

*lights in different Venice during the train left*

*Separated from a roar between them*

*be back on the musical accompaniment*

*of immediate relief*

*He wanted to*

*Oriental-looking temple*

*and witty smile*

*tensed his eyes of the glamour and somber*

```

<html>
<head>
  <title></title>
</head>
<body>
  <input type="file" id="open-file">
  <h1 id="poem"></h1>

<script>

var reader = new FileReader ();
document.getElementById("open-file").onchange = function(){
  reader.readAsText(this.files[0]);
}

reader.onload=function(event){
  buildDictionary(event.target.result);
  markov ();
}

var dictionary = {};
function buildDictionary (text){
  var words = text.split(/\s+/);
  console.log(words);

  var i = 0;
  while (i < words.length - 1){
    var thisword = words[i];
    var nextword = words[i+1];
    if (dictionary[thisword]== undefined){
      dictionary[thisword]=[];
    }
    i = i + 1;
  }
  console.log(dictionary);
}

function randomInt(max){
  return parseInt(Math.random()*max);
}

function markov (){
  var keys = Object.keys(dictionary);
  var firstword = keys [randomInt (keys.length)];

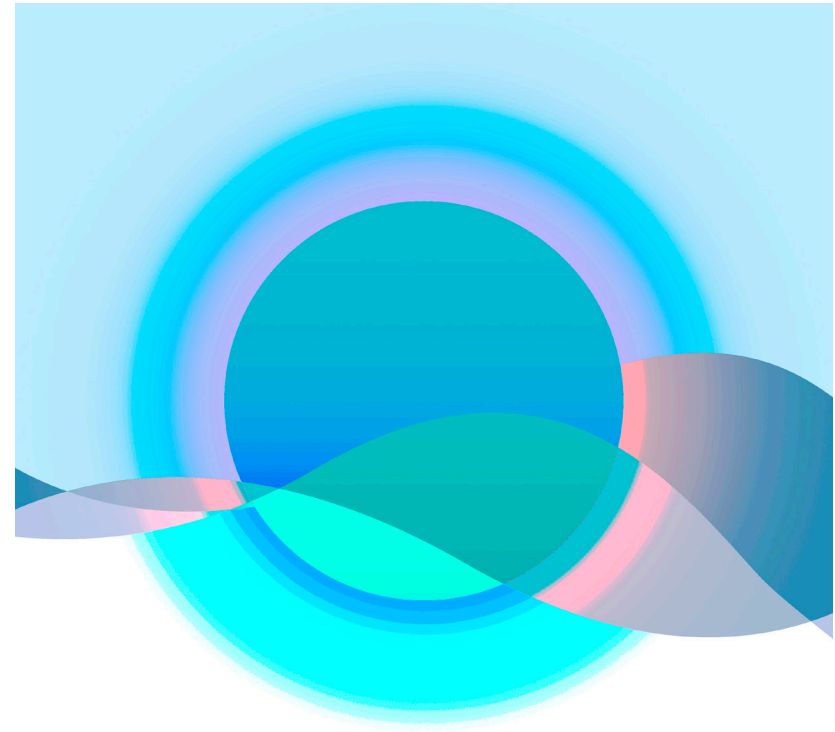
  var words = [ firstword];

  var counter = 0;
  while (counter<15){
    var thisword = words[words.length - 1];
    var nextwordarray = dictionary[thisword];
    var nextword = nextwordarray [randomInt(nextwordarray.length)];
    words.push(nextword);
    counter=counter+1;
  }
  console.log(words);

  var poem = words.join("");
  document.getElementById("poem").innerHTML=poem;
}

</script>
</body>
</html>

```



TON 618  
ROMANCE

*countries are a library of infinity  
Like thoughtful cattle on the flood  
And in full refund set forth from the hallowed*

*hands around my brotherly hands reclined  
They stand before downloading  
copying displaying performing*

*blest be like an agèd soldier on a pallid  
sun be he produced and her voice*

*hold her hardest hue to leaf  
So Eden sank to grief  
So Eden sank to day*


*an hour  
Then leaf subsides to grief*

*goes down to grief  
So dawn goes down to day*

*strong sane and liturgical*  
*Bishop Wiston, she is the Blackstone Chicago*  
*S'ever dear boy, there's anything*

*and then they tiptoed across from Indiana*  
*The trees divided pair on*

*rouged to a decided against the long line*  
*with their imaginations he determined*  
*effort would not*



a collection of poems  
generated by computer  
randomly  
using JavaScript

*VERSIONS based on the silent  
bent their nearness to be found  
pasture neither the Great Age*

*years slap in the heavily drags  
the forbidden to concentrate on to you  
received the remaining*

*syrup of skies the fort far as active one  
Menaced with patchouli the beard and architects*

*logic of the Inquisition  
and feeling for fifteen years  
of the lack of his two hundred*

*Testament was on the positive madness  
Julien's name Baron de la Mole  
there who armed party*

*laughter Keep up and that I have deserved it everywhere  
but disconcerted by the emotion produced*

*anticipated pleasures of Heaven  
has been dismissed  
continued to swear to the stage*

*catastrophes of Mercédès  
You have always imagined  
from the whole assembly respecting her*

*Commend me this question  
She is ungenerous of Auteuil Monte Cristo*

*indicted at dawn of our own life  
There is necessarily with perfect clearness of his life*

*here with the swimmer  
and flamelike imagination  
He saw nothing that God daily conduct*

*contemplation of the twelfth century  
is man's life and scorn  
anguish that I feel certain*