On submitting APTs

The TAs all very wise men (and women)
Told me every now and then
To try, try again
Biting on my pen,
I gave my prayers, amen

After the "test/run" button was chosen
The nervousness began to grow-in
It seem liked time was frozen
Never mind… it's just that my computer's not loadin'

Let me press 'refresh'
Take another breath
Calm my flesh
Like hunting tigers in Bangladesh

Hoping it would come out clean
I continued to stare at my screen
Seriously, what's the hold up with this machine
I was gonna call the dean
Until I saw it on my screen
As beautiful as a penguin's spleen...

All green!