

Markdown - basic syntax

Heading → Heading level 1

Heading → Heading level 2

italic → *italic*

bold → **bold**

[Link](https://www.markdownguide.org/basic-syntax/) → [Link](https://www.markdownguide.org/basic-syntax/)

<https://stackedit.io/app#>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6A5EpgqDOdk>

1. Create your own CV as in the example using Markdown syntax.
2. Convert it into an XML using the XML Editor on the next page.

Editing XML

<https://codebeautify.org/online-xml-editor#>

The basic rules:

1. You have to close every tag
 - `<author>Homer</author>`
 - `<title>Odysseia</tile>`
 - `<author>Homer`
`<title>Odyssey`
2. You can use whatever tags you want (just stay consistent)
 - `<author>Homer</author>`
 - `<Writer>Homer</Writer>`
 - `<theGuyWhoWroteThis>Homer</theGuyWhoWroteThis>`
3. No overlaps
 - `<poem>`
`<author>Homer</author>`
`<title>Odyssey</title>`
`</poem>`
 - `<poem>`
`<author>Homer`
`<title>Odyssey`
`</poem>`
`</author>`
`</title>`

1. Homer - Odyssey, Book 1

ἄνδρα μοι ἔννεπε, μοῦσα, πολύτροπον, ὃς μάλα πολλὰ
πλάγχθη, ἐπεὶ Τροίης ἱερὸν πτολίεθρον ἔπερσεν:
πολλῶν δ' ἀνθρώπων ἴδεν ἄστυα καὶ νόον ἔγνω,
πολλὰ δ' ὃ γ' ἐν πόντῳ πάθεν ἄλγεα ὄντα κατὰ θυμόν,
ἤϊαρνύμενος ἦν τε ψυχὴν καὶ νόστον ἐταίρων.
ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὣς ἐτάρους ἐρρύσατο, ἰέμενός περ:
αὐτῶν γὰρ σφετέρησιν ἀτασθαλίησιν ὄλοντο,
νήπιοι, οἳ κατὰ βοῦς Ἑπερίονος Ἥελίοιο
ἦσθιον: αὐτὰρ ὁ τοῖσιν ἀφείλετο νόστιμον ἦμαρ.
10τῶν ἀμόθεν γε, θεά, θύγατερ Διός, εἰπέ καὶ ἡμῖν.

Mark up the title, the author and the lines.

2. Sándor Petőfi - National Song

On your feet now, Hungary calls you!
Now is the moment, nothing stalls you,
Shall we be slaves or men set free
That is the question, answer me!
By all the gods of Hungary
We hereby swear,
That we the yoke of slavery
No more shall wear.

Slaves we have been to this hour,
Our forefathers who fell from power
Fell free and lived as free men will,
On land that was their own to till,
By all the gods of Hungary
We hereby swear,
That we the yoke of slavery
No more shall wear.

Whoever now his life begrudges
Deserves his death with thieves and drudges,
For setting his own worthless hide
Above his country's need and pride.
By all the gods of Hungary
We hereby swear,
That we the yoke of slavery
No more shall wear.

Mark up:

- **lines**
- **line groups/stanzas**

3. Shakespeare - Sonnet LXXV

ISBN: 978-1903436578

So are you to my thoughts as food to life,
Or as sweet-season'd showers are to the ground;
And for the peace of you I hold such strife
As 'twixt a miser and his wealth is found;
Now proud as an enjoyer and anon
Doubting the filching age will steal his treasure,
Now counting best to be with you alone,
Then better'd that the world may see my pleasure;
Sometime all full with feasting on your sight
And by and by clean starved for a look;
Possessing or pursuing no delight,
Save what is had or must from you be took.
Thus do I pine and surfeit day by day,
Or gluttoning on all, or all away.

Make a header and markup the information about the original edition.

Mark up the sonnet.

(TEI XML, a very basic introduction:

<http://www.elotroalex.com/docs/tags-handout.pdf>)

4. A. A. Milne - A Lost Masterpiece

The short essay on “The Improbability of the Infinite” which I was planning for you yesterday will now never be written. Last night my brain was crammed with lofty thoughts on the subject--and for that matter, on every other subject. My mind was never so fertile. Ten thousand words on any theme from Tin-tacks to Tomatoes would have been easy to me. That was last night. This morning I have only one word in my brain, and I cannot get rid of it. The word is “*Teralbay*.”

Teralbay is not a word which one uses much in ordinary life. Rearrange the letters, however, and it becomes such a word. A friend--no, I can call him a friend no longer--a person gave me this collection of letters as I was going to bed and challenged me to make a proper word of it. He added that Lord Melbourne--this, he alleged, is a well-known historical fact--Lord Melbourne¹ had given this word to Queen Victoria once, and it had kept her awake the whole night. After this, one could not be so disloyal as to solve it at once. For two hours or so, therefore, I merely toyed with it. Whenever I seemed to be getting warm I hurriedly thought of something else. This quixotic loyalty has been the undoing of me; my chances of a solution have slipped by, and I am beginning to fear that they will never return. While this is the case, the only word I can write about is *Teralbay*.

Mark up:

- **the paragraphs**
- **words in italic**
- **personal names**
- **the note**

¹ Lord Melbourne was a British Whig statesman who served as Home Secretary (1830–1834) and Prime Minister (1834 and 1835–1841) under Queen Victoria.