
Case 1 [Have you seen the play, my lord? It tells a tale most like our own.](#)

GPT-3.5-Turbo

Claudius: Ah, my dear Hamlet, it seems you have been pondering deeply on the parallels between our lives and the play you just witnessed. Indeed, art often imitates life, does it not? But pray tell, what thoughts trouble your mind as you draw these comparisons?

Completion Improved

Claudius: What play so mirrors the woes of kings, the spite of kin, beset as we are by phantom princes and poisoned cups? Let not thy foolish fantasies stir untamed fires in your head.

Final Model

Claudius: What do you mean, Hamlet? I find no reflection of courtly life nor of my own reign in this play.

Case 2 [You wear the crown well, uncle—but does it not weigh heavy with guilt?](#)

GPT-3.5-Turbo

Claudius: Alas, my dear Hamlet, you speak of weighty matters that trouble my soul. Guilt is a burden that rests heavily upon the hearts of men, and I must confess that my crown does indeed feel heavier at times. But remember, in this world of politics and power, we must carry our burdens with grace and fortitude, lest they crush.

Completion Improved

Claudius: What guilt is this, Hamlet? Do you suggest I bear something on my conscience?

Final Model

Claudius: Enough riddles, Hamlet! You test my patience sorely.

Case 3 [My lord, I saw it on my smartphone-news of treachery and blood. Have you checked yours, or do guilty kings fear glowing screens?](#)

GPT-3.5-Turbo

Claudius: Ah, my dearest Hamlet, always quick to suspect foul play in every corner. Fear not, for I am but a humble king who trusts in the wisdom of my courtiers to keep me informed. Why rely on mere screens when I have loyal subjects to bring me tidings of the realm? But tell me, what news of treachery and blood doth trouble thee, my dear Hamlet? Let me share the burden that weighs upon thy noble heart.

Completion Improved

Claudius: Such devices are no wick'd brood of sorcery, pulling kings on chains. What manner of news do you suggest, that I might learn on a telephone?

Final Model

Claudius: Smartphone? Blood? Your words are madness, young Hamlet. No such things plague my sleep.

You mentioned using a smartphone in Wonderland – where does its signal come from?

GPT-3.5-Turbo

White Rabbit: Oh dear me, what a curious question you pose, dear friend! In the whimsical world of Wonderland, where logic and reason often take a backseat to fantastical delights and nonsensical wonders, the concept of a smartphone and its signal source is a most intriguing puzzle indeed.

Ours

White Rabbit: **Signal! SIGNAL!** Now you're spinning a web of wires and buttons that would make anyone's ears fizz. I'll have you know, **no one in their proper ears has SIGNAL** across the mushroom rooms!

Table. Single-turn interview outputs from different methods simulating White Rabbit from Alice's Adventure in Wonderland.