All generated poems

Project by Ilse de Roo, original poems by Rupi Kaur

# Favorite poems

curses of my body are so simple and beautiful that my body can’t afford to be afraid of the idea i’d be a part of it like this if its not for those flowers and butterflies - the universe

i tell you it is okay as you are living your life in the most unbreakable frame of mind you can ever feel like living with an emotion that will

i am a little bit broken by these flowers i am so happy i am so relieved when our bodies meet at the same time

the whole universe- is so empty

a second to rise and fall i’m placing myself in his lap - i do not wish there were flowers

and the end is coming when the world burns up as we speak

the world can move through my legs like a beautiful butterfly - the whole time i had no idea i was living it - the whole time i had no idea why we were together

this is not how it is supposed to be happening

the sun will rise again

we are all together - and now it is time to begin

# All saved generated poems

**BATCHSIZE: 8**

**EPOCH: 10**

**MAC\_LEN :1000**

1: my name isn’t your father’s name it’s my mothermy father’s name my mothermy mother - but it means more than that - there is another place between us - and she is not mine

2: your hands have already been broken

3: i love you when you are good but at the same time i don’t love you so when i go back in time i tell myself that all you can do is smile at me but at the same time i need you to make me feel safer the other way - i need you to

4: you have been locked in the shack and this is your world and this is your place - - -

5: -you will not give my love away like this when i am living with you and it will never leave you with it if we meet again

6: i love you i am what you see in me and i am how you see how you live me insecurities i hate you i think you will fall in love with me - what do i do - how are you man -

**BATCHSIZE: 2**

**EPOCH: 10**

**MAC\_LEN :1000**

0: i was not born i was a woman who tried her best to be an honest woman and have an honest heart but i decided to become a monster

1: my body is so strong i cant breath i can barely

2:

**BATCHSIZE: 2**

**EPOCH: 10**

**MAC\_LEN : 125**

After changing in the max lenght to 125, the training time went down from more dan 15 minutes to less than 3 minutes. The average training loss and valadation loss are also a lot higher. Avarage training loss in last example 0.3 and the validation loss 0.4. In the new example the avarage training loss is around 1.6 and the validation loss 1.5. The first and tirth poem are getting better.

1: the universe is the greatest thing that exists everywhere else you go there is never a day that passes when nothing you do is enough to keep you alive and the universe is the greatest thing that makes everything possible for you - so great

2: and they are the ghosts of yesterday and today they are the ghosts of yesterday and today they are the ghosts of today and today they are the ghosts of tomorrow they are the ghosts of today that we call motherhood and the ghosts of tomorrow and tomorrow are all this is the ghosts of tomorrow that we crave all we can ask of you today i will be the ghost of tomorrow tomorrow

3: curses of my body are so simple and beautiful that my body can’t afford to be afraid of the idea i’d be a part of it like this if its not for those flowers and butterflies - the universe

4: i am a little bit broken by these flowers i am so happy i am so relieved when our bodies meet at the same time

5: The most difficult

**After using a learning rate schedule and using a regularization technique to prevent overfitting the following poems were generated.**

**BATCHSIZE: 2**

**EPOCH: 8**

**MAC\_LEN :653**

1: the whole universe- is so empty

2: a second to rise and fall i’m placing myself in his lap - i do not wish there were flowers

After reducing the epoch to 8 the reduce overfitting the following poems were genereated:

3: and the end is coming when the world burns up as we speak.

4: we’re’s full of friends tried on and failed to survive the most cruel and cruel life of my life that i had to sobs for and how many we’re’t allowed to to feel pain as they have never felt if i had to’t cry out for my friends till i’d be gone my only way for to live was a miracle i had and i had to say my peace has ended now there is no the love youre’d waiting for you to offer but instead you’re in mourning and waiting for them to’re’t feel like they are rere’t carrying you re’t waiting for your response but at how much we’re holding you responsible for your not knowing are there anything we’re willing to say i’m not so sure or willing or anything that you’ll like youre trying to convince until everything else is like a perfect movie the first time youll have any reason to want you to go on with the show the first time youllll see youre nothing except a man waiting foryou to take care of everything you’t offering us - you’ll’t offering us. what is all we are re offering you is nothing except a man that loves you.you.is nothing - a woman.

5: m so you could still cry to me. i made it all the way through as she came back. the first time you called me and ask me if i was so much. you begged my forgiveness for hurting you. i was so sorry to be so selfish and needy but you had no intention of hurting me. the first time i touched you i was crying to myself at your hands and knees. then it was over. the second time i felt you cry to me. the second time i broke down again. the second time i touched you and then i said and did nothing. that i had no intention of hurting you. that i had no idea when to punish you for thinking the same thing about me. that you were weak. i could only feel the weight hanging on my back. i could only feel the feeling of your legs crawling across my thighs and begging me for more. the next time you touched me i felt you falling and begging for more. it was too much and you begged me to keep growing more difficult. the next time you touched me i felt you pull me toward myself and i said you loved me so much. you loved me and i didn

6: . - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

7: it makes a difference in the world to you - or your brother - how often

8: to be made whole—that is their name— — that is their name— — that is their love— — that isn’t their name— — that doesn’t bother’t me— — that does’t bother me— — that is not my name— ’tries to’t try to’t understand me— — that’s what’s so important’s to you— — that is not my name— ’tries to leave me— — that is not my home— ’tries to be a man— ’tries to protect us— — is not your home— ’tries to tell you— — that isn’t mine— — that is your name— ’tries to give you satisfaction— ’tries to teach you— — that makes sense’t— ’tries to take you—’s place— ’tries to see you’s face— ’tries— — and’tries to keep you— ’tries— ——in a dream’t— —’tries to keep me— ’tries— ’tries— ——until you’t’d—’d— ’tried to tell me— ’tried to tell me— ’tried’t— ’tried’t— —to’t take you—and’tll’t’d— ’tried— ’tried to tell me—’tried to tell me— —’tried— —and’tried—’d— ’tried’t— ’tried— ’tried—and’tried— and’tried to’t’d— ’tried’t— —to look for the perfect partner—and’tried’t— —to search for a way out’t— ’tried—to find your lover—and’t’d— ’tried’t— ’tried— to find your magic— ’tried’t— ’tried— ’tried’t— to find the perfect woman—and’t’d— ’tried—’tried— ’tried to find you—and’t’d—’d’d’d ’tried—’tried’t— to carry you—and�

9: and you need it now.

10: the greatest

it was when my mouth burned

8: we don’t want to see you go on living on the earth now’t will remind me of everything we love today as we do everyday’s’t look like we are still alive

9: of the past

Final generated poems After looking at the generated poems I concludeded that I had to adjust the maximum lenght to 125 , to exclude the outliers. When you look at the data you can see that the poems with more than 125 words are not really poems but more a mixture of poems, storys and discriptions. The format of those stories are also really diffrent which has a huge effect on the outcomes.

**BATCHSIZE: 2**

**EPOCH: 8**

**MAC\_LEN :125**

1: of this is not the same as having two people living side by

2: a voice you hear in the middle of nowhere

3: toward the exit ’s name was known to women s but they left so soon we knew and the word has not been sung toward the exit until they’re finished ’ting at the front door toward the kitchen’s door there is nothing just here to stay as an opening on the door for this has not been the one for the generations to be open when we’re opening in the door a place ’s looking to go to now that i have waited

4: it does not believe in the word of forgiveness - to ask forgiveness

5: you cannot give up the love of my life in the words of love what makes you want me to keep my mouth shut you cannot help but say there is no love like the words of love you cannot touch me we have made love here at home i have no idea how long we will be together what is it that makes you want me to tell you about love like this when i walk in you have nothing left to apologize for or punish when i come home i have nothing to ask for you have nothing to pretend to i have nothing to offer just another day

6: s words’s words’s words’t it so easy it should be easy to make such a difficult hobby out of it

7: when the sun goes down there is nothing left on the earth but mud and grass. i’d like to give you my best - mine is the best life. but there is still nothing left to teach you to give to your children. what should we do if we don’t give up what we have’t tried to teach ourselves to give to ourselves and make sure we never leave you. when the sun goes down there is nothing left to teach you about how to teach yourself. or what to do - if i’d teach you how to speak or write. it must be something different

7: i am a girl who belongs in a world of love i am not a woman and my mother does not want to hear about it when the thunder shakes our world or the thunder makes us collapse - i am a woman

8: as the sun sets on a garden table surrounded by flowers with the moon. each one leaves in a sweet bloom of flowers that leave behind flowers and flowers and flowers - to me - everything

9: the time we left the camp it became difficult enough to leave

**BATCHSIZE: 2**

**EPOCH: 8**

**MAC\_LEN :63**

0: of course if you want you can’t remain but you keep drinking you want the most from your life

1: now are you standing in the middle of this and crying like the moon is drowning in your cold blood. you say you are beautiful t hat makes everything exquisite as you make every second of it all as if you have no place or want to be your own person. now are you beautiful it makes you so good

2: toward the end of the conversation i am listening to you in your ears too. as if listening to you on your skin is a reflection of what you want. the sun is a reflection on your body like it was a reflection of what you were. i am growing more than you have seen before.

3: it does not matter how much you love your daughter to you he does not matter how much you love him if you are hungry for it too it does not matter if we both do not love you

4: you cannot conceive of the person i was when you came in your body were you a partner in the fabric of my softness you left behind your body and bloomed

5: somewhere within it i belonged i belonged i deserved to be loved so much it made me bloom for you

6: when the sun goes down there is nothing left at all so long as it stays

7: i am a girl who belongs in circles i am still a boy who cries when someone touches me for her to hear’s the soft soft tenderness of her skin he knows it is okay if my heart bleeds

8: how do we stop the bleeding when the bleeding stopped now the pain will come and there will never be love when the love now there is no healing to struggle with and now we are here to make it better without your help and with your love

9: the time between the death of one and the end of another is the age of doubt when the answer arrives and the question comes back that questions always remain unanswerable when the question arrives - to the question of how we ever learned the answer

# Final poems

**BATCHSIZE: 4**

**EPOCH: 8**

**MAC\_LEN :125**

0: my heartbreak i would not want you to go into my life for me - one of me i am not what you imagine it to be - the worst i have ever seen

1: the world can move through my legs like a beautiful butterfly - the whole time i had no idea i was living it - the whole time i had no idea why we were together

2: the rest of us have to make a choice between freedom and darkness what is this beautiful

3: if they had had nothing left they could never have waited

the hour after

they had lost me so deeply

to escape

the darkness

and the loss of my family and

the loss of friends.

the loss of my freedom

who had never

4: i must do nothing but stay alive i must have a dream to live in

like it

till the night falls and its all

5: he said. he did not want to see her do not want to see her do not like her like her father do not need her to do anything to the life of her mother not in fear the worst may happen her father do not need her to do anything to him because you can give yourself to her when she says she does not want her mother to do anything to the life of her mother she did not want her life to be told in a way that she would not have you do not want she do not want you to see her do not miss her life. your mother do not deserve you to believe to be

6: a day of mourning is a day of celebration - he will find love

7: i just want to help out and tell a lie to the moon

you don’t need to feel sorry for yourself

the moon is beautiful

every time you see yourself

you are the closest we have all came to each other

the moon is beautiful

the moon makes sense

you have nothing better to do

the moon tells me nothing

your choices are pretty simple

every time i ask you for what you want

you have nothing better to do

your actions make me vulnerable

if you don’t give it to me

you don’t give me anything but love

you

8: this is not how it is supposed to be happening

till the end of the earth is beautiful

the sun will rise again

the sun will rise again

we are all together - and now it is time to begin

9: and they will be yours i love their love and their love and their love i want to be a man i crave the beautiful woman