Kristin Onorati

CPTS 224 – HW 5

1. bash-4.2$ grep -E '\<h[[:alpha:]]\*d' Jabberwocky.txt

He took his vorpal sword in hand:

He left it dead, and with its head

2. bash-4.2$ egrep '^[^T].\*T' Jabberwocky.txt

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves

So rested he by the Tumtum tree,

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves

3. bash-4.2$ sed "s/'Twas/It certainly was/g" Jabberwocky.txt

It certainly was brillig, and the slithy toves

Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;

All mimsy were the borogoves,

And the mome raths outgrabe.

"Beware the Jabberwock, my son!

The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!

Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun

The frumious Bandersnatch!"

He took his vorpal sword in hand:

Long time the manxome foe he sought--

So rested he by the Tumtum tree,

And stood awhile in thought.

And, as in uffish thought he stood,

The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,

Came whiffling through the tulgey wood,

And burbled as it came!

One two! One two! And through and through

The vorpal blade went snicker-snack!

He left it dead, and with its head

He went galumphing back.

"And hast thou slain the Jabberwock?

Come to my arms, my beamish boy!

O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!"

He chortled in his joy.

It certainly was brillig, and the slithy toves

Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;

All mimsy were the borogoves,

And the mome raths outgrabe.

4. bash-4.2$ sed 's/The/A/g;s/the/a/g' Jabberwocky.txt

'Twas brillig, and a slithy toves

Did gyre and gimble in a wabe;

All mimsy were a borogoves,

And a mome raths outgrabe.

"Beware a Jabberwock, my son!

A jaws that bite, a claws that catch!

Beware a Jubjub bird, and shun

A frumious Bandersnatch!"

He took his vorpal sword in hand:

Long time a manxome foe he sought--

So rested he by a Tumtum tree,

And stood awhile in thought.

And, as in uffish thought he stood,

A Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,

Came whiffling through a tulgey wood,

And burbled as it came!

One two! One two! And through and through

A vorpal blade went snicker-snack!

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"And hast thou slain a Jabberwock?

Come to my arms, my beamish boy!

O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!"

He chortled in his joy.

'Twas brillig, and a slithy toves

Did gyre and gimble in a wabe;

All mimsy were a borogoves,

And a mome raths outgrabe.

5. bash-4.2$ sed -E 's/[^[:punct:]]//g;s/(.)/\1\n/g' Jabberwocky.txt | sort | uniq -c

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