**App.js**

import React from 'react';

import BlogList from './BlogList';

function App() {

return (

<div className="App">

<BlogList />

</div>

);

}

export default App;

**PostTitle.js**

import React from 'react';

function PostTitle({ title }) { return <h2>{title}</h2>;

}

export default PostTitle;

**PostContent.js**

import React from 'react';

function PostContent({ content }) { return <p>{content}</p>;

}

export default PostContent; **PostAuthor.js**

import React from 'react';

function PostAuthor({ author }) { return <p>Author: {author}</p>; }

export default PostAuthor;

**BlogPost.js**

import React from 'react';

import PostTitle from './PostTitle';

import PostContent from './PostContent';

import PostAuthor from './PostAuthor';

function BlogPost({ title, content, author }) {

return (

<div className="blog-post">

<PostTitle title={title} />

<PostContent content={content} />

<PostAuthor author={author} />

</div>

);

}

export default BlogPost;

**BlogList.js**

import React, { useState } from 'react';

import BlogPost from './Blogpost';

import quotes from './quotes.json';

const blogPosts = [

{

title: 'Post 1 Title- A VISIT FROM THE GOON SQUAD',

content:"It is easier to conjure the intellectual-literary atmosphere of an era when it is 30 years’ past than when it is a mere decade ago. It is hard to see 2010 right now, as we wait for time and the canon to true the lens, but I have a very clear sense-memory of revelation and exhilaration as I sped through David Mitchell’s epic-historical ghost story, The Thousand Autumns of Jacob de Zoet, wondering if the spirit of Robert Louis Stevenson had momentarily taken possession of Haruki Murakami. Here was a reminder that the world of a novel—in this case, a very detailed rendering of an 18th-century Dutch trading post in the port of Nagasaki—can be fuller, more vivid, than our own, that it can exist as a hothouse for the reader’s moral imagination.It is

difficult to say what another 25 years will make of The Thousand Autumns of Jacob de Zoet. In the context of Mitchell’s more recent novels, and their space-operatic excesses, the plot of De Zoet seems worryingly baroque, show-offy, even. But it is clearly the work of the same writer who gave us the near-perfect coming-of-age novel, Black Swan Green, its language similarly precise and unexpected, all in aid of a story that seems somehow to tell itself, a true history that never quite happened.",

author:"Jonny Diamond",

},

{

title: 'Post 2Title- TRAIN DREAMS',

content:" If I was tasked with proving that literary awards are a cruel joke and that life is nothing but a bleak and meaningless trudge toward the grave, Exhibit A would be what I have dubbed The Great Pulitzer Prize for Fiction Travesty of 2012. 2012 was, of course, the year the Pulitzer board (not the jury) decided that no book published in the previous twelve months merited the most prestigious honor in American letters, despite the fact that the trinity of finalists included Denis Johnson’s hallucinatory masterwork Train Dreams, as well as Karen Russell’s lushly brilliant debut novel Swamplandia! and David Foster Wallace’s unfinished opus The Pale King.Michael Cunningham in a rather wonderful letter to the New Yorker in the wake of the non-decision). Train Dreams may well be the 21st century’s most perfect novella (he said, having of course read them all…). It’s the incantatory story of a turn-of-the-century logger and railroad laborer, Robert Grainier, who loses his family to a wildfire and retreats deep into the woods of the Idaho panhandle as the country modernizes around him. Johnson’s spare, strange, elegiac prose conjures a world that feels both ancient and ephemeral, full of beauty and menace and deep sorrow. As Anthony Doerr wrote in his New York Times review: “His prose tiptoes a tightrope between peace and calamity, and beneath all of the novella’s best moments, Johnson runs twin strains of tenderness and the threat of violence.” An American epic in miniature, Train Dreams is a visionary portrait of soul untethered from civilization, a man stoically persevering on his own hermetic terms in the face of unimaginable tragedy. A haunted and haunting reverie.",

author:"Dan Sheehan"

},

{

title:'Post 3Title-THE TIGER’S WIFE ',

content:" If I was tasked with proving that literary awards are a cruel joke and that life is nothing but a bleak and meaningless trudge toward the grave, Exhibit A would be what I have dubbed The Great Pulitzer Prize for Fiction Travesty of 2012. 2012 was, of course, the year the Pulitzer board

(not the jury) decided that no book published in the previous twelve months merited the most prestigious honor in American letters, despite the fact that the trinity of finalists included Denis Johnson’s hallucinatory masterwork Train Dreams, as well as Karen Russell’s lushly brilliant debut novel Swamplandia! and David Foster Wallace’s unfinished opus The Pale King.Michael Cunningham in a rather wonderful letter to the New Yorker in the wake of the non-decision). Train Dreams may well be the 21st century’s most perfect novella (he said, having of course read them all…). It’s the incantatory story of a turn-of-the-century logger and railroad laborer, Robert Grainier, who loses his family to a wildfire and retreats deep into the woods of the Idaho panhandle as the country modernizes around him. Johnson’s spare, strange, elegiac prose conjures a world that feels both ancient and ephemeral, full of beauty and menace and deep sorrow. As Anthony Doerr wrote in his New York Times review: “His prose tiptoes a tightrope between peace and calamity, and beneath all of the novella’s best moments, Johnson runs twin strains of tenderness and the threat of violence.” An American epic in miniature, Train Dreams is a visionary portrait of soul untethered from civilization, a man stoically persevering on his own hermetic terms in the face of unimaginable tragedy. A haunted and haunting reverie.",

author:"Olivia Rutigliano",

}

];

function getRandomQuote() {

const randomIndex = Math.floor(Math.random() \* quotes.length); return quotes[randomIndex];

}

function BlogList() {

const [selectedPost, setSelectedPost] = useState(null);

const handlePostClick = (index) => {

setSelectedPost(blogPosts[index]);

};

return (

<div>

<h1>Blog Posts</h1>

<ul>

{blogPosts.map((post, index) => (

<li key={index} onClick={() => handlePostClick(index)}>

{post.title}

</li>

))}

</ul>

{selectedPost && (

<BlogPost

title={selectedPost.title}

content={`${getRandomQuote()} ${selectedPost.content}`}

author={selectedPost.author}

/>

)}

</div>

);

}

export default BlogList;

**quotes.json**

[

"Quote:A dead end is just a good place to turn around.— Naomi Judd", "Quote:Find out who you are and do it on purpose. — Dolly Parton", "Quote:The secret to getting ahead is getting started. — Mark Twain",

"Quote:The time is always right to do what is right. — Martin Luther King Jr.",

"Quote:Everything you want is on the other side of fear. — Jack Canfield" ]