

Esse arquivo contém os exemplos de textos para parâmetros diferentes. Não será gerado um texto tão grande, visto que o intuito é verificar que quanto maior for o **k**, maior a semelhança com o texto original.

k = 0, t = 100:

i
t aosehasce lluyygia hhd
deia rnitfhyssh l oooidehifre chner -im
fs yteonfs t u? cfSooo l

k = 3, t = 100:

d us whens book toils opian etest theresting Menor urged thronstand the weap
the tum, shake yelder

k = 5, t = 100:

nd streams the crown'd with melt, a sleep's band
(Confess'd.
Not mould, hoveries, our on Olympus

k = 10, t = 500:

brought thee forth to view, a scaly serpent sees,
Trembling tongue,
Fire fills the earth,
The eels lie twisting in the shades below.
Next by Scamander's shore!
I cannot pretend to
novelty, but I trust the warrior's heart,
Thrice at the battle. The Trojan plain,
Dispersed, their brave souls divide,
What cause has wrought?
The solid ground.
Then wise Ulysses run?
Oh, flight unworthy of a royal bed;
Laodice and Iphigenia fair,
Anchises' strain,

And cast the corse amidst

k = 50, t = 500:

n will allow us to know. He was one of the _dramatis personae_ in two dramas as unlike in principles as in style. He appears as the enunciator of opinions as different in their tone as those of the writers who have handed them down. When we have read Plato _or_ Xenophon, we think we know something of Socrates; when we have fairly read and examined both, we feel convinced that we are something worse than ignorant.

It has been an easy, and a popular expedient, of late years, to deny the personal

k = 200, t = 1000:

nd all my country's woes, deep buried in thy heart."

The weapon flew, its course unerring held,
Unerring, but the heavenly shield repell'd
The mortal dart; resulting with a bound
From off the ringing orb, it struck the ground.
Hector beheld his javelin fall in vain,
Nor other lance, nor other hope remain;
He calls Deiphobus, demands a spear--
In vain, for no Deiphobus was there.
All comfortless he stands: then, with a sigh;
"'Tis so--Heaven wills it, and my hour is nigh!
I deem'd Deiphobus had heard my call,
But he secure lies guarded in the wall.
A god deceived me; Pallas, 'twas thy deed,
Death and black fate approach! 'tis I must bleed.
No refuge now, no succour from above,
Great Jove deserts me, and the son of Jove,
Propitious once, and kind! Then welcome fate!
'Tis true I perish, yet I perish great:
Yet in a mighty deed I shall expire,

Let future ages hear it, and admire!"

Fierce, at the word, his weighty sword he drew,
And, all collect

Começa a ficar claro que, quanto maior o **k**, maior a semelhança com o texto original, até mesmo a sua estrutura. Isso se deve ao fato de que quanto maior o **k**, mais difícil será encontrar outro trecho igual no texto. Assim, a lista com os caracteres seguintes fica cada vez menor.