

## ONE OH ONE — a CS Story

The data was first, so bold, so bright,  
Variables, loops, whatever felt right.  
Functions? Smooth. Logic? A breeze.  
Then came APTs... Lord, help me, please.

Turtle graphics made me feel like a champ,  
Drawings galore, I felt bright as a lamp.  
But then, **CleverGuessWord** entered the chat,  
And my brain said, "No, sir, I'm not built for that."

I looped, and I guessed, and I debugged all night,  
Code steadily failed, oh, how tragic a sight.  
The lists and the tuples they came like a flood,  
Sets and dictionaries? I cried in the mud.

Recursion whispered, "Just trust the call!"  
But with me at the helm, my laptop almost hit the wall.  
Yet through every bug and every stress test,  
I'm somehow surviving, and who would've g \_ \_ ss \_ d!