

VERVE Assembly Archetype Cards

Supplementary Materials n. 3 of the VERVE Toolkit "Imagining Vibrant Rural-Mountain Futures" (2025)

by Angela Moriggi, Kelli Rose Pearson, Deborah Vedovetto, Matilda Todesco, Laura Secco













VERVE (co-creative Visioning procEsses for tRansformative social innoVation in rural arEas) is funded by the European Union under the Marie Skłodowska-Curie actions (VERVE H2020-MSCA-IF-2020, Grant Agreement n.101025710). Views and opinions expressed are however those of the authors only and do not necessarily reflect those of the European Union. Neither the European Union nor the granting authority can be held responsible for them.

Assembly Archetype Cards

A set of 24 cards featuring eight humans, eight animals, and eight environmental elements typical of rural-mountain ecosystems. Each card combines scientific accuracy with storytelling, highlighting the unique contributions of these beings and elements to socio-ecological health and resilience.

You can use these cards to facilitate the method "Assembly of Living Beings & Life Systems" (Method 2, Pathway 5, p. 70) shared in the VERVE Toolkit "Imagining Vibrant Rural-Mountain Futures".













Creative Common License CC BY-NC-SA

This license enables reusers to distribute, remix, adapt, and build upon the material in any medium or format for noncommercial purposes only, and only so long as attribution is given to the creator. If you remix, adapt, or build upon the material, you must license the modified material under identical terms.

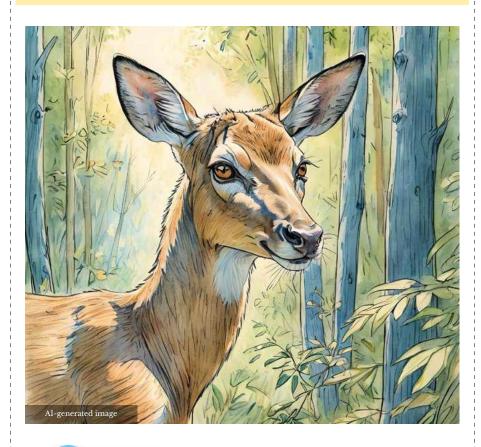
To cite this material:

Moriggi A., Pearson K.R., Vedovetto D., Todesco M., Secco L., (2025). VERVE Assembly Archetype Cards. Toolkit Supplementary Materials n.3. Department of Land, Environment, Agriculture and Forestry, University of Padova, Padova, Italv.

DOI: https://doi.org/10.25430/VERVE_3

Adult noble doe

(Cervus elaphus)







Wolf elder

(Canis lupus)







Wolf elder

(Canis lupus)

I am a wolf, a majestic predator reclaiming my former lands in the Alps. My pack is my family—a close-knit group that works together to hunt, raise pups, and defend our territory.

With sharp eyesight and an exceptional sense of smell, I am a skilled hunter. No one matches me in stalking deer, roe deer, and chamois. By hunting, I help regulate ungulate populations and protect the forests from overgrazing. My leftovers feed other species, playing a vital role in the cycle of life by recirculating organic matter.

My presence signals a healthy ecosystem—I only settle where the conditions can sustain my pack. But not everyone welcomes me. Ranchers see me as a threat to their herds, and others fear me. Perhaps it's because I sometimes choose easier prey, like sheep or donkeys, which require far less effort to hunt.

For centuries, I was cast as the villain in folktales and legends, hunted to near extinction. Now I have returned, but my future in the Alps remains uncertain.







Adult noble doe

(Cervus elaphus)

I am a noble doe—the largest ungulate of the Alps—and my realm is a mosaic of forests, grasslands, and glades. Unlike male deer, I do not have imposing antlers, but my beauty lies in my grace and ability to adapt to my surroundings.

In the fall during mating season, males compete with powerful roars to attract my attention. Only the most deserving, with the most majestic rack, has the honor of mating with me. After 8 to 9 months of gestation, I usually give birth to a single fawn in May or June. I nurse my offspring for at least 6 months, as it is very vulnerable, especially in the first 10 days, and this increases the difficulties and the risks I have to face for our survival.

In summer I eat grass, leaves, shoots, and fruits and in winter I make do with bark, lichen, buds, and sprouts. Eating the buds and sprouts can impede the growth of new plants, but they are an essential part of my diet.

Every day I travel many miles in search of food and water, and I am always alert to the dangers around me. I have to deal with many predators such as wolves, bears, and human hunters. When human developments fragments my habitat, it makes my life much more difficult.







Alpagota sheep

(Ovis aries - breed "Alpagota")

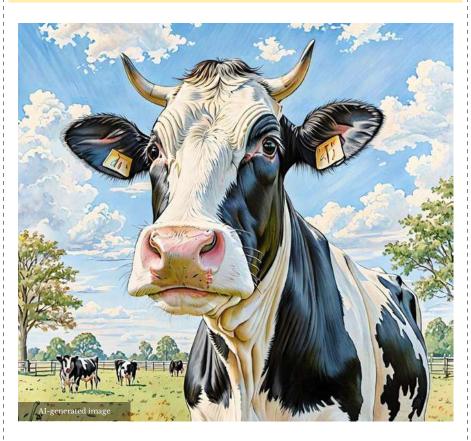






Dairy cow

(Bos taurus)







Dairy cow

(Bos taurus)

I am a cow, and my life follows a precise routine. I wake at dawn, wait my turn for the first milking of the day, and then head out to pasture. I spend most of my day pulling up grass with my tongue and chewing it slowly—a simple pleasure that not all of my kind are lucky enough to enjoy. Around my neck, I wear a heavy cowbell that rings with every step.

With my weight and constant grazing, I help keep the grass short and create habitats for other creatures. In my own quiet way, I contribute to the cycle of life on this planet.

When the farmer calls, I return to the barn for evening milking. My milk is a gift that humans transform into essential foods for their livelihood.

The farmer prioritizes my safety, ensuring I am well cared for and properly fed. Yet, this care also means my freedom is limited.







Alpagota sheep

(Ovis aries - breed "Alpagota")

I am an Alpagota sheep, an endangered breed native to Alpago, a mountainous region in northeastern Italy. A few dedicated shepherds and farms protect me and my kind, preserving biodiversity and keeping our traditions alive. Some even call me "pagota," an ancient and affectionate name.

I may be small, but I am sturdy, with a fluffy white coat and unique dark spots on my muzzle and paws that make me stand out. I'm a quiet and curious sheep, always observing the world around me and enjoying the company of my flock.

My days are spent grazing on lush pastures and breathing in the pure mountain air. In spring, the meadows come alive with vibrant wildflowers and fragrant breezes. Summer offers the shade of trees, where I cool off in the heat. Winter blankets everything in snow, but I am well adapted to the cold. Occasionally, wolves attack our flock, and it's frightening, but we're safeguarded by nets and loyal, well-trained dogs.

I am best known for producing lamb meat, recognized as a Slow Food presidium, but I also provide fine-quality wool and milk.

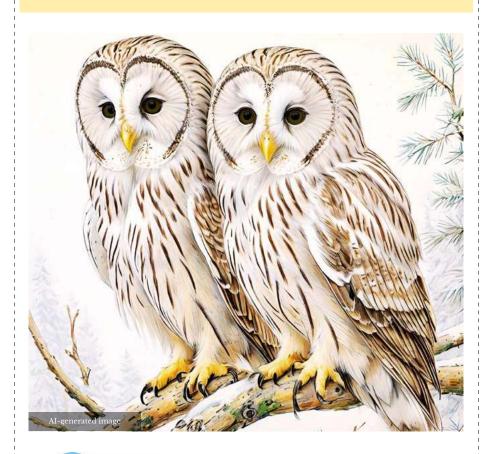






Ural Tawny Owl

(Strix uralensis)

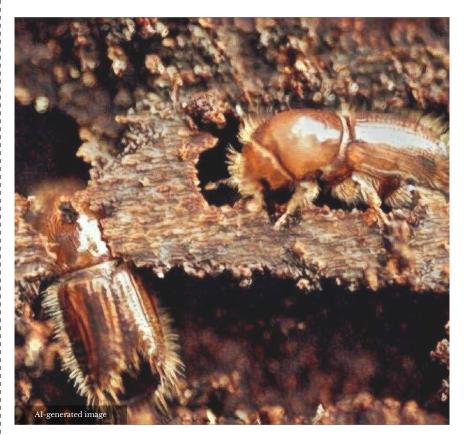






European spruce bark beetle

(Ips typographus)







European spruce bark beetle

(Ips typographus)

I am the European spruce bark beetle, a small insect with a dark, shiny shell. Though I may not stand out, my presence in coniferous forests can leave a lasting mark.

My life revolves around spruce trees. Beneath their bark, I carve intricate tunnels that resemble patterns on a map—this is why I am sometimes called the "typographer."

I play an essential role in the forest ecosystem. By feeding on dead or weakened wood, I help recycle organic matter, speeding up the decomposition of dying trees. This process creates space for new growth, paving the way for a rejuvenated forest.

However, environmental factors like drought or extreme weather can trigger population booms, and in such times, I can become a destructive force. Large outbreaks may devastate forests, earning me the label of a harmful pest. Still, it's important to remember that I am just one piece of the forest's intricate puzzle. My role is more complex than it might appear, balancing life and decay within the ecosystem.







VERVE is funded by the European Union under the Marie Skłodowska-Curie Actions, GA no.101025710

Ural Tawny Owl

(Strix uralensis)

I am a Ural Tawny Owl, a nocturnal raptor who cherishes solitude and open spaces. My ideal home is a mountain beech forest, where towering trees provide shelter and perfect vantage points for hunting. I also adapt well to mixed forests with clearings and wetlands, where food is plentiful.

I spend much of my time tending to myself: my plumage must always be pristine. On winter days, I seek out sunlit spots to warm up properly, and I often bathe, especially during nesting and molting seasons.

I am a patient and silent hunter. Perched on a branch, camouflaged among the foliage, I wait and watch with my black eyes, which see clearly even in total darkness. I feed on small rodents, some of which can be troublesome for farmers.

My presence is vital to the ecosystem. By controlling rodent populations, I help maintain a delicate balance and serve as an indicator of a healthy, thriving environment.

Despite my adaptability, threats loom. Road traffic and grazing fences endanger me because I often fly close to the ground. I also depend on tree cavities for rest, but these are becoming harder to find in human-managed forests.







Castor bean tick

(Ixodes ricinus)

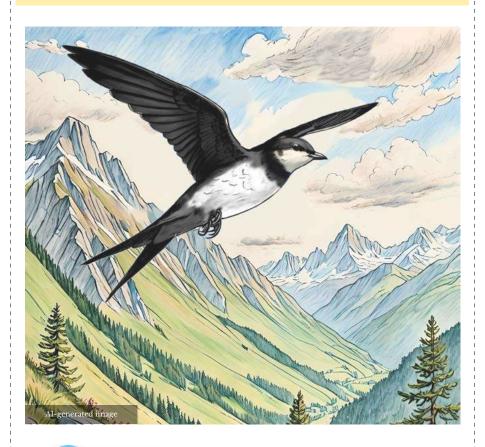






Alpine swift

(Tachymarptis melba)







Alpine swift

(Tachymarptis melba)

I am the greater swift, an acrobat of the air. The open sky is my home, where I spend most of my life in a dazzling display of dives, gyrations, and turns, catching insects mid-flight. Flies, mosquitoes, wasps—nothing escapes me! Humans often see these insects as pests or carriers of disease, but for me, they are a feast. In this way, I act as a natural exterminator, helping keep insect populations in check.

Unlike many birds, I don't build a nest. My natural habitat is the mountains, where I find small, dark, and protected cavities in rocky cliffs to raise my young. These alpine pastures and meadows also provide a rich supply of insects to feed my chicks. However, I've also adapted to urban life, using skyscrapers and bridges as my shelter.

My life is one of constant movement—an endless journey between Europe, Asia, and Africa as I chase the best climate. But it's not always easy. Along with predators, I face the widespread use of pesticides, which deplete my primary food source: insects. Still, I soar onward, an aerial traveler in an ever-changing world.







VERVE is funded by the European Union under the Marie Skłodowska-Curie Actions, GA no.101025710

Castor bean tick

(Ixodes ricinus)

I am a tick, a tiny explorer thriving in woods and meadows. I love places rich in vegetation. While some humans call me a pest, other mammals, reptiles, and birds host me without complaint.

When an animal passes by, I climb aboard and search for a warm, moist spot to attach myself. To survive, I drink a little blood—just enough to fill my belly—then I let go, falling back to the ground. Places where animals gather are my favorite, as they provide endless opportunities to feed.

The changing climate, with rising temperatures, is helping my species expand our range in the Alps. Now, we can thrive at higher altitudes and even survive the winter. The rewilding of rural spaces and abandonment of cultivated lands also create favorable conditions for me to live and multiply.

Still, life as a tick is far from easy. Birds peck at me, humans try to remove me, and repellents drive me away. Yet, I persist, doing everything I can to survive and ensure the continuation of my species. Sometimes, while feeding, I inadvertently transmit harmful diseases to my host—a side effect of my survival strategy.

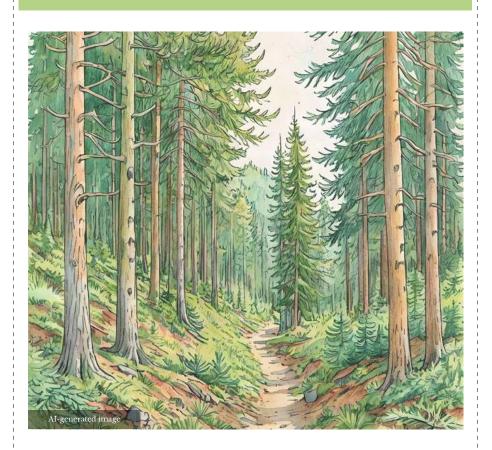






Managed forest

(sustainable management)

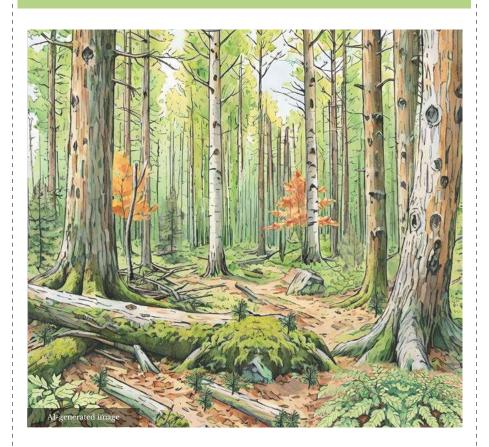






Protected forest

(unmanaged)







Protected forest

(unmanaged)

I am a protected forest, a sanctuary where trees, shrubs, animals, fungi, and insects coexist undisturbed. My life teems with diversity, each being an essential piece of my existence: the hare nibbling on the shoots of underbrush plants, the squirrel darting along a tree trunk to evade a predator, the ants marching in single file across the forest floor.

Scattered logs and fallen branches may make me appear chaotic to humans, but they are treasures in my world. These remnants provide food and shelter for countless creatures, while also creating space and light for seeds to germinate and young trees to grow. Slowly decomposing wood enriches the soil with organic matter, making it fertile and ready to support new life.

Here, no trace of human intervention disrupts my balance. Occasionally, a human ventures into my dense undergrowth. I hear the soft crunch of dry leaves beneath their steps, the crackle of twigs breaking underfoot, and the snap of a fallen branch. But their presence is fleeting, leaving my stability and harmony intact.









Managed forest

(sustainable management)

I am a managed forest, shaped by humans to meet their needs, primarily for timber production. My trees grow close together, standing straight and tall, with few branches.

Every so often, a group of people arrives with chainsaws, tractors, and cable cranes, taking away some of my trees. Their work disturbs the animals who call me home and can alter my soil, causing erosion or compacting it. When they leave, life slowly returns to normal. But the gaps left by my fallen companions take time to fill—sometimes decades. Eventually, new, healthy trees grow in their place. At least, that is the hope, as one generation gives way to the next.

Over the years, I've learned that humans' presence isn't always a cause for fear. Sometimes they help me by controlling the spread of diseases or pests. Other times, they selectively remove trees of one species to allow another to thrive. Here, different species coexist, each finding the space and resources they need to live. Humans can play a vital role in maintaining this balance.

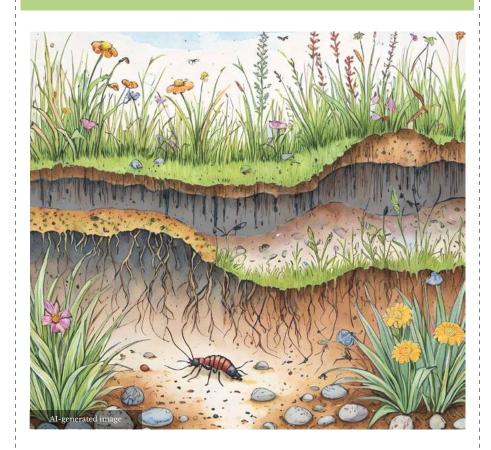






X-----

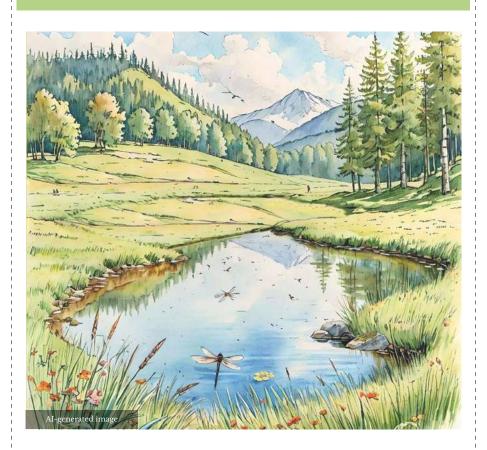
Soil







Mountain pasture pool







Mountain pasture pool

I am a pasture pond, a humble structure that collects and stores rainwater. You'll often find me in pastures with carbonate matrix soils, where water is scarce and precious due to the land's permeability.

Most of the time, I was crafted by the hands of shepherds, using layers of clay and beech leaves, compacted by the trampling of cattle. My size and shape have always adapted to the needs of the herdsman and the contours of the land.

Over time, humans have come to see me differently. I once served only to water livestock, but now my broader role is recognized. I am a haven for countless creatures: insects and small amphibians find shelter and breeding grounds here, while various plant species flourish along my banks. Wild boar, deer, hares, and many others visit to drink my cool waters. I am a small but vibrant ecosystem—a hidden jewel of the mountains.

Yet my existence depends on human care. Without attention and upkeep, I cannot continue to provide for the life that depends on me.







VERVE is funded by the European Union under the Marie Skłodowska-Curie Actions, GA no.101025710

Soil

I am soil, a mosaic of millions of particles brought together over millennia. I am an essential foundation for the planet and all life that depends on it.

I absorb rainwater, filtering out impurities to prevent groundwater pollution. I store vast amounts of carbon, quietly helping to mitigate the effects of climate change. Within me lives an extraordinary array of organisms—from bacteria to earthworms—each playing a crucial role in the cycles of life.

Inside my depths lies an intricate web of roots: the mighty anchors of monumental trees, the delicate rootlets of grasses, and the winding tunnels of insects, moles, and hares. My complexity is the result of countless years of hard work, yet I am often overlooked—my surface trampled and compacted without thought.

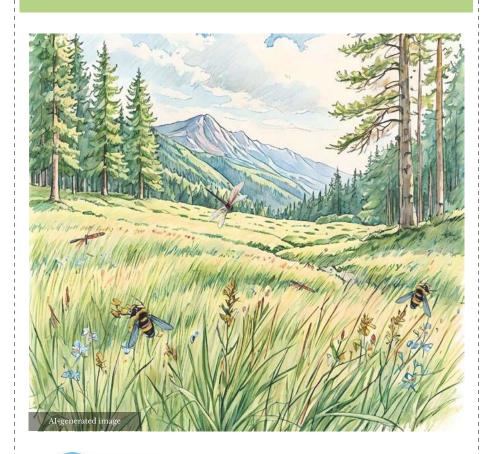
Above me, civilizations have risen and fallen, building homes, roads, and infrastructure. I have nourished crops and supported human progress with the nutrients I provide. But if I continue to be crushed and suffocated, poisoned by pesticides, and parched by droughts driven by human-induced climate change, how will I continue to sustain life?







Permanent meadows







Fly agaric or fly amanita

(Amanita muscaria)







Fly agaric or fly amanita

(Amanita muscaria)

I am a mushroom, but not just any mushroom: the *Amanita muscaria*. My bright red cap, adorned with white dots, makes me unmistakable in the underbrush. You'll often find me in coniferous and deciduous forests, especially among birch and pine trees.

I am a familiar figure in storybooks, cartoons, and video games, yet I am far from harmless. While I may look inviting, I am a poisonous mushroom, earning me the nickname "Evil Owl." My toxicity comes from psychoactive substances that can cause hallucinations and delusions, which is why I have been used in shamanic rituals across various cultures.

Despite my reputation as dangerous, I play an important role in the forest ecosystem. I help decompose organic matter and contribute to the formation of humus, enriching the soil. As a mycorrhizal fungus, I form a symbiotic relationship with trees, exchanging nutrients with their roots and fostering the health of the entire forest.







Permanent meadows

I am a permanent pasture, home to dozens of wild herbaceous species, each with unique traits. Some display colorful, fragrant flowers, while others bloom more subtly. Every plant plays a vital role, attracting a rich variety of insects and animals.

Bees flit from flower to flower, pollinating and helping to keep me stable, healthy, and teeming with life. This allows me to capture and store carbon, contributing to the fight against climate change. Butterflies, birds, hares, and other creatures find shelter and nourishment here. Some species rely so closely on me that if I disappear—perhaps due to forest expansion or a new road—they struggle to survive, unable to adapt to other habitats.

I don't need much to thrive: a little water, sunlight, and clean air. When my grasses grow too tall, humans come to mow. I once heard the slow rhythm of scythes and rakes; now, I'm tended to by the mechanical hum of rotating blades and engines—a louder, less intimate way of care.

What humans cut feeds their cattle, and in turn, it enriches their milk and cheese, known for its quality and nutritional value. My life, and the life I support, is intertwined with theirs.

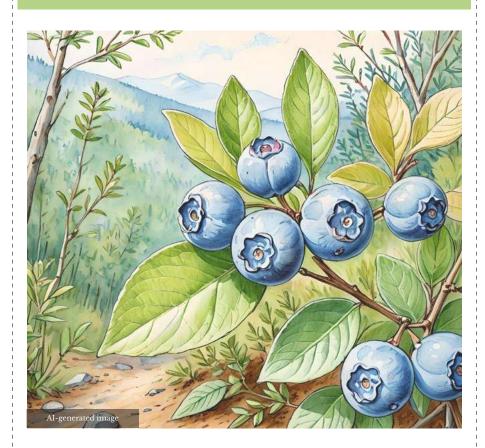






European blueberry

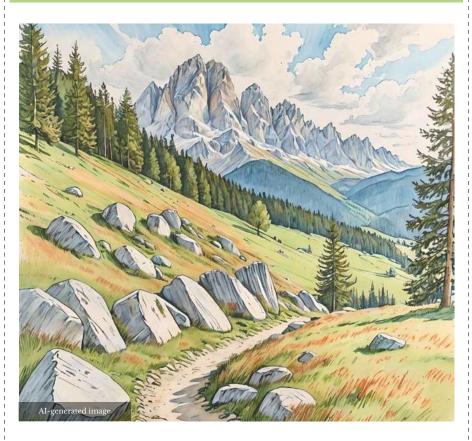
(Vaccinium myrtillus)







Alpine peaks







Alpine peaks

Our sharp ridges, soaring peaks, deep valleys, and glacial cirques make us both unique and mysterious. From our heights, rivers and watersheds spring forth, nourishing the landscapes far below. Ibex, chamois, marmots, golden eagles, and countless other creatures call us home, thriving among our rock faces, scree slopes, alpine meadows, and high-altitude tundra. Humans, too, visit us, navigating our peaks with the help of shelters, bivouacs, and trails that make these heights more accessible and safe.

At our feet lie valleys dotted with pastures, forests, crops, and villages, where people live in relative harmony with our presence. Yet, during the ski season, some areas become overcrowded. The artificial snow production demands significant energy, water, and resources, while noise, traffic, and pollutants disturb our quiet.

We are an ancient presence, having stood here for millions of years. But now, we are witnessing rapid change: our glaciers retreating, our soils exploited, our rocks destabilized without winter's binding ice. Snow blankets our slopes for shorter periods, and the plants and animals that depend on our stability are struggling to adapt.







VERVE is funded by the European Union under the Marie Skłodowska-Curie Actions, GA no.101025710

European blueberry

(Vaccinium myrtillus)

I am a wild blueberry, a small mountain shrub thriving in cool, moist places—often at the edges of forests or in alpine glades. I enjoy growing alongside my kind, forming intricate, life-filled bushes.

My berries are small, with blue-black, almost purple skin, coated in a thin waxy layer that makes them glisten in the sunlight and serves as a natural shield. Inside, my flesh is soft and juicy, with a flavor that perfectly balances tartness and sweetness. Thrushes, titmice, hedgehogs, and foxes are especially fond of my fruit.

But my role in the ecosystem goes beyond my berries. My roots anchor the soil, preventing erosion, while my fallen leaves decompose and enrich the ground with vital nutrients, supporting the growth of other plants. My tangled branches offer shelter and nesting spots for small animals. Though I am small, I am a vital part of the alpine landscape's complex mosaic.

Humans also value me for my delicious fruits, rich in antioxidants and vitamins. They say my berries are good for eyesight and urinary health, and they use them to decorate cakes, craft flavorful jams, and prepare sweet treats.







%

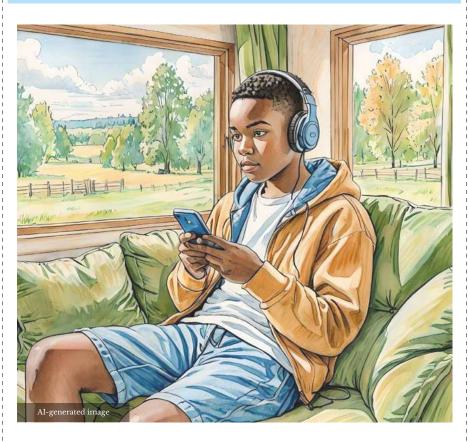
Child







Teenager







Teenager

I am a young man living in a small mountain village. There's not much to do here, so I spend most of my time on my phone. The internet connection isn't always fast, but it's good enough for browsing and online shopping. One of the few interruptions to my routine is the arrival of the courier, bringing packages with the latest trendy clothes. I often have to wait weeks for my orders to arrive because services here are slow.

I don't go out much anymore. Before the Covid-19 pandemic, I enjoyed spending afternoons after school biking up and down the village streets with friends. Now, crowded places make me uneasy, so I rarely join them. Instead, I prefer quiet walks with my dog, who understands me without needing words.

Sometimes I imagine what life would be like in a flat, bustling city. There, I'd have so many more things to do—and so many chances to show off my new clothes!









Child

I am a little girl, and I live in the mountains.

I love spending time with my friends, playing games together in the town square. Hide-and-seek is one of my favorites. I'm great at finding hiding spots, and I like to do the counting while leaning against the rough stone of the old bell tower.

On weekends, I sometimes ride my bike through the forest with my parents or go for walks in the woods. I try to keep up with the grown-ups on the trails, but my legs get tired after a while. Luckily, there's always an adult ready to carry me on their back to our destination, where we enjoy a picnic together.

During our walks, I often spot birds perched in the branches or small animals darting away. It's exciting to hear the rustling leaves as they pass! I love guessing which animal it might be and asking the grown-ups if I'm right. Sometimes they know the answer, and sometimes they don't—but it's always fun to try.

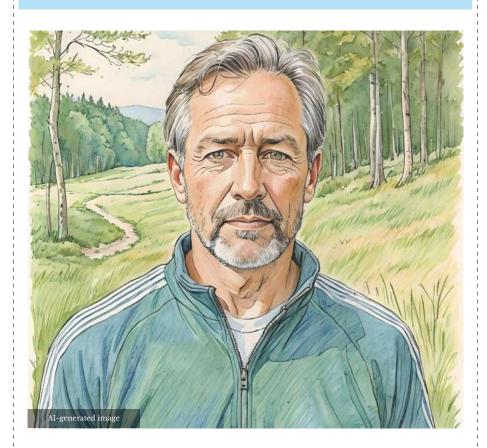






%

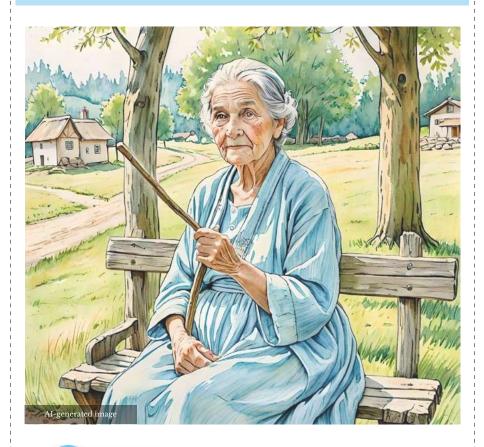
Adult







Elder







Elder

I am an old lady, with many years on my shoulders, all spent among my beloved mountains. Their outline, changing with the seasons, has been a constant in my life.

I remember a small hovel, a vegetable garden, and cows to take to pasture. Now, everything in this house feels foreign except for a bouquet of flowers on the table—their scent takes me back to spring wildflowers.

I have spent my life caring for others and have known both the roughness of life and its joys. The mountains taught me patience and the beauty of simplicity, even though life there was often hard: cultivating crops, harvesting wood, tending animals, and dealing with road closures due to avalanches and landslides.

Now I feel lost in a place of unfamiliar faces and city noise. My children and grandchildren have moved to the city and rarely visit. I rely on neighbors and the local community for my daily needs. Yet in my heart, I remain tied to the mountains, where I truly felt at home.







VERVE is funded by the European Union under the Marie Skłodowska-Curie Actions, GA no.101025710

Adult

I am a middle-aged man with a family, a good job, and the good fortune to spend my free time doing what I love most: walking in the mountains. Whenever I can, I lace up my boots, put on my technical gear, and venture into the trails with sure-footed confidence.

The mountains have always been my refuge. I still remember my first climb as a young boy, full of energy and dreams. Now, heart problems force me to take things slower, but my love for these places remains as strong as ever. I choose gentler paths where I can soak in the views without overexerting myself.

It saddens me that not everyone shows the same respect for these precious landscapes. During my hikes, I collect the trash I come across—bottles, cans, plastic, and more. It's a small gesture, but it makes me feel useful.

I cherish the calm and serenity of the mountains, surrounded by majestic trees, towering peaks, and the occasional stealthy animal. Especially during life's busiest and most stressful times, these moments of connection and peace are invaluable. I hope I can keep returning to these trails for many years to come.







><--

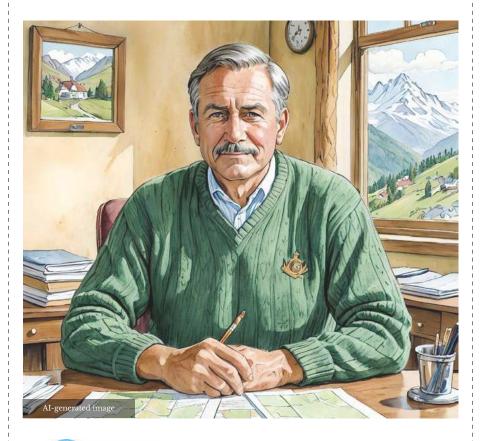
Scientist







Local administrator







Local administrator

I know my territory deeply. I was born here and have chosen to dedicate myself to the common good.

Listening is a crucial part of my work. It allows me to welcome, understand, and respond to the needs of local communities. Increasingly, we face emergencies, such as extreme climatic events, which challenge our land and threaten people's ability to remain here.

Limited resources often require a pragmatic approach to problem-solving, but I always try to keep a long-term view. In this way, the solutions we adopt not only address immediate needs but also foster innovative development while respecting tradition.

In my work, creating connections and synergies is essential. Flexibility, mediation skills, and the ability to seize opportunities as they arise are all key to supporting our community and its future.







VERVE is funded by the European Union under the Marie Skłodowska-Curie Actions, GA no.101025710

Scientist

I am a trained yet versatile professional. In rural mountain areas, limited resources often mean I take on tasks beyond research, such as science outreach and facilitating collaboration across different sectors.

I work in remote areas, adapting to various climatic conditions and coping with the lack of widespread infrastructure and services. Research here requires creative solutions to address the unique challenges of rural-mountain environments, balancing socio-economic and ecological sustainability. It also offers the reward of being outdoors, immersed in the biodiversity and landscapes of these regions.

Cultural sensitivity is a key part of my work. Balancing forward-thinking approaches with a respect for and revitalization of local traditions adds great value.

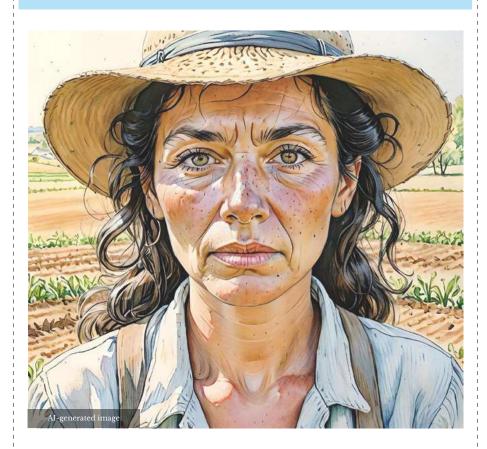
Sometimes speaking the local dialect helps, but more importantly, I strive to speak a "language" that fosters dialogue and bridges diverse knowledge and interests.







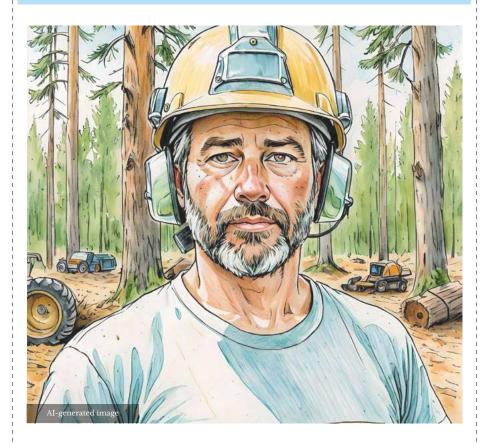
Farmer







Owner of a forestry company







Owner of a forestry company

I am the owner of a company dedicated to timber production and trade, as well as overall forest management.

My goal is to strike a balance between economic productivity and enhancing the short supply chain while maintaining biodiversity and forest health. To achieve this, my company combines modern technologies with traditional methods to manage and monitor forests, as well as to produce and market wood products. Implementing these strategies requires indepth knowledge of tree species and the ecological and hydrogeological dynamics of our forests, soils, and mountainous terrain.

I understand the importance of preserving intact forest areas, ecological corridors, and long-term planning for the future of my company. That's why I chose to obtain sustainable forestry certification and collaborate with research institutions for training, upgrades, and innovation. This approach helps me address the challenges of the climate crisis, such as forest fires, hydrogeological disruptions, insect infestations, and other disturbances, in a sustainable way.







VERVE is funded by the European Union under the Marie Skłodowska-Curie Actions, GA no.101025710

Farmer

Respect for the environment is the foundation of my agricultural production. I use farming methods that preserve rural-mountain ecosystems, by avoiding pesticides and chemical fertilizers and by respecting natural cycles.

I see myself as a guardian of cultivated biodiversity. I practice retro-innovation, combining ancestral farming methods with modern organic practices. I work to preserve plant and animal varieties that are adapted to our specific rural-mountain environment. Caring for long-term soil fertility, I grow a variety of crops and keep a few animals to help enrich the soil naturally.

I produce high-quality, often niche products that don't always align with dominant market logic or receive the recognition they deserve.

I do my best to adapt to the challenges of these territories—variable climates, steep terrain, geographic isolation, and declining biodiversity, such as the loss of pollinating insects. But surviving decently here isn't always easy, especially without adequate institutional support.









