

Save the Rose

Cathy Zhang

Ivana, Ivana, the ruby witch
Seeking for eternal youth.
I fled from her, to the Rose Village.
Found out the bloody secret of the man-eating witch.
Trap was set
The witch stepped on the road of self-redemption in
my trap.

She heard the daughter crying,
the mother yelling.
She saw innocent infants die
for her endless desire of vitality.
Wandering on the edge of abyss,
She saw the darkness and emptiness.

Hearing, watching, feeling,
crying, yelling and struggling
A sense of maternal love,
Rising from her sinking heart.
Dawn comes to end the long, long night.
Ever since, no more panic, no more lust.

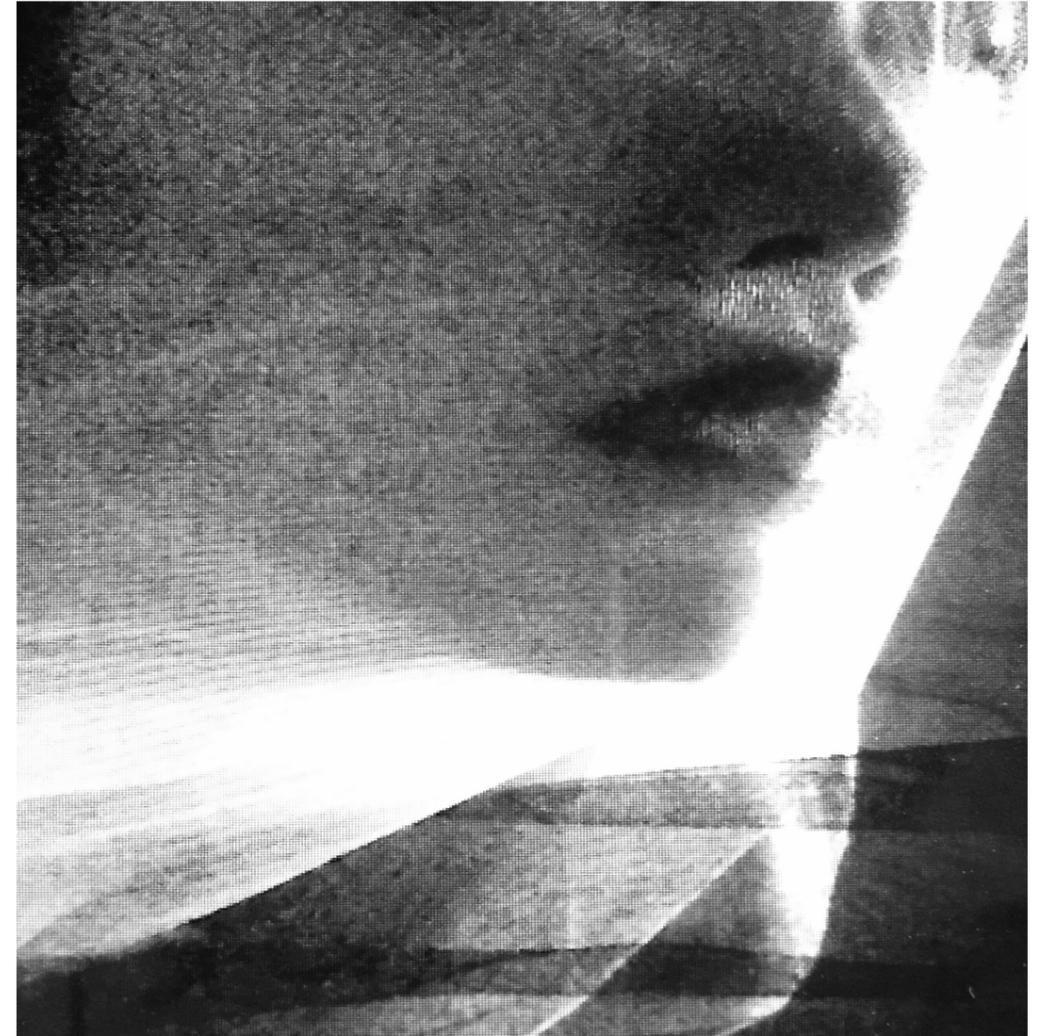




Photographs from Yang Ni, Tibet, China, Aug., 2018



Photograph from Yiqi Huang, Zhuhai, China



Photograph from Yiqi Huang, Zhuhai, China



Photograph from Yue Zhu, Zhuhai, China



Photograph from Guoheng Zheng, Guangdong, China, Sep., 2018



Photographs from Dylan Zhu, Sichuan, China, Sep., 2017



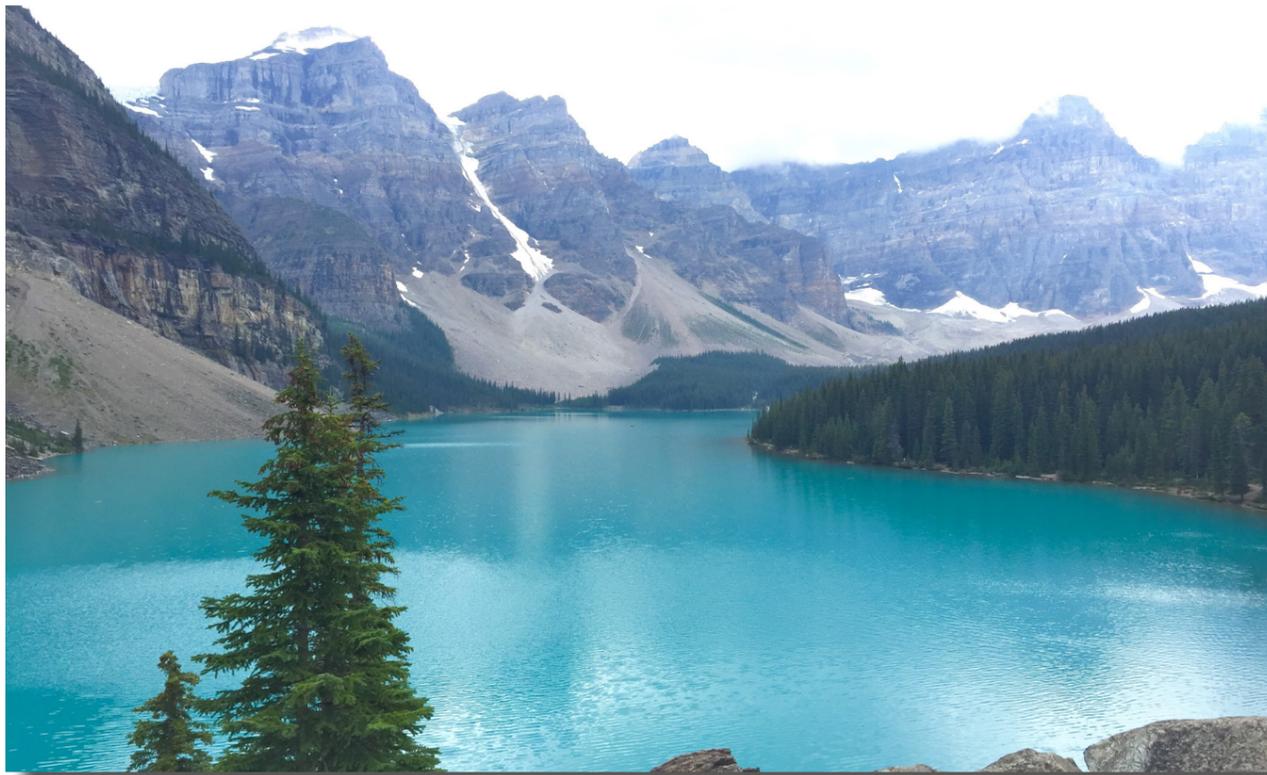
Photograph from Zheng Fang, Malta, Sept., 2018



Photographs from Xindi Huang, Yunnan, China, Sep., 2018



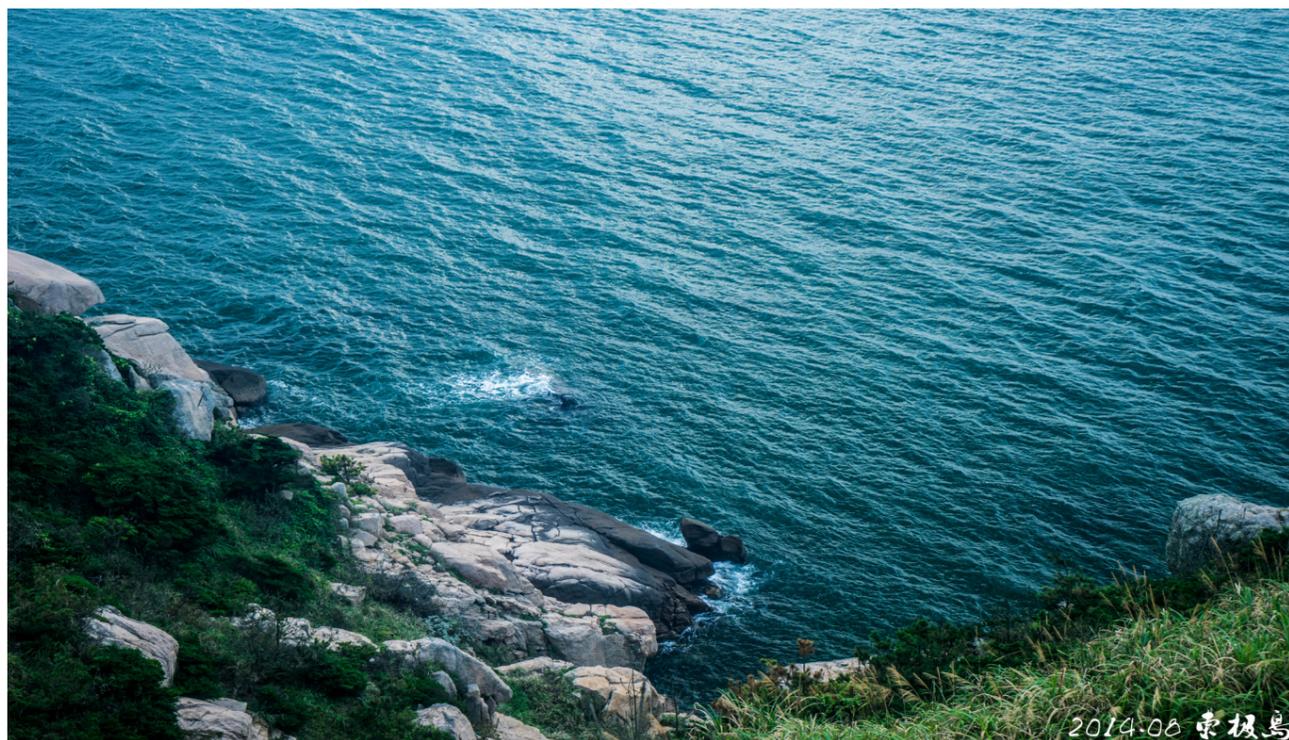
Photograph from Yng Ni, Florence, Italy, Jul., 2017



Photograph from Guangri He, Banff, Canada, Jul., 2018



Photograph from Fangyuan Chen, Victoria, Canada, Jul., 2016



Photograph from Hongyu Xue, Dongji Island, China, Aug., 2014



Photograph from Fangyuan Chen, Victoria, Canada, Jul., 2016



