Compsci Assignment 9
Corinne

**'Twas the Night Before Compsci**

'Twas the night before Assignment 9 was due, when all through the house
All the children were typing and clicking their mouse;
The functions were typed in the programs with care,
In hopes that the errors soon wouldn't be there;
The compsci majors were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of struggling students just there for the QS danced in their heads;

And my roommate in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,
Were in consulting hours craving a nap,
When out on the quad there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from the Old Chem 116 to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below,
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer,
With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. TA de'CodingQuick.
More rapid than eagles the answers they came,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called functions by name;
"Now, ProcessAllBooks! now, ProcessAllRatings! now, ProcessAllMovies and RecommenderBooks!
On, RecommenderFood! on, RecommenderMovies and RecommnderForAll!
To the top of the VM! to the top of the function call!
Now print away! print away! print away all!"
…

Then the TA walked away, to his team gave a whistle,
And away my fears flew like the down of a thistle.
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,
HAPPY COMPSCI TO ALL, AND TO ALL A GOOD-NIGHT!