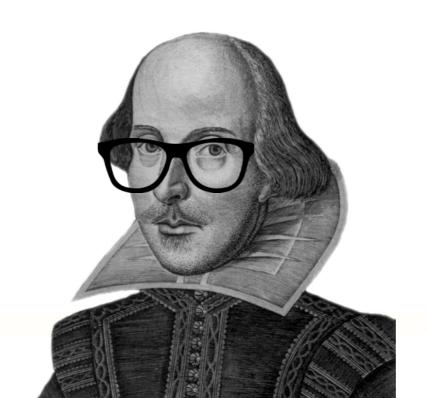
Shall I Compare Thee to a Line of Code?



Lauren Scott

@devdame devdame.com

Developer at Brad's Deals RailsBridge Chapter Lead Chicago, IL







Shakespeare got to get paid, son.

poem

The Poem by George Oppen

A poetry of the meaning of words And a bond with the universe

I think there is no light in the world but the world

poem

line

The Poem by George Oppen

A poetry of the meaning of words And a bond with the universe

I think there is no light in the world but the world

poem

line

line break

The Poem by George Oppen

A poetry of the meaning of words And a bond with the universe

I think there is no light in the world but the world

poem

line

line break

stanza

The Poem by George Oppen

A poetry of the meaning of words And a bond with the universe

I think there is no light in the world but the world

Form Poems

- set structure or pattern
- eg: sonnet, limerick, haiku
- SOMETIMES have a rhyme scheme

VS

Free Verse

- no constraints
- no rhymes required!
- most poetry written today

and it's not as stuffy as you think

Heat

by Denis Johnson

Here in the electric dusk your naked lover tips the glass high and the ice cubes fall against her teeth. It's beautiful Susan, her hair sticky with gin, Our Lady of Wet Glass-Rings on the Album Cover, streaming with hatred in the heat as the record falls and the snake-band chords begin to break like terrible news from the Rolling Stones, and such a last light—full of spheres and zones. August,

you're just an erotic hallucination,
just so much feverishly produced kazoo music,
are you serious?—this large oven impersonating night,
this exhaustion mutilated to resemble passion,
the bogus moon of tenderness and magic
you hold out to each prisoner like a cup of light?

So, what about programming?

Language

Syntax

"I have spent most of the day putting in a comma and the rest of the day taking it out."

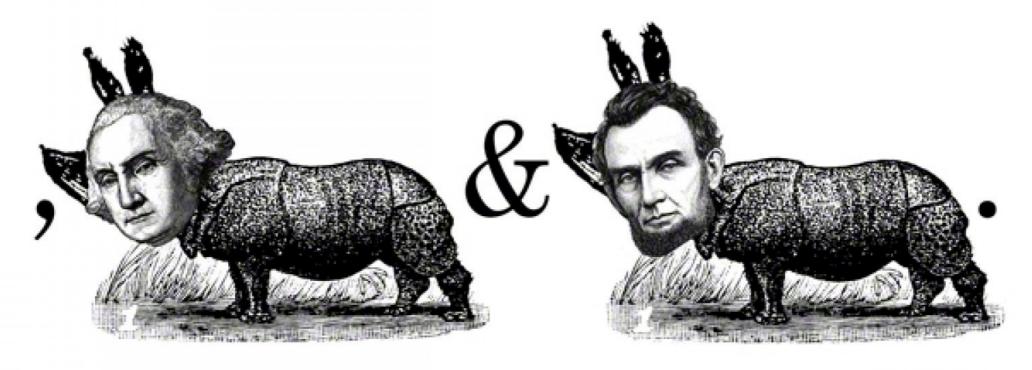
-Oscar Wilde

With the Oxford Comma:

We invited the rhinoceri, Washington, and Lincoln.



Without the Oxford Comma: We invited the rhinoceri, Washington and Lincoln.



White Space

The negative space around your

words

(The joy of proper indentation!)

```
<header id="hamburger_header">
     <div id="hamburger">
37
38 </div>
39
   </header>
40 <!--The mobile navigation Markup hidden via css-->
   <nav id="mobile_nav">
41
42 
  <a href='index.html'>Home</a>
43
   <a href='about.html'>About</a>
45 <a href='projects.html'>Projects</a>
   <a href='poetry.html'>Poetry</a>
   <a href='contact.html'>Contact</a>
47
   <a href='http://blog.devdame.com'>Blog</a>
49
   50 </nav>
   <!--The Layer that will be layed over the content
51
   so that the content is unclickable while menu is shown-->
53
   </div>
  <div id="mobile_nav_content_layer"></div>
54
   <div id="all_contents">
56 <h1>Web Development Projects</h1>
  <div id="projects">
57
58 <div class="project">
59 <div class="project-contents">
60 <h3>trUism</h3>
61 <a href='https://github.com/devdame/DBC-final-project'>github</a> | <a href='truism.herokuapp.com'>site</a>
62 trUism is a tool to help prospective college students find a school that's a good culture fit. We listen to social media
   output on different college campuses and report to you what students are actually talking about. It was created over eight
   days as a final project for Dev Bootcamp.
63 </div>
64 </div>
65 <div class="project">
66 <div class="project-contents">
   <h3>Dragon Blaster</h3>
68 <a href='https://github.com/nealcpeters/Dragon Blaster Pro'>github</a>
   A map creation and gameplay platform for text-based RPG games, developed over four days at Dev Bootcamp.
70 </div>
   </div>
   <div class="project">
```

```
find_target?
Loaded? 66 foreign_key_present? 66 klass
counter_cache_name = reflection.counter_cache_column
return unless counter_cache_name && owner.persisted?
yield counter_cache_name
f update_counters(reco
                   different_target? record
  record.class.increment_counter(name, record.id)
  decrement_counter name
   tecrement_counter(counter_cache_name)
foreign_key_present?
  klass.decrement_counter(counter_cache_name, target_id)
   foreign_key_present?
  klass.increment_counter(counter_cache_name, target_id)
     target 66 | state_target?
     target.increment(counter_cache_name)
# different_target?(record)
record.id in owner._read_ettribute(reflection.foreign_key)
 replace_keys{record}
owner[reflection.foreign_key] = record._read_sttribute(
  reflection.association_primary_key(record.class))
d remove_keys
owner(reflection.foreign_key) = nil
f foreign_key_present?
owner._read_ettribute(reflection.foreign_key)
```

I am a miner. The light burns blue. Wasy stalactites Drip and thicken, tears

The earthen womb Erudes from its dead boredom. Mark but airs

Wrap me, raggy shawls, Cold homicides. They weld to me like plums.

Old cave of calcium Iricles, old echoer. Even the newts are white,

Those holy Joes.

And the fish, the fish—
Christ! they are panes of ice,

A vice of knives, A piranha Religion, drinking

Its first communion out of my live toes.
The candle
Gulps and recovers its small altitude,

Its yellows hearten.

O love, how did you get here?

O embryo

Remembering, even in alosp, Your crossed position. The blood blooms clean

In you, ruby. The pain You wake to is not yours.

i have found what you are like e e cummings

i have found what you are like the rain.

(Who feathers frightened fields with the superior dust-of-sleep, wields

easily the pale club of the wind and swirled justly souls of flower strike

the air in utterable coolness.

deeds of green thrilling light with thinned

newfragile yellows

lunch and press

in the woods which stuffer an

sing

And the cooliness of your smile is stirringofbirds between my arms;but i should rather than anything have/almost when hugeness will shut quietly jalmost,

your kiss

Condensed Comunication

Creativity Within Constraints

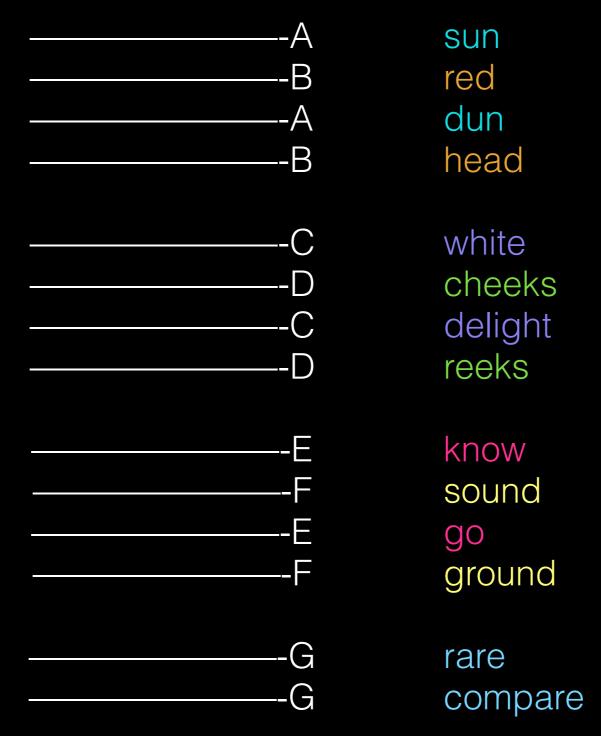
Take a Sonnet

(Elizabethan, not Petrarchan)

- 14 lines long
- Three quatrains (4-line stanzas)
- The volta—a logical turn
- One couplet (2-line stanza)
- All in iambic pentameter

"But soft! what light through yonder window breaks?"

And the rhyme scheme:



Shakespeare's Sonnet no. 130

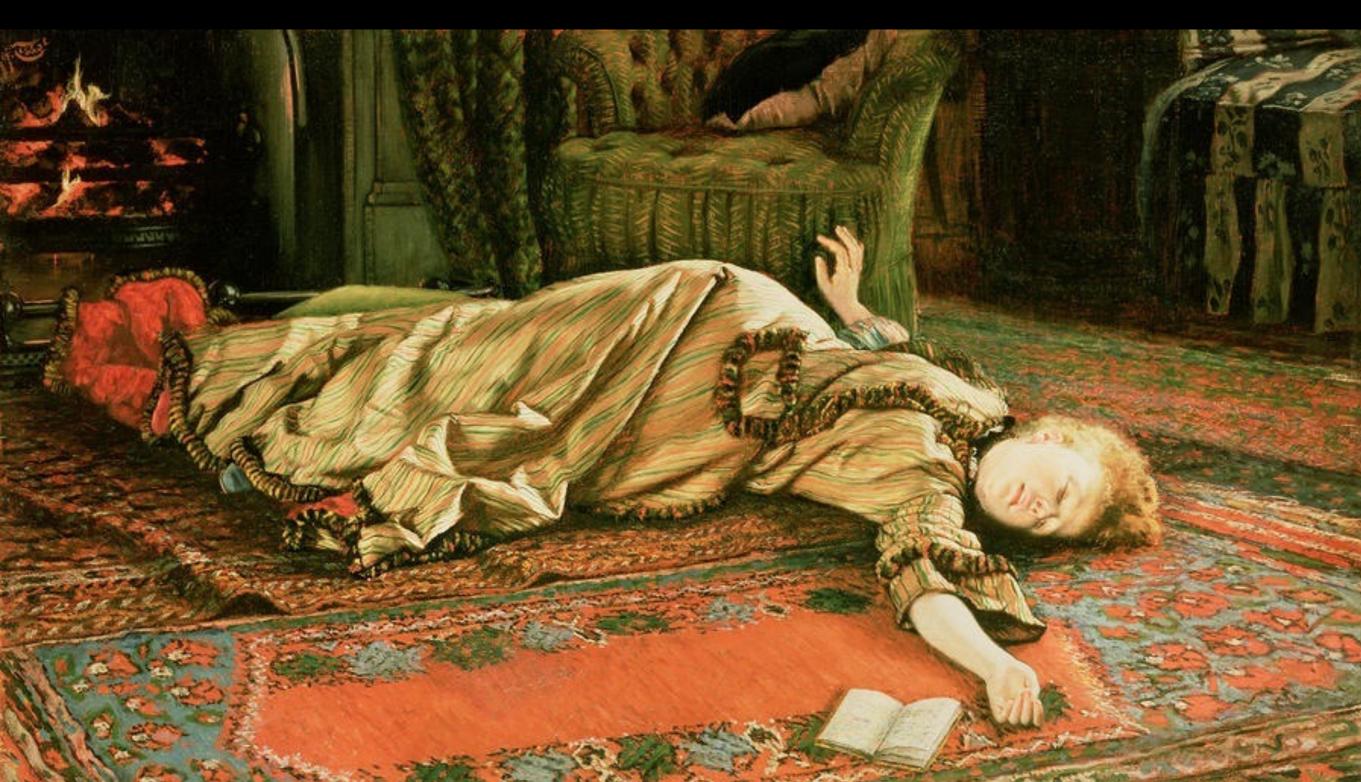
My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun; Coral is far more red than her lips' red; If snow be white, why then her breasts are dun; If hairs be wires, black wires grow on her head.

I have seen roses damasked, red and white, But no such roses see I in her cheeks; And in some perfumes is there more delight Than in the breath that from my mistress reeks.

I love to hear her speak, yet well I know
That music hath a far more pleasing sound;
I grant I never saw a goddess go;
My mistress when she walks treads on the ground.

And yet, by heaven, I think my love as rare As any she belied with false compare.

and it's gotta be GOO!

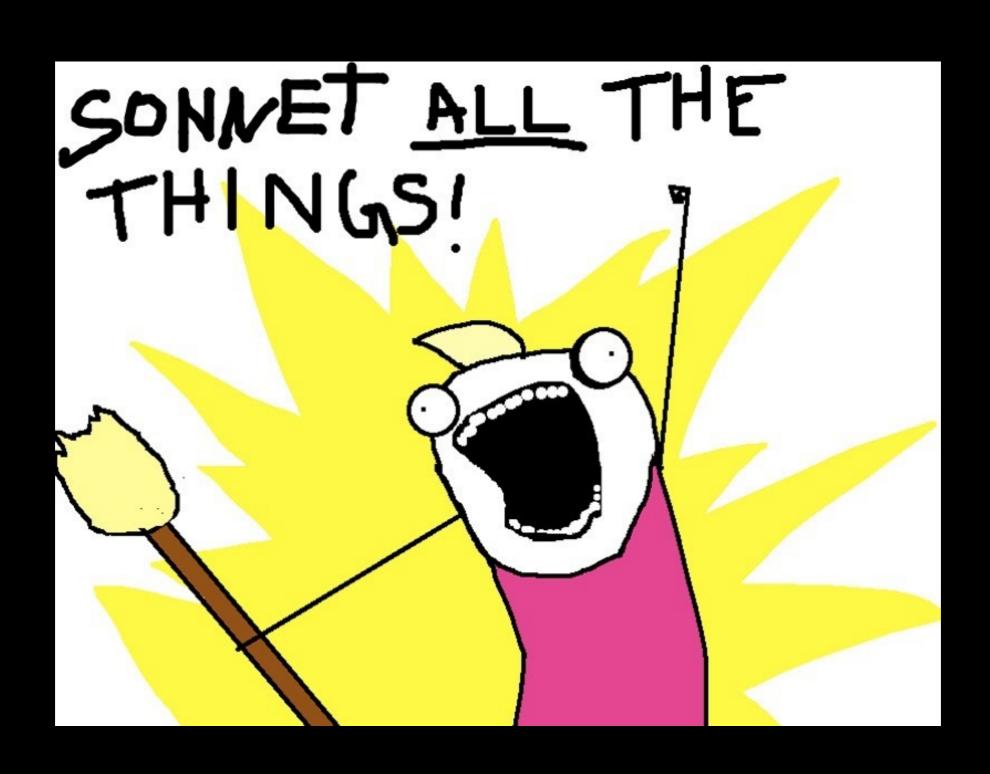


Rhyme & Reason

Forms help you....

- organize thought
- pay attention to sound
- develop patterns and rhythms
- plain old get started
- and much more!

Challenges are FUN



Sound familiar?

- Frameworks!
- Languages!
- Design patterns! (ABAB => MVC)

forest first, trees later

- is your form the right form?
- not every poem is a sonnet!
- not every app is MVC!

notice the red flags

okay, so then what?



But what makes code and poetry good?

- Both are subjective
- People have opinions!
- Contextual creation is hard to teach
- But we have guidelines

Say a lot with a little

- Use just enough language to make yourself clear
- Make sure every word is necessary
- But what do we deem "necessary"?

A balance of two factors:

fact & beauty

Fact (functionality / message)

- What the code does
- What the poetry means

what you say

Beauty (readability / imagery)

- The clarity of the code
- The "poem-y" parts of the poem

how you say it

In a Station of the Metro

by Ezra Pound

The apparition of these faces in the crowd; Petals on a wet, black bough.

without beauty, fact can be irrelevant

I Was In the Metro

by Ezra "Just the Facts" Pound

I saw faces in the crowd; They were beautiful.

but too much elaboration loses focus

In a Dreary Station of the Metro

by Ezra "Pile It On" Pound

I was deep down in the Metro, looking at the crowd, and these faces appeared almost as if they were ghosts.

The metro was a dark cavern,
the crowd a solid mass, but the faces
were clear, delicate, fleeting,
a brief moment of beauty
in the otherwise dark world, like
flower petals stuck to a slick black bough
wet with rain.

remember the human aspect

so how do we *teach* the contextual?

workshops





you won't always be there

try being silent

How to implement:

- Implement workshop-style code reviews
- Stay silent in code reviews or on PRs until you've gotten your feedback
- Weekly lunch & learn, workshop style
- Start a Coder's Workshop with friends
- Just embrace silence personally



kill what you love



you!= what you make

before you go...

code {poems} code-poems.com

Code can speak literature, logic, maths. It contains different layers of abstraction and it links them to the physical world of processors and memory chips. All these resources can contribute in expanding the boundaries of contemporary poetry by using code as a new language. Code to speak about life or death, love or hate. Code meant to be read, not run.

FOR AGNES

```
for you_Agnes in `which time`;
do find /if you can/ \
   "there is nothing, Agnes" 2> be_done;
until [[ $you = **know** ]];

do you="know `whoami` ?";
look " my Agnes ... ";

if [ -u "only could" ];
then id rejoice;

patch false hopes; fi;
from nothing 2> nothing;

done;
done;
less $0 |\
say -v Agnes
```

er inht

Lauren Scott @devdame devdame.com

