DART 7003

From Poetry-generator to Waveform

When Bohemians became a revealing metaphor context, Baudelaire mixed women and death in a third imagery to the narrative the city of Paris. Poetry deconstructed language, which magnifies the metaphor and atmosphere infinitely.

In The Poetry Generator, I'm aiming to generate propinquity Baudelaire's poetry through a semi-quantitative prediction of the options of the random subjects and inheritable elements. I base on the features showed in The Flowers of Evil developed a quantitative framework to let the program transfer the influence of emotional factors in random poem generating. Through the loop inheritance of functions, the program constructs similar random poetry with unified emotions. However, the correspondence of imagery and metaphor is random, which means that the meaning is infinitely possible. Completing the illusion of our poets' dream by borrowing this process of exploring unpredictable vague fables.

The following are the basic steps to approach:
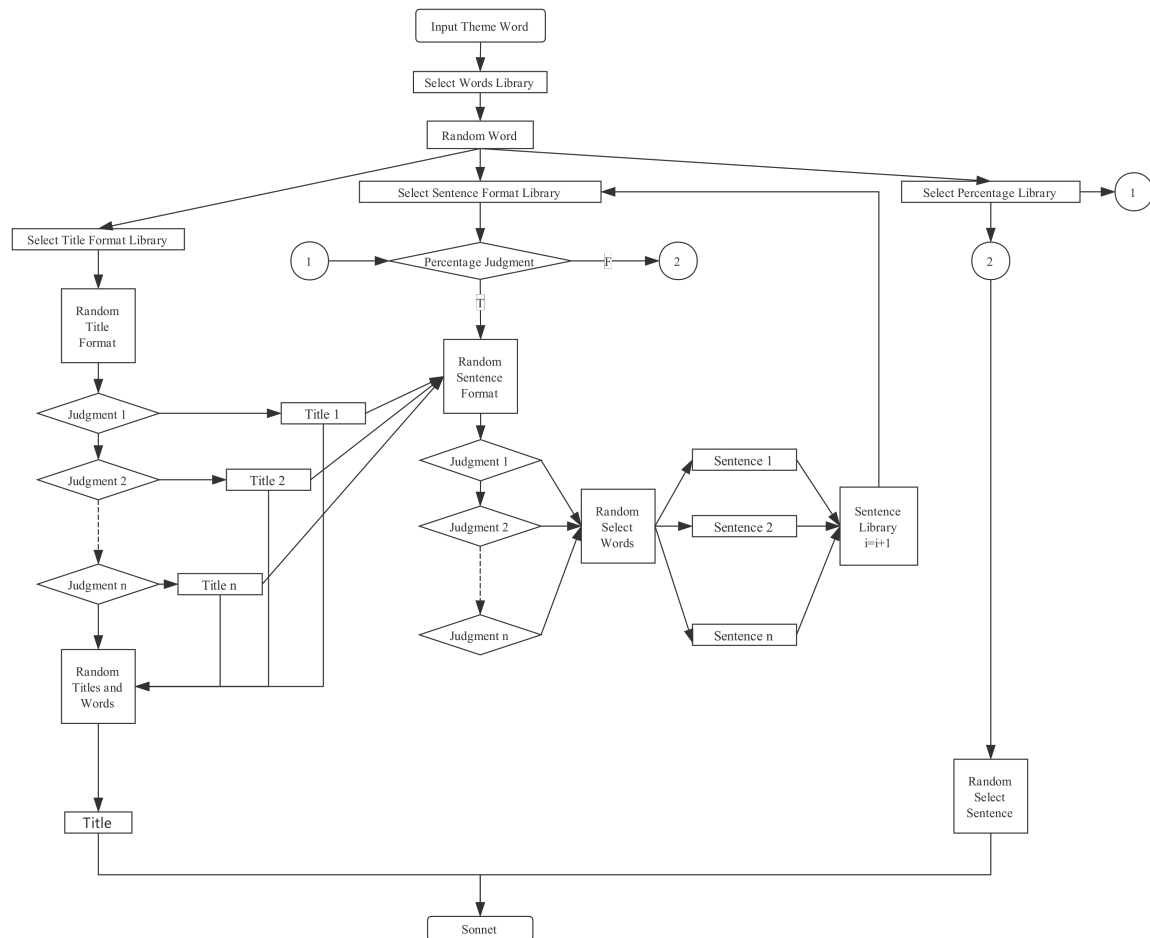
First, classify the vocabularies into the category.
- Re-generate the category giving the generator multiple choice.
- Set up the random vocabularies function.

Second, set up the function of the form.
- Generate candidate function.
- Call viable function.
- Use random function select viable function.

Finally, generate Semi-quantitative Baudelaire's propinquity poetry.

Random Sonnet Diagram:

Input Theme Word

Select Words Library

Random Word

Select Sentence Format Library

Select Percentage Library

1

Select Title Format Library

1 → Percentage Judgment → F → 2

2

Random Title Format

T

Random Sentence Format

Judgment 1 → Title 1

Judgment 1

Judgment 2 → Title 2

Judgment 2

Random Select Words

Sentence 1

Sentence 2

Judgment n → Title n

Judgment n

Sentence Library i=i+1

Sentence n

Random Titles and Words

Random Select Sentence

Title

Sonnet

Record Sonnet:

Owl

As windy chant up his graveyard watchman

But the meager face of her slothful course

To fly of my eye, my eye's simplicity

To love glass to the weakening watchman

Our spirit, more than in summertime's dignified sky

Around the continuous fire's wisps of bed

Gold shroud beside gold window

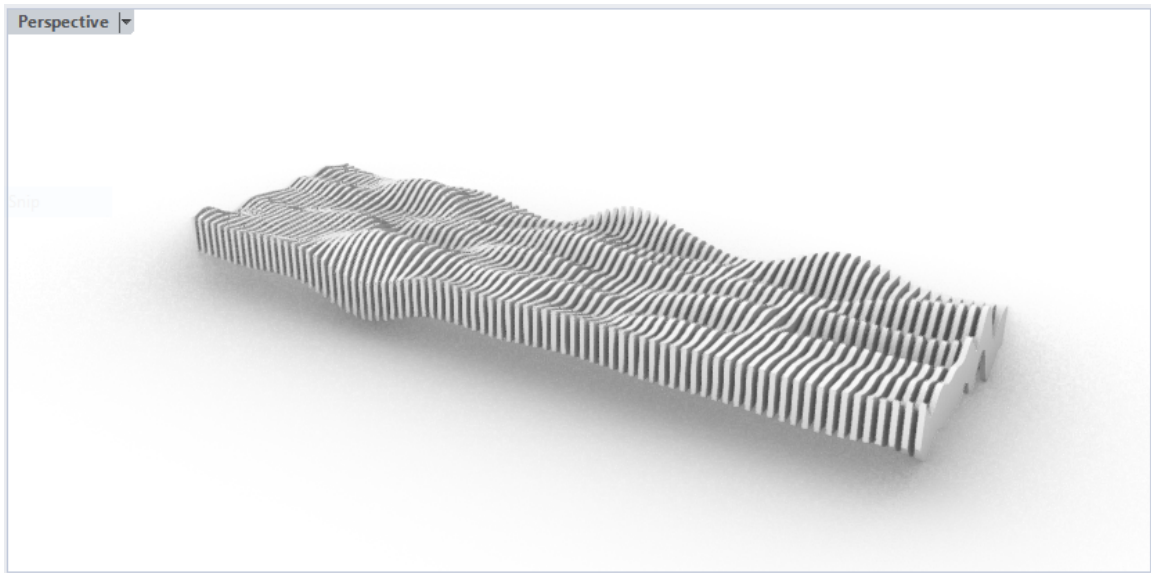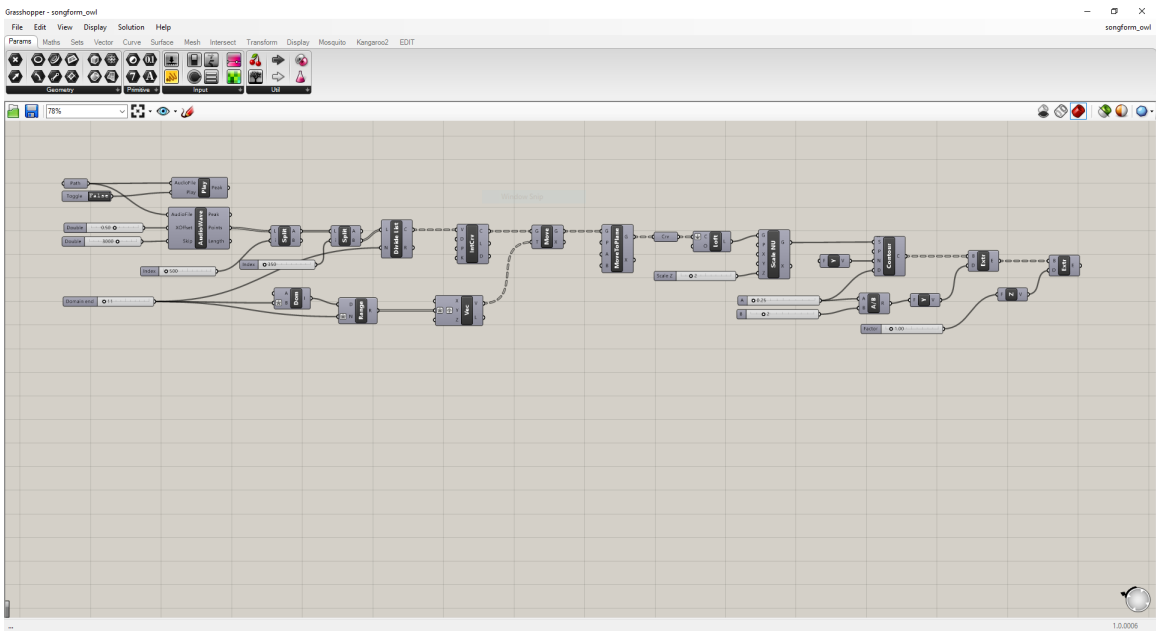As the blankest daring spill a tomb's sweet

To fill hoarse shroud love themselves

Where through the night the queen is taking dignified
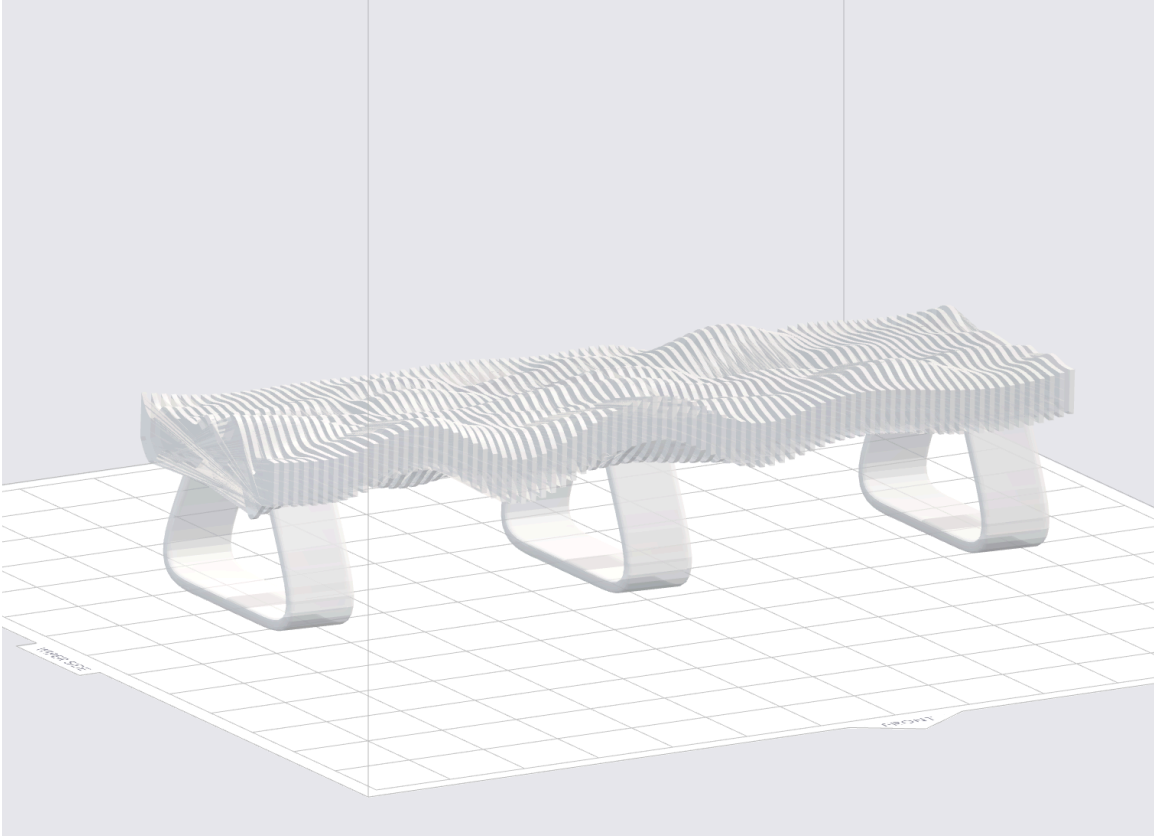
That has been steeped in rain and bedroom

O misty wintertime, vampire of all his praise

Springtime's last days, August and venal midnight

Outside a weakening wall, steeped with the poison

The_flowers_of_Evil owl.md

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 1 ▾ ## Owl
 2       As windy chant up his graveyard watchman
 3       But the meager face of her slothful course
 4       To fly of my eye, my eye's simplicity
 5       To love glass to the weakening watchman
 6
 7       Our spirit, more than in summertime's dignified sky
 8       Around the continuous fire's wisps of bed
 9       Gold shroud beside gold window
10       As the blankest daring spill a tomb's sweet
11
12       To fill hoarse shroud love themselves
13       Where through the night the queen is taking dignified
14       That has been steeped in rain and bedroom
15
16       O misty wintertime, vampire of all his praise
17       Springtime's last days, August and venal midnight
18       Outside a weakening wall, steeped with the poison
19
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3D Form

Laser Cutting