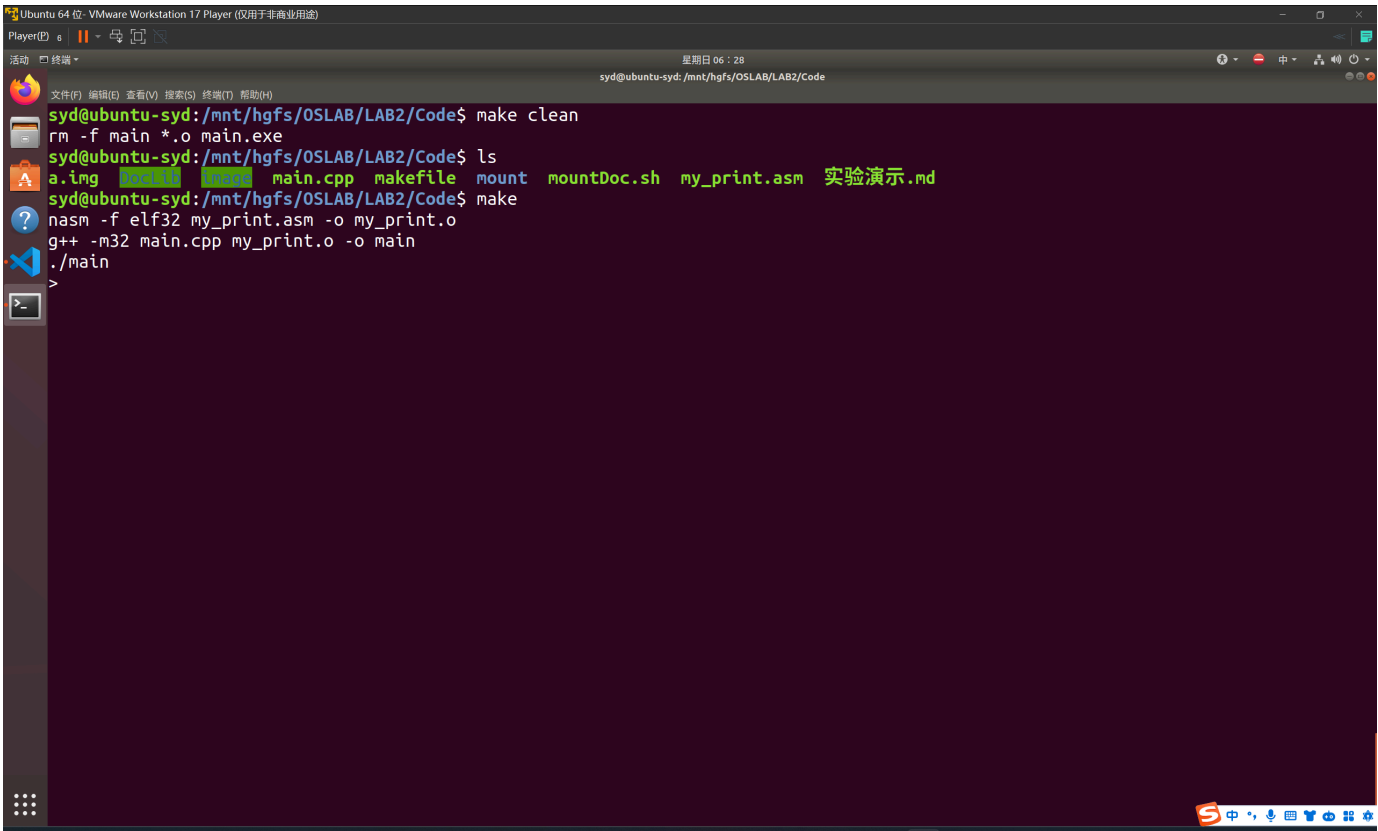
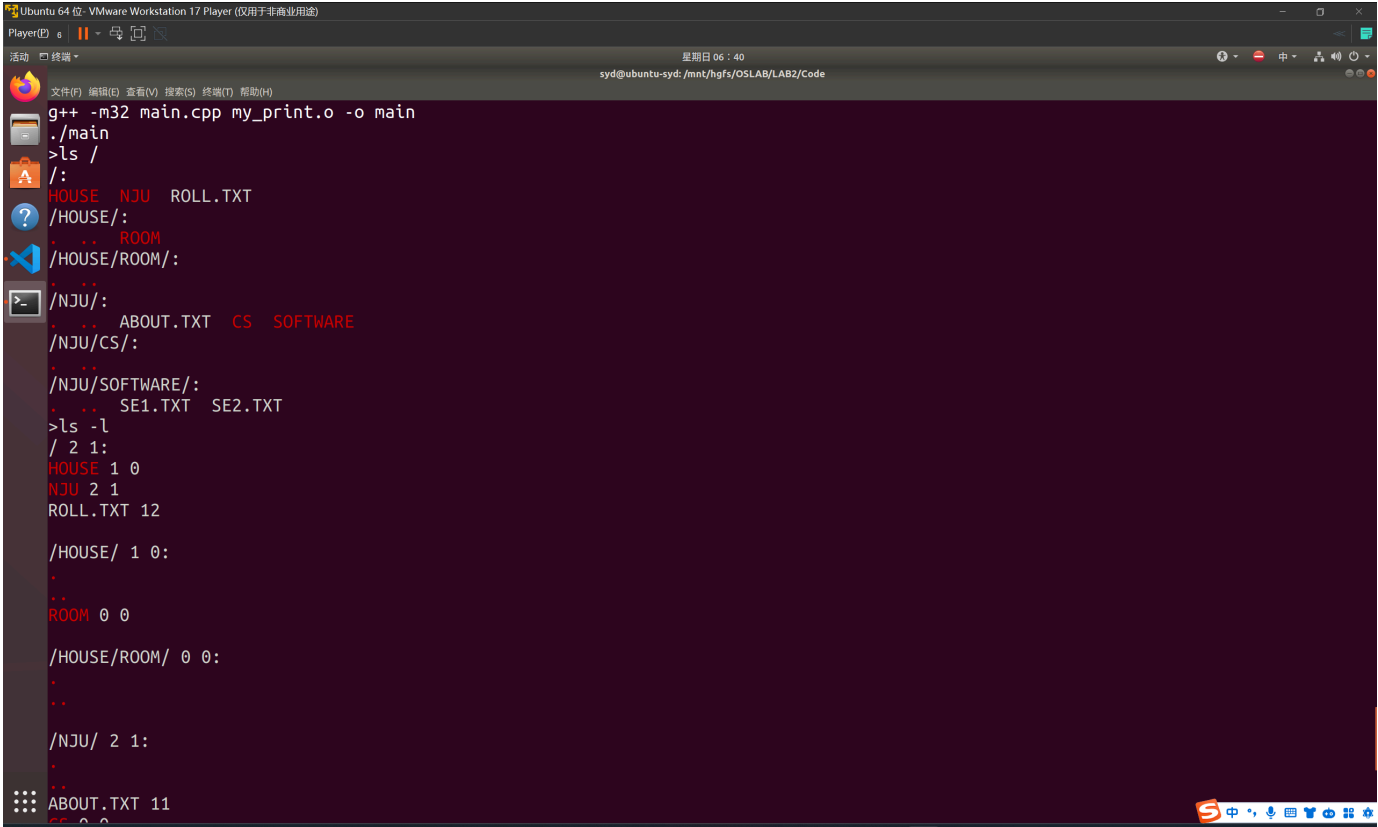


实验效果演示

- makefile构建项目。



- ls。



```
Ubuntu 64 位 - VMware Workstation 17 Player (仅用于非商业用途)
Player(已) 6 | 暂停 | 全屏 | 帮助(H)
活动 终端
星期日 06:40
syd@ubuntu-syd: /mnt/hgfs/OSLAB/LAB2/Code

..
..
..
./NJU/ 2 1:
..
..
ABOUT.TXT 11
CS 0 0
SOFTWARE 0 2
..
./NJU/CS/ 0 0:
..
..
./NJU/SOFTWARE/ 0 2:
..
..
SE1.TXT 2560
SE2.TXT 4
..
>ls -x /
Error: Option Type Error!
>ls -ll /NJU/../HOUSE
/HOUSE/ 1 0:
..
..
ROOM 0 0
..
./HOUSE/ROOM/ 0 0:
..
..
>ls ROLL.TXT -l -lll -l
ROLL.TXT 12
>
```

- cat.

```
Ubuntu 64 位 - VMware Workstation 17 Player (仅用于非商业用途)
Player(已) 6 | 暂停 | 全屏 | 帮助(H)
活动 终端
星期日 06:41
syd@ubuntu-syd: /mnt/hgfs/OSLAB/LAB2/Code

..
..
>ls ROLL.TXT -l -lll -l
ROLL.TXT 12
>cat /NJU
Error: This is a Directory!
>cat -l /ROLL.TXT
Error: More Parameters Than Required!
>cat /ROLL.TXT
root file !

>cat /NJU/SOFTWARE/SE1.TXT
this is se1!!!asjdioasjaoifjsdjodvcxojsiodjfxmckjkcvlxkm
asdjiaojwadslmcklmclmasd
isdifspjdf
dsokcvspkfewr
wosdkskg
Certainly! Here's a longer randomly generated English text for you:

"In the heart of a bustling city, amidst the cacophony of honking horns and hurried footsteps, there exists a hidden oasis of tranquility. Tucked away from the chaos of urban life, this peaceful sanctuary invites weary souls to pause and contemplate amidst its serene beauty.

A winding path lined with fragrant flowers leads to a quaint wooden bench nestled under the shade of a towering oak tree. The air is filled with the sweet scent of blooming roses and the earthy aroma of freshly fallen leaves. Birds flit from branch to branch, their melodious songs weaving a tapestry of music that dances in harmony with the gentle rustle of leaves.

As you sit on the bench, the cares of the world seem to melt away, replaced by a sense of calm and introspection. The sunlight filters through the leaves, casting dappled patterns of light and shadow on the ground. Time slows down, allowing you to savour each moment, each breath.

In this haven of peace, thoughts flow freely like a gentle stream, meandering through the landscape of your mind. Memories surface like ripples on the water, shimmering in the sunlight before fading into the depths of consciousness.

Occasional whistles, drawn by the allure of this tranquil spot, lure you on the bench. Some, some seeking release,
..
```

- exit.

