Functions :

- **Selecting phrases that begin with 'To' :** Given that the poem contains multiple lines that start with 'To' and the context could serve as a thought starter, I decided to use the poem #4 which is 'You Want a Social Life, with Friends' by Kenneth Koch. It results in the first 4 lines in the final poem.

```
// ****** Final Poem *******
function finalphasesThatBeginWith(myWord) {
    changedText += "<BR>"+ "<font size='5'><B>Final Paragraph</B></font><BR>\n\n"+"<BR>"
    for (i in poem4) {
       if (poem4[i].length > 1) {
           let myLine = poem4[i].split(" ");
           for (let j = 0; j < myLine.length; j++) {
              var regex = new RegExp("\\b" + myWord+"\\b","i");
              if (regex.test(myLine[j]) == true) {
                  if (j < myLine.length-2) {
                      changedText += myLine[j] + " " + myLine[j+1] + " "
                      + myLine[j+2] + " " + myLine[j+3]+ " " + myLine[j+4] +"<BR>";
                  }

              }

           }
    }
    }
    }
```

To work hard every day.
To find the time to
to have love, work, and
to parties at day's end?

- Adding the rest of the poem with poem #1 , **sorted alphabetically** : To complete the poem in a beautiful manner, I decided to add poem #1 which is ' Let's take a walk' by Frank O Hara. The text resonates with the begining part and it fits perfctly when sorted alphabetically. I edited the demo code to sort the first word instead of the last word.

```
function lastwordAlpha(rhymeWord) {
    let items = [];


 for (i in poem1) {
    if (poem1[i].length > 1) {
    let firstWord;
           let n = poem1[i].trim().split(" ");
           if (rhymeWord) {
           firstWord = n[0];
           } else {
           firstWord = n[n.length - 1];
           }
    items.push({key: poem1[i], value: firstWord.toUpperCase()});
}
 }
items.sort(function(a, b){
    if(a.value < b.value) return -1;
    if(a.value > b.value) return 1;
    return 0;
});
poem_sort = [];
for (i in items) {
poem_sort.push(items[i].key);
}
}

function displayLines(numberLines) {
    if (numberLines == "ALL") {
        numberLines = poem_sort.length;
    }

for (let i = 0; i < numberLines;i++) {
changedText += poem_sort[i] + "<BR>\n";
}

}
```

all like this you just put
and I in spite of the
and be washed down a
And the landscape will do
anxiously
become slight in our keeping
before we sail the open sea it's
exciting! voyages are not
gigantic scenic gutter
Let's take a walk, you
maybe blood
on our toes
possible--
that will be
us some strange favour when
we look back at each other
we'll stroll like poodles
weather if it rains hard
will get meaning and a trick
your toes together then