



# 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.

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

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



*three*