root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:~#

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:~#

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:~#

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:~#

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:~#

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:~#

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:~#

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:~#

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:~#

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:~# cd /home

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home# cd LinuxAssignment

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment# cd q2

-bash: cd: q2: No such file or directory

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment# mkdir q2

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment# cd q2

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# cat >data.txt

^V^V^V^V^VFrom fairest creatures we desire increase,

That thereby beauty's rose might never die,

But as the riper should by time decease,

His tender heir might bear his memory:

But thou contracted to thine own bright eyes,

Feed'st thy light's flame with self-substantial fuel,

Making a famine where abundance lies,

Thy self thy foe, to thy sweet self too cruel:

Thou that art now the world's fresh ornament,

And only herald to the gaudy spring,

Within thine own bud buriest thy content,

And tender churl mak'st waste in niggarding:

Pity the world, or else this glutton be,

To eat the world's due, by the grave and thee.

When forty winters shall besiege thy brow,

And dig deep trenches in thy beauty's field,

Thy youth's proud livery so gazed on now,

Will be a tattered weed of small worth held:

Then being asked, where all thy beauty lies,

Where all the treasure of thy lusty days;

From fairest creatures we desire increase,

That thereby beauty's rose might never die,

But as the riper should by time decease,

His tender heir might bear his memory:

But thou contracted to thine own bright eyes,

Feed'st thy light's flame with self-substantial fuel,

Making a famine where abundance lies,

Thy self thy foe, to thy sweet self too cruel:

Thou that art now the world's fresh ornament,

And only herald to the gaudy spring,

Within thine own bud buriest thy content,

And tender churl mak'st waste in niggarding:

Pity the world, or else this glutton be,

To eat the world's due, by the grave and thee.

When forty winters shall besiege thy brow,

And dig deep trenches in thy beauty's field,

Thy youth's proud livery so gazed on now,

Will be a tattered weed of small worth held:

Then being asked, where all thy beauty lies,

Where all the treasure of thy lusty days;^C

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# head data.txt

From fairest creatures we desire increase,

That thereby beauty's rose might never die,

But as the riper should by time decease,

His tender heir might bear his memory:

But thou contracted to thine own bright eyes,

Feed'st thy light's flame with self-substantial fuel,

Making a famine where abundance lies,

Thy self thy foe, to thy sweet self too cruel:

Thou that art now the world's fresh ornament,

And only herald to the gaudy spring,

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# head -0 data.txt

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# head -10 data.txt

From fairest creatures we desire increase,

That thereby beauty's rose might never die,

But as the riper should by time decease,

His tender heir might bear his memory:

But thou contracted to thine own bright eyes,

Feed'st thy light's flame with self-substantial fuel,

Making a famine where abundance lies,

Thy self thy foe, to thy sweet self too cruel:

Thou that art now the world's fresh ornament,

And only herald to the gaudy spring,

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# tail data.txt

And only herald to the gaudy spring,

Within thine own bud buriest thy content,

And tender churl mak'st waste in niggarding:

Pity the world, or else this glutton be,

To eat the world's due, by the grave and thee.

When forty winters shall besiege thy brow,

And dig deep trenches in thy beauty's field,

Thy youth's proud livery so gazed on now,

Will be a tattered weed of small worth held:

Then being asked, where all thy beauty lies,

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# tail -5 data.txt

When forty winters shall besiege thy brow,

And dig deep trenches in thy beauty's field,

Thy youth's proud livery so gazed on now,

Will be a tattered weed of small worth held:

Then being asked, where all thy beauty lies,

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# cat >numbers.txt

^V1

2

3

4

5

4

56

4

6

4952

526

5

9

79

9

1

7

8

2

^V1

2

3

4

5

4

56

4

6

4952

526

5

9

79

9

1

7

8

2

^C

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# head numbers.txt

1

2

3

4

5

4

56

4

6

4952

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# head -15 numbers.txt

1

2

3

4

5

4

56

4

6

4952

526

5

9

79

9

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# tail -3 numbers.txt

7

8

2

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# cat > input.txt

^Vthe sun gently peeked over the horizon, casting a warm glow across the sleepy town. Birds chirped merrily, welcoming the new day with their joyful songs. In the distance, a faint breeze rustled through the trees, carrying the scent of fresh dew on its whispering breath. The streets slowly came to life as people emerged from their homes, ready to embrace the day's adventures. A small café opened its doors, filling the air with the aroma of freshly brewed coffee and baked pastries. Meanwhile, children skipped down the sidewalk, their laughter echoing through the quiet morning air. It was a peaceful scene, a moment frozen in time before the hustle and bustle of the day took hold. And as the world awakened from its slumber, there was a sense of endless possibility lingering in the air, waiting to be seized by those daring enough to chase their dreams.^C

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# tr input.txt input.txt

^C

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# tail input.txt

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# tail -2 input.txt

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# head input.txt

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# cat >input1.txt

^Vthe sun gently peeked over the horizon, casting a warm glow across the sleepy town. Birds chirped merrily, welcoming the new day with their joyful songs. In the distance, a faint breeze rustled through the trees, carrying the scent of fresh dew on its whispering breath. The streets slowly came to life as people emerged from their homes, ready to embrace the day's adventures. A small café opened its doors, filling the air with the aroma of freshly brewed coffee and baked pastries. Meanwhile, children skipped down the sidewalk, their laughter echoing through the quiet morning air. It was a peaceful scene, a moment frozen in time before the hustle and bustle of the day took hold. And as the world awakened from its slumber, there was a sense of endless possibility lingering in the air, waiting to be seized by those daring enough to chase their dreams.

^C

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# head input1.txt

the sun gently peeked over the horizon, casting a warm glow across the sleepy town. Birds chirped merrily, welcoming the new day with their joyful songs. In the distance, a faint breeze rustled through the trees, carrying the scent of fresh dew on its whispering breath. The streets slowly came to life as people emerged from their homes, ready to embrace the day's adventures. A small café opened its doors, filling the air with the aroma of freshly brewed coffee and baked pastries. Meanwhile, children skipped down the sidewalk, their laughter echoing through the quiet morning air. It was a peaceful scene, a moment frozen in time before the hustle and bustle of the day took hold. And as the world awakened from its slumber, there was a sense of endless possibility lingering in the air, waiting to be seized by those daring enough to chase their dreams.

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# cat >output.txt

^C

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# tr input1.txt output.txt

^C

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# head output.txt

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# head input1.txt

the sun gently peeked over the horizon, casting a warm glow across the sleepy town. Birds chirped merrily, welcoming the new day with their joyful songs. In the distance, a faint breeze rustled through the trees, carrying the scent of fresh dew on its whispering breath. The streets slowly came to life as people emerged from their homes, ready to embrace the day's adventures. A small café opened its doors, filling the air with the aroma of freshly brewed coffee and baked pastries. Meanwhile, children skipped down the sidewalk, their laughter echoing through the quiet morning air. It was a peaceful scene, a moment frozen in time before the hustle and bustle of the day took hold. And as the world awakened from its slumber, there was a sense of endless possibility lingering in the air, waiting to be seized by those daring enough to chase their dreams.

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# tr '[:lower:]' '[:upper:]' input1.txt output.txt

tr: extra operand ‘input1.txt’

Try 'tr --help' for more information.

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# cat input1.txt | tr [:lower:] [:upper:]

THE SUN GENTLY PEEKED OVER THE HORIZON, CASTING A WARM GLOW ACROSS THE SLEEPY TOWN. BIRDS CHIRPED MERRILY, WELCOMING THE NEW DAY WITH THEIR JOYFUL SONGS. IN THE DISTANCE, A FAINT BREEZE RUSTLED THROUGH THE TREES, CARRYING THE SCENT OF FRESH DEW ON ITS WHISPERING BREATH. THE STREETS SLOWLY CAME TO LIFE AS PEOPLE EMERGED FROM THEIR HOMES, READY TO EMBRACE THE DAY'S ADVENTURES. A SMALL CAFé OPENED ITS DOORS, FILLING THE AIR WITH THE AROMA OF FRESHLY BREWED COFFEE AND BAKED PASTRIES. MEANWHILE, CHILDREN SKIPPED DOWN THE SIDEWALK, THEIR LAUGHTER ECHOING THROUGH THE QUIET MORNING AIR. IT WAS A PEACEFUL SCENE, A MOMENT FROZEN IN TIME BEFORE THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF THE DAY TOOK HOLD. AND AS THE WORLD AWAKENED FROM ITS SLUMBER, THERE WAS A SENSE OF ENDLESS POSSIBILITY LINGERING IN THE AIR, WAITING TO BE SEIZED BY THOSE DARING ENOUGH TO CHASE THEIR DREAMS.

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# head -1 input1.txt

the sun gently peeked over the horizon, casting a warm glow across the sleepy town. Birds chirped merrily, welcoming the new day with their joyful songs. In the distance, a faint breeze rustled through the trees, carrying the scent of fresh dew on its whispering breath. The streets slowly came to life as people emerged from their homes, ready to embrace the day's adventures. A small café opened its doors, filling the air with the aroma of freshly brewed coffee and baked pastries. Meanwhile, children skipped down the sidewalk, their laughter echoing through the quiet morning air. It was a peaceful scene, a moment frozen in time before the hustle and bustle of the day took hold. And as the world awakened from its slumber, there was a sense of endless possibility lingering in the air, waiting to be seized by those daring enough to chase their dreams.

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# mv input1.txt output.txt

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# tail output.txt

the sun gently peeked over the horizon, casting a warm glow across the sleepy town. Birds chirped merrily, welcoming the new day with their joyful songs. In the distance, a faint breeze rustled through the trees, carrying the scent of fresh dew on its whispering breath. The streets slowly came to life as people emerged from their homes, ready to embrace the day's adventures. A small café opened its doors, filling the air with the aroma of freshly brewed coffee and baked pastries. Meanwhile, children skipped down the sidewalk, their laughter echoing through the quiet morning air. It was a peaceful scene, a moment frozen in time before the hustle and bustle of the day took hold. And as the world awakened from its slumber, there was a sense of endless possibility lingering in the air, waiting to be seized by those daring enough to chase their dreams.

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# tail input1.txt

tail: cannot open 'input1.txt' for reading: No such file or directory

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# cat >input2.txt

^Vthe sun gently peeked over the horizon, casting a warm glow across the sleepy town. Birds chirped merrily, welcoming the new day with their joyful songs. In the distance, a faint breeze rustled through the trees, carrying the scent of fresh dew on its whispering breath. The streets slowly came to life as people emerged from their homes, ready to embrace the day's adventures. A small café opened its doors, filling the air with the aroma of freshly brewed coffee and baked pastries. Meanwhile, children skipped down the sidewalk, their laughter echoing through the quiet morning air. It was a peaceful scene, a moment frozen in time before the hustle and bustle of the day took hold. And as the world awakened from its slumber, there was a sense of endless possibility lingering in the air, waiting to be seized by those daring enough to chase their dreams.^C

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# tail input2.txt

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# tr 'a-z' 'A-Z' <input2.txt> output2.txt

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# tail output.txt

the sun gently peeked over the horizon, casting a warm glow across the sleepy town. Birds chirped merrily, welcoming the new day with their joyful songs. In the distance, a faint breeze rustled through the trees, carrying the scent of fresh dew on its whispering breath. The streets slowly came to life as people emerged from their homes, ready to embrace the day's adventures. A small café opened its doors, filling the air with the aroma of freshly brewed coffee and baked pastries. Meanwhile, children skipped down the sidewalk, their laughter echoing through the quiet morning air. It was a peaceful scene, a moment frozen in time before the hustle and bustle of the day took hold. And as the world awakened from its slumber, there was a sense of endless possibility lingering in the air, waiting to be seized by those daring enough to chase their dreams.

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# cat >duplicate.txt

^VIn the quaint village of Willowbrook, nestled amidst rolling hills and lush greenery, there lived two individuals with an unusual coincidence of names: Sarah Johnson and Sarah Smith. Despite sharing identical names, their lives couldn't have been more different. Sarah Johnson, a spirited artist with a passion for capturing the beauty of nature on canvas, spent her days lost in the vibrant hues of the countryside, her paintings adorning the walls of local galleries. Meanwhile, Sarah Smith, a diligent botanist, dedicated her time to studying the intricate ecosystems of the surrounding forests, her findings published in renowned scientific journals. Occasionally, their paths would cross at the village market or during community gatherings, leading to amusing misunderstandings as neighbors confused one Sarah for the other. Yet, amidst the laughter and confusion, a bond formed between the two Sarahs, a shared appreciation for the wonders of Willowbrook that transcended their duplicate names and divergent paths in life.^C

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# head duplicate.txt

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# head -1 duplicate.txt

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# ls

data.txt input.txt numbers.txt output2.txt

duplicate.txt input2.txt output.txt

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# cat >duplicate1.txt | uniq

aa

bbcc

dd

ee

ff

ff

gg

hh

kk

ll

^C

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# uniq duplicate1.txt

aa

bbcc

dd

ee

ff

gg

hh

kk

ll

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# uniq -u duplicate1.txt

aa

bbcc

dd

ee

gg

hh

kk

ll

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# cat >fruit.txt

mango

mango

apple

pair

pair

banana

watermelon

pair

mango

mango

^C

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# uniq fruit.txt

mango

apple

pair

banana

watermelon

pair

mango

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# uniq -u fruit.txt

apple

banana

watermelon

pair

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2# uniq -c fruit.txt

2 mango

1 apple

2 pair

1 banana

1 watermelon

1 pair

2 mango

root@DESKTOP-AEI1D7F:/home/LinuxAssignment/q2#