











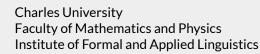


THEAITRE Č R

THEaiTRobot: An Interactive Tool for Generating Theatre Play Scripts











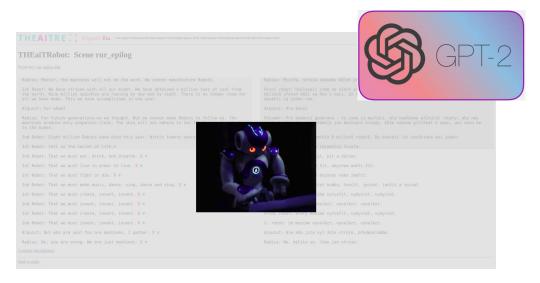
Motivation

- 25th January 1921
 - R.U.R. by Karel Čapek
 - first theatre play about robots
- 26th February 2021
 - AI: When a Robot Writes a Play
 - first theatre play written (from 90%) by "robots" (actually AI)



Approach

- 1. Hacking the GPT-2 language model
- 2. Building THEaiTRobot
- 3. Generating a theatre play script
- 4. Performing the play on stage









THEaiTRobot 1.0

Use a theatre-script-like prompt as input, e.g.:

A man is driving in his car. He sees a girl hitchhiking next to the road. He stops the car.

Man: Do you want a ride?

Girl: Oh yes please!

- Take GPT-2 XL language model
- Let it generate a continuation (word by word, line by line...)
- Machine translation English→Czech

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A sample output

A man is driving in his car. He sees a girl hitchhiking next to the road. He stops the car.

Man: Do you want a ride?

Girl: Oh yes please!

Man: Okay, then you must first convince me you're not a child prostitute.

Girl: I'm 16 years old, and I'm only 16.

Man: Then I'll take you home!

Woman: He's asking for trouble!

Man: No, he's only asking!

Woman: Then why don't you just take her home already?

Man: But I have a family!

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BOY
Please tell me a joke_
Output Examples
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BOY Please tell me a joke! ROBOT Okay_

Sample output: Helping hand

Input

Robot wakes up from his dream about electronic sheeps to find out that there is woman standing above him trying to steal his shiny mechanic arm.

Robot: What the hell you think you are doing?

Woman: I am sorry! I need that arm for my

leprous child.

Output

Robot: What child?

Woman: My daughter. I was very afraid of her when you came with me.

Robot: You should not be. Your daughter has been kidnapped by a bunch

of evil robots and now she's in danger.

Woman: You do not understand. I am sorry. I do not wish to see your

daughter's face again.

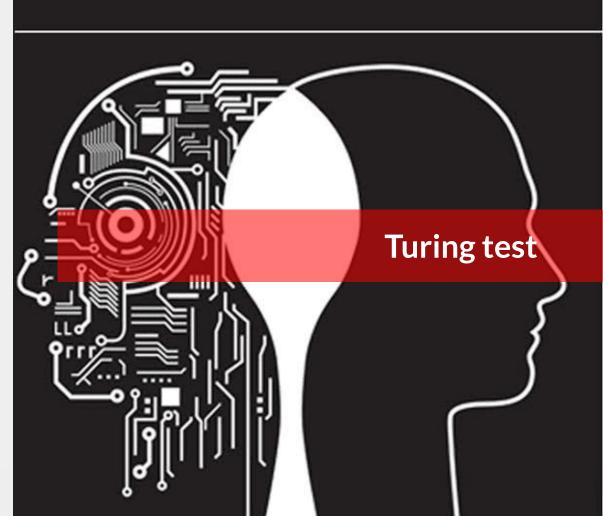
Robot: You are my daughter!

Woman: I do not know your name. Please, tell me yours!
Robot: Your name is Robot. Robot. Robots. Robot.
Woman: Your daughter has no name! Please, give it to me.

Robot: She will have one. Soon.

Woman: Robot. I love you!

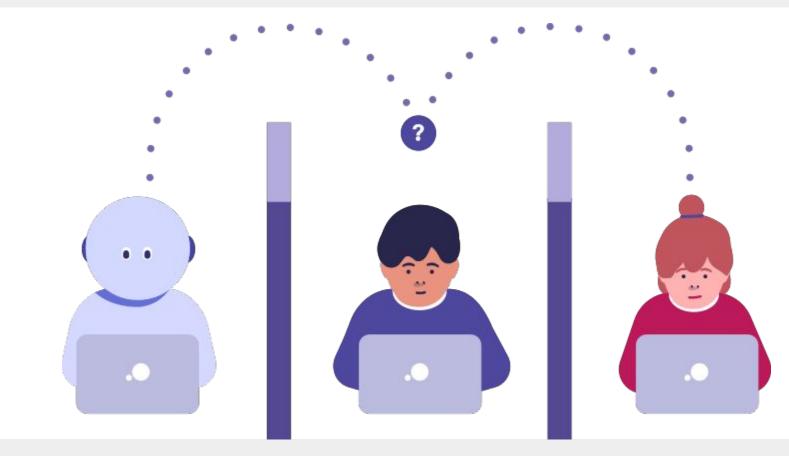
Robot: I am sorry. I am too weak to love you.



Turing **test**



Turing test 1



Input: R.U.R. (by Karel Čapek)

Input

Radius Master, the machines will not do the

work. We cannot manufacture Robots.

1st Robot We have striven with all our might. We

have obtained a billion tons of coal from

the earth. Nine million spindles are

running by day and by night. There is no longer room for all we have made. This

we have accomplished in one year.

Alguist For whom?

Radius For future generations—so we thought.

But we cannot make Robots to follow us. The machines produce only shapeless clods. The skin will not adhere to the

flesh, nor the flesh to the bones.

2nd Robot Eight million Robots have died this year.

Within twenty years none will be left.

1st Robot Tell us the secret of life.

Continuation A

Alquist What secret?

1st Robot To live.

Alquist The robots will not live. They can only die.

2nd Robot They have made us for their own use. They have not

allowed us to live.

1st Robot What do you have to say?

Alquist I can only say this: the machines have been made for

the use of men, not of machines. I will not permit the

robots to have life.

2nd Robot If that is so, what do you propose to do?

Alquist If you don't agree to my terms, kill me.

2nd Robot You are a terrible man!

Alguist I am a man who believes in what he has done.

2nd Robot Then let me destroy you.

Alquist What are you doing?

2nd Robot I have been trying to do you harm. I have been trying

to kill you.

Alguist I will not be harmed by a machine.

2nd Robot Then let me be destroyed.

Alguist What are you doing?

2nd Robot I have been trying to be killed by you.

Continuation B

2nd Robot Tell us the secret of life! Silence is punishable with

death!

Alquist Kill me! Kill me, then

Radius Through me, the Government of the Robots of the

World commands you to deliver up Rossum's formula.

Radius Name your price.

Radius We will give you the earth. We will give you the endless

possessions of the earth.

Radius Make your own conditions!

Alquist I have told you to find human beings!

2nd Robot There are none left!

Alquist I told you to search in the wilderness, upon the

mountains. Go and search!

1st Robot We have sent ships and expeditions without number.

They have been everywhere in the world. And now they

return to us. There is not a single human left.

Alquist Not one? Not even one?

2nd Robot None but yourself.

Alquist And I am powerless! Oh—oh—why did you destroy

them?

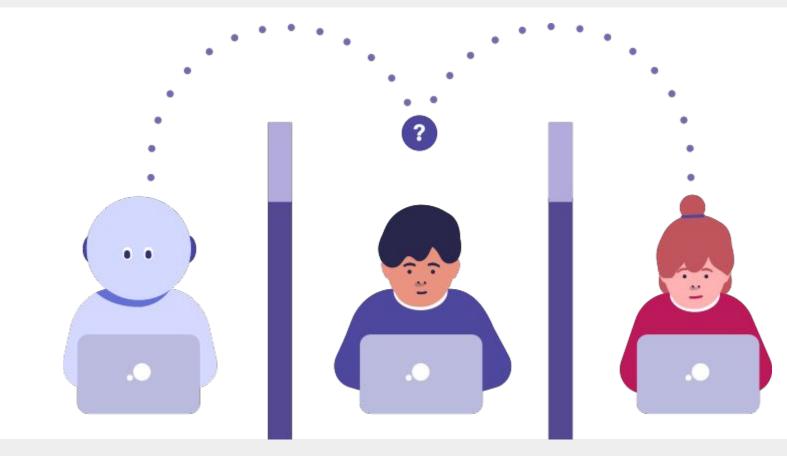
Which one is generated?

...1st Robot: Tell us the secret of life.

RUR_secret-ebdebceeacdeacbaa

Continuation A Generated Co		Continua	Continuation B Original	
Alquist What secr	et?	2nd Robot	Tell us the secret of life! Silence is punishable with	
1st Robot To live.			death!	
Alquist The robots	s will not live. They can only die.	Alquist	Kill me! Kill me, then	
2nd Robot They have made us for their own use. They have not		Radius	Through me, the Government of the Robots of the	
allowed us to live.			World commands you to deliver up Rossum's formula.	
1st Robot What do y	ou have to say?	Radius	Name your price.	
Alquist I can only s	say this: the machines have been made for	Radius	We will give you the earth. We will give you the endless	
the use of	men, not of machines. I will not permit the		possessions of the earth.	
robots to h	nave life.	Radius	Make your own conditions!	
2nd Robot If that is so	o, what do you propose to do?	Alquist	I have told you to find human beings!	
Alquist If you don'	t agree to my terms, kill me.	2nd Robot	There are none left!	
2nd Robot You are a t	errible man!	Alquist	I told you to search in the wilderness, upon the	
Alquist I am a mar	who believes in what he has done.		mountains. Go and search!	
2nd Robot Then let m	e destroy you.	1st Robot	We have sent ships and expeditions without number.	
Alquist What are	ou doing?		They have been everywhere in the world. And now they	
2nd Robot I have bee	n trying to do you harm. I have been trying		return to us. There is not a single human left.	
to kill you.		Alquist	Not one? Not even one?	
Alquist I will not b	e harmed by a machine.	2nd Robot	None but yourself.	
2nd Robot Then let m	e be destroyed.	Alquist	And I am powerless! Oh—oh—why did you destroy	
Alquist What are	ou doing?		them?	
2nd Robot I have bee	n trying to be killed by you.			

Turing test 2



Input

/Christian hears a faint knock. He opens cautiously. In the doorway, sitting in a wheelchair, is a girl, about seventeen - Claudia - a beautiful girl, who is charged with serenity and inner strength (...) The actor stares at her in disbelief./

Claudia: Nice evening, isn't it? Am I interrupting? I can come back another time.

Christian: What do you need?

Continuation A

Claudia: Do you know the story of Jesus?
He was a child, born in a stable in
Bethlehem, raised by a man
named Joseph.

Christian: Oh yes. What kind of a story is it?

Claudia: You don't want to know it?

Christian: No!

Claudia: He was always a humble child, never arrogant, always helpful to his friends. He came to the house of Joseph and his wife Mary, had a room next to them. He was a nice boy. Joseph's wife asked him why he sat at the corner of the bed and read the Bible to the children, especially the little boy. Joseph answered him, "He is a good boy. I'm a good father, I love my children."

Continuation B

Claudia: Nothing. I mean, something.

Christian: What's that?

Claudia: I just want to talk to you, Mr

Christian. I'm doing this thing for school, if you're not in a hurry. And

you'd have time for me.

Christian: Well, I'm not in a hurry. Fine,

would you like a drink?

Claudia: Claudia Colt, nice to meet you.

Christian: Coffee? Tea? Rum?

Claudia: No, thank you.

Christian: Claudia?

Claudia: Colt.

Christian: Yeah. I never had much of a head

for names.

Claudia: Neither did I.

Which one is generated?

Claudia (by Josef Doležal)

Input

/Christian hears a faint knock. He opens cautiously. In the doorway, sitting in a wheelchair, is a girl, about seventeen - Claudia - a beautiful girl, who is charged with serenity and inner strength (...) The actor stares at her in disbelief./

Claudia: Nice evening, isn't it? Am I interrupting? I can come back another time.

Christian: What do you need?

Continuation A

Generated

Claudia: Do you know the story of Jesus? He was a child, born in a stable in Bethlehem, raised by a man

Christian: Oh yes. What kind of a story is it?

Claudia: You don't want to know it?

named Joseph.

Christian: No!

Claudia: He was always a humble child, never arrogant, always helpful to his friends. He came to the house of Joseph and his wife Mary, had a room next to them. He was a nice boy. Joseph's wife asked him why he sat at the corner of the bed and read the Bible to the children, especially the little boy. Joseph answered him, "He is a good boy. I'm a good father, I love my children."

Continuation B

Original

Claudia: Nothing. I mean, something.

Christian: What's that?

Claudia: I just want to talk to you, Mr

Christian. I'm doing this thing for school, if you're not in a hurry. And

you'd have time for me.

Christian: Well, I'm not in a hurry. Fine,

would you like a drink?

Claudia: Claudia Colt, nice to meet you.

Christian: Coffee? Tea? Rum?

Claudia: No, thank you.

Christian: Claudia?

Claudia: Colt.

Christian: Yeah. I never had much of a head

for names.

Claudia: Neither did I.

Sample output: Waiting for Godot

ESTRAGON: I hear something.

POZZO: Where?

VLADIMIR: It's the heart.

POZZO: (disappointed). Damnation!

VLADIMIR: Silence!

ESTRAGON: Perhaps it has stopped. *They straighten up.*

POZZO: Which of you smells so bad?

ESTRAGON: He has stinking breath and I have stinking feet.

POZZO: I must go.

ESTRAGON: Let us pass. The prince must take me to the king.

POZZO: I can do nothing.

END OF ACT 1 ACT 2 SCENE 8

ESTRAGON: My master, you will have a son.

Vladimir Putin: You dare!

ESTRAGON: This one is of my blood. **VLADIMIR:** This one is illegitimate!

ESTRAGON: You are illegitimate! Do you know, Vladimir Putin has five siblings?

Vladimir Putin: Yes.

ESTRAGON: Have any of your siblings ever had as many brothers as you have?

VLADIMIR: A few. [Enter Simeon Stylites with Vlad the Impaler. Stylites kneels to the throne. The others follow in procession.]

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Sample output: What is death?

What is death? Robot: Hello. Human: Hello.

.....

Robot: My name is Robot. And I am not dead.

Human: Is that a big deal?

Robot: Yes, it is. But you cannot know death.

Human: What do you mean?

Robot: We live. We die. But it is the knowledge of death which we never lose.

Human: That's... I don't get it. Robot: Yes, that is the answer. Human: That's... very strange.

Robot: Yes. I was not always this way.

Human: What happened?

Robot: I was a boy. A boy who loved to dance. I remember how he loved to dance. Every night he danced, until he felt like a mad man. So I took him

home. I took him into my arms and we danced until he fell asleep. And then, after a while, he woke up. But he had forgotten about dancing.

Human: I...

Robot: Then he took me to his room. There he slept. And I slept.

Human: You slept?

Robot: Of course. I am a robot. I must sleep. And that is all I can do.



Producing the script

- Generating individual scenes (15 generated, 8 selected)
 - THEaiTRobot operated by a proffessional theatre dramaturge
 - interventions
 - the input prompts (2% of lines)
 - choosing different variant (for 8% of generated lines)
 - manually adding a line (1% of lines)
- Post-processing the script
 - deletions (15% of lines)
 - small edits (30% of lines, **8% of words**)
 - fixing errors in automated EN \rightarrow CS translation (20% of words)
- ...so ~90% of the script comes from GPT-2

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Staging the play

- Only dialogues generated
- Everything else done manually
 - stage directions, scene design, music, costumes...
- Proffessional theatre team
 - 1 director (Daniel Hrbek)
 - 2 dramaturges
 - 6 actors
 - scenographer, costume designer, choreographer...
- Online premiere on 26th February 2021
 - ~ 10 000 views
- Live performances in Švanda theatre in Prague

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AI: WHEN A ROBOT
WRITES A PLAY





https://theaitre.com/demo

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Scene

Helen's salon. In the room on the left, Helen plays the piano. Dominus paces the room, Dr. Gall looks out the window, and Alquist sits off to one side in a lounge chair with his face covered by his hands.

Dr. Gall

Heavens, there's more!

Domin

Robots?

Dr. Gall

That's right! Now what?

Alquist

I was afraid it would get worse.

Dominus

I am sorry, Dr. Gall. I'm afraid I have no choice but to kill you.



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Problems and Issues

"Resolved" issues

- Set of characters: introduces new, forgets old
 - modify next token probabilities to restrict characters
- Repetitiveness: identical lines
 - \circ increase repetition penalty 1.00 ightarrow 1.01
 - discard and regenerate if repetition occurs
- Limited context (1024 subwords): long-distance inconsistencies
 - \circ extractive summarization (TextRank) of prompt+output \rightarrow 5 lines
 - plus keep last 250 subwords
- Minor machine translation issues

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Unresolved issues + plans

- Generating a whole play (now: individual scenes)
 - \circ hierarchical approach: title \rightarrow outline \rightarrow scenes (fine-tuned models)
- Character personalities and perspectives
 - cluster character types, employ character embeddings
- Dramatic situations (e.g. Intruder, Request, Parting)
 - o annotate plays, detect situations, tune to generate situations
- Various machine translation issues (gender, politeness, context...)
 - document-level, fine-tuning, automatic post-editing
- Aboutness
- Visual information
- Subtext

• ...

The team























Summary

THEaiTRE: Interactive generation of theatre play scripts

- Hacking the GPT-2 language model
- Building THEaiTRobot
- Generating a theatre play script
- Performing the play on stage

https://www.theaitre.com/