CHANGAN CITY EVER-LASTING

长安城未央

PHOTO ALBUM
OF XI'AN CITY WALL

西安城墙影像读本

西安城墙景区管委会著中国大で引入させ版社

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图书在版编目(CIP)数据

长安城未央: 西安城墙影像读本 / 西安城墙景区管委会著. -- 北京: 中国大百科全书出版社, 2013.11 ISBN 978-7-5000-9274-2

1.1长… ||.1西… |||. 1城墙—西安市—摄影集 | V.1 K928.77-64

中国版本图书馆CIP数据核字(2013)第 257515 号

长安城未央 西安城墙影像读本西安城墙景区管委会著

责任编辑: 徐世新 王 杨 黄佳辉

总 策划: 姚立军 施俊昂

执行策划: 一云

图文设计: 大想天下创意机构

出版发行: 中国大百科全书出版社

地 址: 北京市西城区阜成门北大街17号

邮 编: 100037

网 址: http://www.ecph.com.cn

电 话: 010 - 88390718

印 刷: 北京图文天地制版印刷有限公司

字 数: 100干字

印 数:1~3000

印 张: 13

书 号: ISBN 978-7-5000-9274-2

定 价: 128.00元



长安一片 月 未央 千年 城

The moon over Changan . A thousand-year ever-lasting city

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城市已融入每个人的生活 今天,谁还可以从容自处,轻易离开一座城?

但我们,或许早已遗失了心里的城。

为什么, 为什么,城市已无墙垒,四通八达,随处可至,我们却日渐感觉封闭、阻隔,被深深围困? 现代都市高楼林立,车水马龙,我们反而被激流冲散,触碰不到灵魂的边缘?

为什么,

为什么,我们置身城市辨不清历史现实,无从指认前世来生?

经济繁荣,城市臻于尽善尽美,却纷纷模糊了自身样貌,没有了精神、血性?

斑驳的古籍翻遍,检不出纽约、 东京等字眼

今日大都会与苍茫心事无缘。

当打印机和录影带加速吞噬过时的信息,风驰电掣般改造城市的记忆,

几百年后,又能有多少纸张影像,记录它们曾经光辉的过去?

开拓这繁华盛世者,是另一种风度和气象

生气蓬勃, 精神高迈, 贯穿, 决然,

路追索,

绵延干年,至恍恍惚的文明初肇,至远古洪荒。

远古又如何,黄沙漫过,古巴比伦的荣光沉没在历史长河,

塞米拉米丝的空中花园,只得从考古学家的梦中得见,

玛雅的神话亦如被诅咒的金字塔

纵有遗痕, 再难与之亲切对话……

且慢,我们还有西安,还有绵延数十里不曾伤损的完整旧址

以及随处可掇捡、可对谈的古今心事,与始终焕发的勃勃生机。 还有历经沧桑仍如故人照面的风物

用尽对汉唐古风的倾心追仰,和大国盛世的全部想象 不然呢, 我们是否也要到残垣断壁中去缅怀, 到故纸堆中去翻找

于虚空中,构建干百年前的理想之城,中国精神之城。

让我们拾阶而上,溯光阴之河,于荏苒变幻之中,踏访来时踪迹。幸好,有西安城墙——从容携来干年余绪。盛世荣华,触目可及。

盛唐臻于古代中国的成熟巅峰,那巅峰也随着长安风华,长驻人心。政事通达,文采风流,百业兴旺,豪气干云,六百年前帝王且为之振衣肃容,今日想起,犹令神情激荡。两千余年前的世界大邑,一干四百年前的上邦大国,

长安是心灵的家园,是守护华夏儿女的心灵之城。唐人街是海外游子对长安的另一种血脉散播。日本奈良、京都的古建筑,隔海致敬唐长安城建造者的匠心,丝绸之路上的驼铃在夕阳大漠中摇晃出China最早的音符,丝绸之路上

旧国旧都,虽使丘陵草木之缗,犹自畅然、清晰。用城墙,为城市的姿态,为长安的灵魂,摹画轮廓,描出形体,看不见的城市,固然意向缠绕,何如满目的实景美丽?那座城,就在那里,有框架,有骨骼,有表情,有体温。

城墙是时间的脉搏,身处历史长河中,纷至沓来,萦绕不息的干年咏叹。城墙是时尚的微醺,古今明月映照下,胡姬酒肆中若有似无的一丝牡丹香氛;城墙是艺术的载体,斗拱飞檐,折翼翘角,无不铺满大气工细的远古肌理;城墙是历史的定帧,每一座城楼,每一扇城门,都写满十三朝的兴衰更替;城墙是历史的定帧,每一座城楼,每一扇城门,都写满十三朝的兴衰更替;

感谢西安城墙,让我们得以找寻心里的那座城。感谢长安,收纳那束难以追及的时光,盛放那片不可捉摸的空间,安置那些无从抚慰的心灵。



its original image in our memory. But, we might have forgotten For it is already part of our life. Today, who can casually leave a city?

times and could not reach the edge of our soul? Why when the traffic in modern urban areas is well arranged but we are at a loss as if driven away by the tide of the

Why when the streets of the city can lead us to every direction but we still feel isolated, blocked and deeply

unenergetic and without courage? Why when our city functions to perfection and economy is in blossom but we can hardly recognize ourselves, being

or envisage our bright future? Why when we live in the city but we could not retrieve its history from reality and could not understand our past glory

metropolises of today have nothing to do with early history. We could not find New York or Tokyo in any ancient books.

When printers and videotapes speed up the fading-away of outdated information and quickly reshape the memory of

we just wonder, how could the glories of the cities be kept in paper and videotapes after several hundred years?

Dating back, we may see the pioneers

who created this prosperity, in different demeanor and mentality.

They were vigorous, in high spirit, consistent and determined, and

the time lasted for thousand years, from early civilization to the immemorial period

How is the status qua of the ancient miracles?

History is replete with examples of extinct civilizations

covered in sand, the glory of the ancient Babylon sank in the long river of history.

The Hanging Garden of Semiramis could only appear in the dreams of archaeologists

Maya pyramids are like those with curse in Egypt.

Although they have left remains, yet it is hard to have intimate contacts...

Yet, Xi'an has withstood the test of time and is intact.

it reminds us of its past glories, ancient stories, and inspirational vitality

Without XI'an, we would have to reminisce about dilapidated houses or heaps of ancient records the splendor of the Han and Tang Dynasties or fancy the prime times of them, and then try to, conjure up the ideal and spiritual city of China thousand years ago.

Fortunately, we have the XI'an City Wall. It brings us a live history flourishing and tangible.

Fortunately, we have the Xi'an City Wall. It brings us a live history flourishing and tangible

res a dia many ili university to states up to

A big city in the world 2,000 years ago and a civilized country capital 1,400 years is really exciting to imagine emperors diessing up to their reign here 600 years

At that time, this was a place featuring good governan-

hourishing cultural activities, prosperous businesses and striving po

The height of the Tang Dynasty indicated maturity of a civilization in ancient Cl

with which, the name of Changan was warmly associated in the bearts of the per-

On the Silk Road, camel bells in the sunset desert rang out the garliest sound of China,

Japanese ancient architecture in Nara and Kyoto were copies of those in Changan

China Towns in other gountries are the far reaches of the ancient divilization of China

The city exists there, with its shape and physical body, even featings and sentined

The city wall can be regarded as the shape of the aspiration of the city of Changar

imperial music instruments. In the cultural arena, each brick and each courtyard near the city wall seemed to echo the magnificent melody from the

In the arts, the cornices, brackets and upturned eaves of the city wall towers all feature the state-of-the art of the

striking on the evening bell, people came to urban marts and went home, showing a dynamic scene and the movement The city wall stands for the hustle and bustle of the market. From the beating sound of the morning drum to the

people can all smell the subtle peony-like wine fragrance from wine shops. The city wall is the advertisement for good wine in vogue, in the moonlight either in the ancient time or nowadays,

thousands of years. The city wall represents the pulse of the time. It lives in the long river of history, and brings a lingering aria of

that is difficult to touch and for soothing those who are difficult to console We are deeply thankful to and humbled by Changan for preserving time that can never be re-lived, holding the space



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然花三千風入場

我若随风 可否再现绝世的牡丹

我若入参

闭上双眼 循一缕暗香 辨认来世前生

画面闪回.

随风驶入梦中 那轮回的脉络 清晰如眸

那城 那人

If I follow the wind, can I see the peerless peony again?

If I fall in dreams can I meet Changan in history again?

I closed eyes and followed a trace of fragrance.

I tried to tell history from reality in existence.

Scenes in flashback as lightning,
to my dreams they are coming.
Still clear and distinct,
the route of the history is,
to my dreams,
with the people and the city it comes.

夢·守護

GUARDING IN DREAMS

我愿为武士 披甲执剑 守护一座城池的温柔

I am a warrior in my dreams armed with a sword in high vigilance and in city protection





