中国儿童新观察

程萌著 By Cheng Meng

广东人民出版社

TO TO CHILD WORLD

《程萌双世纪观察》摄影随笔丛书

A SCRYL) OF TWO CLARGREY BY CHENG MENG THE PHOTOGRAPHER PHOTO ESSAY SERIES

中国儿童新观察

A New Survey Of Chinese Children

[1991] [1990]

程 萌 著

访问童年

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

访问童年:中国儿童新观察[中英对照]/程萌著.一广州:

广东人民出版社,1999.9

(《程萌双世纪观察》摄影随笔丛书)

ISBN 7 - 218 - 03105 - 6

Ⅰ.访…

Ⅱ.程…

Ⅲ,报告文学--中国--现代--英,中

IV . 125

出版发行:广东人民出版社

经 销:广东省新华书店

地 址:广州市大沙头四马路 10 号

邮 编:510102

电 话: (020)83790667 83791084

制 版:深圳雅昌彩色印刷有限公司

印 刷:新丰印刷公司

版 次: 1999年9月第1版第1次印刷

开 本: 889×1194 1/32

印 张: 8.5 印张

字 数:29千

印 数: 1-5000 册

书 号: ISBN 7-218-03105-6/I·379

定 价: 24.80元

大地上的眼睛

这是在敦煌莫高窟外的开阔地。当时,阳光正纯,三匹栗色的马正在安静地吃着草料。在它们的身后,是历经千年风雨而不倒的僧人圆寂塔。中国西部的大地,总以裸露的文明,迫使我审视和追忆大地上的事情,怀想一个摄影人与自然、历史和现实密不可分的亲诉。

也就是那次在敦煌鸣沙山的黄昏,我从沙丘上下来,远远地看到一群骆驼静卧在沙地上,无数只眼睛反射着最后的夕阳光,而他们的躯体,已渐渐淹没在越来越浓的夜色之中。这种奇特的场面,一下子吸引了我。我觉得骆驼眼神充满太多的意味。于是,我朝它们走去,它们也始终盯着我。遗憾的是,我只是记住了这一幕,却没有把它拍下来。回来之后,我在笔记本上写了这样一句话:"为什么没有拍下来",并打了三个问号,以至于几个朋友看到后,开玩笑说我对自己太苛刻了。

尽管我刚过而立之年不久,尽管我常说自己才进入"后青春期",但我有着太多年轻而不乏深刻的感受。在我上小学的时候,父亲从上海的外文书店买回了些英国的《卫报》。在当时,中国人能看到的买文时事读物,除了国内出版的《北京周报》,也就是英国这份老牌报纸了。在那上面,我仍记得这样一幕:一辆美军装甲车后拖着一具越军的尸体。那片是如此之大,甚至还能分辨出装甲车上的番号。那发现,在我们平静的生活之外,常常有着充满血腥的另一面,太残酷了,以至于让我们难以想象,而摄影记者以历史见证人的身份,冷静地推出一张又一张的照片。无需他们说话,一图已胜千言。

我的导师李先生,就是一位这样的人。我在新闻系读书时,他负责讲授摄影课的新闻摄影部分。他上

课时十分幽默,喜欢用"如何"和"不如何"来评价片子,好片子就说"如何",差的就是"不如何"了。在"史无前例"的那十年间,他在东北一家省报当记者,常常手臂上戴着一个红袖标,穿梭在各种批斗会场,拍下了一批真实生动的照片,成为反映那个时代最珍贵的图像。这其中最典型的片子已被国家档案馆收藏。

在我离开北京七八年后,已有更多的人从事纪实摄影。他们拍摄北京的胡同,拍摄流浪北京和四海为家的故事。他们都在用影像保留现实,保留在未来人们的视野和关怀之中。

记得在西藏山南的一座古寺、我曾见到眉心长着一只慧眼的彩绘。那佛像画得十分逼真,乃至于令我相信人的心灵原来是可以像眼睛一样敞开着,并且熠熠生辉的。对于摄影人而言,这第三只眼睛不仅是指心灵和悟性之眼,更是一个摄影人洞察和照亮生命真相的神奇智慧之眼。

今年2月,在飞向北方的航班中,我拍摄波音777的机组乘务员。在极先进的驾驶舱内,我和一位机长聊天的时候,偶尔瞥一眼舷窗外的天空,那是白云之上的天空,到处茫茫一片,暂时无法看到大地上那蜿蜒的河流、反光的田野和不断扩充的城市的整个轮廓,但我又分明能感受得到,那是内心的远眺。

我习惯于将每一次访问,都视作一种重返;我习惯用"回到"这个词,仿佛我已在那里生活和感受了很久。藏北那曲、甘肃山丹、新疆阿勒泰、苏南周庄……那高原晨光中伫立在惟一一条公路上的藏族母女,那时而奔腾时而极温驯的军马,那真正雄壮而火红的秋色,那水乡乌篷船已越来越少的桨声……所有这一切都让我缅怀——缅怀一切现存的或即将消失的大地上的事情。

前

=

这是1999年初春的一个傍晚,我坐在深圳的25路公共汽车上。前方是红灯,车窗外并排停着一辆黄色12吨载重车。我听到身后一个四五岁的小女孩用一口纯正的京腔对她妈妈说:"妈,这车才12吨,连一条鲸都装不下。"

我心中一愣,这是多么丰富的联想!如果一条蓝鲸或一条抹香鲸横亘在这城市高楼的峡谷之间,将会是怎样的景观?我再次意识到,记录这一代儿童的现状和梦想是多么必要和迫切!

我一直以为,观察儿童也是熟悉一个城市的途径。 孩子的穿着、饮食、娱乐以及整个生活方式,都会引发 我们对于当今社会尤其是环境与儿童问题的种种联想。

这么多年来,我一直在关注这些新生代的生存现状,努力深入到他们的内心世界中,去感知、理解和表达他们,并展示成年人在面对这些孩子们时所表现出来的力量、勇气、仁慈和自我反省。

无疑,在这些随意的文字和真实的画面背后,隐藏着一位观察者的真诚和关爱。作为一名新闻摄影记者,我拍摄这些瞬间,更多地是希望读过此书的老师、家长能从中得到启迪,能更客观地理解孩子,指导孩子,让他们更健康地成长;同时让孩子们了解到同龄人不同的生存状态和生活方式,确立明确的人生坐标。

有趣的是,编著本书的过程,也是不断激起我们童年美好回忆的过程。在这里,我觉得自己像是一个纯真的孩子,将我身上孩子气的一面充分展现出来,并完成一次回归童年、保持童心的历程。

在拍摄过程中,我也曾为一些儿童身上所暴露出来的自私、贪婪、无礼等本不应该属于孩子们的不良品行感到失望。美德,也应该是这一代孩子所追求的。

对出现在我的照片上的人们,我心怀感激。因为有了他们各不寻常的经历和体验,才有了本书中这些世纪末丰富的场景。

站在新世纪的门槛上,我们有理由让这些孩子生活在一个更加纯净、文明、和平的世界里。让我们祝福未来,也祝福我们自己。

程 萌 1999 年 5 月 3 日于深圳

HE EYES ON THE HARTH

It was on the open ground outside Dunhuang Mogao Cave. In golden sunlight, three chestnut-colored horses were glazing leisurely. Behind them were pagodas of Buddhist monks died in history. The western land of China, with its exposed civilization, always compels me to inspect, to trace the things once existed on the land, and to contemplate the close links of a photographer with nature, history and reality.

It was toward evening in Mingshashan, Dunhuang when I walked down from a sand dune. There, I saw, in the far front, a herd of camels lying quietly on the sand, numerous eyes reflecting the last evening glow. Gradually their bodies were swallowed by the darkness. The peculiar sight appealed to my mind instantly. I could perceive so many meanings in the camels' eyes. Then, I walked toward them; their eyes followed me closely. It's such a pity that I didn't use my camera to record the scene, but just stored it in my brain. Thus I wrote in my notebook after return: "Why didn't I have it taken", followed by three question marks. My friends said jokingly that I was too harsh to myself for that.

Although I am just in my early thirties and that I often speak of myself as just entering the "post puberty", I have too many youthful yet profound experiences. When I was a primary school pupil, my father bought me a few copies of *The Guardian* from Shanghai Foreign Language Bookstore. At that time, beside the Beijing Review that carried English news, *The Guardian* was the only English newspaper available in China. I still remember the photo printed in one of the copies — a US armored car dragging the body of a Vietnamese soldier. The picture was so big that even the designation of the armored car was distinguishable. That's probably my earliest image education. Many years past before I found that, beyond my quiet life, there existed a bloody world, too cruel to imagine. Yet it was the press photographers who coolly recorded it as witnesses of history. Not a word was spoken, everything was there in the picture.

Li, my tutor, is such a person. When I studied in the Journalism Department, he taught me photography. His lecturing was amusing. He liked to comment on the photos with such words as "ru-he" (how about this) and "bu-ru-he" (not much), the former being the label for good ones and the latter for poor ones. During the "unprecedented" ten years (of the Great Cultural Revolution, 1966-1976), he worked as a reporter for a provincial press in Northeast China. He was often seen wearing a red armband, moving around various kinds of "criticizing and denouncing meetings," taking a batch of true and vivid photos of that historic period. Some of them, the representation of the most typical of the age, have been collected and preserved by the state archives.

Seven or eight years after I left Beijing, there were more people engaging in documentary photographing. They recorded with their cameras, the stories happened in the lanes of Beijing, and those of wanderers in the capital and everywhere. They have preserved reality for the future.

In my memory, I can recall an ancient temple located at Shannan, Tibet, where I saw a colored painting of Buddha with a third eye between the eyebrows. The painting was so vivid that it made me believe that human spirit could expose itself and twinkle as well like the eye. To photographers, the third eye is not only the eye of the spirit and power of understanding, but the eye of wisdom in probing and lighting the truth of life.

During my flight to the north in February this year, I took some photos of the aircrew of Airliner Boeing 777. When I chatted with the crew commander in the highly advanced control cabin, I happened to throw a glance at the sky outside the porthole. That was the boundless sky above the clouds. There was no sight of the winding rivers on the ground, nor the reflective fields or expanding outlines of cities. But, I could certainly see their existence with my mind's eyes.

I'm used to regard each visit as a return. I like to use the phrase "go back to," as if I have lived and experienced there for a long time. Such places as Naqu of north Tibet, Shandan of Gansu, Aletai of Xinjiang, Zhouzhuang of southern Jiangsu... and the Tibetan mother and her daughter standing on the only highway in the plateau's morning sun, the now galloping now extremely gentle army horses, the truly magnificent and inflaming autumn scene, the decreasing oar-splashes of the river town... all these make me recall, the things still existing or those that will disappear soon from the earth.

I was on Bus No. 25 at a crossroads in Shenzhen in an early spring evening of 1999. Side by side with the bus was a yellow-cdored 12-ton truck also waiting for the green signal. Then I heard a little girl of four or five sitting behind me speaking to her mother with pure Beijing accent: "Mom, the truck can load 12 tons only. It can't even load a whale."

I was astounded at the hearing. How fascinating the association was! Just to think a blue whale or a sperm whale lying across the valley of city buildings, what a scene it would be? Once again I realized the necessity and urgency of recording the status quo and dreams of her generation.

I always think that to survey the children, their closing, diet, entertainment and their life style, is also an efficient way to know and understand the city they live in. It will trigger our contemplation on various social issues, esp. those of the environment and children.

For so many years, I have been following with interest the existing state of the newborn generation, trying to reach into their inner world, to feel, understand and express them, and to exhibit adults' courage, kindness, strength and introspection when facing the children. The reader may perceive the honesty and love of the photographer through the casual phrasing and true pictures. As a press photographer, I took the photos mainly for the interests of the teachers and parents, helping them better understand and conduct the children. At the same time, I wish to make the children aware of the living conditions and life modes of other children some where around in this world.

It's interesting that, while editing this book, my own memory of childhood was repeatedly recalled; there, I felt myself like a little boy, fully exhibiting my childishness, and experienced a regression to my true self

While taking the photos, I was sometimes disappointed by the selfishness, greed and rudeness of some children. Virtues should also be their pursuit, I think. I am grateful to all those who appear in the pictures. It's their varying and unusual experiences that make up the colorful scenery of the end of the century.

At the threshold of a new century and another thousand years, we have the right to let the children live in a purer, more civilized and peaceful world. Let's bless future, and also bless ourselves.

— Cheng Meng May 3, 1999, Shenzhen



大地上的眼睛

THE EYES ON THE EARTH

- 一《程萌双世纪观察》总序
- A GENERAL FOREWORD TO A SURVEY OF TWO CENTURIES BY CHENG MENG THE PHOTOGRAPHER

前言

PREFACE



/ 第一章 特别的关注给特别的孩子

CHAPTER ONE SPECIAL REPORT

- SPECIAL REPORT
- 3 第一节 告別无声世界 Section one Farewell to silent world
- 7 第二节 病房内外 Section two Inside and outside the ward
- /5 第三节 锁链之下 Section three Under the binding chain
- 29 第四节 罪犯的面孔越来越年轻了 Section four More juvenile offenders





- 39 第二章 中国城市:儿童新影像 Chapter Two CITY CHILDREN IN CHINA
- 41 第一节 接送孩子的大军 Section one Children' escort
- 5/ 第二节 城市儿童万花筒 Section two City children, a kaleidoscope
- 8/ 第三节 与麦当劳叔叔亲近 Section three On Intimate terms with Uncle McDonald
- 分グ 第四节 新生代的乐园
 Section four Playgrounds of the newborn generation



95 第三章 大地之子:从猛洞河到 香格里拉

CHAPTER THREE
COUNTRY CHILDREN
FROM MENGDONG
RIVER TO SHANGRILA

- 99 第一节 乡村生活 Section one Country life
- //9 第二节 都市里的乡村儿童 Section two Country children in city

726 第四章 失落的童年 CHAPTER FOUR THE LOST CHILDHOOD

- 127 第一节 营救"垃圾儿" Section one Rescue "garbage children"
- 148 第二节 小小"外来工" Section two Little migrant workers



CONTENTS

此为试读,需要完整PDF请访问: www.ertongbook.com



- 149 第五章 共同的揺籃
 CHAPTER FIVE
 THE COMMON CRADLE
- 161 第一节 体操学校大探秘 Section one Gym School: a probe
- / 8 第二节 从童年开始的艺术人生 Section two Artistic life Starting from early years

196 第六章 大门内外

CHAPTER SIX

INSIDE AND OUTSIDE THE STATE GATE

- 197 第一节 春天里的国际学校 Section one The international school in spring
- 2/3 第二节 回归前的澳门儿童 Section two Macao children before the takeover
- 223 第三节 旅途中的孩子 Section three Travelling children
- 231 第四节 大合影 Section four Group photos





246 尾 声 消逝的童年游戏

EPILOGUE

THE PERISHING CHILDREN'S GAMES

260 **跋** POSTSCRIPT CHAPTER
ONE
SPECIAL
REPORT

demanding we all the guissimus To

their stories in the lines of anter of this books.

几乎所有看过这张照片的人,都会被这个孩子的 姿态所吸引。当他们有了进一步的了解之后,更会为 这个孩子而感慨。当同龄的孩子已会自如地用语言表 达自己时,这个4岁的失聪儿童还在为学说一个"吃"字而不停地练习。我记得我是在伍鑫张大嘴的一瞬拍下来的,那个发音并不准确的"吃"与我的相机清亮的快门声叠合在一起,那一刻我心里的感觉特别复杂。

在历时九年拍摄中国儿童的过程中,我接触到无数有缺陷的孩子,他们或者是太幼小了,甚至还不懂什么是厄运、生而苦难和挑战命运,但他们却是在为改变些什么而努力着;或者是身体健康,但天性顽劣,甚至触犯了法律,成为社会拯救的对象……为表达对这些孩子的特别关注,我将这些孩子的故事放在本书最前面的章节。

Almost everyone who happened to see this photo were attracted by the child's posture. And when he got to know more about the boy, he would sign with emotion. The 4-year-old Wu Xing was still learning to pronounce "chi" (eat), when other children of his age can babble their will. I took the photo the moment he opened his mouth and the incorrect pronunciation "chi" overlapped the clear sound from the shutter of my camera. It aroused a mixture of feelings in my mind.

In the past nine years of my photographing tour in the country, I contacted with numerous deformed children. They were either too young to know their bad luck, misery of life, too young to challenge their fate but were doing something positive, or naughty and even evil by nature, demanding social and legal assistance. To express my special concern for these children, I will put their stories in the first chapter of this book.

——全国目前共有6000万残疾人,广东省有270 万残疾人,仅广州地区目前就有21万残疾人。

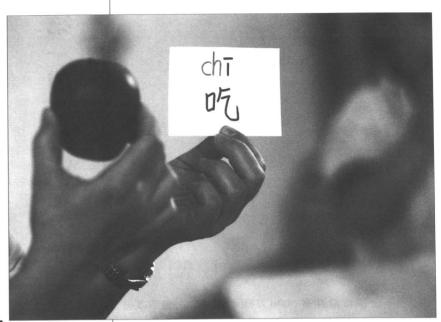
——广东省每年新增加的残疾人就有3万人。

"96·5·19" ——第六个 "全国助残日" 的主题: 预防残疾,增进健康。

—— At present, China has a deformed population of 60 million, 2,700,000 of them are in Guangdong Province. Merely in Guangzhou District, the number is as high as 210,000.

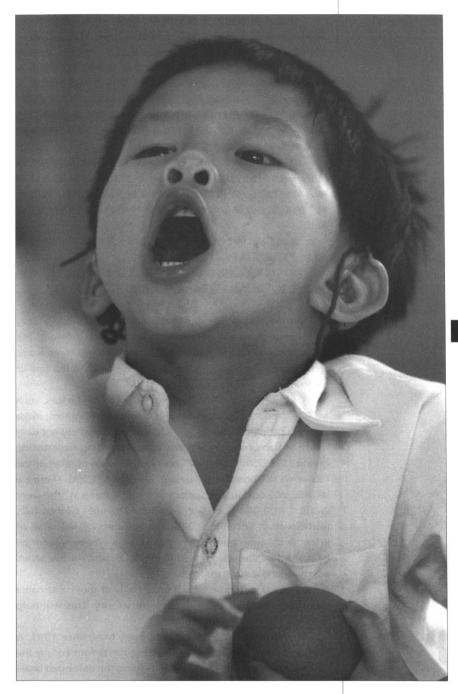
——Each year, Guangdong Province sees its deformed population increase by 30,000.

The theme for the six "national day of helping the deformed" —— May19, 1996 is: prevent deformity and improve health.



- ↑ 广州市聋人学校幼儿小班的老师要非常耐心,想很多办法,反复指导孩子学习。
- † Teachers here have to be very patient and have to think of many ways to instruct the children.

- → 【**孩子,我们听到了·····**】1996年5月19日,中国第六个"全国助残日",4岁的失聪儿童伍鑫正在广州市聋人学校幼儿小班学习说话。为了学说一个"吃"字,他必须耳戴助听器,手持"瓜果道具",在老师的指导下,艰难地学上四五十遍·····
- → 【Child, we' ve heard】 In the 6th national day for helping the deformed, May19, 1996,the 4-year-old deaf child, Wu Xing, began to learn speaking in the bottom class of the school for deaf mutes, Guangzhou. In order to learn to pronounce the word "chi" (eat), he has to wear hearing aid, hold "fruit" in hand and repeat the word for forty to fifty times under the instruction of the teacher.



此为试读,需要完整PDF请访问: www.ertongbook.com