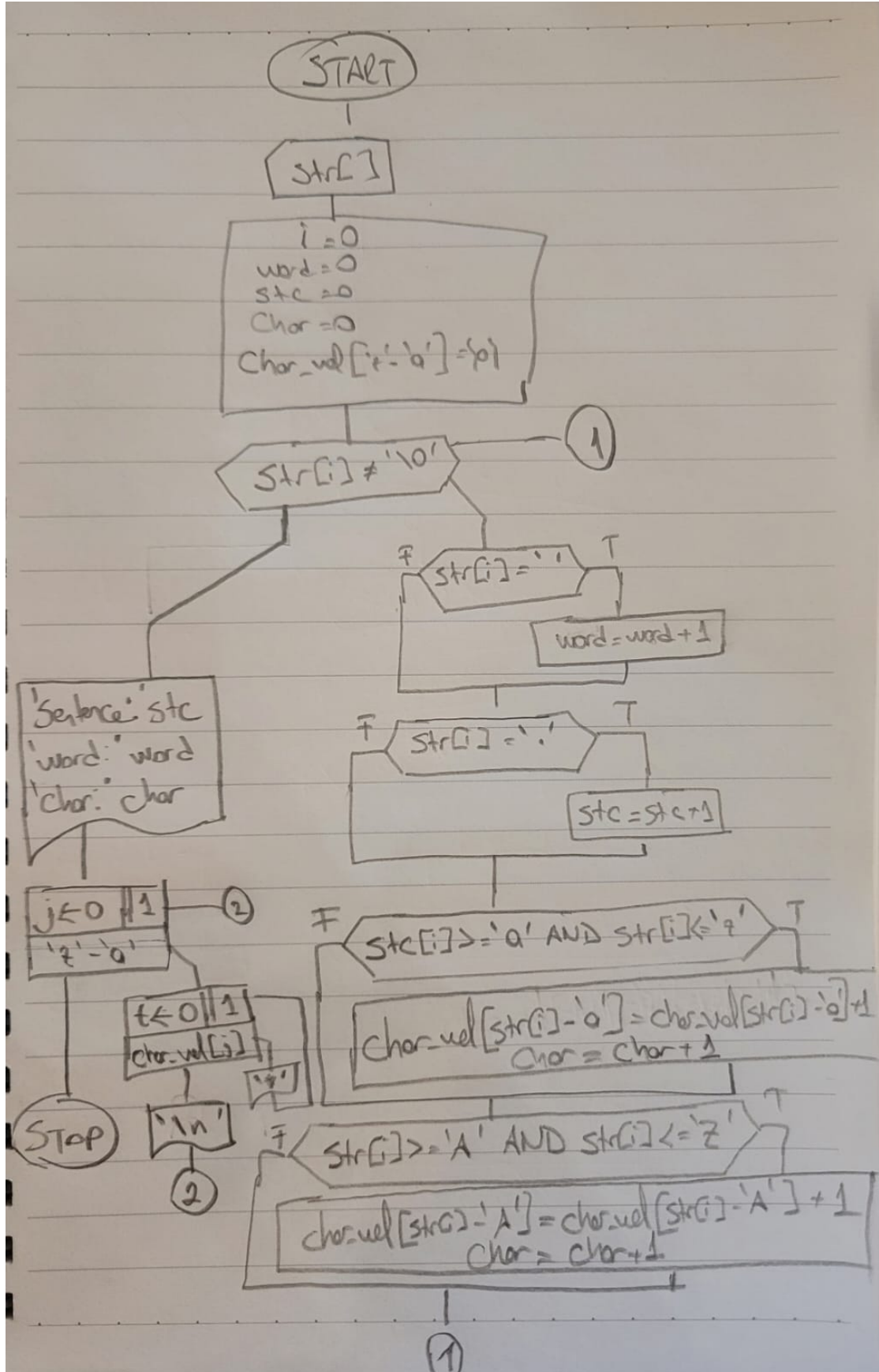


Bilgisayar Bilimlerine Giriş Ödev #3

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 constrictor 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 soared 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 of 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, their 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 distant 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 . . . |
```