

Jeremy Savarese

The Recursion

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I coded, weak and weary
 over many a quaint and curious line
 I thought I'd finished but to my horror,
 quoth the laptop "found error"
"a slip in syntax", I muttered, "messing up the compil(o)r"
 "Only this and nothing more."
Ah distinctly I remember it was in the bleak December,
 I sat focused, with my comput(o)r
 while I worked I saw my watch
 "minutes to midnight, there are four!"
eagerly I wished the morrow, vainly had I sought to borrow
from my work surcease of sorrow- sorrow for my code's error
 but thinking finished, I submitted,
 yet quoth the course site "out of fifty, twenty four"
let me see, then, what the bug is, and this mystery explore
 'Tis my helper method, and nothing more!
eagerly I worked, to fix my loop of for()
 and when I'd finished I saw the green
 On this APT, full score!