

神奇的
magical
MAO'ER
Mountain
The Headstream Of
Lijiang River
漓江的发源地



猫
兜
山

赵连生 编著

河北出版传媒集团
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第一峰

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PREFACE

前言



从桂林驱车81公里，就可到达猫儿山脚下的高寨了。

幽静的稻田，古朴的瑶寨。清清的河水淌过门前，炊烟正从屋顶袅袅升起。

高寨向左，可徒步进入十里大峡谷。脚下水声潺潺，溪流舔过光滑的山石和浅浅的青苔，在阳光的点缀下泛着斑斓的流光。龙潭水清却深不见底，沿路隐隐弥漫着淡淡的兰香，巨石堆叠的间隙里偶尔传出大鲵宛若婴啼的声响。穿涧而过，大小瀑布如嘶如啸，如叹如诉，撞破了周遭的宁静，仿佛是那至柔至刚的力的交响曲，回荡在峡谷上空，弥久不散；细小的水雾珠儿随风飘散，恰如渺渺梵音洒落这天上人间……

高寨向右，沿着山路上行，成片的竹林在轻风里婆娑，青竹的气息顺着石拼小道悠然浮动。或许猫儿山神偏爱那醉人的翠色，把最鲜亮的绿颜料都用在了这里。走上梯子岭的山间小路，四周林深木秀，蓊郁幽静，小溪漫脚；长相怪异的蜘蛛正张网待客；鸟儿在山涧上头明亮的清唱；不知名的野花刚沐过露水，婀娜舒展；小真菌儿从树缝里冒冒然探出头来；阔叶上刚爬过蓝尾巴的石龙子……

由小路回归大道，高个儿蟾蜍旁若无人地蹦跳到人前谈情说爱，还有那荡着秋千的猴儿和散步的野鸡。顺着盘山公路，漫山遍野的杜鹃花丛，熙熙攘攘，热热闹闹，那酡妆的妃子，淡抹的村丫，那摇着团扇的深宅闺秀，那钗着玉头簪的小家娘子……轻歌细语，谈笑风生，正笑吟吟地向你招手。

水墨雾、流苏雨、又是猫儿山别具一格的景致。初上山时，那如丝绸般轻薄曼妙的雾气从山脚的村落中、从谷底的石隙里、从树木中间袅娜蒸腾，瀑布群山峻岭。走到半山，站在红军亭里，听着远处不时滚出的雷声，与半山的生灵一道静静体味这酣畅淋漓之美，也是一大乐事。

红军亭地处半山腰，陆定一的《老山界》一文中曾描述过红军长征在此夜路行军的情景。过了老山门就是观猫台，对面的大山恰如神猫伏卧，那猫儿山主峰和瞭望台就是一对猫耳朵。

老山界一带还分布有第三纪子遗的古老高大植物——水青冈林，尤以庵堂坪的一片最为茂密。深秋，水青冈的黄叶在落日的照耀下犹如万只金蝶起舞，与槭树、山乌桕、红枫、山桐子、四照花果交相辉映，将整个山林晕染得热情似火；若是冬季潮湿的天气，水青冈那古朴苍劲的虬枝，在气温乍降后形成雾凇，雪树琼花，在猎猎寒风中鼓瑟起舞，令人如痴如醉。

循着山道上至八角田，就是三江之源了。穿行在古木青苔、盘根错节的原始森林里，头顶是冥冥缥缈的阳光日影，呼吸着饱蘸了水分和枯叶腐香的空气，四周诡谲而神秘。就是这山林深处的中山湿地沼泽，蕴含了数百万方水源，腐叶山泥在林荫遮蔽下，一渍一滴，酝酿成涓涓细流汇入江海……

在海拔1800米的地方，有远古的裸子植物铁杉。用手触碰那粗糙的树皮，你还能听见山风里夹杂的深沉的树的密语。

愈往高处，山风愈大，白色的浓云被撕成朵朵棉絮浮于脚下，独特的高山矮林映入眼帘。它们的虬枝盘曲嶙峋，肆意扭缠，却又遒劲有力，俯仰生姿。矮林向前便是高山竹甸。即近顶峰之竹，顺着冽风扶摇抖擞，终不改本色，万千竹叶发出排山而来的萧萧之声，仿佛逆境君子的望风长吟。这些天工造就的奇异景观，正是生命与环境相融合的结果。

登上山巅，极目远眺，云海苍茫……这天地间的大气象，就仿佛是大自然在清晨奏响的最为宏阔壮美的乐章。在山顶的佛光台，瀑布的薄雾在阳光的斜照下，有时还会出现传说中的七彩光环——佛光。或许，那般瑰丽奇景，更是结了佛缘的人才会有幸目睹……



After eighty-one miles' drive away from Guilin, you can arrive at the high stockades at the foot of Maoer Mountain.

Over there, you can see quiet rice paddies, plain stockades of Yao nationality, clear rivers flowing in front of the door, and wisps of smoke rising continuously from roofs.

Walking to the left from the high stockades, you can enter the Grand Ten-Mile Canyon. Rivers murmur at your feet, streams lick smooth rocks and shallow moss, while waters shine colorfully under the sun. The Dragon Pond is clear but bottomless, along the road fills with faint hint of orchid, baby-crying sounds of hell bender run through rock-stacked gaps every now and then. Walking under mountain ravines, you can hear waterfalls sound like horse neighing and howling, sometimes like someone sighing or saying, which breaks the serenity around, as if a most gentle and powerful symphony, echoing long in the air of the canyon; water mist diffuses small pearls in the wind, like distant and indistinct Brahma voice falls into the world.

Turning right from the high stockades and climbing up along the path, you can see a tract of bamboo forest dancing in the breeze, with its scent floating on the macadam road. Perhaps the Deity of Maoer Mountain prefers the intoxicating greenery, thus paints the brightest color here. Walking on the road of Tizi Ridge, you can enjoy the lushness, beauty and quietness of the woods, the murmuring of the streams, strange spiders spreading nets for their prey, the happy singing of birds in the sky. You can see the unknown flowers bathing in dew with graceful stretch, small mushrooms hastily sticking out from trunks, and skinks with blue-tailed crawling over broad leaves.....

Going back to the road from the path, you can see toads courting one another under the sun of May, as if there is no one else present; you can also see monkeys playing on the swings while pheasants walking leisurely. Along the winding roads up the Mountain, cuckoo is just in full flower. Some look like a heavily make-up imperial concubine, some are like a village girl in plain dress-up, some seem like a noble lady waving a round fan, while some look like a pretty young woman from a humble family, with a jade hairpin in the hair.....

They sometimes whisper and hum, and sometimes talk loudly and happily, waving to you with a shy smile.

Wash-painting mist and fringe rain are two of the unique sceneries in Maoer Mountain. When you begin to climb the Mountain, you can find that silky mist leap up from villages at the foot of the Mountain, from the rock rifts at the bottom of the valley, and from the woods, and finally the mist is full of the mountains. When you climb halfway up the Mountain, stand at the Red Army Pavilion, and hear the distant thunder now and then, you will find it a great pleasure to taste the lively beauty quietly with creatures around.

Red Army Pavilion lies on the halfway of the Mountain, a place which is described in Lu Dingyi's "Old Mountain Boundary" when the red army marched in a night over there.

Guanmao Terrace appears when you pass Old Mountain Gate, there you can see that the opposite mountain looks like a lying cat, while the peak of Maoer Mountain and the Lookout Tower are the ears of the cat.

Around the area of the Old Mountain Boundary, there still remains ancient tall plants ---- fagus lucida forest ---- that could be dated back to the Third Period, and with the plants in the area of An Tang Ping most thriving. In the deep autumn, the yellow leaves of fagus lucida shint at the sunset, as if thousands of golden butterflies dancing together, which contrasts pleasantly with maple trees, sapium sebiferum, ldesia ploycarpa, and dendrobenthamia japoni around, decorating the Mountain with burning passion; if you come here in a humid winter, you will find that the old, strong trunks of fagus lucida have formed rime due to the sudden temperature changes. Snowy trees, with jade flowers, dance in the rustling wind. What a delicious fascination!

Following the mountain road, you will reach Bajiaotian, and that is the origin of the three rivers. When you walk across the primitive forest covered with ancient trees, moss and twisting trunks, when you bathe in the indistinct sunshine and shadows, when you breathe in the air saturated with water and the sweet smell of dry leaves, then you will understand the wonder and magic of the Mountain. In the depths of the forest, swamps and marshes contain rich water resource of millions of cubic meters. Under the shade of the woods, rotten leaves and earth are gradually gathering drops of water, which are developed into streams and finally into rivers and the sea.....

At an average of 1800 metres above sea-level, there is one kind of fossil gymnospermous plant ---- hemlock, which could ascend to the remotest antiquity. When you stroke its shaggy bark, you may hear the tree's secret words in the profound mountain wind.

Wind becomes stronger when you climb high. Those thick white clouds are torn into masses of cotton. What come into view now are distinctive mountain shrubs. Their strong and shaggy trunks are twining wildly, but presenting a rather different charm. When you continue to climb up, you will see the bamboo forest. Although it is now close to the pinnacle, however, the bamboo would not change its nature. In the unrelenting wind, bamboo trees are waving, with hundreds of thousands of leaves of leaves rustling powerfully and unstoppably, as if a gentleman utters deep sighs in adversity. These wonderful landscapes are created by the God, but they are also the cooperative works of the life and the environment. Stepping on the peak, looking as far as your eyes could see, you will find a vast sea of clouds is rolling on..... At this moment, you may feel that what you are enjoying is the most magnificent movement played by the nature. Foguang Terrace is on the summit, it is said that the colorful nimbuses ---- light of Buddha, would appear when the sinking sun shines through the mist. This marvelous view may be appreciated only by those lucky persons who are the chosen ones by Buddha.....



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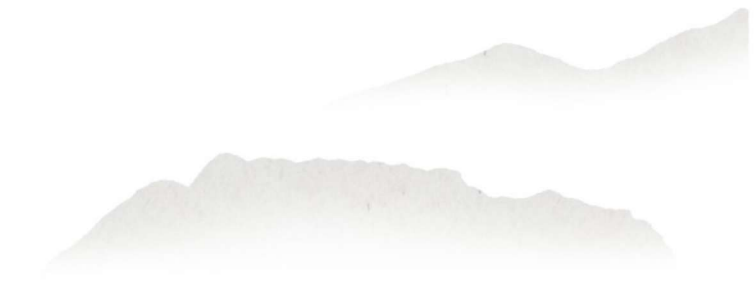
Enchanting scenery

旖旎风光



猫儿山独特的山地环境和气候条件，形成了许多绚丽的天象景观，日出、晚霞、云海、烟雨、冰雪、雾凇……都极富观赏价值。山上一年四季气象瞬息万变，山谷间时而细雨濛濛、云雾缭绕，时而阳光灿烂、云海波涛起伏。薄雾缥缈的时候，若恰逢阳光斜照，在主峰和佛光峰一带还会形成神秘的“佛光”奇景，让人如入梦幻仙境。冬季，猫儿山每年都有大雪降落，常伴有雾凇奇观。此时的猫儿山上处处玉树临风，银装素裹，是南国最佳赏雪胜地。

The special mountain environment and climate conditions of Maoer Mountain help forming many colorful celestial phenomena, such as sunrise, sunset glow, sea of clouds, misty rain, ice, snow, rime and so on, which are all worthy of admiration. In the Mountain, the weather changes rapidly. Sometimes, there is drizzle and fog, but just in a while, there becomes sunny again, and cloud fluctuates. If a misty day happens to a sinking sun, there will appear “Light of Buddha” around the Peak and the Foguang Peak, where seems like a fairyland. In winter, there is heavy snow every year, which accompanies the great rime wonder. At this time, Maoer Mountain are decorated with silver and jade, which makes the place the best resort to enjoy the beautiful snow scene.





— 猫兒山



风景这边独好 The landscape here is beyond compare

Sonata of Rosy Clouds

云霞的奏鸣



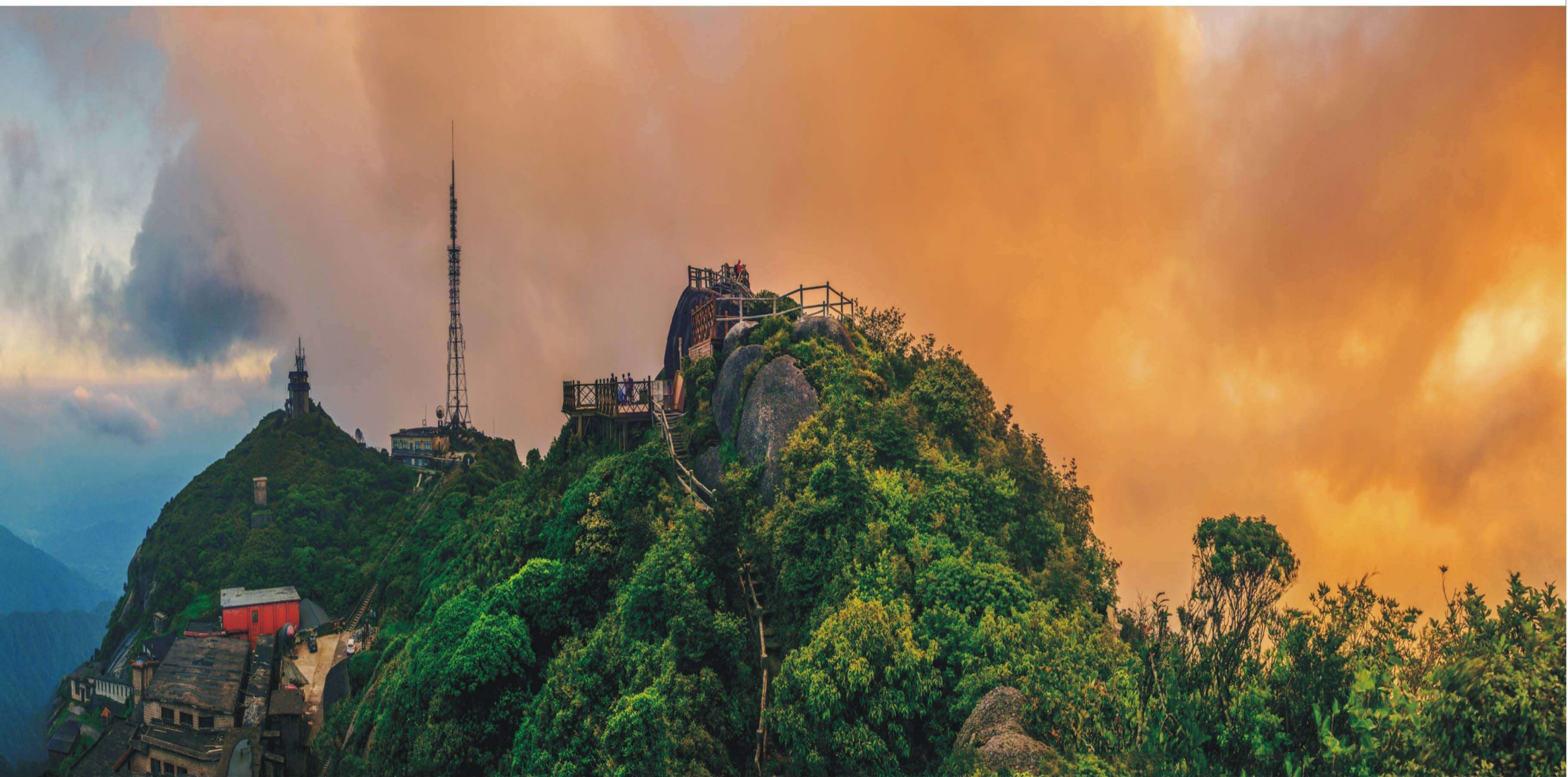
在华南之巅举目远眺，猫儿山的云霞雾霭就在脚下翻滚，奔涌而至。风平浪静时，云雾犹如一片茫茫平湖，金色的阳光洒在上面，由浅蓝到紫蓝，慢慢转变为金色、褐红色，辽阔的云烟里交织着大海的浩瀚与湖一样的沉静，成就了猫儿山云海的博大之美。清晨与傍晚，在山顶领略晨曦与晚霞的绚烂油画，从山林中袅娜升起的水墨烟雾，更让人缱绻忘返。

Looking into the distance at the top of the South, you will see that clouds and fog roll and roar at your feet. when it is fine, clouds become a smooth “lake”, upon which the sun shines brightly, then the light blue “lake” becomes deep blue, and gradually golden and brown red. The broadness of clouds, which integrates the vastness of the sea and the calmness of the lake together, has given Maoer Mountain the charm of extensiveness and beauty. At dawn and dusk, you can appreciate gorgeous morning clouds and sunset glows, which are most splendid oil paintings; you can also watch the wash-painting mist rising gracefully from the woods, all of which would make you unable to tear yourself away from.





环视猫儿山 Look around Maoer Mountain









佛光照奇峰 Flammule illuminates the fabulous peaks





睡美人 The sleeping beauty



飞瀑似绸 Waterfall like silk

