

Poems and Haikus from bilingual study
students in CUZ Hangzhou

*Things I never
said to my
grandmother
and
Other poems*

Communications University of Zhejiang
December 2021

STUDENT VOICES

Things I never said to my
grandmother
and
Other poems and haikus



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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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Haiku *Firsta* 陈欣怡 *Buried Love*
Eleanor 黄美霖 *The deepest part of*
autumn
Jodie 赵琳 *The withered tree*
Bertha 赵瑞瑾 *Penetrate the time*
Carlotta 赵一潼 *The most beautiful*
season
Charles 彭佳俊 *Not Autumn*
Chloe 秦佳怡 *Unique autumn sky*
Crain 杨诗雨 *Early Autumn*
Crystal 王晶晶 *A meet*
Estelle 徐沁忻 *Fallen Leaves*
Hibiscus 濮依然 *What I Like of Autumn*
Jennie 张湘桦 *Beauty in decay*
Jennifer 倪静蕾 *Wandering with you in*
autumn
Kathy 陈秀清 *The Wind's Joke*
Lily 凌芯悦 *Autumn Sunset*
Lucretia 杨露灿 *Golden leaves*
Martin 马伊琳 *A golden season*
Mattie 陈慕湘 *Golden drop*
Merry 程俊楠 *Fallen leaves*
Morgan 杨瑞欣 *Autumn Rustling*
Rosy 丁睿涵 *Beauty in decay*

*Doris 徐千雅 The Autumn That Won't
Come Back*

Lyn 刘奥林 Disappeared smile

Poppy 武梦妮 The season of red leaves

Oscar 赵泓 Moonlight

Phoebe 杨芸菲 Cicada

Jessica 卢梦倩 The Fall of Leaves

*Rosemond 姜雨晴 It began with fallen
leaves*

Sherry 李文菲 Yellow

Stan 金辉 "Dear grandpa"

Twinkle 高婧雯 Enjoy Autumn Days

Charon 葛蕴群 Fallen leaf

Grandmother

Eleanor 黄美霖 Thinking of you Jodie 赵琳 Grandmother 'hands

Bertha 赵瑞瑾 Grandma's laugh Carlotta 赵一潼 My dearest person Charles 彭佳俊

To Grandmother Chloe 秦佳怡 My

Fantasy Crain 杨诗雨 Say Thank You to My Grandmother Crystal 王晶晶 Wishes

Estelle 徐沁忻 Good evening, my grandma

Hibiscus 濮依然 Things I never said to my grandmother Jennie 张湘桦 Don't

Walk Too Fast Grandma Jennifer 倪静蕾 The miss for my grandmother Lily Lily

凌芯悦 A Hidden Note Mattie 陈慕湘 My Old Baby Doris 徐千雅 Scars Lyn 刘奥林

The power from you Phoebe 杨芸菲 Miss you Jessica 卢梦倩

Can you...?

Rosemond 姜雨晴 How's it going in heaven?

Sherry 李文菲 Angel Student Life Firsta 陈欣怡 Striving Young

Kathy 陈秀清 A College Student's

Murmur Lucretia 杨露灿 Nightmares

*Martin 马伊琳 Sweet time Merry 程俊楠
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武梦妮 I thought I could be a free bird
Oscar 赵泓 Oscar Knows Stan 金辉
“5:30”*

*Twinkle 高婧雯 Wonderful Student Life in
college Charon 葛蕴群 Seventeen*

Haiku

Autumn

Firsta 陈欣怡 Buried Love

Lying on the ground, Leaves cry for the loss of love; Buried memories.

Eleanor 黄美霖 The deepest part of autumn

Leaves across a town Weak up dreamers waiting long
Children have their fun

Jodie 赵琳 The withered tree

In cool autumn days.

Leaves fall from the trees softly.

Vitality fades.

Bertha 赵瑞瑾 Penetrate the time

The leaf is falling The winter is soon coming Night is extending

Carlotta 赵一潼 The most beautiful season

The autumn breeze blows, Fade the dry heat of summer, Bring us the harvest.

Charles 彭佳俊 Not Autumn

Come on in autumn, Dance under the fallen leaves, Only you and me.

Chloe 秦佳怡 Unique autumn sky

Blue sky in my eyes Like a sapphire give out light Make sun warm and bright

Crain 杨诗雨 Early Autumn

Autumn is gentle Leaving summer in the day Wind after sunset

Crystal 王晶晶 A meet

A maple leaf falls And landed on a pine cone They meet in autumn

Estelle 徐沁忻 Fallen Leaves

The wind blows gently Blows and turns all leaves yellow
Like snow drifting down

Hibiscus 濮依然 What I Like of

Autumn

Leaf falls in season Batata bursts in oven Sunset shines
golden

Jennie 张湘桦 Beauty in decay

Butterflies in trees, Dark sky, purple fog, gold leaves
Beauty in decay.

Jennifer 倪静蕾 Wandering with you in autumn

In the northern winds Maple leaves above our knees Poems
in your eyes

Kathy 陈秀清 The Wind's Joke

Branches are groaning.
Roads are embellished with leaves.
Wind secretly grinned.

Lily 凌芯悦 Autumn Sunset

Leaves fell off the trees The wind blew past me with chill
The sunset appeared

Lucretia 杨露灿 Golden leaves

Sunshine paints the tree Golden leaves waving to me
Amazing autumn

Martin 马伊琳 A golden season

The leaves are orange, The oranges are mature, Mature for
hard-work.

Mattie 陈慕湘 Golden drop

Drop hanging on trees The wind brought a golden rain The
late autumn came

Merry 程俊楠 Fallen leaves

Falling in autumn,
And as light as the soft silk, Disappear in soil.

Morgan 杨瑞欣 Autumn Rustling

Look at fallen leaves All of them gone with the wind
Leave behind rustling

Rosy 丁睿涵 Beauty in decay

The wind blows softly Golden leaves falling from trees
Merging with the earth

Doris 徐千雅 The Autumn That Won't Come Back

Standing where they met Recall that autumn morning
Which will not come back

Lyn 刘奥林 Disappeared smile

Wind likes criticism
Takes away the smile of them These sweet sunflowers

Poppy 武梦妮 The season of red leaves

Thousands of red leaves Falling and dancing with wind
Crunching as I step

Oscar 赵泓 Moonlight

Silky moonlight shines, Do not wonder what to see, Just hop on Venus.

Phoebe 杨芸菲 Cicada

I knew about it ,
You are the loud cicada ,
Singing with whole life.

Jessica 卢梦倩 The Fall of Leaves

Weather get colder, Leaves are falling from the tree.
Why I still miss you?

Rosemond 姜雨晴 It began with fallen leaves

"The fallen leaves danced, Made the autumn petals flow,
Made me run to you."

Sherry 李文菲 Yellow

Summer is over.
Everything becomes yellow.
Old leaves falling down.

Stan 金辉 "Dear grandpa"

Last autumn won't leave, Fallen leaves returned to trees.
You came back to me.

Twinkle 高婧雯 Enjoy Autumn

Days

Golden autumn ways
Falling leaves and sunny days
Funny picnic days

Charon 葛蕴群 Fallen leaf

When the last leaf falls.
NOW it's time to forget her.
I persuade myself.

Grandmother

Eleanor 黄美霖 Thinking of you

A little low and a little fat

She is the one I really like

Black eyes and white hair

She is my grandma, the best in town She yells at me when I

colour on the wall She encourages me when I help the poor

She tells me a story about God She also talks about difficult jobs she has done She picks me up from a fall

She teaches me right from wrong She holds me close and says "everything had gone"

She is my grandma. we always get along She enjoys when I

sit on her lap She bakes all kinds of yummy food She knows

how to dry my tears

She knows how to kiss my cheek She knows everything about me

She is nice to see and soft to touch And she always says

"Eleanor, I love you very much"

She is my grandma, the light of my life

Jodie 赵琳 Grandmother 'hands

To my overworked grandma.

Your hands are rough.

Like the dry bark of an old oak tree.

That's the mark left by housework.

To my great grandmother.

Your hands are warm.

They are so soft and tender.

You touch us with them.

To my diligent grandmother.

Your hands are facile.

They brought us everything.

You raised us with them.

Time flies and life is short.

Children become adults Wrinkles furrowed your face Hair

was flecked with grey Time took away your youth.

Makes your hand weathered.

The beauty remains.

My love for you never fades.

Bertha 赵瑞瑾 Grandma's laugh

You laugh because of the sun You laugh because of the corn
harvest You laugh because I won the award You laugh
because of the heavy rain after the drought You always
laugh, anytime Your laugh healed me
Give me power and warm
I am thousands of kilometres from home to study The day I
got on the plane Mom and Dad were crying
Only you were laughing
Your smile seemed to say to me You should go further afield
to see I take your smile forward walk firm and powerful
Years never lose beauty
Even now wrinkles crawled all over your face You still smile
confident and beautiful I will always love your laugh Your
hearty laugh

Carlotta 赵一潼 My dearest person

My dear grandmother,
The time took away your beautiful face, Gave you wrinkles
all over the face, It was that kind face, Accompany me grow
up.

My dear grandmother,
The time took away your beautiful hair, Leave the grey hair
for you, It was that beautiful hair, Impress me deeply.

My dear grandmother,
The time took away your white fingers, Leave the calloused
hands, It was that hands,
Cook me the most delicious food.

My dear grandmother,
Time took away your slender figure, Leave the bent waist,
It was the waist,
Carry me around the world.

Charles 彭佳俊 To Grandmother

Hot summer night,

In the bright moonlight, A boy was at the desk, An old woman was by the side, She just smiled and looked at him.

Aren't you happy today?

Why is your face full of tears?

Let me wipe you,

Let me hug you,

Let me tell a story to you.

Do you remember that song?

"It's getting dark, It's getting rain, Gentle wind blows, Baby is sleepy"

Wind took away my thoughts, Rain washed away my filth, I just want to sit next to you, On a summer night, You smile to me.

Chloe 秦佳怡 My Fantasy

If I were a mass of clouds I will float above your head
Keeping the sun away from you But I'm not
If I were a gust of wind
I will hover around you
Bring you cool and comfortable But I'm not
If I were a spray of flowers I will grow in front of your
window Bring you fragrance and joy But I'm not
If I were a little kitten I will always lie in your arms
Accompany you to watch the stars But I'm not
I'm just a little kid who misses you I'm just a little kid with
an unconstrained mind If what I'm imagining is true I hope
I can be with you forever.

Crain 杨诗雨 Say Thank You to My Grandmother

When I was born,
you raised me, cared me.
No matter how difficult it is, you always stay with me.
Thank you, my grandmother.
You are my family,
also my best friend.
I can share anything with you, happiness, sadness and my anxiety.
Thank you, my grandmother.
You are patient and careful, teach me to be independent.
I have learnt it.
Don't worry me.
Thank you, my grandmother.
Now you are old,
you can't see the world clearly.
It is your youth,
in exchange for my growth.
Thank you, my grandmother.

Crystal 水晶 Wishes

I want to comb your silver hair Just like you used to braid
my hair before I went to school I want to take you on a
sightseeing bus To the top of the mountain and look at the
stars together Just like you used to point to the sky Tell me
the brightest star is morning star I want it to be colder this
winter Then weave you a thick scarf Just like you used to
sit at the bed Sew me a sweater stitch by stitch I want to
send you a tulip every day You'll like it

Just like I used to love waking up everyday To the fragrance
of your garden I filled a whole page with wishes All about
you

Now I'm going to close the lid And have a dream about you
Maybe it will come true
I'll really see you tomorrow.

Estelle 徐沁忻 Good evening, my grandma

Good evening, Grandma Are you sleeping?

Or are you working?

Are you missing me?

Do not be too busy

Pay attention to your knee Hope you are happy

Like a carefree baby Eat things you like when you are hungry Take a walk to see the beautiful sea Sit down by the window to have a cup of tea Although there is cloudy You can elegantly eat a sweet cookie Good evening, Grandma Are you missing me?

Having your company I am really lucky

You are like a lamp, always guiding me Without you, I would go astray I love you dearly

Hibiscus 濮依然 Things I never said to my grandmother

The first night after my coming to this world You took care of me
Before I went to primary school

I spent most time with you

As which I regard the most precious and happiest time The I gradually grew up
The more schoolwork I had

The less time I could share with you One day you started to believe in
Buddhism And said amiably to me that you would always pray me Later on, I
left home for university I was so lazy and playful that I always forgot to have a
phone call with you One day in the last summer holiday, I regretfully learnt that
You had wanted to call me many times But gave up so as not to disturb me Now
I call you routinely to tell you my daily life Instead of ignoring a grandmother's
affection for her favourite grandchild I love you so much, my dear grandma I
am growing and striving to become full-fledged so I can offer you a better life
So, can you slow down the pace of caducity and wait for me?

Jennie 张湘桦 Don't Walk Too Fast Grandma

I remember back to when I was about four, When you gently placed me on your shoulder.

You took me home,

And I could see,

That all the love in your heart was there just for me.

Your shoulders not just to carry me But to carry my world too,

My little hand in yours,

My protector and my guide,

Don't walk too fast, for I am by your side.

The strength and power inside of you for all you went through, The peace you gave me knowing you would always love me, The warmness that you remind me there is always a light, And the kindness and happiness you gave me.

I will always keep it in my heart.

Although we are thousands of miles away now, I can still feel your love.

The light you bring still lights me up, My protector and my guide,

Don't walk too fast, for I am by your side.

Jennifer 倪静蕾 The miss for my grandmother

In her forties she firstly appeared as a grandmother Form that day I was born
It was a period in the 2001 winter
Heavy snows never stopped her steps
She stayed with me all day like a baby sitter Another day I grew up and went to
the kindergarten She brought three sets of dresses to me everyday Colourful
pigtails were on my head
And my cousin sister always asked: why your hair was so sweet Of course the
masterpiece of my grandmother!
Another year I had a baby sister
She was just like a robber
Half of love from my grandmother was divided by her But she did not want the
various pigtails That I could not have it anymore
These days I have been in the college It separates me from my grandmother by
a thousand kilometres And I could not have the meals cooked by her On the
other end of smartphone, I often burst into tears How fortunate that she could
not see it clearly!

Lily Lily 凌芯悦 A Hidden Note

There is a note hidden in the attic, I hid my memory in the note.

The note has gone through the spring and autumn, While memories are kept forever.

You listen, it is laughter, The laughter we uttered together;

You see, it is Osmanthus,

Is the Osmanthus we planted together.

Like a dream,

I seem to have returned to the old house in the countryside, where your nagging,

Has unforgettable dishes.

As before,

We are sitting at the door and watching the sunset As if nothing had changed.

Nobody said parting was easy, But you said we would reunion again.

I hope you will find this note, my dear grandma, With my memories written on it, But it could not speak as loud as my heart.

Mattie 陈慕湘 My Old Baby

Ten days

You went to school for ten days in your life The war

Let you leave school and start a turbulent life Now

I could still see a desire for knowledge shine in your eyes Five children

You raised five children in your lifetime Destitution

Make it even harder for the first half of your life No complain

All the hardship and distress are hidden in the wrinkles on your face Two years

You became an old baby after a fall from your bed two years ago Your body is

like the machine that had long operated suddenly broke down: You often wear

aprons because you often get yourself dirty when you eat You need someone to

accompany you when you sleep One day you looked at me with a puzzle

expression on your face The worst thing still came Time finally stole all your

memories included me

Doris 徐千雅 Scars

Live in the old house Where cold wind embraces It was the shelter For
children, father and mother Decades passed

Kids left

Alone and alone

She lived

Escape, grandma, escape Escape from the past Leaving those memories behind

It doesn't always stand for a coward Come, grandma, come Come to a start

For the brand-new life It's how life be collared Gorgeous beaches

Gentle breeze

Fix the missing piece of a heart But you said

Nothing heals the past

Lyn 刘奥林 The power from you

Always remember the summer in the chirp You had disappeared when I woke up It turned out that you had gone out And sold the vegetables in the noisy market You were always so hardworking in my memory I rarely had chance talk with you actually But we used to chat under the stars one day Which deserves to be cherished forever Today I would like to tell you

I really miss the time with you

Although you have left me for a long time I still remember your edification and belief You said the life is shaped by yourself And chasing instead of being given But you still slipped me a large red packet Told me to keep it in case of need Time flies and I have grown up

The road ahead needs to be explored by myself With the warmth and power from you The fear can be dissipated

Phoebe 杨芸菲 Miss you

I miss you I miss you Pan white hair line

The last time

Accompany in your side Miss the past with you riding your bike Carrying my childhood I'm growing older and you get older Miss you nagging about me when I was a kid Hold your hands and caress your forehead Lying in the hospital bed and stubbornly smiled at me You want me to be strong Don't give up your dream Try to stick to it

You can see hope

You must see

I stand on the bigger and broader stage Sing at the top of one's voice Want you to be proud of me Grandma, grandma, grandma Want to get back to your arms

Jessica 卢梦倩

Can you...?

The spring is coming

With blooming flowers and twittering sparrow Spring rain bring the warm breeze Can you fly a kite with me?

Countless thunderstorms call for summer Poppy sticks out its tongue to dissipate heat Everyone is as hot as melted ice cream Can you go swimming with me?

After the summer comes the fall The leaves turn yellow

The maples redden

Can you enjoy the Osmanthus with me?

The weather is getting colder day by day Cotton-padded jackets take the place of t-shirts Most animals fall in a trance

Can you build a snowman with me?

When I asked these questions at your grave, my grandma A beautiful butterfly flew around me I thought this is the best answer you gave me You said you always stood by my side and never get away

Rosemond 姜雨晴 How's it going in heaven?

"How's it going in heaven

Where there is no longer diseases and pain?

All you can feel is happiness, angels are around you like your kid.

How's it going in heaven?

The human world is still full of sin: I see darkness every day.

But dare not to speak a thing.

How's it going in heaven?

Have you missed us in your brain?

Well, I've always been missing you, Missing your warm hug and cuisine.

Oh, my dear grandmother!

Can you hear my voice in vain?

I'd rather give my heart for you If I can see you again!

Oh, my dear grandmother!

You must be able to hear my voice!

I'd rather give my heart for you If I can see you again!"

Sherry 李文菲 Angel

Friends come and go.
My grandmother is always with me.
She is in my blood.
She's like my angel.
My grandmother didn't go to school.
But she taught me knowledge.
She taught me to be a good person.
She's like my angel.
My grandmother is ingenious.
When it was cold,
She made the warmest coat for me.
She's like my angel.
My grandmother is getting old.
Her eyes begin to blur.
The only constant is her love for me.
She's like my angel.
I want to be her warm coats.
I want to be her bright eyes.
I want to be her walking stick.
I want to be her angel.

Student Life

Firsta 陈欣怡 Striving Young

Visible in the window,
I wonder what is called youth; Are those young men rushing and scurrying on the road?
Are those people soaked in the library?
Or a confused and overwhelmed person like me?
Scattered thoughts, unsolvable equation, inaccessible target; The past and the present are rooted in
the bottom, In the bottom of memory,
In the bottom of heart,
In the bottom of every breath of the sharp, reviving air.
Exhausted things are intertwined, Unreachable dreams are groaning; While moaning without illness is
of no use, I do know.
Still uncontrollable tremor.
What glitters is a dream,
What keeps shouting is a dream; Thousands of dreamers,
Satisfied in the dreams,
Absorbing nutrients in the dreams.
But only practice can expand the possibility of dreams.
Hundreds of people suffer a defeat, Yet no courage to start over.
Swept by the tide, I, drift along, with no one guiding the direction.
Climb continually,
Encourage ceaselessly;
No stop rest until all the base conquered.
Some landscapes can only be seen in the process, Someone can only be met at the end.

Kathy 陈秀清 A College Student's Murmur

The furthest distance in the world, Is not the track between two stars, Not the love between the fish and the bird, But the way from bed to classroom.

I tell myself,

As long as you finish Dr. Rob's assignment tonight, You'll have time to enjoy yourself.

Un-oh, here comes a new task.

I don't want to get up early,

I don't like assignments overwhelming my life.

Just being a lazy cat,

Lie in the warm sunlight.

But I have a dream,

To enrich my mind with some celebrities' minds.

When I'm interacting with knowledgeable people, Won't tremble with fear because of my ignorance.

I don't want to disappoint my parents as well, Or achieve nothing after 16-year study.

It would be better to get up on time, To finish tasks as soon as possible.

Lucretia 杨露灿 Nightmares

Bad dreams haunt me day after day But I do not know how
to deal with it Eyes closed, darkness fell Thrilling holidays
are on their way First day is in Gothic castle Here headless
ghosts cry of horror He trips, she traps

Seven in and no survival

Second day is in Japanese campus Pythons staring me with
little fizzle Pretend dumb, pretend local Must not expose or
I will be killed Third day is in tropical jungle Dinosaurs
chased me from November to April Stay alert, stay strong

Sadly, nothing left but some bubbles One, two, three

I tried thousands of times to save this "me"

Three, two, one

Countdown ends and I wake up from bad dreams

Martin 马伊琳 Sweet time

The clock says beep, beep, beep.
I turnover and go back to my sweet dream.
My mom comes and I fly in my dream.
My dad comes and I get up.
Eating the breakfast and rushing to school.
The students say hello, hello, hello.
I go to my classroom and sit down in my seat.
Then I peek at my desk-mate.
And he is peeking at me.
Turning the faces to red apple.
The monitor says "stand up"
and the class begin.
We answered the questions in order.
We pass notes with friends or the one we love.
Ending the day in laugh and play.
Today is Friday.
And I open the television.
With no program I love.
I log on QQ.
Seeing the top image turn to colourful.

Merry 程俊楠 Youth

Waking up in the twilight, Stars twinkled on the clear night.
Dancing in the moonlight, Mom let me turn off the flashlight.

It is the childhood of mine.

Pages have been torn,

Studying with all my might.

All is for the score,

In the match named gaokao.

That is what we called students' life.

University is the next station, Brand new and excitable.

My life in this situation, Is challenging and unpredictable.

I know youth is just like this.

Laptop on my knees,

Checking through all the scripts, I know students' life is just like this.

Sometimes nervous, sometimes at ease, I know youth is just like this.

Morgan 杨瑞欣 Stay Positive

Wake up in the morning

Go to bed in the evening I do know the life's meaning I attend every class

Hope to get good grades But that is not the only thing I needs I view college life as an adventure Sometime rises and sometime falls We are all immature

And on the way to mature So forget the failures

But do not forget the victories you have ever won Forget the misfortune

But do not forget how lucky you have been Forget the cloudy days

But do not forget our time in the sun We have same feelings with depressing days But there are many things wonderful remains Do not go gentle into every good nights We finally have our aspirational times

Rosy 丁睿涵 Adorable items on campus

Campus life is full of joy Many boring things could be funny If you don't believe
Check this poem and read After getting off the slide One student goes to school
Brings a shoulder bag
Considering it is cool
He walks through the bushes Pushes the door open
Aspens caught his eyes
"aye, I love the gorgeous plants" he said Sitting by the window
Affected by the airflow Takes out a book from his bag Wakes his classmate up
from nap He learns every day
Never turns to be dismayed He knows many things
Even has a good command of making swings

Poppy 武梦妮 I thought I could be a free bird

I thought I could be a free bird To meet people that I love To see thousands of sunsets that I dream To fly anywhere that I want I thought I could be a free bird Running on the beach in summer Embracing the nature in spring Hearing leaves crunching in autumn I thought I could be a free bird To pick class that I only favour To enjoy bunch of time that only belong to me To define who I am Now it turned winter Pandemic invaded life Lockdown

Being grounded

Depression

Replaced our daily life I still dream of being a free bird But it is just in my wildest dream

Oscar 赵泓 Oscar Knows

What should I call you, my junior high?

All about myself,

Euphoria might as well, At dawn your glance appears, In
the darkness my depression expires.

Then I want to raise the sail, Brave the wind and waves,
You know where we go,

We reach what we want, All with you, Janet.

Oh, my spinning soul,

Glad to see you land,

I saw a star riding through clouds one night, And I said to
the star, 'Consume me'.

Sunset, with cloud in the rear view, I start to humming
alone, To the first verse of my favourite song, I grabbed my
backpack, Let's get crazy on the weekend.

Stan 金辉 “5:30”

I woke up at 5:30 in the morning,
Lying on my bed, staring at the ceilings.
Not even sure of what I was pursuing, Had to get to school
before the sun began rising.
It was the first time I left my home, No parents, no friends,
no phones.
I could only go home every two weeks, And the stress of the
high school had made me sick.
Sometimes I felt my life lost control, I had burned so many
bridges and got nowhere to go.
Sometimes I just want to run away, I was depressed and
cried all day.
But I wish my parents could be proud, I wish they could
laugh out loud.
I knew I had to study hard with more liabilities, And take
on a son's responsibilities.
I woke up at 5:30 in the morning,
Wide awake still, not even yawning, I knew exactly what I
was pursuing.
From then on I woke up to fight for my life's meaning.

Twinkle 高婧雯 Wonderful Student Life in college

Lie in my bed for the whole day Take an underground to the downtown way
Learn in a high school way These are my university day Cry to my mother I
wanna go home Phone my grandma that I miss her Flaunt to my friends that I'll
go home These are my homesick day Cry on the grammar

Work on my speech display Feel confused by the scientific article Tick off my to-
do list

These are my study day

I enjoy my college life

Despite the anxiety and busy things Here I fully grow up to an adult Here I
learn to depend on myself Here I start my new friendship All things turn out to
be treasure I enjoy my college life

Charon 葛蕴群 Seventeen

She was a seventeen- year girl She didn't know how cute she was Her eyes were full of trust and dependence I was a seventeen -year boy I didn't know what is love So I did what I think is stupid Remember we hand in hand secretly under the desk Remember we sang loudly on the playground Remember your innocent face Remember my excited heart

How pure age it was

How pure love it was

But I didn't know how I changed I didn't know how she changed I gradually knew what was forgetting Whatever It was a kind of growth Or a kind of sadness