

"The oldest and strongest emotion of mankind is fear, and the oldest and strongest kind of fear is fear of the unknown..."

~ H.P. Lovecraft



About Us

Tobby Hagler, Director of Engineering

- » Ancient and arcane knowledge
- » Drupal developer for over a decade

Ryan Loos, Developer

- » New to Drupal 8
- » Driven mad on more than one occasion
- » Former BuildDesign Intern













"If he were human, you would have described him as vain. But you can't apply human values to a cat."

What are we here to learn?

- What madness is new in Drupal 8
- What has supplanted the old ways



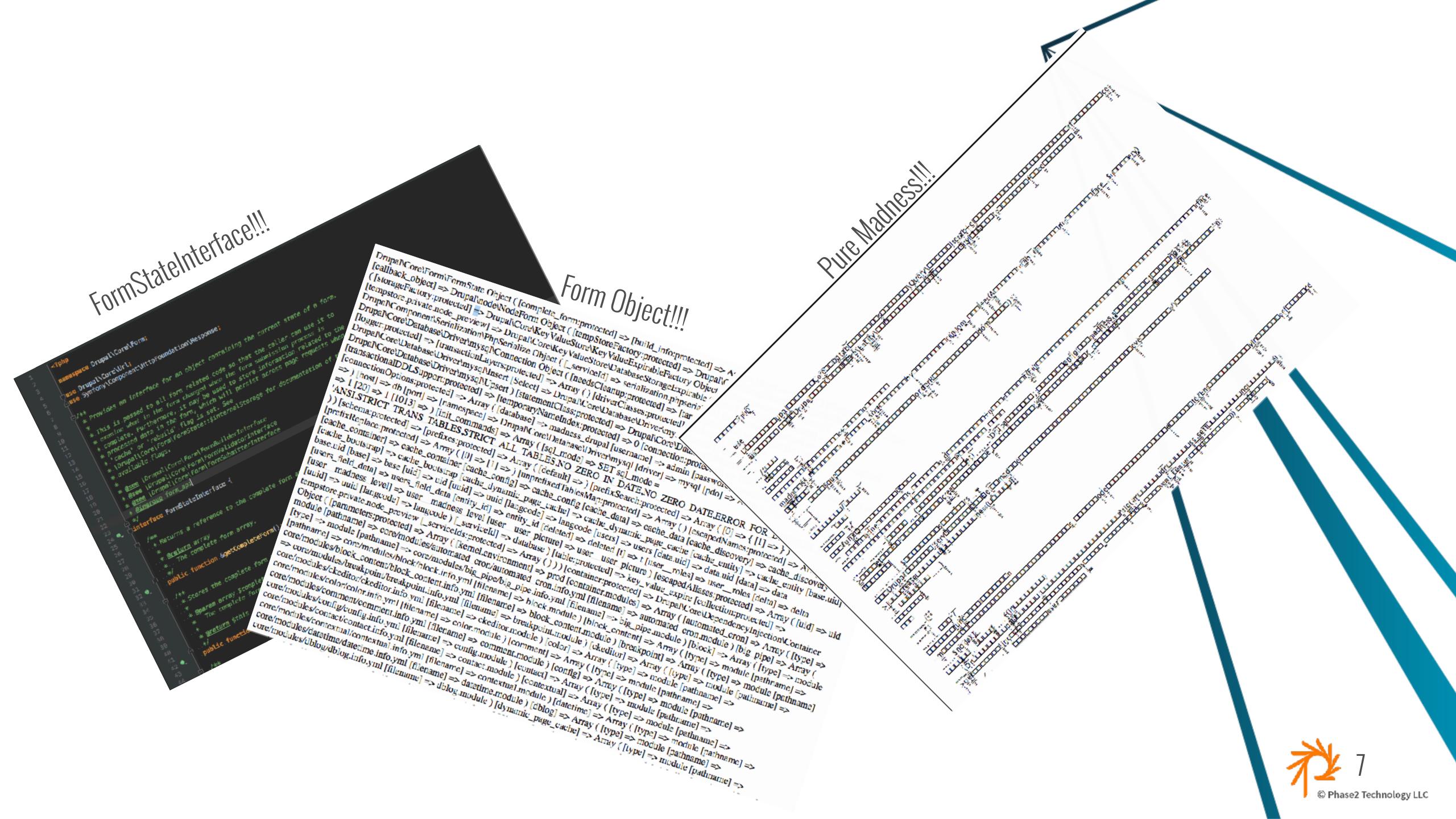
Does this look familiar?

```
Home » Add content

Title *

This is a title!
```





Madness Module https://www.drupal.org/project/madness

To install: composer require 'drupal/madness:^1.0'



THE SHADOW OVER INNSMOUTH

During the winter of 1927–28 officials of the Federal government made a strange and secret investigation of certain conditions in the ancient Massachusetts seaport of Innsmouth. The public first learned of it in February, when a vast series of raids and arrests occurred, followed by the deliberate burning and dynamiting—under suitable precautions—of an enormous number of crumbling, worm-eaten, and supposedly empty houses along the abandoned waterfront. Uninquiring souls let this occurrence pass as one of the major clashes in a spasmodic war on liquor.

Keener news-followers, however, wondered at the prodigious number of arrests, the abnormally large force of men used in making them, and the secrecy surrounding the disposal of the prisoners. No trials, or even definite charges, were reported; nor were any of the captives seen thereafter in the regular gaols of the nation. There were vague statements a What are about dispersal in nothing positive ever developed. In mouth itself was left almost depopulated, and is even now only beginning to shew signs of a sluggishly revived existence.

Complaints from many liberal organisations were met with long confidential discussions, and representatives were taken on trips to certain camps and prisons. As a result, these societies became surprisingly passive and reticent. Newspaper men were harder to manage, but seemed largely to coöperate with the government in the end. Only one paper—a tabloid always discounted because of its wild policy—mentioned the deep-diving submarine that discharged torpedoes downward in the marine abyss just beyond Devil Reef. That item, gathered by chance in a haunt of sailors, seemed indeed rather far-fetched; since the low, black reef lies a full mile and a half out from Innsmouth Harbour.

THE SHADOW OVER INNSMOUTH

People around the country and in the nearby towns muttered a great deal among themselves, but said very little to the outer world. They had talked about dying and half-deserted Innsmouth for nearly a century, and nothing new could be wilder or more hideous than what they had whispered and hinted years before. Many things had taught them secretiveness, and there was now no need to exert pressure on them. Besides, they really knew very little; for wide salt marshes, desolate and unpeopled, keep neighbours off Innsmouth on the landward side.



But at last I am going to defy the ban on speech about this thing. Results, I am certain, are so thorough that no public harm save a shock of repulsion could ever accrue from a hinting of what was found by those horrified raiders at Innsmouth.

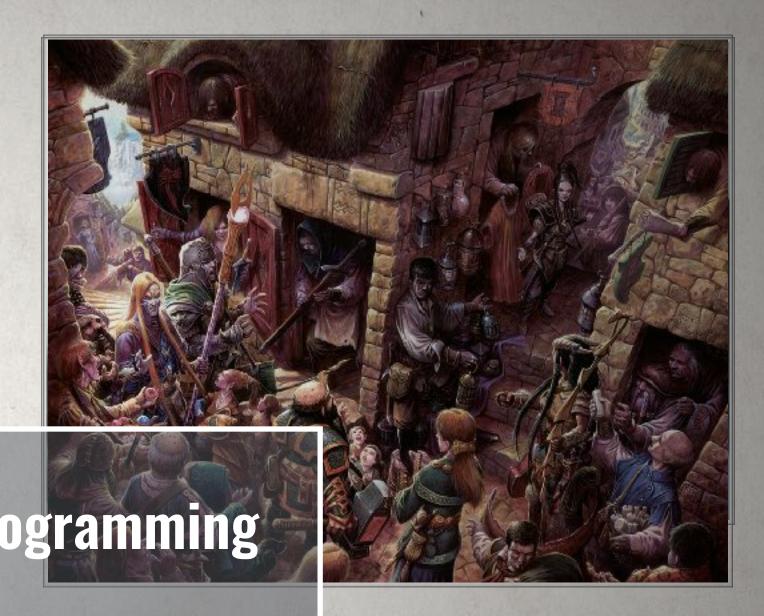
THE SHADOW OVER INNSMOUTH

"You ought to hear, though, what some of the old-timers tell about the black reef off the coast—Devil Reef, they call it. It's well above water a good part of the time, and never much below it, but at that you could hardly call it an island. The story is that there's a whole legion of devils seen sometimes on that reef—sprawled about, or darting in and out of some kind of caves near the top. It's a rugged, uneven thing, a good bit over a mile out, and toward the end of shipping days sailors used to make big detours just to avoid it.

"That is, sailors that didn't hail from Innsmouth. One of the things they had against old Captain Marsh was that he was supposed to land on it sometimes at night when the tide was right. Maybe he did, for I dare say the rock formation was interesting, and it's just barely possible he was looking for pirate loot and maybe finding it; but there was talk of his dealing with daemons. Fact is, I guess on the whole it was really the Captain that gave the both of Coriented Programming

"That was before the big epidemic of 18 16, when over half the folks in Innsmouth was carried off. They never did que to figure out what the trouble was, but it was probably some foreign kind of disease brought from China or somewhere by the shipping. It surely was bad enough—there was riots over it, and all sorts of ghastly doings that I don't believe ever got outside of town—and it left the place in awful shape. Never came back—there can't be more'n 300 or 400 people living there now.

"But the real thing behind the way folks feel is simply race prejudice—and I don't say I'm blaming those that hold it. I hate those Innsmouth folks myself, and I wouldn't care to go to their town. I s'pose you know—though I can see you're a Westerner by your talk—what a lot our New England ships used to have to do



with queer ports in Africa, Asia, the South Seas, and everywhere else, and what queer kinds of people they sometimes brought back with 'em. You've probably heard about the Salem man that came home with a Chinese wife, and maybe you know there's still a bunch of Fiji Islanders somewhere around Cape Cod.

"Well, there must be something like that back of the Innsmouth people. The place always was badly cut off from the rest of the country by marshes and creeks, and we can't be sure about the ins and outs of the matter; but it's pretty clear that old Captain Marsh must have brought home some odd specimens when he had all three of his ships in commission back in the twenties and thirties. There



Classes, a cosmic force of extensible power

User-defined data type

- » Integers, floats, strings, arrays...
- » Remember using \$node = new stdClass;?

A class can have:

- Properties (variables)
- » Methods (functions)

Classes may:

- Extend other classes (inheritance)
- » Implement interfaces
- Implement traits

Objects are the shapeless terrors given form

A class is like a Content Type, or an Entity

- » Different class types
- » Plugins
 - » Blocks
 - » Forms
 - » Migration sources and destinations
- » Controllers
- » Services

An object is an instance of a class

An object is like a node, an instance of a particular Content Type

- » http://example.com/node/123 is an Article
- >> \$node = Node::create([...]);
- >> \$node->save();
- » Node is a class, \$node is an object



The Madness of Change

Symfony and Alien Geometries

» Making sense of the Eldritch Lore

Code discovery, autoloader, namespaces

- » Code that's not being used is slumbering in the shadows
- » How to find Arcane Artifacts that would otherwise remain buried in the Earth

Design Patterns

» In order to gain the benefits of Symfony, you must submit to its design patterns

Plugins, Services, and Dependency Injection

- » Servants that do their overlord's bidding
- » How do they know the unknowable?



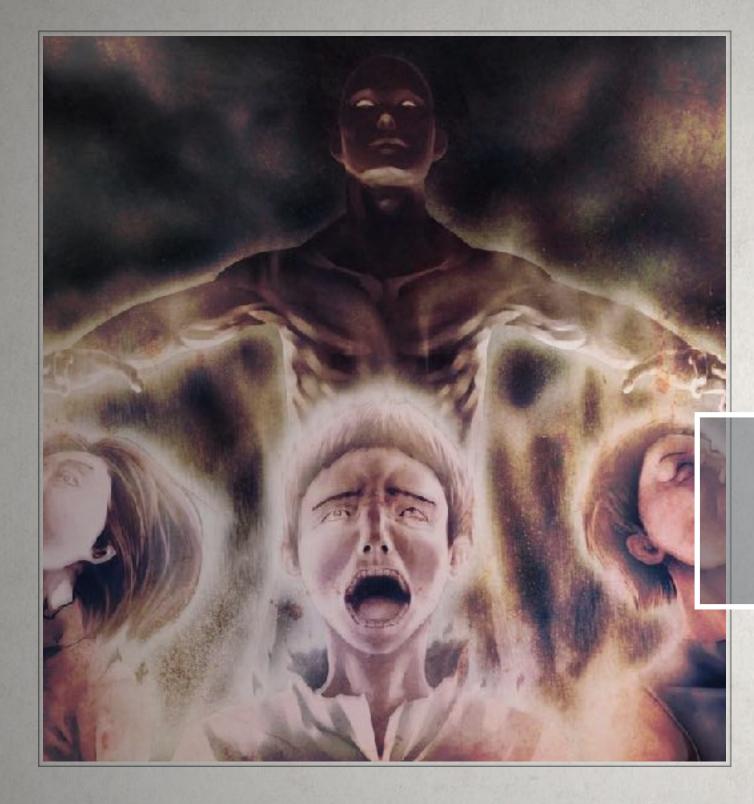
Namespaces and auto-discovery namespace Drupal\madness\Plugin\Block; use Drupal\user\Entity\User; File structure matters madness/ madness.info.yml madness.module config/ install/ src/ Plugin/ Block/ TopMadness.php

Annotations and conjurations

```
namespace Drupal\madness\Plugin\Block;
use Drupal\Core\Block\BlockBase;
use Drupal\Core\Block\BlockPluginInterface;
use Drupal\user\Entity\User;
 * Provides a block to display users ranked by their insanity.
 * @Block(
    id = "top_madness",
    admin_label = @Translation("Top Madness Levels"),
    category = @Translation("Madness"),
 *
 *
class TopMadness extends BlockBase implements BlockPluginInterface {
  // ...code begins here...
```



THE SHADOW OVER INNSMOUTH



North of the river there were traces of squalid life—active fish-packing houses in Water Street, smoking chimneys and patched roofs here and there, occasional sounds from indeterminate sources, and infrequent shambling forms in the dismal streets and unpaved lanes—but I seemed to find this even more oppressive than the southerly desertion. For one thing, the people were more hideous and

THE SHADOW OVER INNSMOUTH

abnormal than those near the centre of the town; so that I was several times evilly reminded of something utterly fantastic which I could not quite place. Undoubtedly the alien strain in the Innsmouth folk was stronger here than farther inland—unless, indeed, the "Innsmouth look" were a disease rather than a blood strain, in which case this district might be held to harbour the more advanced cases.

One detail that annoyed me was the distribution of the few faint sounds I heard. They ought naturally to have come wholly from the visibly inhabited houses, yet in reality were often strongest inside the most rigidly boarded-up facades. There were creakings, scurryings, and hoarse doubtful noises; and I thought un comfortably about the hidden tunnels suggested by the grocery boy. Suddenly I found myself wondering what the voices of those denizens would be like. I had heard speech so far in this quarter, and was unaccountably anxious not to do so.

Pausing only long enough to look at two fine but ruinous old churches at Main and Church Streets, I hastened out of that vile waterfront slum. My next logical goal was New Church Green, but somehow or other I could not bear to repass the church in whose basement I had glimpsed the inexplicably frightening form of that strangely diademed priest or pastor. Besides, the grocery youth had told me that the churches, as well as the Order of Dagon Hall, were not advisable neighbourhoods for strangers. Accordingly I kept north along Main to Martin, then turning inland, crossing Federal Street safely north of the Green, and entering the decayed patrician neighbourhood of northern Broad, Washington, Lafayette, and Adams Streets. Though these stately old avenues were ill-surfaced and unkempt, their elm-shaded dignity had not entirely departed. Mansion after mansion claimed my gaze, most of them decrepit and boarded up amidst

Entities



All content entities can have fields

Nodes

Taxonomy vocabularies

Users

- » No more need for Profile modules]
- No longer do we have a "user" node that hopefully matches up to Drupal users

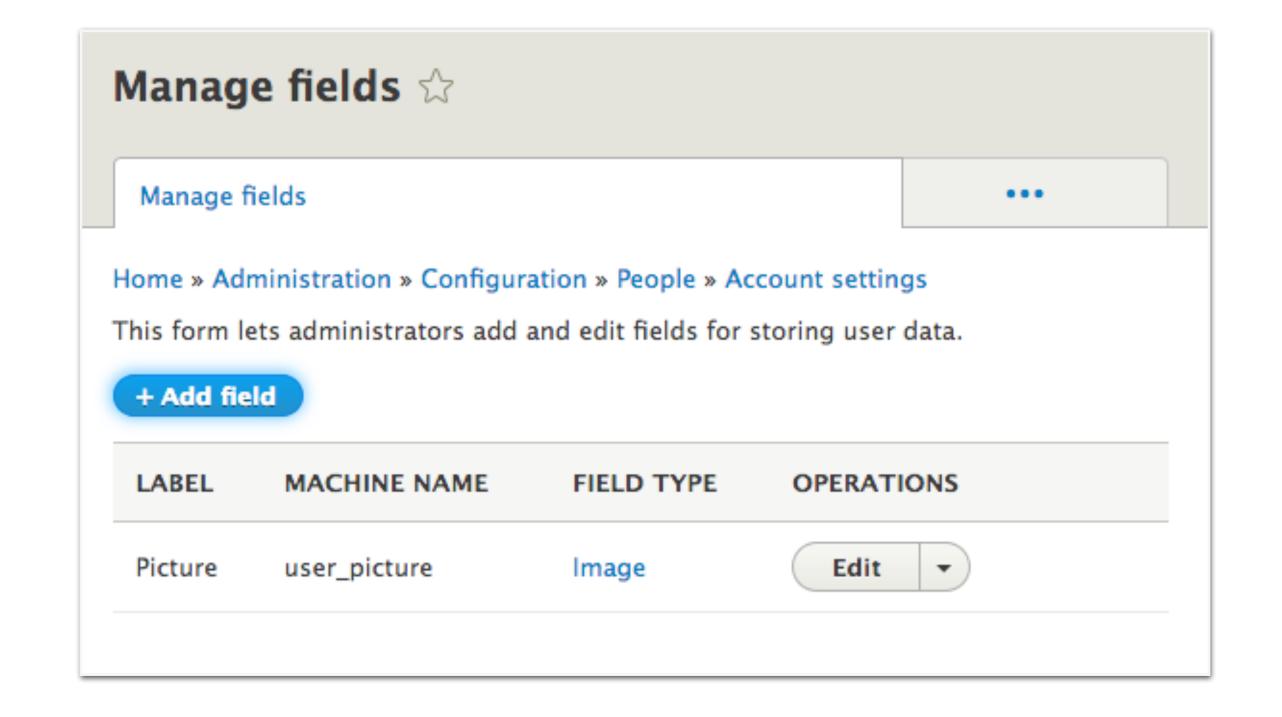
Media

Media entities can have any custom fields, useful for tagging, making media searchable, and other metadata

Custom entities...

Adding fields the mortal way

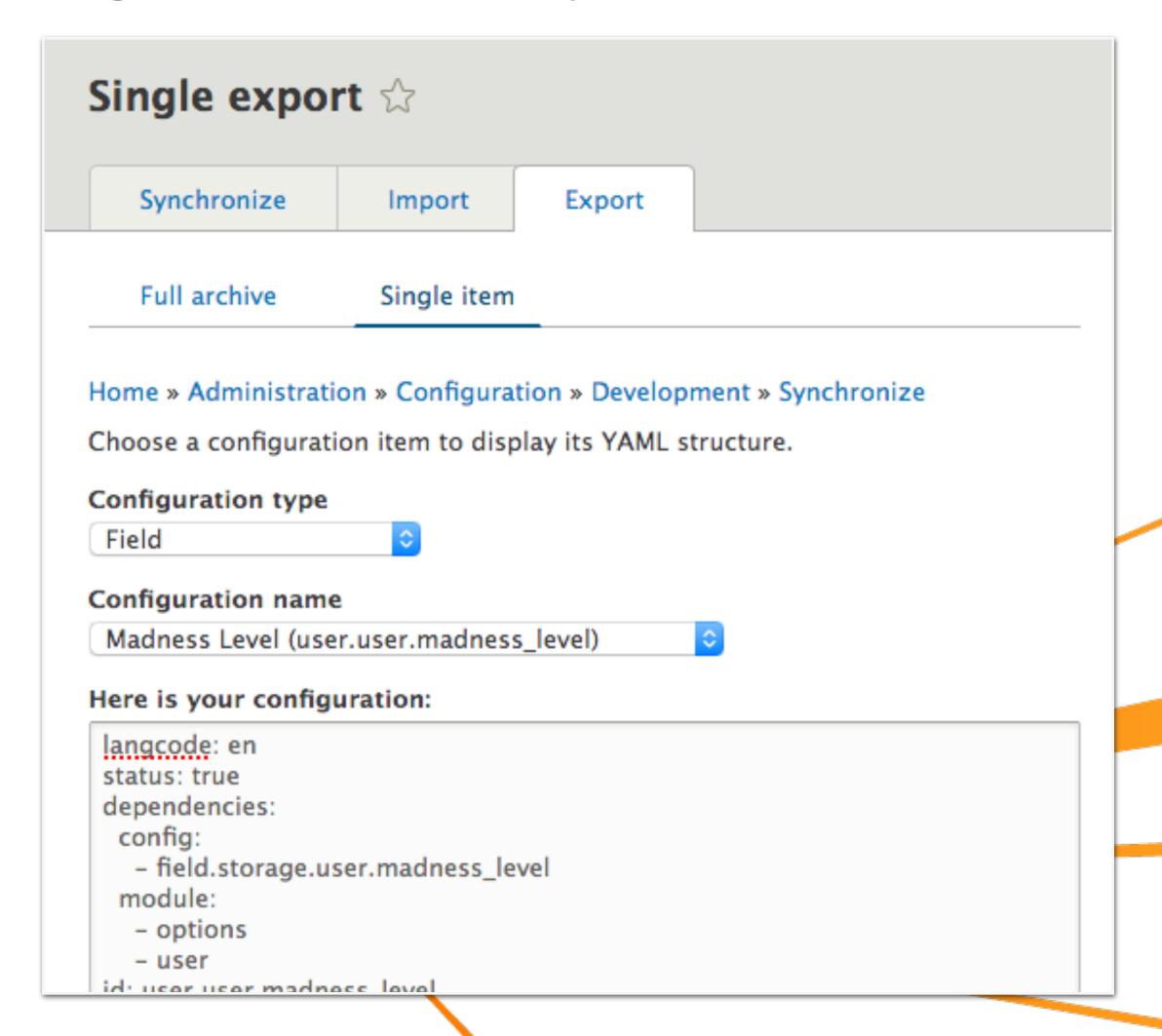
Admin > Configuration > Account settings > Manage fields





Export the configuration items

Admin > Configuration > Configuration synchronization > Export





Adding config files to the module

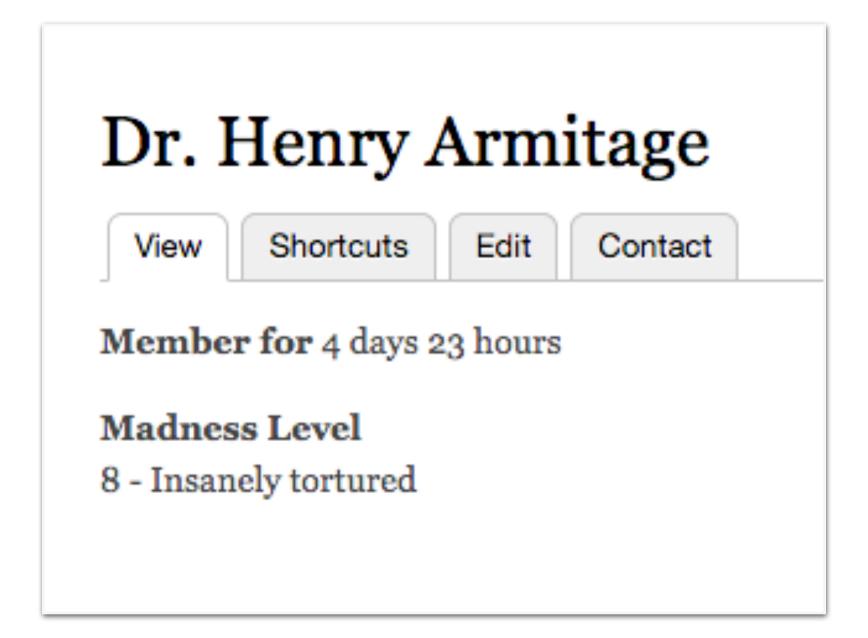
```
madness/
    config/
    install/
        field.field.user.user.madness_level.yml
        field.storage.user.madness_level.yml
        madness.settings.yml
```

```
label: '2'
-
value: 3
label: '3 - Slowly being driven mad'
-
value: 4
label: '4'
-
Filename: field.storage.user.madness_level.yml
```





Madness in full effect...



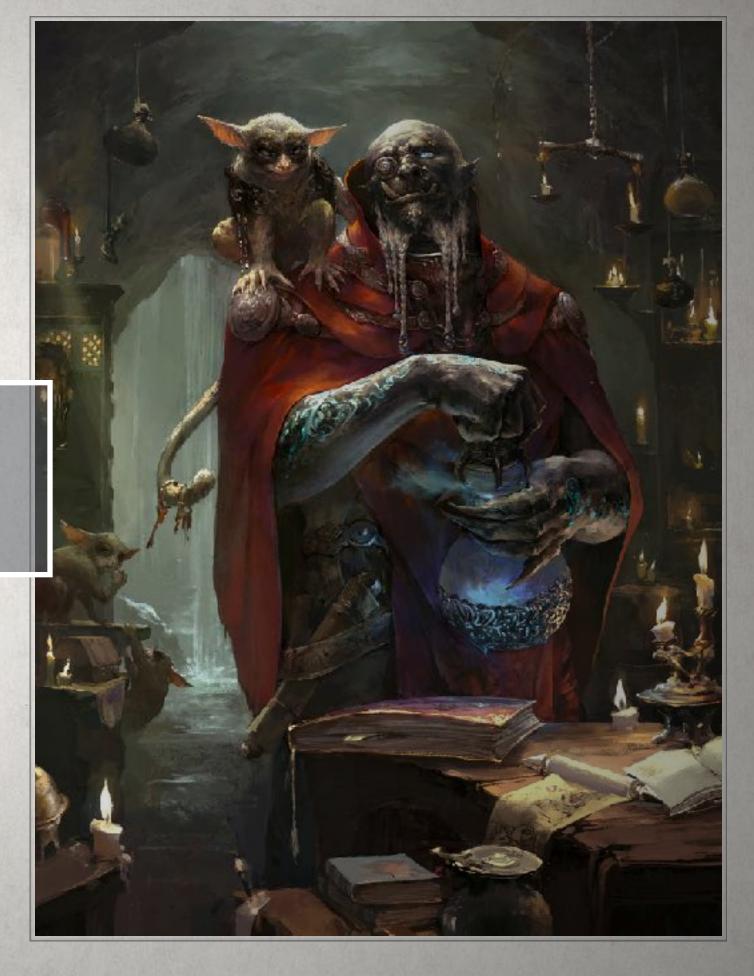
THE SHADOW OVER INNSMOUTH

It was I who fled frantically out of Innsmouth in the early morning hours of July 16, 1927, and whose frightened appeals for government inquiry and action brought on the whole reported episode. I was willing enough to stay mute while the affair was fresh and uncertain; but now that it is an old story, with public interest and curiosity gone, I have an odd craving to whisper about those few frightful hours in that ill-rumoured and evilly shadowed seaport of death and blasphemous abnormality. The mere telling helps me to restore confidence in my own faculties; to reassure myself that I was not simply the first to succumb to a contagious nightmare hallucination. It helps me, too, in making up my mind regarding a certain terrible step which lies ahead of me.

I never heard of Innsmouth till the day before I saw it for the first and—so far —last time. I was celebrating my coming of age by a tour of New England-sightse eing, antiquarian, and genealogical—and had planned to go directly from ancient Newburyport to Arkham, whence my mother's family was derived. I had no car, but was travelling by train, trolley, and motor-coach, always seeking the che pest possible route. In Newburyport they told me that the steam train was the thing to take to Arkham; and it was only at the station ticket-office, when I demurred at the high fare, that I learned about Innsmouth. The stout, shrewd-faced agent, whose speech shewed him to be no local man, seemed sympathetic toward my efforts at economy, and made a suggestion that none of my other informants had offered.

"You could take that old bus, I suppose," he said with a certain hesitation, "but it ain't thought much of hereabouts. It goes through Innsmouth—you may have heard about that—and so the people don't like it. Run by an Innsmouth fellow— Joe Sargent-but never gets any custom from here, or Arkham either, I guess.

THE SHADOW OVER INNSMOUTH





Madness Scoreboard

Top Madness Levels

User	Madness level
Herbert West	7
Dr. Henry Armitage	5
Francis Wayland Thurston	3
Charles Dexter Ward	3
Gabriella Maldonado	1

Plugins

Definition: A type of class, that provides a unit of functionality that solves a single problem and is swappable.

Plugins have a plugin type:

- » Blocks
- » Field Types, Field Widgets, Field Formatters
- » Forms
- » Migration Sources
- » Migration Destinations
- » Migration Mappers



Plugin Requirements

namespace Drupal\madness\Plugin\Block;

Namespace: A fixed pattern that shows Drupal the path to your plugin

Use Statements: Tells Drupal what other classes you need to invoke

Annotation: Register the plugin with symphony allowing it to be discovered and instantiated

Declaration: The name and what other classes it invokes



Madness Module Plugin

```
class topMadness extends BlockBase implements BlockPluginInterface {
 protected $user_count = 5;
 protected $link = FALSE;
 public function build() {
   // logic
 public function blockForm($form, FormStateInterface $form_state) {
    // logic
 public function blockSubmit($form, FormStateInterface $form_state) {
    // logic
```



THE SHADOW OVER INNSMOUTH



THE SHADOW OVER INNSMOUTH

It must have been some imp of the perverse—or some sardonic pull from dark, hidden sources—which made me change my plans as I did. I had long before resolved to limit my observations to architecture alone, and I was even then hurrying toward the Square in an effort to get quick transportation out of this festering city of death and decay; but the sight of old Zadok Allen set up new currents in my mind and made me slacken my pace uncertainly.

I had been assured that the old man could do nothing but hint at wild, disjointed, and incredible legends, and I had been warned that the natives made it unsafe to be seen talking to him; yet the thought of this aged witness to the town's decay, with memories going back to the early days of ships and factories, was a lure that no amount of reason could make me resist. After all, the strangest and maddest of myths are often mere by symbols or allegories based upon truth—and old Zadok ing which went on around Innsmouth for the last ninety polynomials beyond sense and caution, and in my youthful egotism I fancied I might be a ble to sift a nucleus of real history from the confused, extravagant outpouring. I would probably extract with the aid of raw whiskey.

I knew that I could not accost him then and there, for the firemen would surely notice and object. Instead, I reflected, I would prepare by getting some bootleg liquor at a place where the grocery boy had told me it was plentiful. Then I would loaf near the fire station in apparent casualness, and fall in with old Zadok after he had started on one of his frequent rambles. The youth said that he was very restless, seldom sitting around the station for more than an hour or two at a time.

A quart bottle of whiskey was easily, though not cheaply, obtained in the rear of a dingy variety-store just off the Square in Eliot Street. The dirty-looking fellow



Add some control to the Madness module

Symfony added the concept of Routes and Controllers to Drupal 8

Routes replace hook_menu from previous versions of Drupal

Routes define a path and establish a controller class that responds to the request

» Can use different methods within the same controller for different paths

Controller classes can do anything

- Generally responsible for returning "a page"
- Any method in the class can handle a response

madness.routing.yml

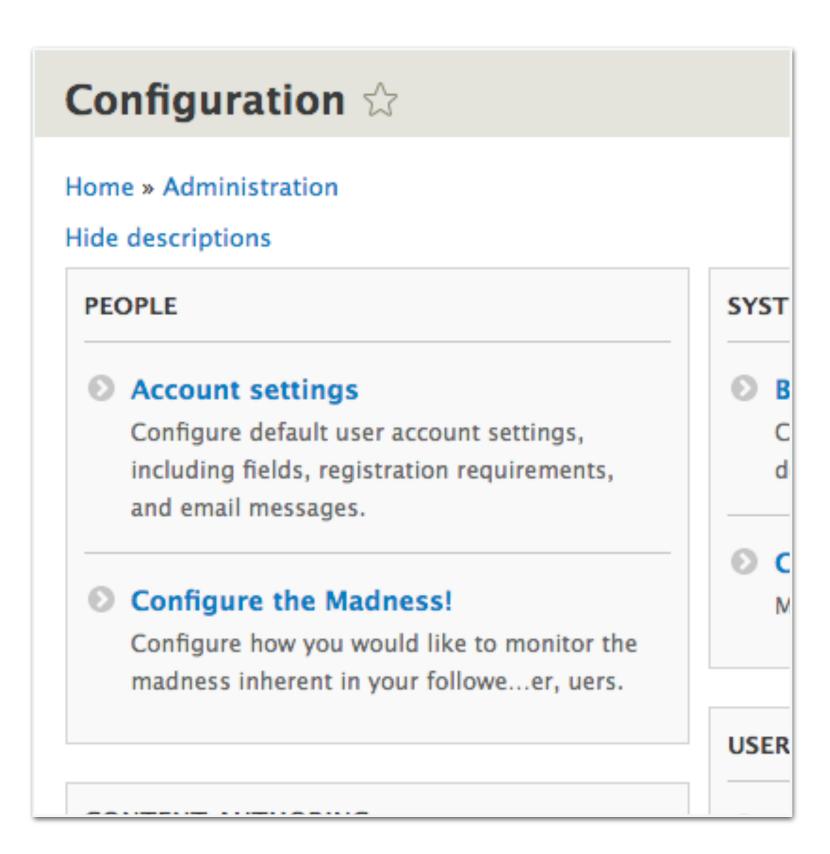
```
madness.settings_form:
  path: '/admin/config/people/madness'
  defaults:
     _form: '\Drupal\madness\Form\MadnessSettings'
     _title: 'Madness Settings'
  requirements:
     _permission: 'access administration pages'
  options:
     _admin_route: TRUE
     - Or -
madness.settings_page:
  defaults:
     _controller: '\Drupal\madness\Controller\Madness::settings'
```



madness.links.menu.yml

```
madness.settings_form:
   title: 'Configure the Madness!'
   route_name: madness.settings_form
   description: 'Configure how you would like to monitor the madness module
```

parent: user.admin_index





Controller class

```
<?php
namespace Drupal\my_module\Controller;
use Symfony\Component\HttpFoundation\Response;
class MyController {
   * @return Response
       The string of markup for the page.
   */
  public function myPage() {
      return new Response ('The content of the page.');
```

THE SHADOW OVER INNSMOUTH

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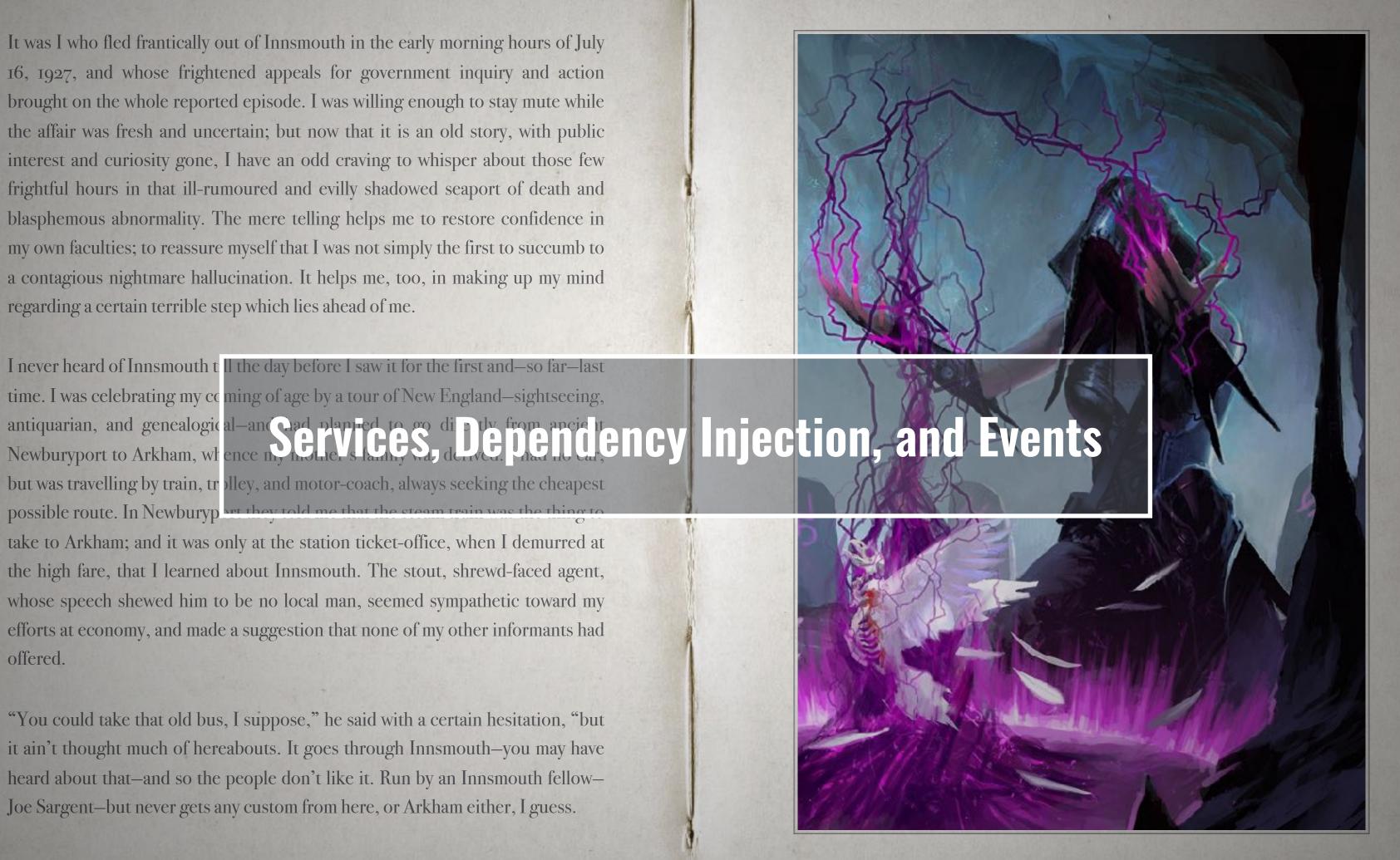
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THE SHADOW OVER INNSMOUTH





Services

What is a service?

» A common design pattern

Dependency Injection

» Arguments passed to a service in module_name.services.yml

Service Container

Service types

Tagged Services

Events

Discovering services

madness.services.yml

```
services:
 madness.event_subscriber:
   class: Drupal\madness\MadnessEventSubscriber
   arguments: ['@event_dispatcher', '@logger.factory']
   tags:
      - { name: 'event_subscriber' }
 madness.levels:
    class: Drupal\madness\MadnessLevels
```

MadnessLevels.php

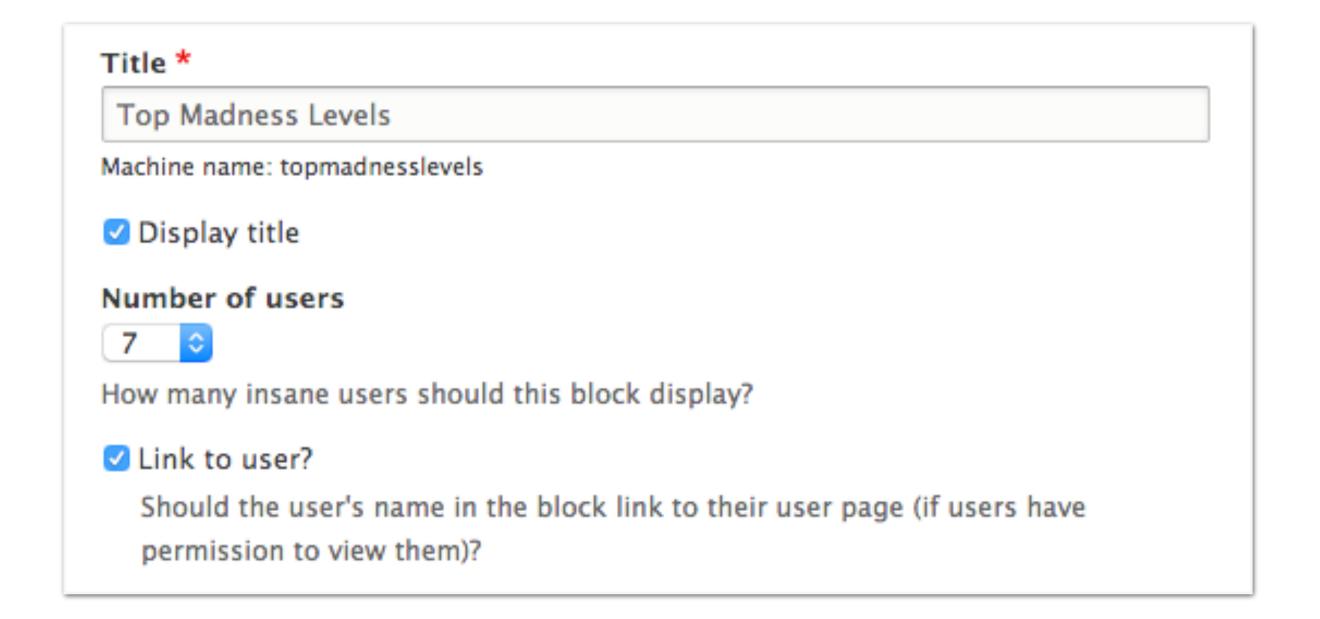
```
namespace Drupal\madness;
use Drupal\user\Entity\User;
/**
 * Class MadnessLevels.
 * @package Drupal/madness
 */
class MadnessLevels {
 protected $user_count = 5;
 public function getUsers($count = NULL, $not_fully_mad = FALSE, $sort = TRUE) {
    // Query for user entities sorted by the madness_level field.
    $query = \Drupal::entityQuery('user')
      ->condition('status', 1)
      ->condition('uid', 1, '>')
      ->condition('madness_level', 0, '>');
```



Invoking a service

```
// Get user entities from the Madness service.

$users = \Drupal::service('madness.levels')->getUsers($user_count);
```



THE SHADOW OVER INNSMOUTH

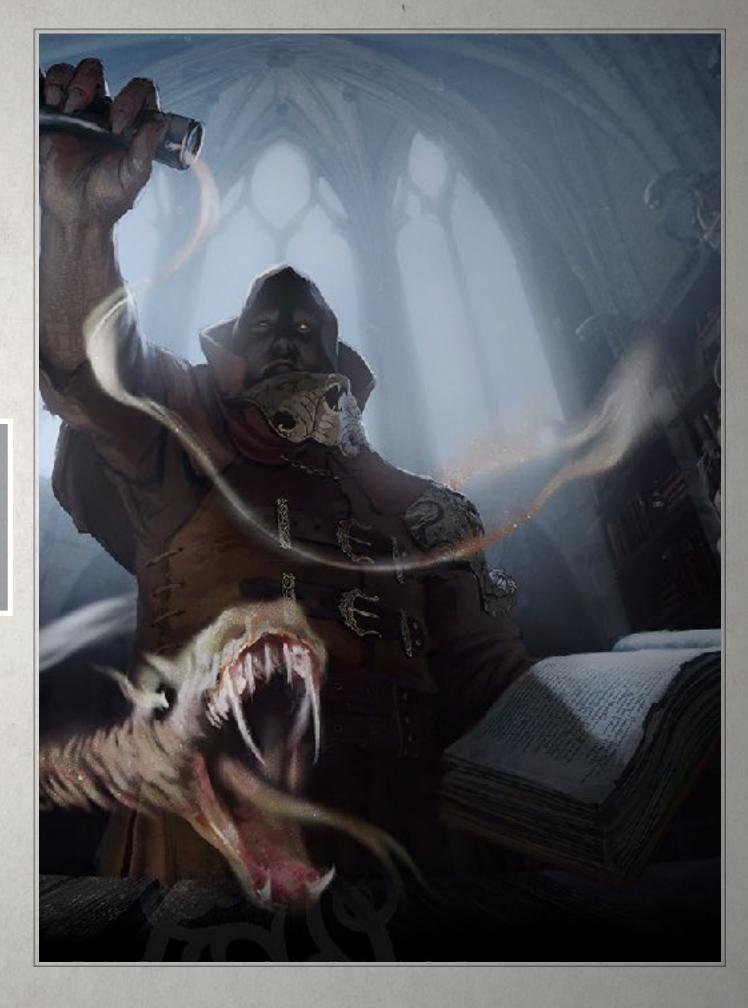
"Them things liked human sacrifices. Had had 'em ages afore, but lost track o' the upper world arter a time. What they done to the victims it ain't fer me to say, an' I guess Obed wa'n't none too sharp abaout askin'. But it was all right with the heathens, because they'd ben havin' a hard time an' was desp'rate abaout everything. They give a sarten number o' young folks to the sea-things twict every year—May-Eve an' Hallowe'en—reg'lar as cud be. Also give some o' the carved knick-knacks they made. What the things agreed to give in return was plenty o' fish—they druv 'em in from all over the sea—an' a few gold-like things naow an' then.

"Wal, as I says, the natives met the things on the little volcanic islet—goin' thar in canoes with the sacrifices et cet'ry, and bringin' back any of the gold-like jools as was comin' to 'em. At fust the things didn't never go onto the main island, but arter a time they come to want to. Seems they hankered arter mixin' with the folks, an' havin' j'int ceremonies on the big days—May-Eve an' Hallowe'en. 'e see, they was able to live both in an' aout o' water—what they call amphibians I guess. The Kanakys told 'em as haow folks from the other islands might war to wipe 'em aout ef they got wind o' their bein' thar, but they says they dun't keer much, because they cud wipe aout the hull brood o' humans ef they was willin' to bother—that is, any as didn't hev sarten signs sech as was used onct by the lost Old Ones, whoever they was. But not wantin' to bother, they'd lay low when anybody visited the island.

Tools

"When it come to matin' with them toad-lookin' fishes, the Kanakys kind o' balked, but finally they larnt something as put a new face on the matter. Seems that human folks has got a kind o' relation to sech water-beasts—that everything alive come aout o' the water onct, an' only needs a little change to go back agin.

THE SHADOW OVER INNSMOUTH



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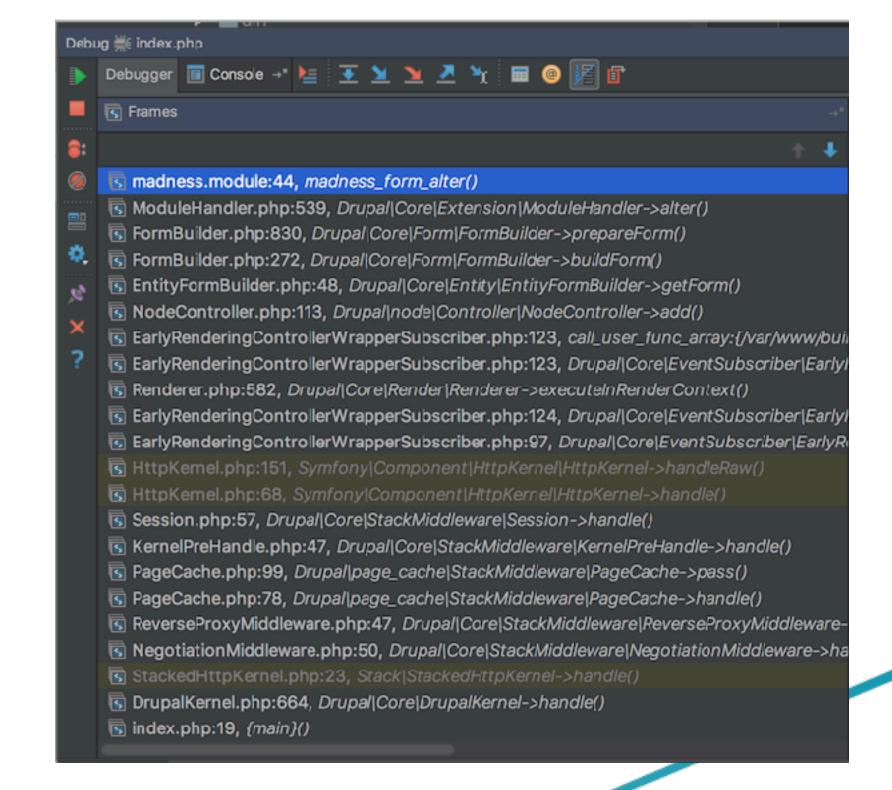
Your Necronomicon

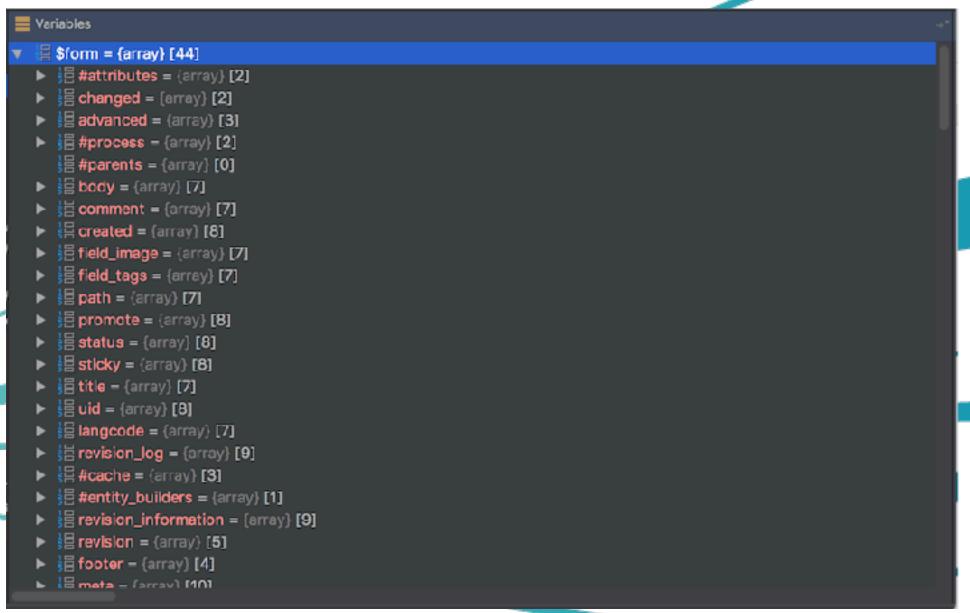
- » Xdebug (The time control spell)
- » CLIs (The psychic communion spell)
- » SQL Pro (The spell of true seeing)
- » Devel (The world merging spell)
- » Drupal itself (The The-magic-was-inside-you-all-along spell)



Xdebug (The Time Control Spell)

- » Pause and analyze your function mid execution
- » Run methods on properties
- » Stack Tracing





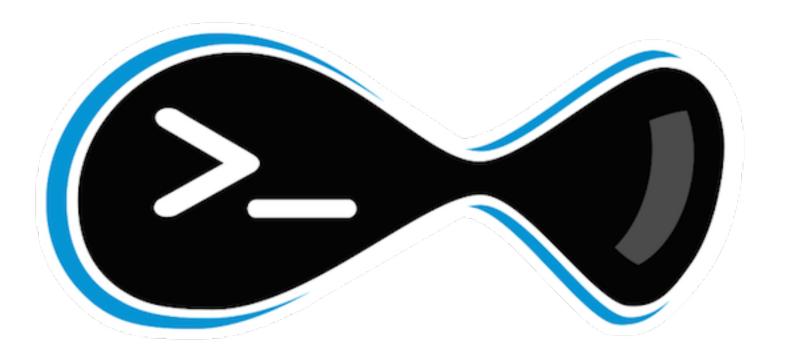


CLI (Command Line Interface Cthulhu Listening Intently)



Drush

- » Run basic and repetitive tasks quickly
- » Skip the UI



Drupal Console

Generate boilerplate Code



Sequel Pro (The Spell of True Seeing)

- » Full UI for your database
- » Run queries directly







Devel

Version control Automated testing

Posted by moshe weitzman on 28 September 2003, updated 14 August 2017

For Drupal 8, the query log has been moved to the webprofiler module which is now its own module within this project.

A suite of modules containing fun for module developers and themers ...

Devel

- · Helper functions for Drupal developers and inquisitive admins.
- Enable the included Kint submodule as for pretty print of variables. kint(\$array) function is provided, which pretty prints arrays. Useful during development. Similarly, a ddebug_backtrace() is offerred.
- much more. See this helpful demo page.

Generate content

Accelerate development of your site or module by quickly generating nodes, comments, terms, users, and more.

WebProfiler (D8+)

Add a powerful footer to all pages of your site. There, admins can review resource utilization, cache effectiveness, database queries, Views, and so much more. Sponsored by Wellnet

Devel Node Access (DNA)

View the node access entries for the node(s) that are shown on a page. Essential for developers of node access modules and useful for site admins in debugging problems with those modules. DNA for D8 has temporarily moved to its own project until it's ready.

Supporting organizations:

WELLNET S.r.I. Sponsor of WebProfiler

Project information

Module categories: Administration, Developer, Drush, Utility





Stable releases for this project are covered by the security advisory policy. Look for the shield icon below.

Downloads

8.x-1.2 released 5 October 2017 √ Recommended by the project's maintainer. This release is required when using webprofiler with Drupal 8.4+ ↓ tar.gz (225.28 KB) | zip (414.89 KB)



Maintainers for Devel

moshe weitzman - 1073 commits last: 3 weeks ago, first: 15 years ago

willzyx - 138 commits last: 1 month ago, first: 3 years ago

salvis – 391 commits

last: 5 months ago, first: 9 years ago

lussoluca – 60 commits last: 6 months ago, first: 2 years ago

pcambra - 68 commits

last: 3 years ago, first: 5 years ago

View all committers View commits

Issues for Devel

To avoid duplicates, please search before submitting a new issue.

Search

Advanced search

All issues

325 open, 2395 total

Bug report

108 open, <u>1304 total</u>

Statistics New issues MMMMMMMM 3 Response rate MWWYWWW 0 % 1st response manual man 0 hours Open bugs Participants ** Amount 8 2 year graph, updates weekly

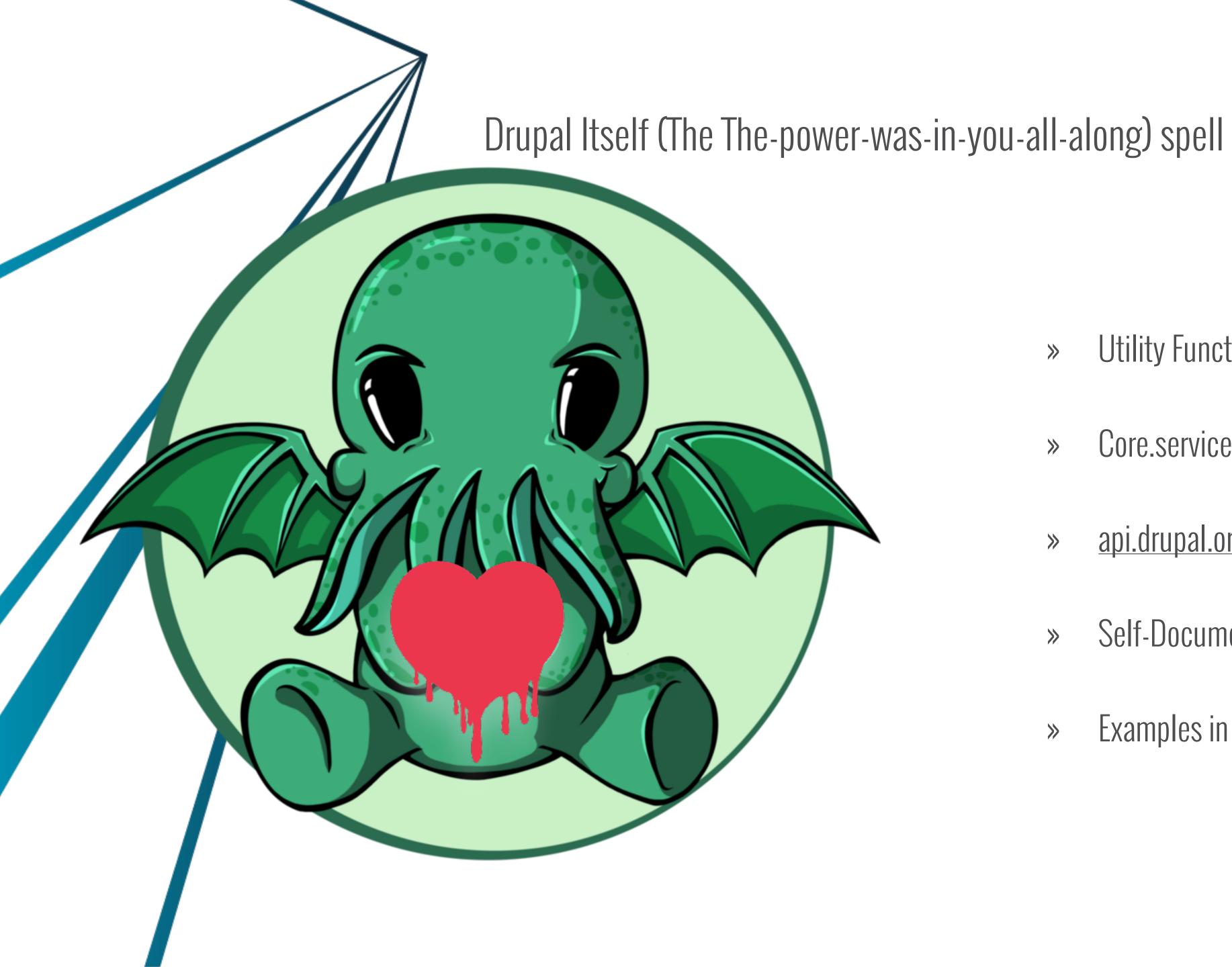
Documentation

Kint

Web Profiler

Generate Dummy Content





- Utility Functions
- Core.services.yml file
- api.drupal.org
- Self-Documentation
- Examples in Drupal

THE SHADOW OVER INNSMOUTH

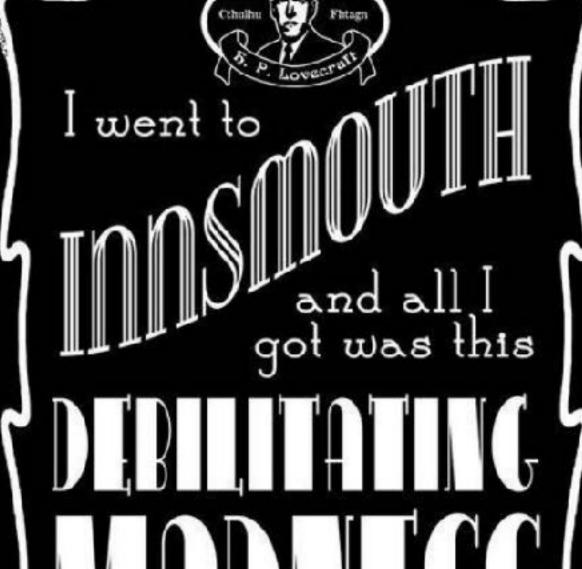
My sensations upon recognising this sign of actual peril were perhaps less rather than more tumultuous because of my previous vague fears. I had been, albeit without definite reason, instinctively on my guard—and that was to my advantage in the new and real crisis, whatever it might turn out to be. Nevertheless the change in the menace from vague premonition to immediate reality was a profound shock, and fell upon me with the force of a genuine blow. It never once occurred to me that the fumbling might be a mere mistake. Malign purpose was all I could think of, and I kept deathly quiet, awaiting the would-be intruder's next move.

After a time the cautious rattling ceased, and I heard the room to the north entered with a pass-key. Then the lock of the connecting door to my room was softly tried. The bolt held, of course, and I heard the floor creak as the prowler left the room. After a moment there came another soft rattling, and I knew that the room to the south of me was being entered. Again a furtive trying of a bolted connecting door, and again a receding creaking. This time the creaking went along the hall and down the stairs, so I knew that the prowler had realised the bolted condition of my doors and was giving up his attempt for a greater or lesser time, as the future would shew.

The readiness with which I fell into a plan of action proves that I must have been subconsciously fearing some menace and considering possible avenues of escape for hours. From the first I felt that the unseen fumbler meant a danger not to be met or dealt with, but only to be fled from as precipitately as possible. The one thing to do was to get out of that hotel alive as quickly as I could, and through some channel other than the front stairs and lobby.

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THANK YOU

Come by and say hello at booth

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Resources

- » Xdebug: https://deliciousbrains.com/xdebug-advanced-php-debugging/
- » Drush: https://www.ostraining.com/blog/drupal/drush/
- » Drupal Console: http://befused.com/drupal/console
- » Sequel Pro: https://sequelpro.com/docs
- » Devel Tutorial: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DDH6IsSEpQM
- » Drupal utility functions: https://api.drupal.org/api/drupal/eore!core.api.php/group/utility/8.2.x
- » Drupal API: https://api.drupal.org/api/drupal

