

I. DETERMINISM & FREE WILL

Prompt: Describe a sunrise in two sentences"

Model: Chatgpt-4o-latest

Temp = 0

Golden light spills over the horizon, gently brushing the sky with hues of pink, orange, and lavender. As the sun rises, shadows retreat and the world awakens in a quiet, glowing promise of a new day.

Golden light spills over the horizon, gently pushing back the shadows of night as the sky blushes with hues of pink, orange, and lavender. The world stirs awake beneath the soft glow, wrapped in the quiet promise of a new beginning.

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Temp = 0.8

Golden light spills over the horizon, gently brushing the sky with hues of pink, amber, and lavender. As the sun ascends, shadows retreat and the world awakens in a quiet, glowing promise of a new day.

Golden light spills over the horizon, gently chasing away the cool blues of night. As the sun rises, the sky blushes with hues of pink, orange, and lavender, casting a serene glow over the waking world.

Golden hues slowly spill across the horizon, gently pushing back the velvet darkness of night. As the sun ascends, the sky blushes with shades of rose and amber, awakening the world in quiet splendor.

The first light of dawn gently spills over the horizon, painting the sky in soft hues of pink, orange, and gold. As the sun rises, shadows retreat and the world awakens in a quiet, golden glow full of promise.

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Temp = 1.6

The horizon blushed with hues of gold and rose as the first light spilled gently over the earth, chasing away the cool blue remnants of night. Slowly, the sun ascended, draping the world in warmth and promise, whispering the start of something new.

The horizon blushed with hues of amber and rose as the first light spilled gently over the landscape, dissolving the remnants of night. Wisps of morning mist danced above the earth, touched by golden beams that promised a new beginning.

The sky gradually softens from deep indigo to shades of amber and rose, as the first light kisses the horizon. As the sun lifts above the earth, it spills golden warmth over the waking world, casting long shadows and breathing life into the silence of dawn.

The horizon blushed with soft hues of amber and rose as the first light peeled back the fabric of night. Each moment stretched the sky wider, flooding the world with warmth and whispered promises of a new beginning.

The horizon blazes with warm hues as the first light spills gently across the land, bathing everything in a golden glow. Birds stir in song while shadows slowly retreat, making way for the promise of a new day.