Seeds

Fragments of my father



I've always had a good relationship with my mother, but I was curious about the role of "father".

My father was absent from my childhood.Later,due to the lack of communication, the misunderstanding of each other deepened day by day, and the relationship became estranged. After becoming an adult, I left my hometown to study, and the distance never eased.

The photography series"SEEDS", initially, it was just a tentative communication through the camera. Record a short time together during a vacation. I use my father as the protagonist of the story, by photographing his daily, and some of the memories of the past that were brought up during the time we were together. These scattered images are like seeds, growing into different shapes. There's a constant shifting of roles between the performer and the photographer, therefore, many fragmented photos gradually shaped a familiar and unfamiliar image of my father. That's the real relationship between father and me.

Cao Yuqing









He afraids of the hot and sunshine ,that make him feel anxious,so he arranged many things in the room in blue. Took a net called the heart of the sea'. Almost all his clothes are blue.

"I want to spend my last years in HaiNan,where there is sea. It must be very comfortable, people will become very good." he said.

But HaiNan is the hottest province in China.











He only read me a bedtime story once, it's Carlo Collodi's 'The Adventures of Pinocchio', a story that tells children not to lie.

The funny thing is, when I grew up, I kept telling him all kinds of lies to cover up and protect myself from blame. He never caught me in a lie, but with little communication afterward, he began to know nothing about the rest of my life.





Monday, March 2nd, 2009 Fine

Today, I finished my homework in advance, so I played chess with my father.

I'm sure that many people feel childish when they hear chess, but I don't think so, because I can get a lot of life philosophy from it.

It's beginning! My father and I don't compromise with each other. When I was going to lose to dad, I racked my brain, stared at my pieces from time to time afraid they will be eaten by dad. I had a sudden enlightenment! I saw that there were three pieces made up a line by my father, I hurried to break the line.My father said my chess skills are much better than before, but I just gave him a smile with no words, in fact, my heart has been happy for a long time. But I know to be humble at all times, so I pretended to be serious again. Just as dad was about to continue, I suddenly called out, "stop! I've won!" Dad's face was blank: "why? When did you win?" I said with pride on my face, "you can find it yourself, and it's obvious that I won." But Dad looked at it for a while and didn't find it, and he let me show him. I pointed to a string of pieces on the chessboard and said, "here, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5." Dad finally understood and said to me, "you are really good!" I just laughed and said, "I just listened to your previous teachings. As long as I do something, I must finish it completely and completely. No matter how big the difficulties are, there are possibilities to solve them."

Dad touched my head and laughed happily.

NO. DATE...

## 3月2日 星期一 阳

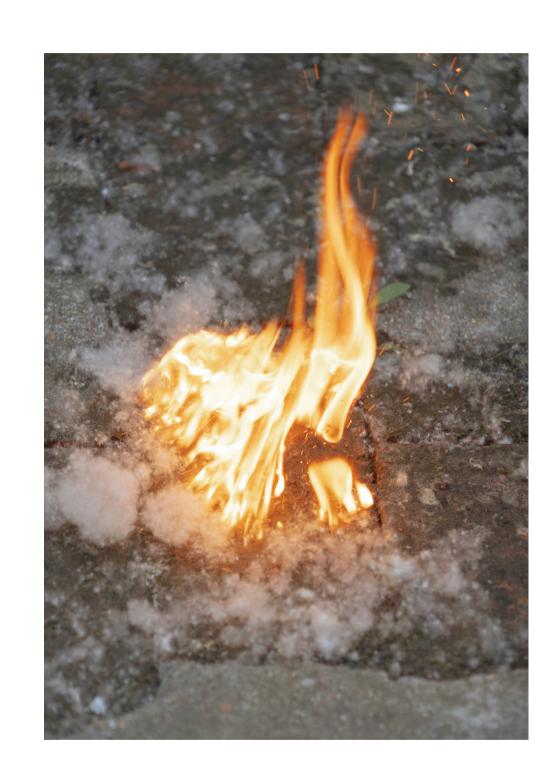
<del>分</del>,我早早写完作业 积笼备下了一局五子棋。

我相信有人一听五子模!幼稚!可是我觉得并不幼稚!因为下棋中我也会学到一些做人的道理!

开始了,我和多险似针锋对麦芒! 当我在被名爸诸母不知走哪时, 我左思右想,不时使劲盯着我的黑宝贝"们,忽然我急中生智!一 看去各那有三个子已连成一彩急、位堵上了,爸爸说:"高!"我只是 微微一笑,可以心是早就乐开了花。我想我应该谦虚点!我 的脸色又严肃起来,我刚才一堵去给的棋,老爸正要下了我忽然 说:"先别下!爸!我赢了!"爸爸一脸茫然:"为什么?哪?"我说 你自己找一找很明显,备备着了一会小灰灰说。"呵呵!#欲没有 看出你哪些!请指一下!"我指着刚才堵的棋说:"这心、斜着,小 2.3.4、5!" 名卷一者说:"高明,高明!" 我笑笑说:"我只是 明白3尔那次告诉我的话:你只要做一件事, 完完整整, 一丝不 苟地做完,那么无论你在干多么难的事,最终和你握手的是成 功!"

爸爸摸摸我的头,会心, 边笑了!









I missed my grandmother's funeral when I was very young. A few years ago, at my grandfather's funeral, my father did not show his sadness, but just sat silently for a long time. He had a good relationship with my grandparents, but my father never addressed them actively and only nodded gently when communicating. His old childhood home had been torn down a few years earlier, so he bought a new building on the land, saying he wanted to return to his roots.





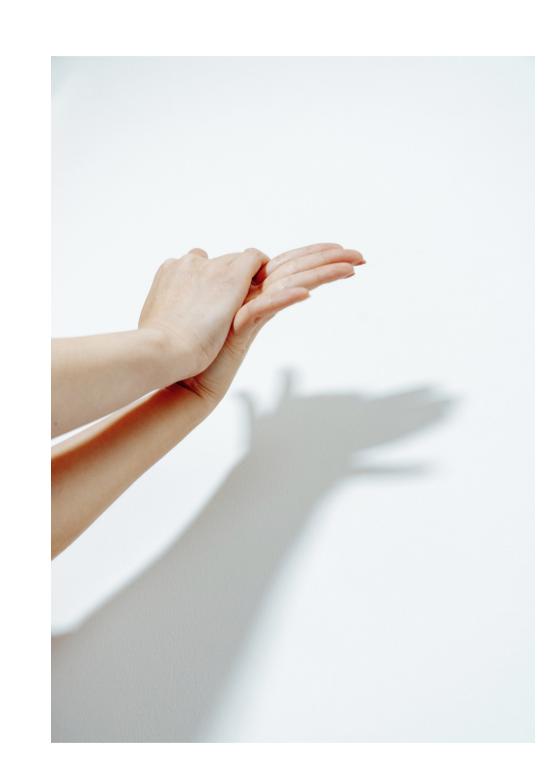






















马克思恩格斯选集	列宁选集		見た思め格的法律		
	第二卷	第 四 治	第	4	







For a long time, my father did not allow my mother to have any contact with any men. He even installed a monitor in the home. During that time I often dreamed of a pair of hands tied to my neck with a soft ruler and whispered in my ear.

Then he stopped doubting and shortened his time at home. Mother said he was an insecure person and we should tolerate him as much as possible.













