

infinite scenery



中国摄影出版社

China Photographic Publishing House



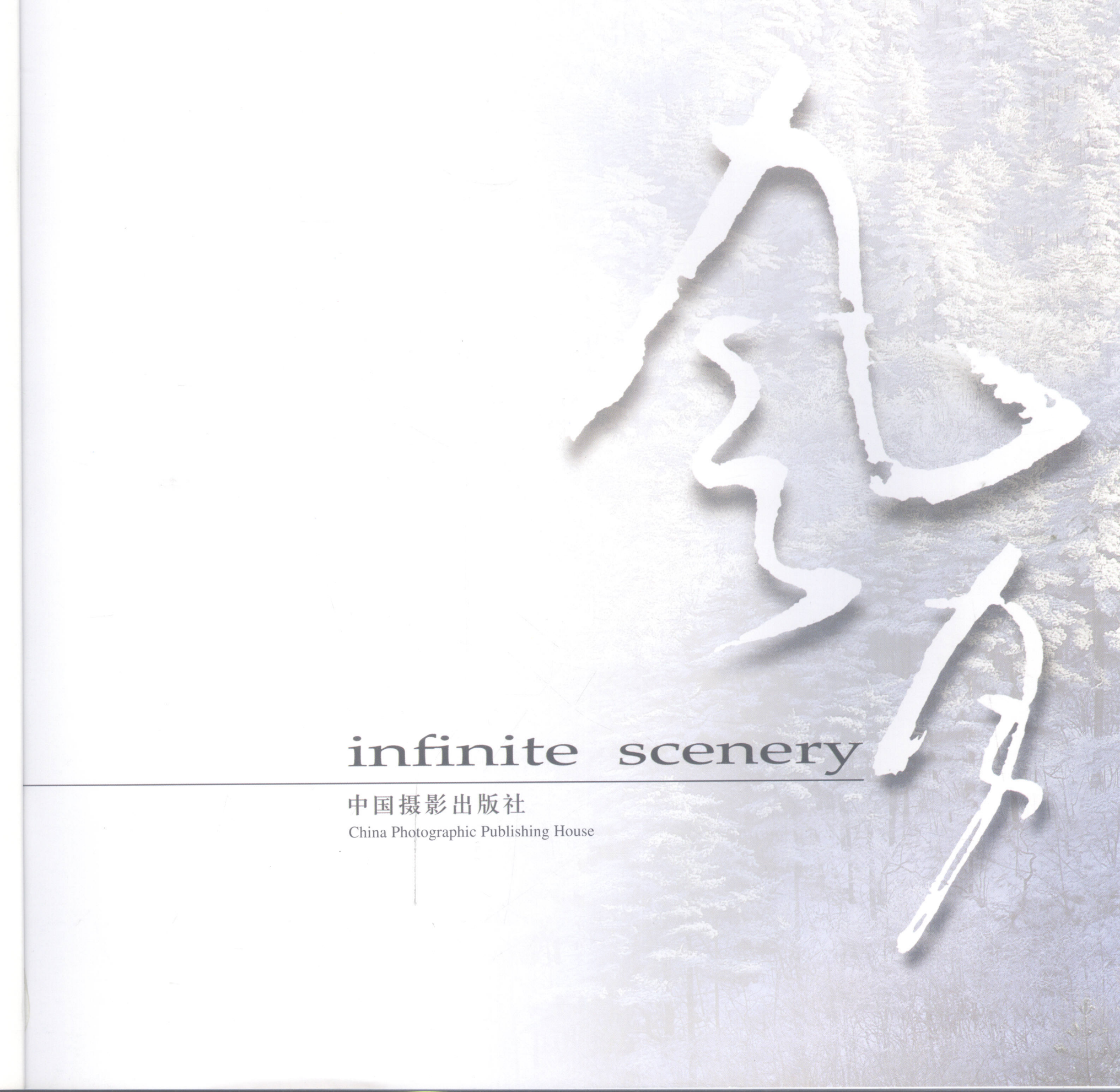
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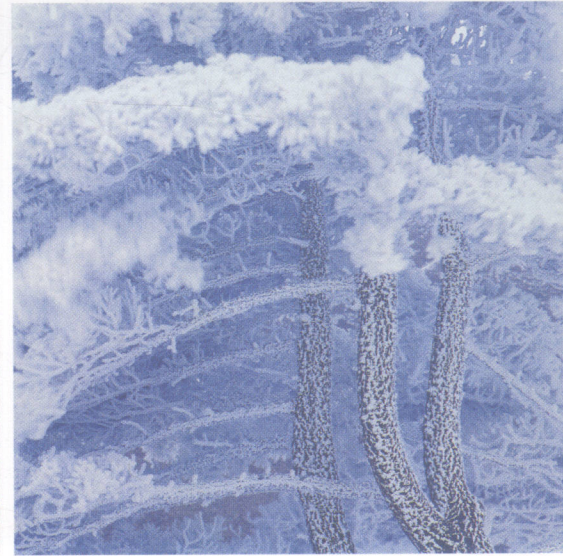


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只谈风月

中国有座泰山，君临天下，登者如云。倘若你去过泰山，定然有颇多感触。然而，有一处景致，不知留意否？在万仙楼北盘路西侧石壁上刻着“重二”二字。这两个朱红大字，连在一起组成词，真让人猛然不知所解。有心人驻足于此，慢慢琢磨，终于曲径通幽，恍然大悟。原来，这是个字谜，取繁体“风月”两字的字心组成，谜底是“风月无边”。探得谜底者，无不拍案叫绝。说泰山风光优美雄奇者多矣。有称“五岳之长”、“五岳独尊”的；有赞“高矣，极矣，大矣，特矣，壮矣，赫矣，骇矣，惑矣”的；有曰“凭崖望八极，目尽长空间”的；有云“会当凌绝顶，一览众山小”的……以上所言者，均非等闲之辈，其中有权倾一时的皇帝，也有名誉九州的诗人，可我以为，这出自济南名士刘廷桂的“重二”最特别。

风月，有风有月，泛指景色。可要说起风月，那真是很难一语道尽的。清风朗月是风月，晓风残月也是风月；风花雪月是风月，风情月语也是风月。若将其中一点掰开来说，又得很费些笔墨口舌。陆放翁“传呼快马迎新月，却上轻舆趁晚凉”是当时地方官的“风月”。“月朦胧，鸟朦胧，帘卷海棠红”是朱自清“一个人在这苍茫的月下，什么都可以想，什么都可以不想”的知识分子的“风月”。有这样一位大诗人，他躺在草芽铺满的坡地上，仰望苍穹，忽然觉得“说不定躺着躺着，就能灵魂出窍”，这不也是一种“风月”？至于“月到天心处，风来水面时”，那无疑更是风月之说了。

至于大自然之风之月，那更有无穷奥妙。风刀霜剑边关月，我曾领略过。月黑风高夜，那是许多人闻之悚然的。“月光有一种神秘的引力。她能使海波咆哮，她能使悲绪生潮。”徐志摩的感受又与众不同。这种感受可能与他小时候的记忆有关。他曾回忆说：“我小的时候，每于中秋节，呆坐在楼窗外等看‘月华’。若然天上有云雾缭绕，我就替‘亮晶晶的月亮’担忧。若然见了鱼鳞似的云彩，我的小心就欣欣怡悦，默祷着月儿快些开花，因为我常听人说只要有‘瓦楞’，就有月华……”。难怪他身处异国时会挥笔写下“秋月呀！谁禁得起银指尖儿浪漫地搔爬呵！”这可能有点雅了。

在民间，流传较广的关于风关于月的故事也俯拾皆是。口语中用得最多的又有点“文化味”的一句要数苏轼的“但愿人长久，千里共婵娟”了，寥寥十字，无限

深情。还有李白的“床前明月光，疑是地上霜，举头望明月，低头思故乡”和“月下飞天镜，云生结海楼”也意境深远；还有李煜的“花月正春风”；王维的“明月松间照，清泉石上流”；欧阳修的“月上柳梢头，人约黄昏后”……特别值得一说的是，白居易的《春江花月夜》，则完全将“月”艺术化、拟人化、情绪化了。借月光统摄群象，铺展开一幅春江花月夜的水墨长卷，画意、诗情、哲理、人生，交融并汇，牵魂动魄。总之，以月寄情，托月传情，不一而足。

风也值得注意么？是的！风，无形无色，但可感可知。风“随处飘然而来，随处飘然而去。不详之初起，不知其终结，萧萧而过，令人肠断。风是已逝人生的声音。‘人’不知风打哪里来，又向哪里去，闻其声而伤悲。”风是温柔可人却又暴烈凶猛的怪物。它将宇宙间生命物体的好与坏集于一身并毫不犹豫地发展到极致。大自然的每一个生命都在风中，或受风的爱抚呵护，或被风拷打摧残，或与风一起飞舞歌唱，或借助风狐假虎威，风会让美的更美丽，风也会使恶的更狰狞。《庄子》（逍遥游）篇有“夫列子御风而行，冷然善也，旬有五日而后反。”其实，御风而行，是许多人的梦。在现实生活中，风无处不在，且影响万物。透过风，你能看到生命的顽强和脆弱，你能感受万物的收束和张扬。风中芦苇，像飘逸的金发，狂放不羁；玉树临风，如勇士傲然，矜持有度。你竭力从万物中捕风，于是，你看到了树，你看到了草，看到了流水，看到了飞沙。风就这样造就了动人的景。

风尚且如此，月尚且如此，更何况，风月又不只是风和月而已。

风月无边，精准绝妙。欲言无语，叹为观止。

风月无边，风光无限！由此我想到风光摄影。

风光是大自然的杰作。歌德说：“自然，她环绕着我们，把我们拥抱在她的怀里，我们既离不开她，又无力更接近她。当我们并未请求她，也未命令她，她却带着我们不停地跳舞而且舞步如飞，直到把我们弄得精疲力竭，倒在她的怀里为止。”“自然只存在于她的儿女身

上，但这位母亲究竟在哪里呢？她是举世无双的艺术家——她用最简单的材料造出了一个大千世界，真正是无斧凿痕，美奂美仑，巧夺天工，且霓裳羽衣，袅袅轻装。她的每一件作品都体现出她自己的本质；她的每一个造型均独具一格，可是把她的所有造型结合起来也一体天成。”优秀的风景摄影又何尝不是如此！

风景摄影，或曰风光摄影，来自大自然，是大自然对摄影家疯狂舞蹈的奖赏，它是有形的，却永远是无边的。所有人都在她之中，而她又再所有人之中。

“天地有大美而不言。”大自然没有语言，也没有文字，但是她创造了能够感受和说话的舌头和心灵，还有认读和记录的“第三只眼睛”。

当你睁开“第三只眼睛”注意地球，便会发现，地球每年围绕太阳旋转一周，但这种旋转是倾斜的，正是这种倾斜形成了四季。当你用“第三只眼睛”聚焦四季，又会发现，四季多彩，美不胜收。我欲因之说风月，远山近水皆有情。

不是吗？一代诗圣李白说：“举杯邀明月，对影成三人。”你是否也在某处见过这等有性有灵、独解风情之月？“张三影”说：“云破月来花弄影”，皎月破云而出，无数根情丝撒下，就像无数双手拨弄花枝，花影婆娑，让人如醉如痴。你恐怕也在某时体会过这有情有意有眼有手更有心的“月”吧？一处景致，一个元素，在特定的时间、空间，用独特的方式去触摸，去感受，一定会“心有灵犀一点通”，听出奇妙，看出门道，悟出深奥，说出美好。尽管如此，我们定格的图像，也还只是或者说只仅仅是捕风捉月、追光逐影而已。大自然奥秘无穷，取之于自然的风景不尽。

“大自然是我们最好的老师。”拜自然为师，换一种心情看风月，找一种角度读风月，站一种高度说风月，用一种超然拥抱风月，我们就一定会有大智慧，会有新发现，会有好收成。

EXCLUSIVE WIND AND MOON

China boasts Tai Mountain. If you go and visit it, you will find great deal of visitors there. You must have plenty of feelings about Tai Mountain if you have ever visited it. However, have you discover the word – “Chong’er” – carved on the wall east of the north winding road, Wanxian Tower. The word, made up of two vermeil characters, really made visitors confused. Some careful people stand in front of the word and think it over. You will tumble to the meaning of the word when you arrive at a picturesque place through a winding footpath. Actually, it is a riddle. “Chong’er” is made up of part of the word — “wind and moon”. The answer for the riddle is “the beautiful scenery is unbounded. Everybody who got the answer will laud for it. Some people described Tai Mountain as the “senior of the five great mountains” and the “unique titan of the five great mountains”. Some people lauded it for its loftiness, supremeness, greatness, uniqueness, pageantry, grandness and said it is surprising and charming. Some one made a poem for it – “while lean on the cliff and overlook the most distant place, the view was ended in the sky”. There was another famous poem for it – “While standing and overlooking from the peak of the Tai mountain, you will find all the other mountains become smaller”...All these people commended Tai mountain were big names, among whom there were powerful emperor in history and famous poets. Personally, the two words - “Chong’er”- remarked by Liu Tinggui, a celebrity from Jinan, is the most unique one.

“Wind and moon” means there are wind and moon literally. It implies all sceneries. On the subject of “wind and moon”, it can not be concluded in a few words. The clear and fair moon can be described as “wind and moon”, whilst the wind in the morning and waning moon is also “wind and moon”. The wind and moon in a snow day can be called so, whilst the passionate and wind and moon is also “wind and moon”. If explaining it elaborately, it will spend a lot of energy. “I initially planned to ride on a fast horse for my outing when the new moon is rising, whereas I took a carriage in the cool night”, composed by Lu You, a poet and a local governor in ancient China. This is “wind and moon” for ancient governors. Zhu Ziqing, an eminent writer once said “under the indistinct moon light, I can think about everything and also I can keep my mind free from everything”. He once composed a poem – “The moon is cloudy and the bird is obscure; the hangings are opened and red crab apple flowers pop into my eyes”. This is a kind of “wind and moon” belongs to the intellects. Once there was another great poet, who was lying on the sloping field covered by grass shoots and looking up to the sky. He envisioned his soul came out of his body while he

was lying on the grassland”. Was this a kind of “wind and moon”? “When the moon is rising to the middle of the sky and wind breezily pass over the surface of the water” – it is undoubtedly a kind of “wind and moon”.

As for the wind and moon in nature, they are measurelessly abstruse. I once appreciated the wind and frost in frontier area which were as stern as knife and sword. A lot of people are afraid of the cloudy night with strong wind and without moon light. “Moonlight has a kind of enigmatic gravitation. She can make the wave of sea surge and make people depressed”, Xu Zhimo said. His feeling was different from most of us, which might be affected by his childhood memories. He once disclosed that when he was a child, he would wait for the full moon by his winder on the yearly mid-autumn festival. If there were a lot of cloud and mist in the infinite, he would be worried about the shiny moon. If the sky was covered by colorful scale-like clouds, he would be rejoiced and prayed for the full moon. He heard that if scale-like cloud appeared, there would be full moon...It’s no wonder he said “what a sentimental moon it is on the mid-autumn’s day! I can not help to thinking about my hometown and these sad memories when the silver moon light shines on me.” The essay is a little bit elegant.

There are a lot of popular folk stories about the wind and moon. One of the most popular lyric was composed by Su Shi – “wish lovers would be together permanently; even if they are separated 1,000 miles away from each other, they can share the same moon at the moment”. Endless affectionateness was shown in the few words. “Bright moonlight shines over my couch, just like frost covering the land; lift my head to look at the moon; I miss my hometown when I look down” and “the moon is lifted like a mirror, sea-clouds gleam like palaces”, composed by Li Bai are so profound in their artistic conceptions. Li Yu once poetized “it is spring right now; the flowers blossom out; moon is so clear and spring wind breezes”. “The bright moonlight is shining on the pines; a small stream of water is flowing on the stones” – this is a famous lyric composed by Wang Wei. Ou Yangxiu once said “the moon is rising high upon the crown of the willow and shining on the lover close to me”...Especially, “A Night of Flowers and Moonlight by the Spring River”, a poetry composed by Bai Juyi, completely depicted an artistic moody moon and had the moon personated. He resorted to moonlight to integrate the flower, moonlight and spring river together, like a Chinese ink painting. The poem is a mixture of painting, poetry, philosophy and life, every element of which is closely related to each other. It influenced the

inner world of people. In general, there were quiet a few poets resorted to moon to store and express their mood.

Is the wind noteworthy? Sure! The wind is invisible and transparent, but it is appreciable. The wind is “originated from and going to everywhere. Nobody knows where it was from and where will be its next stop. It blows over and makes people feel grieved. The wind is a message posted by the people who have passed away. People do not have a clue where wind was from and where it will go, so they are heartbroken for it.” Wind is monster, soft, pleasing, but also fierce and cruel. It is a mixture of the kindness and evil of all the creatures in the universe, and unhesitatingly, it develop its characteristics to the utmost. Every creature of nature is in the wind, being loved and protected by wind, or being tortured and destroyed. Some are dancing and singing with wind, while the others are flaunting in it. The wind will make the beauty more beautiful, while the evil more ferocious. One of the articles in “Zhuang Zi” (Happy and Free Excursion) said “Liezi made an outing via wind; the feeling on wind was nice; he returned after 15 days”. Flying with wind is a dream of most people. Wind is everywhere in reality and it influences everything. You can understand the perseverance and fragility of life and perceive the modesty and grandness of every creature. The reeds are unruly in the wind, like fluttering blond hair. The jade tree in the wind is reserved, just like a steadfastly standing warrior. Try to seek wind from every creature, and then the tree, grass, flowing water and fly sand appear in your view. Wind brings out the appealing sceneries in this way.

Wind and moon are so wonderful. Additionally, the wind and moon do not merely mean what you see literally.

The wind and moon are unbounded, accurately and wonderful. People can find no words to describe it and are marveled at it.

The wind and moon are unbounded with endless picturesque scenes! It makes me think of scenery photography.

Sceneries are masterpieces of nature. Goethe poetized that “Nature compasses us. She embraces us in her arms. We can not leave her and also can not manage to approach her. Without invitation and order, she leads to dance continuously and the dance steps are wing-footed, until we are burned-out and fall into her arms”. “Nature is only attached to her children, but where is the mother? She is an unparalleled artist – she constructed a great world with the simplest raw

materials. How wonderful and beautiful the world is! She is dressed with a clothes made of rainbow-like materials and feathers, which is airy. Each of her masterpieces is the embodiment of her characteristic. Every sculpture created by her is unique, but it will be an integrated work of art if all the sculptures are combined”. So does the excellent scenery photographs!

Photography for landscape, or photography for scenery, is based on the great nature. It is a reward granted by the great nature for the crazy dancing by the photographers. It is concrete and immense. All the people are in the arms of her and she is among all the people.

“The infinite and land are extraordinarily beautiful, but they can not speak a single word”. The nature can not speak and write, but she created tongues with languages and souls with apperceptions, as well as eyes which are capable of reading and recording.

When you open you eyes and observe the earth, you can discover that the global is rotating around the sun for a full circle once a year. The rotation move is aslant, for which the four seasons generated. Opening you eyes and fixing on the four seasons, you will find they are colorful and beautiful. As the distant mountains and close water are all passionate, so I describe them as “wind and moon”.

Isn't it true? Li Bai, a great poet in Tang Dynasty poeticized that “I lift my cup and invite the moon to enjoy the wine with me; the moonlight, the reflection of moon in my cup and me, like three friends sitting together”. Have you ever see such passionate, smart, and mushy moon before? “Zhang Sanying” once said “the moon breaks the cloud and the shadow of flowers are dancing”. The moon pokes the cloud and scatters her love, whilst the shadow of the flowers is dancing as if pairs of hands are touching them. The picture is charming. You should have appreciated a picturesque moon before. To touch and appreciate scenery and an element in a special space at a specific moment in an unique manner, the “feeling will transcend time and space” and you will appreciate the wonderful, profound and graceful landscape. Nevertheless, the pictures taken by us are merely a drop in the bucket. The nature boast endless secrets and the sceneries of the great nature are uncountable.

Some one once said “nature is the best teacher for human beings”. Treat nature as our teacher and view, read, talk about and embrace the “wind and moon” in a new perspective. We will definitely acquire wisdom, new discoveries and progresses.



我始终忘不了那座美丽的边陲小城，她有个很美的名字。就在这古镇老街上，我见过一位老人，一针一线绣她心中的花，心中的鸟，赤橙黄绿，让人眼花缭乱。这条街上有许多这样的现在我们管它叫手工艺品的小店，店中之品不少是“原生态”的，有些甚至是“绝版”。极具特色的作品，尤其是作品的创作过程，成了这里的一道亮丽风景。然而，引起我极大兴趣的，是作品中那个“春”字。字虽歪歪扭扭，却颇神气，与整幅画融为一体。据说，这位老人斗大的字不识几个，可这“春”字绣得老辣古拙，成为“画龙点睛”之笔。由此可见，春早已深刻在老人的心中。

春，在民间是个好兆头，是个欢喜娃。冬去春来，万物复苏，春回大地，生命勃兴，那真是值得欢呼的人间的大节。所以，春节便很热闹，放鞭炮，挂彩灯，穿新衣，演大戏，人们尽情释放生活的热情，拼命拉伸生命的张力，这便是春的引领。

几千年来，从民间百姓到墨客骚人，对春都情有独钟。唐代画家张萱有幅传世之作《虢国夫人游春图》，描绘的就是唐玄宗的宠妃杨玉环的三姐虢国夫人及其仆从出游赏春的情景。雍容、自信、乐观的盛唐风貌，在斑斑草色、绵绵春意中荡漾开来，引人入胜。

谁人不爱春呢？春是大自然的第一抹绿，春是人类生命的第一颗芽。风驮着春从天而降，于是便有“春风又绿江南岸”；燕子衔着春飞进农家，于是便有“谁家新燕啄春泥”；蜜蜂逗着春在花丛中捉迷藏，于是便有了“红杏枝头春意闹”；鸭子追着春在水中嬉戏，于是便有了“春江水暖鸭先知”；雨拉着春淅淅沥沥，扑打着树，扑打着花，扑打着鸟，扑打着人，于是便有了“春眠不觉晓，处处闻啼鸟，夜来风雨声，花落知多少”……有声有色、有情有意的春，无处不在，直入人心！

春的精彩，春的美妙，不仅在于它像一名丹青高手，多情而又精准地挥动巨笔，给人间洒下点点新绿，而且还在于它像一名高超的魔术师，唤醒多少沉睡的生灵，又催眠多少陶醉的生命，衍生多少萌动的情感，又搅乱多少平静的心？！

当人们把踏春当作一种高雅的享受，把游春当作一种心情的放飞，把闹春当作一种生命的动员，把寻春当作一种文化的发现的时候，我们看到的已不再是一个抽象的“春”之文字，也不只是个“春”的符号。注目黄河入海口那井架上挂着的红日，你会发现，春，正与太阳一起冉冉上升。透过层层梯田那韵律节奏，光影之中分明传递着喜人的春意。端详徽州古民居那一片片白色的墙、青色的瓦、粉色的桃蕾、黄色的菜花以及那从半空垂下的“万条绿丝绦”，你一定会被色彩缤纷的春所陶醉。你穿过大漠，走进旷野，看着红的太阳，暖洋洋的天空下，牛在低头吃草，你忽然发现，春意懒懒地躺在几株并不整齐却穿插有致的树上。有时候，春意是从溶化的雪中流淌出来，从淙淙的溪水中发散开来的。有时候，春是缓缓而来，静静而来，在无声无息中绽开笑脸，可有时候，春又是那样来也匆匆，去也匆匆。面对缓缓步履，你得沉住气，静下心，侧耳俯地，去感受春的心跳；而在匆匆之中，你又必须当机立断，眼疾手快，不失时机。我十分欣赏朋友的这番话：春，有时只是一个感觉，一个萌动，她可能是江南雨巷中打着纸伞的少女，也可能是北国融雪中吐芽的老树，但她绝对是精彩的，美妙的。我想，也许正由于如此，春，才能常驻他的眼中，他的手中，他的心中，他的作品中。

SURGING SPLENDOR

I still can not forget that beautiful frontier small city, which has a picturesque name. It was on the ancient street of the aged town, I met an old lady. With every stitch, she embroidered flowers and birds in her heart. The embroidery was colorful, red, orange, yellow and green, dazzling my eyes. There were numbers of small shops along the street, which we call them handicraft shops nowadays. Many of the products in the shops were “original works” and even some of them were “last pieces” in the world. The unique handicrafts, especially the creating process, had formed pretty scenery there. However, what interested me a lot was the word “spring” on one of the works. Although the word was askew and contorted, it was powerful and was well integrated with the whole picture. It was said that the old lady, the creator of that piece of handiwork, was almost illiterate. Nevertheless, the powerful and classical embodiment of the word “spring” absolutely brought out the whole picture. Accordingly, “spring” had already embedded in the heart of the old lady.

Like a delightful child, spring is a propitious symptom in civil society. When spring comes, winter goes. Everything is revitalized. When spring is here again, everything looks animated and refreshing. Spring is treated as a grand festival which deserves jubilation. Thus, Spring Festival is a fairly busy festival. Setting off fireworks, hanging out lanterns, wearing new clothes and performing operas, people set free their passion for life and extend their vitality wholeheartedly. These are all attributed to spring.

For thousands years, spring was beloved by people. From normal citizens to poets, people have special affections for spring. “A Lady of Dukedom of Guo Going on an Outing in Spring”, a painting drawn and handed down by Zhang Xuan, a painter in Tang Dynasty, depicted a spring outing picture of the lady of Dukedom of Guo – the third eldest sister of Imperial Concubine Yang of Tang Xuanzong and her lacquey. The graceful, confident and optimistic prosperous presence of Tang Dynasty was shown in the grass color and soft spring feeling. It is easy to be fascinated by the painting.

Is there any one who does not love spring? Spring brings the first greet touch for the nature and it resembles the first-ever burgeon in the life of human beings. Carried by wind, spring advenes the land. That explains the poem — “the spring wind greens the shores south of the river”. With pecked mud, swallows flies to farmhouse, so here is another poem – “the young swallows, just down from the eaves, peck in the spring mud”. The bees are playing hide-and-seek games among flowers, which can well match the poem – “spring is so shown on the branches of the red apricot trees”. Some one composed

a poem when he saw the ducks were chasing each other in the water in spring – “duck firstly detects the rise of water temperature in spring”. The rain of spring pitter-patters on trees, flowers, birds and people, so some one said — “dream in spring morning never breaks, but birds talk vocally around my place. They say the fallen flowers everywhere, because last night wind and rain staying late”...The spring is embedded in people’s soul for its sound, color, passion and significance in everywhere.

Spring is brilliant and wonderful, not merely because it resembles a painting master, appropriately greening the world with its gigantic paintbrush, but also it looks like a sophisticated magician, awaking numbers of deeply-sleeping creatures, hypnotizing plenty of infatuated lives, causing a great deal of active sensibilities and disturbing many peaceful hearts!

When people treat spring outing as enjoying their lives decently, tour in spring as release of heart, celebration of spring as mobilization of life and seeking spring as a kind of culture, spring is not merely an abstractive word nor a simply symbol. Overlooking the red sun hanging on the derrick at the mouth of the Yellow River, you would discover that spring is rising with the sun. Look through the terraces, layer upon layer, the cheerful information concerning spring is passed via the light and shadow. If you have visited the ancient residential apartment in Huizhou, you must have been touched by the colorful spring among the white walls, back tiles, the pink buds of peach blossoms, yellow cole flowers, as well as the numerous reclinate green wickers in the air. Walking across the desert into wild field, the cattle are bowing their heads and having grasses under the relaxed sky and red sun. You will immediately find that spring is lying on several irregular but consistently growing trees. Some times, spring comes round in the flowing melted snow water. At whiles, it radiates from the running brook. Occasionally, it arrives slowly and silently, smiling soundlessly. However, it sometimes easy comes and easy goes. When its pace is slow, being patient and calm, enjoy the heart beat of spring with all ears. While its pace is fast, do not be hesitating and seize the opportunity promptly. I completely agree with what my friend said – spring is a kind of feeling and surging impulse sometimes, like a young girl with paper umbrella walking through a raining lane in the south of Yangtze River area, or the avatar of an old tree, growing new buds in snow of north China, but it is absolutely splendid and wonderful. That explains why spring was always in the eyes and embedded in the soul of the old lady and why she embroidered the word “spring” in her handicraft.



2000年3月安徽宏村 | anhui



2006年江西婺源 | jiangxi







2007年2月云南罗平 | yunnan



1996年2月贵州赤水 | guizhou