

## An Ode to Gradescope

Green signal, gleaming like Gatsby's distant light,  
You tease me so, always one failed test away  
O autograder, giver of worries and plight  
You display *failed case*, and my hair turns gray

Your tests are secret and lurk in the code  
Each runtime error takes me like a dagger to the heart  
Yet every week I tumble down this road  
One small change, and now I have to restart

O Autograder, keeper of my fate  
You watch me profusely debug past midnight  
You know I have an 8:30 tomorrow, so it is too late  
I keep persisting, out of human spite

O Autograder, could you spare me no sympathy still?  
Is there truly no soft heart behind your user interface  
I know torturing a freshman does not give you a thrill  
What do I need to do to earn your grace?

But at last, after blood, sweat, and tears, you turn all green  
I do not believe it. You truly are too nice  
In disbelief, I gasp at my screen  
Now I can only hope the human grader is not made out of ice