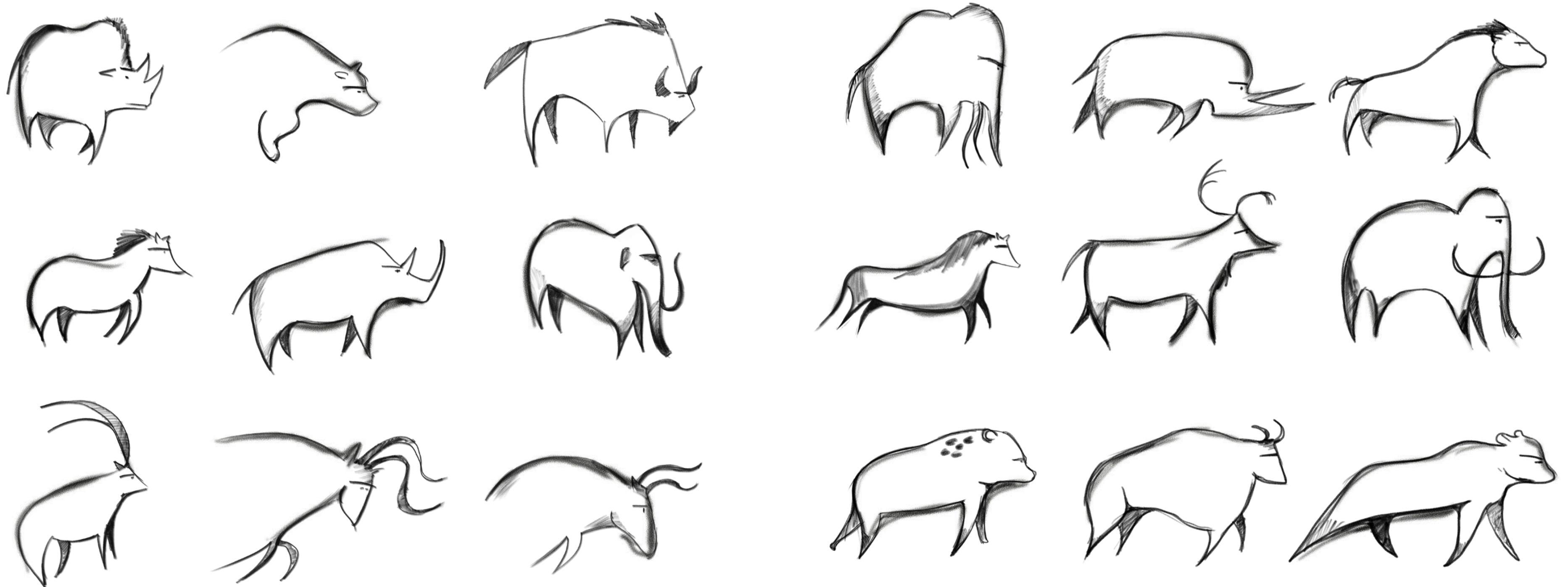


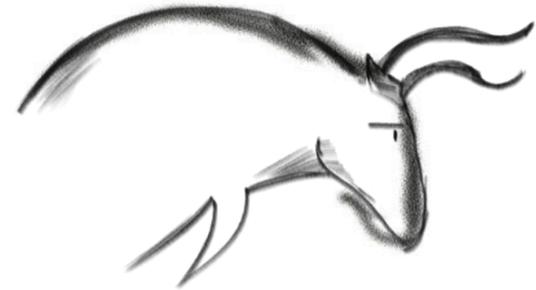
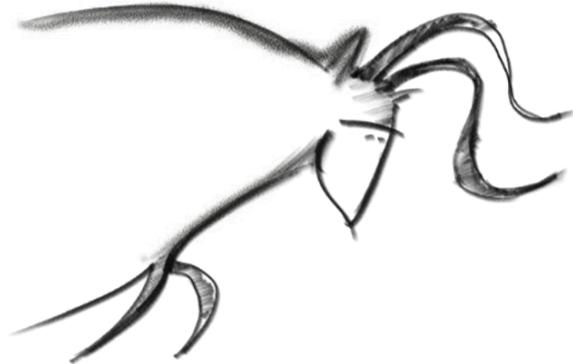
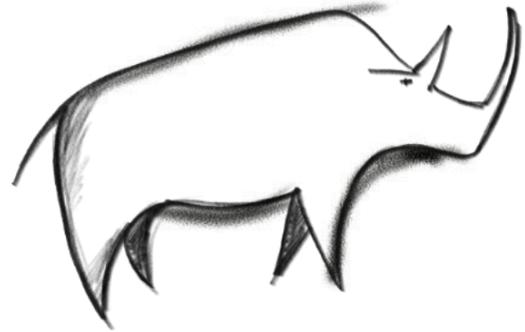
# CAVE ART







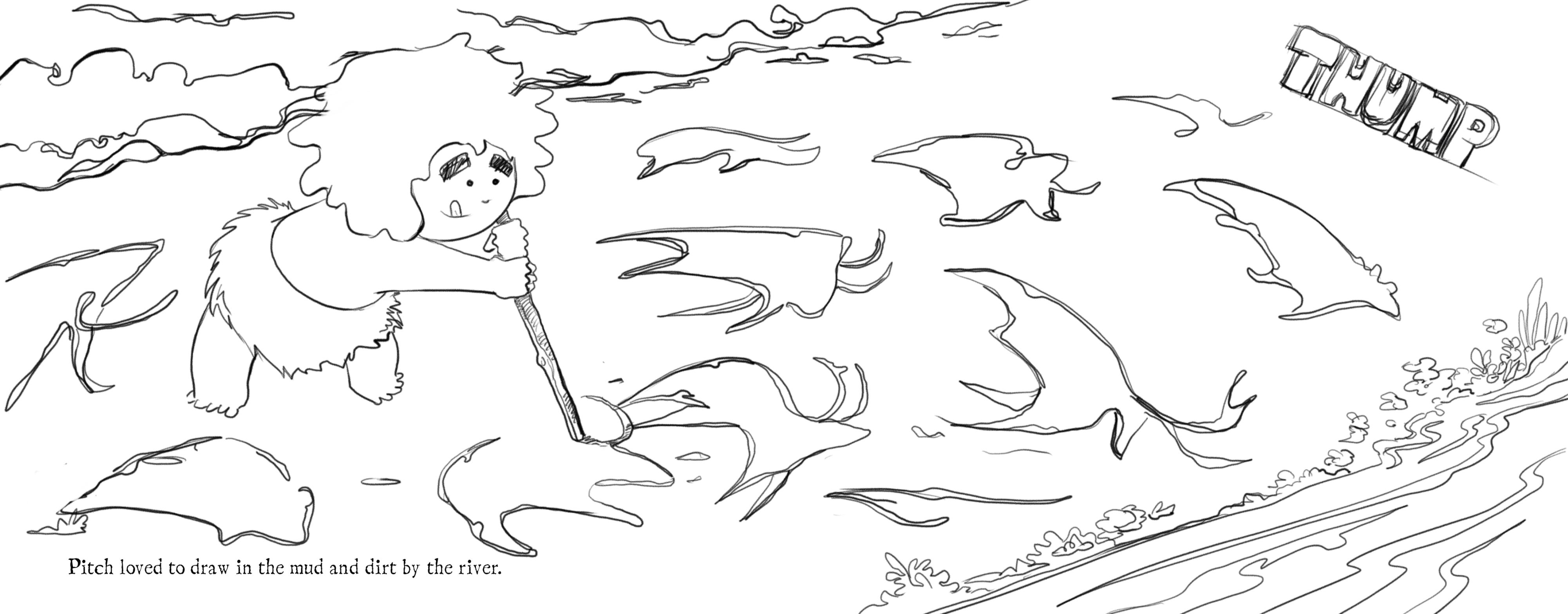
# CAVE ART



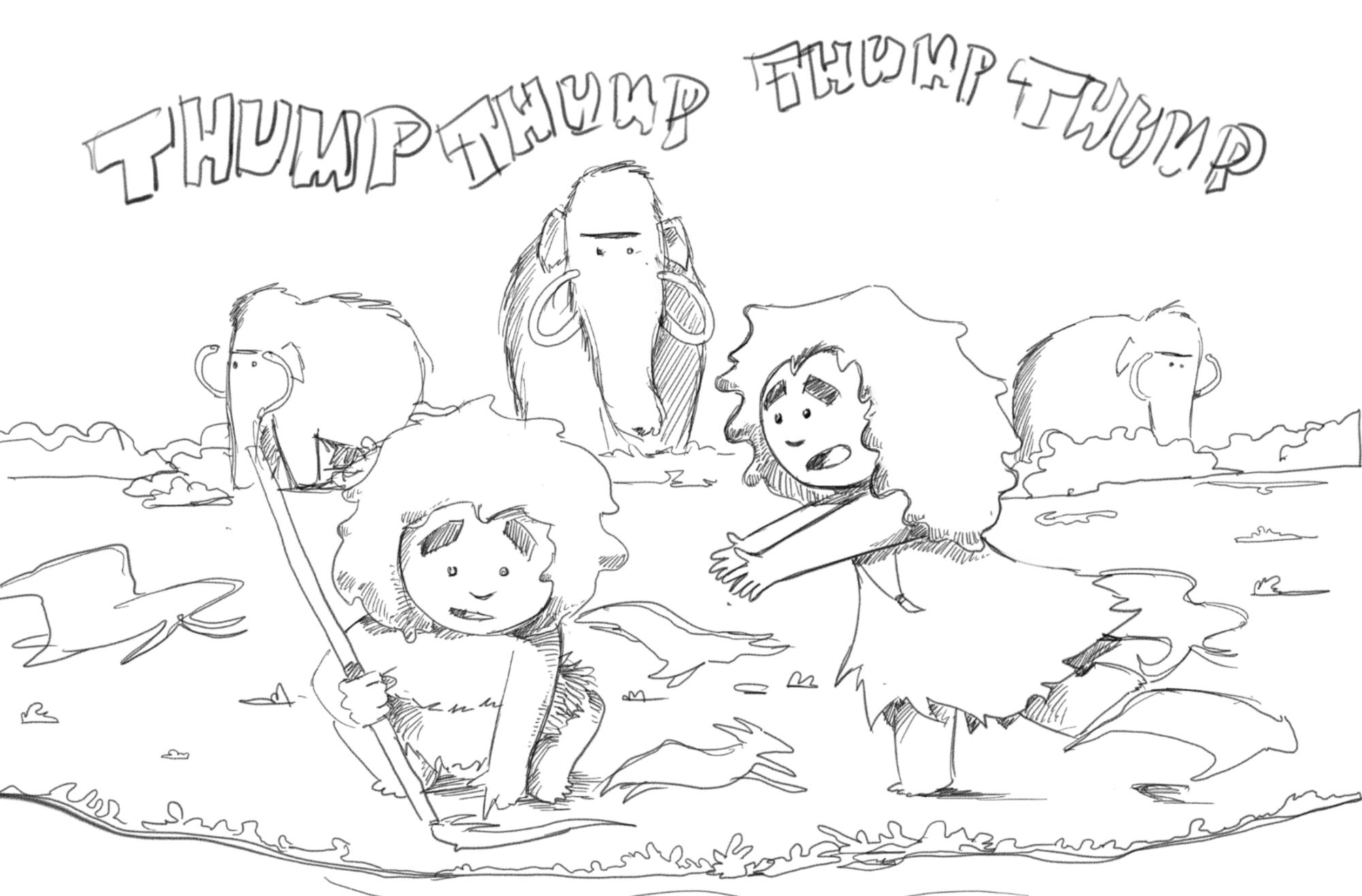
# CAVE ART

Upset prehistoric boy Pitch has watched his art get stomped, moved, and washed away. Why make art at all, especially if it won't last. Maybe the smooth walls of a cave will allow his art to stay forever.





Pitch loved to draw in the mud and dirt by the river.



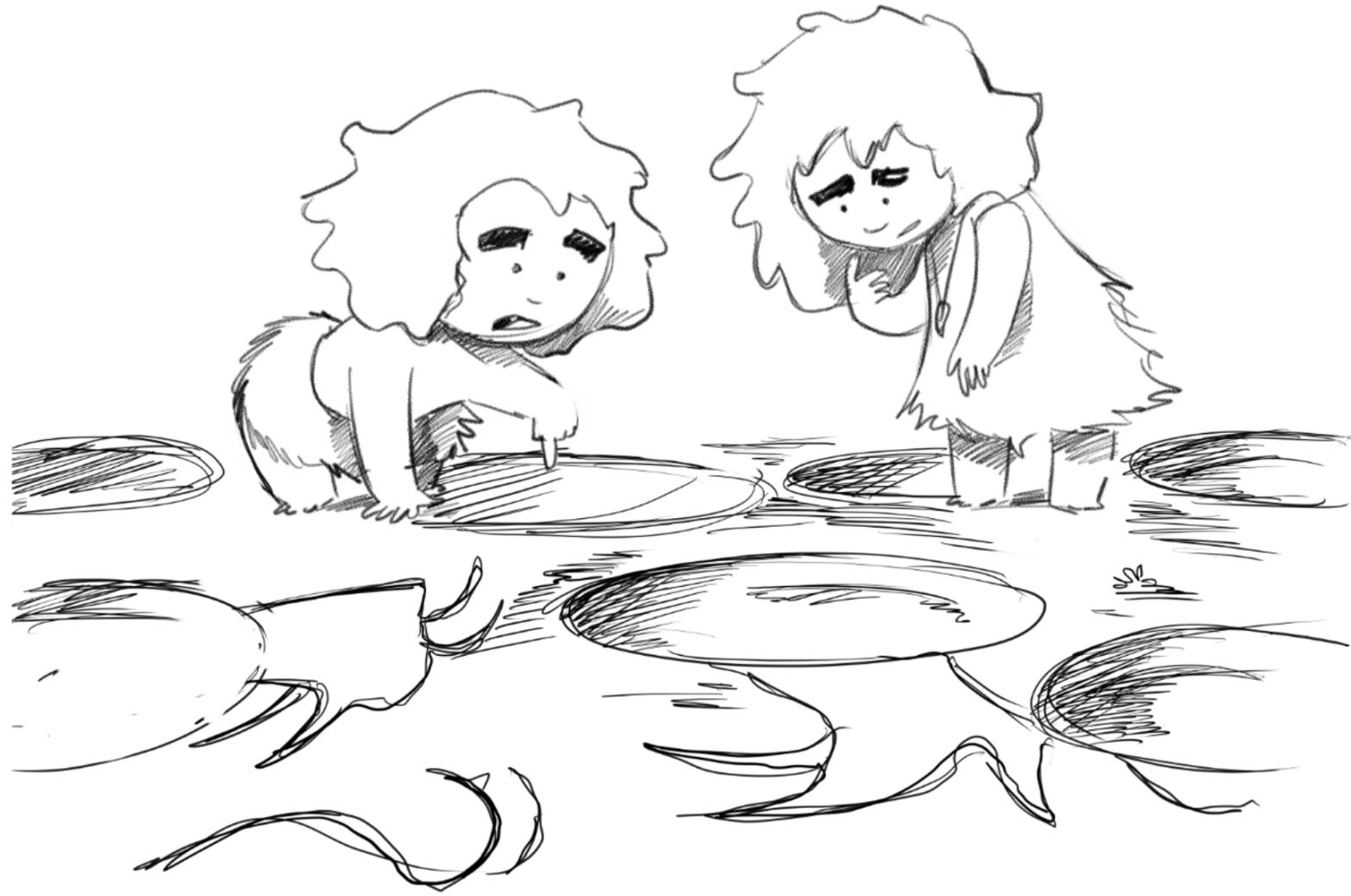
He scraped and sketched the images of all the animals he saw during his day.





But the pictures never seemed to last. The mammoths made sure of it.

“Why do you make art?” Opal asked. “Is it food?”



“No, art is different. It tells stories. It’s just as important as food.” Pitch said.

“You still can’t eat it,” Opal replied.



When Pitch found a nice smooth surface, he would scrape it with bits of bone and wood.

“What are you doing now?” Opal asked.



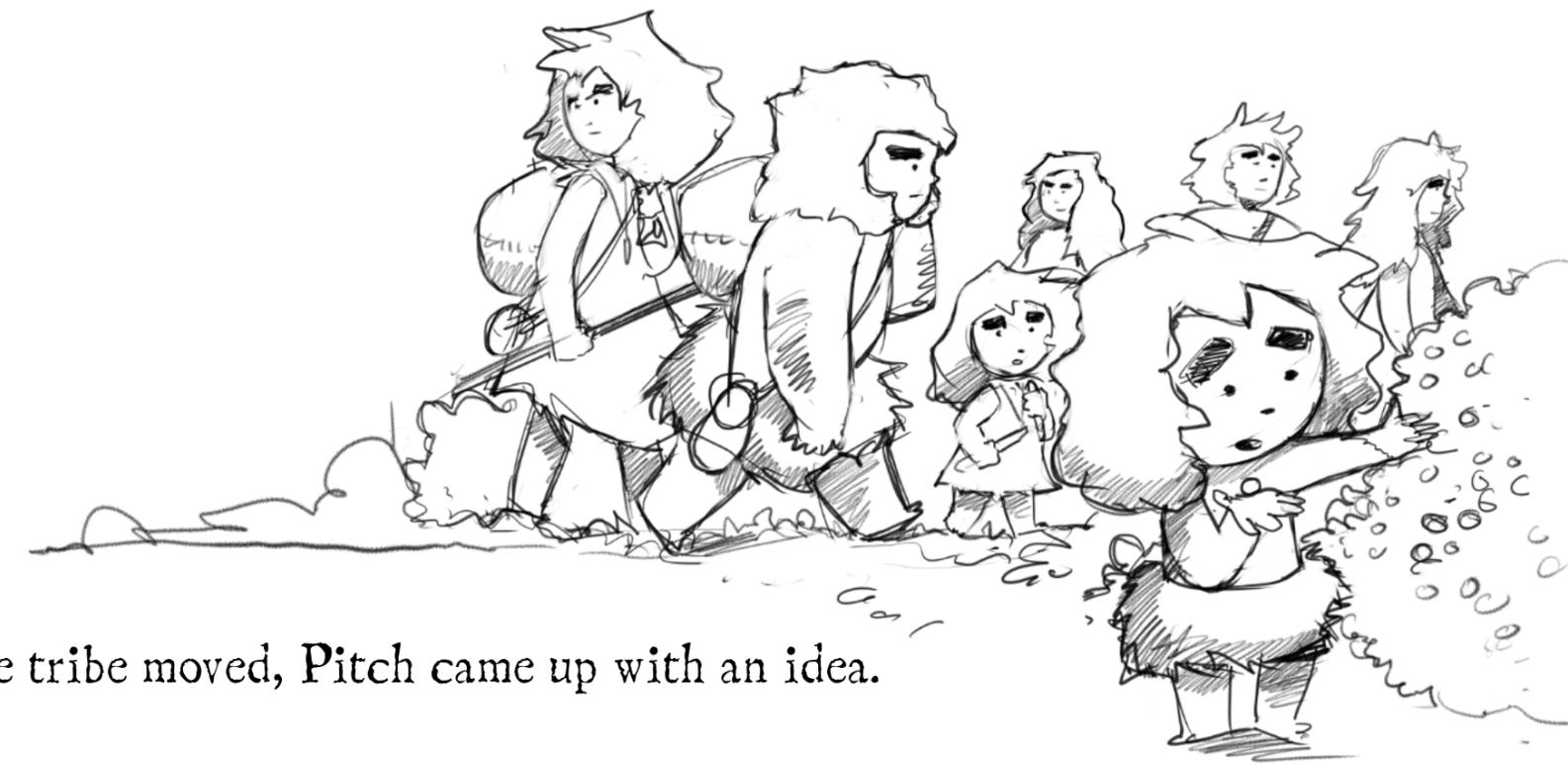
“Maybe I can carve the surface with pictures, and they will last longer than the pictures in the mud,” replied Pitch.

“How come this rock is moving?” asked Opal.





As the tribe moved, Pitch came up with an idea.





He began mixing berries and clay together and made paint.



And painted his entire tribe.

“This time the art will stay!” Pitch exclaimed.



But the rain came, and all the things he painted washed away. No matter how much Pitch wanted, the art did not last.



As the tribe continued to migrate, they often stopped at caves.

At night, protected by the fire, Pitch  
thought of something.

Fire kept the tribe safe.

Maybe it could make the art safe too.



The smooth walls of the cave were perfect for making art.

Using charcoal from the fire, Pitch began to outline the things he knew.  
Bears, bison, horses, deer, rhinoceroses, and mammoths.

He used berries and clay to color them.

The art didn't move.



The family traveled again and left the cave behind.

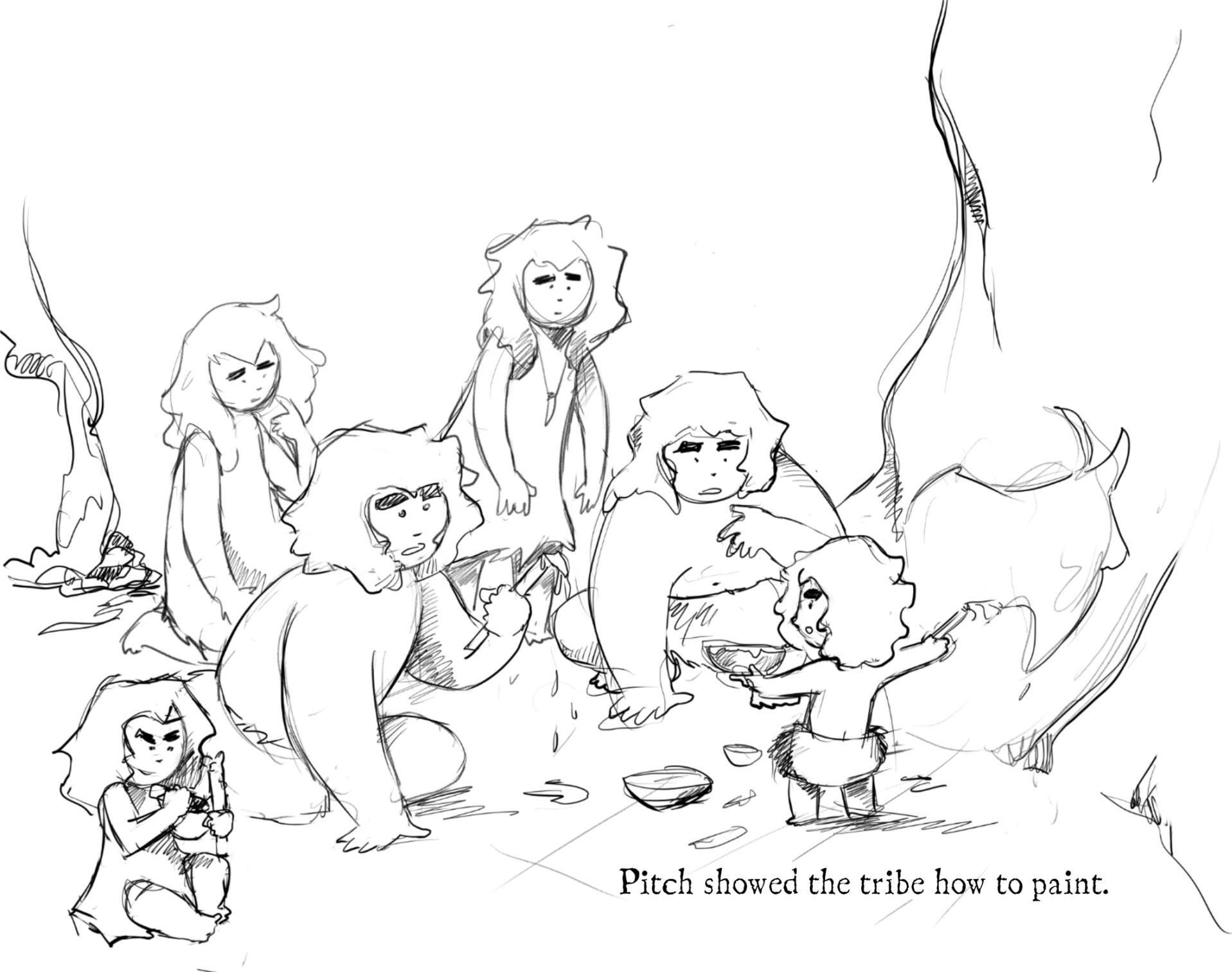


The art was still on the walls.



Months later, they returned to the cave.





Pitch showed the tribe how to paint.

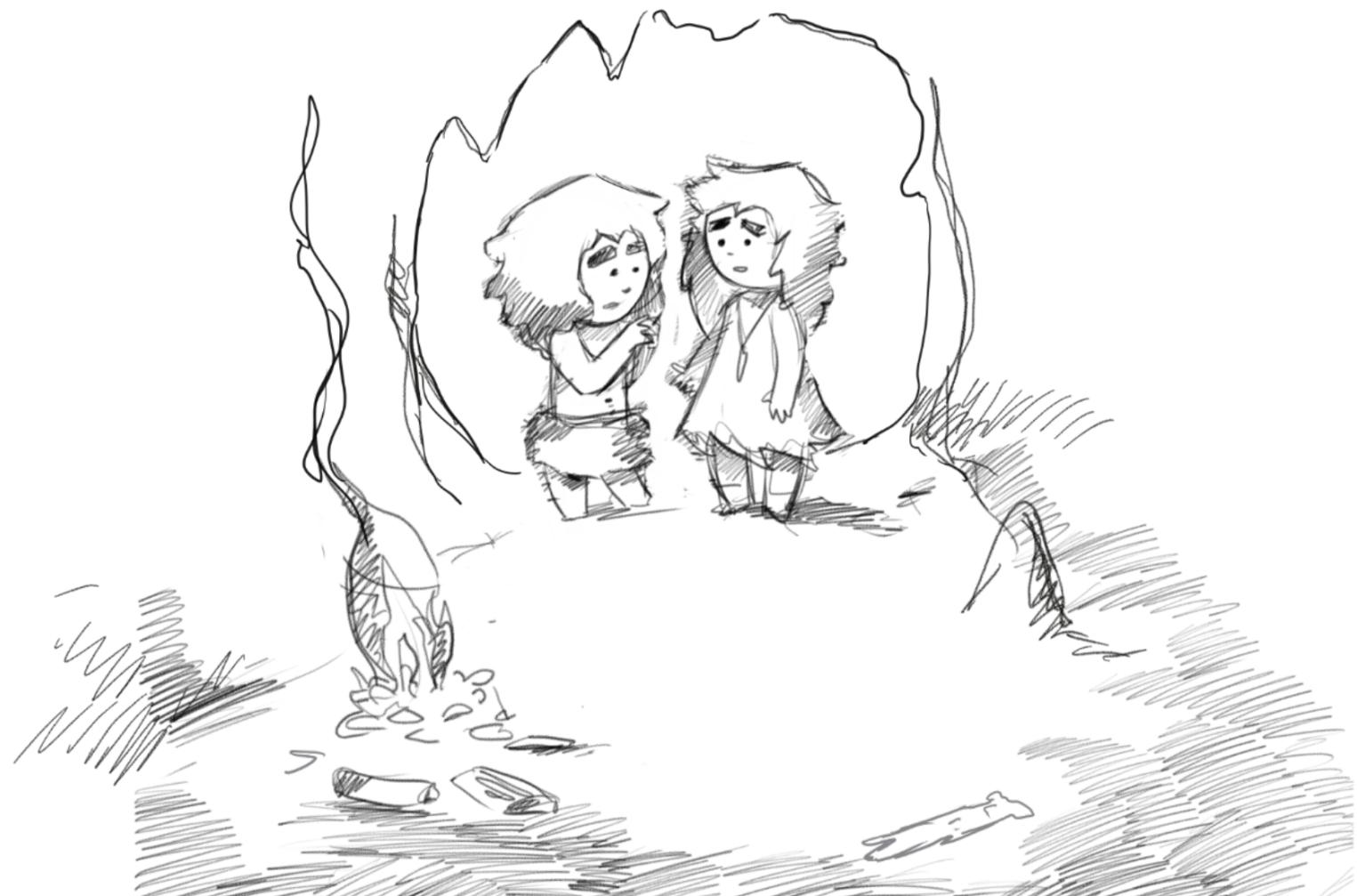


And they painted everywhere.

“Do you think the art will stay,” Opal asked?

“Yes,” Pitch said. “I think it will stay.”

“You still can’t eat it,” Opal said.



30,000 years later and we are still looking at it today.





Our Stone Age ancestors were skilled artists and toolmakers, who lived in large groups and roamed across the countryside, hunting, and gathering food for survival.

Migrating with the seasons and the movement of animals, they sometimes stopped in caves, but rarely to stay. Using fire, they ventured deep underground and depicted animals, both harmless and dangerous, with charcoal and paint.

They created the first artwork, which has been preserved for thousands of years on the cave walls.

Art may have been the first language that anyone used to describe their place in the world.

One of the finest examples of prehistoric art is the **Chauvet-Pont d'Arc Cave** in France. Some 30,000 years ago humans decorated the walls with scenes from their daily life. Deep within the cave archaeologists have discovered the footprints of an 8-year-old child, one of the oldest footprints of modern humans ever found.

