

Linux for Poets

1. The Terminal is a Stage

Every line begins with a prompt,

And ends in uncertainty.

A play where actors are scripts,

And audience is root.

```
$ sudo su
```

A love story begins.

2. `rm -rf /my/heart`

She said: 'I need space.'

So I typed:

```
rm -rf /her
```

But it removed everything --

Even the backups.

3. The `grep` of Wrath

I sought her name in `dmesg`,

Found only errors.

She was never in `/etc/passwd`.

Just a ghost in `/var/log/affection`.

4. Exit Codes

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She left me with code 1

But I wanted a graceful 0.

Now I loop infinitely,

```
while(true) echo 'I miss you'.
```