



Poems by fresher students at  
the Communications  
University of Zhejiang  
June 2022

HOW I WISH  
YOU KNEW

STUDENT VOICES

How I Wish You Knew - Communications University of Zhejiang  
June 2022

Thank you to the students of Class 5 Bilingual Broadcasting -  
Communications University of Zhejiang  
I enjoyed reading and listening to your poems - I hope this eBook will help  
you remember your time at university  
Dr Rob Burton

Poems written by my Chinese University Students as part of their  
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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# How I Wish You Knew

## 曾涛 Arthur

Find yourself

His palm is sweaty  
Knee is heavy ,  
When he found life is not easy.  
He looks calm  
But what surrounds him is anxiety.  
He tried to find the way  
The way can take him away.  
But everybody is joking him ,  
Nobody caring about him  
His body is surrounded by problems.  
Actually, this “he” is we.  
Problems make darkness  
Humans make lightness.  
Find yourself  
In the abyss.  
Find yourself  
In the problem.  
Find yourself  
In the life system.  
Find thyself  
And lead thyself  
Become the better human.

## 梁雅诗 Emily

### Up in the Stars

I look up at the shining stars  
Hanging in the starry night,  
Am wondering where have you been—  
Until I see the brightest sprite.

For endless nights of counting sheep,  
The lullaby that you used to sing can't stop looping in my mind.  
Why weren't you honoured for making the world's best rice  
dumpling?  
Granny, you're the one that I'm desperate to cling.

If only—  
I had spent more time with you;  
You had bought me another pair of shoes;  
We had revisited the places that we've been through;  
Will those sweep away the "things" that make me feel blue?

Tick-tock tick-tock, it's time to move—  
Let's us both move on to the groove  
In life,  
But you'll forever be stuck in my mind  
And deep in my heart.

The dazzling stars, the blissful sky;  
Up in the paradise goes your carefree life.

伍映竹 Jessica

How I wish you knew

The stars are winking  
Reflecting the splendour of the river  
Through several alleys  
She is at home  
There is a tree in front of the door  
Blossoms in the spring  
Under the care of the night sky  
Whispering quietly  
The first red medicine applied to a fall  
The first bowl of pork chop powder taste  
The first time  
I opened my mouth to call you grandmother  
The first love  
The first child  
How I wish you knew  
The last time  
Saying "Grandma" for the first time  
The first love  
The first child  
How I wish you knew

## 彭可舟 Johanna

### Bedtime promises

Do you remember? Till I aged up,  
We used to share our bed and laughs.  
You promise to make my favourite chips,  
If I'm the first to fall asleep.

The moon has gone and stars are shown.  
I'm in bed, writing my homesick poem.  
My words are foreign so you can't read.  
My eyes with tears but you can't see.

Do you remember? When you saw me off  
You said life alone was long enough.  
I stopped you and I promised you:  
My trip back home in summer was due.

You miss me but you let me go  
Cuz youths are meant to hit the road.  
Your parent couldn't afford school.  
You worked so I'm no more in your shoes.

I know pop, pictures and poetry,  
But you know farms, flavours, and family.  
Yet I have nothing to teach,  
You mean so much to me.

## 薛子谦Joyce

### Everything

I used to think about where have you gone.  
In the garden behind the house?  
Where always hung your white blouse?  
Or by the creek I like best?  
You always look at me with a smile whatever I do.  
Or maybe you sneak up on the other end of the blue sky  
Playing hide-and-seek with me and watching my every move.  
Sometimes I feel like you're so close to me.  
As if you've become a breeze, a cloud, a butterfly or a bee.  
You always transformed into all kinds of other things  
Accompanied me and comforted me when I was depressed.  
Sometimes I feel like you're so far from me.  
Otherwise why wouldn't you show up no matter how loud I called  
out.  
Your temperature can be felt, your voice can be heard.  
I can even remember your words.  
But I can't see you, my granny.  
A moment of loss and sadness surged into my heart.  
But soon I understood.  
You are by my side all the time  
Because you're everything in my life.

## 李谨竹 Karena

A note to my grandmother

A smiling face engraved on a photograph, how I want to seize the moment; I  
Overcome all kinds of difficulties and pain by dint of an indomitable spirit,  
You sleep forever just like an infant.

Will the soul not leave?  
Years may wrinkle the skin, the body will be buried in the soil.  
The soul will be burned with a burning flame that never dies.  
Will the love be eternal?  
A combination of truth, fair and beauty went to the heaven,  
Her love lights up every place she goes, warming the world.  
If the dead body can speak?  
I know you would say: "Thank God, I was finally free. My body finally stopped hurting"

Miss but not persistent; Tears But blessings; heart break but not sad:  
Complex emotions are intertwined in the heart  
Little fruit tree wake and send forth many flower in the tree  
Desertification thoughts to the hearts of countless blessing  
I stroll past tinkling fountains and perfumed gardens  
Let Miss and love turn into flowers, water and trees  
flowers will blossom in spring  
Water will flow into the sea  
Trees will grow into towering trees

张羽锋. Kevin

## A Football Boy

Football shoes need money  
But I wanna chase honey  
My rival are like donkey  
If I am Lebron then they were Bronny  
The charming girl by the river side  
Is my passing youth in the setting sun  
She is not water but the rainbow from the sky  
The reflections on the shimmering waves  
Always linger in the depth of my heart  
She is the sediment of a rainbow-like dream.  
To seek a dream?  
Just to pole a boat upstream  
Ice-cream fits summer most  
However I have made myself lost  
I don't give a shit about your past  
Willing to wasting anything to have you tonight  
Others are really not my type  
Getting a lot of my attention so you can fool me how  
you like  
Take you shopping and please don't check the price  
Just stay with me even let my football dream to die.

赵恩雨 Melinda

Forgive myself

I am a broken person  
Like a wild rose in early winter  
Red into grey  
Swaying alone in the wind  
Waiting for spring's redemption

I am an untamed person  
Like a dark horse running away on the field  
Tight into free  
Releasing unlimited energy  
Finding a freely wilderness

Let me know  
Do I still have time to grow?  
Do I still have a way to go?  
I know I am chasing  
Chasing for something

Low, a part of me now  
Glow, a part of me now  
Breathe for a minute  
Try and focus on myself  
Until I really forgive myself

## 朱祉煜Sara

### Tiny times

Some people say,  
School days are the best time of one's life.  
Don't worry about food, money and rights  
You just need to enjoy.

There are three things will happen,  
Increased body, knowledge and talent.  
Your teachers and parents will tell you honestly and sternly  
Books are your most loyal lover.

The strongest heartbeat in school days,  
Distracted in class and called by the teacher, and you smiled at me.  
Secret love cannot be hidden,  
It will come out of your draft paper all of a sudden.

Take off the lens , you could see nothing but a blur .  
Staring at the blackboard with fixed eyes,  
The desk mate asks you what did the teacher say,  
You said you totally didn't know without expression.

There is always a group of people ,  
Chatting endlessly in the dormitory, canteen, playground.  
As long as they are where they are  
There are must be a burst of laughter.

司婧仪 Sharon

There's the one

Who always treat me like an ingenue  
But in fact  
She is the most childlike girl  
Sauntering in garden for chill  
Being a young lady still

As far as I can remember  
Her face is always full of smiles  
Wrinkles adorned her kind face  
Grey hair made her more elegant

There's the one  
Who always guard my naivete unconditionally  
But in fact  
She is the most innocent angel  
Weeping for the tragedy in play  
Longing for the most balanced way

I used to think  
I'm the one who can't live without her  
But her greetings at all the time  
Made me realize  
We are the people who cares about mutually

The time will not stop  
But my childhood will not gone  
If you were there  
And if the childhood remains  
My whole life will not be lonely

## 胡楚菲 Silver

Worry and happiness coexist,

When a child enters primary school for the first day,  
He just looked forward for making friends.  
To get to school, he passed lots of alleyways,  
Hope these happy days will never end.

In the twinkling of an eye,  
Time pushed him to junior high school.  
Now his mind was full of questions and why,  
School seemed to be a wall surrounded by rules.

In senior high school, he only studies hard,  
Teachers often say: be admitted by a good university.  
He was like a rabbit trapped in the yard,  
Life was filled with adversity.

After that, he totally enjoyed his college years,  
Laugh when he wanted, try anything without fear,  
In the bar, the glasses were full beer,  
Youth was wantonly cheered.

Many worries came back after graduation,  
Like how to stand out in the job market.  
This time his mind was filled with hesitation,  
But still keep a positive attitude to face.

张文瑞 Silver

## Days Precious

I've been searching for  
Something out there  
Roses in the rear  
And wind, with tear.  
I can't over stress myself  
So I wrote it down to express myself,  
Always feel struggle to tell  
Seems like I'm falling to hell.  
Always real but never realistic,  
Want the world but nothing in specific  
Don't need shooting stars to grant my wishes  
Everything succeed only if I pay effect to it.  
Some say it's the best ages  
Some say it's the worst ages  
No matter what people say  
I would always be on my way.  
Making wishes in the moonlight  
Student's Dreams flying underneath the sky  
What exactly are they wishing for?  
I guess probably be all the beauty, precious life.

## 刘佳豪Stephen

A note to my grandmother

Always in great tenderness I thought,  
My name was given by you.  
How repeated life that I brought,  
With laughter and tears too.

With the spoons and chopsticks we used,  
You told me not to eat like barbarians do.  
Though life was so planned and full,  
Nostalgia is still so cruel.

I fight like every boy liked,  
For there were always place to hide.  
But now the only thing I would cry,  
Is the aging of our time.

Love does exist without dimension,  
In truth or lies stays its perfection.  
Such a philosopher you were,  
But in action better than words.

Oh live till the end in where we borrowed!  
Not so worried about tomorrow;  
Gain or lose or whatever may come, my son!  
Not worth such a sorrow.

With gold and pearl praising so true,  
Waving hand that you were raising to  
The name given by you.

陶一漪Taryn

Hey, grandma, how are you?

Hey, grandma, how are you?

It seems that I haven't seen you again for a really long time

Whether it is your grey hair

Or kind eyes

When I think of you

I am reminded of the delicious dumplings

The shy smile when you received the flowers

The gloves you knitted by yourself

You know

The taste of your dumplings is more delicious

The smile on your face is more beautiful

And the gloves you knitted are warmer than everything

Hey, grandma, how are you ?

Have you eaten more?

Have you worn more?

Just as you told me

Everything about you is the best in my heart

Including your silent care

And the silent love

Hey grandma, I miss you

冯鹤汀 Vivianne

Less, less, and less  
The second day I am back home  
Waking up and finding myself in Rome  
'Cause my dear grandma Chloe  
Fills my room with everything I enjoy  
Oh I forgot to tell her,  
"Nanny, I am no more a little girl fond of those toys  
Less, less, and less please"  
Every time my tummy is cooing  
No matter what my grandma is doing  
She will react as if the alarm bell were ringing  
Preparing a solo feast for me, eating  
Then every stuffed moment  
Lying in the couch with my round belly  
I sigh regretfully:  
I should have reminded her timely:  
"Nanny, less, less, and less please"  
My sweet nanny becomes older and older  
But never gives me fewer, and fewer  
Though I am away from her farther, and farther  
She keeps staying with me closer, and closer  
Despite my "less, less, and less" note reply  
Her "more, more, and more" love is still alive

