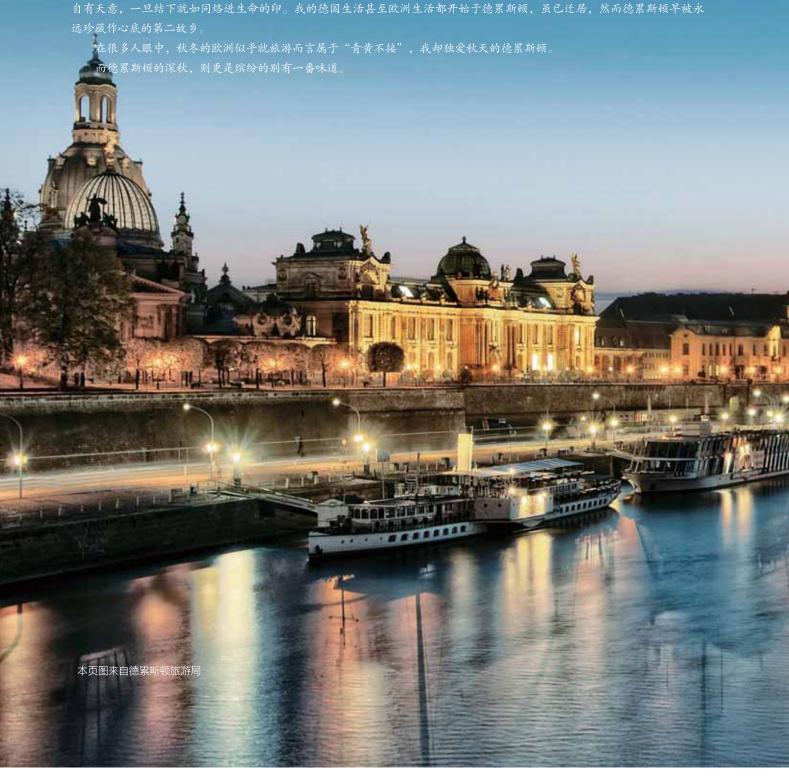


文/图 | 高扬

不看足球,不爱啤酒香肠,也极少用德国货,来德之前对它的了解仅仅停留在童话、历史书上的一战二战以及"严谨、守时、高品质"之类的刻板印象。选了很多中国人还不知道的民主德国名城德累斯顿去留学。然而有些情缘,好像冥冥之中自有天意,一旦结下就如同烙进生命的印。我的德国生活甚至欧洲生活都开始于德累斯顿,虽已迁居,然而德累斯顿早被永远珍藏作心底的第二故乡。





Part One · 第一

如果知道自己要在一个城市待上一两年甚至更久,你很可能不会急于探索这个城市。占据着德累斯顿所在萨克森州自然和历史遗迹资源丰富,且德累斯顿临近德国、波兰、捷克三国边境的地利之便,握着学生特有之州票,周末天好儿、没事儿我们就往德累斯顿周遭美丽的小城镇跑。

小镇齐陶,落在国境之交,想来历史上也是兵家必争、频频易主之地。不过我们对这个三国交界小镇的造访,醉翁之意仍不在古迹。跟着熟门熟路的大师在周日少见人迹的房屋街道间穿来穿去,再经过田野小径——粼粼湖面忽地碎在眼前,被低低起伏的群山和草地沙滩环抱,悠悠然三五天鹅逡巡,岁月静好如身在世外。周末来此郊游放松真是再好不过。

还要推荐的,是德累斯顿周边(30公里以内)自带中国风宫殿和欧洲园林的皮尔尼茨,小而"精贵"的欧洲瓷都迈森以及以她宏伟的城堡命名的莫里茨堡,这些地方都是周末出游的绝佳选择。

更不用说德累斯顿及其周边居民最爱的徒步地——"萨克森的小瑞士"国家森林公园,那里特有的砂岩奇峰耸立、怪石嶙峋,四季景色各异,徒步道路多达数百条,一年去个三五次的也不会腻。

这些一起游荡过的德累斯顿周边,见证了我们的初来乍 到、欢乐无忧。

德累斯顿是个学生城,仅著名的德累斯顿工业大学就有一万多学生,加上其他共八所应用、艺术院校,除了本地本国生源,外国学生众多。为了帮助外来人口融入、促进不同群体间的交流,从政府到学校和学生社团,组建了不少长期定期进行交流活动的组织。

其中有一个项目叫Linkpartner,这是一个严密、活动频率小但内容很丰富的造福学生的组织。第一次活动去了前文提到的"小瑞士",绝对的风和日丽,秋高气爽,天时地利人和。那不是我第一次去小瑞士了,但走了完全不同的路线也得到了不同体验。我们徒步原野,在山间石缝里互助攀登,爬树爬岩石拍各种搞怪照片,在洒满落叶的树林里玩分组对抗游戏,跑啊叫啊闹成一群孩子……

在德国的每个阶段都有各自的重心和亮点,就像每个秋天 都不一样。

Part Two・第二秋

我喜欢10、11月的秋天,不仅因为天气好景色美,也是觉

得自己的生活总是应景<mark>应季地碰巧迎来很多喜讯和收获,像是</mark> 上天特地给的奖励,告诉你要开始秋收冬藏、要开始总结积蓄 了。

德累斯顿高校较多,图书馆资源也非常丰富高质。只要不在考试季,哪怕学生多,你也常会错觉空旷的图书馆就是你一个人的天下,人均资源配比非常高的样子。高大上的萨克森州立图书馆就在德累斯顿,它同时也是德累斯顿工业大学图书馆,是我最喜欢也最常去的地方。去得多了,有了自己喜欢的固定的位置,甚至还有了SLUB小伙伴,我们定期结伴去写论文。图书馆除了丰富藏书和镇馆文物,还拥有大量学习空间和座位,有独立的餐室可供应咖啡、茶点。在这里可以学习,可以看电影、看闲书,做小组讨论和见语伴聊天;我兼职外语教学的很多教辅书都是从那里借的。SLUB的建筑本身简单、庄重、功能性极强,成排的擎天柱在夕阳的投射下被整齐地分条切块,很有艺术感,总让我情不自禁要拍照,还常在学习之余望着某个角落或细节出了神。建筑周身有树列屏障和大片绿地环抱,如处世外、怡然自得。在我心中,它深沉庄严却也因为其中年轻的生命和思想而热烈活跃。

住处附近属于德累斯顿技术经济高校的图书馆,则更清秀 小巧一些。高校资源共享,进门不用刷卡(借书才要),我到 那里看书学习也是毫无障碍的。

Part Three · 第三秋

2015年秋,来德国的第三个秋天。从生活了两年的"德村"搬到仅有两面之缘的"世界金融中心"法兰克福"大城市"。拿着捉襟见肘的实习薪水,却多了很多出差游走的机会。然而怎么也不会料到,离开德累斯顿半年内就第一次重访竟是因为公派——要回母校在公司赞助的学生活动上宣讲。刚到的那天晚上,我站在酒店窗前俯瞰再熟悉不过的中心购物区——布拉格大街,眺望主火车站斜对面我生活了近两年的老楼,真是百感交集;想到第二天的工作和之后的老友会聚更是激动不已。

不过那一晚我睡得很好,也许是因为,回家了。

深秋是收获之季,也是落叶归根之时。现下也许是少年不识愁滋味,为赋"秋"诗强说愁,但也的确无从知晓,还要在异国他乡漂泊多少个秋。彼时识尽愁滋味、叶落归根重返故土之前,定要再赴德雷,采撷秋叶聊以话别。

Late Autumn Longing, Love in Dresden

Part One: The First Autumn

If one knows that they will stay in a city for one to two years or even longer then it is very possible that they will not be inclined to explore it. Dresden is the capital of Saxony, a state that is home to abundant nature, historical relics, and natural resources. Additionally, Dresden is at a geographically favourable position close to the border of three countries: Germany, Poland, and the Czech Republic. Holding a special student pass issued by the state, on weekends when the weather was nice and we didn't have much to do, we would often steal away to the beautiful smaller towns in the surrounding areas of Dresden.

Zittau is a small town located right on the national border of Germany. A landmark coveted by many, Zittau was historically at the center of many conflicts between military commanders and constantly experiencing change of ownership. However, our purpose for visiting this small town on the border was simply for the experience and not for the historical relics that it is famous for. On Sundays it was rare to see many people walk about on the streets. On such a day I would be guided by a master who was familiar with the roads of the town, passing through fields and alleys. Suddenly, a crystal clear lake was right before my eyes. It was surrounded by soaring mountains, grassy



meadows, and a sandy shore. Slowly and leisurely, three to five swans moved back and forth with the waves on the lake. Time seemed to stand at a still, as if I was having an out-of-body experience. Indeed, nothing could compare to relaxing like this on the weekend.

I still must recommend the small towns of Pillnitz, Meissen, and Moritzburg as they are all great places to spend the weekend at. Pillnitz is a small town located within 30 kilometres of Dresden and combines Chinese-style palaces with Europeanstyle gardens. Small yet rich in art culture, the town of Meissen is home to exquisite European porcelain. Lastly, the town of Moritzburg is home to the towering and magnificent Moritzburg Castle.

What's even greater than these cities is Saxon Switzerland National Park, a place that Dresden residents and those of surrounding areas alike love to take a walk in. The Saxon Switzerland National Park is known for its wildly eroded landscape of Elbe sandstone formations, the Bastei, and each season having its own distinct scenery. Even walking down the numerous paths three, four, or even five times in one year wouldn't be enough to take it all in.

These surrounding areas of Dresden which we had wandered through together witnessed all of our newcomer antics and care-free attitudes.

Dresden is a student metropolis. The wellknown Technical University of Dresden







(TU Dresden) alone has over ten thousand students, plus a total of eight different fields of application and art academies. In addition to local students at TU Dresden, there are also a large number of international students. In order to help the foreign population integrate into society and promote interaction between different groups, the government, schools, and student organizations have worked together to establish several long-term organizations that host interactional and communicative exchange activities on regular basis.

Amongst the many projects responsible for creating activities is a project known as "Linkpartner." Linkpartner is a strict organization that benefits students, organizing activities that are fewer in number but richer in content. The first activity created by Linkpartner was a peaceful and enchanting trip to the aforementioned Saxon Switzerland National Park on an autumn day when the weather couldn't be more perfect and the odds couldn't be better. It wasn't my first time going to Saxon Switzerland National Park, but as I took a completely different route I came to have a completely different experience. We walked across the open plains, helped each other climb up the mountain crevices, and climbed up rocks and trees to take all kinds of silly photographs. Forming groups we played stand-off games in the dead-leave strewn forest, running here and there and calling out like a group of young children.

Each one of my life stages in Germany has their very own significance, just like how every autumn season is different from the last.

Part Two: The Second Autumn

I like the autumn of October/November not only because the weather is beautiful and the scenery magnificent, but also because I feel that my life ushers in good news and good fortune with the changing of the seasons. It is like heaven is specifically sending encouragement, telling you that it is time to start the autumn harvest and the winter storage. In other words, it's time to start putting aside some savings.

Dresden has many colleges and universities, their library resources are also very abundant and outstanding. As long as is not exam season, even if there are many students, one would still often fantasize the vast and empty library belonging solely to themselves, with a large number of resources allocated to a small number of people. The high-end Saxon State and University Library Dresden (Die SächsischeL andesbibliothek -Staats- und Universitätsbibliothek Dresden, a.k.a. SLUB), which also serves as the library of TU Dresden, is both my favourite and most frequented place. As I went very often, I came to have my own fixed spot and even had an SLUB study buddy. We would regularly go to SLUB together to write our thesis. In addition to the rich collection of books and historical relics in the library's collection, there are also a lot of study spaces and seating. SLUB even has its own dining room that can supply coffee and refreshments. At SLUB one can study, watch movies, read books for fun, have group discussions, and do language exchange. When I taught foreign language part-time, a lot of supplementary materials that I used were borrowed from there. The SLUB building itself is simple, dignified and highly functional. The large pillars, all neatly lined in a row, are each precisely accented under the light of the setting sun, an artistic scene to behold and one which I always could not help but take pictures of. Often while swamped with my studies, I would lose myself staring at one of the corners or scenery details. The whole building is surrounded by a protective ring of trees and a vast stretching garden, detached from the earth and content by itself. As far as I am concerned, although SLUB has a feeling of being profoundly solemn, it is also ardently lively from the young life and ideologies within.

Near my residence was the library belonging to the Dresden University of Applied Sciences (Hochschule für Technik und Wirtschaft Dresden, a.k.a. HTW). Compared with SLUB, HTW was much more compact. All the universities and colleges share their resources, one does not need to swipe an access card to enter (you just need one to borrow books). When I went there to read books or study I was not in the least bit obstructed.

Part Three: The Third Autumn

Autumn 2015: my third autumn in Germany. After living two years in the "German countryside" I moved to the "Big City" - Frankfurt: the "World's Financial Center." I earned a meagre internship salary, yet suddenly found myself with more opportunities to travel to places which I couldn't have before. However, I did not expect that within six months of leaving Dresden the reason for my first return would be a business trip-I was to return to my alma mater and give a lecture at the company-sponsored student event. On the evening that I had just arrived, I stood in front of the window in my hotel overlooking the familiar shopping district. With mixed feelings I grazed across Prague Avenue, across the main railway station diagonally opposite to where I had lived for nearly two years, and I looked up at the very floor on which I had lived. Thinking of my work the next day and the get-together afterwards with old friends had me guite excited.

However, despite all of this I slept very well that night, perhaps it was because I was finally home.

••••••••••

Late autumn is the season of harvest, also one when the leaves fall back to their roots. It is the season of longing and loneliness, waiting for the wind to blow away the last remaining leaf. Perhaps it is indeed like the poem that goes, when people are young they do not know the taste of worry, yet they exaggerate their feelings to manage a sad "autumn" song. However, one has no way of knowing how many an autumn they'll be spending drifting about foreign lands. Once I knew the taste of worry, before returning to my roots, I was inclined to return to Dresden and collect the autumn leaves while bidding farewell.



圣萨瓦大教堂: 沉默的力量

文 | Beatrice 图 | 贝尔格莱德旅游局

"

圣萨瓦教堂的钟声轻柔地飘过 像长翅膀的天使在飞 返回城市 上空的天堂

贝尔格莱德之所以能被称为"巴尔 干之钥"是因为其重要的战略位置,作 为欧洲最古老的城市之一, 贝尔格莱德 地处巴尔干半岛核心位置, 坐落在多瑙 河与萨瓦河的交汇处, 北接多瑙河中游 平原即伏伊伏丁那平原, 南接老山山脉 的延伸舒马迪亚丘陵, 居多瑙河和巴尔 干半岛的水陆交通要道,是欧洲和近东 的重要联络点,有很重要的战略意义。

贝尔格莱德同时也被称为巴尔干火 药桶上的开关,激烈、频繁的战争给这 座美丽古城带来累累伤痕。"二战"期 间遭受多次大轰炸,整个城市几乎陷入 瘫痪; "二战"结束后, 城里超过三分 之一的房屋变成废墟; 1999年, 这座现 代化城市再遭北约空袭, 炮火中曾有3 位中国烈士英勇牺牲……

来贝尔格莱德以前, 我准备好应对 久经战火的地方,可遇见的却是一团清 晨中的宁静。

在宝蓝色的天穹之下,厚重沉稳的 圣萨瓦大教堂静静地矗立在晨光中,沉 默内敛中, 却处处展示着力量。教堂采 用了东正教常用的拜占庭式设计,主顶 被巨大绿色青铜穹顶覆盖, 四座钟楼的 顶部各覆盖一座相应大小的绿色青铜穹 顶, 乖巧雅致地分布于主堂四周, 与主 顶互为呼应。穹顶顶端竖立着象征耶稣 受难的十字架,金灿灿地闪着微光,仿 佛救世主俯瞰世间。建筑外墙通体以纯 白色大理石堆砌而成,坚固的质地确保 了教堂的稳固与高大, 晶莹通透的颜色 也象征着教会的威严与圣洁。教堂周围 一处南北向的公园里, 园内种植的花木

郁郁葱葱,远看像翡翠项链一般装饰着 教堂,一组夹道式喷泉,喷溅出清凉的 水花。人们三五成群、散步小憩,一切 看起来都如此恬静,只有当钟楼的钟声 敲响,这宁静才被打破:

> 圣萨瓦教堂的钟声轻柔地飘过 像长翅膀的天使在飞 返回城市

上空的天堂

教堂西南,公园的西侧入口处,一座巨大的青铜塑像屹立,他双手侧举,一手持圣经,一手紧握十字架。这就是圣萨瓦·奈马尼亚的塑像,教堂因其而得名。

圣萨瓦在塞尔维亚的历史与文化发展中可谓举足轻重。他是塞尔维亚的一名王子,11世纪末期,他的父亲,塞尔维亚的民族英雄斯蒂芬·奈马尼亚率领塞族人民浴血沙场、南征北战,初次建立了统一的塞尔维亚王国。

而圣萨瓦则考虑得更加深远。他 敏锐地注意到,塞尔维亚的历史中并不 缺乏英勇和顽强,然而数百年来,这种 勇武往往被其他民族利用,充当炮灰之 后,塞族人又会陷入新的统治,追本溯 源就是塞尔维亚民族缺乏强大的向心



力,难以把民族整合成具有同样价值观 的团结整体。萨瓦果断决定,要利用宗 教影响凝聚人心。

在圣萨瓦的坚持下,塞尔维亚第一次奉命建立了自己的总主教区,这不仅仅是东正教传播史上的重要进展,也对塞尔维亚历史起了决定性的改变。在此后的数百年中,塞尔维亚又相继陷入了匈牙利、奥斯曼等国的统治,但无论压迫多么严苛,整个塞尔维亚民族始终存在着强大的凝聚力,凭借这种凝聚力,

他们以不懈的斗争最终为自己赢得了独 立,由此萨瓦也更加受到人们的尊重。

300年后,塞族人为纪念自己的民族英雄,1895年决定在贝尔格莱德为其修建教堂。但由于战争及其他原因,修建被迫中断,直到今天,教堂也并未全部完工。犹如这个多灾多难的民族和国家一样,半个多世纪以来,圣萨瓦大教堂在艰难中缓慢挪动着前进的脚步,在浴火中重生,饱受磨难却隐忍坚强,沉默内敛却充满力量。



Church of Saint Sava: The Power of Silence

As a result of its strategic position, Belgrade was able to obtain such an honoured name of the Key of Balkan. As one of the oldest cities in Europe, Belgrade is located at the heart of the Balkan Peninsula, situated at the junction of Danube and the Sava River. North of Belgrade is the Vojvodina Plains, and to the south the Schumadia Hills which extend into the mountain range. As a major water and land transport route, the junction of the Danube River and the Balkan Peninsula is an important point of contact between Europe and the Near East and also has a very important strategic significance.

Belgrade is also known as the powder keg of Europe due to the devastating aftermaths brought unto the beautiful city by the intense and frequent wars. During World War II, the city of Belgrade suffered multiple bombings that left the whole city paralyzed. After World War Il had come to an end, more than one third of the city's houses had turned to ruins. In 1999 the modernized city of Belgrade once again fell victim to war tactics and was the object of air strikes initiated by the North Atlantic Treaty Organization (NATO). Caught in the explosions were three Chinese martyrs, all of whom had made heroic sacrifices.

Before coming to Belgrade, I had prepared myself to deal with a war-torn place; however, instead I was met with tranquility of the early

Under the dome of the sapphire blue sky, the

calm Church of Saint Sava quietly stands in the dawn, silent and reserved, yet boasting strength from every corner. The church utilizes the Eastern Orthodox Byzantine design, the main roof is covered with a huge bronze dome, and the four bell towers which are elegantly distributed around the main hall are all covered with correspondingly sized bronze domes at the top, echoing the appearance of the main roof. At the top of the dome stands a crucifix which symbolizes the crucifixion of Jesus. Shining with golden light, it is as if the savior is overlooking the world. The whole outer body of the building is made of pure white marble, whose solid texture ensures support for the church's tall stature, and crystal-like transparent

color to symbolize the dignity and holiness of the church. Around the church is a north-south park with lush flowers and trees, from afar it looks like the church is decorated with a jade necklace. There is also a group of fountains which spray out streams of cool water. People flock to the park in small groups, they come to go for a walk or take a breather; everything looks so quiet. Only when the bell of the clock tower sounds is the silence broken:

The bells of Church of Saint Sava gently sound like winged angels they fly

Returning to Heaven

right above the city

A huge bronze statue stands to the southwest



of the church at the west entrance of the park. The statue has both hands raised, in one hand he holds the Bible, and in the other he holds the cross. This is the statue of Saint Sava, whom the church is named after.

Saint Sava played a decisive role in the history and culture of Serbia, and was also a prince of Serbia. During the late 11th century, his father, the Serbian national hero Stefan Nemanjić, led the Serbians into a bloody battle. Through multiple battles up and down the country, he established the first unified Serbian kingdom.

Furthermore, Saint Sava was a profound and deep thinker. He was keenly aware that the history of Serbia did not lack courage and tenacity, but for centuries this bravery was often used by other ethnicities which could lead to turmoil. After becoming cannon fodder in such an event, the Serbians would then fall under new rule. The reason for this being that the Serbian ethnicity lacked a strong centripetal force, it was difficult to synthesize all of the ethnic groups and have them share the same values of unity. As a preemptive measure, Saint Sava made the decisive decision to use religious influence to bring people together.



At the insistence of Saint Sava, Serbia received its first orders to establish its own archdiocese, which was not only an important advance in the history of Eastern Orthodox Christianity, but also a crucial change in the history of Serbia. In the following several hundred years, Serbia once again fell under the rule of countries such as Hungary and the Ottoman Empire. However, no matter how harsh the oppression was, the entire Serbian nation has always been a strong cohesive force. By virtue of this cohesion, their unremitting struggle for independence finally resulted in a win. As a result of this, Saint Sava became even more

respected by the people.

Three hundred years later, in order to commemorate their national hero, the Serbians decided to build a church in Belgrade in 1895. However, because of war and other reasons, the construction was interrupted and until today the church still has not been completed. Like the troubled nation and the country, for more than half a century the Saint Sava Church has been slowly taking steps forward amidst its difficulties. Rising from the ashes, it has endured torment and stood strong, silent and reserved yet brimming with strength.

