

20-20-2020 Chinese Students Voices

20 Poems

20 Lines

2020 - the time of the
virus

Student Voices

20-20-2020

20 poems of 20 lines written by my Chinese University Students during the Covid-19 crisis in April 2020 – while they are still away at their homes as the University where I teach them is shut down. This was part of their English Writing class homework.

This is how the poems were submitted I have not attempted to correct any of the English.

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To the most beautiful medical staff

Hope is the key

Spring

The Unforgettable Winter Holiday

Spring

White Angels

The shadow

It shouldn't have happened

Hope

Through the Night is the Dawn

You are not alone

Spring is coming

Nowadays

Nothing could be worse

Visitor

Hope to see you soon

Summer is coming

Wind away Spring came

Poem

Dreams of ocean

To the most beautiful medical staff

You are the brave soldier

Flush of hope

Angels in white

Hero of the nation

I know, your love are burning

I know, the epidemic is raging

The protective clothing hides your beauty

But can not hide your most touching smile

I pray, the sky is always blue

I pray, the world is always be good

We are kindred

Moved tears flow into your heart and mine

I'm proud of you

Go against the wind and stand firm in the face of danger

When evil gets in the way, the flag still flies

On the way to the outbreak, there were bursts of heartening songs

I'm proud of you

With great love to escort the health of thousands of families

Until the spring flowers come out

Sing the victory song again

Hope is the key

This is a fight.

We see heroes next.

No one is an island,

And now we are one.

This is a disaster.

We are helped and helper.

Quarantine separates us physically.

But can not separate our heart.

No more blame and complaint,

Because the whole world are involved.

What we should defeat is coronavirus,

Stop the pride and prejudice.

Disease frustrates us,

But it will never beat us.

The fleas of god¹ like to joke

We work together to overcome it.

Darkness will pass,

Spring always comes.

Maybe we have a bad beginning in 2020

Hope will be the key to lucky.

Spring

Spring always comes after the new year
But this year is different
Spring is blocked
Tragedy hangs over people

Rainbows always come after the rain
And this is no exception
Despite the wind and the rain
the people still welcomed the light

On a sunny afternoon
I put on my mask and take my dog
Went into the sun
To find out where spring was

Where is spring
It is in the Green Buds that have just come out of the trees
It is in the shops that are opening one after another
It is in the footsteps of the returning workers

Spring is the season of rebirth
Spring is the day of flowers
Spring is the end
And the beginning

The Unforgettable Winter Holiday

January school, everyone looking forward to returning home
Happy, excited and waiting for their parents to come
The warm sun shines, the cold wind blows
Life offers new joys and happiness in these days.

Unfortunately, the virus happened incredibly fast
It endangered people's life with its strong fist
Doctors worked day and night without rest
Warm passage posted, sorrowful days would past

People stayed at home, doing different things
Kids playing with friends
Mother baking delicious delicacies
Father redecorating their rooms
Students studying online classes
Workers dealing with objects

April home, everyone looking forward to returning to school
Desired but reluctant, joyful but wistful
If I go back to school
A tight hug with my roommates,
An endless talk with my best friends
An excellent deal with classmates

Spring

After the cold winter,
Spring is coming,
It brings beautiful flowers.
The grass grows out of the ground.
The sleeping animals wake up.
Birds are chirping in the branches.
The weather becomes warmer.
All living things are full of life,
Wuhan is no exception,
Spring is also here in Wuhan.

After the isolation,
Wuhan is back to life,
People go home from the hospital,
Happy reunion with family.
Wuhan is the same as before,
Full of energy and passion.
Wuhan is different from before,
Everyone wears masks.
People worked tighter to fight the virus.
Luckily, spring is coming.
Wuhan was cured.
Love surrounds the city.

White Angels

A lot of people used to ask me:

Why didn't I study medicine?

I never dared to think this way

I'm too ordinary

A doctor is a sacred profession

I admire the students

Who chose to study medicine after high school?

It's not just because the hard work of studying for years

Or the courage to have surgery and deal with lives and deaths

It is because they not only must have warm hearts to save people

But also the ability to save people

What is a hospital?

How many little lives have been born in this place?

How many wounded lives have been brought back from the dead by
doctors?

I don't understand

Why those heroes will be hurt or killed by patients

Why are their warm hearts will be played like toys by the patients' families?

I hope the world can become a better place

People can cherish every doctor in the world more

They will always be our white angels

The shadow

The shadow, followed behind people,
went on the road and wandered about,
until people first touched it.

The anger, accompanied by helpless,
locked in the house with the nation,
until people entertain themselves.

The fear, brought by the shadow,
shrouded he heart and the whole world,
making it a desolate place.

The national crisis, the great challenge,
called for a counterattack.

The fight, for the light,
United the nation and the heart,
happened all over the country.

The white soldiers, carried with responsibility,
left the home and the family
went forward regardless of danger.

The blue sky, the brilliant sunshine, the beautiful spring,
and the busy street
in a new reunion.

It shouldn't have happened

It wasn't supposed to be this way,
It was a wonderful Spring Festival,
We got together happily,
Cheers to our reunion,
Rather than anxious home isolation,
It wasn't supposed to be this way,
It was a great holiday,
We went all over the world,
Enjoyed the food and scenery,
Instead of worrying about the world,
It wasn't supposed to be this way,
It was supposed to be a romantic valentine's day,
People in love could meet,
Hug and kiss each other,
Instead of missing through the screen,
It shouldn't have happened,
It was supposed to be a promising year,
People worked hard to achieve their goals,
Enjoyed every moment of their life,
Instead of staying this winter forever,
We are not supposed to live like this,
I miss all the people,
who are far away or left.

Hope

Spring is coming
But we are still waiting
The virus spread all over the world
In the sky float a lot of cloud
We are all hoping for sunny days
Because they bring us hopes
All the countries pull together
The difficulties can be overcome later
Always protect ourselves
Wear masks on our mouths
Exercise more to strengthen our bodies
So we cannot be easily infected by virus
We are all waiting for a day
All things are okay
It is hope
Also remind ourselves
Be polite to nature
Be polite to creature
Hope will come
Days will be better

Through the Night is the Dawn

Darkness is coming and light is fading,
Sun is hiding and moon is searching,
Everybody sleeping, nobody knows your feeling;
Maybe you are sad maybe you are aggrieved,
Emotion is not bad because it is a living one`s need;
Please do not be buried with indifference,
Please do not be terrorized into compliance,
Keep your essence and conscience;
Night shelters the devil, bright falls into track,
Men ask for an angel, tragic news still attack;
Perseverance shine, it is successive sign;
Shimmer gathers into the Milk way and dispels fear,
The spirt of solidary in the world never be rear;
Darkness is destined to be end and happiness is bound to be come back,
Sunshine warm everybody mind and breeze take away gloomy mood;
Children play with each other, elder chat together,
Mothers take picture with flower and days become better;
Thanks to the heroes for their selfless dedication,
Thanks to the common people for their action;
We can see the dawn light though the long night;

You are not alone

The winter is so long.

The city is so cold.

There is no car on the road.

And you stay at home.

Are you feeling alone?

Other cities are surrounded by laughter and happiness

But your city is surrounded only by cries and helplessness.

Everyone stays with their parents.

But you can only stay with your patients.

Are you feeling alone?

Don't be sad.

Many people are missing you.

The phone rings sooner or later.

The man on the phone will said,

You are not alone.

Please relax.

There are many heroes are going to your city.

Spring is late, but it will come.

Spring breeze whispers in your ear,

You are not alone.

Spring is coming

People turned back

Go home and close the doors and Windows

The refrigerator is full of food

There are masks and alcohol in the cupboard

In the supermarket on one side

People are wearing masks

The shopping cart is full of food

There was a spare mask in the bag

At the pharmacy on the other side

It's the people who are buying masks

And cabinets without masks

Students can't start school

Adults can't go to work.

The children can't play

Old people can't walk

People lost their smiles

People are more worried

Some people are fighting with their lives

Others spend their time fighting

Spring will come soon

Nowadays

Because of the virus
we have classes online everyday
face to electrical displays seriously
do not have anything want to say

From day to day
The school life had been so long away
I miss every time in the dormitory
for roommates, I have a lot to say

This is truly “Long time no see”
How is it going, my dear friend?
There will be a present given by me
When I see you again

If you want to go outside to dance
Do not forget wearing mask
Remember to wash your hands
from sunrise to dusk

Let's go back to feel the Summer of Hangzhou!
Sun, rain and flower show
The temperature must be not cold anymore
Hope to see you at May 4th

Nothing could be worse

On a Sunday night,
Mom went shopping with dad and I,
Dad didn't want to go.

Mom such said to dad,
we would not spend your money,
Then we went happily.

On the way to mall,
A lot of snacks in my brain,
They are all very yummy.

I want to buy all of them,
Cookies, crisps, yogurt and bread,
Mom also wants to eat.

Everyone wore a mask,
Loud music came to everywhere,
First, let's get a cart.

Mom said just to take,
I run to yogurt counter,
Like a runaway horse.

I was taking in,
Meanwhile, dad was taking out,

Nothing could be worse.

Visitor

A not so welcomed visitor came this far,
after a while it went to a faraway land;
It was on a world tour but was no star,
creating chaos everywhere it left behind.

'Divide and conquer' was its plan,
a strategy as old as Mirta Legrand,
no one saw it coming nor disappear,
it looks like it's gonna stay for real.

Songs and poems were written about it,
its tour appears to be going well,
although doctors only fight against it,
everyone is stressed as hell.

Quarantine oh quarantine,
never has this word been said so much,
never has this world had something in common,
as much as now.

Although the war is still going on,
nations are working together,
Societies have been holding on,
and in the end they will be better.

Hope to see you soon

You can only stand there
But you can't show others face
At a time of universal celebration
I'm not the only one felt unhappy
The epidemic is spreading
People are all panic
But there are still some people are running
Wild animal
We should protect
Instead of turning them into a plate
Eat them out
You feel great
Well, no matter what travel plan
Hot pot and snack
Dating and love talk
It's all impossible
Something told me that
It wouldn't last
Those days are coming soon
Now I promise to see you soon

Summer is coming

Looking out of the window I always think,
Can I go out to do some sightseen?
Leaves waving because of the blows of wind,
But I can only stay in home and face the computer' screen.
Having class online is not new to me,
But it's the first time to have it over ten weeks.
Since I went into college,
I haven't seen spring in Beijing.
This spring is very unusual,
I can feel the smell of it but only through the window.
Last time I go out is to take pictures,
The beautiful sight of the Forbidden City in snow.
But now,
The summer wind has already began to blow,
I'm still spending my time in home.
I want to go out and see my friends,
But we can only contact by playing the game named CS: GO.
In the game we said,
It's only about time to meet.
Summer is coming.

Wind away Spring came

During the long-lasting vacation,
I've met the wind twice.

When I first met him,
He was wailing like a lost child,
Moving branches ponderously and murderously.

When could you stop blowing up?
After the white faded.

So I waited and waited,
Until someone is skittering across pink waves.

I am leaving now.
He said.

I know you are all looking forward,
Though the battle isn't over.
Pandora's box has been opened,
Unleashing illness fear and disaster.

But there's one thing still left,
Hope.

I know.

No winter will not away,

Because spring is on her way.

Poem

The mountain is strong in Wuhan, and the forest is comfortable.
New Year's hometown, did not arrive at the station.
The epidemic appeared and isolated his hometown.
Parents are painful, One year's thoughts
Tell the children with tears.
Return home temporarily to protect yourself.
Don't run around, feel at ease in the room.
The hearts of parents and children know.
Wuhan Joy, in exchange for crying.
See the truth, incapable of treatment.
Isolate family members and exhaust their eyes.
Visit in white and isolate your lover.
Salvation love, abandoned family.
White clothes cried, and the epidemic killed.
Sad and arrogant, only people appear.
Medical people, the voice of health.
The key to winning this battle depends on the government.
Holding a concerted war against viruses, this epidemic cannot be lost.
Until Virus Day, the whole country celebrates.
I wish the motherland no disaster, people live and renew their happiness.

Dreams of ocean

I love oceans

Love the blue salty water with the sky

Love the gold beach and soft sand

Love that free me sitting there under the sun

However, the virus

Kept it in my dreams

See? Those are my favorite corals

I say to my friends in the dream last night

We ran at the beach

I woke up

No

There is no coral, no friends

Just my bed and my phone ringing to wake me up

Still in my room

Not going back to school

Can't even go out for a picnic

Pretending summer already came

Wearing T-shirts eating ice cream

Looking for clothes to wear at beach

I told them I'm goin

The minute everything ends