2020 Rhetorical Analysis Lab Girl

The following passage is biologist Hope Jahren's prologue to her 2016 memoir *Lab Girl*. A prologue is an introduction that provides background information to set the context for a literary work. Jahren uses this prologue to give a basic understanding of the kind of work she does and why she considers it to be important. Read the passage carefully. Annotate the passage PAYING CLOSE ATTENTION TO THE RHETORICAL CHOICES Jahren makes to convey the message of the importance of her work.

Directions: *Read the article.*

- 1. Highlight any examples of emotionally evocative language (pathos). What does this language make you feel?
- 2. Highlight any logical arguments or statistics (logos). What do these arguments help you understand?
- 3. Highlight any references to a bolstering of credibility through association, reputation, or knowledge (ethos). How do these references bolster credibility?
- 4. Highlight any persuasive elements. How do these elements work to persuade you of the writer's main claim?
- 5. What is the main claim of this passage? Describe the strategies the writer used in order of appearance.

Explain why. 200 words.

Hope Jahren, in her prologue to her 2016 memoir <i>Lab Girl</i> argues that	·
Jahren supports her argument by	
Jahren's purpose is to in order to/so that	
Jahren writes in tone for (audience)	

People love the ocean. People are always asking me why I don't study the ocean, because, after all, I live in Hawaii. I tell them that it's because the ocean is a lonely, empty place.

There is six hundred times more life on land than there is in the ocean, and this fact mostly comes down to plants. The average ocean plant is one cell that lives for about twenty days. The average land plant is a two-ton tree that lives for more than one hundred years. The mass ratio of plants to animals in the ocean is close to four, while the ratio on land is closer to a thousand. Plant numbers are staggering: there are eighty billion trees just within the protected forests of the western United States. The ratio of trees to people in America is well over two hundred. As a rule, people live among plants but they don't really see them.

Since I've discovered these numbers, I can see little else.

So humor me for a minute, and look out your window.

What did you see? You probably saw things that people make. These include other people, cars, buildings, and sidewalks. After just a few years of design, engineering, mining, forging, digging, welding, bricklaying, window-framing, spackling, plumbing, wiring, and painting, people can make a hundred-story skyscraper capable of casting a thousand-foot shadow. It's really impressive.

Now look again.

Did you see something green? If you did, you saw one of the few things left in the world that people cannot make. What you saw was invented more than four hundred million years ago near the equator. Perhaps you were lucky enough to see a tree. That tree was designed about three hundred million years ago. The mining of the atmosphere, the cell-laying, the wax-spackling, plumbing, and pigmentation took a few months at most, giving rise to nothing more or less perfect than a leaf. There are about as many leaves on one tree as there are hairs on your head. It's really impressive.

Now focus your gaze on just one leaf.

People don't know how to make a leaf, but they know how to destroy one. In the last ten years, we've cut down more than fifty billion trees. One-third of the Earth's land used to be covered in forest. Every ten years, we cut down about 1 percent of this total forest, never to be regrown. That represents a land area about the size of France. One France after another, for decades, has been wiped from the globe. That's more than one trillion leaves that are ripped from their source of nourishment every single day. And it seems like nobody cares. But we should care. We should care for the same basic reason that we are always bound to care: because someone died who didn't have to.

Someone died?

Maybe I can convince you. I look at an awful lot of leaves. I look at them and I ask questions. I start by looking at the color: Exactly what shade of green? Top different from the bottom? Center different from the edges? And what about the edges? Smooth? Toothed? How hydrated is the leaf? Limp? Wrinkled? Flush? What is the angle between the leaf and stem? How big is the leaf? Bigger than my hand? Smaller than my fingernail?

Edible? Toxic? How much sun does it get? How often does the rain hit it? Sick? Healthy? Important? Irrelevant? Alive? Why?

Now you ask a question about your leaf.

Guess what? You are now a scientist. People will tell you that you have to know math to be a scientist, or physics or chemistry. They're wrong. That's like saying you have to know how to knit to be a housewife, or that you have to know Latin to study the Bible. Sure, it helps, but there will be time for that. What comes first is a question, and you're already there. It's not nearly as involved as people make it out to be.

So let me tell you some stories, one scientist to another.