

Poems from Chinese University students
during the COVID-19 lockdown.

Dreams of oceans

Communications University of Zhejiang
April 2020

STUDENT VOICES

Dreams of oceans

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Thank you to the students of class 5 English Writing.
Communications University of Zhejiang
I enjoyed reading and listening to your poems
I hope this eBook will help you remember this time of the virus.

Dr Rob Burton

Poems 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 is shut down.

This was part of their English Writing class homework.

This is how the poems were submitted I have only done some basic editing and have not attempted to correct any of the English.

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Dreams of oceans

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Visitor

Hope to see you soon

Love

THE WISDOM OF MISS

Summer is coming

Wind away Spring came

Growing up

Poem

The dancer

How would you like to die?

A trip

One Day

Sandy, sad story

Tina

Dreams of oceans

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 favourite 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 going

The minute everything ends

Cami

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.

Carina

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

Diana

Love

What is love?

It is mother's warm embrace of baby,

Soft and gentle,

Like the spring breeze blowing.

It is the long company by a lover.

No matter a determined look or a sweet smile

That gives your endless power.

It is mutual help among friends.

Physically and mentally,

Always be your strong backing.

In this special period,

Love is sacrifice and dedication.

The doctors and nurses from the whole country,

Even the whole world,

Rush to the front line of the epidemic.

Giving up their own spare time,

Their loved ones and children,

Selflessly and greatly.

It transcends life and death,

Nations and countries,

Which makes the world a better place.

Grace

THE WISDOM OF MISS

The unexpected dream last night,
Was waves from the silent sea buried in her mind.
After a glance at him through the crowd,
She finally said goodbye to the days of waiting.
The look on her face glittered in his heart,
He awoke and managed to get her back.
Walking down the streets they both knew for decades,
Stars twinkled in the dark night sky.
How they both wish the one beside
Was the child when first met.
Ah youth,
Youth is gone with the whelk on the face,
And turns into the shining stones hidden in the sea of time.
That brightness quietly awakes the sea,
And reminds us of the road we temporarily cannot see.
Though...
Memory lasts.
She wakes up and rubs her eyes,
Tightly hugs the man in sleep,
"Luckily I said goodbye and met a boy loved me back."

Hank

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.

Janice

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.

Markson

Growing up

Wandering in my own narrow room,
No one could step in my mood,
Hustle and bustle kept sinking the roof,
Casually I draft those new rules!

How rapid the days are chasing up?
From sapling to love chewing gum,
Hate the question, why not show your feelings straight up?
Because I must be numb to the fact of screwing up.

Earning money and fame, feeling like a slogan,
Always dreaming of being like Michael Jordan,
You played Eve in the garden of Eden,
Please don't expect me to be your Adam.

I'm struggling to be one dazzling star,
Just like in the game, where I hold back the dark,
Youngsters go for your dream no matter how hard,
Tomorrow, you would touch the hope in your very heart.

Molly

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.
14th 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.

Nahad

The dancer

With soft steps she advanced towards the stage,
The dancer stands unmoving,
Audience watched her with bright eyes silently,
Music starts to play, volume improving beating.

She feels her heart rate rushing fast,
In harmony with music,
And my heart was totally involved at the moment,
No way to escape now and there is no escape from this magic.

One foot in front of the other they lift,
Leaping and turning the nerves fell away like the song,
Her hair falls back and forth with her movement,
My heart oh my heart what shall I do.

When she turns,
The whole universe revolves around her,
She started to sway,
No person in the audience speaking under the lights.

A new beat she starts seeking slower now,
Like a flame she is dancing,
At last the show is over,
And my heart was still dancing.

Reese

How would you like to die?

Clouds merging into twilight
Seagulls stealing
Holding loved ones tight
Winter's not appealing

Grabbing the finest wine
Candles cracking
Starry starry night
Vinyl's playing

Beside the hottest guy
Drinking, revelling
Top of the tide high
Reaper should be coming

Right at o'clock nine
The Main flowing
Rose bed me in white
Buried in satin

How would you like to die?
The very last something
Kiss the world goodbye
A nice clean exiting

Serena

A trip

The sun was stunning, but sunlight was gentle.
Put on more clothes, they said.
Summer is a bit cold on a plateau.
Hopped on the van,
A black yak was just outside the window.
One minute it's there,
And then disappeared.

A lama was on board with us,
Wooden beads in his left hand,
Prayer wheel in his right hand.
We ended up in his home,
Where the Tibetans showed their magical cups,
Cups that are always full.
We left with a stomach full of tea,
And a blessed wooden bead.

On this mysterious land,
Me and my camera are intruders.
Each gaze I had through the lens,
I see something unpretentious, but bright.
That is the essence of life.

Stephanie

One Day

White shirt, blues jeans,
He stood around the corner and looked at me.
Long hair, check skirt,
I couldn't control myself of being shy and sweet.

Then he walked to me,
Close enough to touch and feel my heartbeat.
He ran his finger through my hair,
The same scene once happened in my dream.

Dropped everything,
We kissed under a little bridge,
We ran in the pouring rain.

Whenever I saw his smile,
I could see the sparks in his eyes.
Whenever he whispered to me softly and slowly,
I would be entirely captivated by him.

I promised him:
One day I would wear a beautiful wedding dress,
Put on my favourite red lipstick,
Walk into the church and spend my whole life with you.
A garden, a dog and a cat.

Vesper

Sandy, sad story

As I wander in the garden,
Roses crying and wind howling.
My love has been long gone,
In the heart of Taklimakan desert.
Not a drop of water, not a glance of nostalgia.
Yet, he is my only wish in this big, big world.
So devastating that he leaved me for good,
All my broken pieces of heart are weeping.
I love him more than I love myself.
Old, yellowing photos,
Capturing our days together;
Long gowns and tailed tuxedo,
We danced and shined at our wedding.
Now I sit alone like a real weirdo.
Days become dull without him,
For you've been my soul.
My soul was taken and left in that driest land.
If I got the second chance that time,
I would still say yes.
He loves the land as he loves me.