

绿的风幡

梁小茹摄影集

A Wish from the Flaunting Streamers

A Xiao-ru LIANG Photo Album



中国摄影出版社

China Photographic Publishing House

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梁心茹摄影集

李心茹题

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作者介绍

Personal introduction

梁小茹

1963年在佛山出生

1979年高中毕业，做织布工人四年

1983年成为公务员，在佛山市工商行政管理局工作至今

1989年毕业于广东省工商行政管理学校

1991年至2001年兼任多家媒体的通讯员

Xiao-ru LIANG

I, Born in 1963 in Foshan City (Guangdong Province), became a textile worker after obtaining a certificate from a high school in 1979, a full proof that I had all my courses accomplished. Such as a civil servant of the industrial and commercial administration management bureau in Foshan City from 1983 to nowadays, was graduated from a college of industrial and commercial administration management in Guangdong Province in 1989, working as a part-time correspondent in several news and media in a period of 1991~2001.

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序

一

小时候，我与中国那个时代大多数知识分子的孩子一样，由于父母分居两地，不能随父母生活。我父亲在佛山兽医专科学校的农牧场工作，6岁那年，我在专科学校的附小上学，这是我10岁以前和家人住在一起最长的时间。

我父亲虽然在农村长大，但从小好学的他知识面很广，在我的记忆中，父亲无所不晓。在父亲的教导下，我在生活上学会了自己照顾自己，在课外，父亲为我这个在城市里长大的孩子，开启了认知自然界的门。自此，岭南的丘陵和山野，成为我童年时最大的乐园。从小学到初中，我所有的寒暑假几乎都在父亲工作的地方度过，在这里，我充分体验到放飞大自然的乐趣。

我在父亲身边生活的时间不多，但对我的生活观念影响极大，尤其在工作以后，在城市狭窄的生活空间里，让我更怀念回归大自然的生活。

二

作为现代社会的职业女性，处于其中，身为人的女儿，为人的妻子，为人的母亲，为人的上司，为人的下属……每天都被家庭、社会、工作的责任包围着，还有无穷无尽的人际交往……直到把自己完全湮没，直到把自我的空间完全出让，直到迷失了自己。而长期在物质丰富但空间狭小的城市里生活，又使人们在野外生存的适应能力大大减弱。

为了找回自我的空间，也为了让自己保持生存的适应能力，近十多年，只要有假期，我都要选择到人烟稀少，仍然处于原始状态下的地方去释放自己，去寻求人与自然的交融。在这片天地里，我能够最大限度的回复自我。

三

摄影是我的业余爱好，自从在1979年，我第一次拿起照相机开始，我就与摄影结下不解之缘。

以前，好多朋友问我什么时候出摄影画册，我都没动过这个念头。

可是，在2002年冬季，一个降临到我身上、来去匆匆的小生命改变了我的看法。

在送走这个没有出生的生命时，我的感想比生下一个孩子要多得多。

没料到，一个像流星一样划过的生命却能带给我前所未有的心灵触动，让我重新审视一个生命对另一个生命的意义：25年前，即1978年2月17日凌晨，我的父亲因突发心脏病去世。一个生命，从此在我的生活中消失。



新疆喀纳斯禾木 (2004/10)
Hemu, Kanasi, Xinjiang

从2002年岁末至2003年初，电视里正在播放电视剧《冬季恋歌》，剧中人10年来还生活在已经逝去的人的影子里，这故事也触动了我，从这个故事中，我醒悟到自己这25年来，也同样在一个影子下生活，不同的是，剧中人失去的是恋人，而我失去的是亲人，但心里的阴影是同样的。

当2003年新年钟声响过，我决定出版这本书，作为告别影子的纪念。



西藏那木措 (2003/8)

Namu Lake, Tibet

四

2003年，在西藏这片让我向往了十年的圣地里，不仅是领略高原的风光，探究宗教的神圣，最重要的，是对自己生存极限的检验。

2004年，在新疆荒漠的帐篷里，独对星空，在茫茫的天地间，回想所走过的旅途，使我对苍生有了更多更新的感觉、认知、领悟……

我曾经在险要的地方：

——冒着金沙江飞溅的水雾，为葬身虎跳峡无名侠士祈祷；

——面对可以一次吞没17名登山勇士，却纯洁得像哈达的明永冰川，思维一片空白；

——在珠穆朗玛峰半山腰的大本营，以最近的距离遥望地球第三极，虔诚地为神峰献上哈达。

也曾经在旅途享受不一样的悠闲：

——在几乎与世隔绝的紫龙山寨，昼踏绿草穿花，夜伴虫唧入梦，倾听自己的心跳；

——在孔雀蓝色的泸沽湖上，划过那些美丽的传说，任由阿拉扎西和杜玛支的对唱在猪槽船边萦绕。

……天地淼淼，人渺渺……

每一次远足，让我对生命都有了新的诠释，也更能感受到生活的色彩和意义。

到过西藏的人，一定忘不了那飘扬的经幡。

在藏传佛教里，天地为：地、水、火、风、空五大要素，人们以蓝、白、红、黄、绿五色的幡条连为一串，来表示对大自然不同的心理依托。

在此，借“幡”的寓意，也表示了我对大自然的依托。

因为在我生长的珠江流域，绿——是这片土地的主色，故此取绿色，为我最高的祝愿。

本画册里的每一个镜头，每一段文字，是我十多年来在旅途中的所见、所闻、所思、所悟。我不可能保证每一个画面都很美丽，但可以保证每一个画面里都有故事。

2004年10月定稿于新疆

1

I could not live together with my parents in a same time due to their different residences in my childhood, a sort of livelihood similar to most of the intellectuals' children during that era in Mainland China. As My the age of 6, started to a primary school, annex to a veterinary training college in Foshan City, where my father worked in an agricultural and livestock farm until I reached 10, it was the longest time for me living under the same roof with my family members.

My father, from his little up, was eager to learn. And he, in my memory, was an omniscient person of knowing a variety of things despite he grew up in countryside. I, under his guidance, learned how to live independently, a way to stand on my own legs. My father also opened the knowledgeable door to the Mother Nature for me, a girl raised in urban district, as an extracurricular activity, giving me a good chance to explore it. Since then, the knobs, mountains and champaigns in Lingnan, south of the Five Ridges of the area covering Guangdong and Guangxi Provinces, became my most favourite resort to wander and play when I was young. However from primary to junior high schools, I spent almost all my summer and winter holidays in my father's working place, an agricultural and livestock farm, where I thoroughly realized the delight and pleasure of roaming about the Mother Nature.

Although it was a short period of time for my father to look after me, it made a notable impact on my personal outlook on life, especially on the life of being confined in a narrow space in the city, coercing me, after work, to yearn more for returning to the Mother Nature.

2

I---as a career woman, a daughter of someone, a wife of someone, a mother of someone, a superior officer to others, a subordinate to others in the modern society---was surrounded and overstrained by family, society, and job responsibilities in my spiritual life every day as well as endless social contacts and communications. until I utterly turned myself into oblivion, offered my personal life space to others, forgot myself. Had people lived in a city of materially rich but scrumpy life space for a long period, it should greatly decrease their competent ability for survival in the wilderness.

For a purpose of retrieving my own life space and also preserving my competent ability for survival, I, so long as vacations or holidays came to me over the past ten-odd years, would travel to sparsely populated and still primitive areas in order to unleash my own self and search for a compatibility between Man and the Nature. As I could be within my extreme limit, restored my ego in this space lying between the earth and sky.

3

I tied a lot with photography, one of my spare-time hobbies, since I had gained access to cameras for the first time in 1979.

In 2002, my colleagues encouraged me to issue a photo album for several times, but all in vain. I refused their suggestion for a couple of reasons. Firstly, I just began creative photography in recent years that my work pieces accumulated was insufficient quantity for issuing a photo album; Secondly, I deemed that photo-taking was merely for my job and pleasure in disregard of vanity and lucre. On the other hand, I did not see any necessity for me to release a photo album for the time being.

However, a misfortune befallen on me of having a short-lived baby changed my attitude in winter 2002.

While I was seeing the abortive baby off, the feeling I got was much more than that I gave birth to a baby.

Unexpectedly, this gone baby, like a shooting star in the sky, gave me an unprecedented throb to my heart, galvanizing me to reconsider the meaning of one life to another and also jogging my hidden memory of my father, who died, 25 years ago, of a sudden heart attack before dawn on 17th February, 1978. He, a living body, was vanished in my life since then...



新疆奇台诺敏风城（魔鬼城）（2004/10）

The Luomin windy city (a "Devil city") in Qitai, Xinjiang

While staying at home for recuperation, I, from late 2002 to early 2003, watched a television series called as "The Love Story in Winter", describing a person who has lived in the shadow of a dead person for ten years. This story, a touch to my mind, reminded me of committing a same mistake with the dramatis personae---I myself also lived in a shadow for twenty-five years with an only difference that the person in the story lost a lover and I lost my father. However, we lived in the same shadow. I was determined to publish this picture book at a time when the bell of New Year rang in 2003 in order to bid a farewell to the shadow.



广东高要 (2000/1)
Guaoyao in Guangdong

4

I finally materialized my dream by paying a visit to Tibet in 2003, a holly land that I longed for a decade. It was not only a taste of picturesque plateau and an exploration of a sacred religion, but also a test to the extreme limit of my life in Tibet.

I lay in a tent in Gobi, the Great Desert, Xinjiang sometime in 2004, looking up the night sky lonely. When I looked back my journeys in the past many years, a plenty of thoughts and perceptions jumped into my mind. I, sitting under the canopy of the vast expanse of the heavens, had more and newer senses, cognitions, insights and comprehension to the common people...

The following places on where I had set foot were dangerous and treacherous:

---While braving the water smokes being splashed from the Jinsha River, I prayed for the unsung errant knight who had died in the Tiger Leaping Gorge;

---While facing the Ming Yong Glacier, as immaculate as a Hata but it had engulfed 17 brave mountaineers at one stroke, I had only an empty mind;

---While standing at the middle of the Everest and looking into the distant Third Pole of the world with the closest range, I piously presented the God of Peak with a Hata.

I had enjoyed a different kind of leisure on the journey:

---While staying at the Zhilong Mountain Fastness, a place that is almost isolated from the world, I loitered on a land of green grasses and flowers by day and fell asleep amid insects buzzing by night as well as listened to my own heart beat;

---While taking a row on the peacock-blue Lugu Lake which has some beautiful folklores, I let the antiphonal singing between Alazaxi and Dumazhi linger around the pig-trough boat.

To the immense universe, a human being is paltry...

Every excursion brings me a new interpretation on life, giving me a deeper appreciation of the hues and meaning of the livelihood.

Anyone who has paid a visit to Tibet absolutely will not forget the flaunting Buddhist scriptural streamers.

The Tibet-originated Buddhism says that Heaven and Earth are formed by five key elements of earth, water, fire, wind and sky and people always use five colours---of blue, white, red, yellow and green in a way to represent them---of scriptural streamers to make up a string of banner for a different psychologically attachment to the Mother Nature.

Here, by means of "scriptural streamers", I send a strong attachment to the Mother Nature.

I, because of growing up in the Pearl River Basin whose main colour is green, use this colour as my supreme blessing.

Each picture snapped through my camera and each paragraph of words written by me in this Photo Album records what I have seen, what I have heard and what I have thought during the journeys of more than ten years. It guarantees that every picture has a story behind despite it cannot guarantee that every picture must be a beautiful one.

This Photo Album was finalized in Xinjiang in October, 2004



I 高天流云

Running clouds high in the sky

与天高与云低，

让人分不清是天高？

是云高？

还是山高？

The sky is higher than the cloud or
vice versa,

How can we tell which one is the
highest, the sky?

The clouds?

Or the mountain?



3 风云变幻那木措 (2003/8) 西藏当雄那木 in Namu, Dangxiong, Tibet

Unexpected gathering of clouds over the Namu Lake

看别人拍摄的那木措，是美丽而宁静的，但是我这天所见到的那木措却是不安份的，连鸥鸟也在焦躁地翻飞。

到了半夜，湖区下了一场大雷雨和冰雹，在那一刻，才知道自己可以与天、与雷那么接近。雷声中，大地在抖动，我躺在帐篷里的折叠床上，在黑暗之中，感觉自己变得很漂渺。

Pictures snapped by others on Namu Lake showed an elegant and quiet circumstance. However, when I was staying on the Namu Lake what I saw was a wholly different story—An unstable circumstance, even the gulls flew up and down in an anxious manner.

While a heavy thunderstorm and hailstone was pounding the lake area at midnight, I, at one point, suddenly found that I could approach to the sky and thunder at such close range. As the earth was trembling in a long roll of thunder, I lay on a folding bed in a tent. In a total darkness of ambience, I had a sense that I was really tiny in the Universe, just like a drop in the ocean.



4 林妖的舞蹈 (2004/10) 新疆木垒 in Mulei, Xinjiang
Tree goblins are dancing



5 冰川永恒 (1998/6) 云南德钦 in Deqin, Yunnan
Eternal, the Glacier

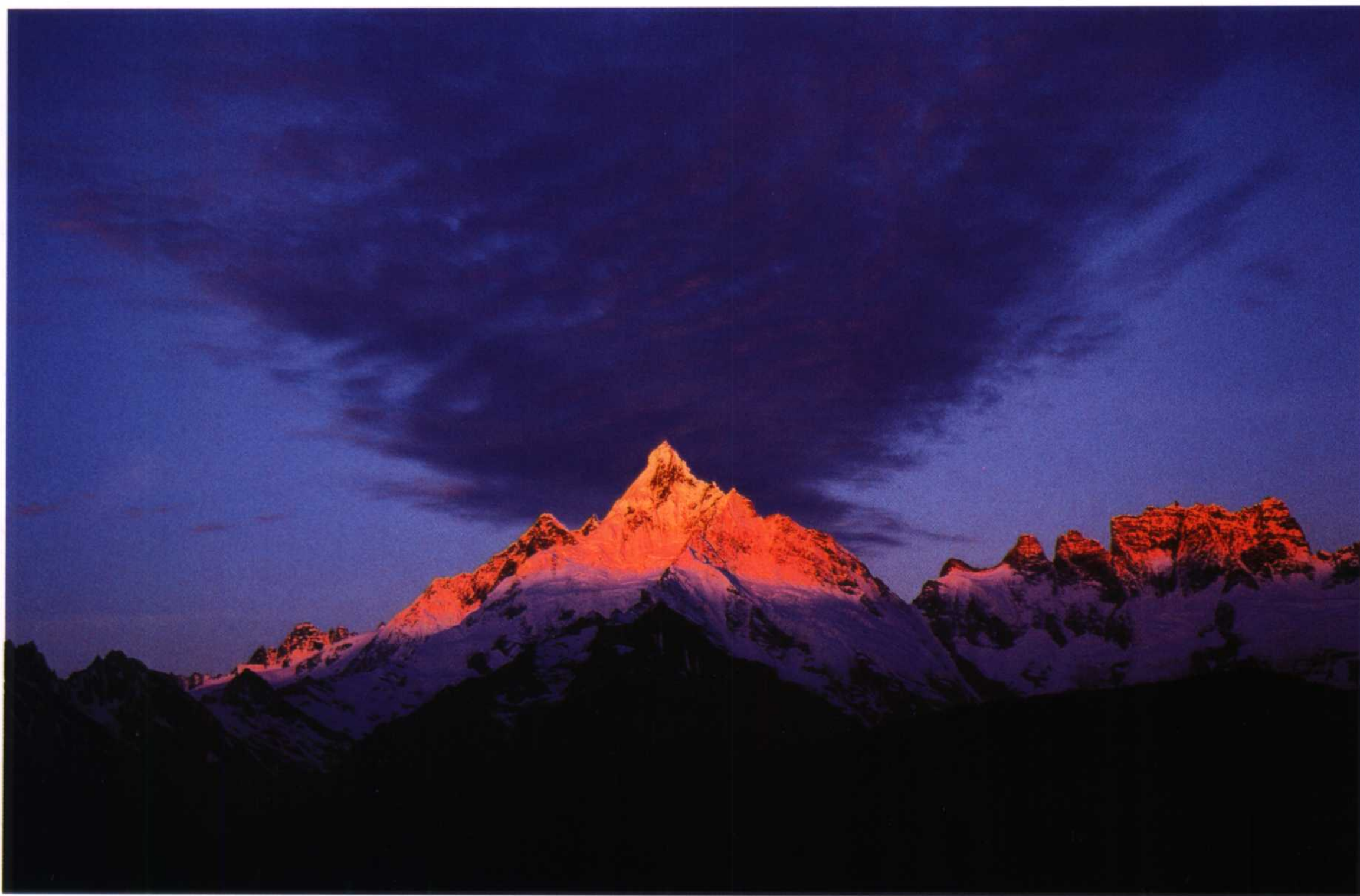
梅里雪山主峰之下的明永冰川，曾经发生过震惊世人的事件：1991年1月3日，17名中、日登山队员在此全部遇难。
 The Mingyong Glacier below the highest peak in the Mt. Meili engulfed seventeen Chinese and Japanese mountaineers on 3rd January, 1991, shocking the world.



6 山巅之鹰 (2002/10) 四川巴朗雪山 in Mt. Balang, Sichuan
A falcon hovers over the top of mountain



7 晨曦洒玉龙 (1997/10) 云南丽江 in Lijiang, Yunnan
First rays of the sun shine on Mt. Yulong



8 一览众山小 (1998/6) 云南德钦 in Deqin, Yunnan

One standing on the top defies loftily the surrounding mountains

梅里雪山主峰卡格博，在迎接日出时也要披上一件飞舞的斗篷，尽显尊贵。

当云霞散尽时，展现在我们面前的是浑身透着银辉的神圣雪山，让人感受其超自然的力量。在它面前，人的心灵得到无限的净化。

The dominant peak Kagebo in the Mt. Meili greets the sunrise in a respectable manner by draping with a dancing mantle.

When clouds and mists are scattering away, a thoroughly silver brilliance of the sacred Snow Mountain appears before us, soaking every body into its supernatural power. In fact, every body's soul can be purified indefinitely under its influence.



9 漫步的云儿 (2003/8) 西藏林芝 in Linzhi, Tibet
Rambling clouds



10 秋山叶红 (2002/10) 四川贡嘎山 in Mt. Gongga, Sichuan
Red leaves cover the mountain in fall

11 山色 (2002/10) 四川巴朗雪山 in Mt. Balang, Sichuan
Colour of mountain

黑山、白雪，一幅版画，浑然天成。

A dark green mountain lying in the snow, constitutes an exquisite block print in a natural way.





12 与天高与云低 (2003/8) 西藏定日 in Dingri, Tibet

The sky is higher than the clouds or vice versa

绒布寺白塔与珠穆朗玛峰是一対标志性组合。

It is a remarkable combination between the White Pagoda in the Rongbu Temple and the Everest.

13 神女婀娜 (2003/8) 西藏定日 in Dingri, Tibet
Graceful and Charming, the Goddess

珠穆朗玛峰像个高贵的神女，时而露一
双眼睛，时而撩拨一片云纱，时而弄一
下裙裾。

The Everest, like a noble Goddess, suddenly
raises her eyes, suddenly flicks her veil, or
suddenly shakes her skirt.

