

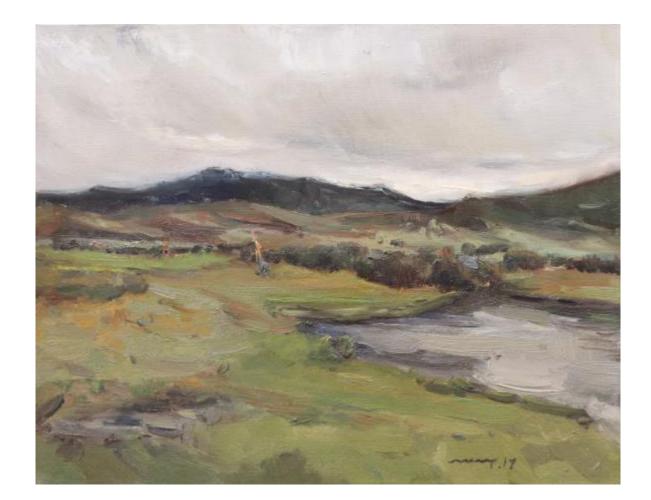
扎西德勒-米文涛藏区油画写生

Oil Painting Sketching from Amu Ouhu, Gansu



从阿木去平开车一整天讲入了果洛、阿坝、甘南三州的交汇处,先 是国道然后破烂的土路到最后没有路开着车在看不到边的草原穿行。 嘉措的四哥骑着摩托车前来引路,月亮在地平线上滚动,天地亦被 黑暗结成一片,摸黑走了十几公里忽然听见藏獒低沉的声音,加措 的家到了。加措的家人热情迎来,加措三哥忙把狗全部拴起来招呼 大家讲去吃饭。在帐篷里坐定,此时月色业已明亮,我一看表晚上 十点。这里不通水电,夜晚帐篷中照明全凭太阳能蓄电池。站在月 亮下迎着风草原盖着一层神秘的辉光,放眼望去心神俱宁。阳光指 着旁边说:"那个帐篷是干嘛的?"答曰:"那是马。"

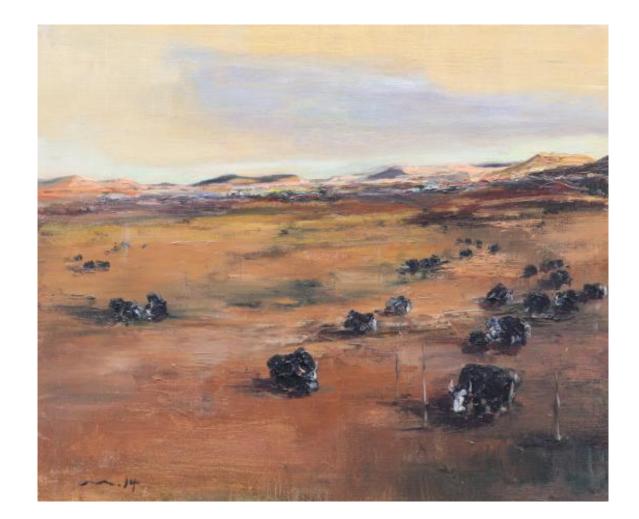
• I drove from Amu Quhu for a whole day to the intersection of Guoluo, Aba, and Gannan. First it was the national highway and then the broken dirt road. At the end, there was no road to the grassland.... The moon rolled on the horizon, and the sky and the earth were formed by darkness. After walking for more than ten kilometers in the dark, he suddenly heard the low voice of the Tibetan mastiff, and Jiacuo's home arrived. Jiacuo's family greeted him warmly, and the third brother of Jiacuo hurriedly tied up all the dogs to greet everyone to eat. Sit down in the tent. The moonlight was already bright at this time. It is ten o'clock in the evening. There is no water and electricity, and the lighting in the tent at night is all solar batteries. Standing under the moon, facing the wind, the grassland is covered with a mysterious glow, looking at peace of mind. Sunshine pointed to the side and said, "What is that tent?" He replied, "That's a horse."



MW01_On the Road 赶路的人

Oil on Canvas 布面油画

40 x 50 cm



MW02_Evening Yak 黄昏牦牛

Oil on Canvas 布面油画

MW03_Monastary Alley 僧舍小路

Oil on Canvas 布面油画



MW04_Yellow Wall Monastary 黄墙僧舍

Oil on Canvas *布面油画*



MW05_White Wall Monastary 白墙僧舍

Oil on Canvas 布面油画



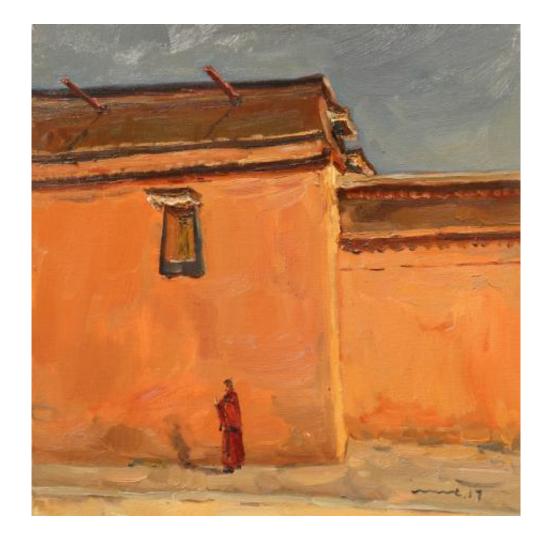
MW06_Gentle Breeze 情风徐来

Oil on Canvas 布面油画



MW07_Red Wall and Monk 红衣僧与墙

Oil on Canvas 布面油画



MW08_Amu Quhu Monastry 阿木去乎寺

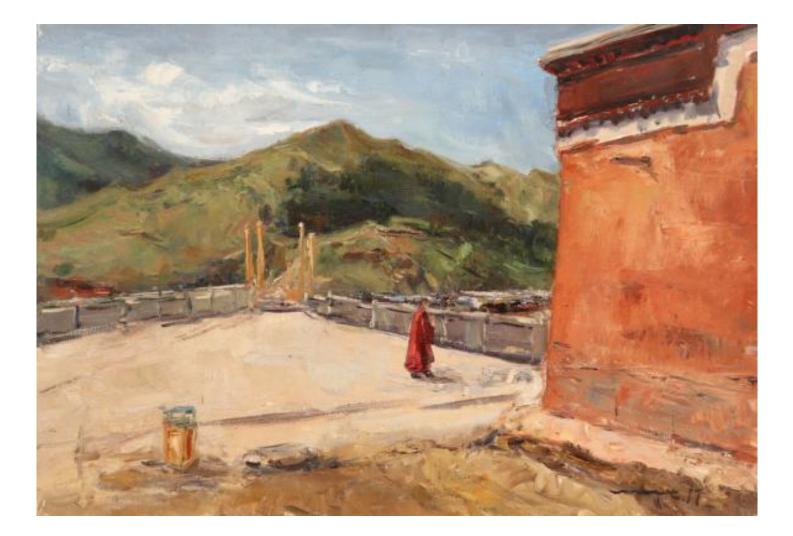
Oil on Canvas 布面油画

60 x 90 cm

MW09_Sunshine 普照

Oil on Canvas 布面油画

60 x 90 cm

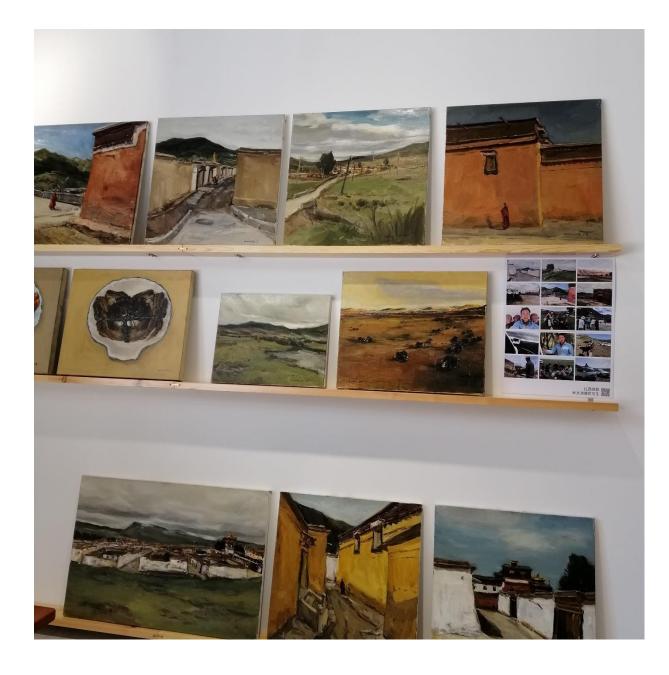




- 在草原的日子我们白天画画晚上聚在一起看互相看画,为一些无 聊的艺术观点像一群傻逼一样争论的面红耳赤。支起画架大家手 握画笔笨拙的在画布上涂抹,这时再也不见老板、校长、中学教 员、大学教师、社会流动人员,我看到永正的自信、阳光的沉默、 凡博的灵秀、正宇的稳重、建洲的忠厚、小宁的谦和,一如十十 年前的那个夏天那群初见的少年.....
- 我们彼此理解却又相互误解,愿冈仁波齐吹过的风带来十万澄明
 八千清澈,带走我们所有的忧愁,扎西德勒!

- On the grassland, we draw together during the day and at night to see each other's paintings, red-faced arguing like a group of idiots over some boring artistic viewpoints. Standing up the easel, everyone awkwardly scribbled on the canvas with a paintbrush in hand. At this time, no more bosses, principals, middle school teachers, university teachers, and social migrants were seen again. I saw Yongzheng's selfconfidence, sunshine's silence, Fanbo's gracefulness, Zhengyu's stability, Jianzhou's loyalty, and Xiaoning's humility are just like the group of teenagers who first met that summer seventeen years ago...
- We understand each other but misunderstand each other. May the wind blown by Gang Rinpoche bring 100,000 clarity, and take away all our sorrows, Tashi Delek!







MW10_Hairy Crab 1 之前

Oil on Canvas 布面油画

40 x 50 cm



MW11_Hairy Crab 2 之后

Oil on Canvas 布面油画

40 x 50 cm



Artist :米文涛 Mi Wentao

- 甘肃陇西人出生于1981年,先后就读于西北师范大学美术学院、
 中国油画院研究生课程研修班,现居深圳。
- Born in 1981 in Longxi, Gansu, he has studied in the postgraduate courses of the Academy of Fine Arts of Northwest Normal University and the Chinese Academy of Oil Painting.
- He now lives in Shenzhen.

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