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CALMNESS, PURENESS AND ARTFULNESS

趙英作品

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序

生活中，爲人，認真、率直、坦誠。
創作中，爲藝，敏感、細膩、善于捕捉。
我眼中的趙英就是這樣一個人，隨性、感性。

趙英以一個女性對色彩的極度敏感，對身邊事物精心的細致觀察，從中發現美，並創造美。

盡管她畫面中那一盆一碟一花一草，是那么的微小甚至瑣碎，但這點滴之中傳達的美，俘虜的不僅是你的雙眼，更能深深扣動觀者心靈深處的溫軟，心生喜愛，怡然自得。你會發現，原來品味生活就是這樣簡單。

作爲本中心經紀代理的藝術家之一，趙英的畫風是那么的清新雅致，在光與影的交織中，在色彩跳動的音符裏，畫家將一個中年女性對生活的熱愛，對藝術情趣與意境的追求，渾然一體地融入了畫面裏。

這本畫集是趙英從事藝術創作多年來出版的第一本畫集。既是一種創作總結，更是一個新的開始。願趙英的藝術之路越走越寬、越走越好。

記得一代文學大師巴金說過：“藝術的最高境界是無技巧”。他認爲流傳久遠的作品靠的不是文學技巧，打動人心的是作品中所反映的生活和主人公的命運。“無技巧”正是大師對所謂的技巧嫻熟的掌握跟實踐之後藝術升華的最高境界。繪畫、藝術何不如此。

以此共勉！

北京山水之間文化藝術發展中心
董事長 張晉

Preface

In my eyes Zhao Ying is a kind person, sensitive and emotional;

In life, she is a serious, straightforward frank person;

In artistic creation, she is an artist with sensitivity, exquisite skills and acute sense of capturing.

As a female painter, Zhao Ying has great sensibility to color. Through careful observation in daily life, she can always find the beauty and sense for creation from objects around her.

Although she always draws trivial objects like a small plant or a common object even it is insignificant, we can still feel the beauty from her paintings, which are not only capturing our eyes, but also stimulating us to touch delicate feeling in our innermost being.

I could not help loving, enjoying, and appreciating her artworks, which will lead you to discover the ease in tasting real life.

As a representative gallery of Zhao Ying, we think her painting is refreshing and elegant. She is good at expressing herself by intermingling light and shadow and changing colour in her paintings. Zhao Ying's paintings reflect how she loves life and pursues art and creativity as a middle-aged female artist.

This is the first painting album Zhao Ying has published since she engaged in art, which is not only a summary of her past works but a new start for her.

I wish that Zhao Ying's road to art gets wider as she goes further.

Ba Jin, one of the great Chinese writers once said, "the highest state to which art can attain is artlessness"; he thought what determines whether a good literary work will last a long time or not depends on how a writer reflects and describes the life and destiny of main characters, evoking memories, not on what writing

techniques he uses. As Ba Jin said, "artlessness" is in fact the most artful way of writing. It is also true with painting that real art is artlessness.

Those are some of my feelings about Zhao Ying's paintings, which I would like to share with everyone.

Beijing Scene Sense Art Gallery
Board chair Zhang Jin











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說說我自己

畫集，有畫，有師友文字，足矣。朋友相勸不僅要寫，還要有“玉照”。不好意思。

生在北京，長在南方。

童年于杭州——

越劇從廣播喇叭裏傳出，藏滿了耳朵。（如今聽來，想起兒時，想起杭州）。

雨水灌進地板下面的老鼠洞，大老鼠被衝出來倉皇游竄。片刻，彩虹出現。

年輕女子，身着淺色薄衣裙，小腿白皙，腳套跟拉板兒，在街上“嘎嗒嘎嗒”地走。

又至四川。正值國家困難。學校常發食品，一紙袋，抱回家。

重回北京已少年，住部隊大院。“你家住幾號樓”是部隊子弟常問的話題，樓區不同，級別不同。互相攀比。無趣。

不滿十六歲，去了東北兵團。另有體味。

驕陽，草原望不到邊。正割草，看見一窩鳥蛋，捧過頭頂大喊：“快來看！我發現了一窩鳥蛋！”無人近前，一位男青年“嘿嘿……”一咧嘴，繼續干活。掃興。

雷雨突降，知青們扛起鋤頭急急往回趕。大雨澆得衣服貼了身，顯露出女知青苗條的身段，那個年代，男知青只裝沒看見。

野花盛開，隨風搖擺，坐在草坡上，天邊是殘陽。

偶有閑暇，畫點什麼，解悶。

……

工作、生活、畫畫。日子平平常常。

逛書店。一本既薄又簡的小畫冊——《維亞爾》，喜歡，為何，說不清。試着也畫在紙板上。想模仿得像。

過了幾年，看到《勃納爾》畫冊，喜歡，為何，也說不清。心像被燙了一樣。

擠在一堆的蔬果，漸漸凋零的花，清清的綠茶……悄悄的美。

光綫不同，角度不同，“遠近高低各不同”，不厭其煩地“擺弄”。

陽光緩緩移動，撫摸這一盤果、一束花、一杯茶……光影斑斑駁駁，色彩在空氣中顫動、閃爍，變幻無窮，如詩如歌。

美，在眼中，在心底。

一遍遍塗抹，一幅幅延續。看看，想想；想想，看看。在畫布上“耕耘”，想象着勃納爾、畢沙羅在身旁。

中國古代繪畫，喜歡，為何，說不清。“眼界”？“境界”？好羨慕、好敬服。西洋畫，無法替代。

何時能——既是寫生靜物，也是寫生“胸中山水”；既是油彩塗抹，也是水墨點染。

何時能——皴、擦、蹭、掃，“信手拈來”，“形”、“神”同在？

正、大、雅、真。一生追尋。

白雲輕輕飄過，詩詞、古曲做伴，五顏六色爭艷，心情平和、自然。

偶然記起，兒時學校的樓道挂着三個大字——敬、靜、淨。心中一動，遂想到——靜、淨、境。既是書名，也是自勉。

About myself

This art book includes my paintings and friends' articles, which I thought would be enough for an album. But persuaded by friends, I also wrote something for my own album and added some of my photos in.

I was born in Beijing and grew up in South China. I spent my childhood in Hangzhou, the memory of which is full of the singing of Yue Opera from the radio. Even now, listening to Yue Opera always recalls me of my childhood and Hangzhou City. It often rained in Hangzhou. I can remember the scene: rats were all driven out of the hole on the floor, running in panic, by the rain pouring in. But in a minute, there would be a rainbow in the sky. In those days, I usually wore light-colored skirts and slippers, barelegged, walking leisurely in the street.

I spent my school years in Sichuan when the country was in difficult years. I always saved food from my own provision distributed by the school to help my family.

I returned to Beijing after I grew up and lived in an army compound. "Which building do you live in?" was the common greeting among children of armymen, the building they lived in also indicated the rank of their parents. It was not long after I returned to Beijing that I went to North-East China to work in construction and the production corps of the army. It's a different taste of life for a youngster.

We always worked hard under the scorching sun, cutting grass on the vast land stretching to the horizon. One day, I found a bird nest full of eggs while working on the land. I held them over my head shouting in excitement, "Look, bird's eggs!" I was disappointed that the others were all still cutting grass and it seemed nobody heard me, except only a guy who grinned to me briefly and then continued to work. Suddenly it was raining and everyone was running back to the dormitory with a hoe in their hands. Everyone was wet and the figures of girls was clear with clothes sticking to their bodies, but boys in those days just

pretended not to see that.

Wild flowers swayed in the breeze. I liked sitting on the grass, appreciating the sunset, and drawing if I had free time. For me, drawing is just for fun.

... ..

It's really amicable to sit under the drifting clouds reading poems or listening to ancient music. I felt peaceful and refreshed. Sunshine moved slightly and touched gently on the fruit, a bunch of flower, a cup of tea...as a poem, as a piece of music. Then I felt beauty in my eyes and in my heart.

Life — beautiful and eternal.

I am filled with admiration for the paintings of ancient artists, which have good artistic conceptions by expressing honesty, greatness, delicacy, trueness and ambitions.

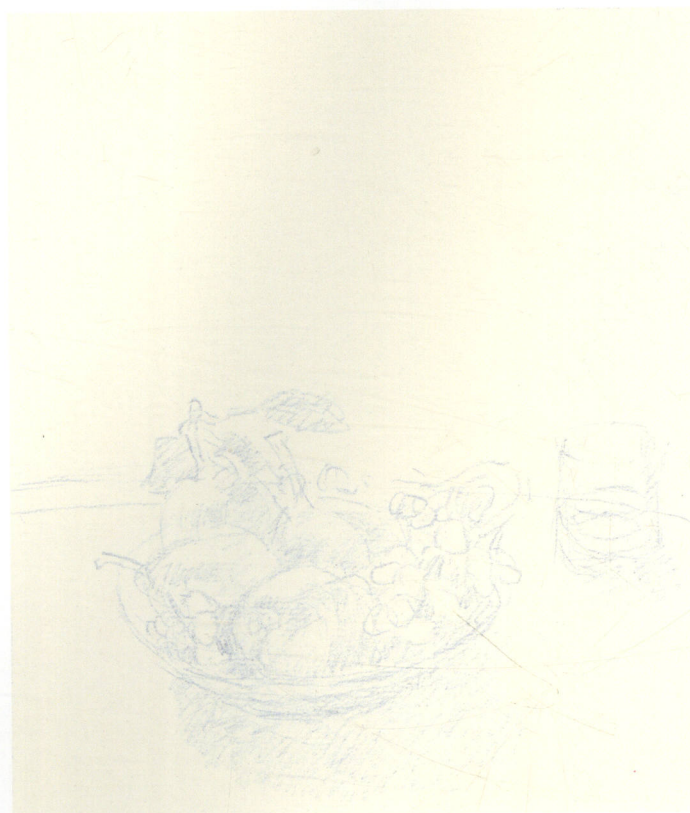
Sometimes I remember the three words in big characters hung on the wall at the school-- respectfulness, quietness and cleanness, which enlightened me to think of another three words: calmness, pureness and artfulness, which I use as the title for this album and also a self-encouragement in my pursuit of art.



趙英作品及師友文字

Zhao Ying's artwork and words by good
teachers and helpful friends





逆光
backlighting

彩色鉛筆
colour pencil
17cm×14.5cm
2001

逆光
backlighting
布面油彩
oil on canvas
60cm×50cm
2001





帶花邊的圍巾
a lace scarf

彩色鉛筆
colour pencil
18cm×16cm
2004

帶花邊的圍巾
a lace scarf

布面油彩
oil on canvas
73cm×61cm
2004

