How does
Prawn deal with
white
space
and
line
breaks?

GOOD-BYE

Good-bye, proud world!

I'm going home: Thou art not my friend, and I'm not thine. Long through thy weary crowds I roam; A river-ark on the ocean brine, Long I've been tossed like the driven foam: But now, proud world! I'm going home.

Good-bye to Flattery's

fawning face; To Grandeur with his wise grimace; To upstart Wealth's averted eye; To supple Office, low and high; To crowded halls, to court and street; To frozen hearts and hasting feet; To those who go, and those who come; Good-bye, proud world! I'm going home.

I am going

to my own hearth-stone, Bosomed in yon green hills alone,— secret nook in a pleasant land, Whose groves the frolic fairies planned; Where arches green, the livelong day, Echo the blackbird's roundelay, And vulgar feet have never trod A spot that is sacred to thought and God.

O, when I am safe in my sylvan home, I tread on the pride of Greece and Rome; And when I am stretched beneath the pines, Where the evening star so holy shines, I laugh at the lore and the pride of man, At the sophist schools and the learned clan; For what are they all, in their high conceit, When man in the bush with God may meet?

?teem yam doG htiw hsub eht ni nam nehW, tiecnoc hgih rieht ni, lla yeht era tahw roF; nalc denrael eht dna sloohcs tsihpos eht tA, nam fo edirp eht dna erol eht ta hgual I, senihs yloh os rats gnineve eht erehW, senip eht htaeneb dehcterts ma I nehw dnA; emoR dna eceerG fo edirp eht no daert I, emoh navlys ym ni efas ma I nehw, O

.doG dna thguoht ot dercas si taht tops A dort reven evah teef ragluv dnA, yalednuor s'dribkcalb eht ohcE, yad gnolevil eht, neerg sehcra erehW; dennalp seiriaf cilorf eht sevorg esohW, dnal tnasaelp a ni koon terces --, enola sllih neerg noy ni demosoB enots-htraeh nwo ym ot gniog ma I .emoh gniog m'I !dlrow duorp ,eyb-dooG; emoc ohw esoht dna, og ohw esoht oT; teef gnitsah dna straeh nezorf oT ;teerts dna truoc ot ,sllah dedworc oT ;hgih dna wol ,eciffO elppus oT ;eye detreva s'htlaeW tratspu oT ;ecamirg esiw sih htiw ruednarG oT ;ecaf gninwaf s'yrettalF ot eyb-dooG

.emoh gniog m'I !dlrow duorp ,won tuB :maof nevird eht ekil dessot neeb ev'I gnoL ,enirb naeco eht no kra-revir A ;maor I sdworc yraew yht hguorht gnoL .eniht ton m'I dna ,dneirf ym ton tra uohT :emoh gniog m'I !dlrow duorp ,eyb-dooG

EYB-DOOG

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Hooray! We've conquered the evil PDF gods

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