**English Daily record**

Writing a dairy make each day count.

*You can write everything over here as you like.*

*The disgrace gives you the impetus to move forward:*

*show the power of shame*

*It will help you defeat everything. you are gonna believe in this point.*

*keep it in mind*

*several things that you need to do to change or construct yourself*

*write a report for describing things happened in a day.*

*Or you can talk about some things that you like to do, such as a plan for meeting your international friend, or choosing IELTS topics to give proper answers or the reflection for a movie or book or a song and etc., or your opinions on some problems closely related to your life, or probably a romantic poem what you want to convey for your true lover.*

*Whatever you like to talk, just write down here.*

*In the coming of the new semester, here are several things which require you to do:*

* *Come back to the previous fully-energetic status, in which you are willing to try some challenging things or something new and you never are afraid to take risks to do something.*
* *At the end of this semester, I hope you will have written more than 100 thousand words in total. These words really help you record your growth and witness your metal maturity.*
* *Spend three hours reading a major-related book, a math-related book and a literature book, one hour for each one. Besides, three hours are required to be given activities related to English learning, things like write an article here this document in English and stick to reading newspapers and write feedback on your social accounts such as Facebook, and read English novels constantly because only in this way can your English be improved.*
* *Expose you into a total English environment as possible as you can. All misfortunes that can not kill you will make you stronger.*
* *All tasks listed above must be done with the support of your disgrace. Every time you want to quite, just think of the shame and it will encourage to conquer everything.*

Wednesday, February 15,2017

I felt a little bit sad when I got up at around 7.30 in the morning because English had not entangled my yesterday’s dream. Once before I had heard from one of my teachers that you need to practice English to such an extend that you are surrounded by English in your night dreams. The absence of this case made me a little bit worried about my today’s speaking English test. A bad result just proves that I did not put enough effort to learning English. The air was still bad and dirty and filthy as it used to be. The polluted world was still covering blue sky and white cloud as if a bad kid was chasing a lovely boy for curbing him from being outstanding in front of people. A terrible weather plus a disturbing sleep really omened that something extraordinary would happen today.

Things went as the god thought. Before coming into the test room, confidence seemed still unable to stop increasing nervousness in my body. Next, I want to describe what things I undergone specifically within the 15-minute speaking testing. I had to admit that I was very calm in part 1. When moving to part 2, a strange topic let me at a loss a lot and don’t t know what to speak. In an instant, I could feel that sweat came down from my back and was in a malignant circle caused by nervousness and all my muscles were bonded and tightened up together. Nervousness is simply like a demon designated by the god to be the human world and pick someone to test his ability. Once you could not realize the essence of Nervousness, you will be distorted by the demon deadly. Therefore, the only way to annihilate him is to show no concern on him.

In conclusion, I defined today’s experience as a shame all along in my life. And I think shame really worth remembering, so I will keep it in my mind forever and accompany with it all the time. Also, shame even should be regarded as a belief holding in mind. You are going to believe in this point that the power that shame could bring to you is unimaginably tremendous. A lesson that I learnt from such an experience is Never ask what you can get from your hard work or effort, and do it just for enjoying yourself and entertainment.

The day became darker and darker, and the outside was still full of noise generated by speedy cars. It seems that the frog and haze faded away so that the moon is hanging over in the sky again. Oh, I noticed it is correct. And I am afraid that I have to go to bed now. May a good night and hopeful tomorrow.

Thursday, February 16, 2017

Today I am going to write something according to my mind. What I mean by this is that I JUST write down everything whatever I want although there are some places nonstandard with my English. I DON’T care because I just want to express myself freely.

Today I read a very impressive poem by a Japanese female author. She died at her youthful age of 26. Only the god die young. Although this is a poem intended for children, I am still fascinated by it. Its rough content is describing a general scene of a beautiful garden in the morning. By the content, I can guess the garden must be lively, colorful, birds-singing, and flowers-blooming.

To be honest, I have to say that I became one of the author’s idol shortly after reading this poem. There are several reasons. On the one hand, it is hard to imagine how thoughtful a person is enough to write such a lovely and astoundingly fairytale poem, but she made it. In another aspect, I appreciate the poet’s writing style, implicative and straightforward, soft and adorable, plain and tender, as if a slowly flowing brook runs gently around a solid rock underneath the water. The author succeeded in constructing a beautiful world in a child’s perspective.

Here I tried to translate this poem into English to share with you guys. Give forgiveness to my limited English Level for any inaccuracy and inadequacy.

Dewdrop

Do not tell anyone, all right?

对谁都不要说，好吗？

Early morning, in the corner of a courtyard.

清晨庭院的角落里

Flower sweetie.

花儿

Do not disclose the thing of your secret weeping.

悄悄掉眼泪的事

If the message slips into the bee’s ear, she will return her honey as if she was guilty of hurting the flower.

万一这件事说出去，传到蜜蜂的耳朵里, 它会像做了亏心事一样, 飞回去还蜂蜜的.

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Another memorable thing that I did today is haircut. I went together with one of my roommates to a barber shop that we went before. There are two barbers in the shop and this shop was still as simple and odor-pungent as it used to be. When my roommate was getting his hair cut, I am contemplating about something. I still remember that I was stating firmly at myself in the mirror. At that time, I was telling myself that everything was going to be different for you and you have to make some changes if you were already unsatisfactory with yourself. I can still felt that the answer from the other side in the mirror was yes, despite not showing any obvious actions in behavior.

The things that you need to change include a more confident eyesight at others and a firmer tone to others when speaking even though you are wrong.

A new dressed hair should certainly mark a different tomorrow, so thinking I was on the road back to dorm. A small piece of changes everyday really leads to a very big difference in the end.

(quantitative change to qualitative change)

Friday, February 17, 2017

Although, overall, I was not in a good state to learn knowledge in an efficient way and even it could be said that today is a waste of day, still fortunately, right now I am doing a meaningful thing, namely, writing the dairy - the one last thing that I can use to enrich my today and put a relatively pleasant period at the end.

In my today’s dairy, there are main three things that I would like to write down.

The first thing is how Beijing today’s weather gave people a nice feeling. The blue sky luckily come back to the damn air-polluted region, which is really a celebrating thing. The temperature was still as usual around 1 degree, in which you wound not fell chilled or cold if you simply put on a thick large coat. Even though, I still think today is not a good day for travelers.

Because Nice things must not come with perfection, you never expect to see a beautiful rose without thorn.

Despite the blue sky, the absence of white cloud seemed to reduce a kind of beauty of its decoration with the blue sky. Besides, the heavy and severe frog and haze was often taken away by fierce and northern cold wind. In another word, the coming of stormy days brought about the disappearance of smog days. The feeling of the wind brown on the face was as if a professional and skillful boxer uses his fist to beat your face.

Another thing worth expressing is a strong sense of helplessness and deficiency. Being helpless and deficiency is because I just feel like have nothing but myself, no even a real friend who could be together to share some experience and exchange some opinions on some controversial and hot-debating topics, even unable to find a companion on the other side of the mobile phone by contacting anyone of them via social accounts. So ridiculous and pathetic I was, when I was thinking so, a hateful bird excreted its shit and dropped down onto my head. What the fucking penalization is.

The last thing that I want to mention was my experience of watching a heart shaking movie. This film’s name is scent of a woman, directed by Martin Brest and with Al Pacino the leading role.

This film tells a story between a retired army officer and a preparatory high school student. A special tour schemed by Frank changed both their life.

There are two terrific scenes which impressed me the most, one is the vivid and soulfully joyful tango dance since I just heard of this genre of dance and even do not know a little about it and never image how exactly it looks like, and thus it was my first time seeing it so strange that surprising me. The other scene was a stirring speech delivered by the colonel at a disciplinary conference in the teenager’s school hall. This scene conveyed some moral values or principles which appeal to be very valuable and enlightening for me, at least. For example, what does faith really means? I have always been finding the answer. After watching it, I think the answer should be the persistence of one certain moral principle and hold it all the time and nothing could change it.

Furthermore, this kind of persistence should not be based on a judgment of right or wrong behaviors. In this film, Charlie’s persistence of not betraying his friend was a good example for this case. I have to say that even though he finally disclosed the truth for his future concern, and such a behavior also should not be blamed as a wrong deed. Ultimately, he did it and not betray his friend, we applauded for him simply for the persistence of the thing be believes, namely, a firm belief.

Friday, February 18, 2017

Today is Saturday which is also the third day for forming my habit. Although I know it is on the road and not yet finished becoming a habit, I still believe that the excitement of expressing myself could really move me forward and keep on doing it.

Get up very early today due to a bad sleeping last night. Nothing meaningful done in the morning.

In the afternoon, I watched a very touching and profound movie – a beautiful life, expressing themes like brutality of WW2, protection for childlike innocence and paternal love and a comic way to depict or portrait evil.

Today still, write down several things casually, follow my noes and according to my sense.

I had thought life is till frivolous and bleak as before, but until night around 7 pm, it seems that days become more and more satisfactory day by day.

A very pleasant talk with one of the junior students who also could be said one of my friends made last semester added some joy to the day. To be honest, it has been a long time since I had such a carefree talk last time. Below are some records of our today’s talk.

Me: How are you recently? What are you going to do this semester, I mean any plans you have set for yourself?

Cao: look forward to learning as much knowledge as possible. Not yet specific plans. Generally, try something new and keeping a good attitude of embracing everything that life gives. What the hell who know what the life will bring to us.

Me: I know from your Moments of WeChat you are a painting amateur. You work was not bad although as a layman, you can think my assessment was very inaccurate. So I am asking, are you really good at drawing?

Cao: not at all. As a humble man, you know, I have to say so. That was just one trivia that I used to kill the time.

Me: ok, let’s move into another topic, you know, this is my first time of this year to be here chatting with you. Sometimes I think being solitary too long could lead to a strong desire for accompanying. Did you ever have the same felling me as me?

Cao: No. Why do not you try something new to do? You know, well, as for me, I think that finding some things to is really a good way to kill time or fit the empty space of your mentality. The things include watching animation books, see worldwide films and touching all kinds of music instruments and so on. What about you?

Me: reciting and appreciating some China ancient poems, and watching deeply touching American movies. Are these countable? But I still think that these sorts of things still can not help me pass the barrier set up in the psychic depth. You know, without contacts through two souls, it is a insurmountable barrier.

Cao: Ok, uh…

Answer: any improvements that you made today?

Reassuringly, actually, really there are some changes?

I feel that my typing speed really improved. Previously, I normally had typed 600 words within one hour, but at the present, it increased to 800. Day by day, every few changes make me progress, so I have to say this is really a reassuring thing.

Also, I am not afraid that there are no things to write down into my dairy. Perhaps, my mind become opener as well and just write whatever I can think of.

Answer: Do you want to write down any quotes from your routine experience?

Learn to despise yourself, otherwise, you would not be compromising.

The stuff that made you very annoying and disappointed at the beginning becomes closer to you and then reversely make you quite grateful, optimistic and full of power and finally becomes of your best friend. We call this stuff ‘shame’.

Although you already know that it is fruitless and meaningless, that dose not means you give up it. To say, a blossoming flower is still worth enjoying, a small vivid grass worth adoring, a clean blue sky worth looking and a luminous-shinning star worth staring still.

Sunday, February 19, 2017

Before, I had a habit, which means one thing that is compulsory to do every day. It is contemplation ahead of going to bed. Things needed to be done during this process mainly include reviewing all important things in this day itself, dissecting and diagnosing myself like redemption o pray and think over questions related to life. I think this habit really helps. There are several reasons. First, it can help me shape the outlook on life, value and the world. You know, contemplation is a process of thinking, undoubtedly. Who can decline and deny the power of thinking and blaspheme the glory or sacredness of thinking. I guess he must be a square head and madman if he says ‘I can’. Secondly, from which I can benefit a clear layout or blueprint for my future. To say specifically, when you are thinking questions who you are, where you are from and where are you going, actually you are recognizing and clarifying yourself. The process of contemplation is the best time to think over such sorts of questions, which is out of question.

In brief, throwing questions to yourself is not only an enjoyable thing but also significant. That is what I mean by contemplation.

The sunshine become more and more clear when the day come to the afternoon. At that time, I started an attempt to read English-written Book named THE CALL OF THE WILD. I guess that most of people know this book, telling a story of a dog called Buck. I knew so little about the plot of this book because I had read only 9 pages. It was not easy that reading 9 pages of content took me around 3 hours. So long is my reading speed. No, I have to clarify it. The foreign books that I read before are almost children’s novels, which could be said the first-tier level of English-reading difficulty. This book is also not so difficult to read as many others, so that you can label it as level 2. That is way that the short content took so long time. Fuck, shameful, my description I wrote just now shows how extremely poor my English is. Such a book like a piece of cake，unexpectedly brought so many difficulties to me.

Wind blows and blows, rustling heard out of the window on the fifth floor of my dorm. Until around 6 pm, the sky is pure and clear even enough to see a colorful and gorgeous sunset hanging along the faraway skyline. Noises generated my fleeting vehicles, by clicking keywords by my roommates or flowing water from the tap in the washroom nearby, become more and more distinct. I got one thing done before starting my today’s dairy. I installed several worldwide famous software such as Facebook and Twitter. After installations, on my social account platform like twitter, I followed an assortment of official accounts, aspects including travel, English learning, technology, weather, university, newspaper, fashion, books, films and so on.

Any things that you want to get them be your habits?

Of course, there are a lot. However, currently, there are some as follows:

Spend around 15 minutes enjoying the beautify of Chinese Old-age Cultural Classic Treasures. Such as appreciating Chinese ancient poems.

Spend around 1 hour doing physical exercise to have a more energetic and powerful day. still pending for me, but I am going to do it, I promise.

Spend around 1 hour reading English origins. Famous books like the call of the wild – I am reading now. Literally, it is tough and tormenting and detestable at the beginning. But when you get used to it, you are going to enjoy it. This is a step you have get to step over, as a well-known slang going like this- all things are difficult before they are easy.

All items listed above are introduced for fostering your sensibility. Beside, an essential task used to cultivate and enhance your sense or logos is also necessary. That is learning of your major. You have to spend at least two hours on it due to its significance. On top of that, it will most possibly provide you an opportunity to earn a living.

Answer

Failures and answers for daily things:

Talk something about weather?

Answer:

A fact is that different weather gives people different feelings…

How do you feel different in different weather?

Why do we need to read as much books as possible?

Answer:

Reading could not only enrich our knowledge but also expand our view. It is no exaggeration to say that when I am reading a book, I just feel that I am traveling a very special world which is a place at a certain period of time and under one specifically historical environment. It is just like a cross-time and space trip. On the other hand, reading could really help to resolve some of problems from my daily life. Sometimes, accidently, I can really find solutions to my difficulties from the content of one book. You know, there are often some cases in which the problems that one author described in this book really coincide with my current problems. It also often seems that the author has a better attitude towards and a much more thorough perspective on these problems than me. That is another aspect I can benefit from reading.

Do I still need to be persistent in doing one thing which was proved impractical and useless after many practices?

Answer:

Even though the reality often gives a big setback, like getting along badly with people, failing in getting a good grade after putting a lot of efforts and so on. These fucking annoying and badly terrible days really sometimes make me feel like that everyone is a hypocrite and life is full of crap. Anyway, after many failures, I still have to come back to the real world and believe that tomorrow is immutably beautiful.

Monday, February 20, 2017

Now is 9.56 pm, a little bit delay for today because I was making a clear plan for my new semester’s major learning. Details of learning major relevant content goes like this. The plan for it was divided into main two parts, one of which review of the modules that I learnt before will be done. Modules primarily include Computer System, Computer Network and Distributed System, and all of them are theory-related ones. You know, I did not so fully master such sorts of theoretical modules so I have put extra more time onto them again. I hope that they will not bring much trouble upon me when I review them the second time. Another part is learning some new knowledge concerning programming. My current plan is to more kinds of programming languages such as Python (to speak specifically, enhancement for it since I have learnt it for a while), C#, C++. This plan may vary accordingly.

Having described the picture of my future learning, I am going to share a conversation between me and my mother, which actually happened the day before yesterday. But I did not think of it until I finished my yesterday’s dairy, write into today’s dairy to fill the empty. You know, there must some room for beautiful things in my dairies because I do not want my records full of rusted and mechanical stuff.

Me: hi, mum, this is your beloved son. How are you recently? Is good recent business? Have you had a meal?

Mum: I am fine. Do not concern me so much and pay more attention to yourself. See how thin you are all the time. You really need to buy more nutritious food and get more physical exercises to be a strong, healthy and energetic body.

Me: Last, we had a happy talk regarding going to study abroad in my fourth year of undergraduate. I remembered that I told you I decided to study oversea. But at the present, I am a little bit hesitated. Some things popping up from brains these days caused me such a feeling. If I am not going abroad, will I make you disappointed to some extent due to the breach of my promise?

Mum: is it true that you are not qualified to get the admission or for some else reasons. Anyway, really, a little it sad if you will not go to Ireland at last. However, it is totally up to you. YOU ARE a real adult which is already unlike a kid who needs to be cared by his mother too much, and old enough to make your own choices and shoulder some importantly independent responsibilities. Moreover, such kinds of your rights also should be respected and it is divine and never blasphemed. So tell me why you have such a hesitation?

Me: Hei, mum. I am just hesitated and still pending, not yet determined. Trust me, your son will try this best to get the offer if he decides to go there. In terms of the reason, I have always been entangled with a thought. You could say it is a tradeoff. In one aspect, I am questioning myself if I can gain skills or knowledge weighting as such a high tuition if studying abroad only one year. In another aspect, I am afraid that my possible failed obtaining brings about a financial burden in the entire family. Perhaps such thoughts show me that I am a little bit unconfident and overthought. Sorry to say that.

Mum: Oh, no, son, do not care about that too much. As long aa you are willing, we could sacrifice everything to help you be a better man even though your mum dose not read too much books but this point is understandable and clear for me. Remember, members of our whole family stand by you forever. You know, to make you have a good education is simply the only reason for why we are so hardworking, painstaking and frugal.

Me: I see...Mum…got it. Bye.

Other things done today include flicking through tweets and reading all kinds of newspaper and a futile going to the School’s Gymnastic Center.

Tuesday, February 21, 2017

I am happy with today. As usual, extra things was done after getting all-supposed tasks done.

The first thing today that I would like to put it into my dairy is Writing for Mother.

Undoubtedly, almost any one of us life is influenced by Mother little or much. Things pouring out of my brain really arouse my memories of being with my Mum.

Here is a poem by LuoFu, a famous poet from HengYang, China’s South Hunan Province, namely my hometown. I am going to try my best to translate it into English Version, as a gift for the great mothers all over the world. Hope that my translation will not blur the exquisiteness, gracefulness and touchiness of this poem.

Mother, menial as moss

Solemn as the morning sun.

Tender as the voice of Southeastern water.

Perseverant as millennium cold jades.

Head up

She is the moon hanging over the sky magnificently

Head down

She is the earth standing extensively

Your greatness coagulates my flesh and blood, and shapes my soul.

Your lifetime is a journey accompanied by love.

you use your graceful years to weave a calendar full of ink fragrance.

Year after year, I get through your deep love, playing on your shoulder and knee.

You are a tree, leaning on you fancily in spring, rich in summer, maturely in autumn, and thinking-deeply in winter.

Your lofty and broad crown injects vitality into all wildness.

It is you that give my life and you are the place nurturing me.

You are the comfort in sadness, the hope in depression, the power in weakness, escaping wind and snow in your small little hubs.

You do help me expand my vision and you are my beloved and external force behind driving me forward.

You guard prudently with tender affection.

You bare your heart enjoyably.

Your vigorous smile is adamant.

Your boiling blood runs all the time.

Let me indulge myself into your joy, enjoy into your comfort and obsess into your arms and lean into your hugs.

There are light poems among leisure clouds, soft loves among light poems, deep affections among soft loves, and thick senses among deep affections.

I would be the after-rain rainbow if mother was rain.

I would be the flattering star if mother was moon.

Mother is the root where I was from and I am the fruit that she dreamed.

Mother’s black hair is like the chilling frosts on a maple leaf, blowing and shinning like silver.

I profoundly kiss the tracks left by time and tide.

Holding my heart in both hands and presenting it to you.

Wish the fragrant and mellow sweetness haunt your life,

Silvery laughter be filled amidst your brow,

And my whole blessings go into your heart.

A green leaf shows the affection that he has on the root.

A eulogy condenses my respectful love for you.

In order to make the flowers in your heart blossom like the clouds,

And fragrance accompany with you passing through the long years.

-by LuoFu, China

-translated by me

Today there is an exciting thing worth describing. It was my first time this year and even last year that I saw snow. For a China’s northern person, it is hard for him to imagine how my feeling looks like as a Southern man.

I still remember that When I was on the road to the classroom from one of the School’s Canteens with one of my classmates, the snow dropped down from the sky gradually and then became heavy and thick increasingly. Due to the influence of the fierce wind, the snow was blown in a horizontal direction instead of vertically, so you could really feel the while snow stroking your face heavily as sting by flies or mosquitos. However, I am very crazy and excited about it, regarded as like an idiot. To be honest, I had hoped that the snow could become stronger and stronger. At the time, a saying popped up from my brain, going like this, let more ferocious storm and never stop because I enjoy embracing you. Several seconds passed, what I did was closing my eye and contemplating calmly and peacefully. During this process, it was as if I got a response from the faraway side. Maybe the sky or maybe another places. Although, I was not so clear what exactly the voice told me, I could still roughly perceive that that is a voice full of energy and enthusiasm.

Around 1 hour later, it was right the time for me having a class at 1.30 in the afternoon.

After class, when I came outside, a scene impressed me a lot. The whole earth and soil has already been covered by thick snows, and all space were put in a place full of a vast expanse of whiteness. It seemed that the sky became much brighter than before due to the daylight reflected by snows.

Besides, in the foot pitch, there were several kid who were building a snowman or doing snow fighting or some couples taking out a phone for picturing the precious moments.

When I rode my bike on the road to the dorm, most of people that I passed through had a different mood as before. Of course, I was also in an extraordinary mood.

That is the gift that the god granted us and also that is how we are affected by the surroundings in a positive way. Certainly, we have to realize that the ways truly exist both positively and negatively.

Wednesday, February 22, 2017

Again, the earthly world was still covered by the snowfall from yesterday or the night, presenting an extensive area of whiteness.

When I got up around 7:30 in the morning, cast my view away through the faraway when standing on the balcony of 15th floor dorm to mediate or plan something in the past and future.

Hour after hour, the snow was gradually melting out, but, in case of being slipped down, still a lot of people voluntarily were shoving the thick snow on the streets here and there you could see.

Until now, I have to warn myself because I did not touch, read or speak English today. Further, I am going to attend an internal testing for my speaking component next week due to my poor performance in real IELTSs. I Knew this news from one of today’s meetings I had attended. Hence, currently, it is the urgent time to learn English. I knew two extras from the meeting as well. One is that you will do not need to attend IELTS anymore if you pass the internal testing, and the other one is that you still can join in a summer English Learning Program to get through your English Barrier if you are inclined to study at UCD in your year. Of courses, all those benefits are just given to those who have met four basic criteria regarding English. Anyway, I am qualified to take the internal testing. Therefore, for the not many days left, I have to put as many efforts to it as possible, because I really do not want to pay additional money the Summer Program.

Another important happened to me today is exercise body in the gym. What I defined this experience is yes or no, nice or terrible, happy or uncomfortable. being happy is because finally I got the chance to start exercising as you know I emphasized this thing a lot of time in my previous dairies. So this could be referred as a breakthrough for tomorrow, even I could like this.

This first step symbolizes that I got into a normal sate where I invigorate myself by constant physical exercises.

Being bad is because that perhaps I was ever-exercised. What I mean by this is that you almost used up my energy or stamina to get sweated fully, so it also could that I put myself into an extremely exhausting situation. Due to this, after around 30 minutes of intensively strong exercise, at a moment during I gave myself a rest by sitting down on the floor peacefully, I just felt so giddy as the earth is turned up down and so vomitive as if I have been a bumpy ship over 10 hours. I still remember that felling. It was rally an uncomfortable one. But lucky for me, one of my friends was there at that moment. He just went to bought a bottle of water for me as soon as he saw I was so sick. After drinking some water, I felt much better and gradually came back to the normal status. On the road back to dorm, we had a very nice and delightful talk with each other, even though my voice was a little weak and slow.

When back home, I suppose that the fact of long time for no exercise is to blame for this accident.

I can not doubt my physical quality and I will keep doing this the days afterwards to prove my suspect.

I am certainly correct, right?

**A poem to my mum @ you are the only one who would not leave me alone.**

You said today, business is hard to get better.

I am sad, stray and cared a lot, kind of not like before when I was a kid.

It is better to say such a feeling is a flourish of my affection you brought me than a kind of pessimistic emotions.

Here, right now, all things are clad in white due to the snow-down, but is melting at the present.

I am so eagerly to tell the snow, please do not melt until you bring my sincere and until blessings and greetings to my mum.

she ignores me and tell me she is instinctive to be of where she is from and where she will ultimately go, and maybe the wind helps for he is an envoy telling us when the spring comes.

Yes, indeed, he helps me with kindness and tell me after departing, it will be time that all flowers are blossoming, trees spread green all over the earthily world and colors come back the colorful word again, and that is also the time when he reaches my mother’s place.

Yes, indeed, mum, trust me, the moment when you receive my message brought by the wind is the time for everything going back to the beauty.

It happens no soon ahead.

I still can enjoy the tranquility, with bright stars twinkling and shinning over the sky, despite in darkness.

There are still pictured memories of being together with you before, despite in both fog and darkness.

Great gratitude to you for your selfless contributions.

--by CongCong

Thursday, February 23, 2017

Today there are main two things to record.

One is an excerpt of dialogue with one of my friends on the road to the dorm from the gymnastic center.

On one road of the campus after exercising

健身回来路上

Fri: what do you want to do in the future?

你未来想做什么？

Me: be a person making contributions to human beings

我：我的梦想是为人类做贡献

Fir: why do you indent to do that?

朋友：为什么要为人类做贡献啊？

Me: for human beings ever did that for us, replied in earnest.

我：因为曾经人类为我们做过贡献，我很认真地回答

Fir: beyond my thinking, how broad your heart is

朋友：没想到你还有这么博大的胸襟

Me: this is probably the posture of water, looking peacefully through the surface, turbulently indeed, or maybe the air of a father, sometimes stately like a tiger, but tiger also is likely to smell the scent of flowers secretly.

我：这也许就是水的姿态吧，表面看风平浪静，实者暗流汹涌。又或是父亲的形象吧，有时高耸威严，如猛虎，有时也细嗅蔷薇。

In the canteen

公寓餐厅内

Fir: Do you like the food of this canteen?

朋友：你喜欢这里的食物吗？

Me: no at all. It is as if a soul of a big devil designated by the the god’s enemy camped in every dish, seemingly not inclined to come out perpetually.

我：一点也不，就好像食神的死敌派来的大魔王将灵魂在每道菜里都安营扎寨了一样。

I said yesterday that I was going to write a poem for my friends, and I did it. Right now, I translated it into English version over here.

**A eulogy for my friends@**

**if you are willing to come, and then I wave expectantly.**

**你若愿来，我便招手以盼**

People are tranquil when it is dark。

夜黑人静

你若愿来，我便招手以盼。

Our shadows are stretched out long by lamps standing on roadsides

两旁的路灯拉长了影子，你我一起并进，一路闲聊，自觉畅意。

We chat funnily, and feel very comfortable when walking forward shoulder to shoulder

Every implicit word could make us understand tacitly, like a nice coherent entity.

每语一言，默契神会，浑然天成。

Every time in silence, not being awkward but like the peaceful enjoyment of ripples aroused by a lake when a rock drops into it.

是静默处，也不尴尬，是如水滴湖面泛起涟漪的闭目静赏。

Every time in excitement, not being fake but like the cheering enjoyment of rosy dawn colored by the skyline when sunrise appears from it.

是激动处，也不矫作，是如日出地平染成朝霞的欢呼雀跃。

Before, I am the best listener and I guess so is the way around for you.

在你面前，我成了最好的聆听者，我想对你也一样。

Trust me, it is just the darkness that covers your eyes temporarily and the fog that puts on a game-like blindfold for you.

请相信，只是黑夜暂时遮住了你的眼睛，浓雾给你带上了一双游戏的眼罩。

Trust me, I never left.

Right in the corner am I still waiting.

if you are willing to come, and then I wave expectantly.

请相信，我不曾离开，拐角处，依然在等待。

In today’s dairy there are not too many words.

But actually, I am still satisfied with my today’s record.

Because all the words were though of singly by myself. Also, both the two paragraphs of records are satisfactory.

The last thing is that I want to talk a bit about my feeling for writing my own things like the dialog or the poem.

Fortunately, I have already composed two poems up to now. Even though I know there are still some flaws in them and impossibly compared with the poems of famous and big-ticket poets in the world, this will not stop me from writing it. I will keep going on to do this kind of thing and try to write as many satisfying poems as possible in the future.

Despite shortcomings, every single word is full of my deep sincerity.

Obviously, I have to say your sincerity can help you overcome the nerve-racking problem of organizing words into sentences in a way of artistic conception.

As well as this, it is well-known that if you are too rigorous to yourself, it is you itself that restrict yourself to proceed your writing. Therefore, being sincere to your writing is also a way to progress and move your writing forward quickly.

Do not be too strict to your self, it is also important,

To be blank, the process of writing some profound words is as if it puts you into another very different world, where your thought controls everything and you are also able to make your mind glowing enjoyably. On top of that, in that world, you will enjoy yourself a lot because you are really who you are. that place also makes it possible, at the same time, to enjoy the bright moon will a pool of light, jackdaw, fallen leaves, willow catkin in March, a silent full moon over the hills and so on.

As a saying goes, life is not just breads and flowers, but also has poem and the distant place.

By the way, I am going to write a poem titled ‘shame’ tomorrow.

Friday, February 24, 2017

Although I am little bit tired now, I still have to hold on.

Once I heard of a slang saying in this way, one thing that you do not hold on doing more than 27 days will not be a habit.

However, I want writing to be one of my precious habits running through my entire life, moistening the dried soil of my spiritual world and reconciling my temperament.

I clearly know that a one-day halt for it will result to serious consequences, ultimately.

In some cases, it is just like exercising in the gym. A strong muscle physically marks a solid one mentally.

It was the shame that gives me the impetus to make a big advanced step everyday.

Today I got up early around 8:20 in the morning. After a fast breakfast, I went to the self-studying room for a discussion with my team members. We really got a very enjoyable and fluent and smooth communication mutually. Everyone in the team expressed opinions actively and put up doubts or criticisms firmly, but no malignancy. At least for me, I think that is a very successful cooperation. It seems that everyone was connected together for a common and endeavor to think as many solutions as possible.

I said yesterday, I would write a paragraph of words to share my opinion about ‘shame’.

I hope this short paragraph could really help to tell those who once met with shame how to face it again in a positive and optimistic way.

Not just to motivate myself. Instead, everybody in need. Thanks for Resonation!

Shame

日落黄昏时，前一程，还是踏车迎风的张扬得意。

At dust, in moments of last trip, being still complacent, riding a bike feeling the soft wind against skin.

回来时，纵使微风轻抚，春色撩人，谁知这耷拉的面目毫不领情，良辰美景失宠于无声。

Back then, despite in the tenderness of breeze and beauty of spring, the frustrated face seemingly is unwilling to accept the kindness. And thus the beautiful scene in a good day was lost to the silence.

是你，使我步履如附镣铐般的沉重，使我上扬的嘴角如昙花开落似的转瞬即逝。

It is you that make my feet as heavy as a shackle hanging on, and my up-mouth fade away as fleeting as the life of epiphyllums’ blossom and wilt.

我质问着上帝：你到底是有多见不惯人类的顺心如意，一路直上？

I am questioning the god: how indeed do you distain the long-lasting satisfaction and smoothness of human beings?

难道连续多日的天朗气清只是为日后的浓云迷雾作陪葬？

Do actually the consecutive clear and bright days exist for being buried for the later-on badly terrible and thickly foggy days?

终于，我停下了，翘首瞭望，喃喃自语：魔鬼魔鬼，滚开滚开。

At last, I stopped, heading up and looking far, muttering to myself: demons, demons, get away, get away…

哦，又是你，抱歉，我对你怀恨在心，恕我阻挡你于我放肆侵犯的自由。

Oh, it is you again. Sorry, because I have hated you so long time since last time, your freedom to presumptuously offending me has already been banned by me permanently. Sorry about that, really.

Tomorrow, I am going to write a poem named loneliness

. I found it tougher and tougher.

After I am going to write poems, like a romantic poem, a poem for gratitude, a poem for a teacher, life philosophy related themes, a plan for future, farewell for studying away from home, life dreams and goals and so on.

Saturday, February 25, 2017

Still as usual, applying words to dissect and introspect myself because it is the only way to do that.

Later-on, in the following days, I will try to get rid of excessive and surplus words in my records and make them as simple and brief as possible.

As a saying said my favorite idol in literature – Shakespeare, going as follows:

Redundancy is the superficial floating-grass, and simplicity is the soul of wisdom.

Simplify my diary by cutting out the Superfluous is the primary task and core mission in my following diaries.

No more nonsense.

My memory is so poor that I want to fuck it. It really like bullshit.

孤独

loneliness

时钟它不停在转动，嘀嗒嘀嗒。

The clock is turning constantly, ticking and ticking.

沸水它不停在翻滚，咕噜咕噜。

The boil water is rolling all the time, grunting and grunting

冬风它不停在咆哮，哗啦哗啦。

The winter cold is always roaring, clattering and clattering

一切如常。

Everything as usual

而却只有我这一人面对这凄清的夜。

But so single alone am I, facing the cold and quite night.

时光带不走是我对你们的思念。

What The times can not take away is my sincere miss and blessing for you.

载不动，这夜，步履缓慢，显得格外的悠长。

Cumbersome to carry so that the night is so long and walks so slowly.

一壶热茶，一方书桌，一座沙发。

A cup of hot tea, a square of desk and chair, and a sofa

少了你们的温度。

However, there is a big lack of your warmth of touching

剩下的，只是冰冷，孤凉。

So as to what the left is just coldness and chilled loneness.

这夜显得多么的悠长

the night appears to be so long and boring

斩不断这一川烟草的忧肠

And makes no difference to disperse a pool of my gloominess like a farmland of tobaccos.

孩子，那你所艳羡的，都是满满的愁啊。

Kids, what you envy is simply a jar of sorrow and anxiety

Tomorrow, I am going to write a poem named youth. I found it tougher and tougher.

Overall, I am not so satisfied with poems that I composed recently, which means there is still a long way for me to go.

I will keep doing this kind of thing and wish that I can bring more and more satisfactory works to myself and also to those that I love.

Sunday, February 26, 2017

“live the life you love, and love the life you live and live it well”

An inspiring sentence I seen on Twitter today, write it down.

I am probably not going to speed much time writing today, because there will be a speaking test for me to attend tomorrow. As such, I need some times to prepare it.

Yee, right now, at this moment, is 10 pm already. Up to now, everything goes well.

It seems that the day keeps unaltered to be dark every period of time on each day.

Nobody can not disturb its regularity

We call this phenomenon as the unbroken law of nature

I guess that is why nature is so powerfully and so largely influencing people living in the world.

There is a lesson coming out from here.

That is: if you want to be close to the magic power of nature, you have get to keep regular everyday closely like the nature.

this must be an enlightenment for human beings to follow or even obey.

On top of that, I also will give a brief conclusion to this weekend.

Overall, this weekend satisfied me to some extend. What it cheered me up is a nearly wonderful regularity of life routine, getting up around 9 am and going to bed at 12 pm everyday (though I think it is a little bit late, still satisfactory anyway). Apart from this, another thing is that I have learnt many knowledge concerning my major, like improving my skills in Unity Game Making and enhancing my competence of coding in Python programming language. Meanwhile, what it brought about a downside is staying at dorm alongside two days of this weekend. I think staying indoor is a very lamentable thing because in this way will you lack a lot of chances to touch the stuff outside, maybe bumping into a soul mate, feeling the beauty of flowers blossoms in spring, catching sight of a scene of a child chasing a butterfly, or the enjoyment that details in life could bring and so on.

I am always asking myself a question like this. Is it true that absorbing knowledge from a book can replace the position of making a trip to the outsides to embrace the feedback from the nature?

Currently, I think the answer should be no

As a very famous proverb in Chinese old History goes:

“reading thousands of books is equal to walking thousands of miles”

this is much more reasonable and also should be the cream of Chinese ancient wisdom.

As I mentioned yesterday, I am going to write a poem named youth today.

Youth

Look back the old days.

我随手翻翻布满皱纹，白发苍苍，久置角落的记录本。

回首经年，记忆停留在那抹不去的青春少年时。

一页页从指尖滑过

滑过的是

如流水般流逝不返的青葱岁月

如清风拂动半遮半掩的日记本

如相对无言瞪大眼睛时的满脸通红

一幕幕从眼前闪过

闪过的是

是你我怒目相对势要争出个你高我低的一腔热忱，是如攀登者决心登顶奇峰险峻出发前跳动的脉搏。

是你我连同夜色一起漫步于校园被人发现时的羞涩，是如时而探出头来又时而躲入云层的月亮。

是你我连同夜色一起漫步于校园被人发现时的羞涩，是如时而探出头来又时而躲入云层的月亮。

那日窗外桂花飘香，正当我们美好年华。

有你，真好。

Monday, February 27, 2017

Today, I took the internal speaking test.

Nothing more is worth saying

May I have a good night with a nice dream, waiting for the result maybe one day in the following week.

Tuesday, February 28, 2017

Sometime I feel a little so unsatisfied with myself.

I know this is a very normal phenomenon and everybody should have such feeling occasionally.

My memory sucks I have to say.

I am asking myself this question constantly.

Am I old enough so that things become so tough for me to member?

My typing speed becomes so slow and erroneous.

I am questioning myself all the time

Why are they so many elements affecting my performance in typing?

Is my effort unable earn its corresponding return?

Does my hard-work finally turn out of no avail?

Oh, god, the fucking world gives us so many limitations or defects.

You fucking are telling me aggressively: hi, guys, I do not think you will pass the barrier that I set up for you because you are the guy who was born to be defected. You never succeed, are you hearing my words?

Demons, demons, get away, get away, ouch.

What the hell are you. What the fucking are you saying.

There never existed god in the world, from the cradle to the grave.

I should believe in this point firmly, especially this time I have become more and more mind-constructed and reason-consolidated as my gain in knowledge increases.

I am not that kind of people you said.

I have to state one thing clearly here: my victory over your tricky plots is the final proof of what I said.

The short piece of sentences above is an introspection and reflection about myself.

All in all, there is no way to say that I complain my current life a lot.

Instead, I am very happy with myself, energetic, full of passion and enthusiasm each day.

Today, I was asking myself a question. Why are you still willing to study at UCD next year under circumstance of spending so much tuition on it?

Right now, I think I got the right answer:

Because I really do not want to live the expectable life next year any more.

Being in an expectable life is very boring and also the thing that I can hardly endurance.

If staying at home, it is expectable because every day my life is basically similar to the day I am living at the moment, no people around me to talk some profound problems or life-big topics with me, no friend wiling to communicate with you a lot, no classmate able to discuss some major-related knowledge and no soul mate capable of exchanges thoughts in depth of the soul. I have to say it is a very boring and frivolous life.

At still, if I choose to go abroad in my fourth year, there are so many things which are not expectable for me. I am not sure what kinds of people I will meet and what exciting experience that I will meet and what kind of scenic attractions what I will probably view. All things are in pending not uncertain. A strong sense of uncertainty in the faraway side really makes people curious and upbeat and fascinating.

One last thing that I have to confess here tonight is a secret from the bottom of my heart.

I have to admit that I become increasingly frustrated and disappointed with the people around.

It seems that I look down them to some extent and think that their minds or thoughts are too shallow and superficial, very inferior when compared with mine. Every time I surround with some people, I become quite silent and unhappy because my channel and the height of analyzing one certain problem is totally different from theirs.

Yee, this is a very ugly attitude and very arrogant, greatly representing the spot of personality when it is on the road to be shaped or optimized.

Why did this thing happen?

In reality, I realized that I am not so excellent than others at all.

Very bad performances, terrible lucky, fatal failures and horrible diseases prove that we are insignificant.

This point seemingly explains the reason foe they shitty things and nice things exist simultaneously in the world, the planet and the universe.

It is brought in order to crack down your rampant flare so that you can get a balanced life and live it well.

So nice and touching is the god’s behavior.

Hence, thanking for everything is possibly the only single-one trump for why we are now in such a good world.

Saturday, March 11, 2017

11 days later, I start my diary again, as if a 11-day off to pay a visit to look outside world comes back to the normal status – Walden Lake.

Exactly, I am not sure what things that I have experienced over the past 11 days.

Anyway, I hope I can fetch my travel package and keep on the trail.

Let me start my today’s record.

Below are the planning notes of talking with David on Monday.

Questions to discuss with or consult David on Monday

q1: about difference between BDIC and UCD interns of teaching mode

I notice that the teaching mode at BDIC is a little bit different from other colleges in BJUT.

We have so few classes within a week this semester, but it seems that students at other colleges have to attend much more courses.

Also, of course, BDIC is combination of western and china’s study mode.

I think the biggest difference that BDIC brings to me is independency.

What I mean by this is that BDIC seems to tell students that you are going to study by yourself more than teachers tell you and teacher just play a role in guiding you and more things require yourself to get done.

We get some many spare time to do own things.

It is totally up to us whether you are willing to learn and to make full use of the leisure time.

A downside for this case is that maybe a lot of students could waste or extravagant their precious time in university life.

In another way, the freedom that BDIC gives is beneficial to some students, as well as not so good to others.

BDIC’s study mode is the same as UCD or just similar?

What is the difference?

Q2:  Are you a tutor of PHD students at UCD?

If yes, as I know, you are expert in fields like data mining, information retrieval, right?

I am interested in these areas. If possible, I hope I could be your student.

 We will have a class named machine learning in our fourth year?

I am leaning it recently. I found it is very similar to IR, and both involve data collection, process and classification and so on?

What is the link between them?

Many years later, will you probably be a tutor?

Q3: what do you often do in our spare time in Beijing currently? Learning Chinese, if any questions about Chinese, be free to ask me ha ha.

Q4: about the final question of last week’s lab assignment?

you asked us to query which chapter contains words ‘ AND turtle’

Did you still remember?

I finished it, and the answer is Chapter 9, is that correct?

I found my program is not fast because the execution result will not show up until several seconds later.

Is this because my algorithm or methods are not proper? I am not sure.

Q5: about english requirement for PHD students at UCD

Does the internal testing great count? Do you know internal english testing system in BDIC? (I have passed it)