

Assign 7

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In good old “BC,” in the auditorium of dreams,
The air buzzes with programming schemes,
Students scrambling, code flowing,
As they dive into learning Python, hardly knowing.

The professor stood tall, ready to teach,
Her passion for code, evident in her speech,
She introduced syntax, variables, and for loops,
The students took notes, in curious groups.

At first, it was a foreign tongue,
But soon they learn to speak as one,
Indentation, syntax, and functions galore,
Creating programs, turtles, games, and more.

With each line, they construct a world,
Where logic and creativity are unfurled,
As they master the art of coding,
Their minds begin exploding.

Errors arise, bugs to debug,
Frustration mounts, wanting to unplug,
But perseverance pays off ultimately,
As their programs run, their APTS green.

They worked through exercises, line by line,
Debugging errors, one at a time,
As they tackled problems, small and great,
Their confidence in coding started to inflate.

Computer Science 101, a grand journey,
Of discovery, innovation, and learning,
A foundation laid for what's to come,
The future bright, with endless outcomes.

With each line I wrote, I felt more free,
To create and innovate infinitely,
And sitting in that class, I knew,
That my journey in Comp Sci was far from through.