

英文二乙 張晨均 112501006 Intro to CS HW1

Picture 1

Style(AI Model): Artistic2

Prompt 1(Original Prompt):

One night, the boy again heard his mother weeping, this time the sound emanating from her bedroom. She sat on the edge of her bed, holding his father's phone, her face was covered with confusion and sorrow. Unintentionally, she stumbled upon a series of salty messages filled with betrayal and hidden emotions. The boy, concealed himself behind the door, watched as her tears fell onto the phone screen, mourning the trust that was now irreparably broken.



Picture2

Style (AI Model): Artistic 2

Prompt2(Use Evolve Function to generate again):

One night, the boy again heard his mother weeping, this time the sound emanating from her bedroom. She sat on the edge of her bed, holding his father's phone, her face was covered with confusion and sorrow. Unintentionally, she stumbled upon a series of salty messages filled with betrayal and hidden emotions. The boy; concealed himself behind the door, watched as her tears fell onto the phone screen, mourning the trust that was now irreparably broken. The tone of this picture should be in shades of black.



Picture 3

Prompt 3(I leveraged ChatGPT to summarize my original essay---Deviation of Love)

Original Essay:

Deviation of Love

On a quiet night, a 7-year-old boy lay in bed, unable to fall asleep as sharp shouts pierced the silence. The sounds came from the living room, mingled with the crashing of furniture, echoing like a haunting nightmare within his heart. Confused and scared, he slowly crept out of bed, wanting to understand what was happening. He gently pulled open the door with trembling fingers, lifted the door curtains, and peeked through the narrow crack. There, he saw his mother crying and the man who had long since moved into another room didn't come to offer comfort to her as if there was no sound haunting in this small house. At that moment, the little boy felt a profound fear and heartbreak, uncertain of what he could do in this home.

One night, the boy again heard his mother weeping, this time the sound emanating from her bedroom. She sat on the edge of her bed, holding his father's phone, her face was covered with confusion and sorrow. Unintentionally, she stumbled upon a series of salty messages filled with betrayal and hidden emotions. The boy; concealed himself behind the door, watched as her tears fell onto the phone screen, mourning the trust that was now irreparably broken.

Another a few days, finally, his mother resolved to deal with the situation. In a heated exchange, she wailed and questioned the man standing before her, inside her calm voices, anger, and pain intertwine within her. Although she tried to suppress her emotions, the depth of her hurt became unbearable, causing her love for him to shatter in an instant. Yet, in response to her accusations, the man remained silent, an indifference that deepened her despair. In a moment that lasted only a few seconds, he struck her four times, each slap resonating not just against her skin, but against the very love they once shared.

At that moment, a thought arose from her mind, even just a flash of seconds. She wanted to file a divorce. But soon, she realized marriage could not have been easy to say just like they were newly married. How could she let divorce hurt his beloved boy, never did she know the wound had been in his heart for uncountable days. All the things that occur to the little boy have nearly shattered his delicate soul, which is about to bud into a flourishing tree, but now the new-grown shoot has been blown away, and it takes a finite time to recover. or maybe never.

Another night comes, and the men stagger into the house with an exotic woman

已註解 [晨張1]: At that moment, a fleeting thought crossed her mind: she wanted to file for divorce. Yet, just as quickly, she recalled how easy it had seemed when they were newlyweds. How could she allow a divorce to hurt her beloved boy? What she didn't realize was that the wound had been festering in his heart for countless days.(AI)

已註解 [晨張2]: All the events that unfolded around the little boy nearly shattered his delicate soul, which was just beginning to bloom like a flourishing tree. But now, that tender new shoot has been blown away, and it will take a long time to recover—if it ever does.
(AI)

wearing a scarlet wool sweater accompanying him, but in the dark house, the color looks closer to maroon. As the boy's mother approached the door, via the opening on the door, she didn't answer the doorbell; she just watched everything going through. She might know nothing about the things happening including the rhythmic tapping of shoes on the wooden floor. She could barely hear that, without any doubt, after all, she had lived in this house for more than ten years, and she was still not accustomed to everything in this house.

As the minutes passed, she stood behind the door, watching the man walk away with the woman in the red sweater. Her heart filled with anger and sadness. She couldn't stop thinking about all the pain he caused—the betrayal, the beatings. In her mind, she thought about killing him, ending it all. She picked up a kitchen knife, her hand shaking as she imagined hurting him the way he hurt her. But then she thought of her son. How could she take his father away from him? How could she do this, knowing her son had already suffered so much? The knife slipped from her hand as she fell to the floor, crying. She thought about divorce, about leaving, but she knew it wasn't that simple. The pain had already scarred her son.

"Sometimes, you will never know the last one you love could have been the last one," she whispered softly, tears falling onto the cold floor. She realized that killing him wasn't the answer. But she couldn't bear the pain anymore. In that moment, she decided to end her own life. She didn't want to live in this suffering any longer.

And so, another night passed. But this time, it would be her last.

The 300-words summary from GPT

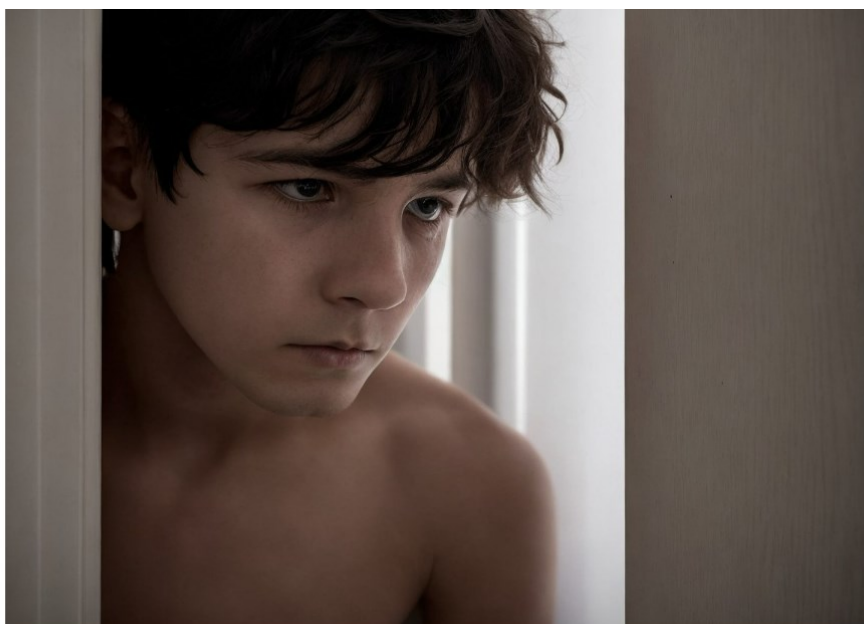
(I need it for summation because there is a word limit of 2000 characters at a time):

On a quiet night, a 7-year-old boy lay in bed, unable to sleep as sharp shouts pierced the silence. Scared, he crept out of bed, peeking through a crack in the door, where he saw his mother crying while the man who once lived with them showed no concern. The boy felt deep fear and heartbreak. Soon after, his mother accidentally found messages on his father's phone—proof of betrayal. She sat on the edge of her bed, tears streaming down her face. The boy, hidden behind the door, watched her heartbreak as the trust between them shattered. A few days later, his mother confronted his father in anger, trying to hide her pain. But the man stayed silent, indifferent to her hurt. He slapped her four times, each blow shattering the love they once shared. In that moment, she thought of divorce but feared what it would do to their child, unaware of the emotional damage he had already suffered. The boy's spirit, once fragile but growing, was now broken. One night, the man returned home with a strange woman in a red sweater. The boy's mother watched from behind the door, unable to respond. She held a kitchen knife, imagining revenge, but thoughts of her son stopped her. She dropped the knife and collapsed in tears. She couldn't bear the pain anymore, but the idea of divorce seemed too complicated, knowing her son had already endured so much. In the end, she decided to take her own life, hoping to end the suffering that had consumed her. This is a story of betrayal, violence, and despair, where a mother is consumed by pain, and her child's innocence is lost.

Picture 4

Prompt 4 (I use the summary above as the third prompt)

Style (AI Model): **Mirage Maker**



Date	Model	Size
Oct 11, 2024	MirageMaker	1152x896

Delete Download

On a quiet night, a 7-year-old boy lay in bed, unable to sleep as sharp shouts pierced the silence. Scared, he crept out of bed, peeking through a crack in the door, where he saw his mother crying while the man who once lived with them showed no concern. The boy felt deep fear and heartbreak. Soon after, his mother accidentally found messages on his father's phone—proof of betrayal. She sat on the edge of her bed, tears streaming down her face. The boy, hidden behind the door, watched her heartbreak as the trust between them shattered. A few days later, his mother confronted his father in anger, trying to hide her pain. But the man stayed silent, indifferent to her hurt. He slapped her four times, each blow shattering the love they once shared. In that moment, she thought of divorce but feared what it would do to their child, unaware of the emotional damage he had already suffered. The boy's spirit, once fragile but growing, was now broken. One night, the man returned home with a strange woman in a red sweater. The boy's mother watched from behind the door, unable to respond. She held a kitchen knife, imagining revenge, but thoughts of her son stopped her. She dropped the knife and collapsed in tears. She couldn't bear the pain anymore, but the idea of divorce seemed too complicated, knowing her son had already endured so much. In the end, she decided to take her own life, hoping to end the suffering that had consumed her. This is a story of betrayal, violence, and despair, where a mother is consumed by pain, and her child's innocence is lost.

Picture 5

Prompt 5 (Same prompt but different style, and the outcome is alike.)

Style (AI Model): Artistic



Date: Oct 11, 2024
Model: Artistic
Size: 1152x896

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On a quiet night, a 7-year-old boy lay in bed, unable to sleep as sharp shouts pierced the silence. Scared, he crept out of bed, peeking through a crack in the door, where he saw his mother crying while the man who once lived with them showed no concern. The boy felt deep fear and heartbreak. Soon after, his mother accidentally found messages on his father's phone—proof of betrayal. She sat on the edge of her bed, tears streaming down her face. The boy, hidden behind the door, watched her heartbreak as the trust between them shattered. A few days later, his mother confronted his father in anger, trying to hide her pain. But the man stayed silent, indifferent to her hurt. He slapped her four times, each blow shattering the love they once shared. In that moment, she thought of divorce but feared what it would do to their child, unaware of the emotional damage he had already suffered. The boy's spirit, once fragile but growing, was now broken. One night, the man returned home with a strange woman in a red sweater. The boy's mother watched from behind the door, unable to respond. She held a kitchen knife, imagining revenge, but thoughts of her son stopped her. She dropped the knife and collapsed in tears. She couldn't bear the pain anymore, but the idea of divorce seemed too complicated, knowing her son had already endured so much. In the end, she decided to take her own life, hoping to end the suffering that had consumed her. This is a story of betrayal, violence, and despair, where a mother is consumed by pain, and her child's innocence is lost.

Bonus: Picture 6

Prompt 6: My Original Essay

Generated by : ChatGPT-DALL.E

ChatGPT ▾

記憶已滿 ⓘ

🔗 分享



🚫 🔊 中文 (台灣) ▾ 🔊



傳訊息給 ChatGPT



1-click prompts



Web access



Bonus: Picture 6

Prompt 6:

The summary of my essay but I upload **Picture5 as Start Image**

Generated by : **ChatGPT-DALL.E**

Result: *Good Dream Generator ruined picture 5, because as you can see, all the details are clearly illustrated by GPT. However, GDG blurred all of them, especially for the facial expression.*



Date	Model	Size		
Oct 11, 2024	DreamForge	1200x848	+	

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On a quiet night, a 7-year-old boy lay in bed, unable to sleep as sharp shouts pierced the silence. Scared, he crept out of bed, peeking through a crack in the door, where he saw his mother crying while the man who once lived with them showed no concern. The boy felt deep fear and heartbreak. Soon after, his mother accidentally found messages on his father's phone—proof of betrayal. She sat on the edge of her bed, tears streaming down her face. The boy, hidden behind the door, watched her heartbreak as the trust between them shattered. A few days later, his mother confronted his father in anger, trying to hide her pain. But the man stayed silent, indifferent to her hurt. He slapped her four times, each blow shattering the love they once shared. In that moment, she thought of divorce but feared what it would do to their child, unaware of the emotional damage he had already suffered. The boy's spirit, once fragile but growing, was now broken. One night, the man returned home with a strange woman in a red sweater. The boy's mother watched from behind the door, unable to respond. She held a kitchen knife, imagining revenge, but thoughts of her son stopped her. She dropped the knife and collapsed in tears. She couldn't bear the pain anymore, but the idea of divorce seemed too complicated, knowing her son had already endured so much. In the end, she decided to take her own life, hoping to end the suffering that had consumed her. This is a story of betrayal, violence, and despair, where a mother is consumed by pain, and her child's innocence is lost.