

Poem, as written by an aspiring Computer Scientist

Nine thirty I did awake,
CS 101 I'm on my way,
Tuesday Thursday every week,
it's time to learn Python.

Loops, ifs, print statements,
everything on our assignments,
lists of lists, loops in loops,
jumping through every hoop.

Some days the logic is so clear,
other days errors never disappear,
crashing out late into the night,
until I see the morning light.

Labs assignments exams APTs,
turning my “whys” into “oh, I see,”
by the time the term is through,
I know I'll write code I never knew.

And when that day finally arrives,
when my brain is no longer fried,
I'll look back and thank CS 101,
as I begin to learn Java in CS 201!

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