

Lily  
CS Poem

What a semester it has been, learning about ints and bools and dicts  
Oh, how I yearn to be one of the TAs that Prof. Rodger picks!  
From late nights in my dorm room, to hours in TA office hours,  
Every time I sit down and put my mind to the code I realize I underestimated my powers.  
The moment my APTs go all green  
It truly makes me so excited I could scream  
I hope that the TAs are nice when grading my final exam  
If I do well it would feel like I hit a grand slam  
When I get in the zone, music plugged, my fingers fly across the keys  
That is, until I reach an error and then I get distracted by anything, even buzzing bees  
This is because I want to procrastinate fixing my errors for as long as I can  
I wish I was better with planning my time and making a plan  
I always say I will start the assignment the night it is given  
Yet I still end up in office hours up until the night it is due-- I promise it's not because I am not driven!  
At least I got to know my TAs well, maybe I even made some new older friends  
Despite this, I think I need to go on an office hours cleanse.

I am proud to be a woman in tech  
And hopefully it will help me when I'm older to earn some fat checks  
Though quakes made me doubt a budding love for computer science,  
I had to continue the course and prove to my parents my compliance.  
I learned a lot from this class not only regex and many a fancy word  
But that it can be really cool to be a nerd.

I am grateful for my hours spent in this class  
I just really hope all my effort allows me to pass.