



Assignment 7: Haikus





Red Lights

Hours and hours,
Red lights wherever I code,
Green in the distance.



A New Language

My fingers flying,
Enter new universes,
I've found a new home.

To Code or Not To Code

I grow a little
tired, older, and withered
with each line of code.

With each line of code,
I grow a little brighter,
curious, wiser.

To code or not to?
The perpetual question,
My answer is yes.



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