensure these rights were upheld. That included holding the final right to approve - or reject - any requests to build or harvest in the forest.

"The guardians are elected by the people of Arboris, and we created clear rules to ensure that the council is truly representative of the people, communities, and businesses who depend on this forest. By joining the council, each guardian accepts their duty to

protect the rights of the forest, to be its guardian. They promise to find solutions to ensure that the people of Arboris can live in harmony with this ecosystem."

Aisha reflected quietly to herself. The idea of trees advocating for themselves, and being respected like neighbours, seemed bizarre at first. But she had seen for herself the effect it had on the city and its people, who lived and worked in partnership with the forest. Aisha couldn't imagine Arboris any other way.

Curiosity compelled Aisha to follow Leo deeper into the forest's embrace. As they walked, Leo told her more about the council. He described Naru, the indigenous elder, and current coordinator of the council. Naru also represented the local indigenous communities and their traditional knowledge, ensuring that these would no longer be displaced or erased.



Leo explained how the council brought together science and traditional knowledge. Independent scientists, elected by their peers, had a dedicated place among the council. They monitored the forest, gathering and sharing data on rainfall, temperature, fire risk, biodiversity loss and other critical signs of the forest's health. The local and regional governments were also represented, and there were dedicated seats for youth representatives, who could ensure that decisions were taken that would benefit future generations too.

"That's a lot of different voices," Aisha challenged. "Is it actually possible to make decisions this way?"

She remembered how the leaders in Kalaysis seemed to constantly argue, pointing the blame at each other rather than working together to find solutions.

Leo laughed. "Why don't I let you decide for yourself?"

He guided Aisha into the clearing that had opened up before them. The area was ringed by low wooden benches which centered on a long table, around which gathered a collection of people who seemed to represent all different walks of life in Arboris: the council of guardians. They spoke quietly and calmly amongst themselves, greeting each new arrival like an old friend.

With an excitement that surprised her, Aisha realised that she was going to see first-hand how the council of guardians worked. She followed Leo and together they quietly took their seats on one of the outer benches.

Leo pointed out Naru, the indigenous elder who would lead the meeting. His face was carved by deep wrinkles that reflected his knowledge and experience, and his low voice immediately commanded respect as he explained why the council had gathered.

This council meeting would discuss the future of an age-old tradition in Arboris: the Festival of Lights. Each year at midsummer, fiery lanterns floated among the treetops, and music wove through the branches. This festival, a celebration of summer itself, attracted hundreds of people from the surrounding areas. But the scientists had increasingly observed the impact of this festival on the nearby gorilla colony. Finally starting to recover its numbers under the forest's protection, the gorilla colony was sheltering this year's vulnerable newborns, clinging to their mothers' backs like precious cargo.

The scientists shared their observations: gorillas fled from their usual territory to escape the alien lights and beating drums, newborns got lost in the panic, and stray lanterns threatened to reduce whole areas of the forest to ash.

To Aisha's amazement, the council discussed possible solutions, each member given a chance to offer their opinion. After some time, Naru stood again, and called the meeting to a final vote that would decide the fate of the Festival of Lights.

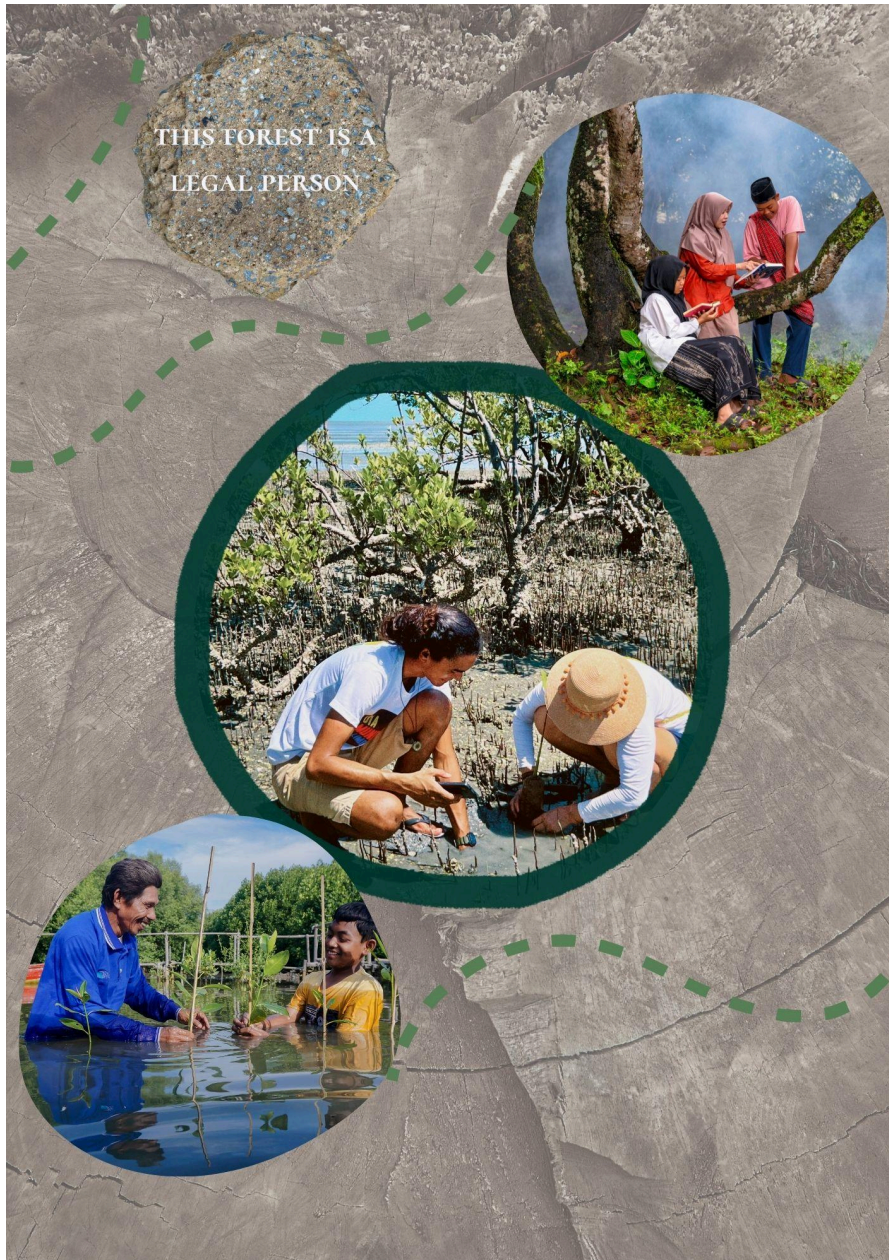
Aisha felt her heart quicken as dozens of hands rose towards the sky. She breathed a sigh of relief as she realised that the majority had chosen caution. From now on, the festival would replace its wandering fiery lanterns with controlled electric lights and mirrors, and the crashing drums would be replaced by gentle pipes and strings. After all, the council agreed, the gorillas play a vital role in keeping the forest healthy: they should be protected in return.



Aisha glanced at Leo. His quiet smile told her he had witnessed this balance of needs, human and natural, many times before.

As they joined the crowds drifting away from the clearing after the meeting, Aisha reflected on what she had seen. To her disbelief, Arboris had put nature's needs on an equal footing with its own, and established a system that actually put this into practice. They had given indigenous communities, residents, scientists, governments, businesses, and young people each a seat at the table, and allowed them to offer their own views and perspectives while uniting them behind a common purpose.

She had expected arguments and accusations, but what she had found was a system based on dialogue, accountability and a willingness to truly co-exist with nature.



This chapter was inspired by IPBES Transformative Change strategy four: transform governance systems to be integrative, inclusive, accountable and adaptive.

CHAPTER 5: THE CHILDREN WHO LEARNED TO LISTEN

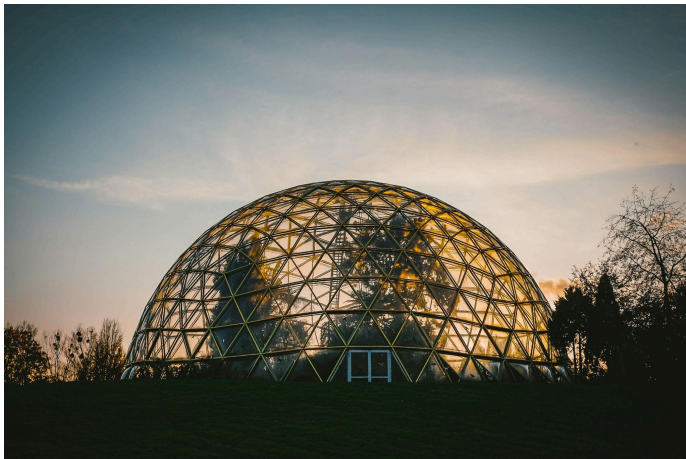
"Can you tell me where we're going yet?" Aisha pleaded with Leo. "Even just a clue...?"

Leo shook his head playfully. "Nope! It's so much more fun when it's a surprise."

Aisha found herself laughing. It had only been a few days since her arrival at Arboris, but she couldn't help but notice how much her spirits had lifted. She had witnessed things she would have never believed possible, and Leo's enthusiasm was infectious. Between struggling to survive in Kalaysis and most of her childhood friends leaving the city months ago, friendship wasn't something she had given much thought to for a while. But as they laughed and chatted together, Aisha realised that she was already beginning to think of Leo as a friend.

Her train of thought trailed off as they approached a huge glass building, its vast curved walls stretching high above them.

"Welcome to the Skyloom Dome."



Aisha stepped tentatively through the glass doors of the Skyloom Dome, unsure she would even be allowed into such an important-looking building. But to her surprise, no one intervened as she followed Leo inside the giant glass building. They approached a long desk, where a young woman in a white coat received them warmly. She handed them both a

shiny pass that said "VISITOR" and pointed them towards another set of glass doors.

Sunlight streamed in through the curved glass walls, casting a warm glow over the numerous screens that filled the second room.

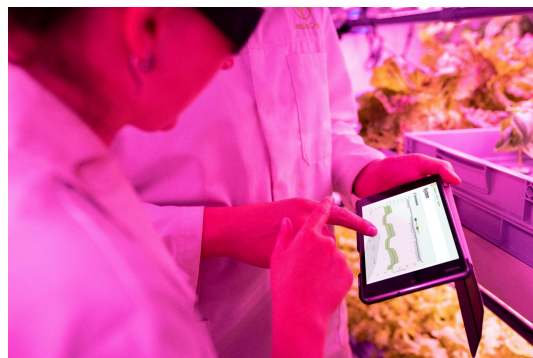
"This," Leo explained, "is the scientific centre of Arboris. And it's open to everyone!"

Aisha couldn't help but notice Leo's familiarity with this space, as he pointed her attention to screens displaying a myriad of different figures, charts and maps. Rainfall, air temperature, humidity, insect populations, soil pH, habitat distribution and more shimmered across countless data displays and informational panels. Every surface seemed to pulse with living data, transforming raw observations into a reservoir of knowledge.

"Marisol, hey!"

Aisha jumped, shocked by Leo's sudden exclamation. He was making his way over to a woman in a white coat, who seemed lost in thought as she stood over one of the data screens. Seeing Leo and Aisha, she smiled warmly.

Introducing Aisha, Leo explained that Marisol was an old school friend who now worked within the Skyloom Dome, and produced the city's daily forest health bulletin. Seeing Aisha's confused look, Marisol explained that the bulletin helped to ensure that the government of Arboris, and other bodies like the council of guardians, could base their decisions on the



best possible evidence. But, she added, the bulletins and all the data collected in the Skyloom Dome were also open to everyone, as open and transparent as the glass building they stood within. People were even encouraged to contribute their own data to the Skyloom Dome, and become citizen scientists. Arboris provided guidance and training for any resident, young or old, who wanted to contribute towards the city's scientific effort.

Marisol joined Aisha and Leo as they moved over to one of the Skyloom Dome's enormous glass windows. Looking down onto the forest below, Aisha noticed a small clearing not far from the Dome. Within the clearing, Aisha could see a dozen young children who appeared to be busily exploring the habitat around them, under the guidance of an adult.

"Is that... some sort of school?" Aisha asked.

Marisol and Leo explained that learning to care for nature was an essential part of the education in Arboris. In fact, every child in Arboris was given a tree sapling at birth, not to own, but to observe and protect across a lifetime. When they were old enough to go to school, they continued their natural education through hands-on exploration, like the class that Aisha was observing below the Skyloom Dome. They learned how ecosystems work, but most importantly why people depended on healthy nature.

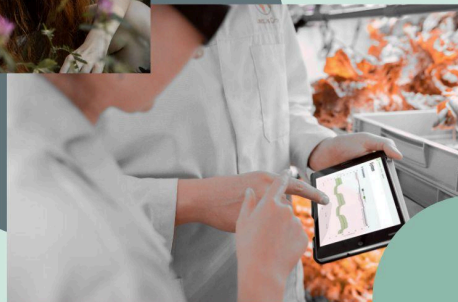
Watching the scene unfold below, Aisha felt a thrill at the idea of a classroom without walls, where curiosity sprouted new pathways and collective learning bloomed in real time. Her own education in Kalaysis had been quite different, where her only connection to nature was through sterile geography lessons in concrete classrooms, or outdoor sports sessions on the rare days when the heat wasn't unbearable.

She looked across at Leo, his bright eyes meeting her own.

"You know, I think I'd quite like to go to school in Arboris!"

The Skyloom

Dome



This chapter was inspired by IPBES Transformative Change strategy five: shift societal views and values to recognise human-nature interconnectedness.

CONCLUSION

Aisha's tour through Arboris had left her mind full of new ideas and hope for the future. After the nightmare of life in Kaylasis, Leo and the people of Arboris had opened her eyes and made change feel possible rather than distant. She also knew that she had found a friend for life.

For now, Aisha was excited to begin a new life with her family in Arboris. However, she also wondered if, one day, it could be possible for her to return to Kalaysis with proof that a different way of living was possible. With this knowledge, perhaps she could even help to rebuild the city that she once called home.

Now it's your turn! Would you like to live in a world like Arboris? What does transformative change mean to you?

AIMS OF THIS PROJECT

This project aims to:

- 1) Raise awareness of the IPBES Transformative Change Assessment among young people, and;
- 2) Translate the main messages and recommendations of the IPBES Transformative Change Assessment into an accessible and engaging format that helps young people to begin thinking about transformative change in a practical and positive way.

WHAT IS IPBES ?

The Intergovernmental Science-Policy Platform on Biodiversity and Ecosystem Services (IPBES) is an independent body that brings together scientists, governments, and Indigenous and local knowledge-holders to assess the state of nature worldwide. IPBES gathers the best available evidence on biodiversity loss, its drivers, and possible solutions, and synthesises this into reports that aim to help people and governments design better policies. Its importance lies in its ability to translate complex ecological science into actionable guidance, highlight global trends, and build a shared understanding of why protecting nature is essential for human well-being.

WHAT IS THE IPBES TRANSFORMATIVE CHANGE ASSESSMENT?

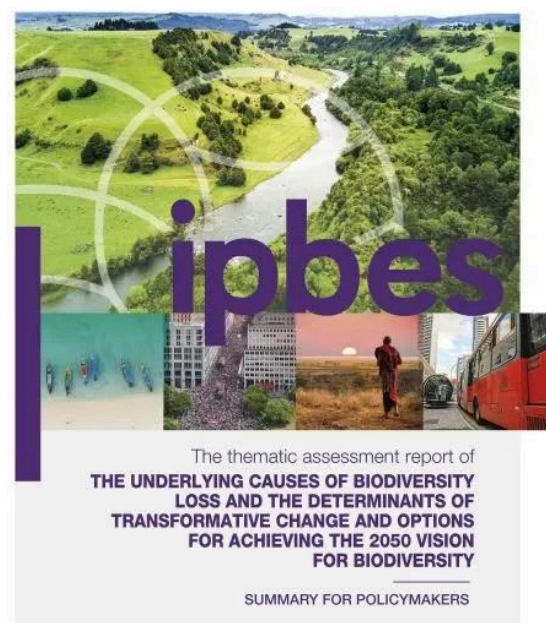
The IPBES Transformative Change Assessment, published in December 2024, is a comprehensive, multi-year scientific report identifying three major underlying causes of biodiversity loss:

1. Our disconnection from nature, and the exploitation of both natural resources and people.
2. The concentration of wealth and power.
3. The prioritisation of short-term, individual, and material gains.

The report also examines what deep, systemic changes are needed to address these drivers, stop the current decline of biodiversity, and build societies that exist within the planet's ecological limits.

A key message of the report is that **small, incremental changes are not enough;**

instead, we need "transformative" shifts in our values, our practices, and the political, legal and economic structures that govern our society. Ultimately, the assessment emphasises that this kind of transformative change is possible, and it is already happening in many places.



Five main strategies are emphasised as offering the pathway to transformative change. The report emphasises that these strategies are complementary and inter-linked, and must be implemented together:

Strategy 1: Conserve and regenerate valuable places

- Centre conservation on Indigenous Peoples' stewardship and biocultural values.
- Ensure legal rights and funding for local conservation initiatives, including "rights of nature" legislation.

Strategy 2: Drive systemic change in High Impact Sectors

- Agriculture, forestry, fisheries, mining, infrastructure, and fossil fuels must shift towards sustainability.
- End harmful subsidies and promote regenerative practices with fewer chemical inputs.

Strategy 3: Transform economic systems for nature and equity

- Mainstreaming innovative economic tools supporting just transitions towards a good quality of life.
- Reforming financial systems and institutions - replacing Gross Domestic Product (GDP) as the metric for economic success, and promoting corporate responsibility.

Strategy 4: Transform governance systems

- Involving various stakeholders in inclusive, accountable, adaptative governance systems.
- Reflect the needs and interests of those affected.

Strategy 5: Shift societal views and values

- Prioritise human-nature interconnectedness in cultural narratives and change dominant social norms.
- Embrace learning processes and co-creating new knowledge and learn from different ways of understanding the world and values.
- Education for all!

Source:

IPBES (2024). Summary for Policymakers of the Thematic Assessment Report on the Underlying Causes of Biodiversity Loss and the Determinants of Transformative Change and Options for Achieving the 2050 Vision for Biodiversity of the Intergovernmental Science-Policy Platform on Biodiversity and Ecosystem Services. O'Brien, K., Garibaldi, L., Agrawal, A., Bennett, E., Biggs, O., Calderón Contreras, R., Carr, E., Frantzeskaki, N., Gosnell, H., Gurung, J., Lambertucci, S., Leventon, J., Liao, C., Reyes García, V., Shannon, L., Villasante, S., Wickson, F., Zinngrebe, Y., and Perianin, L. (eds.). IPBES secretariat, Bonn, Germany. DOI: <https://doi.org/10.5281/zenodo.11382230>