

## Exercise 4: JavaScript

Upload a zip file named yourName. USPnumber. zip, and include an index. html and a source.js files for questions 1-4 (and an about me.html and an about me.js files for the challenge).

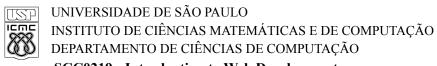
Using the index.html file (at the end of this document) and Javascript, make all the following changes in its DOM:

- 1. Add at the end of the paragraph a link with text **Home** that points to the page itself.
- 2. Separate each sentence on a new line.
- 3. Count the number of words in the tag and show the count before <heading>.
- 4. Highlight words:
  - a. Highlight in pink all words with 8 characters or more.
  - b. Highlight in blue all words with 6 characters.
  - c. Highlight in purple all words with 4 or 5 characters.

## CHALLENGE (extra points)

Start with the following HTML and save as "about\_me.html":

- 1. Change the style of the <body> tag to another font type.
- 2. Replace the <span> tags (id equals to nickname, favorites, hometown) with information about you (or another person).
- 3. Create a new imq element in the page and place an image of you (or another person).



SCC0219 - Introduction to Web Development

## index.html file for question 1:

<h1>ALICE'S ADVENTURES IN WONDERLAND</h1>

Alice opened the door and found that it led into a small passage, not much larger than a rat-hole: she knelt down and looked along the passage into the loveliest garden you ever saw. How she longed to get out of that dark hall, and wander about among those beds of bright flowers and those cool fountains, but she could not even get her head through the doorway; Mollie even if my head would go through," thought poor Alice, "it would be of very little use without my shoulders. Oh, how I wish I could shut up like a telescope! I think I could, if I only knew how to begin." For, you see, so many out-of-the-way things had happened lately, that Alice had begun to think that very few things indeed were really impossible. There seemed to be no use in waiting by the little door, so she went back to the table, half hoping she might find another key on it, or at any rate a book of rules for shutting people up like telescopes: this time she found a little bottle on it ("which certainly was not here before, " said Alice,) and tied round the neck of the bottle was a paper label, with the words "DRINK ME" beautifully printed on it in large letters. It was all very well to say "Drink me," but the wise little Alice was not going to do that in a hurry. "No, I'll look first," she said, "and see whether it's marked 'poison' or not;" for she had read several nice little stories about children who had got burnt, and eaten up by wild beasts, and other unpleasant things, all because they would not remember the simple rules their friends had taught them: such as, that a red-hot poker will burn you if you hold it too long; and that, if you cut your finger very deeply with a knife, it usually bleeds; and she had never forgotten that, if you drink much from a bottle marked "poison," it is almost certain to disagree with you, sooner or later.