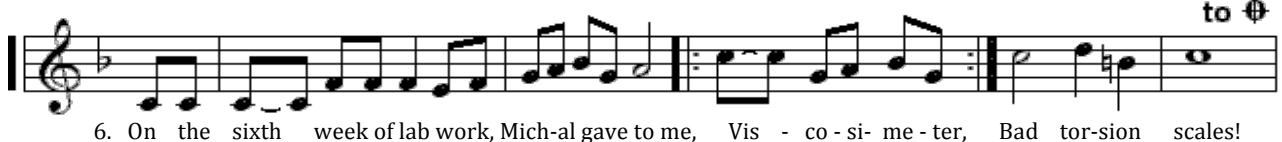
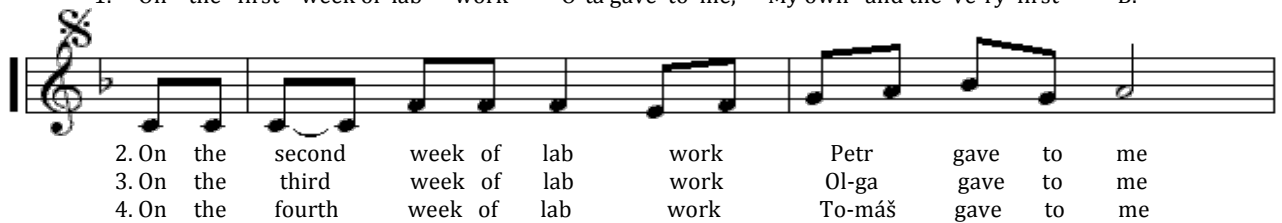
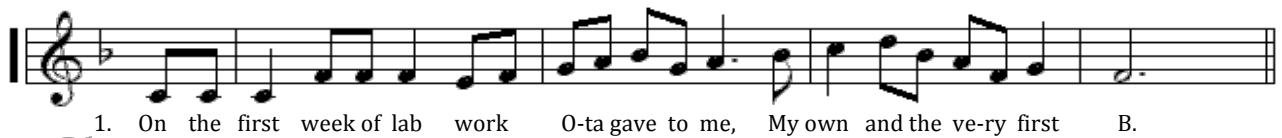


The Twelve weeks of lab work



On the seventh week of lab work,
Ollie gave to me
A compenzator,
Missing ampermeter,
Old Weston cell,
Wrong matching poles,
Many tangled cables,
Few short-circuits,
And a decade box with a broken wheel.

On the eighth week of lab work,
Makki gave to me
Units in italics,
Units in italics,
Units in italics,
Typography,
Doppler effect,
Super fast sound,
Fits that didnt count,
And a cart moving on small wheels.

On the ninth week of lab work,
Míša gave to me
Nine cups of water,
One oscilloscope,
Seven Fourier peaks,
One pretty thick string,
Annoying sounds,
DataStudio,
Many frequencies,
Seven old PCs,
In an hour I was free.

On the eleventh week of lab work,
Pét'a gave to me
Some sleepless nights,
Many things to weigh,
"Few" more rotations,
Angu-lar momentum,
Crashing apparatus,
Super "precise" sensors,
All the pulleys!
Confusing guide,
Lazy assistants,
Data verifying,
And a sight of never ever being free.

On the tenth week of lab work,
Tomi gave to me
Six little weights,
Small oscillations,
One duck-taped wheel,
Counting periods,
Many parameters,
Too many volts,
Some overtime,
Fitting without reason,
Faking data - treason!
And an assistant that wasn't there for me.

On the twelfth week of lab work,
my true love gave to me
One Stirling engine,
Uneffective burner,
Very pretty "circles",
Unreadable comments,
Embarassing moments,
Wrong coefficients,
Milimeter paper,
Nine thousand squares,
Huge errorbar,
Zero efficiency,
Units in italics,
And a fridge you cannot use for anything!