

*Let The Wind
Bring Poems*



Wenzhou-Kean University
November 2022

Student Voices

Let The Wind Bring Poems – Wenzhou-Kean University November 2022

Thank you to the students of Class ESL0200-W03 (Composition)

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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Let The Wind Bring Poems



Allen
Zhou, Lingyuan

Love can also hurt us

I love the wind,
The wind feels cool on my face
I love rainy days
The rain brings me silence
I love flowers,
The flowers enrich my heart
I love the stars,
Twinkle, twinkle, shine

But

The wind will frostbite me,
The rain will soak me,
The flowers will prick me
The stars will not see me,

I mean

What we love is not always good for us.
What we love may make us feel uncomfortable.
What we love may hurt me.
So,
We need to know that
Love can also hurt us.

Aria

Jia Hanyu

Grandma warm my years

The years in a hurry,
Deep eye sockets,
A face covered with wrinkles,
Dry and cracked hands,
Plumes of white hair.

The years in a hurry,
Twinkling of an eye,
I've grown up,
You are getting old,
My kind grandma.

The years in a hurry,
I'm far from hometown,
We only see each other through video calls,
You deeply concerned me,
I miss you.

The years in a hurry,
You accompany me grow up,
Warm my years,
Thank you, grandma,
I love you.

Aurora

Chen, Yidan

Start here

Start here

Look at the calendar that used to be
Everyone for the dream and sweat
Their faces are smiles

Start here

I saw friends from all over the world
We take off the original tender shell
Once the laughter into today's mature

Start here

Look to the dawn of the university
The stars gently flood to become my friends
The pen in our hand is our weapon now

Start here

Carrying the expectations of the parents
The cultivation of our country
Our hopes for the future

Start here

We grow wild and free
At last, it shines bright and becomes a distant star
Next, go anywhere.

Cecil

Jin, Jingtao

University life

When I was a child,
My brain is always a mess,
But I have a go aboard, dream.
I go through an important exam,
Thought I was finally freedom.
I do not toss and turn,
Just enjoy my bed and breakfast,
Tired to freshman meet and greet.
Then I begin my university life.
Kean's beautiful sky is always blue,
Romantic clouds face is always red.
Easy university life is not stressed,
But sometimes I feel a little bored.
Most times I'm relaxed,
But when the deadline coming I always uncollected.
Happy people still have trouble,
Such as me,
When will the epidemic end?
I want to go back,
Three months I have left my girlfriend!

CHERRY

Jiang, Yanan

University Life

When I first came to my university,
I fell in love with it.
Buildings are delicate
Sceneries are beautiful.

But above all,
Flowers are my favorite.
Like little angels,
Flying in the sunshine,
Leaves are very green,
And wave their hands.

Life in my university,
Like a chocolate truffle.
Includes bitter and sweet.
I cherish it.
I enjoy it.

I hope in the future,
I will make a boat with effort.
Sail on the sea of knowledge.
And harvest success.
I believe in myself.

Edwin

Bai, Yunbo

The Feeling of College

Dear Grandma

Time flies like a flash

I have left the hometown for three months

Here are many beautiful landscapes

Abundant campus activities,

Lots of delicious dishes

Many comfortable environments

I'm fine and adapt for these

Please don't worry and miss me

Dear Grandma

I miss you very much

I miss the clothes repaired with your stitch

Miss you in my ear again and again speaking

Miss you in the evening when you accompany me many times

Dear Grandma

Please take good care of yourself

The holiday, once I have

I will cross the thousands of kilometers away

To cheer up with you

And cross the evening away

Isabel

Du, Yongjia

To My Grandpa

Dear grandpa,

I miss you very much.

But how can I say that,

Say that my eyes are not bright,

Your voice was in my head.

The sky is still blue and wide,

The wind is blowing outside.

Look at those shivering people,

Look at that faint candle,

On my wooden table.

You think it's just winter power,

But how can I say that,

Say that my heart is like a dying fire.

Those history books we discussed together,

Those artworks we made together,

All these good memories,

They won't go away with time,

But live in my all life.

I know we will be together again someday,

And I will rekindle the fire in my heart.

Jameson

Xie, Mianqi

Regret

Coincidentally and luckily, I met you.
Chatting and studying, for a week.
Hurriedly but seriously, fell in love.

On the rooftop, the sky is dark but the star is bright.
The wind is cold but my heart is warm, because of you.
That night is crazy but cheerful, we are together.

Many of the first time are spent with you make me happy.
The first date, the first shopping, the first walking.
The god has seen us have a lot of funny times.

But unluckily, all of the happiness is not for long.
There are more and more quarrels ensued.
We broke up.

It was not long before we say love with each other.
It was not long before we have happy time together.
It was not long before we do not want separate.

But all of that are past.
We have our own life, must continue to improve.
Maybe we are really not suitable.

Every one can't have a life without regrets, it is impossible.
The thing we can only do is to look ahead, must to do it.
Regrets make us unhappy, but also make us step forward.
Don't be sad, don't cry, just go ahead.

Klein

Let the wind bring poems

The sky is always endless, deep tears like meteors,
In the dark, clouds are crushing the starry sky, cover my dream,
The heart is bound, waiting for the wind to dawn,
The wind blows away the misty clouds, flush my thoughts through the thick clouds, bring it into the
starry sky to talk,

Birds, you are an apostle of the wind, flying from the past,
The Soldier of Orange on the feather, it's my sweet years, it is a souvenir that cannot be retained,
It's a lot of laughter and laughter when I was tripped to the ground,
The wind must grasp the young man's skirt,
But the youth dissipated like the wind,
A wind howls, immediate dispassionate, make a mess of hemp,
Where am I?

My heart is carried to the sky by the wind, mist-shrouded, be full of excitement
Playing with the White Dragon in the Sea of Clouds
Drink with the lady at the end of the moon, I touch the stars and catch my dream
The wind fades away and the dream wakes up, the years are still here
Thirty Day Princess, empty and lost

Here,
I can't see the beautiful scenery, I saw the Soldier of Orange still,
The birds are still moving forward, it seems that I will deliver it to the future, see it has an envelope,
That's the vision left before wind dissipated.

Lorena

Feng, Lidan

A LETTER TO MY GRANDMA

There is always someone to prepare surprise candy for you
There is always someone to warm up the milk for you
There is always someone who try their best to satisfy you
There are always people waiting for you at the school gate
This person is my grandma

The childhood train drove by
Took away the sweet childhood
It also seems to take everything

I wish I could turn back time
Back when you rode to show me the train
Dusk sprinkles on you and me
You pull candy out of your pocket
Tell me the things about the world

I wish I could turn back time
Go back to when you picked me up at the school gate
I rushed to you with joy
You take the hot milk out of your pocket
Listen to me tell you interesting stories about the day
But time only moves forward and does not stop
Grandma I miss you so much

Peter

Xiong, Yukun

A letter to my grandpa

When I was born in the lake
You gently shake the fan
With the soft wave
You never imagine just this boy
Will run out of your life
Looking at me in the dream
The moonlight shines on yourself
You worry whether I could fit this room
You always think about others
But never notice your eyes
They are already losing the lights
Like your hairs
Be white and less
The boy is 18 nowadays
He can take care of the family
But grandpa lost his energy
He away from the hometown seemly
Only can look that fan to miss
So he decides to take the plane to see
He asks the god
How can I do can come back his healthy

Ryan

Liu, Mingkai

Come on Wen ken campus

Come on

Come on to Wen ken's campus

To spend four wonderful years here

Make friends with like-minded people

Meet professors who know everything

Ah, my four years will be at Wen ken

Come on,

Come on to Wen ken's campus

Unconsciously time has been flowing

I felt the time fly again

On Wen ken's campus

Make me happy,

Let me be excited,

Let me remember

I love my campus

Just like a mouse loves rice

In the future

Let's watch the flowers blossom

Feel the fragrance of knowledge together

Come on, come on to Wen ken's campus

Sophy

Fu, Hong

Cheers to the past and the future

Standing in the flood of time,

We are still searching for the definition of the value of life.

Recall the past

We are like the tree bast.

When the wind and rain will be depressed and afraid,

But we never lost faith,

I realized what value do I want to create.

Now to the university,

I saw a lot of cultural diversity.

Maybe in the future we will experience many different things.

Maybe we will miss a fragment of the past.

But we should always believe,

We can laugh with our friends,

Running in the sun and rain.

Stick to our weather vane,

Even if there are thorns on the way.

But also try to overcome our inner fears.

On the road,

We are young forever.

Harvest the wealth of our lives.

Steven

Jiang, Zhentian

A LETTER TO MY GRANDPA

‘I really envy you, grandpa’

I said the words when I went to primary school on the first day,

You just said,

‘Yes, I needn’t go to school or go to work, because I have retired.’

You smiled, waved to me, and saw me go to the classroom step by step.

‘Actually, I envy you that you can go to senior high school’

You said the words when I received the offer of senior high school

I just said,

‘But I don’t think I am so lucky.’

You smiled, and said I’m still proud of you although I didn’t go to the best senior high school in our city.

How time flies,

I am 20 years old now, and you are 70 years old now.

I grow taller and become handsomer,

You go older and weaker.

‘Hello’

You said when I called every time after I went to university,

I said,

‘Hello’

I love you, grandpa.

Westbrook

Kuang, Jiaqiang

Being at University

Let me go,
I don't want to be your hero,
I don't want to be a big man,
Just want to fight with everyone else,
Your masquerade,
I don't want to be a part of your parade,
Everyone deserves a chance to,
Walk with everyone else,
While holding down,
A job to keep my girl around,
And maybe buy me some new strings,
And her a night out on the weekends,
And we can whisper things,
Secrets from our American dreams,
Baby needs some protection,
But I'm a kid like everyone else,
So let me go,
I don't want to be your hero,
I don't want to be a big man,
Just want to fight like everyone else.