

Lab 2 - Wireshark Part 2

- This is an individual assignment, and worth 5 points.
- The due date is Friday midnight (10/11). It will be graded as pass/fail (5 or 0 points).
- Change the file name following the naming convention (e.g., Lab2-AhS.docx).

Open the file “**LittlePrince_ghi.pcap**” with **WireShark** and answer the following questions. You may want to use **NetworkMiner** for a summary of the analyses.

You can install **NetworkMiner** after unzipping the file and clicking on *.exe.

Download: <https://www.netresec.com/?page=Networkminer>

1. How many DNS queries (not query response) were made?

2

2. How many TCP streams were created in this file?

6

3. What are the first and last frame numbers involved in uploading "LittlePrince.txt"?

33 and 382 for when the file is in upload, 30 and 407 for the entire connection

4. How many TCP segments were used in uploading "LittlePrince.txt"?

377

5. What is the host name where "LittlePrince.txt" was uploaded to?

Ghi.site90.com

6. What are the IP addresses of the servers involved in this file?

Client: 192.168.1.66

Server: 31.170.162.223

7. Follow a TCP or HTTP stream of "LittlePrince.txt" that was uploaded to the server. Screen capture part of the content of the text file.



Chapter 1

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.

In the book it said: "Boa constrictors swallow their prey whole, without chewing it. After that they are not able to move, and they sleep through the six months that they need for digestion."

I pondered deeply, then, over the adventures of the jungle. And after some work with a colored pencil I succeeded in making my first drawing. My Drawing Number One. It looked like this:

I showed my masterpiece to the grown-ups, and asked them whether the drawing frightened them.

But they answered: "Frighten? Why should any one be frightened by a hat?"

My drawing was not a picture of a hat. It was a picture of a boa constrictor digesting an elephant. But since the grown-ups were not able to understand it, I made another drawing: I drew the inside of the boa constrictor, so that the grown-ups could see it clearly. They always need to have things explained. My Drawing Number Two looked like this:

The grown-ups' response, this time, was to advise me to lay aside my drawings of boa constrictors, whether from the inside or the outside, and devote myself instead to geography, history, arithmetic and grammar. That is why, at the age of six, I gave up what might have been a magnificent career as a painter. I had been disheartened by the failure of my Drawing Number One and my Drawing Number T