Блочное шифрование. Режим сцепления блоков шифротекста (CFB)

**Цель работы**

Реализовать алгоритм блочного шифрования в режиме сцепления блоков шифротекста на основе скиталы. Ознакомиться с особенностями и принципами блочного шифрования в режиме сцепления блоков шифротекста.

**Задачи**

1. Реализовать алгоритм блочного шифрования в режиме сцепления блоков шифротекста на основе скиталы
2. Реализовать обратную операцию расшифровки: см. схему на рисунке 1 (из-за обратимости операции XOR для этого при анализе схемы достаточно отразить направление вертикальных стрелок между c1 и m1, c2 и m2 и так далее
3. Модифицировать код так, чтобы он работал теперь с содержимым текстовых файлов. Один содержит исходный текст, второй -- зашифрованный, третий -- результат расшифровки.

4. Зашифровать таким образом 4 разных файла (длиной не меньше 1000 символов) с текстом с разными ключами с ограничением 12<=n\*m<=32.

7. С учетом этого ограничения перебрать возможные ключи n и m (при условии, что вы знаете, что размер блока должен быть кратен числу символов в зашифрованном сообщении) и возможные для каждого их них значения векторов инициализации c0 длиной n\*m.

**Код**

import numpy as np

import random

import time

import math

import itertools

#функция для чтения из файла

def readFile(name):

    file=open(name)

    text = file.read()

    file.close()

    return text

#функция для запись в файл вектора

def writeFile(text, name):

    file=open(name, 'w')

    file.write(text)

    file.close()

def text\_to\_vector(text):

  res =[]

  for x in text:

    res.append(ord(x))

  return res

# xor для 2-х строк

def new\_xor(m, c):

  while len(c)<len(m):

    c+=' '

  res =[]

  if len(m)==len(c):

    for (m\_bit, c\_bit) in zip(m, c):

      res.append(chr(ord(m\_bit)^ord(c\_bit)))

    #print(res)

  return ''.join(str(x) for x in res)

# матрица в строку

def makeMatrixFromString(strin, column, row):

    if len(strin)<column\*row:

        #print(len(strin))

        #print(column\*row)

        extra=column\*row-len(strin)

        for i in range(0, extra):

            strin=strin+"\*"

    matrix\_strings = [strin[i:i+column] for i in range(0, len(strin), column)]

    #print(matrix\_strings)

    i=0

    matrix\_symbs=[[0 for j in range(column)] for i in range(row)]

    for strin in matrix\_strings:

        symbs = [strin[i:i+1] for i in range(0, len(strin), 1)]

        matrix\_symbs[i] = symbs

        i+=1

    #print(matrix\_symbs)

    return matrix\_symbs

def encrypt\_Skitala(str, column, row):

    matrix\_symbs = makeMatrixFromString(str, column, row)

    matrix=np.array(matrix\_symbs)

    encryptMarix=matrix.transpose()

    encryptedStr=''

    for i in range ( len(encryptMarix) ):

          for j in range ( len(encryptMarix[i]) ):

                encryptedStr+=encryptMarix[i][j]

    return encryptedStr

#функция для расшифровки Скитала

def decrypt\_Skitala(string, column, row):

    strings=[string[i:i+column\*row] for i in range(0, len(string), column\*row)]

    decryptedStr=''

    for str in strings:

        encryptMatrix = makeMatrixFromString (str, row, column)

        matrix = np.array(encryptMatrix)

        decryptMarix=matrix.transpose()

        for i in range (0, len(decryptMarix) ):

              for j in range (0, len(decryptMarix[i]) ):

                    decryptedStr=decryptedStr+decryptMarix[i][j]

    return decryptedStr

def encode(nametext, c, n, m):

  text = readFile(nametext)

  #text = nametext   для работы без текста(просто строка)

  blocks = []

  while(len(text)!=0):

      blocks.append(text[:n\*m])

      text = text[n\*m:]

  #print(blocks)

  new\_text =''

  for block in blocks:

    a = encrypt\_Skitala(c, n, m)

    b = new\_xor(a, block)

    c = b

    new\_text+=b

  #print(new\_text)

  writeFile(new\_text, f'/content/drive/MyDrive/pyth/textpath/cript/cfb\_{n}{m}.txt')

  return new\_text

#функция для генерации случайного ключа

def generateKey(length):

    key = ''

    for i in range(length):

        key = key + chr(random.randint(65, 122))

    return key

def decode(nametext, c, n, m):

  text = readFile(nametext)

  #text = nametext  для работы без текста

  blocks = []

  while(len(text)!=0):

      blocks.append(text[:n\*m])

      text = text[n\*m:]

  #print(blocks)

  blocks\_rev = list(reversed(blocks))

  block\_del = blocks\_rev[1]

  #print(block\_del)

  new\_text =''

  m1 = decrypt\_Skitala(blocks\_rev[1], n, m)

  #print(m1)

  for i in range(0, len(blocks\_rev)-1):

     h = encrypt\_Skitala(blocks\_rev[i+1], n, m)

     a = new\_xor(h, blocks\_rev[i])

     new\_text+=a

     #print(new\_text)

  new\_text+= new\_xor(encrypt\_Skitala(c, n, m), blocks\_rev[len(blocks\_rev)-1])

  #print(new\_text)

  blockes=[]

  while(len(new\_text)!=0):

      blockes.append(new\_text[:n\*m])

      new\_text = new\_text[n\*m:]

  #print(blockes)

  new\_blocks\_rev = list(reversed(blockes))

  res = ''.join(x for x in new\_blocks\_rev)

  print(res)

  writeFile(res, f'/content/drive/MyDrive/pyth/textpath/cript/cfb\_deco\_{n}{m}.txt')

  return ''.join(x for x in new\_blocks\_rev)

# поиск ключа для дешифрования и расчет времени на это

def decryptGetKeys(text, encrypttext, n\_m, c):

    start = time.perf\_counter()

    text = readFile(text)

    encrypttext = readFile(encrypttext)

    exp=len(text)-len(encrypttext)

    print(exp)

    numer=1;

    for i in n\_m:

        print(i);

        if(len(encrypttext)%(i[0]\*i[1])==0):

            decrypttext = decode(encrypttext, c, i[0], i[1]);

            if(decrypttext[:exp] == text):

                stop = time.perf\_counter();

                print( "Text ", stop-start)

                print("Ключ1")

                numer+=1

                print(numer)

            else: print("no")

 # рассчитываем экнтропию текста

def getEntropy(fileName):

    text=readFile(fileName)

    symbols = ''.join(set(text))

    p = [text.count(symb)/len(text) for symb in symbols]

    symb\_p = {symbols[i]: p[i] for i in range(0, len(p))}

    entropy = 0

    for ch in text:

        entropy += symb\_p[ch]\*math.log(1/symb\_p[ch], 10)

    return entropy

# массив всевозможных пар ключей(n m) в диапазоне range(12,32):

def getKeys():

    listed=[];

    ls=[];

    for a in range(12,32):

        for i in range(2, a // 3):

            if (a % i== 0):

                ls.append(a)

        listed= list(set(ls))

    keys\_m\_n =[]

    for i in range(0, len(listed)):

        primeNum = []

        for num in range(1, listed[i]+1):

            if(listed[i]%num==0):

                if(num!=1 and num!=listed[i]):

                    primeNum.append(num)

        com\_set = itertools.combinations(primeNum, 2)

        for couple in com\_set:

            if couple[0]\*couple[1]==listed[i]:

                reverse\_couple=(couple[1], couple[0])

                keys\_m\_n.append(couple)

                keys\_m\_n.append(reverse\_couple)

    return keys\_m\_n

nm=getKeys();

#print(nm)

"""

#Для проверки кода

message = 'messagebshul'

#print(chr(0))

#key = generateKey(4)

key = '3456'

print("BIN MESSAGE: ", text\_to\_vector(key))

u = encode(message, key, 2, 2)

print("MESSAGE: ", u)

v = decode(u, key, 2, 2)

print(v)

"""

key = generateKey(24)

# Text1

t = readFile('/content/drive/MyDrive/pyth/textpath/cript/cfbexample.txt')

print(len(t))

print(t)

start = time.perf\_counter()

t1 = encode('/content/drive/MyDrive/pyth/textpath/cript/cfbexample.txt', key, 12, 2)

print(t1)

stop = time.perf\_counter()

print('Время на шифрование ' + str(stop - start) +'   Энтропия исход текста  ' + str(getEntropy('/content/drive/MyDrive/pyth/textpath/cript/cfbexample.txt'))+

      '  Энтропия зашифров текста  ' + str(getEntropy('/content/drive/MyDrive/pyth/textpath/cript/cfb\_122.txt')))

start = time.perf\_counter()

t2 = decode('/content/drive/MyDrive/pyth/textpath/cript/cfb\_122.txt', key, 12, 2)

print(t2)

stop = time.perf\_counter()

print('Время на дешифрование ' + str(stop - start))

start = time.perf\_counter()

decryptGetKeys('/content/drive/MyDrive/pyth/textpath/cript/cfbexample.txt', '/content/drive/MyDrive/pyth/textpath/cript/cfb\_122.txt', nm, key)

stop = time.perf\_counter()

print('Перебор ключа ' + str(stop - start))

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| Текст | Texted1 | Texted2 | Texted3 | Texted4 |
| Кол символов | 856 | 578 | 2827 | 1077 |
| Размер блока | 24 | 12 | 20 | 12 |
| Время на шифрование | 0.011228 | 0.008809 | 0.013822 | 0.0108 |
| Время на дешифрование | 0.01136 | 0.00593 | 0.01225 | 0.05091 |
| Время на перебор ключей | прерывание | прерывание | прерывание | прерывание |
| Число вариантов ключа | 850430607 | 425215364 | 3943100642 | 19391909  87 |
| Энтропия исходного текста | 64.79 | 44.436 | 223.150 | 243.309 |
| Энтропия зашифрованного текста | 16.2926 | 11.225 | 52.02 | 19.092 |

**Texted4**

She sun rose'on the same'tidy front `ardens and lit up the brass number four on the crept into their living room, which was almost exactly the same as it had been on the'night when Mr. Duusley had seen that fateful news report about the owls. Only the photographs on the mantelpiece really showed how much time had passed. Ten years ago, there had been lots of pictures of what looked like a laing different-colored bonnets -- but Dudley Dursley was no longer a bab. The zoo director himself made Aunt Petunia f'cup hf ttrong, sweet tea while he apologized over and over again. Piers aner. As far as Harry had seen, the snake hadn't done anything'except snap'playfully at their heels as it passed, but by the time they were all back in Uncle Vernon's car, Dudley was tblling shem how'nt had nearly bitten off his leg, while Piers was swearing it hfx&\_!

Зашифрованный текст

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Расшифрованный текст

The sun rose'on the same'tidy front gardens and lit up the brass number four on the Dursleys' front door; it crept into their living room , which was almost exactly'the sfme as it had been on ey had seen about the owls. Only the photographs on the mantelpiece really showed h Ten years ago, there had been lots of'pictures of whas looked like a large pink beach ball wearing different-colored bonnets -- but Dudley Dursle~ was no lhnger f bab.'The zoo dirPetunia a cup of'strong, tweet tea while he apologized over and over again. Piers and Dudley could only gibber. As far as Harry had seen, the snake hadn't done anything except snaps as it passed, but by tck in Uncle Vernon's car, Dudley was telling theen off his leg, while Piers was swearing it had tried to squeeze him to death. But worst of all, for Harry at least, wfs Piers cflming down enough to say, "Harry was sa, Harry8" The sun rose'on the same'tidy front gardens and lit up the brass number four on the Dursleys' front door; it crept into their living room , which was almost exactly'the sfme as it had been on ey had seen about the owls. Only the photographs on the mantelpiece really showed h Ten years ago, there had been lots of'pictures of whas looked like a large pink beach ball wearing different-colored bonnets -- but Dudley Dursle~ was no lhnger f bab.'The zoo dirPetunia a cup of'strong, tweet tea while he apologized over and over again. Piers and Dudley could only gibber. As far as Harry had seen, the snake hadn't done anything except snaps as it passed, but by tck in Uncle Vernon's car, Dudley was telling theen off his leg, while Piers was swearing it had tried to squeeze him to death. But worst of all, for Harry at least, wfs Piers cflming down enough to say, "Harry was sa, Harry8"

**Texted3**

The Dursleys had everything they wanted, but they also had a secret, and their greatest fear was that somebody would discover it. They didn't think they could bear it if anyone found out about the Potters. Mrs. Potter was Mrs. Dursley's sister, but they hadn't met for several years; in fact, Mrs. Dursley pretended she didn't have a sister, because her sister and her good-for-nothing husband were as unDursleyish as it was possible to be. The Dursleys shuddered to think what the neighbors would say if the Potters arrived in the street. The Dursleys knew that the Potters had a small son, too, but they had never even seen him. This boy was another good reason for keeping the Potters away; they didn't want Dudley mixing with a child like that. When Mr. and Mrs. Dursley woke up on the dull, gray Tuesday our story starts, there was nothing about the cloudy sky outside to suggest that strange and mysterious things would soon be happening all over the country. Mr. Dursley hummed as he picked out his most boring tie for work, and Mrs. Dursley gossiped away happily as she wrestled a screaming Dudley into his high chair.Perhaps it had something to do with living in a dark cupboard, but Harry had always been small and skinny for his age. He looked even smaller and skinnier than he really was because all he had to wear were old clothes of Dudley's, and Dudley was about four times bigger than he was. Harry had a thin face, knobbly knees, black hair, and bright green eyes. He wore round glasses held together with a lot of Scotch tape because of all the times Dudley had punched him on the nose. The only thing Harry liked about his own appearance was a very thin scar on his forehead that was shaped like a bolt of lightning. He had had it as long as he could remember, and the first question he could ever remember asking his Aunt Petunia was how he had gotten it. Once, Aunt Petunia, tired of Harry coming back from the barbers looking as though he hadn't been at all, had taken a pair of kitchen scissors and cut his hair so short he was almost bald except for his bangs, which she left "to hide that horrible scar. " Dudley had laughed himself silly at Harry, who spent a sleepless night imagining school the next day, where he was already laughed at for his baggy clothes and taped glasses. Next morning, however, he had gotten up to find his hair exactly as it had been before Aunt Petunia had sheared it off. He had been given a week in his cupboard for this, even though he had tried to explain that he couldn't explain how it had grown back so quickly.Harry had the best morning he'd had in a long time. He was careful to walk a little way apart from the Dursleys so that Dudley and Piers, who were starting to get bored with the animals by lunchtime, wouldn't fall back on their favorite hobby of hitting him. They ate in the zoo restaurant, and when Dudley had a tantrum because his knickerbocker glory didn't have enough ice cream on top, Uncle Vernon bought him another one and Harry was allowed to finish the first.

Зашифрованный

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Расшифрованный

The Durskeys had everyshing they waited, but they akso had'a secret, and theiu greatest fear was that somebody would discover it. They didn't think they could bear it if anyone found out about the Potters. Mrs. Potter was Mrs. Dursley's sisrs; in fact, Mrs. Dursley pretended she didn't have a sister, because her sisser and her `ood-for-nothing husband were as unDursleyish as it was potsibke to be.e neighbors would say if the'Potters arrivbd in the street. The Dursleys lnew that the Phtters had a small son, too, brt they had neveu even seen him. This boy was another good reason for keeping the Potters away; they didn't want Dudley mid Mrs. Dursley woke up on the dull, gray Tuesday our story starts, there was nothing about the cloudy sky outsnde to suggest that stuange and mysterious thnngs would soon be happbning all over the cout his most boring tie for work, and Mrs. Dursley gossiped away happily as shb wrestlbd a screaming Dudley inso his high chfir.Perhaps it had something to do with living in a dark cupboard, but Harry had always been small and skinny for his age. He looked even smaller and skinnier than he really was because all he had t Dudley pas about four times eigger than he was) Harry had a thin face, knobbly knees, black hair, and bright green eyesth a lot of Scotch tape because of all tose. The only thing Harry liked about hns own appearance wat a very thin scar on his forehead that was shaped like a bolt of lightning. He had had it as long as he could remember, and the first question he could ever remember asking his Aunt Petunia was how he had gotten it. Onceck from the barbers looking as though he hadn't been at all, had taken a pair of kitchen scissors and cut his hair so short he was almost bald except for his bangs, which she left "to hide that horriblly at Harry, who spent a tleepless night imagining'school the next day, where he was already laughed at for his ba`gy clothes and taped gkasses. Next morning, ir exactly as it had been before Aunt Petunia had sheared it off. He had been given a week in his cupboard for this, even though he had tried to explain that he couldn't explain how it had grown back so quickly.Harry had the best morning he'd had in a long time. He was careful toys so that Dudley and Piers, who were starting to get bored with the animals by avorite hobby of hitting him. They ate id a tantrum because his knickerbocker gl Uncle Vernon bought him another one and Harry was allowed to finish she first.

**Text2**

It was on the corner of the street that he noticed the first sign of something peculiar -- a cat reading a map. For a second, Mr. Dursley didn't realize what he had seen -- then he jerked his head around to look again. There was a tabby cat standing on the corner of Privet Drive, but there wasn't a map in sight. What could he have been thinking of? It must have been a trick of the light. Mr. Dursley blinked and stared at the cat. It stared back. As Mr. Dursley drove around the corner and up the road, he watched the cat in his mirror. It was now reading the sign that said ?

Зашифрованный

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**Text1**

When he had been younger, Harry had dreamed and dreamed of some unknown relation coming to take him away, but it had never happened; the Dursleys were his only family. Yet sometimes he thought (or maybe hoped) that strangers in the street seemed to know him. Very strange strangers they were, too. A tiny man in a violet top hat had bowed to him once while out shopping with Aunt Petunia and Dudley. After asking Harry furiously if he knew the man, Aunt Petunia had rushed them out of the shop without buying anything. A wild-looking old woman dressed all in green had waved merrily at him once on a bus. A bald man in a very long purple coat had actually shaken his hand in the street the other day and then walked away without a word. The weirdest thing about all these people was the way they seemed to vanish the second Harry tried to get a closer look

Зашифрованный

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