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Professor Rodgers
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An APT Haiku

by Garrett

Oh how wonderful,
My first APT is done,
Oh how that was fun.

If the length of my cultural Haiku is too short (only attempting to meet protocol) please refer to this poem.

An Ode to My APT

A Beautiful Code My APT was
Oh Look now at what my computer does

A For loop was simply all it took
Thank god I finally read the textbook

While True was never the answer
But now my code, elegant as a dancer

I called my parents, they are so proud
They even sent it to my whole hometown

What hope I have for my future coding
Is truly opposite of foreboding

I shall remember this moment in my old age
By Command Shift 4'ing this eclipse page

Despite the hours it took every night
It truly was a fruitful plight

I shall sign with a simple Goodbye
Please forgive me if I cry

Oh no my computer, it is filling with tears
My computer is crashing, it is going to clear

My code, my love, I shall miss you forever
Looks like I will take this class again next semester