Task 2

Preamble

In the far reaches of the oceanic planet of Aquatara, deep within the swirling, kaleidoscopic waters of the Coral Abyss, there lives a mysterious and highly melodious creature known as the Skreeble. The Skreebles are famed across Aquatara for their enchanting Whalesong of Skree, a complex and beautiful melody that can soothe even the fiercest sea dragon or coax a school of fish into synchronized swimming. But there's a catch: the Whalesong isn't just a song. It's a language, a way of life, and quite possibly, a series of deeply sarcastic jokes that only the Skreebles understand.

Legend has it that the Skreebles communicate through a series of melodious tones that vary in pitch, rhythm and intensity. Each subtle change in tone can signify anything from a friendly greeting to a declaration of territorial dominance—or even a rather sophisticated debate on the best type of seaweed to munch on during a full moon.

Recently, however, there has been a great disturbance in the Coral Abyss. The Skreebles, normally a harmonious lot, have been experiencing what the locals are calling "The Great Discord." Their once serene and soothing songs have become erratic, even chaotic. Some believe it's because a new species, the Tone-Deaf Pufferfish, has moved into the neighborhood, throwing off the delicate balance of underwater acoustics. Others claim that the Skreebles are simply in the middle of their once-in-a-century Skree-o-lution—a period of rapid song evolution where new tones and harmonies are invented.

As a marine skreeb-ologist (or at least, an enthusiastic hobbyist), you've been tasked with deciphering the Whalesong of Skree. Your mission is to listen closely to the Skreebles, understand the meaning behind their shifting tones, and help restore harmony to the Coral Abyss. But beware — one wrong interpretation, and you could accidentally start an interspecies dance-off. Not that it would be the worst thing to happen... unless the Sea Anemones get involved. They take their dance-offs very seriously.

Task

Upon accepting this peculiar assignment, you're handed a weathered parchment that seems far older than its humble A4 size suggests. The edges are frayed, and a faint, salty aroma wafts from the page as you unfold it. The paper feels oddly damp, as if it has traveled the depths of the ocean itself, perhaps passed down by generations of Skreeble scholars before reaching your hands.

It contains the following:

You know what must be done. It's time to code the solution that will bring harmony back to the depths. With your Java skills, you'll decipher the Skreebles' enigmatic songs and finally put an end to this discord once and for all.