I sat there with Sally.
We sat there, we too.
And I said, "How I wish
we had something to do!"

This is the start to the famous children's book, Cat in the Hat. Now with AI we can create alternative endings almost instantly with little to creative abilities.

Standard Generator I sat there with Sally. Using AI to complete your text. We sat there, we too. Read more in the docs. And I said, "How I wish we had something to do!" Length to generate 🔞 She said, "Like what?" + Add keywords to include I said, "How I wish I was just a little boy, living in Germany..." Category @ BETA Fiction I said, "I wish I was living in Germany now!" Start at beginning @ Advanced Settings » It was dark now, cold as ice. Make Batch Request Something cold and icy

Switch to old view

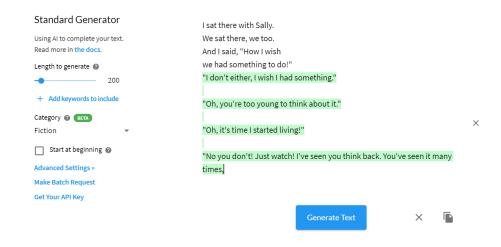
She said, "Like what?"

I said, "How I wish I was just a little boy, living in Germany..."

I said, "I wish I was living in Germany now!"

It was dark now, cold as ice.

Something cold and icy



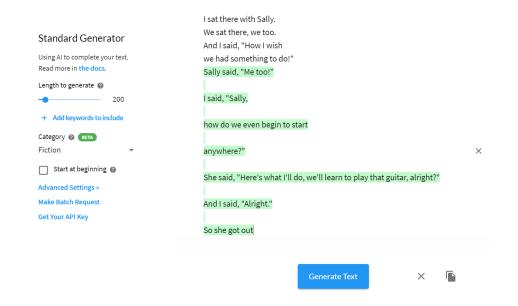
Switch to old view

"I don't either, I wish I had something."

"Oh, you're too young to think about it."

"Oh, it's time I started living!"

"No you don't! Just watch! I've seen you think back. You've seen it many times,



Switch to old view

Sally said, "Me too!"

I said, "Sally,

how do we even begin to start

anywhere?"

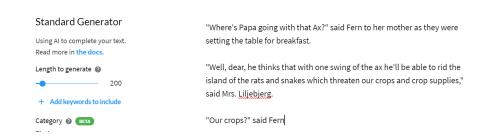
She said, "Here's what I'll do, we'll learn to play that guitar, alright?"

And I said, "Alright."

So she got out

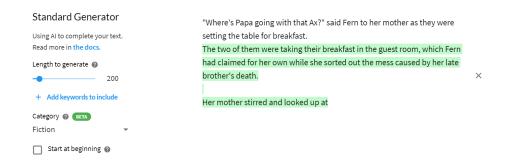
"Where's Papa going with that Ax?" said Fern to her mother as they were setting the table for breakfast.

This here is the start to the famous children's book Charlotte's Web



"Well, dear, he thinks that with one swing of the ax he'll be able to rid the island of the rats and snakes which threaten our crops and crop supplies," said Mrs. Liljebjerg.

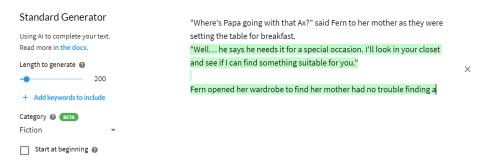
"Our crops?" said Fern



"Where's Papa going with that Ax?" said Fern to her mother as they were setting the table for breakfast.

The two of them were taking their breakfast in the guest room, which Fern had claimed for her own while she sorted out the mess caused by her late brother's death.

Her mother stirred and looked up at



"Where's Papa going with that Ax?" said Fern to her mother as they were setting the table for breakfast.

"Well... he says he needs it for a special occasion. I'll look in your closet and see if I can find something suitable for you."

Fern opened her wardrobe to find her mother had no trouble finding a