

```
***** Texto generado *****
The lAhlj eA >AAhe >h. ewwwhjwf.fhlAAfe>w>Aw>A>j>
fA.hjffe>fjf.Aelwe.jfwAjAh> w>wej.fj.jfw >whhjlf
ew>.j .e>Aw>f>hjA ew el>AAI>fhAAj>>A wlhwhew>lAj.
lwhje wwj>fw hlfhwAee.lfhelAl jfffwlj.f wefAh hfwA>f
ffw.lj.wj
eAh.h>f.lhf> .>Ajlj.eAjweAw>fe.lhf.hlfAAel>AA>hlh w.
f>A >A .>.jwljjw>>.ljfjw>>hw eAe> >hh>lAl>lf l wljjA
h>wlAhljf>efwhf AfAfA A f.jh e .>eheel
he>Ah .f.jfjeejelAA..>Ahlheh> >elwf lwee f wwj
w>ef.l>.ehlff Afe.l>jfjll.fjhjhjhhe>j.je.ffj Ahj
Ah>hwj.eee> h>j>j>jw.jhfhhlhj>AA.lA fjf fwjflewwh
***** FIN Texto generado *****
```

```
Epoch: 1/70... Step: 0... Loss: 4.5174... Val Loss:
4.4708
```

```
/usr/local/lib/python3.6/dist-packages/numpy/core/
fromnumeric.py:3335: RuntimeWarning: Mean of empty
slice.
```

```
    out=out, **kwargs)
/usr/local/lib/python3.6/dist-packages/numpy/core/
_methods.py:161: RuntimeWarning: invalid value
encountered in double_scalars
    ret = ret.dtype.type(ret / rcount)
```

```
***** Texto generado *****
```

The will be shallow and a mug from
his father with me back a friend of my he as
contained from the right from his shining woold in
the conversution, and it'd have been arrars,.. And
they
looked around the dream, a widd for them. The floor
they
were two tail once two strigglng, again, person was
pusted:, stoan so dysutionly and left their cage of
Helpotion a platter to that he was following.

"It's a belieI."

"And he's apprehensed you!" said Lupin cheerfully,
so alone with a shadow, the co

```
***** FIN Texto generado *****
Epoch: 7/70... Step: 4000... Loss: 1.2047... Val
```

Loss: 1.1358

***** Texto generado *****

The don't want to.

Sirius's a shall moves wants out of your daggers if that yourself would think they're daving before. You say to tell they'd let me but back to Hermione. This sort of ten since she might've done that I silch clushed your one and take him alone, since it made the doar of off op too five the case, and it thought."

Harry stood up again. He picked out Harry as she looked suddenly in the real wall, and then all the father struggled hit a welcome again. Harry was staring black

***** FIN Texto generado *****

Epoch: 14/70... Step: 8000... Loss: 1.1385... Val Loss: 1.0713

***** Texto generado *****

The took into trainers about them. The My field happened, she seized the lank.

"He set around a second to go through the two side."

"Harry, you are. I can face my twelve members on the floor."

He looked satisfactory behind it. They could say horrors to the first large string of lesson, staring the different.

"Well, had this to get him, we're lessons on the mention by Hagrid hat for the Daily Prophet for him fast the stadium injured by tears!" Ron snarled, "thrass your father in a first

***** FIN Texto generado *****

Epoch: 21/70... Step: 12000... Loss: 1.0514... Val
Loss: 1.0458

***** Texto generado *****

The seem to stop without warning too.).

"Wow — "

"What?" said George, and asked the country trying to
ten what he had been turned.

"He didn't look about! You want to crack it?"

"Yes, I've got a certain teacher out of the mirror
into
the place," said Harry. "I'm not telling us," he was
trying to catch his people fell. Bleeding on this
way.

Hermione was sitting at him his head. "Well, now,
it's all
wizard's chance, isn't it?"

"She's no soon?" Hermione muttered, though words
side at the

***** FIN Texto generado *****

Epoch: 27/70... Step: 16000... Loss: 1.0519... Val
Loss: 1.0316

***** Texto generado *****

The hats the fool of the faintly time if they were
supposed to go!"

Ron and Hermione looked around to allow him at
Dumbledore. Hermione getting a second one, a scar
over
his scand. They heard its silver wave like a sort of
whistle, his hands flustered with touch and
called him toward the common room.

"Where's he worse?" said Hermione, though standing
up the savage trunk overhead. "I think it says you'll
go."

He had no one was so to deacear Harry, somebody
would start careful outside Harry
***** FIN Texto generado *****
Epoch: 34/70... Step: 20000... Loss: 1.0370... Val
Loss: 1.0217
***** Texto generado *****
The shumbled

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J.K. Rowling

Harry could take following subjects and saw the
whole weird sob.

"Yeah, I don't suppose that your bathroom told you of
me," said Hermione, apparently tightly as someone
else did not want to hear anything in several
mountain-contumering manic way: Its feet, Harry
went on, and watched him tree.

"Oh ... yes, all right, Harry - "

"Harry," said Ron. He felt a funny substracking look
at Harry, but there were
***** FIN Texto generado *****
Epoch: 41/70... Step: 24000... Loss: 1.0249... Val
Loss: 1.0145
***** Texto generado *****
The

Madame Maxime turned to a footsteps in the
lower grunt. The whole of the banished pocket of his

brain stood up, stolen with lunch brown bangs in this conversation, but his sucking soft, stained light was gazing at the same mirror and howled on a staff in the end of the steps and added it.

The bullet other the holidays were closing in through the face and he limped around, shooting off his feet. There was no sign.

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***** FIN Texto generado *****
Epoch: 48/70... Step: 28000... Loss: 1.0139... Val Loss: 1.0123
***** Texto generado *****
The have much forced to think it splattered on entrance, and watching Harry around her eyes.

"Harry Potter!" Harry said, spiders. "This might be stupid with a before ten mantymonic down her front spectacles!"

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"We didn't keep this for saying you, Mad-Eye. Something else, Hermione?"

Harry heard Ron and Hermione. The last time he did, and then said, "Dobby has not even belonged to that badge, you've had all mysterious. I ***** FIN Texto generado *****
Epoch: 54/70... Step: 32000... Loss: 0.9966... Val

Loss: 1.0042

***** Texto generado *****

The stairs as the windows shot from the window.

He doubled into a clut safely at him.

"Here!"

The strip had been coming down by a front of his
surface

before his car her head raised away.

"How did you want to discuss, he is into him," said
Hermione, looking relieved, pointing down at a
cuntase. "Don't help you in the potion. I wanted to
take you down in my dive from the time there, we'll
stop

a master for another time to chow her and wait a
thought for it. ... It hasn't more caught in t

***** FIN Texto generado *****

Epoch: 61/70... Step: 36000... Loss: 1.0058... Val
Loss: 1.0018

***** Texto generado *****

The asked the fudise that Harry's farewell
was back. He dodged his head turned back into his
finger. A terrible laugh hurried around him — and he
thought he might be a least of finishing the
classroom.

Shall he could have got back to Hogwarts, Harry
laughed. Harry stepped out of floor, where the
dementor was going to do that over, stroke of purple
hands as he could, ten wood almost as hard, and the
dark bottle home sparkling toward them, at the
stands at the moment. Harry spurted out of his

***** FIN Texto generado *****

Epoch: 68/70... Step: 40000... Loss: 0.9799... Val
Loss: 1.0012