



## PREFACE.



elcome to a day in the life of Eric Cao.

In this packet we will be going through a day

in my life. But, this will not be just any normal

one of my days. Oh no, we will be going

through one of the magnificent school days

of my junior year. But the catch is, I will be

talking in the language of love: Poetry.

Let's begin shall we?

Mermaids and toothpaste

Mr. Cox assists us naught

Physics is self-taught

Sin, Cosine, Tangent

Pythagorean triple

$f^{-1}(y), f^{-1}(y), f^{-1}(y)$

Ellipses, Parabola

Up down up, Under over

The British are coming  
The British are coming  
Dazed and delusional  
Scrambling to my feet  
The British are coming  
The British are coming  
Comprehending the situation  
Grasping at my rifle  
Beckoning the reach  
The British are coming  
The British are coming  
Out the door  
Cold deals the first blow  
The British are coming  
The British are coming  
Torches flaring on the pale snow  
The night's fog hung low on a string  
Shivering, Shaking  
Tarrying the time  
The British are coming  
The British are coming  
Silence visits my men first  
Dim lights cross the horizon  
The British are coming  
The British are coming

British torches run against the night.  
  
I shoot first.  
  
The echo surrounds  
The recoil soun...  
  
A sudden twinge in my chest.  
Swelling to an ache.  
  
My thoughts return to me  
But my body acts faster  
I slump to the ground.  
Cold of night, pressing against me  
  
The snow develops a hue of red beneath  
me  
My weary eyes ascend to see  
British torches overpassing me  
Followed by the red shadow of death  
The British are here.  
The British are here.

Ode to Aca Deca

To whom we've sold our souls

To whom The Sun Also Rises

Ode to Aca Deca

The class that causes incurable pains

The class where free time goes to die

The root of all homework

Ode to Aca Deca

Developing its prisoners

Developing its scrimmage scores

Ode to Aca Deca

For bestowing the knowledge of the world, in only 179.3 days

For embellishing an alpaca into our learning system

Ode to Aca Deca

moralit**Ty**

p**H**ilosophy

virtu**E**

existence questi**O**ned

acknow**L**edged answers

c**O**mpassion

**G**od's empathy

dignit**Y**

**I** Thessalonians 5-23

Thomas Hobbes - "All men **live**, but not all live well"

Romans 2:15 - "The written **law** within our hearts"

```

public class AP_Comp_Science_Poem
{
    public static void main(String[] args)
    {
        System.out.println("*****");
        System.out.println("*          CREATIVE WRITING          *");
        System.out.println("*          AP COMPUTER SCIENCE 1      *");
        System.out.println("*          Author: Eric Cao           *");
        System.out.println("*          Due Date: November, 25, 2013 *");
        System.out.println("*****");

        String Poem1;
        Poem1 = "                      Computer Science ";
        String Poem2;
        Poem2 = "                      Phoenix, Python, Java, Linux ";
        String Poem3;
        Poem3 = "                      Finches, Mice, Cows, and freshmen ";
        String Poem4;
        Poem4 = "          Ambitious, Fun, Light hearted, Curious, Exploring ";
        String Poem5;
        Poem5 = "          Partying, Texting, Eating, Typing, Learning, Coding, Programming ";
        String Poem6;
        Poem6 = "          Software, Hard-drives, Coding bat, Hello World, groupSum6, Undefined-Error";
        String Poem7;
        Poem7 = "          (Return helper(start + 1, nums + 2, nums + nums[start], sum2)); ";
        String Poem8;
        Poem8 = "          Workspace, Recursion, Interface, Package, Static ";
        String Poem9;
        Poem9 = "          (Return groupSum(start + 1, nums, target)); ";
        String Poem10;
        Poem10 = "          The Monty Hall Problem, Geogebra ";
        String Poem11;
        Poem11 = "          Democracy, Dictatorship ";
        String Poem12;
        Poem12 = "          Mr. Burns ";

        System.out.println (Poem1);
        System.out.println (Poem2);
        System.out.println (Poem3);
        System.out.println (Poem4);
        System.out.println (Poem5);
        System.out.println (Poem6);
        System.out.println (Poem7);
        System.out.println (Poem8);
        System.out.println (Poem9);
        System.out.println (Poem10);
        System.out.println (Poem11);
        System.out.println (Poem12);

    }
}

```





I presented this thing in the most scholastic way possible. Plain paper. I put it in a torn up folder just to get a little more school feel. I don't have a lot of pictures in here just because it wouldn't feel academic if I put pictures in my report. Have fun!!!!!!>!!!

### Spanish authors note

So it was tricky trying to line up both lines exactly. Because when you translated it, some of the lines took up 2 and the other language took up 1 line. I had to play with the line spacing. This poem was a stream of consciousness poem.

But the main point of this poem is that I view Spanish class as an escape from the academic world. No numbers, no papers, no writing. Just an escape into a different world. When I talk about "simple conversations" I refer to when we earn talking points in class. When I try to earn talking points, I try to keep my sentences short and simple. Then at the end of the poem, we come back to school and the academic world comes back.

### Physics authors note

Oh physics. This class gets really weird, very fast. At one point in the class we can be taking notes like any other normal class, then all the sudden something will break, or someone will fall and the class turns into a riot. This is a haiku

The first line is supposed to talk about how random the class can get, because these are actually things we ended up talking about in class one day.

Line two talks about how you could raise your hand for a whole day and mr cox will not come to you. Its like his mind is on another planet. But he will EVENTUALLY get to you.

Line three talks about the stereotypical difficulty of physics and that in order to understand it, you must first try to get it and teach yourself.

### Pre calc authors note

I looked into another form of poetry called tankas where the syllable count is similar to haiku but instead its: 5,7,5,7,7. This poem is made up solely of terms from the class, because that's basically the class. Memorize the terms and understand how it applies.

You may be wondering about the third line and I will explain.  $f^{-1}(y)$  is called an "function inverse" and since I put 3 of them there, it would be called "function inverseS" which makes it have 5 syllables. The font is formal and mathematical.

### U.S. History authors note

This poem is meant to take you back to the time when America is fighting for its independence. Basically the birth of America, which is what we are going over in U.S. history. The poem is told from the point of view of a minuteman who is put in charge of a group of other minutemen. As the poem progresses the minuteman is shot, which is accurate to what actually happened when the British fought the Americans. They wiped the floor with us. The font was supposed to be kind of older and more formal to take you back that time period.

### Aca deca authors note

This class is a pain is basically the message here. I made the font times new roman just to enforce the standardness of the class and the formalities. "The Sun Also Rises" is the novel we are reading this year. We get a new one every year. Scrimmage scores are the scores we get when we compete against other schools. 179.3 days is how many days are in the school year. The alpaca is an inside joke. It's the animal that represents aca deca I guess. But everyone knows that the alpaca is directly linked to aca deca. This was an ode

## Theology

Just a plain and simple acrostic. It took a little work to line it all up. I put the word in red to represent martyrs. Morality is the first line because that is the main topic for the class. The other words are just terms from the class. The last three are quotes from the class. These are quotes we have to memorize and learn. I put the source on the right. But the Thessalonians quote was too long to fit into one line, so I just didn't put it.

## AP Computer science

This poem was fun to do. It was tricky, but it came out really well. If you were to run this program, it would print out like this (check attached page at the end). It was supposed to be in the diamante form. I coded it obviously. But most of the content consists of inside jokes which I will explain. Oh and that font is the original font we code with

First line is the subject

Second line lists the programs we use to code

Third line was animals in terms of technology. Finches are the new toys we got from the celebrate my drive, which sounds like an animal. Mice refers to the mouses we use. The cows are the cows that hold all of the computers and the freshmen are the "animals" that run outside of our classroom every day for p.e. It was meant to be sort of a joke.

7<sup>th</sup> and 9<sup>th</sup> lines are common codes that we use in the class.

The monty hall problem is a problem we spent a whole day on, talking about probability.

This whole poem was meant to escalate in difficulty because as we go on in the class, it gets really hard. So as the poem goes on, its complexity is supposed to increase.

Creative writing authors note.

I know what you're thinking. But I didn't come up with this at the last minute just to get another poem in. I was actually considering doing this from the very start. The poem here is a blank sheet of paper which represents creative writing. Because, *what is more creative than a blank piece of paper?* 😊

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\* CREATIVE WRITING \*

\* AP COMPUTER SCIENCE 1 \*

\* Author: Eric Cao \*

\* Due Date: November, 25, 2013 \*

\*\*\*\*\*

Computer Science

Phoenix, Python, Java, Linux

Finches, Mice, Cows, and freshmen

Ambitious, Fun, Light hearted, Curious, Exploring

Partying, Texting, Eating, Typing, Learning, Coding, Programming

Software, Hard-drives, Coding bat, Hello World, groupSum6, Undefined-Error

(Return helper(start + 1, nums + 2, nums + nums[start], sum2)

Workspace, Recursion, Interface, Package, Static

(Return groupSum(start + 1, nums, target)

The Monty Hall Problem, Geogebra

Democracy, Dictatorship

Mr. Burns