

## Wakayama = A poem

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I was told that I would be sent to study abroad in Wakayama, Japan. So I searched some reference materials about this city through the Internet. When I saw the pictures, I was really shocked, the pictures presented a beautiful city with green mountains and clear water. The sky of Wakayama is totally blue without any dirty things. I was full of curiosity about this place then.

At the end of March, I carried a lot of heavy baggages, kept accompany with my two friends and arrived in the place which is called “kisyu”. It was raining that day, of course I should feel depressed because of the bad weather, but when I heard the kind goodbye voice from the bus driver, my heart was suddenly filled with joy. I told myself “Yes, now I have already in a different country.” But when I got off the bus, I was really attracted by the beautiful sceneries. It was drizzling, the rain looked like cherry flowers dancing in the sky, the fresh air was mixed with the sweet smell of the grass. The color of green was spreaded all over the mountains just like a blanket. Quiet, but not that dead quite, just like the Peach Garden which was written by Tao Yuanming. Riding in the car, seeing the busy Wakayama city, and suddenly the Wakayama castle caught my sight. It was standing erect in the rain, keeping up its prestige. I felt that I couldn't express it in any words, absolutely, I was a little worried and excited about my future life in Japan.

There are many crows in Wakayama, they spreaded their glossy wings flying across the sky during the morning time. I prefer to stand in the balcony with a cup of tea in my hand. The sunshine was not that dazzling, the warm sunlight passed through the branches and lied down on the ground like some broken stars. The cats cried lovely, opened their eyes and looked around. An old man came walking in on crutches, smiling and feeding them some foods. Everytime I saw that, I just couldn't help smiling. Yes, just imagine it, perfect sunshine, lovely cats, a kind old man, what a harmony picture it is! I could say it was my first impression of Wakayama. This little city was always surrounded by a warm atmosphere, for example the volunteers who in Wakayama, they helped the foreign students to solve the problems in every possible way, they made us feel like staying at home, soon, the anxious we hold came into nothing.



I was borned in Zhejiang Province, the south area in China which is famous for its nice views, but it was a pity that I have never seen the sea. So when I saw the sea in Wakayama, I just lost my heart. Maybe it's a little overstate, Maybe my field of view is really limited, but when I touched the water, I could feel my body was full of energy. The sea in Wakayama is awesome. It reflects the clear blue color of the sky when it is sunny, the wave waves softly from the beach till the end of the sea. But when it turns to cloudy, The sea becomes a lonely traveller, falling himself in his own world, so the color turns into the gloomy grey. Anyway, I

still love the special “two-faced” sea. There is someone said:” Love appears in accident.” So I wish I could become the rocks, live together with the sea. The bank of Wakayama sea is really a good place for lovers’ dating. Especially in Summer, they wear the yukkato,hand in hand, watching the fireworks display near the sea at night. The sea wind is filled with a sweet taste of chocolates. The silver moon shining purely and brightly like a shy bride, looking at the lovers. Yes! This is the sea in Wakayama—full of life, full of people’s feelings, as if the Goddess Venus—classical , romantic, mysterious and graceful.



Wakayama is not only famous for its nice landscapes,but also has many interesting parades, we call them “maturi”.As an old city,the people here are delight in talking about the different variety of maturi and of course they carry on doing these traditional activities.When it came to the maturi day, all of the people wore the colorful clothes and got together in the street,easing up on the partying time.To me,wearing the kimono, relaxing myself in the cheerful atmosphere was really a special experience. It was like going back to the ancient Japan, if there were not so many buildings there.I could feel my heart beating strongly for these old and original parades because the flourishing Japan kept them as its treasures. People can also benefit from the maturi. The marvelous game helps to break down the barriers between them and close together two distant hearts.So the people in Wakayama are kind and warm.That’s due to their great passion for the life.



Time sloped off without being seen,I have already lived in Wakayama for about half a year, during the 6 monthes,I have treated Wakayama as my real home,the smiling city can always bring me a feeling of release.I would like to appreciate the green mountins, the sleeping cats,the charming sea,the great parades and the kind people here.I can tell the bond between the foreign students and Wakayama is stronger than I can imagine, Wakayama is just like poem. I would like to write it down with my heart, and take it back to China sharing with my family and friends.I will tell them that everything I met in Wakayam will be the best memory of my whole life.