

Covid-19 poems from Chinese students
in lockdown.

*Through the
Night is the
Dawn*

*Communications University of Zhejiang
April 2020*

STUDENT VOICES

Through the Night is the Dawn

Communications University of Zhejiang

Student voices

April 2020

Thank you to the students of class 3 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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Through the Night is the Dawn

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I'm Awake

Love

The shadow

I wonder which way the wind is blowing

Summer and you

My Love

Colours

A beautiful day

The sunset

Life

It shouldn't have happened

Why Not Walk Out

On the way home

Magic Pen

Dream

Hope

You are not alone

Spring is coming

In the spring garden

Remember You

A noisy world

Pain, Protect, Future

Nowadays

Rain

The Song of Lovelorn

«Dream of the romance of nature»

What could be worse

Laney

Through the Night is the Dawn

Darkness is coming and light is fading,
Sun is hiding and moon is searching,
Everybody sleeping, nobody knows your feeling;
Maybe you are sad maybe you are aggrieved,
Emotion is not bad because it is a living one`s need;
Please do not be buried with indifference,
Please do not be terrorized into compliance,
Keep your essence and conscience;
Night shelters the devil, bright falls into track,
Men ask for an angel, tragic news still attack;
Perseverance shine, it is successive sign;
Shimmer gathers into the Milk way and dispels fear,
The spirt of solidary in the world never be rear;
Darkness is destined to be end and happiness is bound to be come back,
Sunshine warm everybody mind and breeze take away gloomy mood;
Children play with each other, elder chat together,
Mothers take picture with flower and days become better;
Thanks to the heroes for their selfless dedication,
Thanks to the common people for their action;
We can see the dawn light though the long night;

Normal

I'm Awake

I'm awake
I saw a man lying at my feet
He's dead
And I know him.
He is lively and outgoing
Confident and cheerful
But he didn't laugh
Now he's having a good laugh
I saw me in the mirror
Full of blood and smile
I killed him
He is me.
I'm awake
I finally understand
I am me.
Not him.

Sophine

Love

We hold each other's hands,
Walking by the sea.

The whole world seems to be left
You, and me.

The sunset glow is so beautiful,
Shining on your pink face.

I whisper in your ear:

I love you.

Seagulls circle in the sky,
Bless us to be together forever.

You bashful, hide into my arms,
With a soft reply: Me too.

The air is filled with,

A sweet fragrance,

Oh, it's the smell of love.

If I can,

I would like to be with you forever,
grow old together,

Never leave,

Never abandon.

Celine

The shadow

The shadow, followed behind people,
Went on the road and wandered about,
Until people first touched it.

The anger, accompanied by helpless,
Locked in the house with the nation,
Until people entertain themselves.

The fear, brought by the shadow,
Shrouded the heart and the whole world,
Making it a desolate place.

The national crisis, the great challenge,
Called for a counterattack.

The fight, for the light,
United the nation and the heart,
Happened all over the country.

The white soldiers, carried with responsibility,
Left the home and the family
Went forward regardless of danger.

The blue sky, the brilliant sunshine, the beautiful spring,
And the busy street
In a new reunion.

Alyssa

I wonder which way the wind is blowing

A sudden impulse to paint
I want to collect all kinds of painting tools
There are all kinds of colours brighter than the rainbow
The sun rose outside the curtains
Through the thick fog
It doesn't seem real at all
The hour hand on the wall shows
It's already eight o'clock
Let me draw it
Voices in my head said
The sun is unique at this time
Different from the sun of yesterday or tomorrow
Kind of like my fried eggs
Kind of like cream yellow mango cake
Find for a long time
Only the black and blue pen were found
Felt dispirited and helpless
When looking up again
Saw the chamomile by the window
The gloom was swept away
Just remember to draw the eight o'clock sun quickly
Even the two-colour pen have nothing to do with it
Time is passing
The impulse to paint found an outlet

Cathy

Summer and you

Whisky on ice
Sunset and vine
You come with summer into my life
Want to melt with you
Melting in this sweet summer
We let the wind blow in
And churn our summer day around
The sun is hot
And I just want to hold an umbrella for you
You lean on my shoulder
My breathing is very tense
Long nights daydreams
I would like to be your fool
Strawberries and sugar always taste like you
If we can
See the sea hand in hand
Wander around the world together
Summer for thee grant i maybe
This is our summer love story
Baby just say yes

Chris

My Love

I want to compare you to the sun,
But not,
You're warm without flamboyant, bright but not dazzling.

I want to describe you with spring breeze,
But not either,
There is no spring breeze in all seasons,
But you exist in my all life.

I think about it for a long time,
Trying to describe you in those lovely words,
But neither,
Nothing could describe your eyes and eyebrows,
Nothing could give you a smile I like.

You stand there quietly,
No words required,
A tacit understanding of a look or action;
I tried to portray you in my heart,
Just as you cherish the rose.

Oh, my dearest love,
I would like to turn love into a song,
To the unique you in the world.

Fairy

Colours

What's your colour?
I want to know
Is it the colour of the wind?
Colourless, but free
Is it the blue of the sky?
Pure and transparent
Pacific Ocean?
Full of unknown
No, I don't know
Maybe it'll be universe beyond the sky
Black, dark, with infinite possibilities
It'll be the clouds in the sky
Floating in the wind
Overlooking the world
It'll be a tree without green
Waiting for the next spring
A flower?
Bright-coloured and fantastic
Perhaps tomorrow I'll return to the world
See all the colours

Frank

A beautiful day

When the sun comes up
It is quiet around
The nice chirping of insects
Breaks the silence
Which is wavy
Twists and turns
Just like a song of the Buddhists
A mist of water rise slowly
Shining brightly under the sunshine
The horizon in the distance
Gradually exposed the fish-belly white
The streets become crowded
Cars are coming and going
Adults are in a hurry
Running to catch a bus
Kids are sent to the schools
From the classroom comes the sound of reading
Holding a bottle of hot tea
The old enjoy sitting in the sun
Coming another beautiful day!

Gloria

The sunset

I stand there on the balcony;
Right at the time of dusk;
Waiting for the magician.
He will wave a magic wand;
Performing his tricks,
That happens at the horizon.

Look;
The show is beginning.
The sky loses its composure;
From the cool blue;
To the warm pink;
To the shining yellow;
To the deep orange;
To the fiery red;
What a wonderful sight!

The sun rings down;
Pulling darkness after it,
Like a curtain.
I am still indulging;
Without finding;
That the sky felt ordinary again.
What else matters?
The new show is about to begin.

Hannah

Life

Lying in the bed with wet eyes,
You smiled.
Many years ago,
You came to the world crying,
As a gift,
Surprised your most closest person ever.
For the first time,
You left your parents' sky,
Met different views of life.
And among your friends,
You came across your best-love.
Wearing a matching tie and smart suit,
You got the first bucket of gold.
A little boy came home from school and called you Dad,
You learned to run your family as parents did.
The girl that you shared happiness and sorrow,
Gone to the another world.
Tears are no longer in your eyes,
They drop in the pillow.
You said: "Good bye world."

Iris

It shouldn't have happened

It wasn't supposed to be this way,
It was a wonderful Spring Festival,
We got together happily,
Cheers to our reunion,
Rather than anxious home isolation,
It wasn't supposed to be this way,
It was a great holiday,
We went all over the world,
Enjoyed the food and scenery,
Instead of worrying about the world,
It wasn't supposed to be this way,
It was supposed to be a romantic valentine's day,
People in love could meet,
Hug and kiss each other,
Instead of missing through the screen,
It shouldn't have happened,
It was supposed to be a promising year,
People worked hard to achieve their goals,
Enjoyed every moment of their life,
Instead of staying this winter forever,
We are not supposed to live like this,
I miss all the people,
Who are far away or left.

Jenny

Why Not Walk Out

Come on, let's walk out!
While your heart is beating,
Your blood is boiling,
Your tears can still flow on your face.

Come on, let's walk out!
Since your brain keeps working,
Your mind not been tied down,
Your courage prepares to shock the world.

Come on, let's walk out!
To explore Wonders of the world,
To find out the real truth of human's life,
To decrypt the code of beings.

Come on, let's walk out!
To experience different cultures,
To feel various emotions in society,
To watch all things on the earth.

Come on, just walk out!
Then, you'll find yourself came to be a real human,
You'll realize that happiness is hidden everywhere,
You'll come back and live the life you expected.

Jessica

On the way home

On the way home,
Sunset with the memory,
Cool wind in my hair.
The night falls,
Stars glittered in a clear sky
Trying to Light up the dark.

My thoughts
Through the stars and back over the moon.
Homesickness always light.
Close my eyes to image familiar road of hometown

On the way home,
I am not alone.
Time flies
Years pass
No more fears, no more trials
Relax and then go on.
Back to the start.
Just a little belief to shake off the doubt.

On the way home,
Everything is a new beginning.

Joy

Magic Pen

I always wanted a magic pen
To improve my well-being in life
When spring comes
I would have a beautiful kite
Which flying in the wind
With my best wishes
During the summer time
I would draw myself an ice cream
Which is cool and comfortable
Let me get rid of all the boredom
When it's autumn
I want to draw a pot of flowers
Let them add some color to the bare world
And bring hope to life
It's finally winter
I want a fireplace with firewood forever
To spend every cold night warm
When I wake up from a dream
I feel like I'm surrounded by the sunlight

However, I need a magic pen

July

Dream

Take off clothes and lay in bed,
My eyelids become heavy with light music.
Suddenly I feel numerous things pack into my head,
And I find myself standing beside a creek,
Yet I can't remember why I stand here,
Consequently, I keep going through the thick forest.
A rabbit comes to my sight wearing two cute ears,
She says I enter an animal world just.
Then she begins to run toward a certain place,
Following her we arrive the destination surrounded with flowers.
All kinds of animals are ready to sing and dance,
There likes a smaller human society with checkers and cleaners.
The most surprising thing is I'm able to understand their words,
They all so easy-going and lively.
Moreover, they introduce me their special records,
Containing of various of the sorrow and glee.
Hence we spend a long period time,
Sweet dreams till sunbeams find me,
Although every person has to face difficulties in the daytime,
I believe we can bring them to their knees.

Kevin

Hope

Spring is coming
But we are still waiting
The virus spread all over the world
In the sky float a lot of cloud
We are all hoping for sunny days
Because they bring us hopes
All the countries pull together
The difficulties can be overcome later
Always protect ourselves
Wear masks on our mouths
Exercise more to strengthen our bodies
So we cannot be easily infected by virus
We are all waiting for a day
All things are okay
It is hope
Also remind ourselves
Be polite to nature
Be polite to creature
Hope will come
Days will be better

Lily

You are not alone

The winter is so long.
The city is so cold.
There is no car on the road.
And you stay at home.
Are you feeling alone?

Other cities are surrounded by laughter and happiness
But your city is surrounded only by cries and helplessness.
Everyone stays with their parents.
But you can only stay with your patients.
Are you feeling alone?

Don't be sad.
Many people are missing you.
The phone rings sooner or later.
The man on the phone will said,
You are not alone.

Please relax.
There are many heroes are going to your city.
Spring is late, but it will come.
Spring breeze whispers in your ear,
You are not alone.

Octavia

Spring is coming

People turned back
Go home and close the doors and Windows
The refrigerator is full of food
There are masks and alcohol in the cupboard
In the supermarket on one side
People are wearing masks
The shopping cart is full of food
There was a spare mask in the bag
At the pharmacy on the other side
It's the people who are buying masks
And cabinets without masks
Students can't start school
Adults can't go to work.
The children can't play
Old people can't walk
People lost their smiles
People are more worried
Some people are fighting with their lives
Others spend their time fighting
Spring will come soon

Rachel

In the spring garden

Go to the garden on a beautiful spring day,
Carry nothing but a light heart.
The morning sun is softly over the land,
The air seemed slightly smelt of dew,
And my feet were light.
Suddenly the sound of a young bird came,
There was a nest of new-born birds in a corner of the old eaves.
They were singing merrily as if they were singing.
And there's a bunch of kids out there holding kites,
Running tirelessly under the clear sky.
In such a beautiful season, whatever you do will never be boring.
You can play famous old tunes on a fine piano,
You can also use a delicate pen to write on flowery paper.
Or do nothing but look at the scenery,
Even so, your mood will be extra relaxed.
Lost in the beauty of the scenery, even if I drink tea, I feel a bit drunk.
By the time I noticed it, the sky was turning dusky.
The new green grass is like a huge bed but with a faint fragrance,
And the spring breeze is like a warm quilt around my body.
In the warmth I drifted off to sleep in the garden.

Rain

Remember You

When the moon rises
Memories like the tides,
I miss you again.
You in my memory
The smile was so sweet.

You came to me in your school uniform,
Short hair to the ears, high-spirited;
Face like a peach blossom, white through red.
If not you,
I don't believe in love.

I love you not for your beauty,
You have given me unexpected happiness
Like an oasis to the desert.
We are one like summer, one like autumn,
But turned winter into spring.

You are beautiful alone in the crowd,
Thank you for coming.
Can't forget the pass,
Can't put down the memory,
You're the one I can't let go of.

Scarlet

A noisy world

It is always and always will be a noisy world.
You and I can turn off the speaker.
It is time to turn down the volume.
Or just talk with our eyes.

Maybe it is hard,
But actually, it is never difficult for us.
All they care about is lust,
But we never do.
We care about Love.
They are skilled.
They are talented.
We are nervous and timid.
We are bond to be lose.
But it is kind that be left to us.
Well them, we will take all of them.
No matter it's good or bad.

So we can live a clean life.
So we can close happiness.
We can proudly say to that niceness.
I'm in love with them all.

Shay

Pain, Protect, Future

The sea breeze at night wraps around you.
Starlight won't touch you.
Surge and waves are rolling, so is your whole world.
Your sadness, graceful, but bleak.
Like the dead pupil of the horse.

You said you would be turned into ashes too soon.
Once, you wanted to burn up your manuscript.
“When I come back with scars, my pain will say, ”
“Welcome home.”
This is what you used to say often.

You still have no expectations for the future.
You are still suffering from Hyperventilation syndrome.
Afraid of hopelessness, but you can do nothing.
Can only tighten the curtains.
The light is turned away.

You travel through the city at midnight.
Instruments in headphones urge you to go home.
After the harsh winter, sunshine will come.
You will wake up in the light.
I will protect you until that moment.

Sky

Nowadays

Because of the virus
We have classes online everyday
Face to electrical displays seriously
Do not have anything want to say

From day to day
The school life had been so long away
I miss every time in the dormitory
For roommates, I have a lot to say

This is truly "Long time no see"
How is it going, my dear friend?
There will be a present given by me
When I see you again

If you want to go outside to dance
Do not forget wearing mask
Remember to wash your hands
from sunrise to dusk

Let's go back to feel the Summer of Hangzhou!
Sun, rain and flower show
The temperature must be not cold anymore
Hope to see you at May 4th

Vivian

Rain

When it's drizzling,
I can't help thinking of you.
This city records many stories of us
But this city didn't belong to us.
You always said you can't tolerate the city life anymore
I can understand your feeling,
I was homesick like you.
I still remember our sweet moments
I still kept the thing you left
But it's too late to regret.
When it's drizzling,
Leaves falls with rain dropping,
Emotion vanishes with time flying.
I once made promises to you,
But promises had gone with wind.
Falsehood and reality are always the blocks of love,
We have to keep silent,
Because I know things haven't been easy between you and me.
Let us forget everything,
But engrave pleasant recollections in our mind

Crystal

The Song of Lovelorn

In the afternoon I wake up
I regret staying up
My tears have dried up
When I am growing up
This is the saddest thing I have ever faced up
At the time our relationship broke up
Why you still here standing up
I finally decide to give up
Everything from the past wind up
I have to clean them up
My heart will not let you take up
It needs to be fixed up
Girl please toughen up
My own life needs to be picked up
The storm of last night ended up
When I look up
I find the weather seems to be clearing up
The sun has risen up
My mood also begins to cheer up
My new life is about to come up

Maggie

《Dream of the romance of nature》

Nature's romance is always impulsive
The rain in May is also full of passion
Into the embrace of the earth
Washing the soul of all things
Falling petals are the epitome of spring
Young fruit is the beginning of summer
Ups and downs of the season
Thunder and lightning in the mind of the universe
These are the romance of nature
Impulsive passion makes people nostalgic
Aftertaste the harvest of human
It's the freshness after the rain
We live in the embrace of nature
How many dreams inflate the brain
Youth is eternal
It's a symbol of life and a process of life
Spring, summer, autumn and winter
Wind, flowers, snow, moon, blue sky, white clouds
Thunder and lightning in mountains and rivers
Are the romantic capital of nature

Seven

What could be worse

On a Sunday night,
Mom went shopping with dad and I,
Dad didn't want to go.

Mom such said to dad,
We would not spend your money,
Then we went happily.

On the way to mall,
A lot of snacks in my brain,
They are all very yummy.

I want to buy all of them,
Cookies 'crisps 'yogurt and bread,
Mom also want to eat.

Everyone wore a mask,
Loud music came to everywhere,
First, let's get a cart.

Mom said just to take,
I run to yogurt counter,
Like a runaway horse.

I was taking in,
Meanwhile, dad was taking out,
Nothing could be worse.