

The Column Scenery

To be honest, I felt restlessly here less than five minutes. Everyone hold variety columns that are dreadful. The most dreadful is not those column stuff but the way people use them. I saw a woman taking photos for an odd woman who nestled her cheek with the column while detouring about ten or twenty more column souvenirs. I was so excited, trying to avoid the risk if touching the column and getting close to those two women gingerly. The next tableau was the woman squat her posture and hacked the column less than half in less than one second while bending her head. In other side was the picture that the girl's hair stuck tightly with the column. When I was conscious I was the only one who caring about this incident (definitely very care about it), everyone was swimming and passing though me like a fish indifferently with unceasing mouth.

Cat / Kitty

Sometime I squatted or hided myself in the crowd if tired, changing my gesture then gazing the solitary in front of me, that is not the name of it, I just didn't know how to describe it at this moment. Between this period of time, there're several people coming to see the kitty while I doing those motions for three or four times. Kitty may heal everyone's stammer instantly if doing any movement while lying down on the pedestal place that built up temporarily.

They

The tourist like ocean current jostled them to the edge of woody terrace, they couldn't come out since the crowd kept coming in streams. I was so close to them that only at an interval of one path and vegetation, they could notice of my existence after I strode across the wall and crowd. However, I showed consideration for the back that stuck with my back and the cadence I could spoke in the gale in spite of standing in front of them.

Excuse me. I said "Excuse me" as a reflex when I nearly touched one of their knees by the crowd (ocean current?!) and interrupted their interest of self-timer. I chatted with them like immured in the hotel by typhoon for one day while travelling. We chatted intermittently with silent most of the time, waiting for the leaving of typhoon.

Mr. Qing-Feng

Except self-timer, the most popular object for people to photograph is not natural scenery or renowned architecture but the signboard of the shop while travelling. It's very intriguing for me. It may look like advertisement of food court if marshaling all of them together.

Encounter

I'll ask the name of the pet when meeting with someone who takes the shot for pet randomly. It might be some kind of politeness in necessary that hiding deeply in my subconsciousness even though I couldn't recollect them afterwards.

Tim

There're some friends presuming what kind of project I may proceed to while I speak up the first word. Maybe because the word could choose was too superficial that cause we got the reliance of cooperation before conveying wrong consciousness. Thanks to the friends who create this kind of art works, no matter the projects as piecing up one big heart or signifiably carnival project.

Lisa

The wind was extraordinary strong at the day, our mouths should find appropriate angle before speaking. At that time everyone looked toward the same direction for taking good shot for afterglow except her, waiting in the coast alone. She took her camera randomly for few shots, I gauged she's waiting for the wind dried the brine in her eyes from the dialogue she had with her friends in the phone.

Bao-Bao

It's the only pet I could remember the name maybe because the pronunciation is too similar as fish.

Z— We

I took notice of her in the beginning of the trip. She bent her brows looking on the sea but not crowd as afraid of the sun to reveal her secrets. The negotiation failed at the first time, I thought afterwards maybe because I was standing on the backlight position at the second time so that she could relieve talking to me. The reason she took the shot constantly throughout the way was to take one official photo competition. I couldn't figure out which competition it was even through I tried to find out more. She took the shot of me abruptly...

Could I take this photo to take the competition?

Sure (with smile). You have to take one too which is disused and send it to me.

She promised me straightforward. She sent one photo to me, which didn't take the competition to me afterwards. Frankly to say, I didn't think that was I when receiving that photo at the outset--- I never saw myself at that figure.