Web development

Web development is the work involved in developing a website for the Internet (World Wide Web) or an intranet (a private network). Web development can range from developing a simple single static page of plain text to complex web applications, electronic businesses, and social network services. "*A more comprehensive list of tasks to which Web development commonly refers, may include* Web engineering*, Web design, Web content development, client liaison, client-side/server-side scripting,* Web server *and network security configuration, and e*

commerce development."

Among Web professionals, "**Web development**" usually refers to the main non-design aspects of building Web sites: writing markup and coding. Web development may use content management systems (CMS) to make content changes easier and available with basic technical skills.

For larger organizations and businesses, Web development teams can consist of hundreds of people (Web developers) and follow standard methods like Agile methodologies while developing Web sites. Smaller organizations may only require a single permanent or contracting developer, or secondary assignment to related job positions such as a graphic designer or information systems technician. Web development may be a collaborative effort between departments rather than the domain of a designated department. There are three kinds of Web developer specialization: front-end developer, back-end developer, and full-stack developer. Front-end developers are responsible for behavior and visuals that run in the user browser, while back-end developers deal with the servers. Since the commercialization of the Web, the industry has boomed and has become one of the

most used technologies ever.

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Poem

You may write me down in
history With your bitter,
twisted lies,
You may trod me in the very
dirt But still, like dust, I'll rise.

You may shoot me with your
words, You may cut me with your
eyes, You may kill me with your
hatefulness, But still, like air, I'll
rise.

Out of the huts of history's
shame I rise
Up from a past that's rooted in
pain I rise
I'm a black ocean, leaping and
wide, Welling and swelling I bear
in the tide.

Leaving behind nights of terror and
fear I rise
Into a daybreak that's wondrously

clear I rise

Bringing the gifts that my ancestors

gave, I am the dream and the hope of

the slave. I rise

I rise

I rise.