2347150-lab7

November 22, 2024

1 Lab - 7

1.0.1 Import statements

```
[1]: import numpy as np
import pandas as pd
import matplotlib.pyplot as plt
import re

from tensorflow.keras import layers
from tensorflow.keras.preprocessing.text import Tokenizer
from tensorflow.keras.preprocessing.sequence import pad_sequences
from tensorflow.keras.models import Sequential
from tensorflow.keras.layers import Embedding, LSTM, Dropout, Dense
```

1.0.2 1. Dataset Preparation:

Import Dataset

```
[2]: dataset = pd.read_csv("Dataset.csv")
   dataset = dataset.drop_duplicates(subset=['Poem'])
   dataset.head()
```

```
[2]:
        Unnamed: 0
                                                                 Title \
     0
                 0 \r\r\n
                                               Objects Used to Prop...
                 1 \r\r\n
                                               The New Church\r\r\n...
     1
                 2 \r\r\n
     2
                                               Look for Me\r\r\n
                 3 \r\r\n
     3
                                               Wild Life\r\r\n
                                               Umbrella\r\r\n
     4
                 4 \r\r\n
```

```
Poem Poet Tags

\( \r\r\nDog\) bone, stapler,\r\r\ncribbage board, ... Michelle Menting NaN

\( \r\r\nThe\) old cupola glinted above the clouds,... Lucia Cherciu NaN

\( \r\r\nLook\) for me under the hood\r\r\nof\ that ... Ted Kooser NaN

\( \r\r\nBehind\) the silo, the Mother Rabbit\r\r\n... Grace Cavalieri NaN

\( \r\r\nWhen I \text{ push your button\r\r\nyou fly off...} Connie Wanek NaN)
```

Dataset Columns

[3]: dataset.info()

```
<class 'pandas.core.frame.DataFrame'>
Index: 13754 entries, 0 to 13833
Data columns (total 5 columns):
                Non-Null Count Dtype
    Column
___
    Unnamed: 0 13754 non-null int64
 0
    Title
               13754 non-null object
 1
 2
    Poem
               13754 non-null object
    Poet
               13754 non-null object
                12854 non-null object
    Tags
dtypes: int64(1), object(4)
memory usage: 644.7+ KB
```

Concatenate multiple poems into a single text corpus, separating them by newline characters for clarity

```
[4]: df_cleaned = dataset.dropna(subset=['Tags'])
df_cleaned = df_cleaned.drop_duplicates(subset=['Poem'])

corpus = "\n".join(df_cleaned['Poem'].head(100).values)
# print(corpus)
```

1.0.3 2. Data Preprocessing:

Convert the text to lowercase and remove special characters or punctuation if necessary.

```
[5]: cleaned_text = corpus.lower()

cleaned_text = re.sub(r'[^a-zA-Z\s,\'"-.]', '', cleaned_text)
    cleaned_text = re.sub(r'\r\r\n\n\r\r\n', '\n', cleaned_text)
    cleaned_text = re.sub(r'[\r\r]', '', cleaned_text)
    cleaned_text = re.sub(r'\n\n', '\n\n', cleaned_text)

cleaned_text = re.sub(r'\n{2,}', '\n\n', cleaned_text)
    cleaned_text = re.sub(r' +', '', cleaned_text)
    cleaned_text = cleaned_text.strip()

print(cleaned_text[:5000])
    print("========")
    print(repr(cleaned_text[:5000]))

corpus = cleaned_text
```

invisible fish swim this ghost ocean now described by waves of sand, by waterworn rock. soon the fish will learn to walk. then humans will come ashore and paint dreams on the dying stone. then later, much later, the ocean floor will be punctuated by chevy trucks, carrying the dreamers decendants, who are going to the store.

dont bother the earth spirit who lives here. she is working on a story. it is the oldest story in the world and it is delicate, changing. if she sees you watching she will invite you in for coffee, give you warm bread, and you will be obligated to stay and listen. but this is no ordinary story. you will have to endure earthquakes, lightning, the deaths of all those you love, the most blinding beauty. its a story so compelling you may never want to leave this is how she traps you. see that stone finger over there that is the only one who ever escaped.

hour in which i consider hydrangea, a salt or sand plant, varietal, the question of varietals, the diet of every mother i know, pounds feels like , i have lost i have lost, yes, a sense of my own possible beauty, grown external, i externalize beauty. beauty occurs on the surface of plants the sun darkens the skin of my child, he is so small, he is beautiful (i can see it is obvious) and everything about him is beautiful. his hand swells from the bite spread of some insects venom because he is small. he appears to feel nothing. he smashes his skull against the floor. he screams. i hold him in my lap on the kitchen floor in front of an open freezer, pressing a pack of frozen clay against his forehead. he likes the cold. i see it is so obvious. hydrangea. when i move, when i walk pushing my childs stroller (it is both walking and pushing or hauling, sometimes, also, lifting it is having another body, an adjunct body composed of errand and weight and tenderness and no small amount of power), i imagine i can feel this small amount of weight, this pounds like , interfering with the twitch of every muscle in my body. as an object, a mother is confusing, a middle-aged mother with little spare flesh, i feel every inch of major muscle pulling against gravity and against the weight of my child, now sleeping. this is the hour for thinking hydrangea. let no man look at me. i stop to brush the drowsy childs little eye. his face. he barely considers his mother. i am all around him. why should he consider what is all around him perhaps what is missing is a subtle power of differentiation. i am in, therefore, a time of mass apprehensions.

my fathers body is a map a record of his journey

he carries a bullet lodged in his left thigh there is a hollow where it entered a protruding bump where it sleeps the doctors say it will never awaken

it is the one souvenir he insists on keeping mother has her own opinionsb ca con inyour father is crazy

as a child i wanted a scar just like my fathers bold and appalling a mushroom explosion that said i too was at war instead i settled for a grain of rice a scar so small look closely there here between the eyes a bit to the right there on the bridge of my nose

father says i was too young to remember it happened while i was sleeping leaking roof the pounding rain drop after drop after drop

it has long been forgotten this practice of the mother weaning a child she crushes the seeds of a green chili rubs it to her nipple what the child feels she too will share in this act of love my own mother says it was not meant to be cruel when cruelty she tells me is a childs lips torn from breast as proof back home the women wear teeth marks

why are you still seventeen and drifting like a dog after dark, dragging a shadow youve found

put it back where it belongs, and that bend of river, too. thats not the road you want, though you have it to yourself.

gone are the cars that crawl to town from the reactors, a parade of insects, metallic, fuming along the one four-lane street.

the poplars of the shelterbelt lean away from the bypass that never had much to pass by but coyote and rabbitbrush.

pinpricks stabbed in a map too dark to read i stared at stars light-years away. listen. that hissing just a sprinkler

damping down yesterday until its today. the cottonwoods shiver, or i do, every leaf rustling as if its the one

about to tear itself, not i. memory takes the graveyard shift.

yes, your childhood now a legend of fountains

jorge gulln

yes, your childhood, now a legend gone to weeds, still remembers the gray road that set out to cross the desert of the future.

and how, always just ahead, gray water glittered, happy to be just a mirage. who steps off the gray bus at the depot

sidewalks shudder all the way home. blinds close their scratchy eyes. who settles in your old room

sniffy air sprawls as if it owns the place, and now your teenage secrets have no one to tell. for the spider laying claim to the corner,

there is a stickiness to spin, that the living may beg to be wrapped in silk and devoured, leaving not even the flinch ${\bf f}$

=========

'invisible fish swim this ghost ocean now described by waves of sand, by waterworn rock. soon the fish will learn to walk. then humans will come ashore and paint dreams on the dying stone. then later, much later, the ocean floor will be punctuated by chevy trucks, carrying the dreamers decendants, who are going to the store. \ndont bother the earth spirit who lives here. she is working on a story. it is the oldest story in the world and it is delicate, changing. if she sees you watching she will invite you in for coffee, give you warm bread, and you will be obligated to stay and listen. but this is no ordinary story. you will have to endure earthquakes, lightning, the deaths of all those you love, the most blinding beauty. its a story so compelling you may never want to leave this is how she traps you. see that stone finger over there that is the only one who ever escaped. \nhour in which i consider hydrangea, a salt or sand plant, varietal, the question of varietals, the diet of every mother i know, pounds feels like, i have lost i have lost, yes, a sense of my own possible beauty, grown external, i externalize beauty. beauty occurs on the surface of plants the sun darkens the skin of my child, he is so small, he is beautiful (i can see it is obvious) and everything about him is beautiful. his hand swells from the bite spread of some insects venom because he is small. he appears to feel nothing. he smashes his skull against the floor. he screams. i hold him in my lap on the kitchen floor in front of an open freezer, pressing a pack of frozen clay against his forehead. he likes the cold. i see it is so obvious. hydrangea. when i move, when i walk pushing my childs stroller (it is both walking and pushing or hauling, sometimes, also, lifting it is having another body, an adjunct body composed of errand and weight and tenderness and no small amount of power), i imagine i can feel this small amount of weight, this pounds like , interfering with the twitch of every muscle in my body. as an object, a mother is confusing,

a middle-aged mother with little spare flesh, i feel every inch of major muscle pulling against gravity and against the weight of my child, now sleeping. this is the hour for thinking hydrangea. let no man look at me. i stop to brush the drowsy childs little eye. his face. he barely considers his mother. i am all around him. why should he consider what is all around him perhaps what is missing is a subtle power of differentiation. i am in, therefore, a time of mass apprehensions.\nmy fathers body is a map\na record of his journey\n\nhe carries a bullet\nlodged in his left thigh\nthere is a hollow where it entered\na protruding bump where it sleeps\nthe doctors say it will never awaken\n\nit is the one souvenir he insists on keeping\nmother has her own opinionsb ca con inyour father is crazy\n\nas a child\ni wanted a scar just like my fathers\nbold and appalling a mushroom explosion\nthat said i too was at war\ninstead i settled for a grain of rice\na scar so small look closely there\nhere between the eyes\na bit to the right\nthere on the bridge of my nose\n\nfather says i was too young to remember\nit happened while i was sleeping\nleaking roof the pounding rain\ndrop after drop after drop\n\nit has long been forgotten this practice of the mother\nweaning a child she crushes the seeds of a green\nchili rubs it to her nipple what the child feels\nshe too will share in this act of love\nmy own mother says it was not meant\nto be cruel when cruelty she tells me\nis a childs lips torn from breast as proof\nback home the women wear teeth marks\n\nwhy are you still seventeen\nand drifting like a dog after dark,\ndragging a shadow youve found\n\nput it back where it belongs,\nand that bend of river, too. thats not the road\nyou want, though you have it to yourself.\n\ngone are the cars that crawl to town\nfrom the reactors, a parade of insects, metallic, \nfuming along the one four-lane street. \n\nthe poplars of the shelterbelt lean away\nfrom the bypass that never had much to pass by\nbut coyote and rabbitbrush.\n\npinpricks stabbed in a map too dark to read\ni stared at stars light-years away.\nlisten. that hissing just a sprinkler\n\ndamping down yesterday until its today. \nthe cottonwoods shiver, or i do,\nevery leaf rustling as if its the one\n\nabout to tear itself, not i.\nmemory takes the graveyard shift.\n\nyes, your childhood now a legend of fountains\n jorge gulln\n\nyes, your childhood, now a legend\ngone to weeds, still remembers the gray road\nthat set out to cross the desert of the future.\n\nand how, always just ahead, \ngray water glittered, happy to be just a mirage. \nwho steps off the gray bus at the depot\n\nsidewalks shudder all the way home.\nblinds close their scratchy eyes.\nwho settles in your old room\nsniffy air sprawls as if it owns the place,\nand now your teenage secrets have no one to tell.\nfor the spider laying claim to the corner, \n\nthere is a stickiness to spin, that the living may beg\nto be wrapped in silk and devoured,\nleaving not even the flinch f'

```
[6]: paragraphs = corpus.split("\n\n")

# Now, split each paragraph into lines (split by single \n)
lines_in_paragraphs = [paragraph.split("\n") for paragraph in paragraphs]

temp_lines_in_paragraphs = []
```

```
lines = 0
for para in lines_in_paragraphs:
    temp = []
    for line in para:
        line = line.strip()
        if line == "":
            continue
        temp.append(line)
        if len(temp) > 0:
            temp_lines_in_paragraphs.append(temp)

        lines += len(para)

print(f"Paragraphs: {len(paragraphs)}")
print(f"Lines: {lines}")
```

Paragraphs: 612 Lines: 2790

Tokenize the text (e.g., convert each word to a unique integer).

Vocabulary size: 4685
[[528, 370, 529, 24, 701, 163, 62, 1013, 36, 530, 3, 371, 36, 121, 1014, 702, 703, 1, 370, 25, 704, 4, 222, 82, 705, 25, 122, 1702, 6, 531, 284, 12, 1, 317, 706, 82, 223, 176, 223, 1, 163, 199, 25, 32, 1015, 36, 1703, 1016, 1704, 1, 1705, 1706, 47, 50, 106, 4, 1, 532], [107, 1707, 1, 135, 1708, 47, 247, 98, 33, 10, 1017, 12, 2, 177, 11, 10, 1, 1709, 177, 5, 1, 99, 6, 11, 10, 1710, 1711, 45, 33, 1712, 9, 533, 33, 25, 1713, 9, 5, 17, 318, 319, 9, 372, 1018, 6, 9, 25, 32, 1714, 4, 430, 6, 373, 30, 24, 10, 46, 1019, 177, 9, 25, 40, 4, 1715, 1716, 534, 1, 707, 3, 37, 224, 9, 123, 1, 374, 1717, 285, 35, 2, 177, 48, 1718, 9, 248, 83, 124, 4, 286, 24, 10, 53, 33, 1719, 9, 85, 13, 706, 708, 90, 56, 13, 10, 1, 94, 31, 47, 200, 1020], [535, 5, 125, 7, 1021, 709, 2, 710, 28, 371, 711, 1720, 1, 536, 3, 1721, 1, 1722, 3, 136, 80, 7, 100, 1022, 537, 14, 7, 40, 154, 7, 40,

154, 201, 2, 431, 3, 8, 137, 712, 285, 538, 1723, 7, 1724, 285, 285, 1023, 12, 1, 713, 3, 1725, 1, 249, 1726, 1, 202, 3, 8, 155, 22, 10, 48, 126, 22, 10, 225, 7, 64, 85, 11, 10, 1024, 6, 138, 78, 75, 10, 225, 16, 139, 1727, 34, 1, 1728, 1025, 3, 116, 1026, 1729, 86, 22, 10, 126, 22, 1027, 4, 149, 150, 22, 1730, 16, 1028, 140, 1, 199, 22, 1731, 7, 203, 75, 5, 8, 539, 12, 1, 540, 199, 5, 375, 3, 38, 320, 1732, 1733, 2, 1734, 3, 541, 1735, 140, 16, 432, 22, 1736, 1, 321, 7, 85, 11, 10, 48, 1024, 709, 49, 7, 1029, 49, 7, 222, 1030, 8, 542, 1737, 11, 10, 204, 543, 6, 1030, 28, 1738, 205, 544, 545, 11, 10, 546, 164, 58, 38, 1739, 58, 1740, 3, 1741, 6, 322, 6, 1742, 6, 46, 126, 1031, 3, 323, 7, 324, 7, 64, 149, 24, 126, 1031, 3, 322, 24, 1022, 14, 1743, 15, 1, 1744, 3, 136, 714, 5, 8, 58, 18, 38, 1032, 2, 80, 10, 1745, 2, 1033, 1746, 80, 15, 190, 1747, 715, 7, 149, 136, 1748, 3, 547, 714, 716, 140, 1749, 6, 140, 1, 322, 3, 8, 155, 62, 376, 24, 10, 1, 535, 17, 717, 709, 91, 46, 72, 141, 27, 29, 7, 226, 4, 1750, 1, 1034, 542, 190, 250, 16, 95, 22, 1035, 1751, 16, 80, 7, 101, 37, 108, 75, 206, 377, 22, 1021, 43, 10, 37, 108, 75, 548, 43, 10, 1036, 10, 2, 1752, 323, 3, 1753, 7, 101, 5, 718, 2, 76, 3, 433, 1754], [8, 434, 58, 10, 2, 178], [2, 1755, 3, 16, 719], [22, 1037, 2, 378], [1756, 5, 16, 179, 1757], [56, 10, 2, 1758, 51, 11, 1038], [2, 1759, 1760, 51, 11, 1039], [1, 1040, 70, 11, 25, 83, 1041], [11, 10, 1, 31, 1761, 22, 1762, 12, 720], [80, 65, 23, 137, 1763, 1764, 1765, 1766, 117, 10, 1767], [18, 2, 155], [7, 207, 2, 721, 102, 14, 8, 434], [1042, 6, 1768, 2, 1769, 1770], [13, 57, 7, 66, 19, 27, 379], [722, 7, 1043, 17, 2, 1771, 3, 723], [2, 721, 48, 126, 141, 1044, 56], [98, 227, 1, 129], [2, 724, 4, 1, 156]]

Use a sliding window to create sequences of words for the LSTM model. For example, if n=5, create sequences of 5 words with the 6th word as the target.

```
[8]: sequence_length = 5  # Length of the sequence

# Create input-output pairs (X, y) based on the sliding window
X, y = [], []

for line in sequences:
    for i in range(sequence_length, len(line)):
        X.append(line[i-sequence_length:i])
        y.append(line[i])

print("X shape:", len(X))
print("y shape:", len(y))
```

X shape: 7098 y shape: 7098

Pad the sequences so that they all have the same length.

```
[9]: X = pad_sequences(X, maxlen = sequence_length, padding='pre')
y = np.array(y)
print("Padded X shape:", X.shape)
```

Padded X shape: (7098, 5)

1.0.4 3. LSTM Model Development

- o Define an LSTM model with the following structure:
- An embedding layer with an appropriate input dimension (based on vocabulary size) and output dimension (e.g., 100).
- One or two LSTM layers with 100 units each.
- A dropout layer with a rate of 0.2 to prevent overfitting.
- A dense output layer with softmax activation for word prediction.

/Library/Frameworks/Python.framework/Versions/3.12/lib/python3.12/site-packages/keras/src/layers/core/embedding.py:90: UserWarning: Argument `input_length` is deprecated. Just remove it. warnings.warn(

Model: "sequential"

Layer (type)	Output Shape	Param #
embedding (Embedding)	?	0 (unbuilt)
lstm (LSTM)	?	0 (unbuilt)
lstm_1 (LSTM)	?	0 (unbuilt)
dropout (Dropout)	?	0 (unbuilt)
dense (Dense)	?	0 (unbuilt)

Total params: 0 (0.00 B)

Trainable params: 0 (0.00 B)

Non-trainable params: 0 (0.00 B)

1.0.5 4. Training:

Compile the model with categorical cross-entropy as the loss function and accuracy as the metric.

```
[11]: from keras.utils import to_categorical

# One-hot encode the target labels
y = to_categorical(y, num_classes=vocab_size)
print("y shape after one-hot encoding:", y.shape)
```

y shape after one-hot encoding: (7098, 4685)

Train the model on the sequences for 10-20 epochs (or until it achieves satisfactory performance).

```
[12]: # Train the model
model.fit(X, y, epochs=10, batch_size=64)
```

```
Epoch 1/10
111/111
                    2s 7ms/step -
accuracy: 0.0519 - loss: 7.9926
Epoch 2/10
111/111
                    1s 10ms/step -
accuracy: 0.0595 - loss: 6.7467
Epoch 3/10
111/111
                    1s 9ms/step -
accuracy: 0.0595 - loss: 6.5361
Epoch 4/10
111/111
                    1s 8ms/step -
accuracy: 0.0588 - loss: 6.4288
Epoch 5/10
111/111
                    1s 9ms/step -
accuracy: 0.0645 - loss: 6.2862
Epoch 6/10
111/111
                    1s 8ms/step -
accuracy: 0.0667 - loss: 6.2156
Epoch 7/10
111/111
                    1s 9ms/step -
accuracy: 0.0685 - loss: 6.1313
Epoch 8/10
111/111
                    1s 9ms/step -
accuracy: 0.0724 - loss: 5.9827
Epoch 9/10
```

1.0.6 5. Text Generation:

```
[13]: def generate_text(seed_text, next_words, model, tokenizer, max_sequence_len,__
       →temperature=1.0, words_per_set=5):
          previous word = "" # Track the previous word to avoid consecutive
       \rightarrowrepetition
          word_count = 0 # Track the number of words generated in the current set
          for i in range(next words):
              # Tokenize the seed text
              tokenized_text = tokenizer.texts_to_sequences([seed_text])[0]
              # Pad the tokenized sequence
              tokenized_text = pad_sequences([tokenized_text],__
       →maxlen=max_sequence_len, padding='pre')
              # Predict the next word probabilities
              predicted = model.predict(tokenized_text, verbose=0)[0]
              # Apply temperature to predictions (to make them more diverse)
              predicted = np.log(predicted + 1e-7) / temperature
              predicted = np.exp(predicted) / np.sum(np.exp(predicted)) # Normalize_
       →to get valid probabilities
              # Sample the next word based on the adjusted probabilities
              predicted_word_idx = np.random.choice(len(predicted), p=predicted)
              predicted_word = tokenizer.index_word.get(predicted_word_idx, '')
              # Ensure the predicted word is not the same as the previous word
              if predicted_word == previous_word:
                  continue # Skip the word if it's the same as the previous one
              if word_count != 0:
                seed_text += " "
              # Append the predicted word to the seed text
              seed_text += predicted_word
              # Update the previous word
              previous_word = predicted_word
```

```
# Track the number of words in the current set
word_count += 1

# If we've reached the words_per_set limit, add a comma and reset word_
count

if word_count >= words_per_set:
    seed_text += ",\n"
    word_count = 0 # Reset the word count for the next set of words

return seed_text

seed = "once upon a time "
generated_poem = generate_text(seed, next_words=50, model=model,__
ctokenizer=tokenizer, max_sequence_len=X.shape[1], temperature=0.7,__
choose per_set=5)
print(generated_poem)
```

once upon a time us is highway in a, by that marks who birch, and she protects of the, would in where like who, manila window like this you, was my proof of the, man around a face before, on this the maw fall, the milk of alone his, sake for not be sinkhole,

1.0.7 6. Evaluation and Experimentation:

Model: "sequential_1"

Layer (type)	Output Shape	Param #
<pre>embedding_1 (Embedding)</pre>	?	0 (unbuilt)
lstm_2 (LSTM)	?	0 (unbuilt)
lstm_3 (LSTM)	?	0 (unbuilt)
dropout_1 (Dropout)	?	0 (unbuilt)
dense_1 (Dense)	?	0 (unbuilt)

Total params: 0 (0.00 B)

Epoch 1/30

Trainable params: 0 (0.00 B)

Non-trainable params: 0 (0.00 B)

[15]: # Train the model model2.fit(X, y, epochs=30, batch_size=64)

111/111 2s 5ms/step accuracy: 0.0529 - loss: 8.1253 Epoch 2/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0618 - loss: 6.7561 Epoch 3/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0662 - loss: 6.6519 Epoch 4/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0598 - loss: 6.5289 Epoch 5/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0607 - loss: 6.4412 Epoch 6/30 1s 6ms/step -111/111 accuracy: 0.0606 - loss: 6.3448 Epoch 7/30 111/111 1s 7ms/step -

accuracy: 0.0574 - loss: 6.2794 Epoch 8/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0625 - loss: 6.1859 Epoch 9/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0644 - loss: 6.1563 Epoch 10/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0670 - loss: 6.0989 Epoch 11/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0649 - loss: 6.0502 Epoch 12/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0668 - loss: 6.0027 Epoch 13/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0652 - loss: 5.9379 Epoch 14/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0703 - loss: 5.9027 Epoch 15/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0712 - loss: 5.8160 Epoch 16/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0704 - loss: 5.7620 Epoch 17/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0792 - loss: 5.6594 Epoch 18/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0805 - loss: 5.6123 Epoch 19/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0717 - loss: 5.6193 Epoch 20/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0806 - loss: 5.5493 Epoch 21/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0717 - loss: 5.5324 Epoch 22/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step accuracy: 0.0776 - loss: 5.4670 Epoch 23/30 111/111 1s 6ms/step -

```
accuracy: 0.0858 - loss: 5.4107
Epoch 24/30
111/111
                    1s 6ms/step -
accuracy: 0.0865 - loss: 5.3944
Epoch 25/30
111/111
                    1s 6ms/step -
accuracy: 0.0847 - loss: 5.3095
Epoch 26/30
111/111
                    1s 6ms/step -
accuracy: 0.0865 - loss: 5.2872
Epoch 27/30
111/111
                    1s 6ms/step -
accuracy: 0.0895 - loss: 5.2146
Epoch 28/30
111/111
                    1s 6ms/step -
accuracy: 0.0886 - loss: 5.2148
Epoch 29/30
111/111
                    1s 6ms/step -
accuracy: 0.0961 - loss: 5.1198
Epoch 30/30
111/111
                    1s 6ms/step -
accuracy: 0.0940 - loss: 5.1202
```

[15]: <keras.src.callbacks.history.History at 0x35e976bd0>

I am feeling then the neighbor in the do in, a draining members flowerstain means to face, the piece the drafted stoves visor away, and death medical manila the teeth one, across my despite bosses which out to, have will you the old here to, night will do blood like would thousand, cockpit