

My Time in Computer Science 101 in Haikus

January nine:
the day of reckoning dawns.
Welcome to Comp Sci.

It starts off alright.
I understand the basics.
Little did I know...

I quickly lose sight
of what is going on here.
I need to lock in.

I can't find the time.
My schedule is getting hard.
I need to fix this.

The first midterm hurts.
That can not happen again.
I'll make sure of it.

The next time around,
I study for many hours.
I feel confident.

The moment arrives.
I speed through midterm two.
I think I get it.

I get the score back—
not as good as I wanted—
it's an eighty four.

I guess I'll take it—
need an 'A' on the next one.
I will get it done.

Weeks after spring break,
I check the APT site...
...oh, no...I screwed up.

Missing assignments?
How could I let this happen?

What do I do now?

I send an email
and choose to talk in person
with the professor.

I explain my case,
but there are no excuses,
as one would expect.

She says I can't make up
the required APTs
but maybe the extras.

There's more to be done:
twenty seven APTs—
the non required ones.

I must complete these
to prove to my professor
that I truly care.

Perhaps only then
can I correct my mistake.
We will have to see

Amid the chaos,
I get back my midterm three—
same score as the last.

It's another 'B.'
I can't tell if that's alright.
Can I still end strong?

All of a sudden,
a realization hits me:
the grade's not the point.

Focus on the code,
prioritize the learning—
that's how to succeed.

In the next two weeks,
I will do a lot of prep
and come out on top.

Listen when I say:
I will look back on this class
with a sense of pride.

It all comes down to
the trust I put in myself.
Finals, here I come.