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Visual report of COP26

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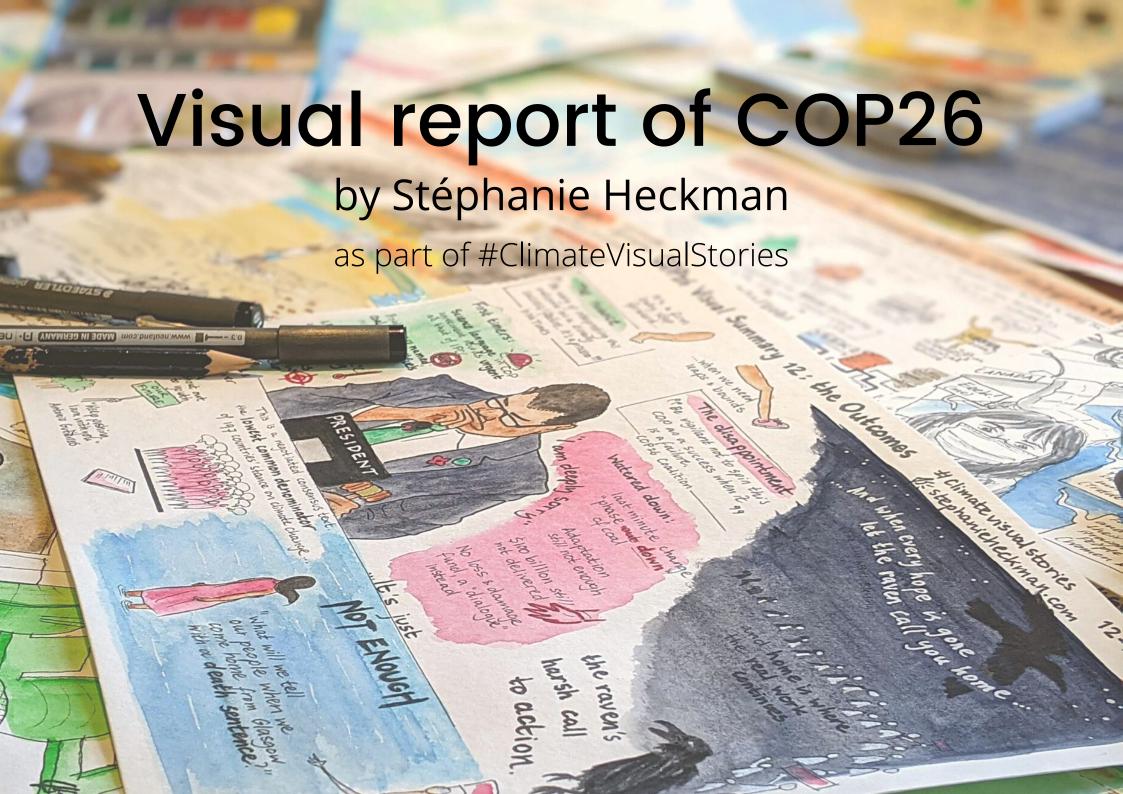
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As a visual practitioner my job is to draw people's thoughts, and in so doing, help people make sense of them. The visual summaries I create live during conferences aim to capture more than just the dry content, but also the dynamic, the mood and the unspoken. It is a tool more aligned with how our associative, sensory-fed brains work, for coping with the deluge of information that faces us these days. And it's a tool that can help overcome language, learning and other barriers to access.

When I discovered in January 2020 that the next Conference of the Parties, the annual UN climate conference, was to be held in Glasgow, just across the Irish Sea from where I live, I saw in it an incredible opportunity to offer our skills as visual practitioners in service of the most critical global challenge we collectively face.

I committed to "bringing a crew of visual practitioners to COP26 in Glasgow" as an ambitious 'stretch goal' that January, and spent the following 22 months incrementally moving towards making it a reality. There was so much to learn as an outsider, starting with the question, 'Who actually organises a COP?' There were adventures along the way, most notably being commissioned to provide the 'visual storytelling' for the UN Climate Dialogues in November 2020, the online summit replacing the postponed COP26, with a crew of eight visual practitioners. This crew stayed together in loose formation under the name #climatevisualstories, with a shared mission of using our visual skills for the benefit of climate action.

After that, I spent many months reaching out to over a hundred people and organisations, looking for official 'observer organisations' to partner with at COP, and trying to get accredited myself, as there's no entering the 'Blue Zone' without a 'badge'. I learned the badges are much coveted and a source of controversy among those who wish the COP be more accessible to the global citizens whose future depends on these conferences. This year badges were particularly hard to come by with smaller delegations and travel restrictions due to the ongoing covid pandemic.

It looked highly unlikely a badge was still forthcoming, but two weeks before the conference was to commence, I was offered one. Luckily, I was in the privileged position of being resourced and free to go, and had stubbornly been preparing as if all would go ahead, so I was ready. With a car loaded full with all the visual materials I possessed, I boarded the ferry to Scotland, to draw all I would see and hear during two weeks in Glasgow, accompanied for some of the time both in person and virtually by colleagues from the #climatevisualstories network.

Committing what you hear and see to paper is an act of power, since distilling the 'essence' and chronicling it for posterity is inevitably a subjective process. Therefore, my role as a visual practitioner is to be an impartial witness and a sponge to what goes on around and inside me, let it all pass through, in order to reflect the whole situation fairly and truthfully. It's demanding but very fulfilling work. What you'll see on the following pages is an honest account of what it was like for me to be there. Not just the dry outcomes, but also the tense dynamics of the world's nations gathered, the aggravated mood with the pace of proceedings in the face of climate emergency, and the unspoken layers of truth, power, and intent, as well as the very human, important questions this raised about my role in all of this.

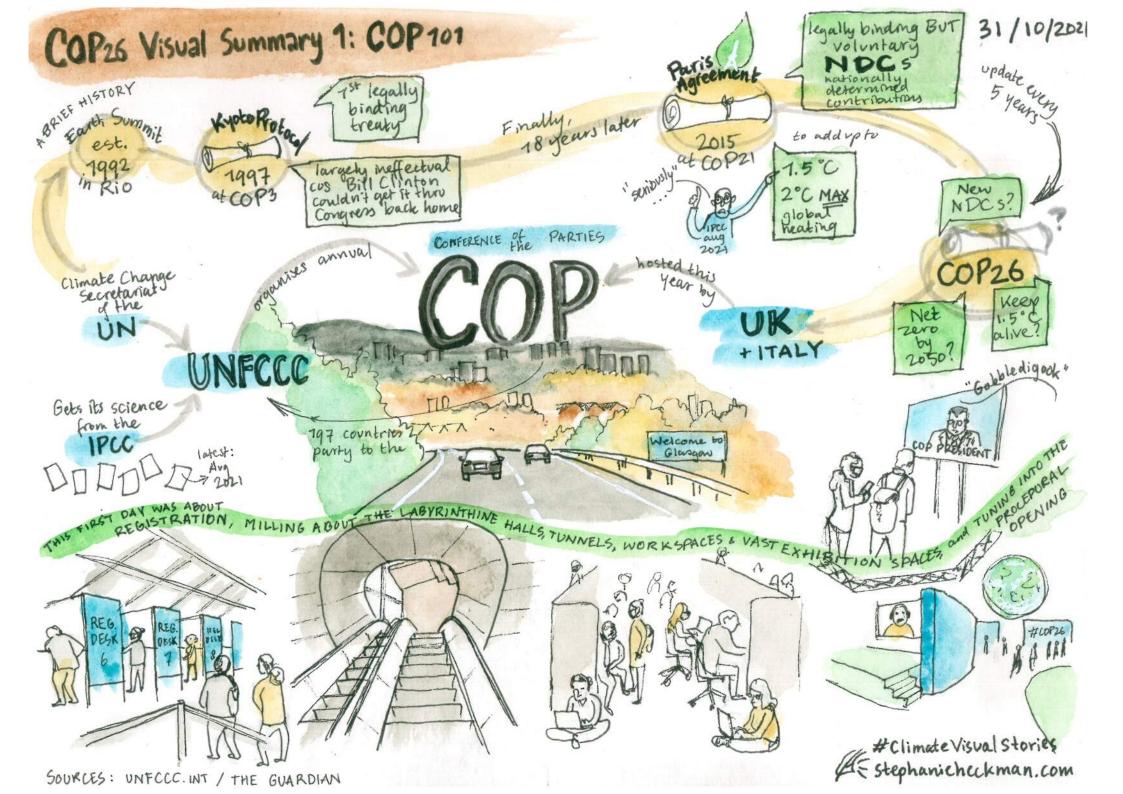
My mission, as I set it for myself, was to be the eyes and ears on the ground, translating a fraction of the deluge into more digestible visual form, to all those worried about our world, but with no access to the multilateral process that will influence her fate.

To you.

Stéphanie Heckman

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COP26 Visual Summary 1: COP101

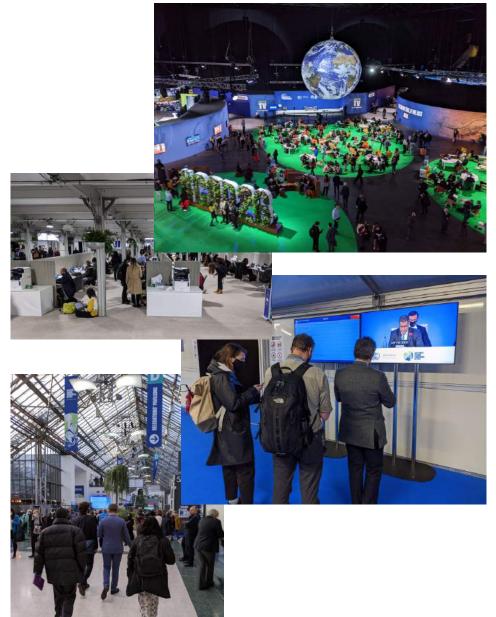
Visual summary of the first day at COP26! Getting through registration, the lovely registration desk guy Ian taking away my final disbelief that this was actually happening, and roaming around the VAST Blue Zone for a solid three hours trying to get my bearings, and still not having seen it all and still getting lost in the immensity of the venue and the masses of delegates.

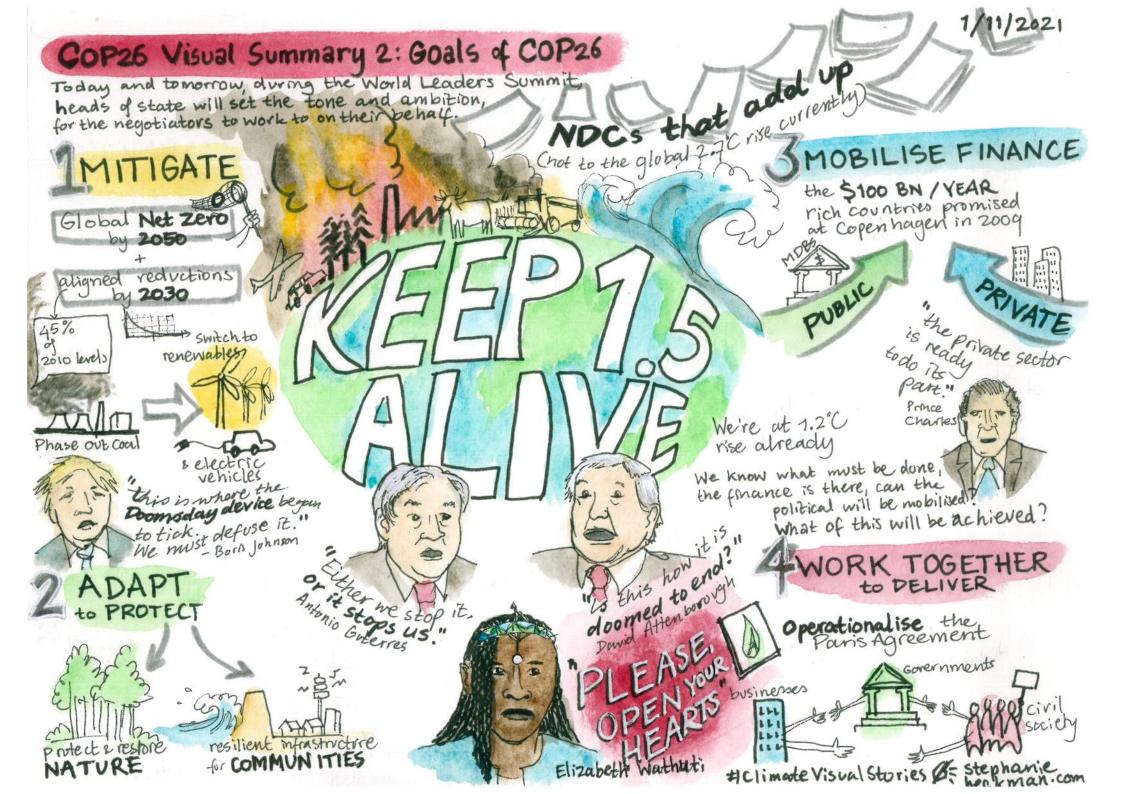
Spotted:

- Today is only for the procedural openings (in a gobbledidook language I could not follow), but all workspaces scattered throughout the large halls were already choc-a-bloc, with very industrious looking folk working away on their laptops, on the floor if need be.
- Police and coastguard and anything guard-esque stationed everywhere you turn around the Scottish Events Campus, including on my lovely bike commute across the Squiggly Bridge and along the river Clyde.
- Halls and stairs and exhibition spaces and walkways and temporary buildings and theatres and lounges and work desks and catering halls and screens with stark climate warnings and flashy tech or nature-based solutions and endlessly more of all of the above.









COP26 Visual Summary 2: Goals of COP26

Today marked the public opening of the COP26, with speeches from global leaders as well as climate activists. It marked the start of the two-day World Leaders Summit, the moment where heads of state set the tone and ambition for the negotiations, which are left to their delegations to get stuck into during the rest of the two weeks.

I wasn't in the Blue Zone today, which was due to be crowded and chaotic with all the world leaders and their entourage present. Instead, I roamed civil society spaces, watched the live broadcast of the opening speeches, and in the evening I joined the first movement assembly of the COP26 Coalition. It was there that I was jolted awake from my daytime reverie.

The contrast to the lofty halls of the Blue Zone was immense. Here in the cosy community space of the Adelaide Place Baptist Church the speakers – veterans of many frustrated years in COPs and on the frontlines of climate justice struggles – spoke with candor, anger, and venom about the hypocrisy and hot air of the COP process, the lack of substantive action throughout decades of formal climate negotiations, the countless lives lost because of wasted time, and the power plays of the Global North and corporates at the expense of the Global South, local and indigenous communities, workers, and poor people.

As much as I feel at a loss in the Blue Zone, so was I aware of also being an outsider in the climate justice circles. I do not have the lived experience of injustice to feel their anger in the same way. I am sympathetic to their views, though hardly, as they say, a 'comrade'. So who am I? I'm not sure today, as I feel myself diminish amidst such outspoken standpoints. Today I am what my badge says I am, an observer.

So I observe, I listen and learn, in both extreme opposites of the climate action spaces gathered here in Glasgow. That I can do, and draw what I see and hear. Because underneath both the polish of the COP delegates, and the frustration of the climate justice activists, there is the same thing I too share with them – our great potential as humanity to care. And "that desperate hope," as Sir David Attenborough put it in his impassioned speech today, "is why we're here."

Asad Rehman addressing the COP26 Coalition movement assembly



Still from UNFCCC footage of Elizabeth Wathuti addressing the World Leaders Summit during COP26



COP26 Visual Summary 3: Getting around

A bird's view tour of the COP26 related spaces the been exploring. Blue Zone as the Scottish Events Campus Green Zone ACLESS FOR ACCREDITED DELEGATES, PRESS PRE at the Glasgow Science Centre un offices ENHAN, hed shake commute sponsorons Squiggly Ibridge Squinty #Climate Visual Stories coppercaillie stephanieheckman.com

COP26 Visual Summary 3: Getting around

Day 3 of my COP26 adventures and already I'm running into the limits of my energy.

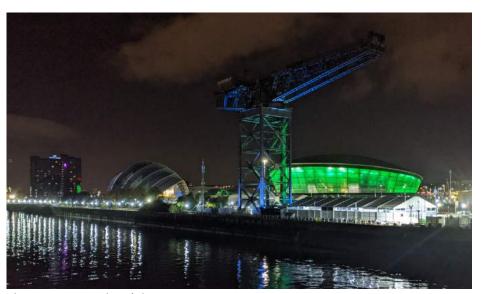
- Standing in queues for almost 2 hours to get into the Blue Zone under circumstances of questionable COVID control (luckily for me I was able to get in after that no problem, as opposed to the wheelchair using Israeli environment minister who scandalously got turned away yesterday when she got to the end of the queue for lack of wheelchair accessibility into the venue)
- Getting a first peek at the immense and overpowering pavilion hall that opened yesterday (where I saw some supposed climate celebrity get almost trampled in a pavilion corner in a media and audience scrum)
- Trekking between the Blue Zone and Green Zone for different events (the contrast between the intense work vibe of diplomats sitting in every corner and on any surface behind their laptops and school kids running around science exhibits is remarkable, but the hubbub levels are the same in the two venues)



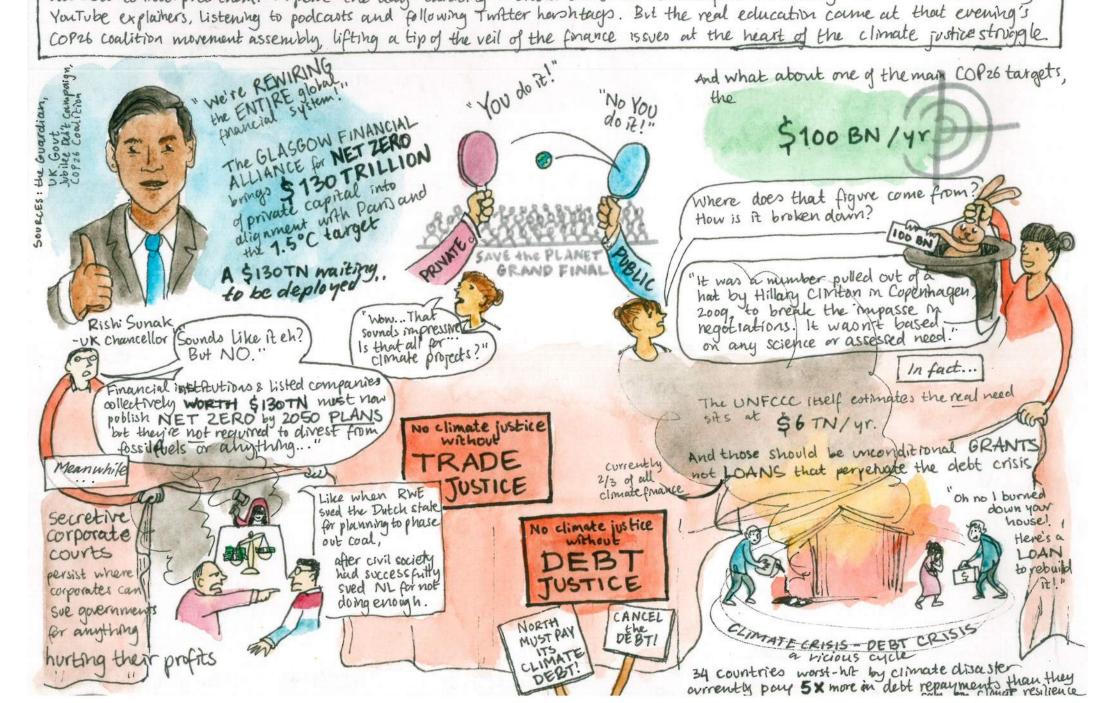
Green Zone venue

All that took me to about 1pm and at that point I was so run down I had to cancel the rest of my plan for the day, go home and conk out for a solid 1.5 hours. I had prepared myself for overwhelm and running out of energy to be my main risks, but in these first days I had barely programmed anything and spoke to almost no one. And I don't even have to do any of the work of these countless delegates that are in and out of meetings and committees and whatever else they're doing. Even still, just being in those spaces drains the life force right out of you. Gradually, I'm figuring out what does and doesn't work for me, and how much I can realistically accomplish in a day.

But at least, after three days of roaming free, I'm beginning to know my way around and can share my mental map of the official COP spaces with you.



Blue Zone venue by night



COP26 Visual Summary 4: Climate Finance

Today was all about climate finance at COP26. One of the big goals for this conference is to get developed countries to deliver \$100 BN a year in mitigation and adaptation support to developing nations. Something that was promised to them 12 years ago at Copenhagen COP15 but still fell short in 2020.

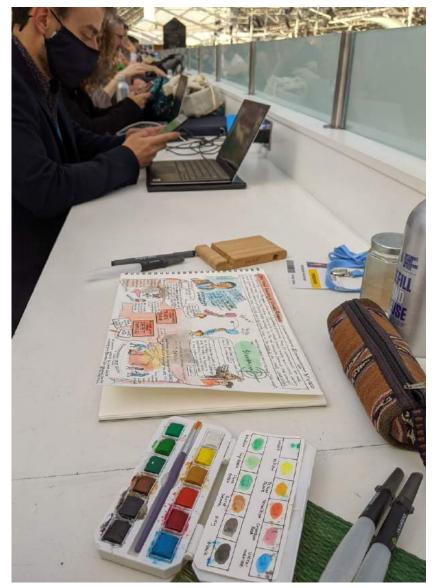
Some impressive statements were announced in the first couple days, such as Rishi Sunak's project (the UK Chancellor, or finance minister); the new Glasgow Financial Alliance for Net Zero, which encompasses 450 of the world's biggest firms, collectively managing \$130 TN in assets, or 40% of the world's financial assets. The way he announced these 130 trillion to become 'aligned with 1.5°C' and 'ready to be deployed', sounded very impressive and like we could pretty much all go home now.

There is so much going on here every day it's hard to make sense of statements such as these, especially when lacking background and context. So I spend yesterday curating a crash course in climate finance for myself, with newspaper articles, podcasts, YouTube explainers, Twitter feeds, and, most informatively, that evening's movement assembly organised by the COP26 Coalition.

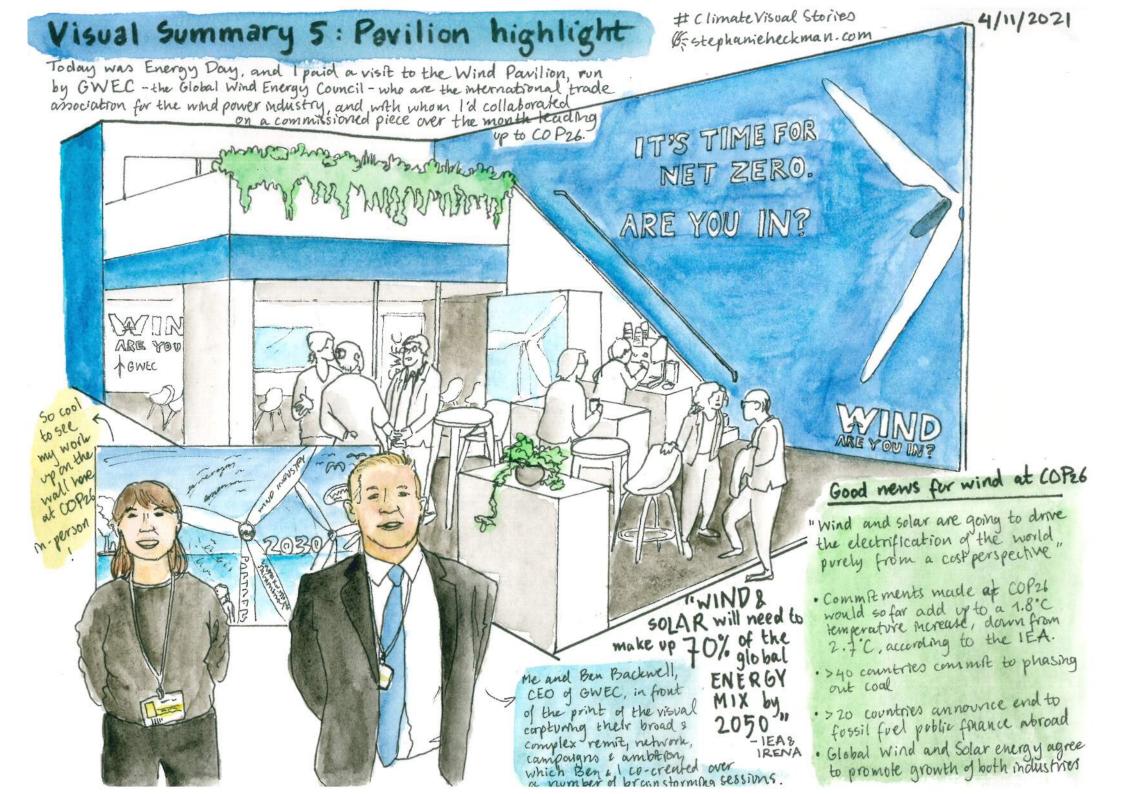
Here I was finally handed some context to make sense of ridiculously big figures like 100 billion and 130 trillion. I learned that \$100 BN is a fraction of the actual climate finance need of developing nations, especially when considering that over 50 countries are in a vicious loop of debt crises, being forced to take on more loans to rebuild after climate disasters like floods and cyclones, increasing their interest repayments and reducing their capacity to build their own climate resilience.

Or the sobering context of trade rules and secretive corporate courts where big corporations can sue governments for anything hurting their profits, such as the much-needed phase out of coal.

My brain is reeling, but I'm feeling somewhat better equipped than yesterday to assess the impressive announcements coming out every day.



Blending in in Blue Zone



COP26 Visual Summary 5: Pavilion highlight - the Wind Pavilion

Catching up on visual summaries (and sleep, and mental space), and this is one I made for last Thursday, 4th Nov, which was Energy Day at COP26.

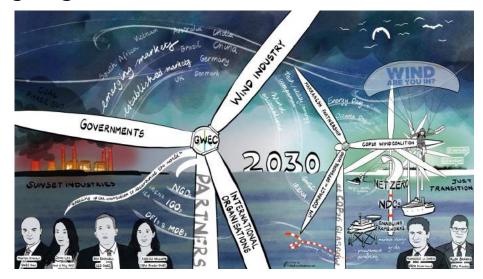
The Global Wind Energy Council (GWEC), which is the 'apex organisation' for the global wind power industry, was part responsible for the programming that day, and I paid them a visit to see something very special.

Over the course of the month leading up to COP26, I had had a number of brainstorming calls with Ben Backwell, CEO of GWEC, where he told me at length about the scope and complexity of GWEC's work, remit and ambition, and together we co-created a visual aimed at capturing all of this.

I had to send the design off to a printer in London whilst olive picking in Italy, so the print could be packed with the consignment headed for Glasgow in time for the build of the pavilion. And now I got to see the print for the first time with my own eyes, hanging proudly in the Wind Pavilion at COP26 in Glasgow, representing that great symbol of hope and promise for a clean future. What a sight!

The collaboration with Ben and GWEC had been a great experience; I had felt so appreciated and valued throughout for what I could bring to their work as an artist and visual facilitator. It was wonderful, after walking around rather aimlessly for days, to be welcomed and recognised by the whole team as "Oh you're Stéphanie, the artist!"

Thankful to GWEC for this collaboration, and welcoming my contribution so warmly.









Saturday 6th Nov was the Global Day of Action coordinated by the COP26 Coalition.

In Glasgow, heart of the decentralised actions and demonstrations happening around the globe, protesters came out in an estimated 100,000 strong. We marched past the COP26 venue, where delegates were still going to their various meetings, and through the streets of Glasgow, joined by some, cheered on from their windows by others, and avoided altogether by others again.

That evening I got a drink with an old friend, who's now working 8 hour shifts down in a subway station as security support, and he gave me an insight into the "underworld of high vis" propping up the entire edifice of delegates and demonstrators here in Glasgow.

Today's visual summary is an impression of the many voices, people and positions I've seen and heard over the past few days here.



COP26 Visual Summary 7: Crisis of Conscience

The first week in Glasgow has been hard. I felt exhausted, isolated and run aground in a moral crisis that has begun to disturb my night rest. But I had promised to share what it's like to be here for those who can't, so I will, in all my plagued and unresolved state.

The Blue Zone is an intensely uncomfortable place. A clamorous hive of noise and activity; screens, banners, pavilions vie for your attention, whilst you're hit around the head with a whirlwind of announcements coming out of the ether about new pledges, taskforces and strategic alliances to achieve this that or the other by then and then. This frantic exterior, though, is only a veil to the real source of edginess: all the world's political tensions, our collective emotional baggage of centuries, in one space.

Yet despite this Blue Zone discomfort, I feel even less at ease in the hub of climate justice activism where I've spent almost as much time. It's terrifying for me to post this, because what I feel is the intense moral scrutiny and pressure to conform endemic to activist spaces as I've experienced them – always as an outsider.

It's not that I don't agree with them. I agree with everything I've heard. I have learned the most here from their speakers, whom I admire for their eloquence, knowledge and resolve. I see their frustration, broken trust and anger, and agree with it wholeheartedly.

But I shut down when they break out the militant, weaponised language; the backhanded comments and polemic statements like 'we're the good cops, they're the bad cops'. It feels like an aggressive recruitment drive to pick a side, where I saw none before. To me, it only seems to play into the polarisation rife in today's politics and public discourse.

And yet – and this is where the moral conflict begins - when I think these thoughts, I inwardly cringe in discomfort. To distance myself from these spaces feels like wilfully swallowing the blue pill, electing oblivion to the dystopia we live in.

This language is also the rallying cry for mobilising the people power that's achieved social victories throughout history – abolition, voting rights, civil rights, marriage equality. I have read up on the origins of the climate justice movement over the past few days, and one quote I came across comes from abolitionist Frederick Douglass, "Power concedes nothing without a demand". Is to feel alienated from this language the inexcusable privilege to leave the fight to others who don't have that choice?

This is cognitive dissonance, the quaking of a 'colonised mind' having its eyes pried open to its own conditioned blind spots. My conflict-averse impulse is to turn away from the anger and resentment, even when it's wholly justified, and flee back to my 'green silo': the benign indulgent subjects of my climate grief – trees, birds, anima loci, because they don't talk back, their eyes don't reflect back to me my own hypocrisy.

Is my insistence to assume goodwill in the COP process pragmatic, self-serving or incredibly naïve? Whoever the good cops or bad cops, am I a cop out, a coward, to keep standing on the fault line in between?

CLAMOURING fo

"GOOD COPS" and "BAD COPS"

I DON'T WANT to PICK a SIDE I AM NOT A WARRIOR

Interlude! - graphic recording at COP26 by #climatevisualstories

In-person graphic recordings

Made for COP26 Coalition movement assemblies

Below Made by Stéphanie Heckman @stephaniesaloli stephanieheckman.com

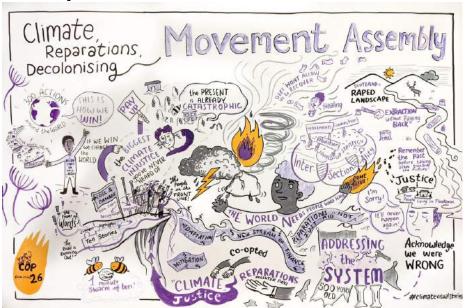


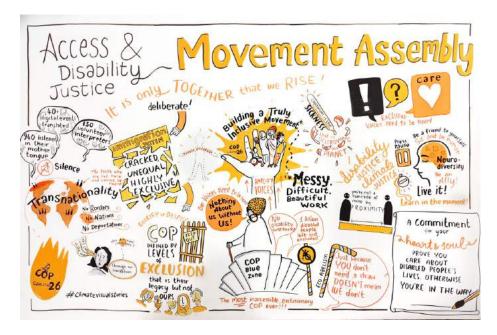




Upper & lower right
Jointly made by Hazel Hurley
@hazel_hurley_
hazelhurley.com
&
Maig Thomas

Maia Thomas @treesandpaintbrushesi maiathomas.wordpress.com



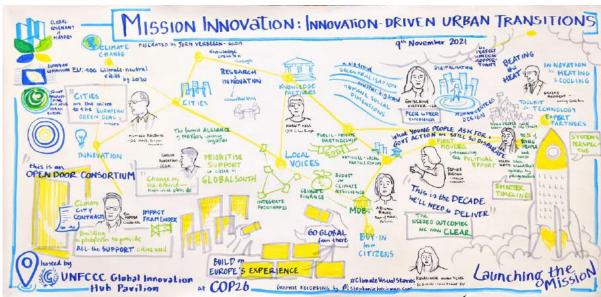


Other in-person graphic recordings

For an indigenous panel discussion on climate justice hosted by Climate Generation and the COP26 Coalition







For the launch of a net zero cities mission hosted by the Global Covenant of Mayors at the UNFCCC Blue Zone Pavilion



Virtual graphic recordings

Made for sessions of the COP26 Coalition Peoples Summit



Made by Eimear McNally @eimearmcnally eimearmcnally.com









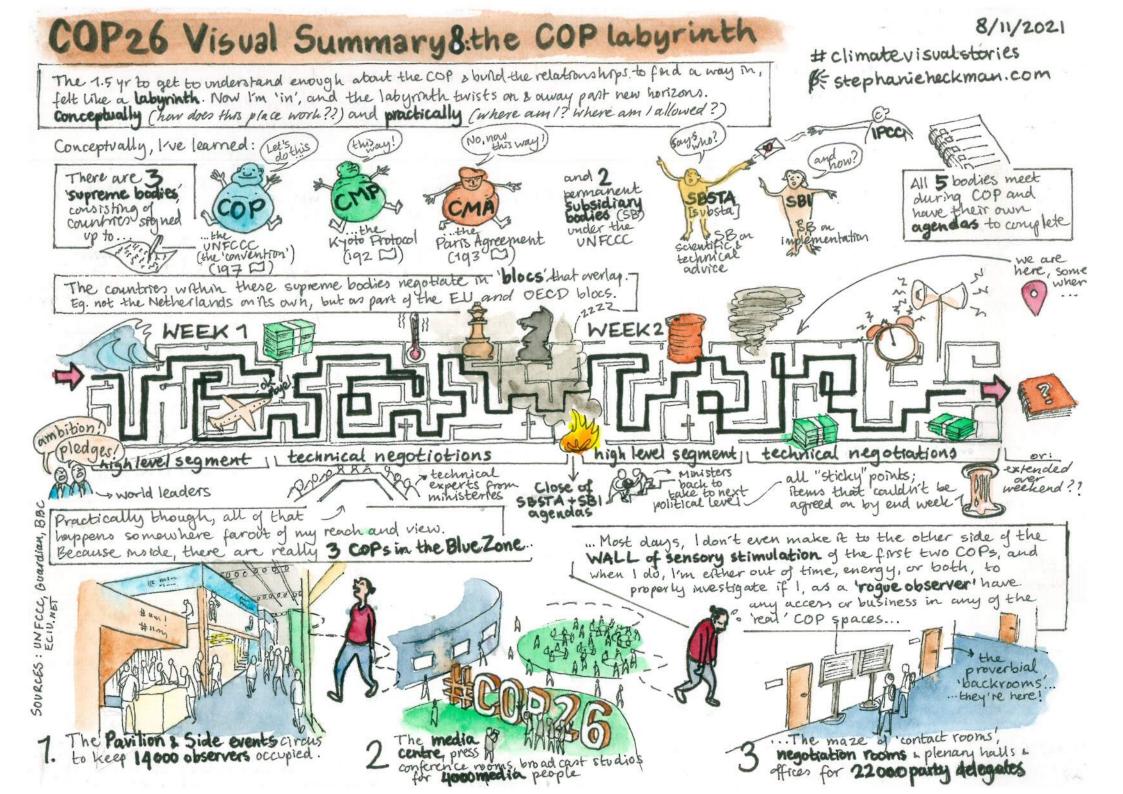
Made by Tofu Creatives @tofucreatives tofucreatives.com



Their graphic recording made months ago for a client epically made it onto the screens of the COP26 meeting rooms, graphically presenting about global stocktake, and proving the power of (climate data) visualisation.







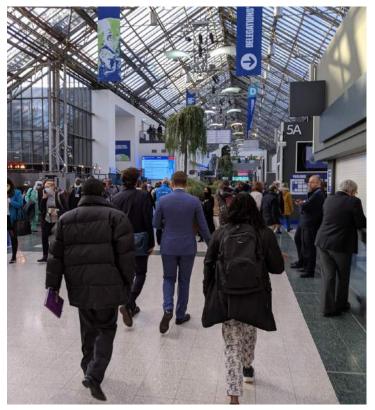
COP26 Visual Summary 8: the COP Labyrinth

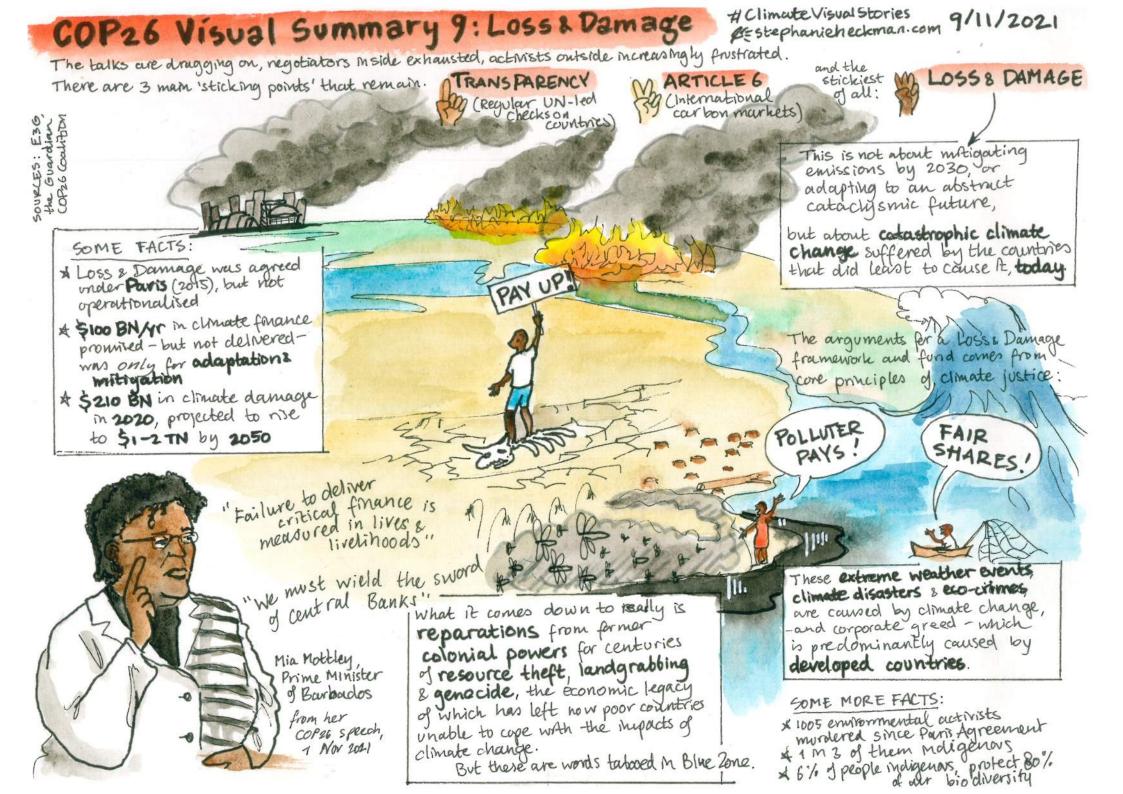
It's been 1.5 weeks and the chaos and overwhelm still persist. There have been 2 hr long queues to get in through a series of tightly controlled funnels, for many after a 1.5 hr commute from Edinburgh as Glasgow was full. There's the sprawling layout, meetings moved or cancelled last minute, mysterious tickets from unknown origin to access 'open' plenaries, planned side events side-lined onto the digital platform with no audience. There were apology emails for the chaos, emails requesting we stay away as the venue was at capacity, an email inviting all to a logistical briefing midway through to alleviate confusion, that was cancelled an hour later. I take it all in stride – I don't know any better and came here without agenda.

But while our shiny badges give the illusion of participation, our place is unmistakably in the bustling pavilion hall, media centre, 'action zone', restaurants, hot desks and hallways. Here we scurry about, anthill without order, and are worn down by an absolutely relentless cascade of events, talks, panels, presentations, videos. There is no battling up against this km long wall of sensory stimulation. If you're a veteran delegate with a large network, pre-existing relationships with your national or constituency focal points and clear objectives for being here, maybe then you know how to barrel through the Wearing Down Wall into the enigmatic meeting and plenary rooms beyond.



Only now towards the end am I beginning to get an inkling of how things here must work – a starting point if I had any mandate to participate in the actual COP process. I don't, and that's alright with me. But if you represent people who suffer daily from extreme weather events, climate crimes and starvation; are here to plead your case from the Global South, forked out a fortune to spend in a nation 100x richer than yours; had to navigate the additional labyrinth of immigration laws and hostile covid restrictions, and are then left clueless, aimless, and excluded while negotiations barrel on at breakneck speed beyond an unfathomable veil, I'm sure it's not alright.





COP26 Visual Summary 9: Loss & Damage

The talks drag on. The negotiators inside are exhausted, meeting through the night with new draft texts being published at first dawn. Activists outside have ramped up their presence, their raised voices breaking with despair and rage. The main 'sticking points' are what's still on the table now. Unlike previous COPs, these are no longer arguments about climate science or need for fossil fuel phase out. The world seems to have finally caught onto the science and way forward now. What seems intractable now comes down to pace and money.

- 1. Transparency regular UN-led checks to see countries are delivering on promises.
- 2. Article 6 international carbon markets. Vital to draw in private finance and rich countries, or a scam to cheat on real cuts? Should proceeds of these carbon credits partially go to an adaptation fund for vulnerable countries?
- 3. Loss & damage most sensitive of all. This is not about mitigating emissions by 2030, or adapting to an abstract dystopian future. Poor countries that did least to cause climate change are hardest hit by its catastrophic consequences today. With many stranded in vicious debt cycles, they need unconditional (i.e. grants) help to recover.

Some facts:

- Loss & damage was agreed under Paris (article 8), but not operationalised
- \$100 billion/yr promised is for mitigation & adaptation, not yet for already occurring loss and damage
- \$210 billion in climate damage in 2020 alone, with \$1-2 trillion projected by 2050



The argument for loss and damage comes from some core principles of climate justice – 'polluter pays' and 'fair shares' (in technical UN terms: common but differentiated responsibilities). Catastrophic climate change is suffered now, mainly by the MAPA (most affected people and areas), struggling to cope. The argument is that the reason of these extreme weather events is climate change, and climate change is predominantly caused by developed countries, who acquired their development largely on resources extracted from the Global South over centuries. It's reparations from former colonialist empires, to put it in bold words tabooed in the Blue Zone.

These economic costs are real, not projected, and so long as they're not covered by international treaties, it's the farmers losing harvests and people losing their homes in floods and fires who pay. In many places, when these people rise up to defend their communities and land, they do so at risk of their lives. 1005 environmental activists have been murdered since the Paris Agreement. Out of them, 1 in 3 was indigenous; these are what First Nation peole in North America call the MMIP (missing and murdered indigenous people). Whilst only 6% of world population is indigenous, they protect 80% of the world's biodiversity.



COP26 Visual Summary 10: Music for Climate action 10/11/2021 On Wednesday I joined in on the Much anticipated single street performance of the powerful music piece Enough Is Enough, in Govan. Between the disembodied formality of the Blue Zone & the frustration-borne hostility of the I climate justice activism hub, this was the third piece that had been missing for me. A cathartic space to unload a joyful, hopeful space 00 a space to reintegrate, the tension of stradding to replenish my depleted! tap back into the as humanity to care and to create those two disparate #= stephanieheckman.com

COP26 Visual Summary 10: Music for Climate Action

This visual summary chronicles a highlight of my time here: the single live performance in Glasgow of the powerful musical collaboration between Karine Polwart, Oi Musica, the Soundhouse Choir and others, 'Enough is Enough', a piece written for COP26 in Glasgow.

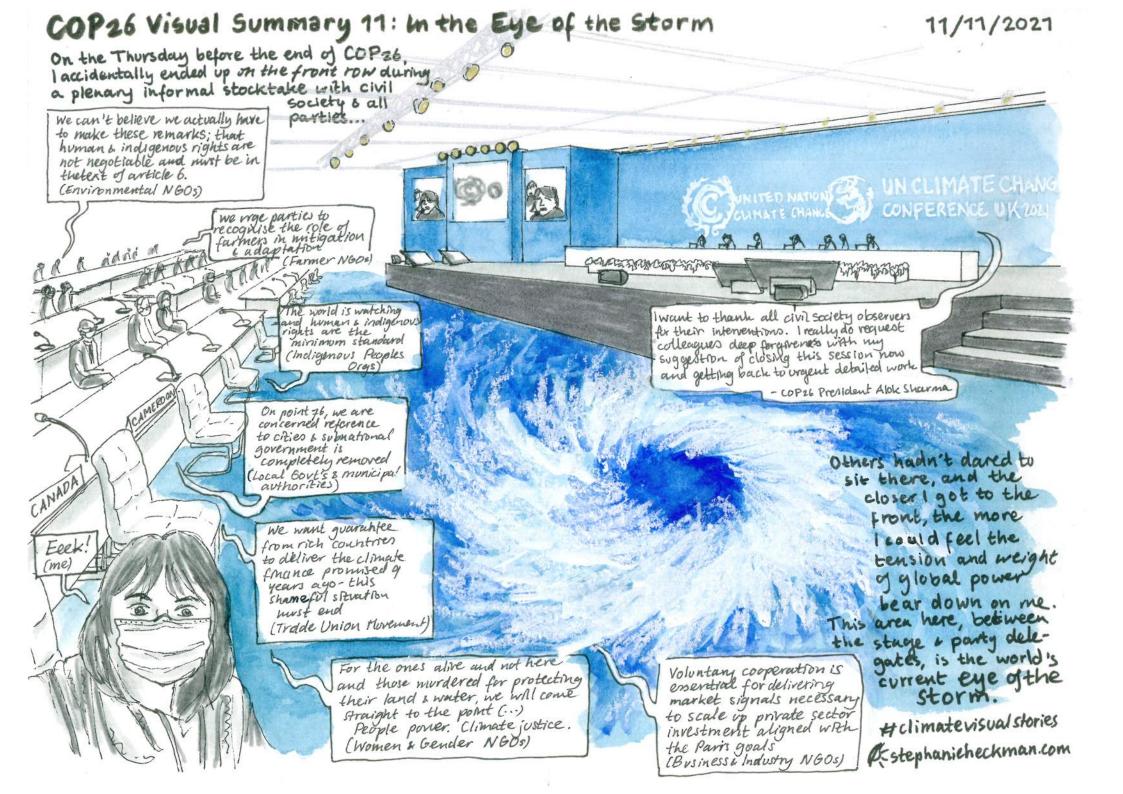
I had been greatly anticipating this show on the streets of Govan, but it turned out to be more cathartic than I could have anticipated, with me breaking down in floods of tears before my hero Karine Polwart. I had been soaking up the geopolitical tensions within the Blue Zone, the tensions between the Blue Zone and activists outside, trying to straddle both very contrasting spaces and stay open to both. This uplifting and hope-giving party on the streets was the third and missing piece for me, a space to reintegrate the contrasting bits inside of me, to replenish my depleted emotional reservoirs, receive my own grief and despair and that of others into the balm of joy, hope and beauty. And from there, to find the strength to check back into the soul of this work, which is our greatest potential as humanity to deeply care. Caring is what we need to come through this momentous challenge together, and moments like these enable me to keep doing that.

At the time of posting this however, we're a few days on again, and a Glasgow deal has been agreed. That's brought with it a flood of new emotions, which I have more to say about in my final visual summaries coming up. But this is the last one I'm posting here in Glasgow, an hour before I leave for my ferry back across the Irish Sea. While I'm still here, I do want to name the disappointment, grief, anger and desperation developing countries, Small Island Developing States, indigenous people, women and girls, disabled people on the frontline of climate change will have to travel home with. I don't want to just have more lovely street parties when I go home. I want to have them so I can continue to do what I can in solidarity, in.a sustainable way.





Stills from the video of the 'Enough is Enough' Govan show by Heather Longwell

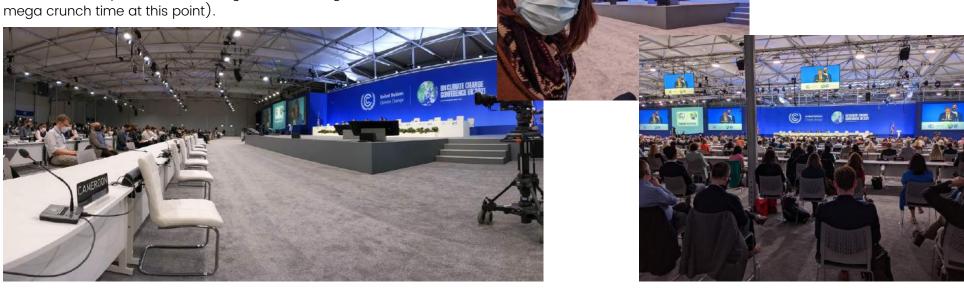


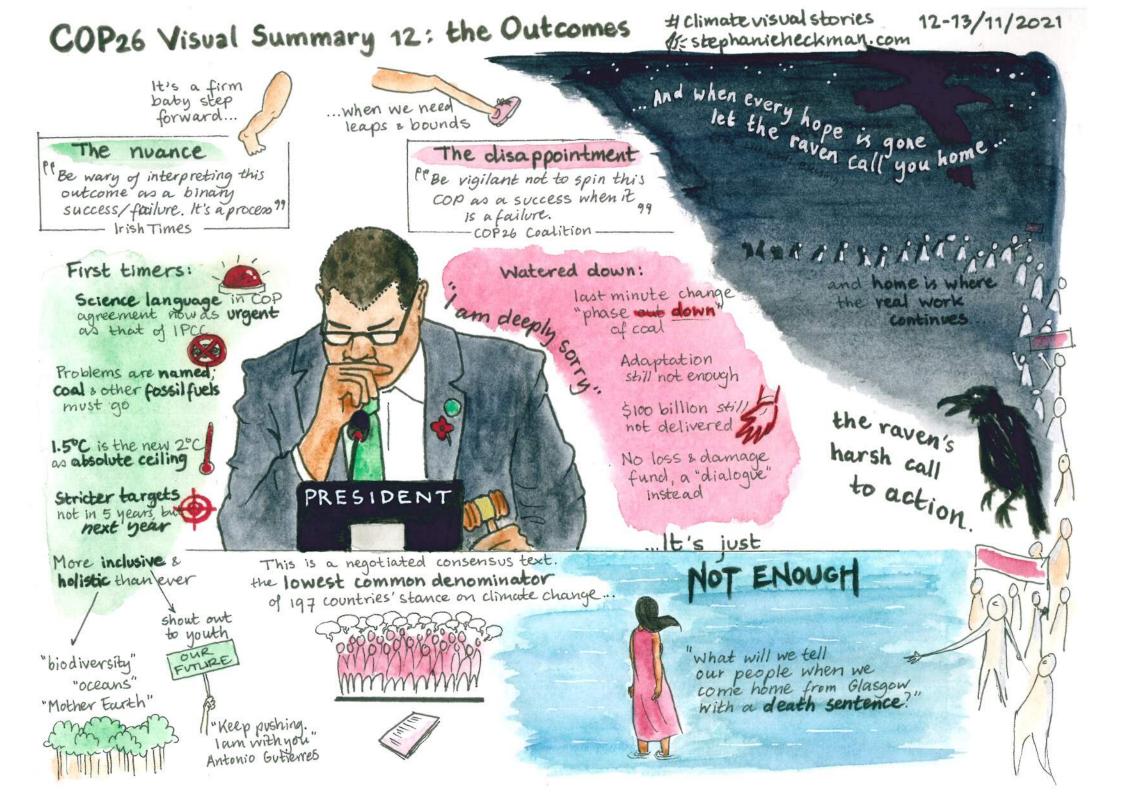
COP26 Visual Summary 11: In the Eye of the Storm

The day before negotiations were scheduled to end, Thursday 11th Nov, saw another highlight, very different from the street party in Govan that day before. It followed from an exceptionally rare moment of having nowhere in particular to be and ambling about the Blue Zone letting my feet guide me. They steered me into one of the two plenary halls I had previously been unsuccessful trying to get into. This time I strolled in with no trouble, and found myself at the start of an 'informal stocktaking' – plenary moments called by COP26 President Alok Sharma for feedback on the current draft text and process.

This stocktake was for feedback from all civil society constituencies. Constituencies are groupings of related NGOs and other accredited observer organisations that act as informal watchdogs, 'observing' the COP process but not allowed to co-author the text (that's just for the 197 parties – or countries – represented). There are 9 constituencies, ranging from environmental NGOs (ENGO) to universities & research institutions (RINGO) to youth NGOs (YOUNGO) and business and industry reps (BINGO). Almost all 9 fed back during this session, which was cut short by Alok Sharma to get back to negotiation work ('twas mega crunch time at this point).

I had started out safely hiding against the back of the room, a fly on the wall, but was moved on by security and told to find a seat or I had to leave. There were some seats left, but no-one had dared to sit in them – front row, in front of all party delegation desks, right across from the podium with people like Alok Sharma and Patricia Espinosa (Executive Secretary of the UNFCCC). Hesitantly I made my way, but no one stopped me. The closer I got, the more I felt the air weighing heavier on me and the intense focus in that space like a vortex. A little voice going 'Make yourself small, make yourself small'. As I sat down in disbelief of where I was, I could feel: This is the eye of the storm in current geopolitics. This weight bearing down is the weight of global power, the focal point of all the world watching, this is the physical location that millions, billions have tuned into, awaiting the verdict on their future.





COP26 Visual Summary 12: The Outcomes

This visual summary took me a while to make, as it did processing the outcomes.

During one of the movement assemblies in the first week, a speaker had warned us: "We must be vigilant not to let a failure be spun as a success." Now not only activists, but also media are asking in such black and white terms: "Good COP or bad COP?"

In the second week I was added to a WhatsApp group with Ireland's civil society delegates. A helpful discussion arose on the eve of the agreement, a warning not to take the outcome of COP26 in binary terms of success or failure. "Anybody who knows COPs knows not to expect a big bang solution, but baby steps" and "this is the lowest common denominator" of 197 countries' stance on climate change. It's no given to reach agreement at all, which only happened at two earlier COPs (resulting in the Kyoto Protocol and Paris Agreement).

Some progress was made, including:

- For the first time the science language in the text is as urgent as IPCC reports, with phrases as "Expresses alarm and utmost concern"
- For the first time coal and other fossil fuels are mentioned by name as the problems; there is consensus that the fossil days are numbered
- The Paris Agreement only passed with the compromise of "well below 2°C, pursuing efforts for 1.5°C". Now, 1.5°C has been accepted as 'the new 2°C'
- Instead of revising NDCs in another 5 years as stipulated in Paris, countries must now bring new targets next year.

And yet the reality outside of the COP process remains that this is not enough. Not enough for developing countries who held out hope for desperately needed Loss & Damage and more Adaptation finance, and demanded delivery on the promised \$100 billion. Not enough for small island states for whom the NDCs, timelines, the last minute 'phasing down coal' aren't ambitious enough to stay alive.

It was naïve to hope that our leaders would step up to the plate together and get us out of this mess. But of course we did hope. And so there is also huge disappointment. With the COP behind us, we must now all return home and focus on the implementation ahead. It's down to us all to push, act and vote where we are – in our cities, in our homes, at Christmas dinner, at elections – while 1.5 is still (just about) alive.



Still from UNFCCC footage of a final huddle before the COP closing ceremony



COP26 Visual Summary 13: Giving thanks

And finally, the end is here. These past two weeks have been the busiest and most intense of my career to date, and I am so hugely thankful for the privilege of witnessing and experiencing the whole whirlwind of impressions, interactions, places and events.

This marks the end of a road of almost two years of dreaming and scheming. With the quest for badges and the close brushes with covid, it was touch and go down to the last moment whether I'd get to be there and participate. But I made it! And I made it through!

I'm very grateful for new and renewed connections with people in COP26 Coalition, Global Wind Energy Council, Climate Generation, Global Covenant of Mayors, EU Commission, Forest Stewardship Council, Radboud University, IPCC and UNFCCC.

It was a dream come true to be able to collaborate on this with colleagues from Drawesome, Tofu Creatives, and #climatevisualstories.

Also, it was such a support to know there were people waiting, watching and following the COP26 through these visual summaries, and to receive your thanks, questions and words of encouragement when the going got tough for me halfway through. So thank you to all of you who have been following along.

And lastly, before we forget that we were all here to work on transforming our relationship to our planet, our natural environment and each other, a heartfelt thanks to the land and the people who hosted this hurricane of delegates and activists from around the world for these two mad weeks. Tapadh leibh Alba (Thank you Scotland).

Photo: Along the road to Glen Coe





With special thanks to Kiane de Kleijne, Carlijn Hendriks and Radboud University, as well as to Leo van der Vlist, Pina Gervassi and the Forest Stewardship Council, for getting me the 'winning ticket'

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All visual summaries by Stéphanie Heckman

All photos by Stéphanie Heckman unless otherwise stated

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