

## Project 1: Warmup to C and Unix programming

<https://github.com/Fyllin/c-reverse>

Ohjelmasta tuli loppujen lopuksi aika yksinkertainen. Aluksi ohjelmassa switch-casella tarkistetaan argumenttien määrä, jotta saadaan tietää, mitä inputtina ja outputtina käytetään. Tämän jälkeen ohjelma lukee rivit while-loopissa getlinellä ja tallentaa rivit linkitettyyn listaan.

Kun rivit ovat luettu, menee ohjelma linkitetyn listan loppuun, ja lukee rivit päinvastaisessa järjestyksessä ja tulostaa ne valittuun outputtiin.

Argumentit = 0: Input: stdin, Output: stdout

[illegible]

Argumentit = 1: Input: tiedosto, Output: stdout

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vllug@vllubuntu:~/SYSOHJ$ ./reverse midsummer.txt

And Robin shall restore amends.
Give me your hands, if we be friends,
So, good night unto you all.
Else the Puck a liar call;
We will make amends ere long;
Now to 'scape the serpent's tongue,
If we have unearned luck
And, as I am an honest Puck,
if you pardon, we will mend:
Gentles, do not reprehend:
No more yielding but a dream,
And this weak and idle theme,
While these visions did appear.
That you have but slumber'd here
Think but this, and all is mended,
If we shadows have offended,

PUCK

Exeunt OBERON, TITANIA, and train

Meet me all by break of day.
Trip away; make no stay;
Ever shall in safety rest.
And the owner of it blest
Through this palace, with sweet peace;
And each several chamber bless,
Every fairy take his gait;
With this field-dew consecrate,
Shall upon their children be.
Despised in nativity,
Nor mark prodigious, such as are
Never mole, hare lip, nor scar,
Shall not in their issue stand;
And the blots of Nature's hand
Ever true in loving be;
So shall all the couples three
Ever shall be fortunate.
And the issue there create
Which by us shall blessed be;
To the best bride-bed will we,
Through this house each fairy stray.
Now... until the break of day.
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...

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Happy be Theseus, our renowned duke!

EGEUS

Enter EGEUS, HERMIA, LYSANDER, and DEMETRIUS

With pomp, with triumph and with revelling.
But I will wed thee in another key,
And won thy love, doing thee injuries;
Hippolyta, I woo'd thee with my sword,
Exit PHILOSTRATE

The pale companion is not for our pomp.
Turn melancholy forth to funerals;
Awake the pert and nimble spirit of mirth;
Stir up the Athenian youth to merriments;
Go, Philostrate,

THESEUS

Of our solemnities.
New-bent in heaven, shall behold the night
And then the moon, like to a silver bow
Four nights will quickly dream away the time;
Four days will quickly steep themselves in night;

HIPPOLYTA

Long withering out a young man revenue.
Like to a step-dame or a dowager
This old moon wanes! she lingers my desires,
Another moon: but, O, methinks, how slow
Draws on apace; four happy days bring in
Now, fair Hippolyta, our nuptial hour

THESEUS

Enter THESEUS, HIPPOLYTA, PHILOSTRATE, and Attendants

SCENE I. Athens. The palace of THESEUS.

ACT I

Shakespeare homepage | Midsummer Night's Dream | Entire play
vllug@vllubuntu:~/SYSOHJ$
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Argumentit = 1: Input: tiedosto, Output: tiedosto

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vilu@Vilubuntu:~/SYSOHJ$ ./reverse midsummer.txt output.txt  
vilu@Vilubuntu:~/SYSOHJ$
```

output.txt löytyy Githubista.