```
<!doctype html>
<html lang="en">
<head>
   <meta charset="utf-8">
   <title>Coding Challenge 2-1</title>
    <link rel="stylesheet" href="code2-1.css">
</head>
<body>
   <h1>Literary Excerpts</h1>
   <h2>A Selection of Great Prose</h2>
   <blook<br/>duote>
      We are the music-makers, And we are the dreamers of dreams,
Wandering
      by lone sea-breakers, And sitting by desolate streams. World-
losers and
      world-forsakers, Upon whom the pale moon gleams; Yet we are the
movers
      and shakers, Of the world forever, it seems.<br />
      — <cite>Arthur O'Shaughnessy, Poems of Arthur
O'Shaughnessy</cite>
   </blockguote>
   <blook<br/>duote>
      I took a deep breath and listened to the old brag of my heart.
      I am, I am.<br />
      — <cite>Sylvia Plath, The Bell Jar</cite>
   </blockquote>
   <blook<br/>duote>
      The most beautiful things in the world cannot be seen or
touched, they
      are felt with the heart.<br />
      — <cite>Antoine de Saint-Exup&eacute;ry, The Little
Prince</cite>
   </blockauote>
   <br/>
<br/>
dockquote>
      Stuff your eyes with wonder, he said, live as if you'd drop dead
in ten
      seconds. See the world. It's more fantastic than any dream made
      or paid for in factories.<br />
      — <cite>Ray Bradbury, Fahrenheit 451</cite>
   </blockquote>
   <footer>
      The Word Factory </br>
       Lauren Mistretta
   </footer>
</body>
</html>
```