



Poems by Public Speaking
students at the Communications
University of Zhejiang
June 2022

KEEP THE DREAM
WE MEAN

STUDENT VOICES

Keep The Dream We Mean - Communications University of Zhejiang
June 2022

Thank you to the Public Speaking students from the 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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Keep The Dream We Mean

高新雨 Andy

Release Your Life Grandma

Oh my dear granny
You underwent the miserable
Year with poverty, death, war and for all.
Time seems to be fast to you
It didn't heal the hurt to you
You didn't have a wonderful life in the reality
You restrict yourself to be sensitive
Even if it is midnight
You still aren't willing to see any light
You restrict yourself to be frugal
Even if now we get enough to fill our stomach
You still are willing to dig wild vegetables
And after 80 years
You take away all of your memories
In that fantasy heaven
Please release yourself and release your life
Because you don't need to be frightened anymore
In that world
You are just a little girl
Who is just in her most wonderful youth.

叶芑 Arthur

The journey of youth

It is always after the loss that we know to have.
Just like the corner of every lost verse on the campus.
We used to touch the tip of leaf together when the dew drop fell
silently.
There is a story that also melted into the dirt with dew.
You and I reach out your fingers at the same time and touch them
naughtily.
Flying a dream like a dandelion.
Midnight window and bright light.
Like a sleeping poem.
I never read it with my heart.
Time is always with regretful jokes.
Throwing juvenile time like glass beads.
Gently wave to you at the school gate.
Youth began their voyage.
Looking at your back.
The poem scattered on your way home.
The most beautiful is your smiling at the corner.
Her long hair lingered as light as a willow.
In the night, in the desert, in all dreams,
Those with feet go farther, like mountains.
Those with wings fly higher, like stars.
Many flowers whisper.
The original dream.

陈欣宇 Ashley

Special love I feel from my grandma

When I was born,
You were there, waiting for me.
When I went to school,
You were still there, waiting for me.
Every time I went back home,
You were smiling.
And every time I shall leave,
You were wiping.
I love the smile on your face,
And I miss the curly hair that you have.
I love the gap between your teeth ,
And I miss the gossip that you speak.
Although we differ from the age,
We cherish this precious stage.
I just miss you, miss you,
I don't wanna see anything else until I meet you.
I just wish, wish
That I could come back earlier and earlier.
Grandma,
I miss you, and I'll love you forever and always.

陈怡诺 Charley

College Life in Jail

I came here
To learn bilingual broadcasting
Which has already appeared to fail
English and Chinese
I've learned nothing at all.

And what's more
"God for sake!"
I shouted for help
But I forgot that
I don't even believe in God.

People outside can't get in
Vice versa
We live through
The electronic equipment
Pathetic.

The world is more magical than
《One Hundred Years of Solitude》
We fought
All those wars
And all of it
Just so that we didn't have to paint our houses blue.

赵雨辰 Chris

A Student Life

Wondering, Wondering
What's the matter with my brain
Boys drinking in the bar
Girls talking about superstar
Who's next rent a rich car
Jack Daniels can't open my eyes
Thousand books in my head
Test after test
They cancelled the IELTS
Again I felt shocked
Master degree is my muscle.
Get a dream job became my life goal.
2 dollars per hour in McDonald's
Party invitation from dormitory
But I want to increase my vocabulary
Mama told me I am not a nobody
I need to study well to build a family
Library made me feel sleepy
What a life what a life
Covid 19 made me mad
You need be smart among student life
Otherwise the media make you bad

富美达 Claudia

A student's life

Riding bikes

Some people say it's good to do exercise.

However, to me, it's even hard to pass the test.

I hate running, neither swimming nor the feeling of being out of breath.

Guess what, until I tried riding.

I totally changed my mind.

Slow movement,

Gentle sunlight,

The breeze that flows through my legs.

I see passers-by,

I see trees,

And also see the time.

Oh that couple, they meet there every night.

Kissing, hugging, telling secrets.

Missing my existence.

Luckily, I was riding.

So it was less embarrassing.

The leaves told me, it was time to take off the red.

Hey! Itchy! My arms, my fingers, my feet!

Hmmmm...Mosquitoes are coming.

This summer, I think.

I have a chance now.

To enjoy riding

狄飞洋 Connor

Nothing

Sometimes

People don't do anything.

Sometimes

People tried to do everything.

Sometimes

Making something leads to nothing.

Sometimes when I look up

I see stars,

That cut through the sky and fade quickly into nothingness.

I just felt both infinite

And shallow at the same time.

Like the my bottle of wine pours.

Like I buried my loved ones.

And now

I've become steady and firm.

I see things.

And I understand.

Remember you are dust

And to dust you'll return.

刘晓萍 Ellen

Can you write a poem?

When can I finish my homework?

I don't know

But normally, the last minute of the deadline

Tick tack, tick tack

Second after second

How many deadlines are there waiting for me?

I don't know.

But I know that I can finish them eventually.

One by one.

Night over night.

How many presentations do we have?

I don't know.

But we have to speak for at least 2 minutes every week.

Minute and a minute.

Beep-beep, beep-beep.

Can you write a poem?

I don't know

But I can if it is a homework with a deadline.

Word after word.

And that's my poem

陈爱华 Eva

CAN NOT LOSE YOU

If you were a teardrop In my eye
For fear of losing you,
I would never cry.
And if the golden sun,
Should cease to shine its light,
Just one smile from you,
Would make my whole world bright.
Thank you for standing behind me
In all that I do
I hope you're as happy with me
As I am with you
It's your loving and your caring
And knowing that you're near
That gentle touch you have
Make my troubles disappear
If I could save time in a bottle
The first thing that I'd like to do
Is to save every day until eternity passes away
Just to spend them with you
If I could make days last forever
If words could make wishes come true
I'd save every day like a treasure and then
Again I would spend them with you

王启航 Galahad

Naughty Naughty sleepy story

She said naughty honey it's ten and thirty
Let me tell you a sleepy story
It's a story about glory
"What is glory?" Oh, don't worry, it's not the nearest

The story happened in a forest
Lory tory hurry catch up to the forest east,
To find the one in the story named glory beast.
Glory beast only appear in the maguey feast,
But the feast never will greet lory tory, Because he is least.
Sorry dear lory tory for you can only go home,
Out of the feast to your lonely loom room.
"Nor shalt be loss my boy in pose."
Which one is talk that can't be the road rose!
"The glory with you the tourist tory"
"Sorry,"
No need to find till the forest east, here up the head is the glory
beast.
Whatever the one even the least , all come to my feast.

Lonely my grandma I hope you here
So I can hole your story surround my ear
Or someday a have go through there
For make the whole thing really appear.

唐苗 Issa

Grandma's birthday

Today is Grandma's birthday
I rode my bike
Took my grandmother
For a ride
She sat in the back
Blowing the wind
Every second
She immersed
In good memories
They always think
That some of the cash
Before leaving
Could show their filial piety
But they don't understand
What Grandma needed
Was companionship
Her anticipation
Gradually
Turned into helplessness
Only love can understand
Bikes passed a stretch of beach
It was a beautiful memory
That she missed
All the time

蹇彧洁. Jane

Stay with me

Grandma in law
I knew it all
But it doesn't matter
To me she's so warm

When I was a baby
I met her first
Still remember how she smiles while I was crying
Grandma sang melody
Sweet sweet melody
Baby stop crying

Time flies
Everybody isn't the one yesterday
Baby learned how to speak
Grandma started playing with her
Hide and seek
You and me
How happy are we

Now we changed
Grandma getting old
I'm getting strong
Don't worry
I will stay like what you did

李嘉源 Jeffery

Cuz It Is CUZ

How's a student's life could be in a university?

To be honest I don't know cuz I'm in CUZ.

They call it Communication University of Zhejiang;

And I truly resonate with them thinking of my high school in my hometown.

Students are cultivated to make decisions on lunch efficiently;

Because there is only one dining hall in the campus unfortunately.

Last National Day holiday I met my friend in Jilin University.

He showed me one library, two libraries, three libraries... Hold on one second;

I realized there are no policies forbidding colleges to build more than one library.

In CUZ you wanna stay in the library and study all night?

Don't be ridiculous the librarian will definitely ask you to leave and tell you "bye-bye".

I don't know why; I really don't know why.

After a long period of time;

I find that it's because the college doesn't want us to suddenly die.

To ensure that students have a good night;

The school helps automatically turn off the lights.

They might not know in the darkness it does more harm to the eyes.

However, my sleeping quality is improved in the dorm compared with living outside.

In this way, I have more energy and concentration on the class.

I am so glad to know Culture Dimension.

It's a universal and useful theory for explaining cultural diversity.

I am also so lucky to learn Public Speech.

It's a precious and practical training for international communication ability.

We have fun and we have deadline.

We criticize and we compromise.

Though we suffered from some bummer,

I believe the day when we graduate will be full of tears and laughter.
We love it for bringing us together.
We love it because it's part of our lives.

刘吉雅 Jia

A note to my grandmother

This note is for my grandmother.
I remember the day we spent together,
I thought you would be stay with me forever.
As a child there were some times,
I was naughty but you kept me in line.
I remember when you used to,
Tuck me in at night.
With a teddy bear ,
You give me that I held so tight.
I remember you hid the goodies,
When I came back ,
You gave all of them to me at night.
As time goes by,
I became older and older,
Wrinkles crawled up your face
I know you loved me and obviously
There is so much more left to say,
If you were here with me today.
I am so happy to be your granddaughter,
I miss you.

余悦 Joy

WHEN YOU WERE STILL IN MY LIFE

You were 60 years old
When I was born
You held me till dawn
And gave me your world.

Going up in a swing
Was the best thing for you and me.
When I was down beside the sea
A wooden spade you gave to me.

You said go up high
Like a diamond in the sky.
You were my light
Light up my night.

When I got home with my bike
You forever closed your eyes.
I knew it's time to say goodbye
But I still want you in my life.

I miss it all the time
When you call me by my side.
But I will go on to see the world so wide
Carrying your hope and fly high.

张子涵 Lucy

Youth

There is a kind of miss.
I don't know where to look,
Maybe I need to go back to school.
But in fact,
I don't know what I miss.
A good report card;
A shady comic book;
A pure smile;
A shy note;
All is happiness.
As beautiful as a dream,
As if they never happened.
Sitting in the classroom,
Stare the book,
Just blankly.
Looking forward to a bright future.
But now,
I'm looking back at the past.
The beautiful past;
The no more past.

曾思瑜 Mona

Dear she and the star

She turns off the light
Let the moon gently shine
Hold me tight at night
Sing me some old lullabies
Voice smooth and tired

One sang an old hero
Chasing for the world unknown
It's the not taken road
Doors through doors he goes
With what he struggles to cope

Flowers all along blooming
The beauty ends up nothing
Inside the dark he drowning
Lost in deep he praying
No replies but wind blowing

She asks me to write the end
Whether it's good or offending
Like my own life depends
On every verse I commend
But death I can't change

Now she's a star away from miles
Watch us passers-by
Night drawn me inside
Cry but why would I
She has led me to my whole life

阮文渊 Ray

THANK YOU ,GOODBYE

Please slow the time down
For the left days can be counted
Still wanna pour my sweat on the playground
Or just one last song before I'm gone

Remember the first time we met
The smile on your faces I'll never forget
Through cooperation and respect
We always make things more than correct

I've been there with failure and trouble
Wondering if my effort was just a bubble
Drowning in this emotion irresistible
Wishing there would be someone that was helpful

Teacher told me how could you reach success
If only fantasize about a life with no stress
Those are the words I will cherish forever
A lifetime motto that keeps me up whenever

College were the best time in my life
I found my friends, myself, and my sunshine
This place carries my infinite tenderness
Also blessed me with the spirit of fearlessness

解紫艺 Shezzy

Keep the dream we mean

Spurn in the winter eve
Thought it was all we need
When kept our vow
In the night we howl
Howl by the snow
Say you matter the most

Meaningless as we told
Carefulness so I hold
Sometimes the breath of future breeze
Within the dust and joy to be seize
Say you will be there
Say you will be here

While I push in regret
While I lost in levin
I dream I dream and dream
About the letters we mean
About the meaning we share
About sharing and forgiving

Just keep it just embrace it
I will see you well in the next winter eve

陈尧宇 Yeol

Students life ends, while life goes on

We talked all night about the rest of our lives,
Where we're gonna be when we turn 25.
I keep thinking times will never change,
Keep on thinking things will always be the same.
But when we leave this year we won't be coming back,
No more hanging out cause we're on a different track.
And if you got something that you need to say,
You better say it right now cause you don't have another day.
Cause we're moving on and we can't slow down,
These memories are playing like a film without sound.
As we go on we remember,
All the times gone that we had together.
And as our lives change come whatever,
We will still be the best friends forever.
Will we think about tomorrow like we think about now?
Can we survive it out or make it somehow?
I guess the difficulties would never gonna end,
And all I need is a friend holding my hand.
Will the past be a shadow that will follow us 'round?
Will these memories fade when I leave this town?
I keep, I keep thinking that it's not goodbye,
Keep on thinking that it's a time to fly.

范庆玉Yvette

The helplessness and outlook of my campus life

We entered the school in the summer of 2019.
The COVID-19 pandemic occurred in the winter of the year.
It's May 2022, I'm almost a graduate.
The pandemic still exists.
It has accompanied almost all my college life.

Many good memories have been left in 2019.
There was no pandemic at that time.
We were not subject to the four-hour limit.
We can make a temporary decision on where to go this weekend.
We can stay by the West Lake all day.

College life is coming to an end in the pandemic.
I hope everyone can have fun in time, don't hesitate.
The epidemic also let me know the fun of life.
It can be very interesting, even if stay here all day long.
The days of school closure will also become my good memory.

The pandemic has stolen three years.
I wish it could leave soon.
I hope to recall the happiness of my freshman year before graduation.
I hope people everywhere can take off their masks before graduation.
Say goodbye to my college life seriously.

