

王阳艳
陆明慧

钟晨艳
曹晶



The young on the
old

Father 's Day



There are so many people talking about how much their mother love them, where as seldom people realize how much love their father give them. In fact, father's love is as strong as mother's, but normally, fathers are not very good of expressing their feelings. Father's love is deep and silent, that's why most people think their father love them less. If you carefully go through your childhood memory, you will notice your father is always there when you need them, though they never said it out loud how much they love you, father's like a shelter when the storm coming, father's like a door when there is danger outside, father is someone no matter how you treat him, he will choose to bear all the pressure and let you free. So please cheer for the love of father!



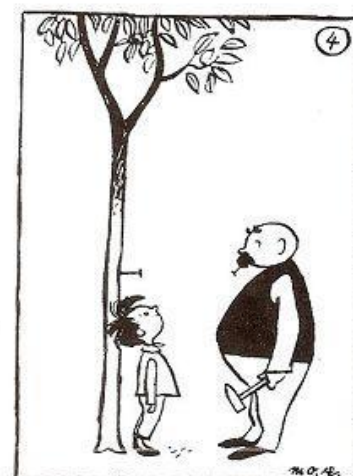
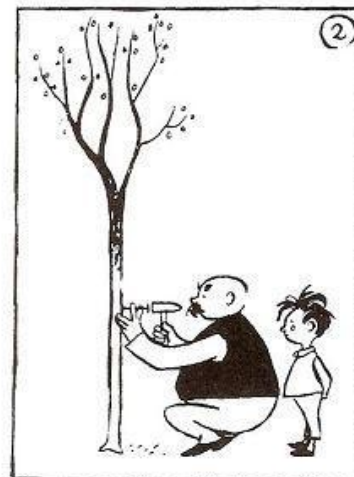
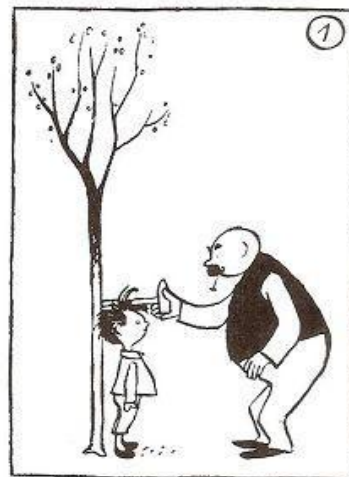


We are always under father's protection, in our eyes, who is as strong as superman. In our childhood, we had fun in the bosom of the father. He gave us warmth, played with us. His shoulder hold up our home. He is the one whom we can rely on. He is the one who cheers you up when you want to give up. And he is also the one who always shows happiness to you in stead of his sadness. As a poem goes, god made fathers, strong and firm, for he knew our life, would have great concerns.



Father and Son

- December 1934 in wartime Germany
- a serialized cartoon
- “Berliner Illustrierte Zeitung”
- Permission from the Nazi government
- Under the premise of not expressing political views.
- He blended the love for his son into the cartoons of “Father and son”, and had created almost 200 episodes within three consecutive years.
- Sweetness and consolation to the people in this unusual period





Only a Dad

By Edgar Albert Guest

Only a dad with a tired face,
Coming home from the daily race,
Bringing little of gold or fame,
To show how well he has played the
game,
But glad in his heart that his own
rejoice
To see him come and to hear his
voice.

Only a dad with a brood of four,
One of ten million men or more.
Plodding along in the daily strife,
Bearing the whips and the scorns of
life,
With never a whimper of pain or hate,
For the sake of those who at home
await.

This is a poem about father by Edgar Albert Guest. Here we just copy two paragraphs, and if someone are interested in it, you can try to read more details after class.

This is an oil painting called Father by a Chinese artist named Luo Zhongli. The farmer in this picture is the artist's father who is really old and time-beaten. His wrinkles in his face show his hard work for his family when he is young. He is an ordinary farmer but not an ordinary father who contributes his all life for his family. And every father should be respected by their children.



Mother's Day



Introduction

- As a thank of his mother
- First appeared in ancient Greece
- Time: the annual January 8, in the United States, Canada and some other countries, it is every year the second Sunday in May.
- Overseas, the carnation flower is regarded as dedicated to his mother.
- In China, mother lily flower flower, also known as Wang Youcao.





“M” is for the million things she gave me,
“O” means only that she is growing old,
“T” is for the tears she shed to save me,
“H” is for her heart of purest gold,
“E” is for her eyes, with love-light shining,
“R” means right, and right she will
always be.

Put them all together,
they spell “MOTHER” ,
A word that means the world to me.
---Howard Johnson(c.1915)



Mother's hand



Night after night, she came to tuck me in, even long after my childhood years.

Following her longstanding custom, she'd lean down and push my long hair out of the way, then kiss my forehead. I don't remember when it started annoying me — her hands pushing my hair that way. But it did annoy me, for they felt work-worn and rough against my young skin. Finally, one night, I lashed out at her: "Don't do that anymore — your hands are too rough!" She didn't say anything in reply.



- ⌚ But never again did my mother close out my day with that familiar expression of her love. Lying awake long afterward, my words haunted me. But pride stifled my conscience, and i didn't tell her i was sorry. Time after time, with the passing years, my thoughts returned to that night. By then i missed my mother's hands, missed her goodnight kiss upon my forehead.
- ⌚ Sometimes the incident seemed very close, sometimes far away. But always it lurked, hauntingly, in the back of my mind. Well, the years have passed, and I'm not a little girl anymore. Mom is in her mid-seventies, and those hands I once thought to be so rough are still doing things for me and my family.

Mother's hand



Mom is in her mid-seventies, and those hands I once thought to be so rough are still doing things for me and my family. She's been our doctor, reaching into a medicine cabinet for the remedy to calm a young girl's stomach or soothe a boy's scraped knee. She cooks the best fried chicken in the world..... gets stains out of blue jeans like I never could.....and still insists on dishing out ice cream at any hour of the day or night.

Through the years, my mother's hands have put in countless hours of toil, and most of hers were before automatic washers!

Now, my own children are grown and gone. Mom no longer has dad, and on special occasions, I find myself drawn next door to spend the night with her. So it was that late on thanksgiving eve, as I drifted into sleep in the bedroom of my youth, a familiar hand hesitantly stole across my face to brush the hair from my forehead.

Then a kiss, ever so gently, touched my brow.

The empty nester



What's empty nester?



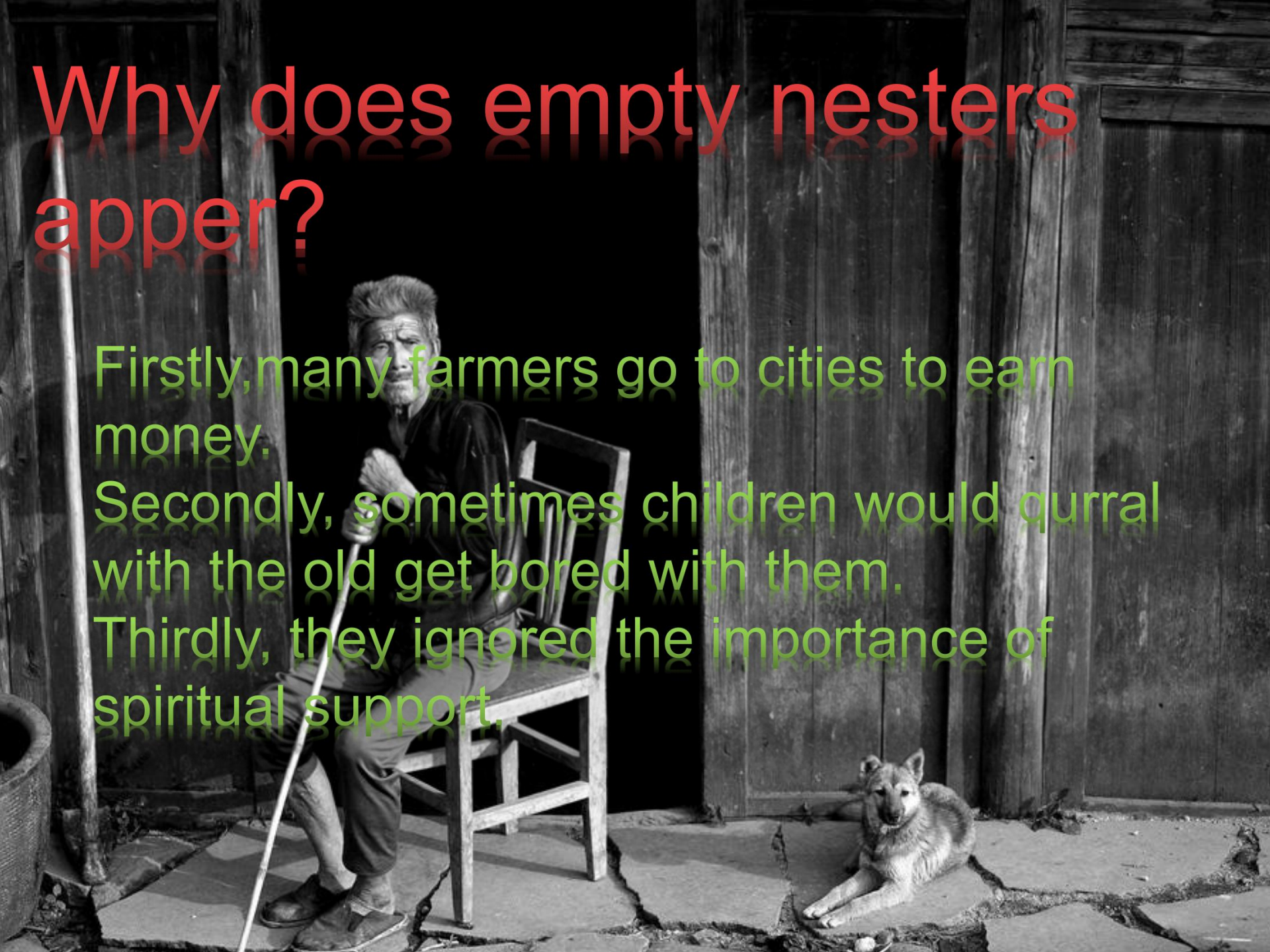
In China,
the number of
empty nester has
reached 100 million.
And most important,
the number is
getting larger now.

Why does empty nesters apper?

Firstly, many farmers go to cities to earn money.

Secondly, sometimes children would quarrel with the old get bored with them.

Thirdly, they ignored the importance of spiritual support.



What kind of behavior they have?

- Feel depressed**
- Feel lonely**
- Sleep badly**
- Lose appetites**
- Blame themselves**
- Blame their daughters and sons**





Time is the worst enemy for empty nesters. So there is still time for us to talk with them. Don't regret when everything is over. Don't make their face full of tears. The tree may prefer calm but the wind keeps blowing. When one wants to support one's parents and it is too late because they have already passed away.



The Young on the old

When we experience life in another way



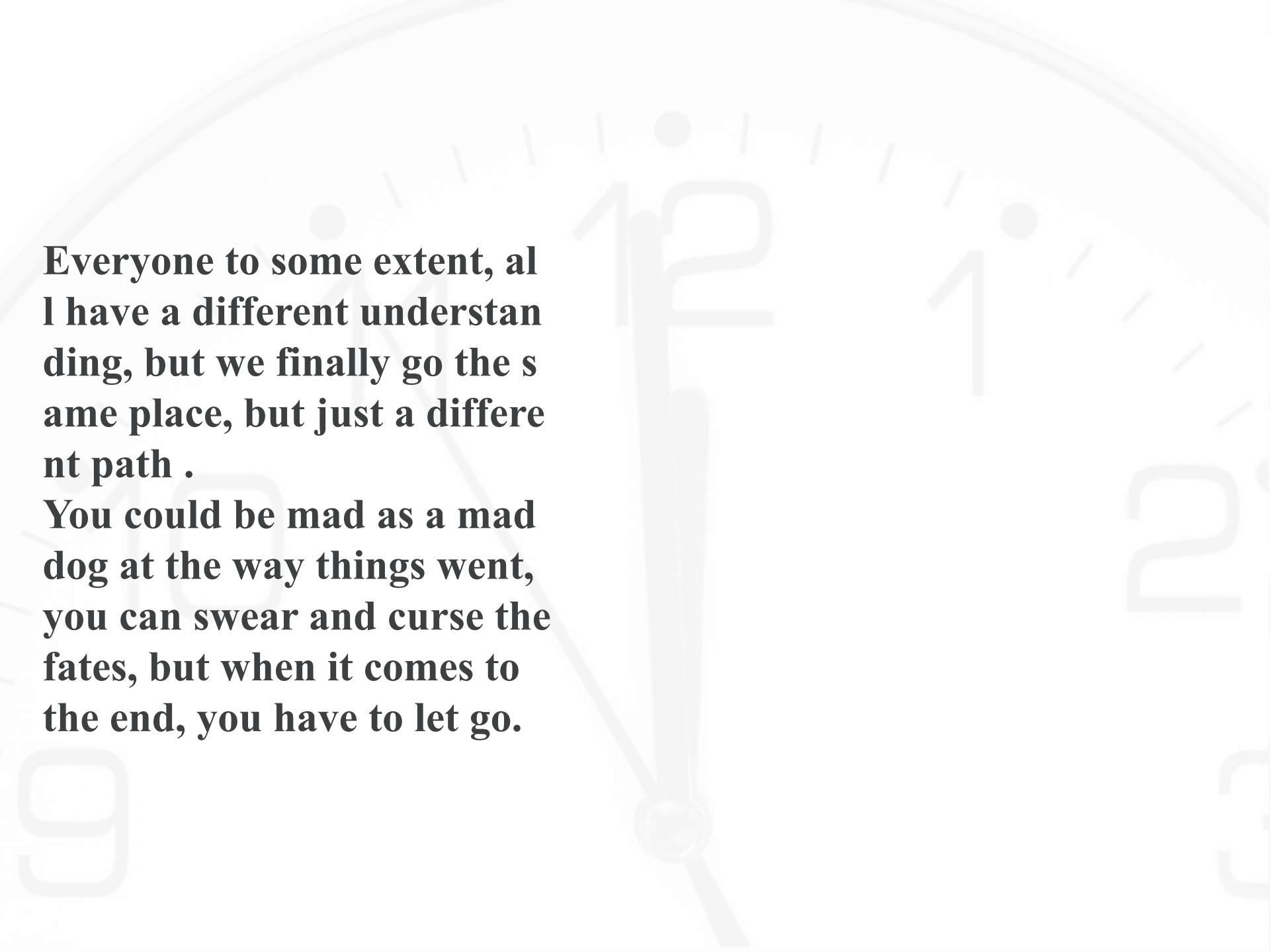


Contrary to the law of natural growth, Benjamin Button is born as an old man, and finally say goodbye to the world as a baby. When all the people around him are getting older day by day, he become younger and younger. And he must meet with the loved one's death.....



I will go out of this world the same way I came in, alone with nothing.






Everyone to some extent, all have a different understanding, but we finally go the same place, but just a different path .

You could be mad as a mad dog at the way things went, you can swear and curse the fates, but when it comes to the end, you have to let go.



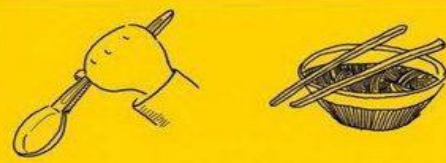
If you find you are not.
I hope you have the strength to start all over again .

A scene from the movie 'The Curious Case of Benjamin Button' showing an elderly man with a cane and a young boy walking through a garden. The man is wearing a light-colored coat and the boy is wearing a blue jacket. They are walking on a path through a lush garden with large trees and manicured hedges.

the curious case of
BENJAMIN BUTTON



当你还很小的时候... ..



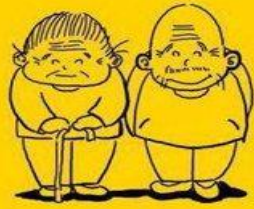
他们花了很多时间
教你用勺子,用筷子
吃东西... ..



教你洗脸,
教你梳头发



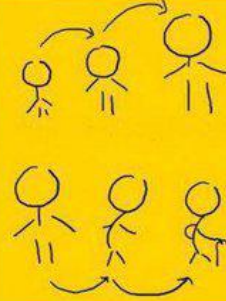
教你做人的道理



所以,当他们有天变老时... ..



当他们开始忘记系扣子
绑鞋带... ..



请不要催促
他们... ..
因为你在慢慢
长大,而他们
却在慢慢变老
... ..



当他们想不起来
或接不上话时



请不要怪罪他们
... ..

如果有一天
当他们站也
站不稳,
走也走不动
的时候... ..



只要你在
他们眼前
的时候



请你紧紧
握住他们
的手,
陪他们慢慢
地走
... ..



就像当年他们牵着你
一样... ..

That's all! Thank you all!