



我和小狗告告的目記

1986 -- 2003

汪大文/图、文 谢春彦/序、点评 陈道明/翻译

上海三所考店

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

我和小狗吉吉的日记/汪大文著.一上海:上海三联 书店,2006.1

ISBN 7-5426-2246-3

I.我... Ⅱ.汪... □.中国画—作品集—中国— 现代 IV.J222.7

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2005)第 158252 号



小狗吉吉和我的日记

图、文/汪大文 序、点评/谢春彦译者/陈道明

责任编辑/范峤青 封面设计/范峤青 版面设计/阳 妍 责任校对/梁溪生 监 制/林信忠

出版发行/上海三的考店

(200031) 中国上海乌鲁木齐南路 396 弄 10 号

http://www.sanlianc.com

E-mail,shsanlian@yahoo.com.cn

印 刷/上海界龙艺术印刷有限公司

版 次/2006年1月第1版

印 次/2006年1月第1次印刷

开 本/889 × 1194 1/24

印 张 /4.25

书 号: ISBN 7-5426-2246-3/J·80

定 价: 38.00元

汪大文和狗的故事

谢春彦

狗是人类的朋友吗? 人是不是也算狗的朋友? 我没有养过狗,于此则不甚了了。

然而,读了女画家汪大文女史的这册关于她的狗狗的故事,或曰左图右文式的特殊回忆,就很可以相信这样的"神话"或"童话"了。

人类自先民肇始,便逐渐与动物亲密或争斗,就中狗是最长远不绝地与人相交、相亲、相守者。虽然史籍中早有以狗肉为美 看的记载,那毕竟算不得主流和主旋律,按下不表也罢。

大文女史是出自海派的优秀画家,少时即因其绘画才具颖异被选拔入上海中国画院修艺,追随程十发、唐云、钱瘦铁、樊少云诸先生苦练丹青。上世纪八十年代女史移居纽约,作为职业画家,多往来大陆、新加坡、日本、美国等地,其绘画以人物、花卉、翎毛的优异表现而颇具美誉。书画之外,女史之癖有二:一石二狗也。

女史之好石,四方搜求,不厌其重其多,命其轩为"神石轩", 痴甚,其石中之乐且留待日后再述,今但述其好狗之趣。放翁尝言"世情年来薄如纱",这是不是当今人之爱狗的主要缘由呢?吾 未及询女史,只是她之好狗爱狗真也达到了痴迷的境地,几几乎 不可救药。不信,请观其本册之所绘所记,情殷意切,足可切验也。

狗哭了、狗笑了、狗愤怒、狗发嗲、狗歌狗戏、狗思狗想、狗

打狗闹等等等,凡其所宠所爱所身心挂之牵之那狗东西"吉吉"之一切屁大抑或碎芝麻大的事儿,女史无不视为天大地大者也,痴之深迷之不可遏也。更有怪者,是这位时或被人追索画作的女丹青,居然放着现成的赚钱的画拖着,一意儿来画记她和狗东西吉吉小姐的琐末细事。痴痴耿耿,朝夕不改,和大观园中的宝二爷一样,真是入魔道深矣。此诚画坛一奇,女史之作亦为丹青的殊类了,难能可贵。

吉吉小姐出身名门,1985年出生,卒于2003年,和她自命为 "福福"的女主人的因缘一十八个春秋,套了一句现成的台词便是 "十八年的教养恩深……"了。

据生物学家研究, 吉吉之寿可谓长命, 她之生命与主人也算是相守白头哉, 行状之丰富可爱则非寻常同类可比。福福、吉吉相依为命, 肝胆相照, 在岁月和生命的推移中, 更显珍贵和美丽了。

女史是一位画家,且富童心,尤可贵者是她以她手中的妙笔 记述并美丽着这段情史,让吉吉生的可爱,死后亦不致灰飞烟灭。 大文所习是中国传统的丹青之术,她以情入纸,放胆放心写去,予 我们欣赏者一种童心直白的真趣,读是册者亦必由此之童心趋入 善美、平和之境。举目当世,物欲横肆,真情放逐,女史之笔,或 可助教化之一臂也。

吉吉, 吉物也; 福福, 因吉吉而得福者也。愿读是册者亦吉亦福, 尽善尽美。

乙酉仲秋于沪上浅草斋画室

The story of Wang Dawen and Her Pooch by Xie Chunyan

Are dogs our friend? Or are we really a dog's friend? I never kept a dog myself. so I can't make much sense of it.

Yet, having read Wang Dawen's book of paintings on life with her dog makes it easy to believe this myth or fairy tale.

From the very beginning humans have befriended and struggled against animals. Of all animals, dogs perhaps have the longest relationship with us. Although early in recorded history there are incidents of man eating dog meat yet it's not in the mainstream.

Dawen belongs to the best of the Shanghai style painters. Early in life she has shown great promise and is selected to join the Shanghai Chinese Art Institute and has as teachers, Cheng Shifa(程十发), Tang Yun(唐云), Qian Shoutie (钱瘦铁), Fan Shaoyun (樊少云). She emigrates to New York in the 1980's and continues to paint professionally, often traveling to China, Singapore and Japan. She is well known for her human figures, florals, and her brush stroke is particularly delicate. Besides her creative works, she has two other loves, stones and her dog Ji Ji.

Dawen loves rocks. She would go to great lengths to own them, to carry them home despite the weight. She names her artist studio *Shenshi Xuan(*神石轩). But perhaps we should go into this part of her infatuation another time. Let's talk about her life with Ji Ji. The Song poet Lu Fangweng wrote "In this world, compassion comes thin as silk." Is this a reason for our seeking solace

in dogs? I have not discussed this with Dawen, but I can tell her love for dogs indeed appears to have become an obsession. If you do not believe me. you will, as you read this book.

Dogs cry, dogs smirk, dogs get mad, dogs cuddle, dogs dance, dogs think, dogs quarrel... Every little thing that Ji Ji does Dawen sees, Dawen has it down on paper. The amazing thing is that for such an artist whose works are feverishly sought after in the art world, would put away serious work and instead dally in sketching Ji Ji's many antics. But then, when a master dallies with simple sketches, what come out are often unique masterpieces.

Ms Ji Ji is born in 1985 with a silver spoon in her mouth. She dies in 2003. That's eighteen years of "predestined" relationship with her "mama" the self proclaimed Fu Fu. They sort of "turned gray" together. How beautiful it is to have lived such a life.

Dawen is an artist with a child's heart. Her simple brush strokes bring out such life and vitality, such humour and tears letting the lovely Ji Ji live on in the reader's heart. She releases the child in us in reading this volume, gives us a sense of peace and perhaps a sense joie de vivre. In the world today, surrounded by materialistic pursuits, by vacuous selfshness, we have Dawen's brush to touch our heart.

Ji Ji(吉吉), the propitious one. Fu Fu(福福), because of Ji Ji there is blessing. May the reader of this volume find Ji and Fu in his/her life.

Autumn of Yiyou Year at the Shanghai Qiancao Zhai Studio

CONTENTS

目 录 教













汪大文和狗的故事 谢春彦/2 开始合作日记/1 吉吉档案/4 妈妈阿福的愿望/5 吉吉如果会说人话/15 吉吉选美/29 吉吉趣事多/41 吉吉最关注妈妈/67 女大当嫁/77 不识天长地久 关天颖/91 纪念吉吉 黄薇韵/94 妈妈阿福的话/96



The story of Wang Dawen and Her Pooch/by Xie Chunyan/2
Fu Fu and Ji Ji began working on this journa/1
The Ji Ji dossier/4
Fu Fu's wish/5
If only Ji Ji can speak.../15
Ji Ji in a beauty contest/29
Ji Ji's funny moments/41
Mama is Ji Ji's favorite/67
Ji Ji getting married/77
Pet Passion/by Bonnie Kwan Huo/91
In Memory of Ji Ji/by Wendy Wong/94
A Few Words from Fu Fu to Ji Ji/96



开始口作日儿

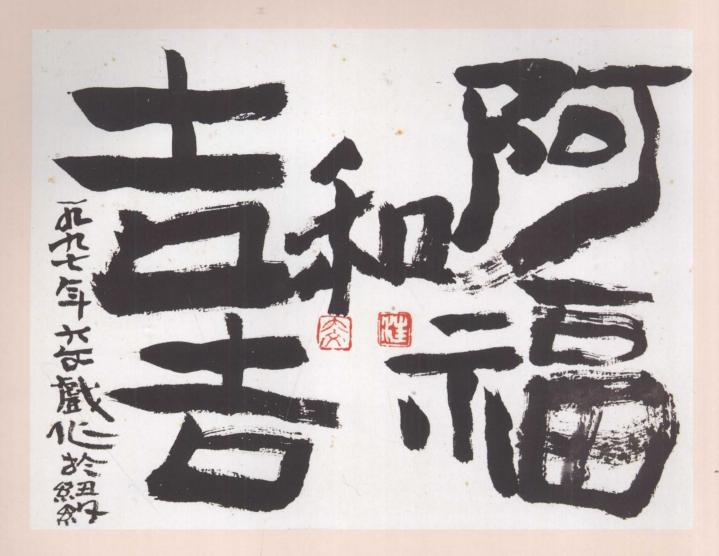
1986年我(妈妈阿福)与小狗吉吉开始合作这本日记。

那一年,文海兄捧来一只毛茸茸的小东西,寄养在我家中,这就是小狗吉吉,后来也曾几次带回去,都给我和丈夫连夜赶去抱回,所以文海兄几次抗议"强抢良家狗狗"……

(故在此奉劝爱狗人士,不要把狗狗寄养在朋友家。)

从此吉吉就成为我们家的一个宝,家里充满阳光和欢笑,整整17年。

Fu Fu and Ji Ji began working on this journal back since 1986, and this document bears testimony to the warm, precious moments we shared over the past 17 years.



阿福和吉吉。

1986~2003年 汪大文-吉吉合作于纽约。 Fu Fu and Ji Ji 1986~2003 created by Wang Dawen New York.



她是妈妈阿福,我是吉吉。 I am Ji Ji and she is Fu Fu.



吉吉档案

名 字/吉吉,

祖 籍/英国约克夏。

出生地/纽约名门,亲生狗妈是冠军。

现在妈妈/阿福——中国画家。

外 形/金发,塌鼻,体重8磅。

性 格/爱吃鸡腿和爱管闲事,爱交朋友,并有些八卦。

不良习惯/要吃宵夜。

The Ji Ji dossier:

Yorkshire terrier, born in New York City of illustrious lineage. Mom is a champ.

Hair, blonde. Nose, sorta flat. Weight, about 8 pound.

Loves chicken legs, making friends, snoopy, sometimes snotty.

Bad habit? Hey, where's my midnight snacks?



妈妈阿福的愿望 Fu Fu's wish



治治汗、說是合作、却甚。若沒有言、物,你来这许多喜怒哀乐这许多俊庆俊大俊地、由心与的各位呀!



吉吉眼中的阿福妈妈是黑白的,矮矮胖胖,会画画,不太会煮菜,数学很差, 又常常迷路…… Ji Ji is color blind, and Ma Ma shows up as a short, plump, talented artist, but in black and white.



夏天的太阳啊! 一片金黄! 听我们俩哗啦啦的合唱: 热辣辣的太阳啊! 热辣辣的心…… Summer sun, melts my bun...



方台中, 画的点睛

试造 需要完整PDF请访问: www.er.tongbook.com

在纽约的画室里。

你听我说……

有一天妈妈给吉吉讲故事,故事是这样开始的…… One day Fu Fu tells Ji Ji a story. This is how it started.