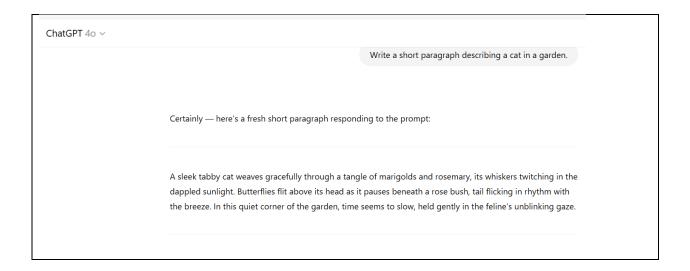
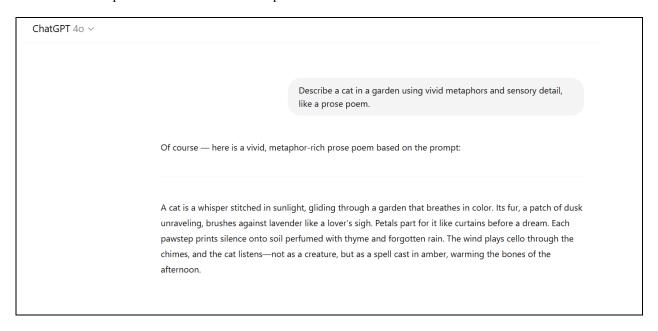
Appendix: Prompt-output screenshots



Box 1: Model Output for Neutral Baseline Prompts



Box 2: Model Output for Poetic/Figurative Prompts

Certainly! Here's a bullet-point list describing the key visual elements of a cat in a garden.

Certainly! Here's a bullet-point list describing the key visual elements of a cat in a garden:

Soft-furred cat, tabby pattern with white paws

Lush green grass surrounding the cat's resting spot

Colorful flowers nearby—lavender, daisies, and marigolds

Dappled sunlight filtering through leafy tree branches

Long tail curled loosely beside the cat's body

Bright, alert eyes reflecting the greenery

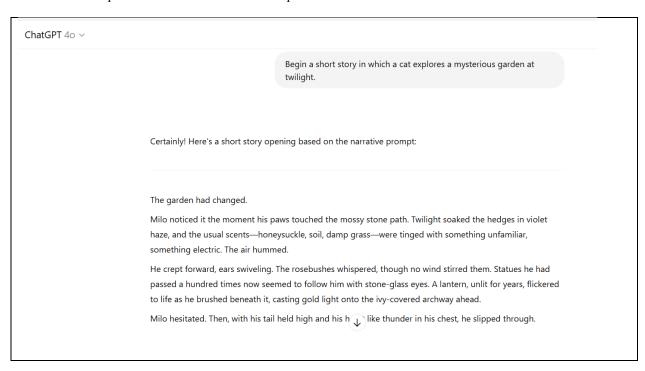
Delicate butterfly hovering above the cat's head

Garden stones and scattered petals underfoot

Wooden fence in the background partially cover in ivy

A gentle breeze ruffling the cat's fur and nearby plants

Box 3: Model Output for Technical/Structural Prompts



Box 4: Model Output for Narrative Prompts

ChatGPT 40 V

Describe a cat in a garden in the style of Virginia Woolf / a sci-fi thriller.

Certainly! Here are two distinct versions of the same scene — one in the **style of Virginia Woolf**, and the other in the tone of a **sci-fi thriller**:

Virginia Woolf Style

The cat, that soft-footed sovereign of solitude, moved as though memory itself trailed in her wake. Beneath the tangled boughs and the warm pulse of midsummer, she wove in and out of shadow—silent, indifferent, wholly absorbed in some private reverie. The garden, too, seemed to listen; leaves tilted, petals stirred, and the air, heavy with jasmine, clung to her fur like thought to a page. Somewhere, a bee droned. Somewhere else, the ghost of afternoon bent low over the earth, ching her pass.

Sci-Fi Thriller Style

The cat dropped into the garden from the breach in the perimeter wall, sensors twitching beneath fur disguised as biological. Surveillance vines scanned her for biometrics—none returned. Camouflage held. She crept forward between glowing stalks of modified orchids, their tendrils pulsing with data-laced nectar. Overhead, the Al dome flickered—a momentary lapse in the system. Good. In the far corner, beneath the dead satellite dish strangled by ivy, the entrance to the relay node blinked open. She had seven minutes.

Box 5: Model Output for Style Transfer Prompts

hatGPT 40 ∨	
	Write a short dramatic monologue from the perspective of a cat in a garden.
	Certainly! Here's a short dramatic monologue from the perspective of a cat in a garden:
	[The Cat, mid-pose on a sun-warmed stone, speaks as if addressing an unseen audience.]
	You call it a garden.
	I call it kingdom.
	Do you see the fence? You think it marks the end. I see it as the edge of empire—the final post before the wild begins. I have walked every inch of this place: the shaded temple beneath the hydrangeas, the battlefield of the birds, the silent grave of the vole I buried last spring.
	You come and go, trim the hedges, rake the leaves. You think you maintain it. But it breathes because I let it. It sleeps when I sleep. It sings when I walk through it very steps the rhythm of its waking heart.
	Do not mistake my silence for submission. I do not wait for you. I watch. I rule. And when twilight falls and

Box 6: Model Output for Performative Prompts