

Poems and Haikus

Summer Has Been So
Long For Me

Communications University of
Zhejiang - May 2021

STUDENT VOICES

Summer Has Been So Long For Me

Communications University of Zhejiang
May 2021

Thank you to the students of my Public Speaking Class - Communications University of Zhejiang
I enjoyed reading and listening to your poems - I hope this eBook will remind you of your time at university.
Dr Rob Burton

This was part of their Public Speaking class homework. This is how the poems were submitted I have only done some basic editing and have made some minor corrections to the English.

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Student Voices

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Temperature

Summer Has Been So Long For Me

Summer of 2018

Summer quarrel

Summer vibe

Dreamy Summer Day

My Childhood

Blazing Heart

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Arthur - 王越

Temperature

Sunshine is perfect
Reflecting on the girl's legs
My heart is surging

That was me

Childhood belongs to everyone
Mom Dad and Me
Someone was forced to leave their homes because they had no food to eat
I'm glad it wasn't me
Someone study hard and always come out on top
I regret that it wasn't me
And someone idles away their time in play
That was me
Youth belongs to everyone
Mom Dad and Me
Someone works hard while attending adult universities
I'm glad it wasn't me
Someone has learned a language to the extreme
I regret that it wasn't me
And someone is blessed without knowing it.
That was me
Time has left a scar on our bodies
The one with the shallowest scars
That was me
I'm glad
I'm regret
And I know it's not too late.

Bella Lou - 刘礼文

Summer Has Been So Long For Me

Summer is so long.

When the leaves fall in the wind,

It must be a dream.

We Are a Family

We are a family,

Our destinies are connected.

We do our jobs,

Give for the family:

Parents make money outside,

And raise me at the same time,

My duty is to study hard,

To make them less tired.

When I'm admitted to the University,

When I step into the society,

When I get married,

When I become a mommy,

My father will still treat me like a princess,

Reduce my stress;

My mother will help me raise my children,

Lighten my burden.

My family is in harmony,

Everyone gives for the family,

We never feel lonely,

We are a family.

Carrie - 陈洁晓雪

Summer of 2018

After the Gaokao

We drank we slept we had fun

What a hot summer!

Family to the Power of N

When I was 8, my parents divorced.

My first family was broken up.

I wonder how, I wonder why.

Did I make mistakes?

Don't they love each other anymore?

Don't they love me anymore?

When I was 12, my dad remarried, and then my little sister was born.

I had second families.

I wonder how, I wonder why.

Will my father love my sister more?

Will what I got be taken from me?

Will my mother remarry?

Now, I am 21.

I'm old enough to get married.

I even could have a family of my own.

I don't wonder anymore.

I understood that the breaking up of marriage doesn't mean the breaking up of family love.

I will always be my parents' favorite child.

Family to the Power of N.

More families I have, more love I'll get.

Connie - 康倪

Summer quarrel

Day goes one by one
Our quarrels grew more and more
More and more and more

Growth

When I was a little girl, with a just look up, I could see a tall lush tree
A breeze coming to there, green leaves were waving in the air
I couldn't believe how beautiful you were
Looking down to all the toys I had, I laughed I cried I played with them and
I knew nothing
With a horrible sound, storm coming, monster coming, I didn't know what they were
I was so afraid so I cried so loud
You held me tight, you held me tight, your smell, your warmth
I felt I wasn't afraid of anything anymore

Day goes one by one
A small sapling behind the tree grew higher and higher
We had summer quarrels more and more
I didn't understand you, you didn't understand me
All you see were me, but I only see myself in my eyes

I am twenty now
Autumn's coming
Looking up into the sky, I find some beautiful fallen leaves floating in the air
Looking back, the small sapling doesn't know when to grow out of the strong branches
And the branches are growing bright green leaves
What a cruel sight, one season, two growth

I feel sad and I want to do something
I don't want your age to be your limit, I don't want me to be your limit
So, I, this small sapling, want to grow higher and higher
And become stronger and stronger
Because I want to lead you to a better life
I want to all of us to be who we want to be

Day goes one by one
I find I love you more and more
I realize two kinds of growth are actually one kind of growth
To the truth, to the good, to the beautiful
Hope we all have a nice day everyday

Eventually, the sapling will grow into a towering tree
Shelter you from the storm and the monster

Echo - 唐

Summer vibe

Chilled juice and ice cream,
Best match for the summer craze.
That's supposed to be.

Better Change

The thing I feared the most before
Was going home with the test paper.
Every unsatisfied score
Would become every scar on my body?
I wanted to escape all,
My parents were like nightmares.
I was deeply unhappy.

But as time flows,
We are both growing up.
Once I had a complete breakdown,
They realized something was wrong.
Gradually severe punishment
Turned into warm encouragement,
Since then our relationship has changed.

Our conversation is getting softer,
Our distance is getting closer.
I also gradually noticed that
As a 20-year-old
Should be more responsible and mature,
Learn to share the hardships of parents,
Learn to deal with some domestic problems.

Being a parent for the first time,
Being a child for the first time.
We are all learning,
We are all growing.

Eggsy - 张荣琰

Dreamy Summer Day

Rain drops on my face
Sweat and sweet mix this heat wave
Dreamy summer day

So Hard

I feel so hard
Of being 18 years' old
I feel so hard
Of getting into college
I wasn't ready
Of this brand new future
I feel so miserable
Far away from my sweet home

So warm
How safe
My dad and mom had provided us
I got bad mark on my class
They always gave me confidence
I feel sad about my friendship
They always told me they had this so move on
But they never
Told me how to be an individual person
Because it's already written
In their own stories
I stopped feeling so hard
For I've been growing up
I know still it will be hard
In my bright new future

Ella - 周楨

My Childhood

The moon in summer,
Always has a special taste,
Like watermelon.

The Growth

In my memory,
There was a time,
Lying on the balcony,
Hearing my parents tidying up the housework,
Thinking about why adults are always so busy,
Never realize that I was going to be an adult.

Until I grew up,
Writing at a desk,
Hearing my parents turning down the volume for me,
Found that I have become an adult,
Busy with a lot of things.

Every holiday since then,
Cleaning at home,
Listening to my parents' loud TV,
Found out my parents are getting old,
When I grew up year by year.

When I realized that,
How I wish my growth speed can catch up with their aging speed.
Allow me to accompany them more,
And learn how to be a qualified adult.

Estella - 王鑫宇

Blazing Heart

With heavy rainfall
The air is getting blazing
As well as my heart

A Home I “Hate”

In my childhood
Home was my parents' call when I play
I hated it
When I was young
Home was the cage of my freedom
I hated it
Up to now
I'm not at home often
But I think of my parents' call from time to time
I think of the cage that trapped me from time to time
The moment of opening the door
The smell of home is back
It's the smell of familiar meals
It's the noise of a family sitting around the sofa
It's the light that still lights up for me in the middle of the night
When we get together, home is the laughter on the table to warm my heart
When we are separated, home is the candle that always shines in my heart
As the saying goes
You don't know how to cherish until you lose it
And now I finally know, I have never hated my home

Evelyn - 尚诗淇

Summer in Childhood

Hallway and grandma
Holding cattail leaf fan smile
When ice cream melting

Precious Home Days

Whenever vacation is going to end
They silently count every moment
And try to have my everything planned

Pack the luggage
Check the flight
Mom prepares the fruit slice
But pap does not smile
Urge me treasure my school life time

Looking back to the at-home days
What most precious is to communicate
From school travails to period plan
They want to hear everything that happened

Family always consider me as a child
Give me a shelter to avoid all the chaos
But how I can prove I'm already an adult
A mature girl who can make them proud

Whenever recalling to my family
I feel continuously supportive
When the moon shine again
I know what they expect

Freya - 余晓娅

Sipping August

Like the vintage wine
August sipped away in time
Leaving no clear sign

Irreplaceable String

Frosty night, all sounds are still.
The memories of you rushing back to me.
Those nights have passed by,
When I'm lying on your knees.
You tucked my messy hair behind my ears,
Lulling me to sleep with your light stroke.
Those days had once caused you pain.
Tossing, cursing, rebelling,
You bear all my reckless insanity.
Giving me a life of freewheeling and carefree,
Soothing my tension with your tender caress,
Filling my empty corner with your warm cuddle.

Seasons altering, friends changing,
Life would never be the same.
My rush of weeping, your ceaseless misgiving.
Wavering, shunning, intimidating
I'm still twenty-one inside my fantasy
Crestfallen on the landing, wondering my wannabe.
Still you will be with me,
Irreplaceably tying up with my dream, my life and my time.

Gassy - 黄雯倩

Sweet holiday

The sweet sun is smile.
That I still remember well.
And stories to tell.

Change

I left the first home.
Dad yelled to me.
Never ever have chance to come.
Mom kissed me and hold me tightly.

I left the little space.
With a families' break.
Father always scolds.
We are as forest branches and the trodden weed.

We couldn't bear him.
He controlled us as puppet.
Even I heard a calling.
We finally ignored it.

Long time have passed away.
Full of joy in my days.
This change enables me to find my own way.
I really understand the real-world shows.

Till he sends me his Wedding invitation.
He hasn't mention before and even talked to me with few jokes.
I forgave him without hesitation.
Sunshine and bride have their own choices.

Hannah - 韩娜菲莎

SUMMER SUNSHINE

Summer is so bright,
That I think I love you more.
Though spring is the best.

FOX TIGER AND KOALA

There are three people in my family,
My father, my mother and me.
My father is a sly fox,
My mother is a smart tiger,
And I'm a lazy koala.

The fox is always an observer,
The Tiger is always on the verge of anger,
The fox is cunning not to annoy the tiger,
The tiger is also trying to control her temper.
And they live together.

Koalas are used to sleeping,
Tiger is unsatisfying.
Fox has reservations about this,
But he has to do something.

Fox let koala up,
Quietly not to make the tiger's sleep interrupted.
Koala has no choice,
So it gets dressed.

The three of us mutually give and take,
We all love each other and get better a little bit.

Hitomi - 林子渝

Summer homicide

What a hot summer

My fan becomes hair drier

I call it murder

Relationship between family

I wanna start with a story

It happened between a son and his father peacefully

Dad, why you named my sister “strawberry”?

Because your mum likes it, obsessively

Thank you, dad

No thanks, Super Mario Odyssey

It’s just a joke you can see

But actually the family relationship I want to be

My parents repose their hobbies on me

But they don't decide what I'm going to be

We get along like friends rather than family

We joke with each other just like the story

Now I’m over twenty

Studying in a different city

But we contact with each other frequently

Sharing simple things just like young people showing their new milk tea

So I’d like to say

The relationship between us and our parents

It shouldn't be like talking about business

Since It would be fantastic if we could be friends

Laura - 王若晨

Blossom

Lotus in full bloom

Alone in the flowerpot

Ah, summer is here

Family activity

Sunlight refracted from the sea

Eggs in the pot saying “help me”

Dad brushes his teeth very loudly

I am waiting for my mom to give me a kiss on the cheek

This is a morning of my family

Snow laid a thick blanket on the ground

The whole world became white and crystal clear

Dad is sweeping the car with a broom

Mom is stuffing snow into my hood

This is a winter day in my family

The cicadas are singing noisily

The land was parched and cracked

I go fishing under the willows every day

Mom and Dad would read a book and look at me

It's the summer vacation of my family

The sun will sink below the sea level

The snow will melt and water the grass

The noisy chirping will stop in autumn

Sometimes we don't stay together

But we always love each other

Linda - 何芳滢

Summer Girls

Girls with nice short skirts
Holding milk tea and sunshades
Walking in the mall

Everyday of my family

There are four people in total
Mommy daddy and me
Of course my younger brother
Not rich but parents keep working
For their responsibility
Not rich so we have to study
For their efforts
Being busy start from earlier
Eating dinner together
Then we be an individual
We don't talk much more
We will have our own things to do
Bro does his homework
Parents have their fun
We don't talk much more
I'm used to be alone
It's fine
Thinking wondering
I will find the meaning of life
Throughout my life

Meyhan - 董美含

Summer Iced Tea

Two steps from the beach
Red ribbon on my iced tea
No more shades of blue

Homemade Breakfast

In my room you were tucking me in
I went into dreamland with your lullaby
What could a five-year-old do to please you
Thoughts in my sleep were standing by
There in the kitchen
I became a brilliant chef
Waving my chopstick like a magic wand
All my food scouts were sticking around
True fragrance of the boiling milk
Woke you up with that PJ silk
Cinnamon in my teeth
From your smile
You were proud of me
I was clever but not strong
Just a word of complaint
Became a fair-sounding morning song
Unrelated to hunger
But related to care and gratitude
I cannot be any younger
But loving will be my lifelong attitude

Ria - 张曼婷

The summer of 17

A fan here swinging
A man you like here learning
A heart here beating

What is family?

What is family?
It is broad shoulders of father
Solid and powerful
Letting me grow up blissfully on it
It is meticulous care of mother
Noisy but helpful
Avoiding me doing something stupid
It is notice of automatic deduction of my little brother
Shocked but understandable
Making me change my payment code
It is a bottle of water
Every time when I get into confusion
Every time when I fall into hesitation
Every time when I sink into desperation
Quenching my misgivings
And offering a strong backing for me
However, I am the one who always accepts love
But only when I give love
Will the love flow among us?
Which makes my family a better group.

Richard - 陈喆

Admire the moon

Moon high in the sky,
The breeze passed over my cheek,
It's just you and I.

Hi mom

Hi, mom
This is a letter from your son,
How's your back injury,
Is it more serious?
The grey hair on your head
Is it still growing?

Hi, mom
I'm fine,
Don't worry about me.
The days without you,
I've learned to take care of myself,
Learned to deal with others.
I've Learned when to wear clothes,
When to take the medicine.

Hi, mom
I heard that you travel a lot recently,
That's good
After I leave you,
You should also appreciate the beauty of this world.

Hi, my dear mom
As I grow up,
You are also getting old,
Once you took care of my life,
Teach me how to survive and stand in this world,
Now, it's my turn.

Ryant - 金泽昊

Horizon

The sun never sets
Just skims on the horizon
At the height summer

WHAT FAMILY MEANS TO ME

You want me to talk about my family
I don't want to talk a lot of shit
I just want to talk about how much love that I get
It's my devil, It's my angel
It's my heaven, It's my hell,
It's my now, It's my forever,
It's my freedom, you're my jail,
It's my lies, you're my truth,
It's my war, It's my truce
It's my questions, It's my proof
It's my stress and It's my masseuse
Mama says mama says, mama of course said
Don't Lose in this plastic life,
Oh, don't bring that up, that's gonna get me sentimental
You know I'm sensitive, I got a gentle mental
Every time something happens they want me sent to mental
We had an incident, but I cover incidentals
You want me to work on my messaging
When I'm thinking like you
But sounding like you
Then they questioning my methods then
If you tweaking out on my texts again
Then I don't get reception here

Sean - 陈思屹

Sweaty

Beauty in summer
Just like a sun with flower
Got sweaty by her

Lights

Mama, I don't know
Do I still have time to grow?
Things ain't always set in stone
That is known let me know
Seems like the lights, glowing, happen to be
Just like moments, passing, in front of me
So I hopped in the cab called growth, and I paid my fare
And I know my destination, but I'm just not there
In the streets
Under the lights
Father, would you tell me
How a seed become a tree?
Why do I have to leave my home?
and go through the storm by my own?
Seems like the lights, vanishing, suddenly to be
Just like memories, chasing, come over to me
So I kept going on the way, and all along to the bay
And I know your consideration, but I'm just not there
Life's just not fair
Under the lights

Seven - 王钰梓

Summer Party

Sit by the campfire

Sea breeze plays the wood guitar

Let the good time roll.

Letter of guilt

“What kind of baby do you wanna have?”

Perhaps they never thought they would get me.

Pure, clever, lively and lovely.

Right, that’s what I used to be.

Everyone around me appreciated me.

Cold, unfeeling, stupid and ignorant,

Yes, that’s what I look like when I began to rebel.

Always treated their love with scorn,

Always wanted to get away from them,

Never slowed down like a speeding bird,

Even if they’re chasing behind but I didn’t care.

Finally, I became the one I hated,

The man without temperature.

Till I grow up that I really understand,

They are the ones who love me best.

No matter how hard I fall,

They just hold me tight,

And encourage me to break the wall.

Mommy and daddy also gave me everything except life.

All I hope that it’s not too late.

Silver - 王轶蕾

Love in the summer

In the summer time
World is at your fingertips
We are intimate

Imperfect Family

When I was young, I always felt
My family was the dim sky outside the window
Or like a crow with red eyes
Scattered and imperfect
The people who lived across from us
Like living in a Christmas card
With pure, bright happiness and contentment
Mom said 'I want to shopping and dress up'
Dad said 'don't dress up, stay at home'
They quarrelled for years
But now everything is fine
Growing up in this kind of family, Lots of labels on me
Precocious, strong, brave, independent
It's 21 years' old
I am more independent than ever before
Life belongs to me; I don't have to live for my parents
I don't have the shackles of my parents
I am like a free bird
Never give up on myself or love
Who am I, only I can decide

Spark - 叶根

My Seaside Summer

Touching seawater

Playing on the beach with you

That is my summer

Family Is a Lesson of Love

My family is a family of six.

Parents worked hard to bring up the kids.

Finally, me, the youngest member, successfully went to the university.

So, we are all adults.

I assume that my parents could take a breath.

A lot of people envy my family

Most of us are single children now,

If you have a brother or sister will be envious,

Besides, I have three.

My elder brother will take us to eat delicious restaurants that we haven't eaten before.

I like to listen to those interesting stories from my elder sister about work.

My second elder sister and I would order all kinds of takeout behind my parents' back.

It's easy to be a happy little brother at home.

I love my families and they all love me.

I am very grateful to my parents for giving me such a perfect family.

Growing up by being loved all the time.

The lesson I taught by them is the ability to love.

Families, sometimes you have to tolerate.

Maybe sometimes you really feel annoying.

But I have to say,

it's good to have families bothering you.

Tim - 贺程骏

Colorful times

Bubble in cola,
Flying to the orange sky,
With the rainbow hue.

Aromatherapy

Reed Diffuser,
aroma crystal,
And scented candle.

I am made of bamboo,
Stone is my father,
The flexibility makes my mother wax.

We all have our own personality:
One for growth,
One for steady,
One for the heat.

Yes, there are fights:
Bamboo bores out of stone,
Stone covers the candlewick,
Fire burns the bamboo root.

But at most of the times,
The atmosphere in the house still splendid!
Reed diffuser smells like bergamot orange,
The flavor of aroma crystal is agar wood,
Scented candle exude the delicate scent of orchids.
And the meaning of the whole Aromatherapy is cure.

Tommy - 付伟豪

Wind

Summer's tenderness
Is the cool wind through your hair
And the wind at walks

Two of us

I don't drink
I don't smoke
I don't play with the bad
I don't pretend to be filial like they do it online
This is what I promised to my mama never try to deny
always back home on time cherish every lunch that we have
Now that
Grown man as I am
Should've known how to repay
Defend her while can
So it will not bring me regret
Because family doesn't mean there has to be a mom and a dad
Also our family without him you don't easily get mad
And if I can make you proud
You'd never shed no tear
No you wouldn't do that
Our life will get sweet
Like a photo of my smiling granny
Love is what you lease on me
Mama just trust me and we gon' make it

Victor -李文杰

The Augur

I walked her over,
Then crossed her palm with silver:
“love me in summer”

A Snowy Day

He brushed the snow off the windscreen.
He loves it so much to keep his car clean.
The car was carrying us two home
And I was talking about how big is my dream.
He didn't interrupt and didn't even take a glimpse.
The speed of the wipers told how heavy was the snow rain.
After a while I finished my words, He finally talked:

You're still young, that's your fault.
There's so much you have to go through.
You may fail, you may crew.
But these are exactly the treasures that make you cool.
So take your time to think a lot.
Think everything you've got
For you will still be here tomorrow
But your dreams may not.
Find a girl and settle down.
You could marry if you want.
You will live for not only yourself,
But also your family in the town.

We arrived home at the moment the snow was gone.

