

How does  
Prawn deal with  
white  
space

and

line  
breaks?

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## 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?

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?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 sehcre erehW  
;dennalp seirialf 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

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?

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