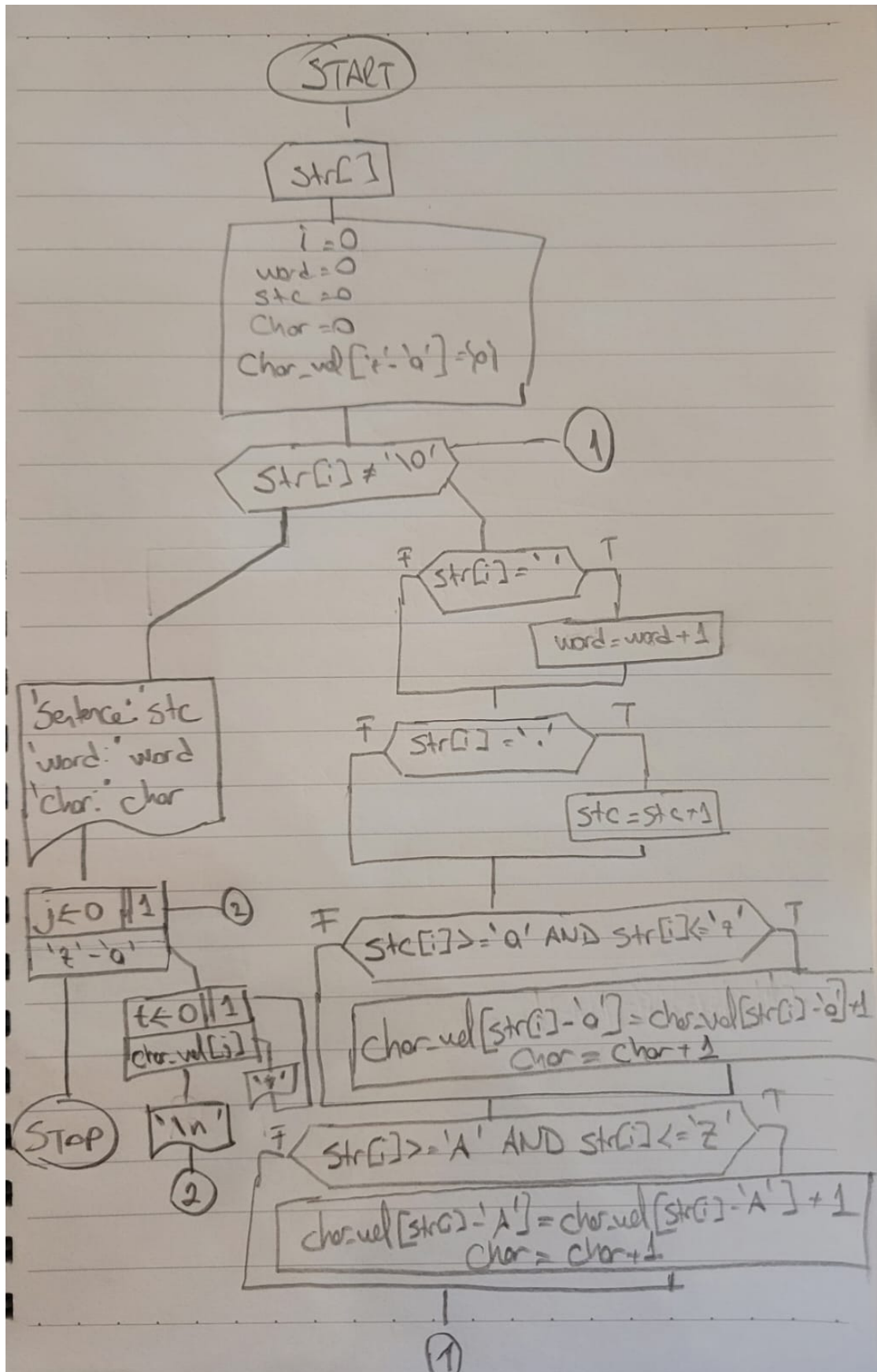


Bilgisayar Bilimlerine Giriş Ödev #3

Batuhan ODÇIKIN



```
C:\Users\batuh\OneDrive\Ma x + v
Enter the paragraph: Once when I was six years old I saw a magnificent picture in a book, called True Stories from Nature, about the primeval forest. It was
a picture of a boa constrictor in the act of swallowing an animal. Here is a copy of the drawing.
sentence count: 3
word count: 46
character count: 183
a - 21 |*****
b - 3 |***
c - 9 |*****
d - 3 |***
e - 17 |*****
f - 6 |*****
g - 3 |***
h - 5 |*****
i - 17 |*****
j - 0 |
k - 1 |*
l - 7 |*****
m - 4 |****
n - 12 |*****
o - 16 |*****
p - 4 |****
q - 0 |
r - 13 |*****
s - 11 |*****
t - 15 |*****
u - 5 |*****
v - 1 |*
w - 7 |*****
x - 1 |*
y - 2 |**

Once when I was six years old I saw a magnificent picture in a book, called True Stories from Nature, about the primeval forest. It was a picture of a boa c
onstrictor in the act of swallowing an animal. Here is a copy of the drawing.

-----
Process exited after 1.12 seconds with return value 0
Press any key to continue . . . |
```

```
C:\Users\batuh\OneDrive\Ma x + v
Enter the paragraph: The sun dipped below the horizon, casting a warm glow across the tranquil sea. As the waves gently lapped against the shore, seagulls s
oared in the sky, their silhouettes painted against the fading hues of the evening sky. A gentle breeze rustled through the palm trees, carrying the scent o
f saltwater and the distant promise of adventure. The beach, bathed in the soft twilight, seemed to hold a myriad of stories waiting to be discovered.
sentence count: 4
word count: 75
character count: 357
a - 30 |*****
b - 5 |*****
c - 6 |*****
d - 16 |*****
e - 51 |*****
f - 6 |*****
g - 13 |*****
h - 24 |*****
i - 23 |*****
j - 0 |
k - 2 |**
l - 14 |*****
m - 5 |*****
n - 28 |*****
o - 28 |*****
p - 7 |*****
q - 1 |*
r - 19 |*****
s - 29 |*****
t - 48 |*****
u - 8 |*****
v - 4 |****
w - 7 |*****
x - 0 |
y - 5 |*****

The sun dipped below the horizon, casting a warm glow across the tranquil sea. As the waves gently lapped against the shore, seagulls soared in the sky, the
ir silhouettes painted against the fading hues of the evening sky. A gentle breeze rustled through the palm trees, carrying the scent of saltwater and the d
istant promise of adventure. The beach, bathed in the soft twilight, seemed to hold a myriad of stories waiting to be discovered.

-----
Process exited after 2.254 seconds with return value 0
Press any key to continue . . . |
```

```
C:\Users\batuh\OneDrive\Ma x + v -
Enter the paragraph: Once when I was six years old I saw a magnificent picture in a book, called True Stories from Nature, about the primeval forest. It was
a picture of a boa constrictor in the act of swallowing an animal. Here is a copy of the drawing.
sentence count: 3
word count: 46
character count: 183
a - 21 |*****
b - 3 |***
c - 9 |*****
d - 3 |***
e - 17 |*****
f - 6 |*****
g - 3 |***
h - 5 |*****
i - 17 |*****
j - 0 |
k - 1 |*
l - 7 |*****
m - 4 |****
n - 12 |*****
o - 16 |*****
p - 4 |****
q - 0 |
r - 13 |*****
s - 11 |*****
t - 15 |*****
u - 5 |*****
v - 1 |*
w - 7 |*****
x - 1 |*
y - 2 |**

Once when I was six years old I saw a magnificent picture in a book, called True Stories from Nature, about the primeval forest. It was a picture of a boa c
onstrictor in the act of swallowing an animal. Here is a copy of the drawing.

-----
Process exited after 1.12 seconds with return value 0
Press any key to continue . . . |
```