Entry 5: Text Taken from Pre-AI Literary Source

Source: Percy Jackson and the Olympians, Book One: The Lightning Thief by Rick Riordan via Google Books

https://www.google.com/books/edition/Percy\_Jackson\_and\_the\_Olympians\_Book\_One/FFTJDYx\_ZiEC?hl=en&gbpv=1&dq=the+lightning+thief&printsec=frontcover

Text:

Overhead, a huge storm was brewing, with clouds blacker than I’d ever seen over the city. I figured maybe it was global warming or something, because the weather al across New York State had been weird since Christman. We’d had massive snow storms, flooding, wildfires, from lightning strikes, I wouldn’t have been surprised if this was a hurricane blowing in.

Alternate Text (Chosen for Length [Increased data points]):

I watched the stream of cabs going down Fifth Avenue, and thought about my mom’s apartment, only a little ways uptown from where we sat. I hadn’t seen her since Christmas. I wanted so bad to jump in a taxi and head home. She’d hug me and be glad to see me, but she’d be disappointed, too. She’s send me right back to Yancy, remind me that I had to try harder, even if this was my sixth school in six years and I was probably going to be kicked out again. I wouldn’t be able to stand that sad look she’d give me.