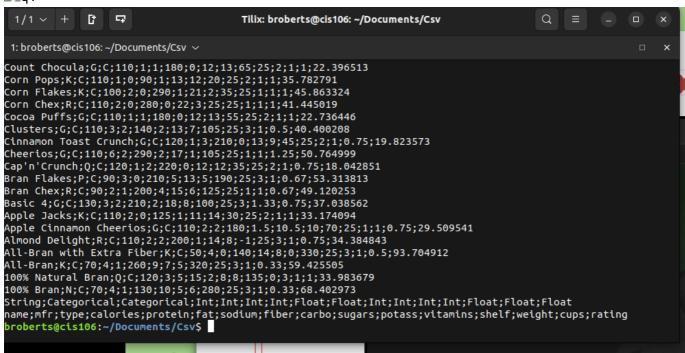
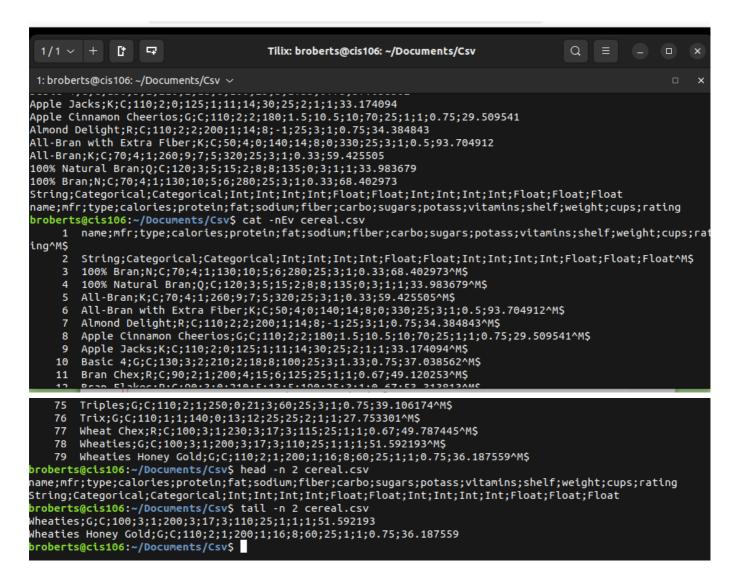
Lab 7

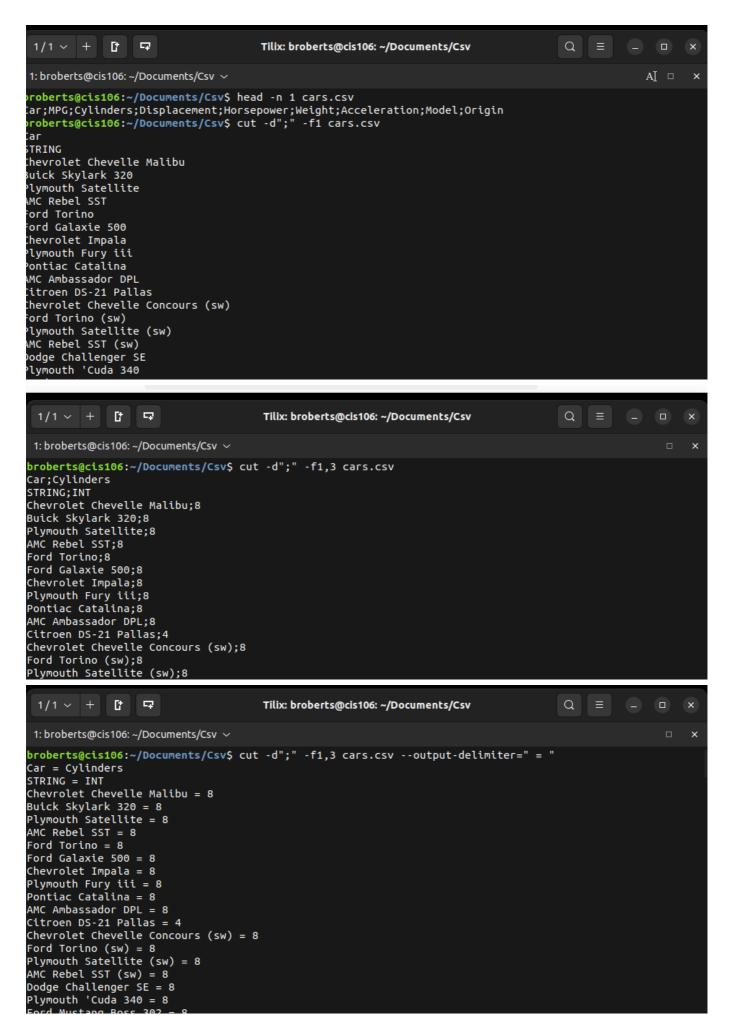
Question 1

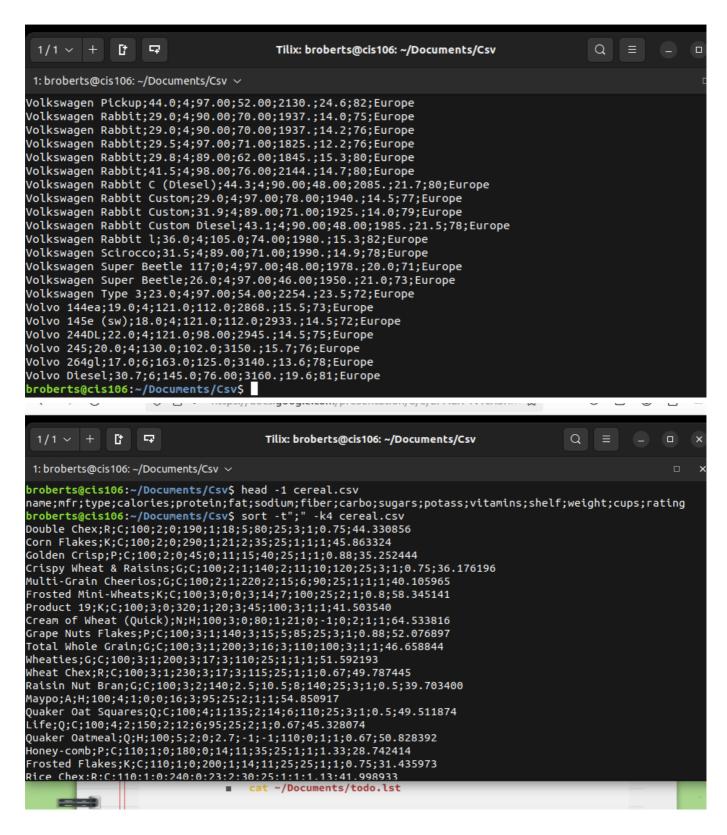




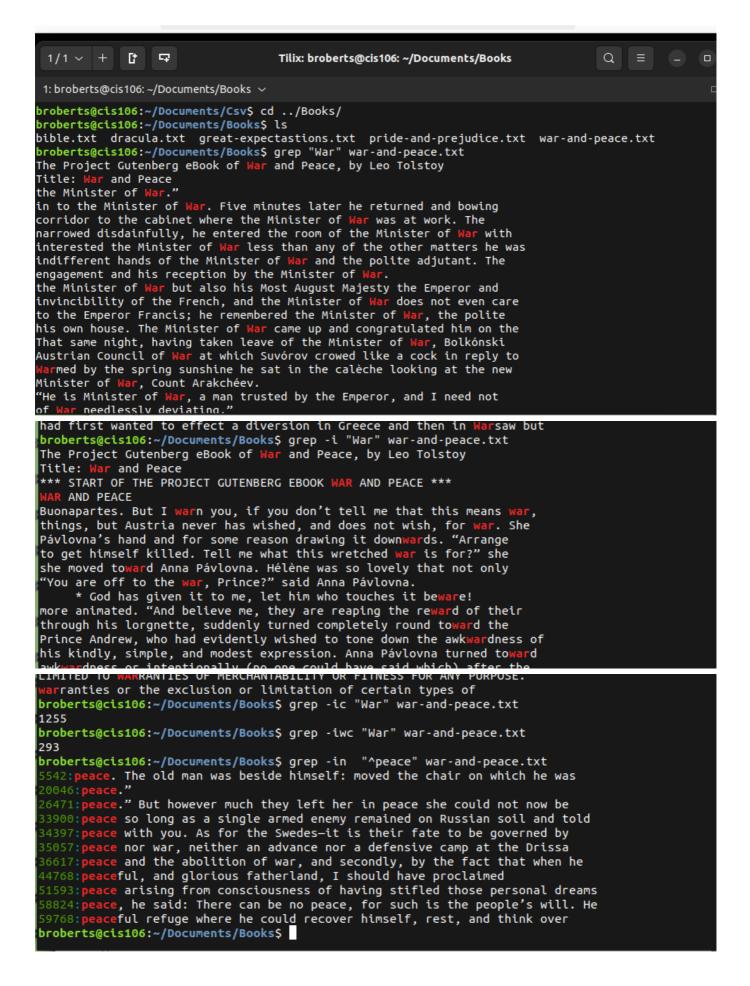


Question 2





Question 3



```
broberts@cis106:~/Documents/Books$ grep -Rwi "love" ./
./dracula.txt:know her is to love her. I long to go through the crowded streets of
./dracula.txt:also that there is a chapel of old times. We Transylvanian nobles love
./dracula.txt:battlements and casements. I love the shade and the shadow, and would
./dracula.txt:thought and many blushes, her ill-spelt love-letter, and writing in my
./dracula.txt:"You yourself never loved; you never love!" On this the other women
./dracula.txt:"Yes, I too can love; you yourselves can tell it from the past. Is it
./dracula.txt:to speak more. Oh, Mina, couldn't you guess? I love him. I am blushing
./dracula.txt:words. But oh, Mina, I love him; I love him; I love him! There, that
./dracula.txt:I could love him in time; and when I shook my head his hands trembled,
./dracula.txt:what I would do if I were a man and wanted to make a girl love me. No, I
./dracula.txt:began pouring out a perfect torrent of love-making, laying his very
./dracula.txt:"Yes, there is some one I love, though he has not told me yet that he
./dracula.txt:my dear, and a fine fellow, or you could not love him-hasn't spoken
```

```
./war-and-peace.txt:40681:loved him and respected him, and sympathize with you with all my hear t."
./war-and-peace.txt:44670:lived. But now it is too late. I know it!"
./war-and-peace.txt:48561:lined with fox fur, that had once been smart, and dirty hempen convic t
./war-and-peace.txt:48690:livid face stained with blood and dust.
./war-and-peace.txt:50235:loved that man. What has become of him? Is he alive?...
./war-and-peace.txt:51651:loved face, a new life force took possession of her and compelled her to
./war-and-peace.txt:51658:lived appeared on the surface. All her inward labor, her dissatisfact ion
./war-and-peace.txt:51971:loved no one but Prince Andrew and had never ceased to love him. She
./war-and-peace.txt:52917:loved for the first and only time in her life and felt that she was
./war-and-peace.txt:52272:lured one to itself. Pierre glanced up at the sky and the twinkling
./war-and-peace.txt:62242:lay down on the sofa.
./war-and-peace.txt:62346:loved for their beauty. But do I love my wife? I don't love her, but.
..
./war-and-peace.txt:62817:loved Natásha and when dying had left her to his friend. But the fath er
broberts@cis106:~/Documents/Books$
```