

CSS Chapter - 1 (Assignment Solution)

HTML

```
<!DOCTYPE html>
<html lang="en">
<head>
  <meta charset="UTF-8">
  <meta http-equiv="X-UA-Compatible" content="IE=edge">
  <meta name="viewport" content="width=device-width,
initial-scale=1.0">
  <link rel="stylesheet" href="abc.css">
  <title>CCS Assignment - 1</title>
</head>
<body style="background-color: wheat;">
  <!-- Poem Name -->
  <h1>Ozymandias</h1>
  <!-- Poet's Name -->
  <h3>by Percy Bysshe Shelley</h3>
  <!-- Poem -->
  <p>
    I met a traveller from an antique land,<br>
    Who said—"Two vast and trunkless legs of stone<br>
    Stand in the desert.... Near them, on the sand,<br>
    Half sunk, a shattered visage lies, whose frown,<br>
    And wrinkled lip, and sneer of cold command,<br>
    Tell that its sculptor well those passions read<br>
    Which yet survive, stamped on these lifeless things,<br>
    The hand that mocked them, and the heart that fed;<br>
    And on the pedestal, these words appear:<br>
    My name is <span>Ozymandias</span>, King of Kings;<br>
    Look on my Works, ye Mighty, and despair!<br>
    Nothing beside remains. Round the decay<br>
    Of that colossal Wreck, boundless and bare<br>
    The lone and level sands stretch far away."<br>
  </p>
  <hr>
```

```

<h4>Read up more about the poem on
<a href="https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ozymandias"
target="_blank">Wikipedia</a>
</h4>
<textarea placeholder="Leave your comments
here..."></textarea>
<br><br>
<button>Comment</button>
</body>
</html>

```

CSS

```

p{
    color: #964B00;
}

h1, h3, h4, p{
    text-align: center;
}

p{
    color: red;
}

h3{
    color: black;
}

body{
    font-family: Georgia;
}

a{
    color: rgb(0, 255, 0);
    text-decoration: none;
}

```

```

button{
    background: white;
    color: violet;
}

/* Hex Code of Black color is #000000 */
textarea{
    color: black;
}

p{
    line-height: 30px;
}

span{
    text-decoration: underline;
}

```

Output

Ozymandias

by Percy Bysshe Shelley

I met a traveller from an antique land,
 Who said—"Two vast and trunkless legs of stone
 Stand in the desert.... Near them, on the sand,
 Half sunk, a shattered visage lies, whose frown,
 And wrinkled lip, and sneer of cold command,
 Tell that its sculptor well those passions read
 Which yet survive, stamped on these lifeless things,
 The hand that mocked them, and the heart that fed;
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 My name is Ozymandias, King of Kings;
 Look on my Works, ye Mighty, and despair!
 Nothing beside remains. Round the decay
 Of that colossal Wreck, boundless and bare
 The lone and level sands stretch far away."

Read up more about the poem on [Wikipedia](#)

Leave your comments
 here...

Comment