

Another day, Another APT

The morning sun creeps through the blinds
Today is the day
I brush my teeth, my hair and prepare myself to stop falling behind
I open my Mac, thoughts fade away

A link leads me to find what I have been waiting for: APTs
I jostle with excitement, prepared for the task
I open the first, I begin to read
My mind floods with ideas from behind my mask

Shall I use a dictionary or parallel list?
I decide on the first, and start to dig in
I open my notebook and write the code in words, as my profs insist
I then begin to translate and see how code fits

Finally, I discover the way!
A dictionary and lambda functions will do the trick
I battle my keyboard, typing away
I prepare myself for the upload, nerves make me feel sick

Not all green, my heart sinks in my chest
Time to step up, and figure it out
I take a deep breath, "just try your best"
My mind gets to work, no time to pout

Aha! That's it!
I change a few lines
The anticipation eats at me as it loads for a bit
The screen lights up green- I feel like I can fly!