

Each Tuesday and Thursday,
Theres a bed where I lay,
But I rise, I get ready, it's time to start the day.
I pack up my computer, my python, my code,
It's time for the CS101 course load.

There's Professor Rodger with slides freshly up,
And a snippet of code for us students to cleanup.
A bug, a glitch, an infinite loop we see,
We never know what the problem might be.
And now another APT!
We all wonder what it will be.

I define my function, my variables, my dictionary,
I don't want any NameErrors that are scary,
It's time to get in groups,
Oh no we forgot some loops!

We add our "for" loop and a small recursion,
And swear this time we've reached the right version.
No wait there's more, our output returns None,
Just when we thought the battle was won.

One last print statement, we hope for the best,
We steady the cursor, submit the test.
We wait and wait as the loading circle spins,
Wondering if this will be one of our wins.

Yes, yes there it is, a bright green check,
The 100% completion at the end of our trek.

And though each bug tries to lead us astray,
We keep running the programs,
Learning line by line and day by day.