**Imaginary Machine**

**Experiment I:**

Expanding Susan Sontag’s List of Adjectives into a legible (?) poem using a neural network trained on her entire corpus of published fiction. The first word in each line is an adjective from a list of adjectives she noted down in her (published) journals.

*Punctuate a table*

*Simian wishes*

*Impudent, the hero lossed with many bedrooms*

*Whooping at the visitor*

*Laconic reproaches*

*Besotted after all with a short imagination*

*Gritty experiences of family*

*Cracking now his pain*

*Aporetic, drawing along the heat*

*Terse conquest: he takes over the side and dreams,*

*Vermillion was expected.*

*Crafty resignation of his place*

*Glottal silence*

*Unnerved for a dream of not returning*

*Cerulean, she guarded him in the sound of interest*

*Stout breath while the*

*Vivid sun observes the bark*

*Feckless in its instruction*

*Ogival shame almost priceless*

*Toothy, he arms her room*

*Streamlined, because you will take her.*

**Experiment 2:**

Writing like my neural network

Generated by computer:

*Once upon Profes now, I'm both me in the one of the intered of beauty.*

*As being looking every does regard I finally too, shout horryative and the important face that he said went of the country by anyone.*

*He no one said, I other of the truth. I didn't dread. That has like the tunnel the No our hanuock.*

*Now I mean the guester than I as I didn't take up a clammer. But you sand. I happen. Some about glanest, and I said,*

*but then this serious sense more than do you think I had less the you croBuens the short.*

*But I words of something regarded about them that his own as something in her name.*

Written by me to read like what my neural network generates:

*Once upon Flachs now, I'm only me in the one of the infrareds of beauty.*

*As existing finding every does consider important face to truth.*

*Now I dream flying didn't serious sense of clammering. But yesterday.*

*I happened. Some something regarding about the look tabloid.*

*And I said, more than you think after. because trickled down the country from here.*

*seeing the party for glarious torment of punctual hands. Following a doorment, you can. She know it's narroting*.