

Jane G. Alt

Chemistry: A Way of Life

Gather 'round, all you scholars of chemistry,
For I have a tale to tell,
It all began August 2003.

You see, I was now a sophomore,
And quite a hesitant one indeed.
I was in way over my head,
I was a chemist in need.

With a text book thicker than I had ever seen,
I arrived at my first chemistry class,
Not a slight bit keen.

Finally, the rollercoaster of chemistry had begun,
It was the start of one crazy ride,
A task I was determined to get done.

The first hurdle was memorizing the language of this study
Compounds, elements, formulas, and atoms
Brought me to my knees, turned my brain into putty!

Next came converting everything from kilos to grams,
From hours to seconds,
I became an official leader in late night study jams.

With labs, homework, and tests piling up,
I didn't know where to turn,
I thought I was out of luck.

Just in time, I discovered the light,
She was enlightening and motivational,
A master of science, a rower with might.

Mrs. Nuno is her name,
A single talent she does not lack
She's inspired me to become half the person she is,
You know I always got your back.

One quarter down, thank God we have three more,
I can't bear to think of this journey ending,
Life without chemistry would simply be a bore



