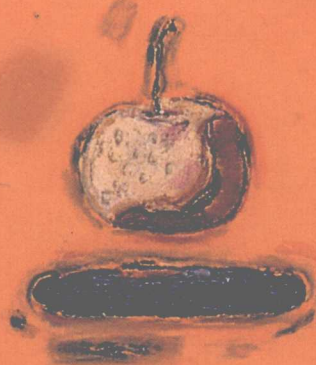


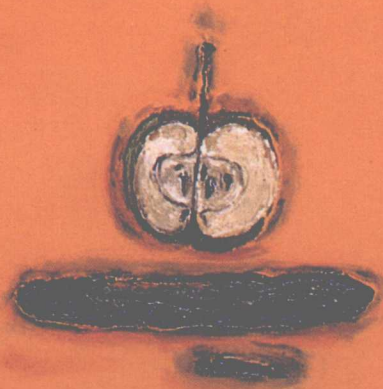
自信的空间

陈淑霞 贰零零陆

CHENSHUXIA 浙江人民美术出版社



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陈淑霞

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虚实两境

7月的香格里拉正是雨季，水气很大，随时可能被暴雨浇个透，可眨眼之间又见晴空万里。车行在盘山路上，才知道什么叫云里雾里。望着远处的白云，神秘缥缈。可真的一头扎进去置身其中，却发觉依然在现实中。穿行在山腰的云雾里，让你在虚幻和现实之间不停地转换，无所适从。本来就缺氧的头更重，而脚就越发轻飘起来，身子整个失重了。不管是豆大的雨点打在身上，还是火辣的太阳照在头顶，你都会觉得这才是天空，它离自己很近很近。头顶和天空之间毫无遮拦，雨点之下无处藏躲，阳光之下暴露无遗，这在北京很是不同。北京的上空有着厚厚的保护层，保护层下面又有钢筋水泥封顶，它让我们看不见天空。各色人等忙着各种事务，也就逐渐忘记了天空。这里的人们没有行色匆匆，满脸灿烂地看着赶路的人，其余的时间还是望着天空。

到了云南一定要好好看看天空，这是我出来之前就想好的。本来，心里的天空早已成为模式，那是一页页图像资料偶尔穿插的童年记忆，或者说是虚伪和理想的天空，固执地排斥着现实。如同虚实两境的转换一样，留守在记忆中的片断，就将横截面呈现在现实中，任它反复敲打，这让人很不自在。感人至深之处，彼是人和事，此是自然和天空，本质却截然不同。有人说成功的艺术家，懂得活在虚幻和现实之间，从中找寻自己恰当的位置。而大部分人不知务实、务虚，或是苟且或是批判现实，逃避和责任纠缠得人心神难定。

到了云南我就发现，我早已过来了。我与这里的天空早有约定，它源自我多年来意念中被美化了的天空。在这些天空下面，生存着一个个思想复杂表情平淡的人，单调的动作重叠在单纯豁达的天空中，已难分辨谁是谁的背景。像蟑螂逐渐适应了药物一样，我们早已适应了浑浊暗淡的天空，反而无法容忍蓝天白云的“虚伪”。果然，电闪雷鸣之后，又是一片耀眼的颜色映入眼帘，刺激着我的瞳孔。摘下墨镜，眩目得我会心一笑，如同看到了多年营造的一幅幅画面的背景。色彩原来真实得几近嘲弄，而最初的对其纯真艳丽的追求，不过就是抵御无奈而做出的平衡。

天空如此透明，空气稀薄的高原，却让我放心大胆地喘着粗气，任凭日晒雨淋、步履沉重。明明失真的地带，周围却也变得熟悉和可靠。当虚幻从容地转化为如此真实的时候，还有什么不让人踏实、心动呢？

陈淑霞

The Virtual and the Actual

It is rainy season in Shangri-La in July. The moist sky threatens to storm you any time; though it will be fine and bright in no time. We were driving on the winding road as if in clouds. Looking at the distant white clouds, we seem to be running into the mystery, but we realize that we are still in its reality. We keep shifting from the virtual to the actual and back in the foggy mountains, not knowing which way to turn; we feel weightless, with heads heavier and feet lighter. Rain or shine, you feel the sky there, so close and familiar. There is no shield between the head and the sky, so that there is no escape from the rain or sunburn, which is different from the situation in Beijing. There is a thick protection over Beijing, beneath which the concrete ceiling prevents us from the sight of the sky. People are too engaged to notice the sky. But the local residents here are not busy; they happily watch the wayfarers and spend the remaining time watching the sky.

As I planned before setting out, I need a good look at the sky in Yunnan. The sky in my mind has been stereotyped: pages of images sometimes dotted with childish memory, or a hypocritical ideal sky, aloof from the reality. Like the shift between the virtual and the real, the fragments in memory present themselves in cross-section bumping in reality, making us uncomfortable. What impress us are people and personal affairs, as diametrically opposed to nature and the sky. It is said that successful artists know how to live between the virtual and the real, having found themselves proper places. But most of us do not know whether to be realistic or virtual, to drift along or be critical, escape and accountability; they make us uncertain.

I found myself in Yunnan with a sense of *déjà vu*. I had long cherished an appointment with the sky here. It came from my long years' beautification of the sky. Under this sky, we find complicated-minded people with blank looks, and monotonous activities overlapping the simple and generous sky; no one knows which serves as the background of which. Like roaches, we become drug-fast before the dark and dismal sky so that we cannot tolerate the 'hypocrisy' of white clouds in a blue sky. Sure enough, after the thunderstorm, other glaring colors enter my eyes to stimulate my pupils. I take off my dark glasses and was dazzled to laughter, as if I see the background of pictures envisioned long ago. The color is almost mockingly true, while my earlier pursuit of its pure splendor was nothing but a balance against hopelessness.

The transparent sky over the thin-aired plateau allowed my bold heavy breaths with difficult steps, regardless of sunburn and downpour. Tracts with apparent infidelity became familiar and safe around. When virtual reality leisurely turns into such actuality, what is left that does not keep you steady and captivated?

Chen Shuxia



水满 Water Full 布面油画 Oil on Canvas 190cm x 120cm 2005



泛舟
Boating
布面油画
Oil on Canvas
180cm x 100cm
2005

银湖（右页图）
Silver Lake
布面油画
Oil on Canvas
190cm x 120cm
2005





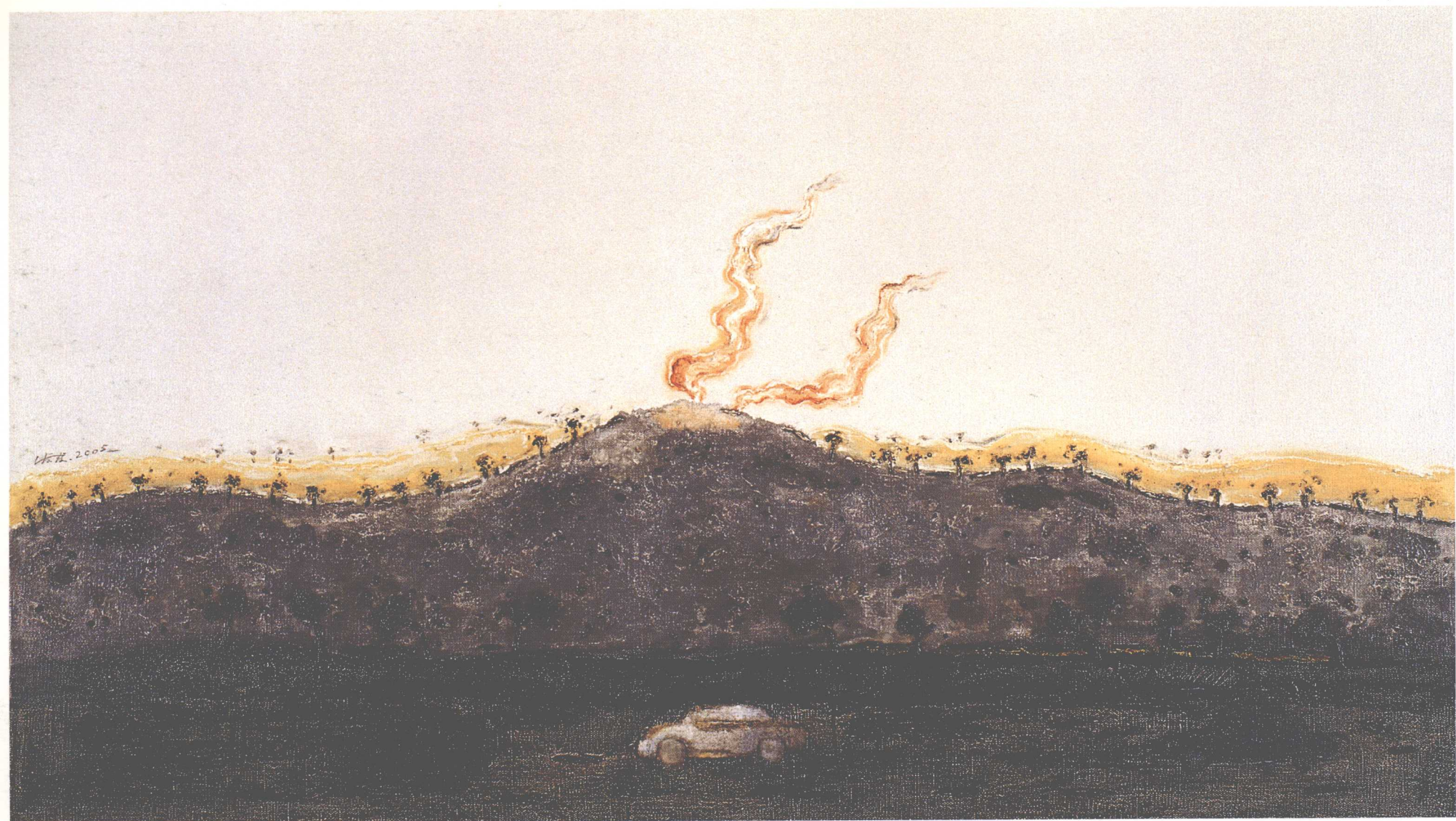
浮云 Clouds 布面油画 Oil on Canvas 68cm x 120cm 2005



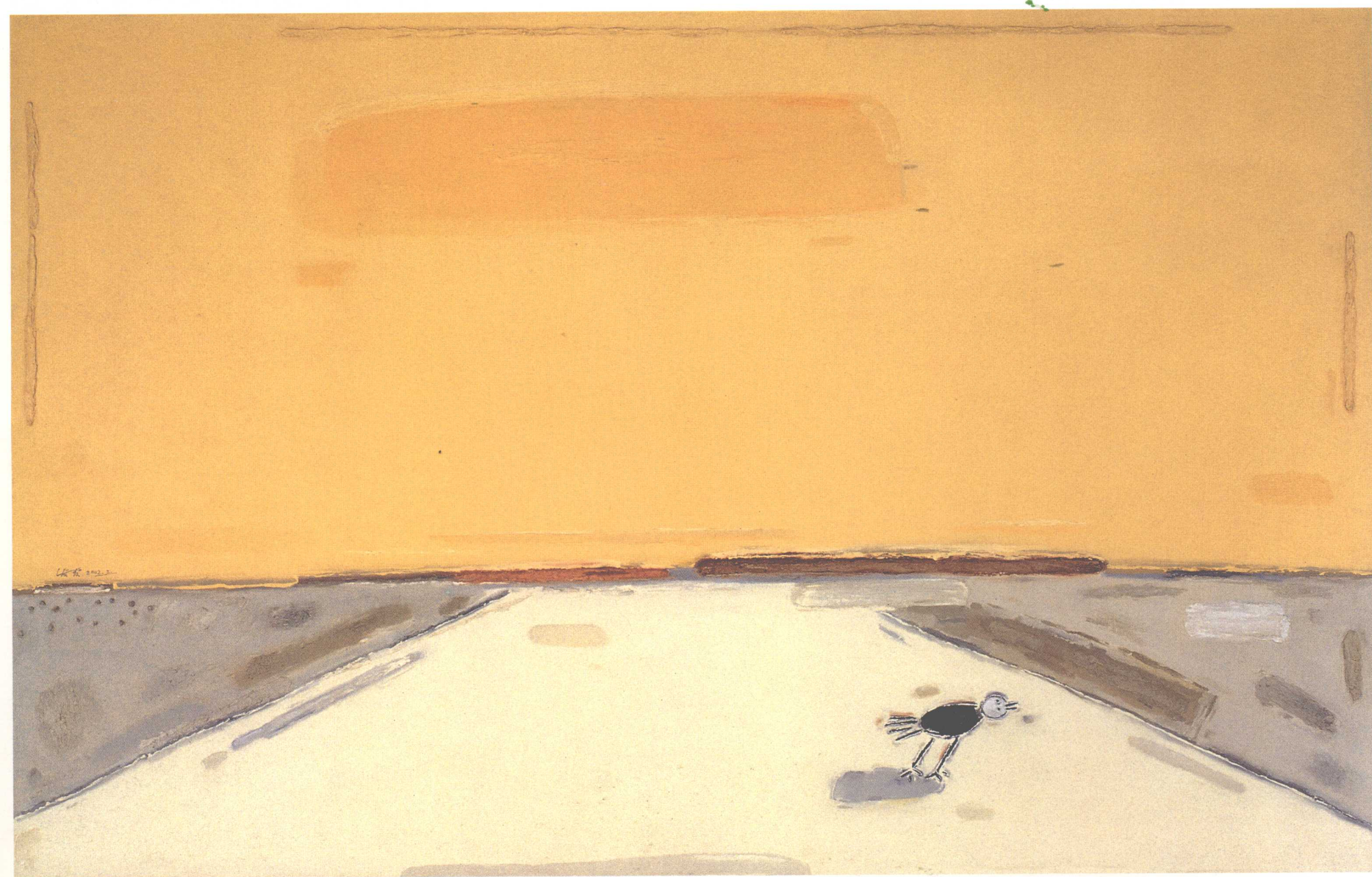
清水 Fresh Water 布面油画 Oil on Canvas 68cm x 120cm 2005



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文火 Slow Fire 布面油画 Oil on Canvas 68cm x 120cm 2005



独行鸟 Bird Alone 布面油画 Oil on Canvas 140cm x 220cm 2002

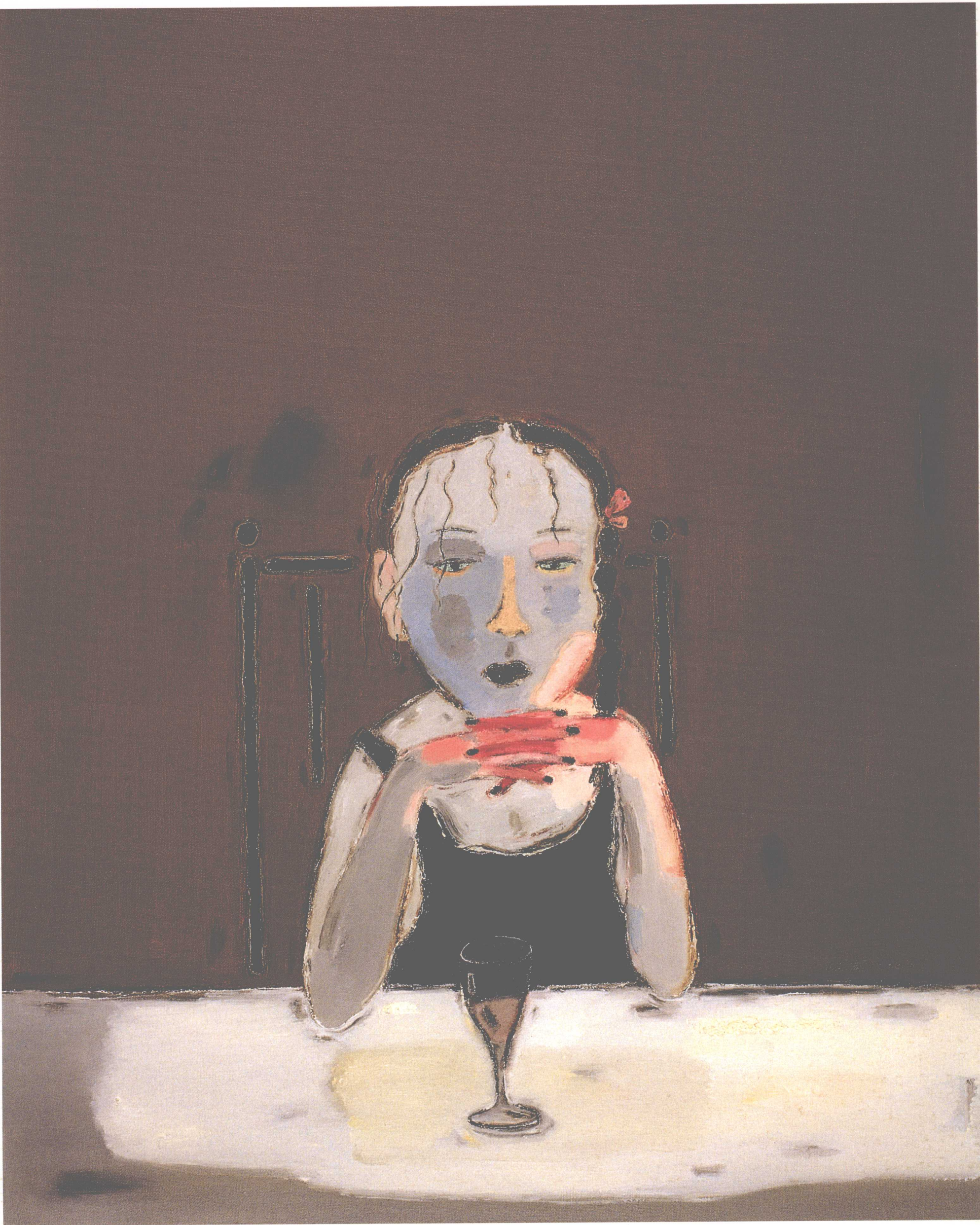
明湖 Bright Lake 布面油画 Oil on Canvas 190cm x 120cm 2005 (右页图)



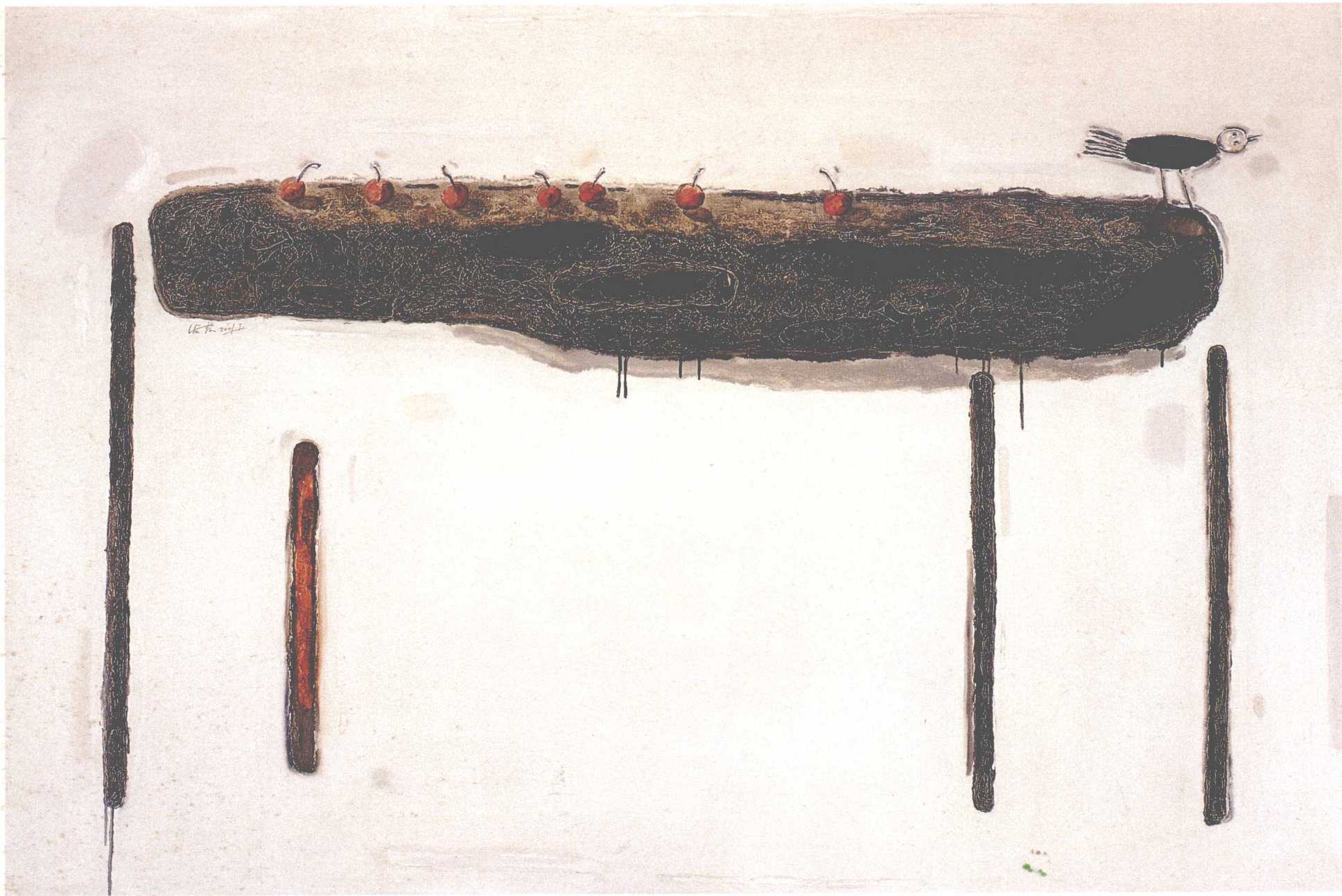


张程 2004.

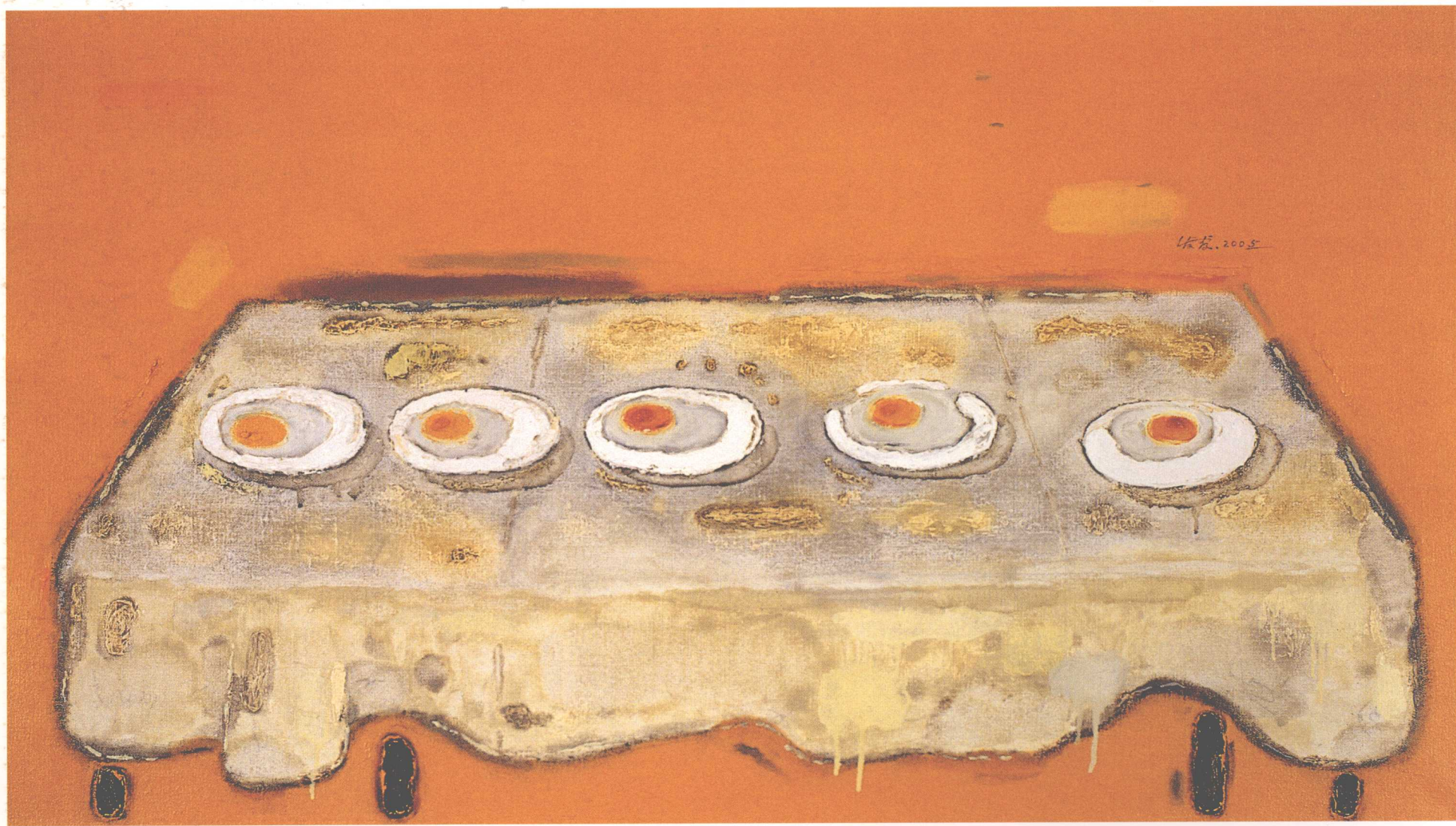
山里红 Hawthorns 布面油画 Oil on Canvas 100cm x 80cm 2004



酒干 Wine Bottle 布面油画 Oil on Canvas 100cm x 80cm 2005



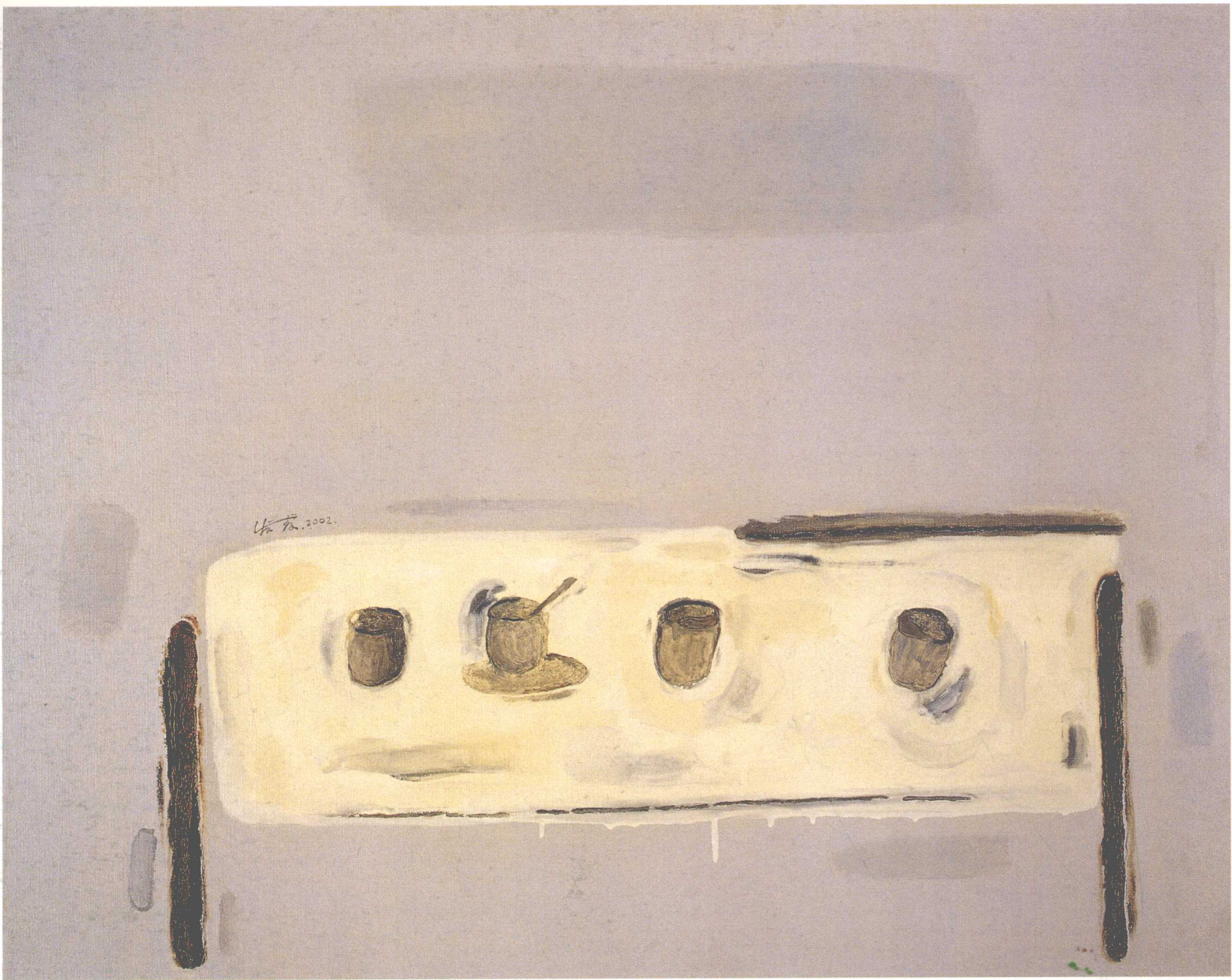
鸟语 Bird Song 布面油画 Oil on Canvas 120cm x 180cm 2001



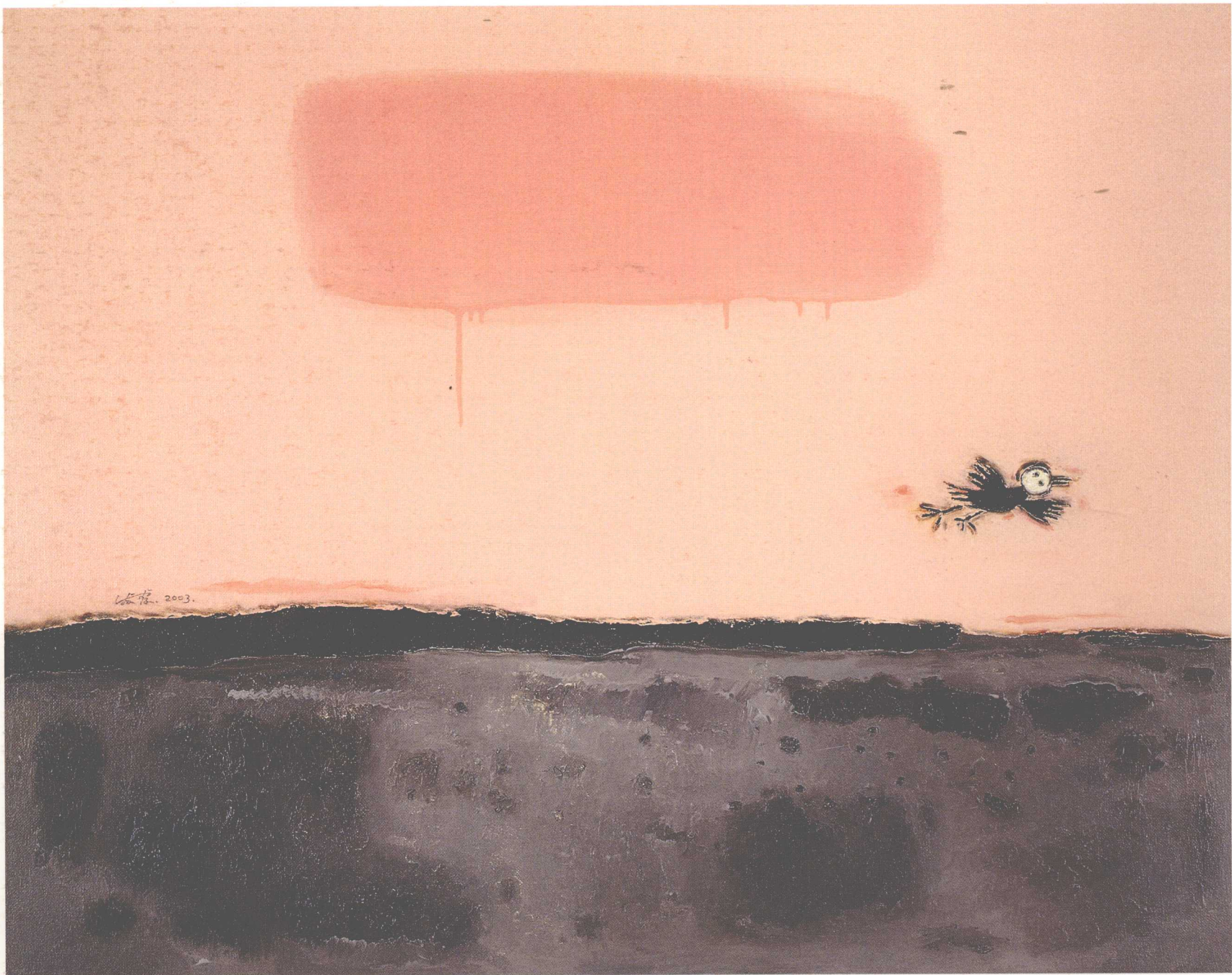
早餐 Breakfast 布面油画 Oil on Canvas 68cm x 120cm 2005



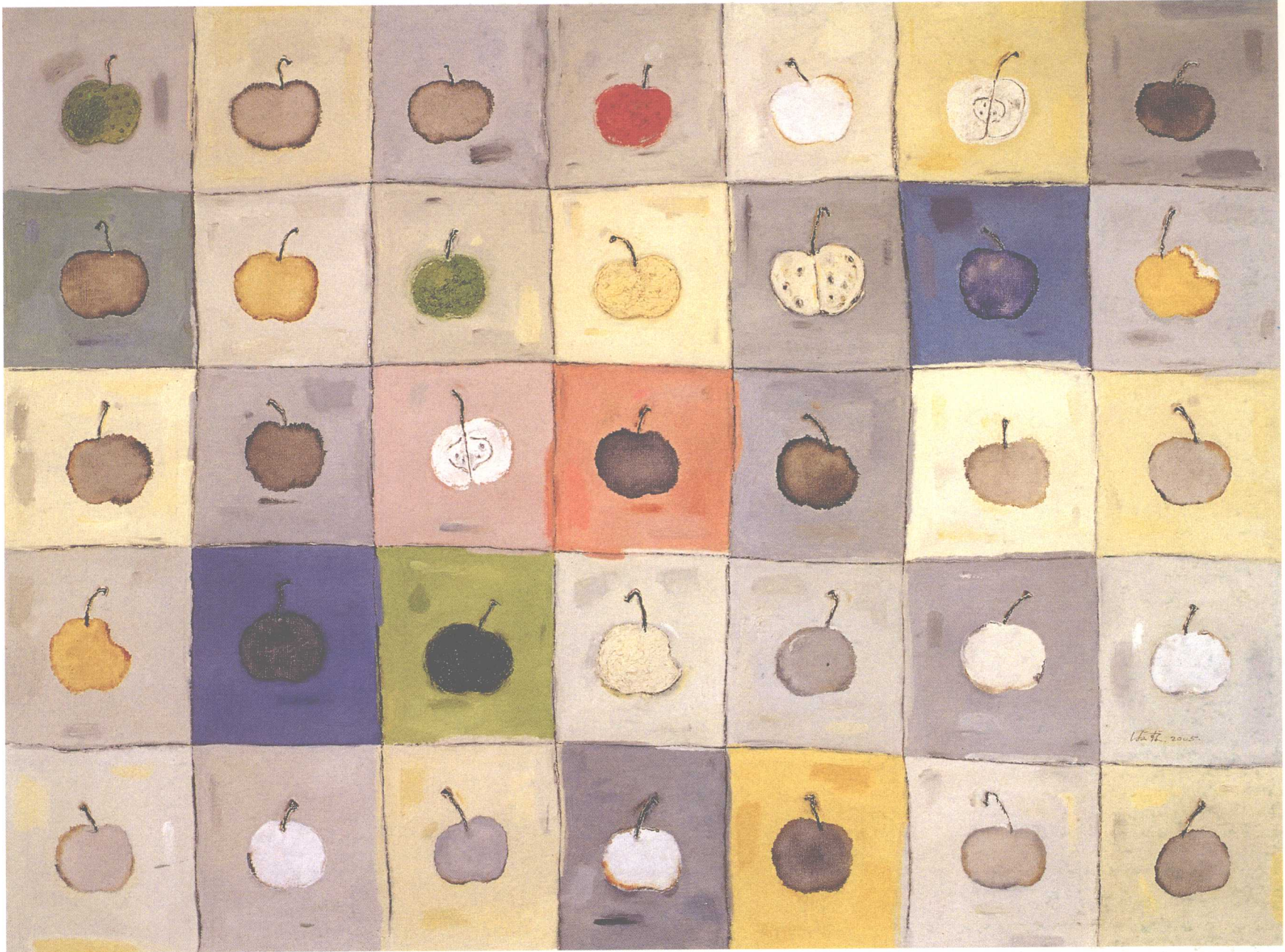
L. 2004



四方 All Directions 布面油画 Oil on Canvas 80cm x 100cm 2002



翔 Soaring 布面油画 Oil on Canvas 80cm x 100cm 2003



实 Fruit 布面油画 Oil on Canvas 97cm x 130cm 2005



伏 Summer Heat 布面油画 Oil on Canvas 50cm x 60cm 2005