

# The Idea That Had to Be Found



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Justin and Chris in a café downtown,  
Sketching bold dreams on a napkin's crease.  
Lattes cooled as thoughts swirled around—  
The birth of Augvu, a moment of peace.



Now back at home, lights low and warm,  
Wires tangled, laptops hum like bees.  
Chris codes calmly through the storm,  
Justin paces, lost in unease.



They try, they fail, the screen just stares,  
Syntax and logic in tangled loops.  
"Again," says Chris, with midnight flares,  
Hope rising slowly from the soup.



A walk through night air, wind in their hair,  
Justin vents while Chris just listens.  
Stars above, and time to spare,  
New clarity from quiet missions.



Back inside, the code takes shape,  
Chris hums tunes from childhood shows.  
Justin smiles, escaping the scrape  
Of doubt that every founder knows.



Flashback: dorm room, pizza and plans,  
First time Justin stayed up till three.  
Chris believed in the magic at hand,  
“Build it with me, we’ll make them see.”



Now side by side in startup grind,  
Eyes red-rimmed, but laughter returns.  
"Bug's in the loop—told you we'd find  
The fire again when passion burns."



Justin groaned—one last stubborn flaw,  
His code refused to align just right.  
Chris scanned the screen, then dropped his jaw,  
“Logic error in your assumption,” he said, eyes bright.



They high-five loud, coffee spills wide,  
The fix had worked, the code aligned.  
Through every stumble, Chris was his guide,  
Two minds, one beat—so rare to find.



Sunrise light on the floor they knew well,  
Crumbs, wires, and sticky notes galore.  
The place was a mess, but it still could tell  
Of nights like these, and so much more.



Screens go dark, but dreams stay bright,  
They lean back, tired eyes aglow.  
Justin whispered, "Some memories you have to go find."  
Chris nodded slow, with a knowing hello.



So if you chase something strange and grand,  
Remember the coffee, the mess, the friend.  
Ideas are found with heart in hand—  
It's not just the start, it's who's there at the end.