

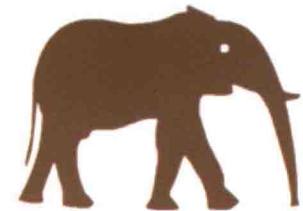


大象

作者 / 霍小绿

Laura—罗拉

The Story of
an African Elephant



《大象罗拉》

Laura—The Story of an African Elephant

- 非洲 6 国，10 余个野生动物保护区，
- 20 多名野生动物摄影师，数十年镜头沉淀，
- 120 余幅大片，绘出波澜壮阔的非洲草原史诗。
- 罗拉，给你讲述一个关于爱与自由的故事。

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大象罗拉

Laura—The Story of an African Elephant

 作者 / 霍小绿

 中央广播电视大学出版社

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漫长生长, 对于到来来说,
是许多幸福的瞬间!
然而,
对于大家来说又意味着什么呢!

大象没有必要的防御本能,
被食草动物猎杀是自然选择。
人类的偷猎行为,
已经杀死了100多万只
非洲和亚洲大象的生命……

拒绝购买才能停止杀戮
让我们对象牙制品说“不”

IFAW
国际野生生物保护学会
www.ifaw.org.cn

因为象牙，许多像曼陀一样的大象
付出了生命。大象种群灭绝就在
眼前，请对大象制品说“不”！

 11.02.

如果我们不能停止使用
象牙制品，不能停止用消费来
促进杀戮，那么，给孩子讲童话
就不要提到大象，书里插图也
不要画到大象。否则，孩子会含
疑惑地看着我们。

史航
2011.12.1

成熟健全的人都知道：财富不是靠欺负别人而得到的。
成熟健全的人都知道：气度不是靠争什么而产生的。
成熟健全的人都知道：要得到尊重
先需要尊重别人。成熟健全的人都知道：关爱动物
就是关爱我们自己……

小杯

生物链的任何一环断掉，整个生态系统就会像多米诺骨牌那样相继倒下，当越来越多的野生动物被我们赶尽杀绝的时候，人类是这套骨牌中的哪一块？又会在什么时候轰然倒塌呢？

所以，请爱护动物！因为爱护动物才是爱护我们自己！

张越

每个人都渴望创造价值。
而罗拉却因为人类赋予其象牙的“价值”
每分每秒承受着残忍的杀戮
读罗拉的故事，和我们一起。
拒绝象牙消费。
希望我们的良知可以为罗拉
筑起一道坚不可摧的屏障。

我了解大象因为象牙而被猎杀真相
为了像罗拉这样的大象
请不要购买象牙制品！





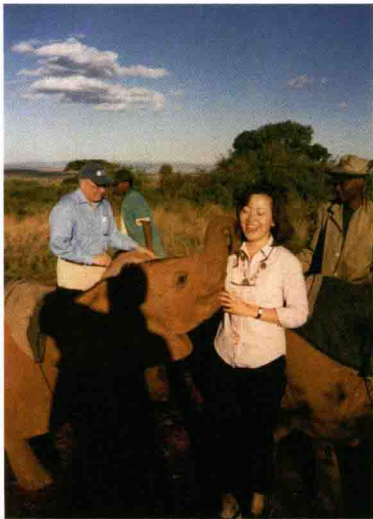
小象得到了孤儿院工作人员的悉心照料，正在吃特别配方的奶。

🐾 长牙给大象带来的悲剧

肯尼亚首都内罗毕的郊外有一个很特别的孤儿院。那里的孩子出生时体重就达上百斤，每个孩子都长着四条腿，还有一条长鼻子。

孤儿院里的孩子全是从野外被救助下来的小象，其中，最小的还不到一个月，最大的也不足十岁。每头小象被救下时不是饿得半死，就是身体和心理受了严重的创伤。可以说，每一头活下来的小象都是从死亡线上被拉回来的。

象是陆地上最大的动物，生活在非洲和亚洲。它们生长缓慢，寿命可以跟人一样长，记忆力极强。在野外，象家庭往往由雌性家族成员组成。母象怀胎二十二个月，一胎仅有一仔。出生后到五六岁的小象要完全依赖妈妈。跟着家族迁徙、觅食时，小象往往走在妈妈的肚子下面，这样做便于小象吃奶，也可以受到妈妈的保护，另外，妈妈的身体还可以起到遮阳的作用。每头小象不仅有妈妈照顾，还有家族中的其他雌性长辈，例如祖母和



在肯尼亚内罗毕小象“孤儿院”内，IFAW 亚洲区总代表葛芮女士与一头接受救助的小象在一起。

阿姨等协助保护、养育。如果没有人为的意外，象群是绝对不会遗弃自己家族的宝宝的。

然而，给大象带来灭顶之灾的却是它们生活中必不可少的身体器官——那对乳白色的象牙。

在野外，大象用牙挖掘泥土、寻找水源和盐分。遇到危险，长长的牙就是大象自卫的武器。大象们重逢时甚至用撞击象牙来表示兴奋和快乐。

但是，人类对象牙制品的欲望却给大象带来巨大的灾难。从 20 世纪 70 年代到 80 年代末，人们以获取象牙为目的，对大象大规模地屠杀使非洲象的数量从 130 万头骤减到不足 60 万头。亚洲象本来就不足五万头，可是因为只有公象才长牙，所以公象成了盗猎者觊觎的对象。对公象的杀戮造成野生亚洲象雌雄比例严重失调。

为了获取象牙，盗猎者用冲锋枪成群地杀戮大象或下夹子套住大象，甚至在大象活着时就砍下象牙。我曾听说，当盗猎者的冲锋枪扫射象群的那一刻，有一头母象出于本能

将肚子下的象宝宝推到身后，自己饮弹而亡。两个月都不到的小象，虽侥幸躲过了枪弹，却孤零零地流浪在广阔无际的大草原上，忍受饥饿、口渴，遭受烈日暴晒，躲避其他猛兽的追赶。当小象被大象孤儿院地志愿者救起时，已经奄奄一息，满身伤痕。

在盗猎者的大屠杀中幸存下来的小象不仅身体上饱受折磨，而且因为目睹了家族成员被杀戮，心灵上的创伤长久不能愈合。

在大象孤儿院里，每头小象都有一位看护者全天陪伴。这位“替代妈妈”给小象喂食特制的奶，和小象亲密接触，是小象的“保护神”。白天，小象们跟着看护者成群结队地到草原上玩耍，在泥塘里打滚、洗澡，熟悉野外生活的环境。为保护小象娇嫩的皮肤不被赤道上的烈日晒伤，看护者还给小象们打伞遮阳。夜晚，每头小象都在看护者的陪伴下睡在铺着厚厚干草的泥土地上，看护者会在小象需要安慰时轻柔地抚摸它们的鼻子。

小象是离不开象妈妈的。即使看护者们用心呵护这些失去家庭的小象，但人永远也替

代不了象妈妈给小象的母爱、关怀和智慧的。哪里有水源？哪里有食物？什么可以食用？什么植物有毒？什么季节迁徙？什么是危险？怎么躲避危险？谁是朋友？谁是敌人？这些都是小象们需要跟着自己的妈妈、姥姥和阿姨们学习、实践的基本生活本领。而大象孤儿院里的看护者们是无法给小象传授这些生活本领的。很多小象会因为丧母的遭遇而病弱、体虚，甚至夭折。

长牙给大象带来如此悲剧！然而，人们对象牙的觊觎使悲剧在非洲草原丛林中愈演愈烈。

在《大象罗拉》一书中，罗拉会为你娓娓道来她的成长历程。在遥远的大草原上，潺潺流水中有她的顽强，血盆大口前有她的勇敢，红花绿草中有她的浪漫，荷枪实弹中有她的哀伤……从一个新生儿到一个成熟智慧的女家长，罗拉用她的一生为你诉说着一个生命的无奈与坚持……

我很感谢中央广播电视大学出版社吕剑女士促成了本书的出版，并为该书的再版提出了诸多建设性的修改意见。

希望这本书能让你有所认识，有所改变。

葛芮
IFAW 亚洲区总代表
2014年11月10日





About Dr. Joyce Poole

Dr. Poole is the world's eminent ethologist, conservationist and defender of elephants. She co-founded the organization ElephantVoices (www.elephantvoices.org), which aims to inspire wonder in the intelligence, complexity and voices of elephants, and to secure a kinder future for them through conservation, research and the sharing of knowledge.

🐾 Foreword

Reports have estimated that some one hundred thousand elephants were killed in Africa over a three-year-period from 2010-2012. These one hundred thousand elephants were killed to supply an illegal trade in tusks to meet a growing demand for ivory. One hundred thousand elephants: Almost one quarter of the entire population of African elephants in the space of three short years. As long as the demand for ivory persists, the slaughter of elephants will continue until the last trumpet is heard.

In the international conference halls and meeting rooms, and in the ivory carving factories and the curio shops, it may be possible to reflect with indifference on the 100,000 figure as just a number picked from a report. We read about so many numbers: Of the living elephants and of the dead, of tons of illegal ivory seized, of illegal tusks sold, of the price per kilo of ivory, and of the number of ornaments purchased. Numbers, numbers, numbers. People buying, people selling, people making a killing.

Far, far away, on the savannas and in the forests of Africa is another reality. The sad truth is that ivory comes from the tusks of elephants that can only be removed once

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the animals are dead. Tusks are modified incisors that are embedded, with enormous nerves, deep into the skull of an elephant. They cannot be pulled out without killing the elephant. Unlike our incisors, an elephant has only one set. This pair of tusks continues to grow throughout an elephant's lifetime. The longer an elephant lives, the longer and thicker his or her tusks become, with the tusks of male elephants becoming much larger and heavier than those of female elephants.

Naturally, the purchasers of ivory are drawn to the luster and beauty of the carved substance. Perhaps they are also attracted by the status of owning such an item of luxury. But I wonder whether any pause to reflect on the gruesome death that the elephant experienced? Or whether they stop to think about the consequences for its bereft family and friends, or for the ecosystem and its inhabitants left impoverished? I wonder whether any understand the knock-on effects that the horror stories of illegal killing are having on economies of African communities dependent on tourism revenue.

Far away in Africa the killing for ivory starts with the older adult breeding-age male elephants, for these individuals have the largest tusks. But as they become scarce, poachers turn their sights on the adult females and finally even on the young elephants, with tiny tusks.

Numbers, numbers, numbers. I could tell you stories of the demise of entire populations of elephants just by looking at the number, the shapes and the sizes of tusks. I could tell you even more by observing the structure of remnant elephant families and by their behavior.

Across Africa there are elephants running scared. “Panic-Running” is the term we use to describe the fear they display. Fearful elephants run silently on their padded feet, their tails lifted in alarm. Hiding by day, moving by night, they negotiate an insecure human dominated landscape. Elephants are intelligent; they understand that people are hunting them down for their tusks.

Elephants live in families that are very much like our human families, though theirs are often larger than ours and elephants spend more time in close company than we do. Members of an elephant family have very tight and loving relationships. They help and show compassion for one another and they work as an integrated team when they must make decisions or when they feel threatened.

No individual or individual personality has more impact on family structure and fortunes than the matriarch, or female leader, of an elephant family. She is generally the oldest and largest adult female in her family. It is through her long experience and wisdom that an elephant family survives droughts, human encroachment and other threats to its survival. It is to her that others orient when in doubt, whose sudden change in activity they note, and whose leadership they turn to in a moment of crisis.

Most decisions in an elephant family are made through discussion and negotiation. But it is the matriarch who comes to the fore to defend her family and to decide how they should respond when the family is confronted by a serious threat. And, yet, when the threat is from humans with spears, poisoned arrows, or guns, her bravery puts her at great risk.

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An elephant matriarch is great grandmother, grandmother, aunt, cousin, sister and mother to the many members of her family. She is like the glue that binds an elephant family together and if she dies, her family is left leaderless and grief-stricken. The loss of a matriarch often results in the break-up of families. In these fragmented families there are fewer “aunties” to look after the babies and their chances of survival decline. Without their matriarch each member of the family is more vulnerable.

Young elephants under the age of two years old are dependent upon milk to survive, while older calves depend on their mother’s guidance. The emotional ties of all young elephants to their mother are so strong that they may succumb to grief if their mothers’ die. When people estimate the number of elephants killed based on the number of tusks in the illegal trade, these young victims, like little Laura in the story, are forgotten.



The picture I have painted for elephants is a rather gruesome one, but it need not be. As a world community we can all work together to stop the killing of elephants. We can start by stigmatizing the buying and selling of ivory. We can close the international and domestic ivory markets, we can shut the ivory carving factories and the ivory shops. All it will take is for us collectively to decide that we don’t need ivory, and we do need elephants and to embrace the simple truth that only elephants need ivory.

I have studied elephants and worked for their conservation and welfare for my entire adult life. Four decades of study and elephants continue to impress me with their

intelligence, their sociality and their compassion. I think our own society could benefit from learning a thing or two from elephants. Let's start now.

Together with my husband I direct a small organization that works "to inspire wonder in the intelligence, complexity and voices of elephants, and to secure a kinder future for them." We hope you will join us in this mission so that elephants will survive and thrive for your own children and your children's children.

Joyce Poole
ElephantVoices
