

Time is a River



Wenzhou-Kean University
November 2022

Student Voices

Time Is A River – Wenzhou-Kean University

November 2022

Thank you to the students of Class ESL0200-W02
(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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TIME IS A RIVER



Alan
Yu, Yang

My University Life

When I leave high school,
When I leave my home,
I look forward to university life,
But also miss the past,
Oh! My university life!
When I first went to university,
This is a journey for me,
It's like I'm sailing into a new ocean,
Full of unknowns and challenges,
Come on! My university life!
When I was studying at university,
I feel the pressure from English,
It's a problem as big as a mountain
But I am not afraid of it,
I can beat it!
Whenever I think about my future,
My studies come to my mind,
I knew I was going to do it well
I can graduate with honors,
Come on! My future!

Albert
Zhao, Yibo

Being At University

Want to be comfortable in the past
This is simple without any difficulty
But if you do like this
You may enjoy a moment of comfort
But when you enjoy your comfort, you will stagnate
And finally be surpassed by others
Want to keep moving forward to the future
This is difficult, even if efforts may not be fruitful
But if you do like this
You will suffer many difficulties and setbacks
But when you go through difficulties, you have the hope of becoming better
So even if it's not inevitable
But you really have the hope of surpassing yourself
The reality is so cruel
Hard work may not lead to success
But there is no doubt that comfort in the past will fail
So we need to put the past behind us
Even if it may not pay off
Even with setbacks
But we can only do that
Towards an unknown and difficult future

Anderson
Yang, Yihang

Change With Time

In the long river of time,
We are carried forward, cannot return.
Let time take us,
From the past, to the present and future.
This unstoppable time,
Took me out of the past surroundings.
The mistakes I made in the past,
Remind me like a commandment.
The past becomes a memory,
And the motivation to keep our going.

Adapting to a changing surrounding,
Is a painful process.
The surrounding changes over time,
And we grow over time.
Be brave to have a try,
Even if it turns out to be wrong.
Don't be afraid of mistakes,
It can make you grow up.
Grow with time,
But not just with age

Arlena
Shen, Jiahao

To My Dear Grandma

In my childhood,
You hold my little hand with your big hand,
Take good care of me.
Like flowers can't live without soil,
I can't leave you.
When I grow up,
Your back is bent,
The white hair came out quietly,
Can't see clearly,
The memory is fading.
However,
Everything about me,
You have already remembered.
Your dry hands hold me tightly,
Tears in eyes,
A sentence-by-sentence exhortation,
Hug again and again,
It is deeply imprinted in my memory.
My dear grandma,
I will love you forever.

Aurora
Han, Shuo

University Life In My Heart

Twelve years study,
Motivation to the harmful learn,
Hope in the face of troubles ,
A distant dream ,
A beautiful and free future .

A fresh start,
Like a bird just out of its cage,
Without the discipline and nagging of parents,
With money and time at my disposal.

The first week,
Everything is new and fine,
Excited to take photos to record life,
Actively sign up for club activities,
Free access to the internet.

One months later,
Faced with many differences between high school and university,
I felt unconformable, lonely and helpless.
No parents' help, no friends' share, no teachers' strict requirements...

Until now,
I enjoy the free university life,
I will know how to face the difficulties,
And I am missing my family, my old friends, my high school life!

Billie
Xue, Jinye

A Letter To My Grandma/pa

I miss you grandpa.

I miss you grandma.

Both of you are stars in my life.

I'm sorry I haven't been to see you in so long.

Please forgive me my grandpa and grandma.

Grandma, do you remember telling me to study well.

I got it.

I really did it.

Your granddaughter went to college.

I have lived up to your expectations.

Grandpa, do you remember taking me to the park.

I really miss those days.

Grandpa has big hands

Grandpa has very broad shoulders.

His granddaughter felt safe because of her grandpa.

My grandparents love me very much.

My grandparents miss me very much.

It's time to go home.

It's time to visit them.

I miss my grandparents.

Cecilia
Zhang, Ning

The World's Greatest Parents

18 years ago in the afternoon
I was born in Hangzhou
Every day
I look forward to my parents
Picking me up from school

Mom
You patch up my clothes
Before I go home
Prepare me a hot meal
Alone waiting for me to come home

Daddy
You taught me to ride a bike
Play badminton with me
Shelter me from the wind
Big hand holding my little hand

That is the greatest parent
Whether it's windy or rainy
The pressure of transcripts
Anxiety about exams
But with my parents, I will laugh

Claudia
Xu, Lu

Our Year-Round

-- This is a poem written to my grandmother
Morning dew runs along the lawn
Birds get up earlier than the sun
You take my hand and walk slowly
In the direction of the sun, towards the beauty of our day
This is the spring of memory

I hold on to the rushing river
I crane my neck to look at you who are ploughing
Birds sing for you overhead
I ran on the lawn
You sparkle in the sun

The setting sun is like a bird, hidden in the sunset that has landed
Gradually approaching sea level
I sat on a stump and tiptoed
Waiting for you to embark on our return journey with me
This is the taste expected in autumn

The rain lapped the stone steps
The fields are snow-white
Birds fly away to hibernate
I'll watch the snow with you
I look forward to the sound of flowers blooming in the coming year

Coya
Ke, Jialing

Being At University

People have a special place
In the hearts
When alone
Talking about dogs
Or take a walk

Food, holidays
In my own life
I celebrate
Relationship
I say stop

Complete the course
Meet new partners
Follow the people
Who better than you
Practice every day

You might expect
What you gain
You might have best jobs
In the world
Which is harvest

Devin
Wu, Yichen

Being At University

Look back on last year,
The figure was not blurred,
Struggling attitude and figure,
I will never forget it,
The dreams in my heart.
I have been confused and lonely,
I really want to see the end,
And I also want to predict the future.
But when I experienced despair,
I still have hopes and expectations.
Now I come into the college,
In the worthless but golden youth,
Living my ordinary college life,
Did not do anything spectacular.
The world must allow for ordinary people,
I am just the main character in my life,
Even if I cannot reach the top of mountain.
The memory is kept forever in that summer.
I will do my best,
To be a better character in my own play.

Estella
Wang, Hanzhi

Dear Grandpa

How have you been lately?
I haven't seen you in the past six months
I really want to go home to see you
Time is like fine sand between your fingers
Steal away from my fingertips
But it didn't take away my missing for you
If you ask me how much I miss you
Not heavy
Like the fallen leaves of an autumn mountain
Dense
You're like an umbrella
Protect me from the wind and rain
Give me great courage and encouragement
The day is ordinary
But there are many memorable things
We always care about missing too much
I didn't pay attention to what I have now
I seldom contact you recently
I'm really worried about you
Meet on New Year's Day

Jessica
Jiao, Siyuan

A Thank You That Doesn't Come Easily
—A poem for my grandmother

It was a beautiful night
Cicadas chirped in the trees
You gently shake the fan
Tell me about the fun of the '80s

I quietly climbed down the bamboo mat
Sneak into the fields and listen to the sounds of the animals in your story
You wake up and I'm not here
Running will be reluctant to part of my catch back gently coax me to sleep

When I grew up, I left you to study in the city
I've seen all this technology
I still forget that uneventful night in the countryside
And you who lulls me to sleep

My dear Grandma
You've done a lot for me, and now I'm older
Even though I can't be there for you
I still want to be the proudest little granddaughter you've ever had

Knox
Yan, Xin

My Grandma

Cookie, candy, apple
Whatever I like can appear in your hand
Sad, lonely, scary
Whenever I need, you are there
Such a kind grandma I have
You are selfless and thoughtful,
Eat more, dress more
Always you take care of me
In my younger days.
And now our relationship
Is deeper
We talk and laugh
As two old friends
We share fun
We drink tea together
We enjoy sunshine together
You always encourage me to try
Your kindness leads me
To be the best that I could be
Thank you, my grandma

Letitia
Lei, Yahan

Time Is A River

Time is a river,
It passes through the rice fields of my hometown,
Through the bustling market,
Through the wind and the smoke,
Through my grandma's white hair.

The river is clear, the reflection
Of memories is very clear.
I can see on the river
That everything I remember,
My grandma's love for me and once

Spring wild greens are sweet,
Summer watermelon is ice,
Chestnuts in autumn are fragrant,
Roasted sweet potatoes in winter are hot.
Everything with you is so memorable.

Time is a river,
At that time you were so tall
And I was so small.
The river keeps flowing,
You quietly disappear in the depths of the river.

Linda
Lin, Ke

The Look Of The Wind

Dear Grandma,

I haven't seen you for a long time, how are you?

I suddenly miss the days when I used to spend time with you

Walked together on the path

Listened to you tell stories about your past

Your life was so hard

You never wanted to cause trouble to anyone

Even for your children and grandchildren

On a calm afternoon last spring

We were walking together by the river

Suddenly a wind blew

The river was wrinkled

I turned my head to look at you beside me

Your face had the same wrinkles

Was it also blown by the wind?

Adults say that the wind is invisible

But I can clearly see the wind.

It sometimes appears on the river

Sometimes on your face.

Grandma, the wind is blowing. Let's go home.

Liz
Song, Hewanyue

Dear Grandma

“Do not forget to wash your hands”

You always said to me

Kind smile on your face

You are a kind woman

A careful older

Long time no sees

The white hair on the tip of the hair added a lot

The wrinkles on the hands and face also became deep

Although you already over 50 years old

But you still have a strong body

Lead us to the field

Pick green vegetables and sweet potatoes

We all enjoy it

Although the eyes cannot see clear

But still cooked a good for us

The weather turns cool

I wonder know if you wear any autumn clothes

We have not seen you in some days

We all miss you

Dear grandma

Mia
Gu, Meiyi

A Letter To My Grandma

Dear grandma,
How are you?
Now I am in Wenzhou
And start a new life
Although I am immersed in happiness
I miss you so much
Every night
I walk on the path
I will remember
The stars of my hometown
And the dessert you made
The twinkling stars
Seem to be telling me my missing
Can you see them
I often recall recently
We chat under the starry sky
You stroke my head
We all enjoy it
Do you miss me
Wait for me to come home

Philippe
Wang Zixuan

Recalling My Grandmother

The midday sun was shining
The birds were singing
I'm often at my grandmother's house sleeping
Grandmother is busy doing
The sun shines in

Grandma is very gentle
I slept peacefully
Grandma's cooking is excellent
I can smell the aroma of food hungrily
These memories are unique

I can be unreasonable as a child
I can be capricious at home
I can get what I want
I can be carefree every day
It's all because Grandma loves me

We used to play together
Once in the park at home, in the supermarket
Although grandma is old
She still loves the children
We all love her

Pocky
Xia, Youran

When I Grew Up

When I was a little girl,
I'm sitting next to you.
Hearing something from you,
Full of longing for the new.

When I went to school,
I didn't know what I could do.
I'm only looking forward to end of classes
And hope you hold my hands and take me go home

When I started to live on campus,
I couldn't see you often.
But when we reunited,
You were surprise and stimulated.

Now, I'm in the college,
You can finally rest and journey.
You go back to your hometown,
But still pay attention to me.

When I grew up,
I chase what I look up.
You are always there,
Expressing your care.

Selena
Ge, Saier

Look At The World On Your Shoulder

From leaning on your shoulder
Happy growth under your protection
To a new environment
Start my own life
But still looking at the stars in the same sky with you
Whenever I look up to the starry sky at night
I knew you were still with me
Give me full support
You don't know what to say on the phone
You can't hear what I'm talking about carefully
But still keep in touch with me
Maybe it's because I don't fear the new environment
Maybe you want your children to study at ease
Maybe it's to cover up your poor health
Maybe you want to be my strong backing
A hoarse voice with white hair
Kind smiling face, expectant eyes
I never said thank you
But you are always in my heart
My dear grandmother

Sirius

Sun, Zhiyuan

Cherry Blossom - a love letter to my grandmother

I once was cynical

Till you taught me love is magical

By all the selfless love you give me

Not much by words but by deed

You lit up my childhood

And brought me up to adulthood

You give me love like no one ever would

I'm glad that I'm loved instead of spoiled

Time flashes back to when I was chasing a butterfly

Screaming "Happiness is a butterfly"

You were chasing me and rolled your eyes

"Happiness is to have you by my side"

Dandelions, sunset, lullaby

Your soft voice still echoing in my head

"Dinner's ready, darling, welcome back"

I wish we could go back to that summer night

Under cheery blossom, you and I

Holding hands tight under the starry sky

Saying "I love you forever, I won't lie"

Spencer
Shi, Letian

My Dearest Grandma

Think of your back, I feel the tenacity.
Touch your hands, I feel the hardships.
Remember when I was a child, you took my hand to pick me up from school.
Now that I am grown up, I come home to see you every year
Your hair is showing at the temples.
Without saying a word you have wrinkles at the corners of your eyes.
You have worked hard for this family all your life.
You have paid for this society all your life.
Listening to your praise, I gained confidence.
Look into your eyes. I felt the love.
My favorite food is the crucian carp soup you made.
My favorite dish is the mung bean soup you made.
Whenever I am tired, always want to find you to chat.
I will relax in your arms.
You are like the tree, I am like the grass.
For me to protect me from the wind and rain.
Now that you're old, it's time for me to protect you.
I want to hold your hand. Watch the sunset together.
You are as beautiful as the setting sun.
I really miss you deeply.
You are my dearest grandma.
Forever.