Lab 2

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In this lab I chose the first option and the further experiments with chit-chat LLM.
So, basically I decided to change the temperature and check the model´s performance
with temperature 0.2 and with temperature 1.

Story with a princess - temperature 1

Once upon a time, in a far-off kingdom, there lived a beautiful and kind-hearted princess named Sophia. She had long, golden hair and sparkling blue eyes that shone like the stars on a clear night.

Sophia was beloved by all who knew her, for she was gentle and compassionate, always putting the needs of others before her own. She spent most of her days helping those in need, visiting the poor and sick, and listening to their stories with an open heart.

One day, while out on a walk in the castle gardens, Sophia stumbled upon a hidden path she had never seen before. The path was overgrown with vines and shrubs, and it seemed to be calling her name. She felt drawn to it, as if fate itself was guiding her towards something special.

Without hesitation, Sophia decided to follow the path, which wound its way through the gardens and into a nearby forest. As she walked deeper into the woods, the trees grew taller, and the air filled with the sweet scent of blooming flowers.

Suddenly, the path opened up into a clearing, and in the center of it stood an ancient tree, its branches twisted and gnarled with age. Sophia felt a strange energy emanating from the tree, as if it held secrets and wisdom that only she could hear.

As she approached the tree, a soft breeze rustled through its leaves, and Sophia felt a whispering voice speaking to her mind. The voice told her of an ancient prophecy, one that spoke of a great hero who would bring peace and prosperity to the kingdom.

Sophia listened with rapt attention as the voice revealed to her that she was the chosen one, destined to fulfill this prophecy. She felt a surge of courage and determination flow through her veins, and she knew that she had been given a sacred responsibility.

From that day on, Sophia dedicated herself to preparing for her destiny. She studied the ancient lore, practiced her sword fighting skills, and spent countless hours in contemplation, seeking guidance from the wise old tree.

As she prepared for her journey, the kingdom began to flourish under Sophia's care. The crops grew strong and healthy, the people became more prosperous, and the kingdom was at peace like never before.

And when the time finally came for Sophia to embark on her quest, the entire kingdom rallied behind their beloved princess. They knew that she was destined for greatness, and they were proud to be a part of her journey.

Sophia's story spread far and wide, inspiring others to believe in themselves and their own potential. And as she set out into the unknown, the wise old tree whispered one final message to her mind: "Remember, dear princess, that you are not alone on this path. Your heart is filled with love, kindness, and courage, and these will guide you every step of the way."

And so, Sophia embarked on a grand adventure, using her gifts to heal the world and bring light to those who needed it most. Her name became synonymous with bravery, compassion, and wisdom, and she lived happily ever after, knowing that she had fulfilled her destiny as the chosen one

Temperature 0.2

SPEAK: Once upon a time, in a far-off kingdom, there lived a beautiful and kind-hearted Princess named Sophia. She had long, golden hair and sparkling blue eyes that shone like the stars on a clear night. Sophia was loved by all who knew her, for she had a heart full of love and compassion.

Sophia's parents, the King and Queen, ruled the kingdom with wisdom and justice. They were fair and kind to their people, and Sophia grew up learning from them the importance of being just and compassionate.

As she grew older, Sophia became more involved in the affairs of the kingdom. She would often visit the villages and towns, talking to the people, listening to their stories, and helping those who needed it most.

One day, a terrible curse befell the kingdom. A wicked sorcerer had cast a spell that made all the flowers and trees wither and die. The land became barren and gray, and the people were filled with despair.

Sophia was heartbroken when she heard about the curse. She knew she had to do something to lift it. So, she set out on a journey to find the sorcerer and beg him to lift the curse.

She traveled through dark forests, crossed rushing rivers, and climbed steep mountains. Along the way, she met many creatures who tried to warn her of the dangers that lay ahead. But Sophia was brave and determined, and she pressed on, undaunted.

Finally, after many days of traveling, she came to a great castle where the sorcerer lived. She knocked on the door, and when it opened, she saw the sorcerer standing before her. He was tall and dark-haired, with piercing eyes that seemed to see right through her.

"Why have you come here, Princess?" he asked, his voice dripping with malice.

Sophia stood tall and looked him straight in the eye. "I've come to ask you to lift the curse that has befallen our kingdom," she said, her voice steady. "The people are suffering, and I want to help them."

The sorcerer laughed, a cold, mirthless sound. "You think you can defeat me?" he sneered. "I am the most powerful sorcerer in all the land!"

But Sophia was not afraid. She knew that she had something that the sorcerer did not – kindness and compassion.

"I'm not here to fight you," she said gently. "I want to help you. You must have been very sad and hurt when you cast this curse, or else why would you do such a thing?"

The sorcerer's expression softened for a moment, and Sophia saw something in his eyes that looked like tears.

"You're right," he whispered. "I was angry and hurt, and I didn't know how to deal with my emotions. So I did the one thing I knew would cause pain – I cast this curse."

Sophia reached out and took the sorcerer's hand. "It doesn't have to stay this way," she said softly. "You can lift the curse, and we can work together to heal our kingdom. We can be kind and compassionate towards each other, just like I am with you now."

The sorcerer looked at her in surprise, and then a small smile crept onto his face.

"You're right," he said again, this time with conviction. "I'll lift the curse, and together we'll make our kingdom beautiful once more."
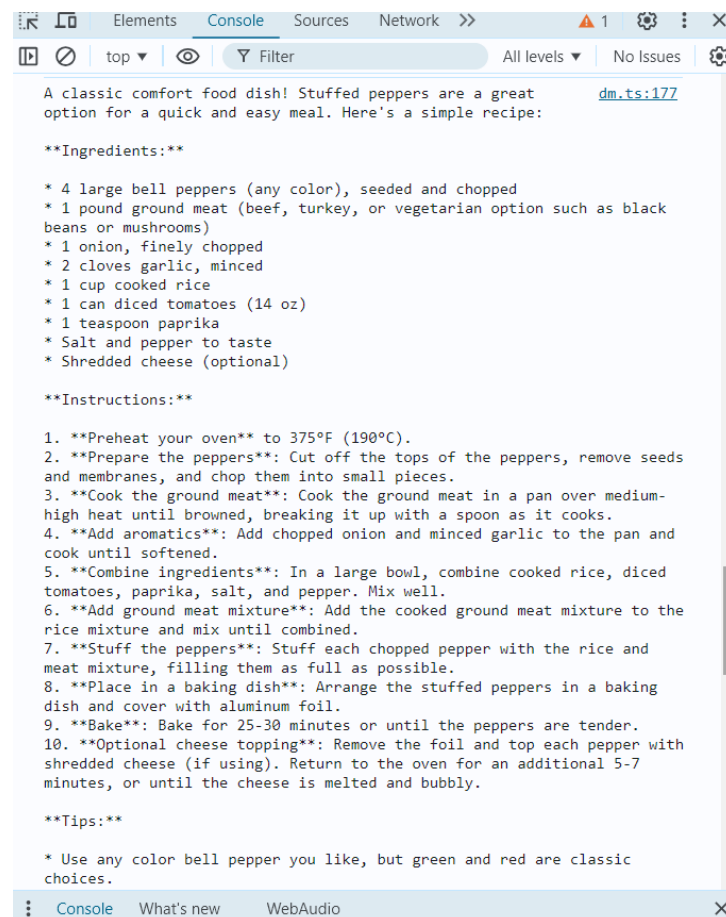
And so they did. The sorcerer lifted the curse, and the flowers and trees began to bloom once more. Sophia returned to her kingdom, where she was greeted as a hero. But she knew that the real magic had happened in that moment when she reached out and took the sorcerer's hand.

From that day on, Sophia and the sorcerer became unlikely friends. They worked together to heal the kingdom, spreading kindness and compassion wherever they went. And the kingdom prospered, becoming one of the most beautiful and peaceful places in all the land.

The Princess had learned a valuable lesson – that even the darkest magic can be turned into something good with love and compassion.

In both cases I made an exactly same request, to give me a story with a princess. Looking at the flow and the content of the story, we can observe that when the temperature is 1 the story is more creative and the plot includes more fictional elements like the whispering voice and a prophesy that the princess has to fulfill, while when the temperature is 0.2 the story is more predictable and similar to many traditional princess stories we have read, as the princess has to reverse a curse in order to save her kingdom. It is impressive that just small differences in the temperature can affect the creativity of the story generation.

In general, it was really interesting to see how I could have a conversation in this way and discuss any topic that came to my mind. What's particularly surprising is the model's ability to switch between different topics so quickly. For example, when I asked for a recipe, it gave me all the steps and the ingredients with every detail. It's hard to believe the power that these models possess in giving information, creating a story etc. Below I have also included a screenshot with the recipe it gave me.