

CHINA #4

THE REST

ANOTHER *FLYING PIG ADVENTURES* TRAVELOGUE DEVOTED TO STREET PHOTOGRAPHY IN CHINA



TRANSPORTATION







This was my favorite kind of motorized vehicle and very common. There are so many easy ways to get caught up in those belts and pulleys! Outside of that, everything is out in the open and should be easy to work on.



With humans this was the most common way to carry things. There was endless variation to this and it could be a whole theme onto itself.



This lady is pounding a roll of the famous Indigo Cloth.
Walking through the villages I could hear the steady rhythmic pounding coming from many dwellings.



Judging from this lady's expression, I am pretty sure
I had her for a teacher in high school... AND she
remembers!



This is the newer one-handed loom, invented soon
after the cell phone was introduced in China



This young girl was eating something from the blue bowl. I am not sure what it was and there was no offer to share it, her eyes saying *"I don't think so..."*



This woman may not have had some front teeth, but her smile is great and friendly none-the-less!



Village Banker



I had just given this lady an instant Polaroid print of them as a gift. She let the child look at it and he immediately put it in his mouth. Damn art critics are just everywhere!





A young mathematician taking a break from his studies.

Possibly the two most happy Chinese people I met on this trip. Sadly, for myself anyway, this was one of my *Ambassador Camera's* images and instant Polaroid print I gave to the mother. The small digital files that the Polaroid camera keeps are not very high quality and by the time I could get my big fancy DSLR ready, the moment had long passed and these two happy fellows were onto other greater adventures. I am very happy though that one or the others mother has a great bragging book foto.



This is the lady with the seemingly very poor eyes I made a portrait of and included in a prior Flying Pig Adventures travelogue. I mentioned then about her work and that I would include a photograph of that, and here it is. I am not sure what this process would be called.





Playing in a dirt pile is an international sport

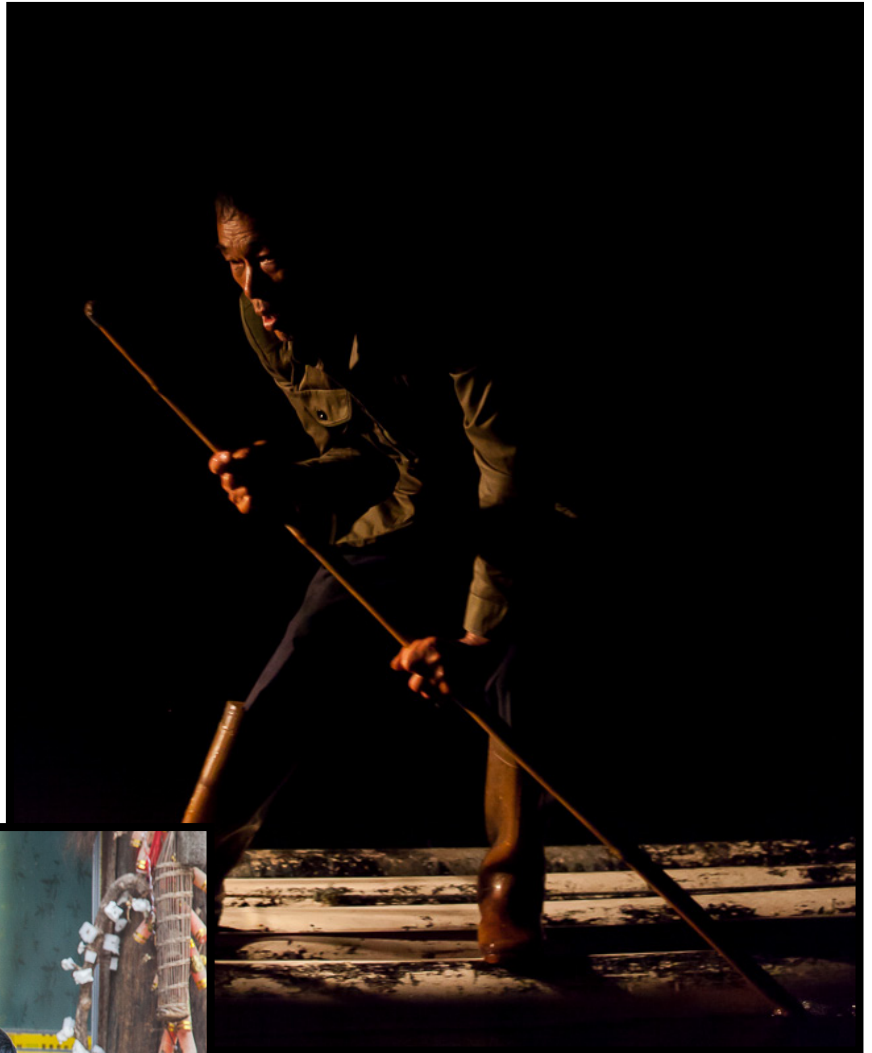


A cormorant fisherman poling his raft. This is the famous night fishing on the Li River where they use trained cormorant birds to catch fish attracted to the light on the front of the raft. The cormorant has a string around it's neck so that it can not swallow the fish. When the cormorant does catch a fish in it's mouth / neck, the bird is brought on board, the fish is removed and the cormorant is sent back to fishing.

More information about this on Wikipedia can be found via this link:

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cormorant_fishing

It was very nice to see Chinese artists at many of the same places we went.



THE LANDSCAPE



















WALLY & WENDY HAMPTON

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