

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.

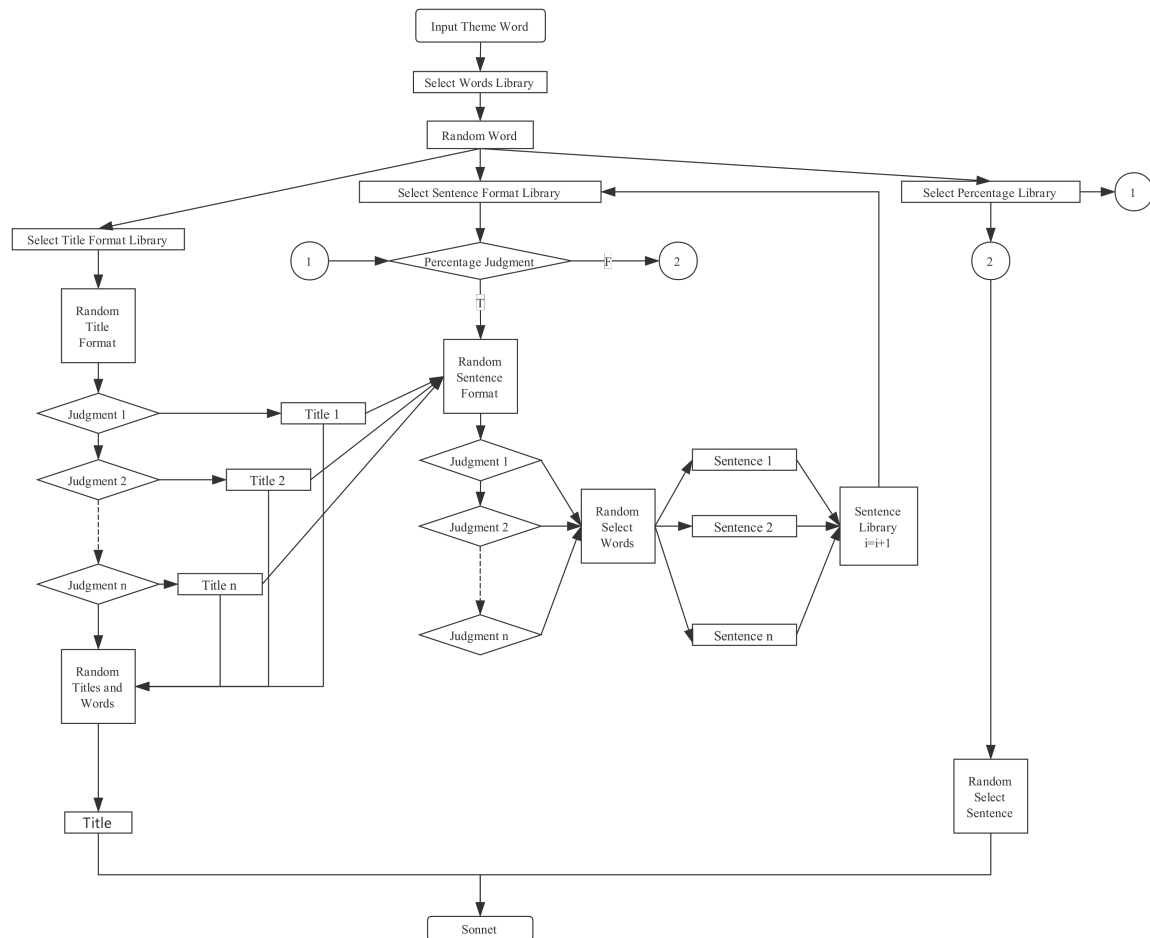
- Re-generate the category giving the generator multiple choice.
- Set up the random vocabularies function.

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:



## 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

```
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
```

### 3D Form

