



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

YOU ARE MY MOON

STUDENT VOICES

You are my Moon - Communications University of Zhejiang
June 2022

Thank you to the students of Class 2 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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You are my Moon

张奕辰 Alex

A transitory leisure in class

Beep, beep.
I still want to sleep,
But it's time to leave.
No reason for asking for leave,
So I brush my teeth, put on my jeans.
Refresh myself with a cup of coffee .
Alas,
Take a deep breath.
A brand new day,
A busy day, a tired say.
Thank God , the weather is fine.
The temperature is high.
When I meet my friends, I would say hi~
Rush to the classroom ,
with a blue mood.
Ring, ring, ring
The class begin, but it is boring.
So I turn my face to the window.
To see the view outside the window
Wind blows , clouds go
People sit under the tree shadow.
Get a rest at that moment,
Think about nothing, but sit there.
Oh, dear.
My eyes fill with tear.
I really want to share,
Share this moment with you.
How I wish you could be by my side.
It's like a dream,
The glare of sun is gleaming.
Suddenly, the bell rings,

I come back to earth.

Alas,

Hope the time could stop at that moment

Spacing out for a long time.....

王镜舜 Aaron

A Student's Life

Woke up, fell out of bed
Dragged a comb across my head
Found my way downstairs and drank a cup
And looking up, I noticed I was late
Found my coat and grabbed my hat
Made the bus in seconds flat *

On the bus, I looked around
a yellow submarine was swimming in the pound
Octopus's garden, strawberry fields
I was the walrus with maxwell's silver hammer
Through Norwegian wood, across Penny Lane
This long and winding road just looks the same
The woman picking up the rice was Eleanor Rigby
Twisted and shouted while her guitar gently weeps
Someone was calling me: "I wanna hold your hand !"
It was Sgt. Pepper and his lonely hearts club band

"I don't really want to stop the show!" suddenly he said
I woke up and realized I was standing behind the school gate
"Oh , It was a golden slumber!" I said to myself
"Now I have to go to the class and carry that weight
It is not hard day's night but eight days a week
Just say hello good bye , as a bird, to be free"

*Lennon and McCartney 1967

查逸文 Cain

The Students' Life Under the Epidemic

Oh my dear ,
Why are you always staying here?
You really make me fear
And I don't know you will go where
I can't go outside every day.
You just like a cycle replay.
It's exactly a disaster
Make me really want to run away faster
My heart was badly hurt
My body nearly arrest
My brain, my memory was all your heat
I want to get some air
But now I can only sit on chair
Please tell me where did my youth go
And why the peace be savage broke
I try to find an escape way
However the price I couldn't pay
I know I should have a free day
Not just where save where I stay
Epidemic please fuck away

覃绍虎 Chris

Season

Summer

Hot and boiling sun

People putting sunblock on

Ice creams and ice blocks

Autumn

Summer is over

Animals preparing for hibernation

Old leaves falling down

Winter

Soft blankets of ivory

People wearing scarfs and gloves

The cycle is done

Spring

Butterflies flying around

Gorgeous flowers blossoming

The cycle begins

Early spring

Snow cover melt

Grass grow

窦怡萱 Cindy

Colourful school life with opportunities

What is life?

What is college?

What is college life?

The answer never exists.

Just whatever you want.

Dream what you dream.

Wish what you wish.

Think what you want.

Start a new journey

There's a new self.

As long as you love,

As long as you won't regret,

You will gain more knowledge.

You will acquire more friends.

You will find happiness around you.

You are an aspiring eagle.

You are a proud petrel.

Fly to shore of splendour.

Fly to bank of glory.

Success is waiting for us.

张登瑞 Denry

Life in Campus

When we were born
Starting our life road
With parental hope
Walking on the school road
Be your own hero

Study and live on campus
Itself is a symbol of happiness
The grass grows out of the earth
Dancing flowers, emanating fragrance
Enjoying these, all smiles

Chatting with roommates
Playing with classmates
Sharing cakes, having dates
Taking classes, joining activities
All courses will pass

Day by day, year by year
Maybe a little lost and fear
But the most is cheer
When the breeze blows through our hair
Everything is like a fairy tale

张宝玥 Diana

To Myself

Study and live in CUZ,
We enjoy our school life.
The grass is always been green,
The flower are all smiling ,
We play, we dance, we sing,
Happiness is full of spring.
We read, we learn, we study,
We will be the highest tree.
Dear myself in the future,
I believe you are an excellent person,
You have got a good job
You have earned a lot of money
You can work hard to get everything you want.
This all because of you, now
I still am a student in the university,
I have more chances
To see, to learn, to improve myself.
If I study hard and hard
What I have said above
Will really be my true life.

王诗媛 Diane

Grandmother, I want to tell you

My dear grandmother, it has been such a long time
That I didn't see your wrinkled face and hug you,
But I just want to tell you that I really miss you.
I miss your pictures of birds and flowers
That are really vivid and interesting;
I miss your delicious cooking
Which smells of home and my favorite rice;
I miss your figure always at home
That always makes me feel peaceful and not alone;
I also miss your embroidery,
Your kind face and cordial expression,
Your funny ways to talk and accent.
It isn't easy to list all the things,
But I really miss you.

My dear grandmother, it has been such a long time
That I can't talk to you face to face,
But I just want to tell you that I really love you.
Please take good care of yourself;
Please exercise more
Instead of staying at home all the time;
Please keep happy
Instead of immersing yourself in some bad things from the past;
Please focus on the present
That you can get along with your family
And do square dancing with other old ladies;
I wish I could be by your side,
But I cannot do that.
I can only express my countless "please" and blessings here,
You must know, behind which is my love for you.

陶箏 Echo

You are my moon

You shine in the sky and capture thousands of hearts.

So beautiful, shine bright, you shine among the stars.

Your life - love, champagne, you collect so many eye expressions.

Your heart - I'm sorry for him, I know from your love how painful is it.

You shoot deep and confuse the death inside you.

"If she wanted me, she'd be hurt, wouldn't she?"

I don't want anyone suffer this life.

They envy me, and I'm naked on the cross, you put all the way.

Pushing nails into bones, crucifying, pulling, pushing chairs.

This is you - fierce but gentle, a shining star.

But even busy from the outside, in your heart, I am your moon.

邓耀华 Eva

A note to my grandmother

My dear grandmother
I grew up in your warm arms
You are like the best hero
Made my world more than sweet
You conjured an ice cream from behind
With a kindness smile
I didn't tell you
You were shinier than the sunshine
On the road back to home
You put my hand in your hand
Telling me about the world we stand
I see what you see
I feel what you feel
Your talk inspire me deeply
Until now
Though your hair is as white as snow
Your face is full of wrinkles
I can see through you
Your soul is still strong as iron
The blood in your veins is still on the boil
You will ever and ever be kept in my mind
And my soul is also more complete because of you

倪嘉仪 Evelyn

Smile and hope

Freedom, joy, and happiness,
A student life should be.
Passion, love, and exploring,
A student life should be.

In the shadow cast by the world,
Denial and chaos pervade hope.
Freedom, Joy, and happiness,
A student life is robbed;
I look back lonely,
More prosperous, more empty.
Passion, love, and exploring,
A student life is robbed.

It was like being in a dark cabin,
I cannot imagine it's still spring.
A student life will return.
Each time the sun rises and falls,
I realize a fresh day has come.
A student life will return.

Hope, wait and hope,
Smile, cry and smile.
This is a student life of mine.

陈婉舒 Helen

Full mark kid

When I was a little kid
My parents always said
You have to be “wind ”
Your life should always keep a high speed
No matter if you are tired or not .
I don't know how to withstand
But I still chose to accept
Because I am their beloved
I know,
They want me excellent as I can be
All the aspects must be perfect seriously
So I work harder to get their idea degree
But they still think others are better than me
I don't know how perfect we are than they can agree
Finally one day ,
I finally got phenomenal grades easily
There's no one as peachy or first class as me
Breathtakingly super, a sure guarantee
I finally see their smile and they're satisfied with me
But I forgot how to be happy
My grade of emotion is “E ”
Sorry, I failed again...

雷思远 Jacky

A student's different life

I am just a normal students of CUZ.
Every day I nearly do the same things
Sleeping eating and studying.
But today is different.
Which made me very excited.
I woke up later.
I ate in the school canteen not the take-out food.
And I didn't study today.
The feeling of changing is excellent.
So I hoped to find some more differences.
I climbed the tree.
I swam in the river.
I got wet in the rain with an umbrella in my hands.
Why changing made me so crazy?
Because of I only have myself?
Because of the Covid-19?
Because of I can't go out of this city?
I don't know.
I just know that crazy makes a difference.
And crazy brings calm.

张家宁 Janice

Grandma's Sunflower

When I was a child,
My grandmother planted sunflowers in her garden.
Sitting down,
Threading a needle,
Snipping off an old button.

Then I was grown up,
My grandmother fed sunflowers with the manure.
Bending down,
Holding a shovel,
Looking at flowers said "Bonjour!"

During the later years,
My grandmother picked sunflowers by hand.
Walking down,
Cracking a smile,
Looking out at the deserted land.

And today,
My grandmother is smelling the potpourri beside the doctors.
Quieting down,
Without a word,
Because I am her real sunflowers

袁诚浩 Jelly

A normal student's life

The sun rises and sets day after day,
Lights up world and warms the ground.
Every morning found a sunny day,
Hope and enthusiasm will surround.
I am the sun.

Birds could soar in the sky,
The wings do help them to fly.
So long as birds be brave,
And this makes birds to live.
I am the bird.

The world is full of beautiful flowers,
People would praise when they see it.
But blossom need a great power,
People would sigh when they know it.
I am the flower.

We are all a speck of dust in the universe,
Maybe small and ordinary.
But we are all a star shining in a galaxy,
Try to be special and only.
I am a student, but also everything.

譚雨珊 Jenny

What I Miss

What can I hold you with
What I miss day and night
What can I hold you with
The time that make my world light
All awakened my reminiscence

What I miss
Is secretly burying my face
In a tall stacks of books
Wantonly chatting in that place
Carefully avoiding the teacher's look

What I miss
Is running on the playground
Our laughter filled the air
All of us sit around
Possess more happiness than a millionaire

What I miss
Is rushing to the canteen
Try to pass one person after another
Pocky jelly ice-cream
What I want of course all in

What I miss now has missed
As I travel on life's pathway
Know not what the years may hold
Tears laughter or pain never mind
I'm ready for the coming world

韩笑昕 Katherine

Best grandma in my heart

For all the sweet things you say and do
The best grandma in my heart.
You're always there for me
No matter what I did wrong
It's that love you have given me
That makes me grow up strong
How did you always love me more than yourself
How did you never ever get mad when I am a naughty elf.
Grandma, thank you for loving me.
Thank you for comforting me when I'm sad
Loving me when I'm mad
Picking me up when I'm down
Grandma, thank you for loving me
Thank you for being my grandma and always around
Teaching me the meaning of love
Encouraging me when I need to move
Grandma, thank you for loving me
I'm the happiest child in the world
And now it's your turn
To be a happy child.

李茜楚 Kimberly

Spring Breeze and Youth

The spring breeze brings a new life
But can no longer brings the memories of those school
days
Is it the scenery along the way that is beautiful?
No, it is those magic things about youth

The youth of our generation is white
It's pure
It's haze
It's those face who can't see behind masks

Youth is accompanied by throbbing
Clear tears
And some emotions that we can't control
Should the length of life be measured by time?

Should I use that dusty desk
Listen to the disturbing bell
The laughter in the corridors
What other occasion can we wear those uniforms again

No sun can shine as beautifully as back then
No air is fresher than that
Spring breeze may not bring anything new to life

But the memories will be brought back.

许悦 Krystal

Under the outbreak

In 2021

I entered the university ,

Before that, I thought it must be rorty.

Dreamed of hanging out with friends ,

Thinking of traveling when I am free.

However, it's always nice to dream.

When I was on campus,

Teacher asked me don't leave school, unless necessary,

Teacher asked me to do nucleic acid every day ,

Teacher asked me to go into quarantine.

Why, my school life shouldn't be like this

The pandemic is holding us back,

The pandemic threw our plans into disarray.

We become constrained,

We become cautious.

When will the outbreak end,

When will we stop doing nucleic acid every 48 hours,

When will our school life get back on track.

I don't know the answer

Nobody knows.

Only time will tell.

吴思睿 Mofid

“HANGZHOU’S RAIN”

Is there, like, a beautiful sound,
From the boundless God,
Shaded by the breeze,
To run to the souls of all?

Is there, like, a charming thing,
Not as pretty as a girl,
No more beautiful than the flowers,
But clean up the world

You say it is the whisper of summer,
It's a moist condensation,
It's a catharsis of loss.

Wondering if summer is shy
-- Tock, tock
For whom? And crying for so long.

I think it is the joy of the drops.
Is the long sigh of dark clouds,
Is a wonderful dream of wheat fields.

Listening to the rain
-- tock tock, tock tock,
Is it your sound as you walk?

尹墨 Pfeiffer

A desperate college boy

Every night he writes and cries,
Doing his homework with a brain never works.
See the sighing of the man,
I think he's angry at the pen.

He saw the the spare leisure time of his generation destroyed,
How he mourned the vacation.
Down, down, down into the darkness of the vacation,
Gently it goes - the scanty, the superfluous, the free.

A weekend, no matter how hard he tries,
Will always be boring.
Only a four-hour journey is totally meaningless.
Such a weekend is tedious, a weekend is ridiculous.

The time of year that's really zany,
Above all others is the summertime vacation.
He will not be alone he brings a moon,
A pet eagle, and lots of strewn.

So, pay attention to the summertime,
Never forget the after-school relax and look forward to the summertime.
Just wait patiently until that time,
The peacetime never overshadowed by the energetic clime.

曹乐禾 Sherry

“School life in CUZ ”

Wake up in the morning without any sound
The sun has crawled on
Lying in my quilt dozing alone
Crushing sense of exhaustion has never gone

Planning in mind what to do this lengthy day
Last night's dream was loath to leave away
In that dream I went to a tranquil bay
But in reality I always lose my way

On the way to class I kept watching
Think about strangers around me's feeling
Pondering if they also want a pudding
Also exploring their own approach of living

In the same classroom
Talking about something may interest you
Which I know myself could not fit into
My friends pulled me in delightful moods

I'm an optimistic girl if you look into my soul
This is also what I let my friends know
The love around makes me never feel cold
I'm on my way to a better person's road

方婷婷 Ting Ting

A Student's Monday

I get up in the morning
And brush my teeth,
Heard my mom calling
It's eight thirteen.

“The bus is coming!”

“I'm on my way!”

“You must be quick
Or you'll be late.”

Then I get up on the bus
With bread in my hand,
I haven't put it in my mouth
Before a girl commands.
She said get out of my seat
Which belongs to me,
I didn't know why she's so mean
But okay fine I'll leave.

I rushed into the classroom
As the class bell ringed,
The teacher didn't take a look
When I was about to cringe.
But never mind about it ,
Tomorrow's a new day.

殷颢性 Tracy

Breeze in Summer

The summer night, the fading light,
The perfect place, the perfect time,
To take you somewhere we both want to go,
A starry drive in mid-July,
Park the car turn off the lights,
And venture through a field out on our own,
The birds they sang a melody,
My heart was keeping time and we,
We're dancing on the edge of something new,
Slow at first but still it seems,
That we'll go down in history,
As lovers from the start, just me and you,
I've spent a thousand nights,
Lost in your emerald eyes,
Lost in a place where I know you can see my soul,
Make me lose track of time,
You and your emerald eyes,
Finally found a place that I can call my home,
A subtle breeze, it's you and me,
Chest to chest, no in between,
And every moments better than the last,
Anything and everything,
That I could ever want and need.

