

ChatGPT, procedural generation, and large language models: a history

jbfink

May 24, 2023

So many disclaimers

- procrastination

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- English major

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- procrastination
- English major
- wtf

things that happened between early May and now

- llama.cpp breaking changes x2

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things that happened between early May and now

- llama.cpp breaking changes x2
- "We Have No Moat"
- StarCoder
- Berkeley's OpenLLAMA
- other

What is *randomness*?

Yijing / I-Ching

1000-750 BC

 1	 11	 34	 5	 26	 9	 14	 43
 12	 2	 16	 8	 23	 20	 35	 45
 25	 24	 51	 3	 27	 42	 21	 17
 6	 7	 40	 29	 4	 59	 64	 47

The Man in the High Castle

1962



Bibliomancy

(1753 - as a term)

...ator emptied
twice
," Alan Mendel.
ou?" I had about
"Let's have sup-
lor. I'll call my
se, and you can
There shouldn't
e booths in the
made our calls.
streets of down-
w late workers
es were closing
d I set out for
rgo Brothers
illy wind.
ess district
away from

They were
us.
The lights of the Bermuda Triangle Chili Parlor, two blocks away, made a welcome sight. As we got closer, we saw that the storefront was surrounded by a little puddle of brightness made by the light bulbs behind the steamy window and the red neon sign which said EAT. Parked outside the Bermuda Triangle Chili Parlor were six or seven motorcycles—shiny ones, with all sorts of gadgets and decorations on them. Each of the motorcycles had a fancy dragon or alligator either painted in gold on the gas tank or worked into a fancy chrome backrest. We figured they belonged to the motorcycle club that had passed us earlier.

By this time, we could smell all sorts of good cooking smells and hear the faint clinking of dishes and silverware. When we opened the parlor, a blast of noise, warmth, and the most incredible smell of chili hit us. Now up to that time, my only experience with chili was stuff out of a can and stuff from the cafeteria in my old school. Right then, on my first whiff, I could tell that this was not the chili I had run across so often. As the fog of the night unfogged a little, I could see a sign on the counter. It said Chili—one dollar; behind the

The Cut-Up Technique (1920s)

We wander through tunnels, past

towering limestone cliffs - passing

six months deep underground.

That evening Mustafa and Mersiha

scratched the surface of this complex

bunker. The scale and madness of

war, and now full of colourful graffiti.

1958

DANNY DUNN and the HOMEWORK MACHINE

BY JAY WILLIAMS & RAYMOND ABRASHKIN

