

Poems and Haikus from bilingual study
students in CUZ Hangzhou

Grandma's Stove
and
Other poems

Communications University of Zhejiang
December 2021

STUDENT VOICES

Grandma's Stove
and
Other poems and haikus



STUDENT VOICES
COMMUNICATIONS UNIVERSITY OF ZHEIJIANG

Communications University of Zhejiang December 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.

© Rob Burton 2021 © Communication University of
Zhejiang 2021

All rights reserved. This book or any portion thereof may not be reproduced or used in any manner whatsoever without the express written permission of the publisher except for the use of brief quotations in a book review.

Contact rob.burton54@icloud.com

Haiku

Nancy 倪思思 *Autumn dream*

Pure 贾利华 *Autumn three-piece set*

Chloe 2 林碧芳 *Autumn Signals*

Aliya 麻秋明 *Sweet Osmanthus*

Chloe 1 刘子卓 *What Does Autumn Taste Like?*

Chooc 陈杭棋 *Autumn Is A Mysterious Child*

Jade 许莹莹 *Yellow Leaves*

Linda 杨旖旎 *Ginkgo*

Lucky 徐敏 *Love*

Lucy 宋陈羚子 *Golden life*

May 陈佳怡 *The Sound Of Autumn*

PC 王紫云 *Red maple*

Rio 杨贞桂 *Miss*

Amy 赖远 *Ginkgo in the Wind*

Polly 王雅茹 *The Rain of Autumn*

Rochelle 李佳芮 *Best Time of the Year*

Roue 王崧屹 *Love In Autumn*

Yoyo 胡敏越 *Fallen Leaves*

Mike 柴贻尉 *The symbol of autumn Aarn*

胡若冲 *That Tender Is That Autumn*

Emifly 罗瑜 *Wheat is gold*

Jennifer 郁婕 The smell of the autumn
Chloe 3 宋美萱 "Golden "
Shawna 蒋双双 Golden Autumn
Dorothy 张子涵 Alone in the garden
Henry 张恒瑜 Candle fire Mio 方玉琦 In
mouth
Jessica 白小洋 Fallen leaves

Grandmother

*Nancy 倪思思 A letter to grandma Pure
贾利华 Do not hurry*

Aliya 麻秋明 Grandma's Stove

Chloe 1 刘子卓 20 years Chooc 陈杭棋 HI

My Dear Grandmom Jade 许莹莹 Love

Between Me and My Grandmother

Linda 杨旖旎 You

Lucky 徐敏 Pursuits

May 陈佳怡 My dream

Amy 赖远 Waiting

Rochelle 李佳芮 My Heroine

Mike 柴贻尉 Time

Jessica 白小洋 A note for my grandma

Student Life

Chloe 2 林碧芳 The Happiest Time Lucy

宋陈羚子 Back to the past

PC 王紫云 Flee

Rio 杨贞桂 The very last gift

Polly 王雅茹 The Change of my study life

Roue 王崧屹 Nothing At All

Yoyo 胡敏越 A Golden Dream

Aarn 胡若冲 Youth on campus

Emifly 罗瑜 My plain day in school

Jennifer 郁婕 To be with someone who

makes me happy Chloe 3 宋美萱 “My Youth”

Shawna 蒋双双 My rich student life

Dorothy 张子涵 What is study?

*Henry 张恒瑜 To Someone I Loved Mio
方玉琦 Prefer*

Haiku

Nancy 倪思思 Autumn dream

Golden fallen leaves Open my window to give Me a dream I
lost.

Pure 贾利华 Autumn three-piece set

The milk tea tastes sweet Sweet potato smells yummy
Chestnuts are steaming

Chloe 2 林碧芳 Autumn Signals

The cool and free wind Ground covered with golden leaves
Autumn is coming

Aliya 麻秋明 Sweet Osmanthus

Fragrant Osmanthus Call autumn with golden blooms
Sweet smell everywhere

Chloe 1 刘子卓 What Does Autumn Taste Like?

It smells like Autumn Baked sweet potatoes and corn The
gentle Autumn

Chooc 陈杭棋 Autumn Is A Mysterious Child

Autumn is a kid
Play with me but fast asleep Just like a secret

Jade 许莹莹 Yellow Leaves

The leaves are yellow.
Autumn leaves fall with the wind.
A beautiful scene.

Linda 杨旖旎 Ginkgo

Autumn is coming
Ginkgo falls on my shoulder Talking in whisper

Lucky 徐敏 Love

Drunk wind kisses leaf ;
The sweet osmanthus opens ;
Shy sunset blushes.

Lucy 宋陈羚子 Golden life

Gold full of my eyes If you were here with me now It's my golden life

May 陈佳怡 The Sound Of Autumn

Yellow fallen leaves To make a sound of autumn People walk on it

PC 王紫云 Red maple

Look up at the sky Red maple float down slowly Autumn has arrived

Rio 杨贞桂 Miss

The wind rolls the leaves Fall from the top to the feet Calm
my faint sadness

Amy 赖远 Ginkgo in the Wind

Floating in the wind, Calm down the fickleness, Comfort
your autumn.

Polly 王雅茹 The Rain of Autumn

The rain is falling, Across the muddy autumn, Remove my
sorrow.

Rochelle 李佳芮 Best Time of the Year

Glorious blue sky

On a cold autumnal day Lightening my mood

Roue 王崧屹 Love In Autumn

The beauty tonight

Not the full moon in the sky But your smiling eyes

Yoyo 胡敏越 Fallen Leaves

Fallen leaves are rugs.

I walked lightly over them, Hearing fall's footsteps.

Mike 柴贻尉 The symbol of autumn

The breeze became cold Golden leaves began to fall
Autumn has begun

Aarn 胡若冲 That Tender Is That Autumn

Autumn is coming
Entered my red dream last night Fallen leaves Floating

Emifly 罗瑜 Wheat is gold

In the blue bright sky, Floating white clouds, flying birds,
Beneath, full of gold

Jennifer 郁婕 The smell of the autumn

The leaves fall on me I don't want to take it off Left the
autumn's smell

Chloe 3 宋美萱 "Golden "

Autumn falls on time Golden leaves in golden sun Like my
shining love

Shawna 蒋双双 Golden Autumn

The breeze moves wheat sheaves Which ripple like waves
of gold Autumn is golden!

Dorothy 张子涵 Alone in the garden

In the wide garden.
Leaves fall slowly to the ground.
I miss you so much.

Henry 张恒瑜 Candle fire

Slowly falling leaves Lit a candle in the wind Light up the
cold heart

Mio 方玉琦 In mouth

My dog in a park
Took a fallen leaf in mouth Autumn in its mouth

Jessica 白小洋 Fallen leaves

Blow with wind of fall

Ginkgo leaves dance curtain call

In autumn nightfall

Grandmother

Nancy 倪思思 A letter to grandma

First of all,

I want to say

You are my light in my life.

So, give me a little time Let me write this note this time.

When I was in the darkness of this lonely night You are the only shining light.

Difficult sandstorm left me behind.

You always holding me beside Like a candle that's set In a window at night.

The love has guided me right And you give me courage to fight.

In the quiet and peaceful night There is no star tonight Let me hold your hand this time Comb your grey hair.

Lean against your shoulder.

On this beautiful night, Let us watch the moonlight.

Pure 贾利华 Do not hurry

“Do not hurry, Pure **Do it carefully**

Everything will be solved.”

That is what my grandmother always says to me When I am depressed

When I am annoyed

When I am frustrated

I will be inspired by this sentence, which will give me a power.

Although now we are separated It also strikes me.

Like a light,

Brighten my gloomy future road, Lead me to a promising prospect.

Whenever I hear these words from others, It will remind me my grandmother.

It is her encourage me all the time.

Give me bravery to go ahead I will never forget her I love her, my grandmother.

Aliya 麻秋明 Grandma's Stove

Dilapidated old house Stand quietly with nobody Time through the wooden
door Sun shines on the stove A picture appeared in front of me I saw
Grandma was cooking on her stove In the smoke
A cat jumped out, said Grandma's stove is a gramophone I open the floodgate
of memory I heard
Grandma was singing with her stove Grandma's stove
It's a thick history Grandma's stove
It's a ballad of my childhood Kind and gracious grandma Can I be with you
tonight?
Meet in my dream
Meet you...

Chloe 1 刘子卓 20 years

Grandma said to me

'I am 76 years' old

You come back twice a year

If I have another 20 years to live I'll see you 60 more times."

These words remind me of the past 20 years in your company There are baby walkers and lullabies A steaming bowl of egg noodles And your warmest embrace

I love pestering you with bedtime stories I like to take you for an evening walk I like listening to crosstalk with you I love watching you flip the flower cord The strawberry cake you took me to buy is still my favourite flavour It's just that the bakery isn't open anymore But you're still here for me Promise to be there for another 20 years of my life We don't have to count the number of times we meet I will use all my strength
Love you as you love me

Chooc 陈杭棋 HI My Dear Grandmom

We haven't seen for long

My dear grandmom

Unintentionally and coquettishly, you said you need a new radio I surely remember you like listening to Kunqu Opera Warm afternoon, handmade sweater to be completed Radio sings loudly, and you sing along Curtains in the dusk, and your shadow falls on The afterglow is dust particles embedded in the skin You are shining, smiling, loving

My memory gradually blurs, so do my eyes You said you miss me so bad last night I said don't worry I will be right back And now I'm writing the note in your sweater I feel the love and I feel it burn

Whether you also received your new radio It feels like more than distance between us I miss those days when I'm by your side I miss those afternoons watching you knit a sweater I miss the afterglow on you and me I miss you, and, I love you

Jade 许莹莹 Love Between Me and My Grandmother

My grandmother,

I love you very much.

You are my torchbearer, You are my friend.

You are gentle and kind, And you never scold me.

You will prepare breakfast for me, You will take me to school,
You will buy me snacks, You will buy me beautiful clothes.

In my memory,

You will try to meet all my requirements.

My grandmother,

Thank you very much.

Thank you for your instruction, Thank you for your companion.

You are my lucky.

In the future,

Let me take care of you, Our love is always there.

Linda 杨旖旎 You

In the beginning,

You were like everything.

You are like the breezes of Spring, Let the young plants in
the garden, Out of the flower, bear fruit; You are like the
sun of Summer, With your wrinkled face, But always with a
kind smile; You still like the fragrant laurel in autumn, Melt
all your love into, A small piece of laurel cake; And like
smoke curling in the winter, Where you are,
Is the direction of home.

But one day,

You became a cloud in the sky.

From then on,

Everything was like you.

See the colourful glow on the horizon, I thought of you.

Lucky 徐敏 Pursuits

In the most beautiful adolescence, On the purest fertile soil
Nourish us hope for tomorrow; We yearn to be vigorous
eagles in the future Soar above the sky.

It is you,

Make me hungry for knowledge; It is you,

Give me sweet embrace from my love; It is you,

Sent me rich and colourful campus life; It is you,

Teach me how to live my life.

To understand right from wrong with moral intelligence; To
be down-to-earth with firm conviction; To look at the
brilliant sky with fragrant dream.

Love what I love,

Do what I like,

Listen to my heart quietly, Forever young.

May 陈佳怡 My dream

Grandma, you come from the dream Bring a taste that only
belongs to you Accompany me
You never left me
Every time I meet with difficulties You say in my ear
Don't cry
I still remember the days when we were together The
puppy was lying in the yard And dozing lazily
You were sitting under the tree And knitting me a scarf You
put spring flowers Summer stars
Autumn leaves
And snow in winter Woven into my scarf Your love warms
me forever Grandma, it's almost dawn It's time to say
goodbye again

Amy 赖远 Waiting

Pull the young hand, Through the wind and rain.
Span the rivers of age, Shuttle the rings of time.
When stopping
Only a pair of gully palms are left there.
The full-fledged bird, Spread the wings. Fly, Higher and
higher,
Farther and farther.
With silver-hair,
The old woman is just sitting there, Looking across the old
tree.
Withered leaves floating in the air.
Winter comes,
Can spring be far behind?
Don't cry, and don't be sad.
The bird will return, Waiting
I will give you a gentle hug.

Rochelle 李佳芮 My Heroine

If I had to describe you in a few words I would simply say
You are one incredible woman Throughout my lifetime
Whenever I needed something Your natural maternal
instinct would kick in And you would come for me In each
and every situation I cannot begin to tell you How that
made me feel Knowing in my heart

That there was nothing You wouldn't do for me It left me
with

Such a deep appreciation And overwhelming gratitude To
have such a

Loving and sweet grandmother like you in my life You mean
the world to me grandmother Love you always and forever.

Mike 柴貽尉 Time

Why does time pass so fast?

I still remember your long and straight hair But you suddenly cut them off You told me that long hair is not suitable for you But my mom told me

The reason is you were old

I still remember the delicious food you cooked Every time I visit you

You will cook my favourite dish But whenever I finish dinner I just want to go home quickly to play games.

Although you always wanted me to stay As I grew up, I began to regret it I don't remember how long I haven't visited you I don't remember how long we haven't had a chat Why does time pass so fast?

Now I'm growing up, but you're getting older.

It's time for me to repay you for so many years of care.

I 'm looking forward to seeing you again Dear grandmother

Jessica 白小洋 A note for my grandma

Hey grandma,
It has been six years
Since you have been to the other world that we called
heaven, Do you still love to play mahjong?
Have you met grandpa since he went to the heaven too?
You don't have to worry about your grandchildren.
We are all well but miss you very much.
I wish you were still beside me, I remember the time
When the smell of food wafted from the kitchen, You signed
my paper,
Turned off the TV,
And helped me put the bag on my back, And you were still
beside me.
When I was a child,
I was afraid of the dark woods and cemeteries, And of
ghosts wandering around at night.
But when you left,
I was no longer afraid of ghosts, Because I knew they were
loved ones of people.

Student Life

Chloe 2 林碧芳 The Happiest Time

School and home are two points Students are like ants on a string
Walk back and forth between them In the school
We listen to the class by the book Scratch our heads at
problems Awards are the best comfort to parents But the
mean headmaster gives out only a few Some naughty
children make troubles Then the office is full of criticism
from the teacher When class is over
We walk arm in arm to the canteen The evening sun shine
on the playground Students are bathed in holy light Back at
home
We become the king of the game What the teacher said
yesterday go into the schoolbag We are always eager to
grow up But we don't know
Student life is the happiest time

Lucy 宋陈玲子 Back to the past

I stand at the gate

Nervously looking

Familiar classmates

Familiar teachers

Surprisingly , I am back The bell rings

Without hesitation

I run towards the familiar classroom Everything is the same

as before Luckily , It might be the real world The sun

shines in

I draw back the curtains Get lost in the sunlight Desk mate

is falling asleep Confusingly , it seems to have happened

Almost late for class Learned knowledge on the blackboard

The same sleepy desk mate All of a sudden, I woke up

Sadly , I can't go back to the past.

PC 王紫云 Flee

I wish I wasn't fat.

I wish I was brave.

I wish I could get enough sleep.

But I can't and I am afraid I sleep at 11:00 p.m., get up at 6:00 a.m.

Put on my black shoes, wear on my headphones pack up my green bag, put on my red cap I run to canteen, choosing boiled dumplings, steamed dumplings, fried bread stick; sliced-noodles, spicy noodles, fish ball soup.

Omg, already 7:00

I run out canteen, I already 19 why I does things like 13

The wind hits on my face The food shakes in my hand The music lingers around my ear Omg, today was Sunday

Why was I so busy every day and why not just stop and take a breath Can you give my childhood back and make me just take a breath?

Give me everything I wish I had Oh, wait I think I got it I has excellent friends in my basketball team.

They have taught me a lot of things.

So, thank you

Rio 杨贞桂 The very last gift

I have a present.

It can be wind, rain or sunshine Always be by your side

Stop! Stop!

Even if I can't join hands with you anymore The past is unbearable I still want to have a long talk with you all night

I wonder whether you would like to Rescue me in the middle of the night Old friends in memory

Please remember me! remember me!

Yesterday's dearest somebody Enemies reunited today!

Pity! Pity!

The ending is so bitter As cherry blossoms don't often exist Life is not always there.

Let me drive the last hard bargain In the name of summer To see the sea next year!

Polly 王雅茹 The Change of my study life

What do you think of your high school life?

What do you think of your college life?

Do you see the change?

Can you deal with the change?

When I was in high school.

I found my motivation to study.

I can't let my parents down, can't be guilty of efforts in the last 12 years.

I must get permission for college.

So, I endeavoured and tried my best to make progress.

I had no time to think about anything but study.

I felt satisfied, I felt happy, I felt motivated every day.

The time went by quickly, the satisfactory result I got.

When I am in college, I see many novelties and want to indulge myself.

Visiting the night market, watching the TV, playing the phone, ordering the takeaway food.

All these are gradually blinding my eyes.

I feel confused, I feel dreamy, I feel empty.

But now, I wish I could wake up from the meaningless life.

I wish I could find the motivation to study again.

I wish I could become clear and conscious again.

I wish I could be better in the future.

Roue 王崧屹 Nothing At All

High school is beautiful

Friends often recall

I don't know why I think it awful

All memories are just nothing at all

The purpose of coming to school is to pick the victory fruit I haven't finished
this dream yet but I find myself a fool When coming to the canteen for
breakfast it's not cool Helpless I choose to lie on the desk to continue to sleep I
have a terrible dream about school cutting me up The head teacher says that
the students in the group looked familiar Or more naughty playing to pay
labour

If a student in trouble the class helps him escape Teachers are not afraid to
hear shouting from the ape We use him as the perfect drawing board for every
test If you make a mistake, please say I didn't mean it Moral education
department let me pay attention to that The teacher in the class says life is
good your classmates are bad Used to stick double mint we've just chewed onto
his eyes The only thing we run away from is the damn guy To attract the girl on
the other side

Yoyo 胡敏越 A Golden Dream

A student's life is a strong ladder, Reaches to an endless horizon.

I started at the bottom, Climbed step by step,
And soared at the knowledge sky.

A student's life is a colourful picture.

It froze my smiling face, Ignored my naivety and recklessness.

Compact or idle time,

Was the witness of my lovely life.

A student's life is a bitter tea.

Although troubles hunted me, Mistakes surrounded me,

I learned to take a responsibility.

It was actually the aftertaste of tea.

A student's life is a golden poem.

Walked on the campus path, The breeze blowing.

I began to run,

To pursue my golden dream.

Aarn 胡若冲 Youth on campus

All the endings have been written All the tears have set off
But he suddenly forgot what kind of start it was In that old
summer that never comes back In school

He never thought

Being in love

Could take him to madness No matter how he pursued her

She just passed by like a cloud And her smiling face is very
light Gradually disappeared in the haze after sunset Then

he opened the yellow title page Fate bound it badly

With tears in his eyes He read it again and again But he has
to admit

Youth is a hasty book

Emifly 罗瑜 My plain day in school

Open eyes when hearing the alarm clock, Wearing leisure not for what but I want.

A cup of porridge and a tea egg,
A typical and simple breakfast choice.

My classmates immerse in morning reading, My yawns couldn't stop with their voices.

English one, English two, English three four five...

Different teacher's different ways, But teach us English all the same.

Looking forward to the school bell rang, Pick up bag then go to next stage.

Rush to the front of the crowd,

Only to spend fifteen minutes on the lunch.

Take a nap before afternoon class, Feel so thirsty on the way up.

Finish all courses then back to dorm, Think you can relax then you are wrong.

Check if tomorrow is deadline to some work, Don't try to ignore it or you might get burned.

Good night to the world, besides the homework!

**Jennifer 郁婕 To be with someone who makes me
happy**

Some time ago

I cried all the time Because of the social troubles Because
of the pressure of study I turn 20 this month I suddenly
realized I'm very happy

Because I can go home every week Because I have a lot of
friends Although I have morning self-study I can watch
movies with my roommates at night Although the food in
the school cafeteria is bad I can often have dinner with my
friends Although every day is very busy My life is rich and
colourful Maybe I don't love myself now But I love the
people around me I am lucky

To be with someone who makes me happy I will love myself

Chloe 3 宋美萱 “My Youth”

I had a dream...

That dream was colourful in white, like sparks that burn and stars that shine.

That dream has an answer now,
my colourful youth is what I'm talking about.

My youth is a matter of colour,
which means the black and white on the book, and the blue curtain above the
roof, I can see the red cheeks with shining smile, happiness brimming out my
mood.

I still remember...

The summer heat when I lay on the desk, the funny and bald guy is history
teacher, the chocolate from that boy on Christmas night.

Oh, here is the alarm clock rings, I get up as a new week begins,
and check the class schedule to see which book I should bring, I hope this week
will be interesting.

Have to admit that there's cheers and sorrows in my growth, but that's still my
colourful youth.

Shawna 蒋双双 My rich student life

When I was in kindergarten

My life was full of pureness

My parents picked me up everyday My teachers took good care of me And I can take a nap with all my friends on the same bed When I was in primary school

My life was full of new things I began to absorb new knowledge Get accustomed to new way of life When I was in junior and senior high school My life was full of challenges I began to leave home and live in a dormitory I needed to deal with masses of homework everyday My math grades were still not up to scratch And when I'm in college

My life is full of choices

I choose some of my classes

I choose my interested club

And I will finally choose my future job My student life is precious at every stage

Dorothy 张子涵 What is study?

What should I do?

Praise compliment

Hanging over me

Does it decorate me or confine my body?

Spotlight in the Library Glowing above my head Is it to
banish the darkness or to compensate me?

A shiny screen gleamed brightly on a nearby table It
beckons me to put down my book Is it the guilt before the
exam or catharsis?

The coffee on the counter records my thoughts.

But who manipulates the operation?

Is it my own heart?

Who am I?

Am I enjoying giving of myself?

Or is it exhausting?

Only walking hastily and caring others taunt Filling myself
with what I don't want What have I gained

And what is study?

Henry 张恒瑜 To Someone I Loved

Maybe we are not shining as teenagers At that time, we were even a little dull
But honey

You were born a star

You were born romantic

You are my gamble

You are my running direction You are the star that lights me up I remember you
asked me what class to have next I only remember the wild chrysanthemums
blooming repeatedly on the playground I only remember that I love you more
than my youth But my life

I wrote down this youth

But I don't have enough ink I failed to write our future I left the school we were
familiar with Towards the distant mountains and seas Take the mountain as the
pen and the sea as the ink Write down this fleeting student age And I hope you
have a bright future

Mio 方玉琦 Prefer

I prefer cats

I prefer the playground I prefer a classroom after eight
o'clock that no one asks I prefer the wind downstairs in the
dormitory I prefer warm air conditioning in my winter
dormitory I prefer a colour, green I prefer spring at school I
prefer to take a walk on the playground on summer nights I
prefer Ginkgo in autumn I prefer winter

I prefer everyone to be wrapped like a bear I prefer the
school bakery I prefer the spicy mix in the canteen I prefer
the smell of leaves falling I prefer dusk

I prefer to watch the sun set a little on the dormitory
balcony I prefer the moon

I prefer to look up at the stars on a bad night I prefer my
roommates

I prefer this school