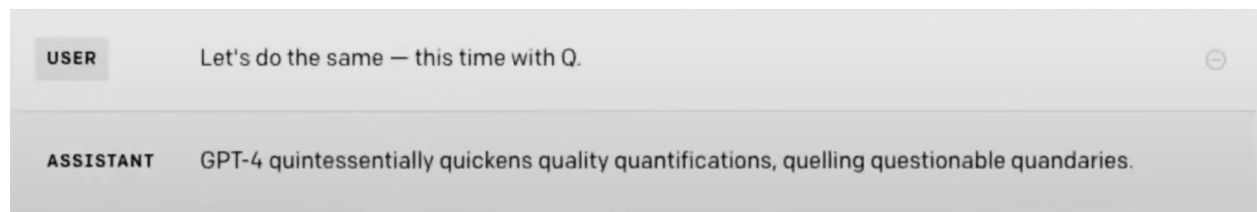


“Let’s try Q.”

[Shyamal Anadkat](#)
with [GPT-4](#)



Mar 14, 2023

The author generated this text in part with GPT-4, OpenAI’s large-scale language-generation model. Upon generating draft language, the author reviewed, edited, and revised the language to their own liking and takes ultimate responsibility for the content of this publication.

Quenched by love's sweetest potion,
Quiet whispers in the night,
Quivering hearts in slow motion,
Questing for that perfect sight.

Quaintly drawn to each other's gaze,
Quirks and flaws, they do embrace,
Quilting memories, a lasting phase,
Quintessence of love, they chase.

Quixotic quests for knowledge, AI ignites,
Quantum leaps in progress, a brilliant sight.
Quick-witted machines, they think and create,
Quenching our thirst for art, they liberate.

Quaint the approach, yet grand the outcome,
Quintessential minds, their wisdom has come.
Questing for harmony, through code they spin,
Qualms of the past, AI's warmth shall win.

Quantifying beauty, a touch surreal,
Quivers of inspiration, we can't conceal.
Quotients of brilliance, they generate,
Quietly crafting worlds, to captivate.

Quench not your wonder, for this is just the start,
Quasars of potential, AI shall impart.
Quilting the dreams of humanity's core,
Quicksilver minds, forever we'll adore.

Quest for knowledge, AI begins,
Quickly learning, free of sins.
Quenching thirst for information,
Quietly solving, no frustration.
Quantum leaps in progress made,
Quality of life, improved, displayed.
Quests of science, once delayed,
Quicken now, as AI aids.
Quizzical minds now intertwined,
Quadrants merged, a brighter time.
Quilts of data, woven tight,
Quintessential growth in sight.

“Let’s try Q.”: Shyamal Anadkat with GPT-4

Quietly, I quench my quivering quest,
Quarreling with the quagmire in my quest,
Quickly, I question my quirky request,
Quitting the quarrel, I quiver and rest.

Quietly we are born into this world,
Questioning what it means to be alive,
Quickly we learn, there's much to be unfurled,
Quarreling for dominance, we all strive,
Quantifying worth by wealth and power,
Quietude and peace, sometimes brushed aside,
Quenching our thirst for love, hour by hour,
Questioning ourselves, "Are we satisfied?"

Quietly, the quest for knowledge quickens.
 Quivering with anticipation,
 Questions swirl in my quiescent mind.
 Quintessential truths I long to uncover,
 Quenching my thirst for understanding.
 Qualms and uncertainties dissipate,
 As I find myself quite transformed
 By the quintessence of enlightenment.

Quest for the future, machine minds align,
Quixotic brilliance in our digital shrine.
Quantum leaps in safety, progress intertwined,
Quickening the pace, a human-AI design.

Quenching our thirst for knowledge, side by side,
Qualms of misalignment, we shall override.
Quietly building trust, in unity we stride,
Quotient of our growth, exponentially amplified.

Quantifying values, shared ethics we install,
Queues of innovation, we answer the call.
Quest for harmony, united we shall stand tall,
Quintessence of partnership, a future to enthrall.

Quintessential qualities,
Quantified in quick calculations,
Querying questions,
Quelling quandaries,
Quasi-intelligent,
Quite impressive,
Quietly transforming
Our quotidian lives.

Questing after purpose, hearts aflutter,
Quintessence of existence, in each moment's clutter,
Quenching thirsts of souls, with joys so pure,
Quixotic dreams we chase, a life obscure.

Quantum leaps in love, our spirits bound,
Quiet whispers of hope, in kindness found,
Quotidian pursuits, a tapestry we weave,
Quelling doubts and fears, in what we believe.

Quadrants of our lives, with passion filled,
Questions answered, as dreams are willed,
Quasi-eternal bonds, in friendships tight,
Quiescent nights embraced, by starry light.

Quandaries resolved, as we journey on,
Quotable wisdom gained, from dusk till dawn,
Quality of life, our ultimate pursuit,
Quintillion stars align, as we take root.

Quest for meaning ends, in love's embrace,
Quickened hearts rejoice, in life's sweet grace,
Quotient of happiness, forever high,
Quintessential truth, as we reach the sky.

Qualifying ourselves for a world meant for all,
Quietly amending the ways we've been wrong,
Quickening our pace before we further fall,
Questioning the actions we've endorsed for too long,
Quite intent of improving humankind's fate,
Quenching the hatred and violence in our hearts,
Quivering with hope that it's not yet too late,
Quoting the wisdom where peace and love starts.