



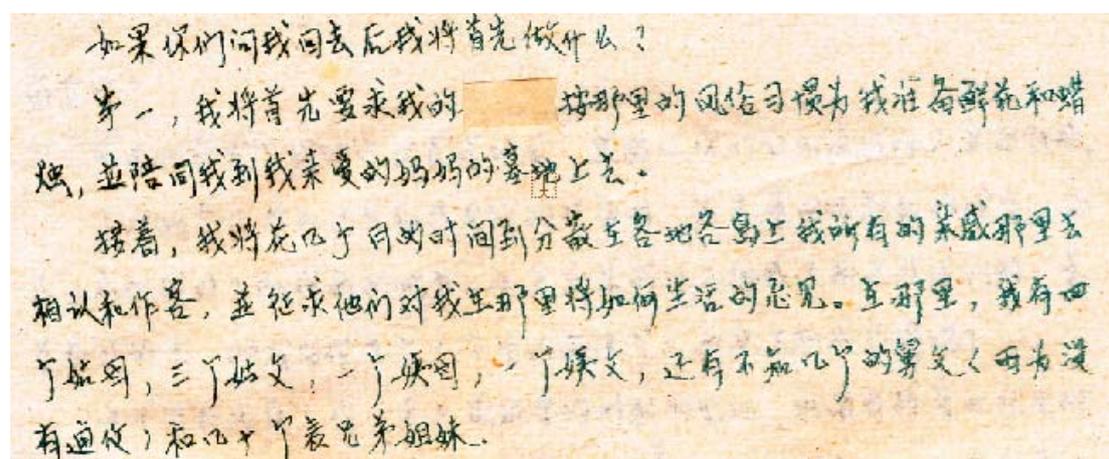
我们相识，是因为我 60 年代在福建省函授广播学校（隶属福建教育学院）教英语，他也是我们在漳州的学员。1969 年我下放到南靖县，路过漳州时常常去他在漳州的宿舍过夜。右边是我们俩拍于 1973 年间的一张照片。



老毛去世那一天，他和他表弟妹的菲律宾亲友来访。之后，他开始办理出国申请。右边这张是 1977 年他出国前在厦门和我们拍的照片。在他右方的是他在九湖乡下的农民好友祝三，在他前方的就是 29 年前跟他一起回国受难的表妹 Lucy。



终于，他回到了他的故园菲律宾。终于，他去给他妈妈扫墓了。



1978 年我考上厦门大学外文系当研究生并留下任教。他的两起菲律宾亲友来中

国时还来厦大看我。我还曾收到他寄来的侨汇。下方是 1995 年他和菲律宾友人蔡振宗夫妇拍的照片。1988 年我来美国后，我们仍然保持了一段时间的通信。但不久他就消声遁迹了。十多年前他表妹 Lucy 去到菲律宾旅游时跟他通上话，但他不想安排见面。。听说他学会了当地土语，但中文可能多年不用，荒废了。但可能有其他原因--因为他从来挂念一起受过难的亲人。他年长我几岁，并在文革中被人从楼梯上推下摔伤过。希望他一切尚安好。我们都思念你，西萨。

We miss you very much, Cesar Aninon!



后记 (2024.2.17):

昨天晚上得到一个愉快的梦，梦到与 Cesar 在他原来在漳州的宿舍旁边的公园见面，谈到不少事情，还谈到要到九湖乡下看望祝三的遗孀和儿子。我最后一次去看祝三时，发现他的病例写有 CA（癌）的英文缩写。我带他的病例去漳州医院，让当护士长的秀兰姐找医生给他开了一些药。带去给祝三时，他还强要给我药钱。随后，他的妻子带荔枝来厦大看我们，告知祝三病故了。文革中 Cesar 曾经避难乡下，交到了祝三这样的忠诚朋友。有一年他们一起从九湖来看我们，路上被民兵拦住，不让祝三同行--因为他是农民身份，没有通行证不许出门。

## Missing Cesar (English Version)

Yannan 2024.2.13

Cesar is a good friend of mine, but we haven't been in touch for 25 years. His silencing act was as abrupt as when he came from the Philippines. He is authentic Filipino, and his biological mother was of a big Cebu family. His biological father was Chinese, but he died three months after Cesar was born in 1939. Before his death, he willed to send his son back to China to learn Chinese. When he was nine years old (1948), his second uncle brought him back to Jiaowei, Longhai, along with his cousins, and handed him over to his father's original wife. The original plan was to go back in 10 years, but at that time, China and the Philippines did not have diplomatic relations, and it was not easy to go abroad at the time. During the Cultural Revolution, Cesar also burned all the documents and letters that could prove his Filipino identity. In 1968, his mother, who had been ill for more than ten years, died, having written to Cesar again and again imploring her only son to return to her bedside.

We came to know each other because I taught English at the Fujian Provincial Correspondence Broadcasting School (affiliated with the Fujian Institute of Education) in the 60s, and he was our student in Zhangzhou. In 1969, I was sent down (*Xiafang*) to Nanjing County. When I passed through Zhangzhou, I often went to his dormitory to spend the night. On the right is a photograph taken by both of us in 1973. On the day of Lao Mao's death, his and his cousin's Filipino relatives and friends visited. After that, he began to apply to emigrate to the Philippines. The photo on the right below was taken in Xiamen in 1975. To his right is his farmer friend Zhu San in the countryside of Jiuhu, and in front of him is his cousin Lucy, who was sent to China with him 27 years ago. Finally, he returned to his native Philippines. Finally, he was able to pay a visit to his mother's grave. In 1978, I was admitted to the Department of Foreign Languages of Xiamen University as a graduate student and stayed to teach. Two of his Filipino relatives came to Xiamen University to see me when they came to China. I have also received remittances from him. Below is a photo of him taken in 1995 with his Filipino friend Cai Zhenzong and his wife.





After I came to the United States in 1988, we still corresponded for a while. But eventually he grew silent. More than 10 years ago, his cousin Lucy traveled to the Philippines and spoke to him, but he didn't want to arrange a meeting. It was said that he learned the local native language, but may have forgotten Chinese for lack of usage. But there may be other reasons. Being known as a pious person with deep concern for his fellow-sufferers, he was unlikely to not to see his cousin without a good reason. He was a few years older than me, and had wounded himself by being pushed down a staircase during the Cultural Revolution. I hope he's all right. We all miss you, Cesar. We miss you very much, Cesar Aninon!

Postscript (2024.2.17):

Last night I had a pleasant dream in which I met Cesar in the park next to his old dormitory in Zhangzhou, and we talked about a lot of things, including going to the countryside of Jiuhu to visit Zhu San's widow and son. The last time I went to see Zhu San, I found that his medical case log had the English abbreviation of CA (cancer). I took his log to Zhangzhou Hospital and asked Sister Xiulan, who was the head nurse, to find a doctor to prescribe some medicine for him. When I brought it to Zhu San, he insisted on giving me money for medicine. Subsequently, his wife brought Lychee to Xiamen University to see us and informed us that Zhu San had died of cancer. During the Cultural Revolution, Cesar took refuge in the countryside and made loyal friends like Zhu San. One year they came to see us together from Jiuhu, but on the way they were stopped by the militia who did not allow Zhu San to pass through -- being a farmer, he was not allowed to go out without a pass.