

Assignment P7: Create (Extra Credit)
CS201

A Long Night in Perkins

Here I am again, many hours later,
Imitating an experienced code creator.
Three iced coffees, a pounding head,
And my screen still manages to display all-red.

Is it a curse? Is this APT too hard?
“Oh well,” I say, as I swipe my DukeCard.
Another iced coffee, more pieces of code,
It’s as if my brain is on autopilot mode.

As the library thins and the clock ticks on,
This APT’s like a chess game, and I, a pawn.
I push through the slump, find a second wind,
Only to end up with an all-red screen, again.

The coding continues, green begins to appear,
What’s that sound? Angel voices, I hear.
Hours later, at a time you’d never expect,
Finally, all green. Time to reflect.