Gus the Goose

Gus the Goose went out to play

Out with friends one sunny day

How many? You may wish to ask?

The **set** of friends with whom Gus basked?

He began to count them |(1, 2, 3)|

And found the **cardinality**!

The next day new friends came to play

And some friends had to go away

This gave a new set: $\{2, 3, 4\}$

Looks like Gus has friends galore!

The first day, we had called friends "A"

The next day Gus played with friends called "J"

What are these two sets put together?

The **union** of these friends forever?

We get set K with all of them!

For Gus, the games have just begun.

What about the geese who stayed?

The **intersection** of both days?

We get {2, 3} as you can see,

Its got "2" cardinality!

Just be careful about amount

The things in both may double count

Soon the geese began to play

Dodgeball would make it a great day!

Lets make teams, two sets, P, T

Each one a **subset** of the big group G

After T won, they recorded the game

The time balls were thrown, along with the name

This **relation** between them shows us the game Who hit who and who stayed the same A relation like this is also a set

The **cartesian product** is the biggest one yet

After the question, losing team had their doubts

When in the game did each person get out?

They made a **relation** of each person and times

To find when each person had gone behind.

Each person could only have once been outed

So there is only one pair (player, time) per player who pouted

Because at the end, every player was outed

This **function** took inputs and then outputted

The time that each goose got knocked out

So that they could see without a doubt

That they had lost and the others had won

But that's OK, they had lots of fun!

Gus was happy
He had had a great day
But Gus the goose was scarcely known
To quickly find the way back home
He took a left and then two rights
And found himself in dead of night
Without a path to get back home
So sat down and began to groan

A stranger heard this passing by
"Hello there goose, why do you cry?"
Gus explained his situation
And asked the person for direction
The stranger said "fear not, don't fret"
"The way back home is not lost yet"
He began to draw a graph of roads

And paths between the many **nodes**"Now in the graph there is a way
For you to get back home today"

Gus travelled quickly to and fro
And just as soon as you could know
He made it back to his own house
Very quickly, as if a mouse
Gus decided to be more wary
That night was simply much too scary
He took some edges from the graph
So each pair had a unique path
This tree Gus drew helped him sleep breezy
For now his travels would be easy