



Poems by fresher students at  
the Communications  
University of Zhejiang  
June 2022

# EYES IN THE MOONLIGHT

STUDENT VOICES

Eyes in the Moonlight - Communications University of Zhejiang  
June 2022

Thank you to the students of Class 1 Bilingual Broadcasting -  
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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# Eyes in the Moonlight

## 章雨桐 Annie

My grandma sitting on the chair

Fat figure and big voice, Small eyes and curly hair,  
Like to sit in a small chair,  
Her arms have my favourite bear,  
She seems that there are countless stories to share.

I must admit she has some flair,  
But still I wish she was not there,  
Stand up! I try to scare.  
But she just sitting there and eating a pear.

But we still make a happy pair.  
Play with a single chair.  
Come here! Come here!  
Come on my lovely dear!

Suddenly there's a bad idea aware:  
She can't forever give me care.  
Because fate is very fair,  
But her breath will stay in the air.

No despair!  
No disappear!  
She will coexist with my love forever,  
So word will forget her never.

## 吉咏霖 Aria

### Eyes In The Moonlight

A small boat in the night led me down to a dream, a gently sweet dream  
Seeing a pair of kind and wrinkled eyes  
We locked eyes in a silence  
I know, it's you, my dear grandma, I know  
In the dream, I felt like I'm back in time.  
Candlelight lullaby serenity and your eyes  
Constituted the most touching music in the night  
What words would I use to describe you? Quite hard  
Through your eyes, I felt love like never before  
Small boat I rode in brought me to your young face  
Kind? That's what others said about you  
I'm reminded of a clump of grass. Plain and simple and maybe no one  
really noticed  
But you just smile with a pair of sincere eyes, knowing how to give  
Courageous, I think. That's something I've learned from your life  
You are like a leaf without roots, floating ah! Float  
But I never seen you settle for anything  
I saw a noble soul that had been exalted after thousands of hardships  
My boat lost its direction when I was thinking to myself  
I watched you walk away from me no matter how much I scream  
Your eyes disappeared in the night...  
It was still night, but everything was calm again, I opened my eyes  
No one knows how much I wanna see you, no one knows...

## 黄厚华 Cary

### A wonderful experience

Student life is wonderful.  
It's memorable,  
Because many things happened during those days.  
These things, whether is good or bad,  
Whether is heart-breaking or joyful,  
It will be one of our most valuable memories.  
During the class, we discuss our teacher's questions;  
After class, we help to clean the sanitation.  
When there's a basketball match,  
We try our best to be the champion.  
It is the most wonderful experience I've ever had,  
If I lose my memories about this experience,  
I will be mad,  
Even parts of the experience are bad.  
During this experience,  
During my student life,  
I learn a lot,  
Not only the knowledge inside the text book,  
But also the knowledge outside the text book.  
The knowledge, which is outside the text book,  
Is important for me.  
It not only taught me how to be a good student,  
But also told me how to be a good person.  
A student life, leads to a successful life.  
I can't be a student forever,  
But,  
I can remember the student life forever.

陈慧朵 Catherine

Lotus

You said

Jiangcuo Road adjacent to the foot of Wufeng Mountain

It is the Lanting in front of the lake that has been imprinted for three years

Ronghua Hospital

Maybe you don't want to sit on the 338 road

Long Fufeinan

It is also my bright life path

Grandmother's love

Like tentacles deep inside

Unease of the past

Not standing on both feet

Be gently massaged

I am like a magnet

Soaked in rain

It's wet

Cold and rusting

But it keeps attracting

Unmatched love

Grandma's most selfless and sincere love

To the side

## 李靖珂Chloe

A note to my grandmother

In a Chinese class,  
Teacher asked me to use “sunshine” to make sentences,  
And I wrote down two sentences:  
Grandpa sat in the chair of the yard drinking tea,  
Right next to the jasmine planted by grandma.  
Until now, when I think of sunshine,  
I will still think of that moment.

From the front of the mountain to the back of the mountain,  
She put the sunshine into the basket,  
And brought sunshine to me .

Fair skin, big eyes, tall figure,  
Red lips, blue blouse, white shirt.  
The wind gently shook the branches of the bluebell,  
The smell of the dinner when I came home from school  
I fell asleep in the old attic,  
She kissed me gently on the cheek.

Every ordinary corner hides beautiful fairy tales,  
All happiness can't get out of grandma's fence.

The world after growing up is full of disguise,  
Candy is no longer a reward!  
And no one forgives mistakes  
Only your smile never changes

## 戴梦萱 Christine

A note to my grandma

Writing to my grandma who gave me cosset  
Standing by a river set  
Wiping away my tear-let  
Calling me “my dear angelet”  
Upset, upset, upset

After you been to heaven  
My life has become darken  
Though I grow heighten  
I still lost enliven  
Fallen, fallen, fallen

In my dream voyage  
Grandma, I saw your image  
You told me to be brave and don't driftage  
Which gave me a lot of leverage  
Assuage, assuage, assuage

Grandma, I have been to university  
Become more and more alacrity  
You are my motivity  
I want to see your instantaneity  
Impracticality, impracticality, impracticality

邹佳 Chugha

To my Lover

I want some good day  
I wish you good night  
I wonder beautiful story  
I hope you beautiful life  
I'm a blues bear  
I sing my blues  
I pray you colourful lives  
I see cold moon  
People laugh  
And people cry  
Some give up  
Some always try  
Some say hi  
While some say bye  
Some will forget you  
But never will I  
I love three things in this world  
The Sun, the Moon and You  
Sun for days  
Moon for nights  
And you forever

冯竝寓 Ciro

To Dear GAGA

(GAGA means Grandma in Japanese)

I want to be a hero,  
Having power which can protect the world,  
Making more friends who have the same dream as my own.  
So I'm always fighting,  
With the rain falling,  
With the tears dropping.  
I never want to surrender,  
Want to be stronger and better.  
I'll not cry,  
Cause that will make my road won't ride.

To this, you are always cheering me up.  
"To do the things you want to do, ride on and on."  
You never let me worry about you,  
Like your troubles are few.  
When you were lying in that hospital bed,  
I heard your voice fade.  
To my dear GAGA, my dear grandma.  
I would trade my life for your time,  
Hoping you can be the angel of mine.  
I won't let you leave, like the sun will still live.  
My dear GAGA, let me be your hero

王佳玲 Erika

FOR YOU, I CAN HAVE TIME

Every day, I live in a cage,  
Consoling myself, tis cause all my business is on the campus.  
But I know, outside the campus, Summer is whispering.  
I need a chance,  
To break free to find.

And then, a guide,  
Said in the distance, there was a beautiful night.  
So I abandoned,  
Abandoned my sense of rules, trivialities and emotions,  
Chose to find the breeze, from the surface of the river, with him

Along the river, a road, with no end in sight.  
Shadows at night, lightly rubbed by the wind, blowing from the other side.  
We walked, without words.  
Even the heart, covered by the soft light.  
Even the light, became shy.

I refused to leave, returning to the limited reality:  
The busy life, carries me unable to breathe.  
Luckily, I met you, on campus  
I can wait for you, whenever thee end your work.  
I am free, for thee, in the college.

## 刘聪慧 Gelina

It doesn't matter

It doesn't matter if people understand you,  
If you're going to try, go all the way.  
Otherwise, don't even start.  
Understanding is the greatest kindness to others  
But no one can really to another the pain of empathy.

It doesn't matter to witness other people succeed,  
Don't feel dim, don't feel anxious.  
Everyone has a different flower season.  
You have your own pace, others have their own journey.  
Everything will happen on time.

It doesn't matter to feel regret.  
There's always something missing along the way.  
Regret is a common thing in life.  
Life without regret,  
It's really boring.

It doesn't matter if you're in the right relationship.  
Remember there's nothing wrong with being honest.  
Those who trample on sincerity will be punished sooner or later.  
You are free.  
Just be yourself.

## 文奕霖 Ilenia

### I Became Her

Mommy sent me to kindergarten as I was a kid.  
But I depended on mommy so deep,  
So I cried every time when she had left.  
Afterwards, for comforting me,  
She bought me a plush toy pig.

Gradually, it's time to go to primary school.  
I thought I become more and more independent.  
Go to school alone, sleep alone.  
Till one day I know,  
Behind my step is always my mommy,  
And beside my dream is always my teddy bear.

The little girl gave a skip and a jump  
And ran in to secondary school.  
Though she worked so hard on studies,  
She began to have more and more worries.  
Fortunately, she was bestowed with confidants,  
And she said to them,  
they are her most important lifetime friends.

Now, the baby girl is standing here in university.  
She and her boyfriend just celebrated their anniversary,  
And both of them are running  
For a happier shining future.

周嘉意 Ivy

## My Youth Record

School's life is the most of my life.  
If you ask me what's my life like in primary school?  
I would like to say it's a candy jar.  
Something can make me happy is like a piece of cake.  
Something can make me annoyed is like a sour candy.  
My life is so simple but interesting.  
And I never need to worry about the future.

If you ask me what's my life like in junior high school?  
I would like to say it's a girl's diary.  
Full of wonderful ideas.  
Want to take an adventure.  
Want to be the heroine in the movie.  
Even want to have superpowers.  
At puberty,  
I was looking forward to my future.

If you ask me what's my life like in senior high school?  
I would like to say it's a collection of essays.  
The pressure of study  
The boy I love  
The sadness brought by graduation  
Every little thing is worth recording.  
Even if I only write a few words

This is the youth I recorded.  
This is my student's life.

## 王思瑞 James

### A Student Life

Where is the lost man, where is his destination?  
Maybe he himself doesn't know.  
He just moved forward with his heavy legs,  
His eyes sometimes staying in place,  
Sometimes looking into the distance.

The field of vision that his eyes can see  
Is getting narrower and narrower.  
His eyes were tightly closed by the narrow eye sockets,  
And darkness enveloped him.  
He pried open his mouth and said, why?

The young body stopped in the peaceful field, and he was lost.  
His life was happy, but he lost his direction.  
He was addicted but didn't know how to choose the road ahead.  
He was always happy, but always anxious.  
It's just that over time, the light comes up.

The old sailor used his body as a flag and his heart as a compass.  
Follow the direction the sun comes out of  
And expand your young vision with a telescope.  
Young realized, I should go.  
Thank you once a teenager, my life has a direction.

吴迪 Jessica

See you in the dream

Down, down, down, the street

Let's go back to my memory which is sweet.

Refresh and clear, the spring breeze kiss my ear.

The whirling willow flicker around and the naughty catkins swim in the pond.

In the alley, always can see she and me walking on the ground

Wrinkled hands and an old crutch

With the graceful flute voice bound.

Listen!

In the tree, a couple of birds singing and doing bullet.

Mr. Sun lying on the middle of the mountain

By his side, white clouds mischievously entertain.

Raise your head

Can you see the sunset's playing on a swing and the moon's shining without sleeping?

Naughty stars play games with me.

Even she hides behind the tree shade I can see

Grandma had said that one of the stars is she.

Good night, to sleep.

She says bad moods will drive to the far and deep.

Good night, to sleep.

She says in the dream, maybe, we can see

周祉谕 Joey

MEET

It was the coldest winter I had ever met,  
I hold up the rose,  
But lost in the east wind,  
I love you the most,  
All springs die of blushing.

Your beauty hit my heart,  
The feeling like being drunk in the bar,  
You are shining just like a star,  
Or, like a scar,  
The distance between us is so far.

I looked out of the window at the moon,  
The moon is round and bright,  
Like the freezing fires burn,  
Dye a touch of gold in the dark sky,  
If I don't miss you, then there's nothing in my eyes.

Day by day, It's always new every day,  
The moon is still the same as the former.  
By accident, when you are walking on the way,  
One pedestrian after another.  
Shall we meet again before it's late?

杨思怡 Jonlene

Let's go and see the flowers

Shall we go and see the flowers

Go see it now

How to regenerate flowers in prosperity

How to regenerate dreams out of dreams

Let's walk by side

Looking up at the stars

Overlooking the river

The gorgeous sea of flowers is like the ecstasy of life

Their whiteness is like spring

Each one is my hope to see you

When you get close to them

You will hear

Trembling leaves are my waiting

Flowers and plants

Life should be as good as they are

Bring us a moment of silence

I want to waste it with you

To waste the silence together

Across the universe together

Let's go and see the flowers

杨海佑 Kino

TO GREATEST GRANDMA

She was born in the winter  
She grew up in the north  
She suffered a lot  
She also fell

The North wind blew across the earth  
The fir is still standing  
But she left us  
Leaving only endless memories

She fought back  
She celebrated her victory  
She showed me the way  
But she was lost in the night

The North wind blew across the Earth  
The fir is still standing  
But she left us  
Leaving only endless memories

The East wind blew across the Earth  
The fir is still standing  
Her child has stood up  
To fulfil her wish

李姿含 Lia

## A Habit Of Runaway

Strung out in the back of a bus.  
No keys, all I got is my school card.  
And I've been here a million times.  
Tell the driver not to drive so fast.  
Take me to anywhere but home, far.  
Things are still in a mess.  
Thus, I am not ready to say goodbye.  
Whenever I want to do something right.  
Things are just getting bad.  
I don't even know the reason, why?  
All I do is run away.  
Don't you think it is funny?  
I know I did all the awful things.  
I said I never ever would.  
But that's just so like me.  
Begone days were so special.  
I know they are.  
But I just used to run away.  
Strung out in the back.  
Hoping my phone hasn't been dead.

祖逸灵子 Liliya

## MY HAPPINESS

How people define happiness?  
By the time they spent?  
By the things they gained?  
By the radian they smiled?  
I don't think so.

Just like only you can define yourself,  
Happiness can only defined by itself.  
Although there's four hours out of school per day.

I still can take every night moon's photo,  
I still can enjoy spring by magnolia、 wind and sunset,  
I still can see young life blossomed on the stage and be one of them.  
I still can get love from my family and friends.

Everything is intensely, eternally, irreplaceable.  
Everything is telling me I am alive,  
Fervently, brilliantly, honestly.

Even there are some rainy day in life,  
I could be myself, I am still myself.

So how I define happiness?  
I define it by my feeling and myself.  
Be myself, be beatific.

# 周方雄 Louisu

## What I Love About School

What I love about school  
Is the hurly-burly of the classroom,  
The sly humour of the teachers  
What I hate about teachers  
Is their reluctance to cartwheel  
Down corridors  
What I love about corridors  
Is that the longer they are  
The louder the echo  
What I hate about echo echo  
Is its refusal to answer a straight  
question question  
What I love about question  
Is the proud admission  
Of its own ignorance  
What I hate about ignorance  
Is the naive assumption  
That it is bliss  
What I love about bliss  
Is its willingness  
To rhyme with kiss  
What I hate about kiss  
Is the news of it going around  
Like wildfire  
What I love about wildfire  
Is its dragon's breath  
And its hunger for life  
What I hate about life  
Is that as soon as you get the hang of me  
You run out of time  
What I love about time  
Is how it flies  
Except when at school  
What I hate about school  
Is the hurly-burly of the playground,  
The sly humour of the teachers.

## 刘鸿儒 Lyndon

### The Lost Years

I don't even know where I lost it  
Some of them have disappeared sporadically,  
Some are lost for 10 or 20 years,  
Some are lost in the bustle of the city,  
Some are lost in the faraway moors,  
There are many crowded stations,  
Some are under the little cold and cheerless oil lamp;  
What's missing doesn't look like paper. It can be picked up  
More like a bowl of water hitting the ground  
Dried up, no shadow can be seen;  
Time is a fluid  
With a sieve, with a net, cannot be salvaged;  
Time cannot become a solid,  
I wish I were a fossil,  
They can be found in rock formations ,  
Time is also like a gas ,  
Like smoke from the head of a speeding train!  
Lost years like a friend,  
Severed ties, endured some hardship,  
Got the news all of a sudden; said he  
Is long gone from this world

霍雨婷 May

BE HAPPY IN YOUR SCHOOL

In your school time  
If you want to keep positive  
If you hate being negative  
Just come down to my dream  
And come down with a smile  
It is my own world  
I will show you the method  
To be happy and positive  
And say goodbye to negative  
Talk with your classmates  
Play with your friends  
Besides  
Do something you like  
Maybe you can ride your bike  
There has everything  
Has all the happy thing  
You just need to enjoy  
And leave with a smile  
Although you aren't here  
With no my dreams there  
Don't forget to smile  
And never lose yourself

瞿子最 Quelina

Flame

Where are you my grandma?  
Is your illness getting better?  
I miss those camellias ,  
Will they blossom later?  
The smell already around my atria.  
Forgive me, my grandma,  
I miss you so much.  
I beg redemption in the church.  
Dark, cold around me,  
I feel I no longer live in peace.  
Rough winds do shake the buds of May,  
I can see the flame of war every day.  
I don't know how so I pray.  
And then I remember you, my grandma.  
My dear family in the blue,  
People always can't face the truth.  
But we live under the same moon.  
Like you wish, I will do,  
I will burn, just like you.

阎善元 Ron

## A LETTER FROM THE COLLEGE

Grandma I wrote this to you  
Since I was a child you have told me what I should do  
Now I'm in the college I'm so confused  
So many things I've to do  
I don't know what I can use  
For what for future I even don't know which occupation I  
should choose  
I'm always the new  
Got no target to shoot  
I don't want to lose  
Always chasing the news  
To find if there is anything I can talk about on YouTube  
Oh awkwardly I'm not a diligent boy  
I go everywhere, always take my Jellycat toy  
I want to listen to your voice  
Pick up the phone with joy  
Just like a vagrant on the road someone gave him a coin  
I want to go back home immediately  
To get back that unfamiliar familiarity  
When I'm home I was protected by a sense of safety  
So grandma here's what I want to talk to you about me

黄婉欣 Sylvia

Struggle life

Hustle is not the title of my school life  
Struggle it is trouble but I have to try  
Everybody is telling lies nobody tell me why  
Somebody always forgets the reason to study included I

When I learn to walk someone ask me to run  
When I learn to run they don't allow me to have fun  
You should do this you should like this  
Nobody cares about what's the thing I really want

I have seen many movies to broaden my horizon  
I have read many books to pass the examination  
But nobody can succeed in all the mission  
Like everyone will miss the three though you are Stephen.

I want to be higher I want to be smarter  
I want a beautiful world without the war fighter  
I wanna be a star I wanna be the top  
Though student's life is all really hard

陈蕊涵 Teri

Mahjong life

A pair of mahjong, a cup of old tea.  
These will kill my grandmother's day.  
I used to complain that you love entertainment too much  
You smiled faintly and said,  
"Mahjong is not just about entertainment! There is so much truth inside!"  
Mahjong has never had a win or lose,  
The start of the bad does not determine the success or failure of the result.  
Isn't that the future of life?  
Variable, unpredictable.  
But the unknown is the biggest ecstasy we expect for the future.  
Mahjong has never defined the card,  
Each card is a necessary existence.  
Isn't the individual value?  
Although ordinary, not mediocre.  
Each of us has a unique value in society,  
And there is no high and low points.  
Ah, granny !  
Originally mahjong is not to kill time, but to teach you how to cherish the  
time.  
After all, when life becomes transparent and concrete,  
It is when anxiety and trouble is eliminated.  
When I am happy that I grow up,  
I can finally understand your words,  
You're covering your white hair with black hair cream.  
A lap of mahjong,  
It's also your life

## 曾嘉宝 Tony

### Young

How to describe my study life  
I put myself into it like a wolf  
It is a feeling I can't put it off  
Hope to end it by achieving my dream  
Start to study at eight  
Miss my home but work can't be delayed  
Every time I lay down on my desk  
Looking at the pen in my hand  
Maybe future will be bright  
Maybe I am the one who is best  
Always have bad things  
In my life  
But I don't mind it  
Makes me tough  
Life is a gamble can't be played  
Make your mind clean, try to win  
Always be nice  
Put yourself into others shoes  
Always be strong  
Never forgot where you're from  
Always be happy  
Try to know who you are daily

