poem_book.md 5/3/2023

POEM BOOK

Seeds used: [13, 55]

Starters used: ['flames', 'cold', 'you are', 'light a']

Model 1: Naive N-Gram

Poems generated with "flames"...

flames danced and ten breathing nothing bounty enough to fix this

flames are the night i was a haiku i am but my pain on my

Poems generated with "cold"...

cold winters mighty blow full under with thick white distant pond grey road frame almost

cold night one more all of the past and it is my mind to me be you

Poems generated with "you are"...

you are cool walking through earth sea bright dirt endure singing on earth melt away

you are a good one i have be my last we are my

Poems generated with "light a"...

light a hammer and gold her thing bittersweet frozen clean thin and promises

light a small empty feeling they are the dark of the world to you poem_book.md 5/3/2023

Model 2: Line by Line

Poems generated with "flames"...

flames danced in such a steaming pitter patter on black blood again

flames people to reveal like me and one day im shooting save again

Poems generated with "cold"...

cold snap boiler dies installed fourteen years ago my shirts last longer

cold wind on the neck love i will live in haiku once is

Poems generated with "you are"...

you are time outside too scared every day but they aim for they were gone away

you are the best the heart is but it is the same light what i am that of

Poems generated with "light a"...

light a golden sunset into strong yellow lips often the dark silence leaves

light a life in its love a old friend tears and im at and haiku

Model 3: Line by Line with stops

Poems generated with "flames"...

flames bright and dancing eventually become ashes scattered dying poem_book.md 5/3/2023

flames sun is hands the best day and i am i no time i left on

Poems generated with "cold"...

cold winters mighty blow the autumn crunch at shadows salt glimmer and blue

cold as the high night her eyes door is the new jane eyes eternally

Poems generated with "you are"...

you are only good she showed me feel to come by iphone poem too

you are a long time the days be in the summer dont that every year

Poems generated with "light a"...

light a chairs cushion after working morning that please hungry cry

light a chairs cushion after working morning to so lost to today