



王 昆 峰 摄 影

Photos by Wang Kunfeng
Engagement with the Heaven and the Earth



中国摄影出版社

图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

天地之约:王昆峰摄影/王昆峰摄. —北京:中国摄影出版社, 2005.12

ISBN 7-80007-915-5

I.天... II.王... III.风光摄影-中国-现代-摄影集 IV.J424

中国版本图书馆CIP数据核字 (2005) 第135625号

书名: 天地之约
作者: 王昆峰
责任编辑: 陈瑾 王小陶
装帧设计: 陈鹏
出版: 中国摄影出版社
地址: 北京东单红星胡同61号 邮编: 100005
发行部: 010-65136125 65280977
网址: www.cpgph.com
邮箱: sywsgs@cpgh.com
制版印刷: 北京雅昌彩色印刷有限公司
开本: 横8开
印张: 15
版次: 2005年12月第1版
印次: 2005年12月第1次印刷
印数: 1—2000册
ISBN 7-80007-915-5/J·915
定价: 528.00元

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王昆峰

1952年3月出生于河南省延津县。

毕业于河南洛阳师范学院中文系。

曾在部队服役多年,后做金融工作,现从事企业管理工作。

中国摄影家协会会员。

Wang Kunfeng, born in Yanjin, He Nan province, on March, 1952. He graduated from the Chinese Department of Luoyang Normal University, He Nan, and served in army for several years.

After working in financial area, he is now engaged in business management.

A member of Chinese Association of Photographers.







洛阳，我的第二故乡
Luoyang, my second hometown 2004

天地

王昆峰摄影

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之约

近几年，我发现越来越多的人"爱上了"摄影。

生活水平提高了，精神追求亦得到重视，加上各种像素值、不同价位的数码相机层出不穷，"连手机都能拍照了"，世界已然被形形色色的影像所包围，有无数个声音感叹：真正的影像时代到来了！

是呀，在这个端着长枪短炮奔涌着的摄影人流中我也是其中的一员。只要有点空闲时间我就心痒难忍，非得抱着相机远远地走一走，杀他一堆胶片，这才觉得日子过得有劲。近的去市郊、景区，远的到新疆、云南……高山流水、草原沙漠，我到了，看了，拍了，也乐了。

我想不同的人，对摄影的感觉和追求也是不一样的。有的人追求结果，付出很多努力，一定要拍到不同凡响的照片，得到自己满意、大家满意的作品，那些专业的、大师级别的摄影家应该都是这样的吧。当然，任何一个热爱摄影的人，都希望能拍出好东西，但就我来讲，我更享受摄影的过程。

越接近大自然，就越接近自己的心，这是我最深切的感受。在商场中待久了，有时会突然觉得那高速旋转的一切，仿佛都是一场虚幻。走进大自然，我就像是卸掉了沉重的盔甲，在阳光下奔跑，在高山的顶峰张开双臂，聆听小鸟的啁啾，流水的叮咚，或者淋一场雨，摔几个跟头，说几句傻话。大自然用它永恒的宽广，无穷的变化，阐释着不可言说的、慢人心魄的美。它永远都坦坦荡荡、实实在在地逼视着你，不含一丝伪装，没有一点虚假，仿佛深奥莫测却又简单直白，让人不由得审视自己的内心，让一切丑恶的假的浊的都无处遁形。端起相机的时候我心无杂念，我用镜头寻找美，也寻找那个真实的自己。

如果能够和影友一起外出拍摄就更好了，可以最轻松、最本色地建立友谊。管你是大官、老总，还是职员、百姓，反正聚在一起就是为了拍照，又没啥别的利益关系，所以平等得不得了。架子都放下来了，面具也扔掉了，说的都是大实话，干的也都是实事。可以像孩子似的在日出的辉煌里欢呼，一起啃干粮喝凉水，一起爬山过河。你帮我，我帮你，纯朴的感情就这么建立起来了。"你拍的咋样？""来看看我拍的！"久不见面的影友，总有说不完的话题。

我对摄影的爱好不是为了成名得奖，我想，娱己的成分占主要的部分。片子拍回来了，成功的失败的，美的丑的，都像我的孩子似的，张张都是宝，因为那里面保留着我珍贵的记忆。闲来翻翻看，好片子增添了喜悦骄傲，遗憾的地方归纳总结、咨询论证，还可以让技术提高。朋友们都说生活中我心态比较好。

我想那是因为，在我心深处，摄影为我保留着一块绿地。

王昆峰
2005.10

Recently, I have found that more and more people fall in love with photography as I do.

We are witnessing a time when people begin to pursue spiritual enjoyment as their living standards enhance. With digital cameras flourishing, different in pixels and prices, and even mobile phones able to take pictures, our world has been surrounded by various visual images. A lot of people exclaim, "Here comes the time of image!"

I am part of this ever-increasing crowd of men with cameras, fully equipped. As the "fever" for photography climbs up, my equipment increases by and by. As long as I have time, I can't help going far out of city and using a number of films, only by which I feel the passion for life. The places I go, from nearby suburb and sceneries to faraway provinces like Xinjiang and Yunnan, are giving me insights. Wherever I go, with high mountains or flowing water, greenlands or deserts, I look at them, I take pictures and I enjoy them.

I think different people have different feelings and goals in photography. Some may stress on results by making great efforts to achieve unprecedented outcome, to get pictures satisfactory to oneself and others. That may happen to those professionals and canonical photographers. Of course, those who love photography would hope to have good pictures. But for me, what matters more is the process of taking pictures.

My deep feeling is that the closer you are to the nature, the closer you approach your heart. Staying in business circle for a long time, I sometimes feel it an illusion by seeing those highly-spinning life. Walking closer to the nature, I feel like relieved from a heavy load. Running under sunlight, embracing fresh air in mountain peaks, listening to birds

singing, brooks jingling, humming to myself or poured by rain, stumbled by stones. By looking frankly at you and all the world without the least fake mask, the nature interpret the true beauty, the unexplained and enchanting beauty to us by its eternal vastness and unexhausted changes. The seemingly simple but mysterious nature calls upon oneself to look inside one's inner heart, unveiling all those evil, fake and ugly aspects without a single shade. I, holding a camera with a pure mind, look for beauty as well as a true self.

A better way to taking pictures is to go out with other photography lovers, which will enable easiest and plainest friendship. No matter who you are, big figures like government officials or bosses, or small potatoes like office boys and common civilians, we just take pictures together without any vested interests involved. We are equal without masks, speaking the direct truth and doing concrete job. We are like kids, screaming for the sunset, eating simple food and going across rivers and mountains together. By helping each other, we establish our friendship. "How is your pictures?" "Look at mine!" Those are things which compose our endless topics when friends meet.

My enthusiasm for photography is not for fame but mainly for entertaining myself. With pictures and photos around me, I cherish them a lot like my own kids. No matter they are good or bad, they retain the most precious memories. Whenever I turn the pages, good pictures add to my happiness and humble ones refer me to rectification and further cultivation that will improve my skill. All these lead to my active attitude toward life, as quoted from my friends.

I think that is because I have, deep in my heart, an oasis retained for me by photography.

Wang Kunfeng

Autumn of 2005

木垒 新疆
Mulei Xinjiang 2002











