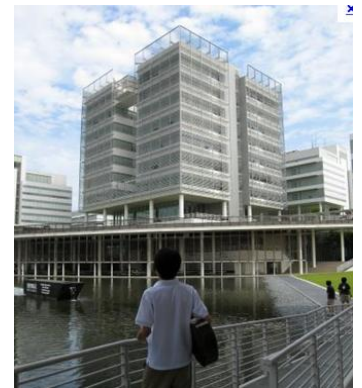


Two Singapore Skype-Facilitated Dialogues

One hour in late July, 2010, the first of twoface-to-face Dialogue with listening-to-learn was experienced by Service-Learning faculty and students of Republic Polytechnic in Singapore -- [http://www.rp.edu.sg/](http://www.rp.edu.sg)
VIEW the 55-minute video at <http://www.blip.tv/file/3954614>



Sharing personal life narratives, participants experienced that "an enemy is one whose story we have not heard," and that "story is the shortest distance between people."

Diverse women and men included Buddhists, Muslims, and Christians, and a Taoist and Atheist.

The communication workshop was facilitated long distance via Skype from California by Len Traubman of the Jewish-Palestinian Living Room Dialogue -- <http://traubman.igc.org/global.htm>

A step-by-step, how-to facilitator's guide to replicate a similar Dialogue experience is preserved at <http://traubman.igc.org/engagingtheother.pdf>

Part I - Small Group Experience



Establishing Internet Connection

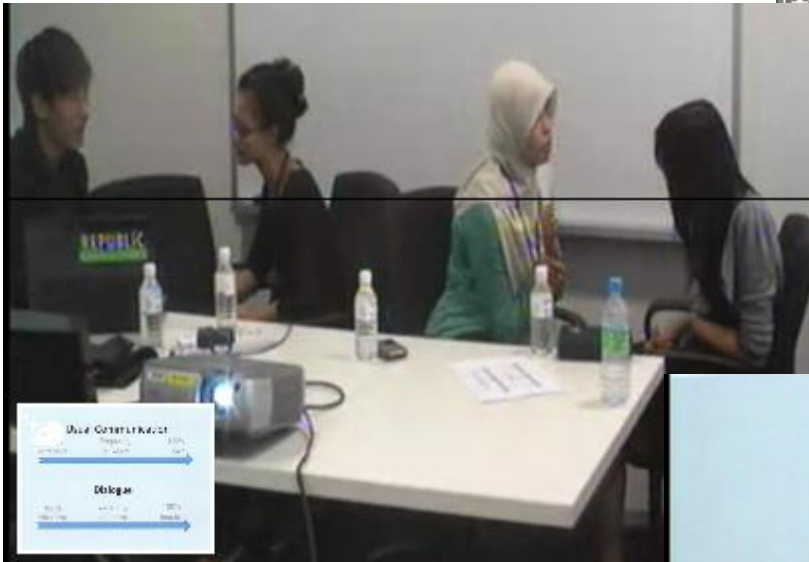


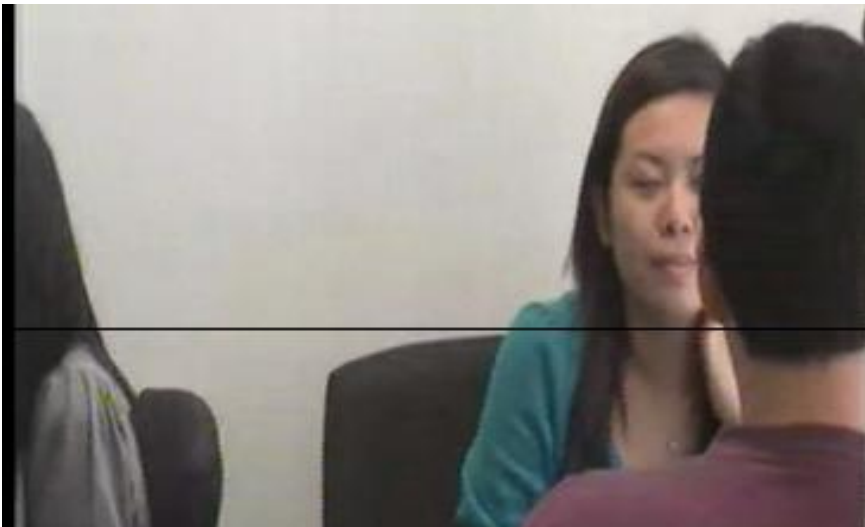
Beginning With Brief Personal Introductions

**Facilitator Briefly Models
Telling One's Personal Story**



Participants Share Personal Stories in Dyads





Ume Guterka
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Assimilation of Shared Learning



Closing and Appreciation



Part II - Large Group Experience

The earlier, successful July Dialogue encouraged Republic Polytechnic to repeat the experience for 100 educators and practitioners of Service-Learning on Monday, 01 November 2010, of their larger Inaugural Experiential Learning Forum -- *Step Out For A Change* -- http://www.rp.sg/elf/day1_speakers.asp#traubman

This second 50-minute auditorium Dialogue was again facilitated by Len Traubman now joined by his wife, Libby, of the 18-year-old Jewish-Palestinian Living Room Dialogue of San Mateo, California, USA.

Waving Across the Ocean



Dialogue: Sharing Stories in Dyads





Assimilation of Shared Learning





Closing and Appreciation



What Participants Said

I felt safe. When I told her my story she was really listening to me.

I felt good being listened too. It was nice to be given time and space to speak.

I had freedom to tell my story at my pace. I appreciated that time and space.

Initially I felt awkward, but as I progressed I felt more comfortable.

I could tell that he was trying hard not to ask questions and interrupt, and that it was difficult for him.

When I was listening, it was so interesting to be able to inquire with good questions. When I was finished asking, I could hear the real story come up.

When I was listening as well as watching with my eyes, I realized it's not just the words but the body language that communicates.