Many Raw Texts

It was towards the end of a crowded reception in the musician's studio. Most of the people who had come from a sense of social obligation, and they were chiefly the mothers of his fashionable pupils, had left when the musician began to play his own compositions; and those who remained behind, and occupied the position of the Greek chorus with regard to his remarks, were his own chosen disciples, who were of course privileged to stay row of shelves over the mantel-piece, where the musician, more attractive of our crockery stood displayed; at the corner perhaps, had no effectual means of suggesting their departure; cupboard, picked up the was their horizontal free was their departure; and ock inexorably guarding the marmalade, the loaf sugar, the sardines, the bottled beer, and such like costly items. I

looked at Chloe, mutinous before the filme Was made in thought but cheerlessly of blouse which had been greethe Advance member of Mahkind, and saw in the growing pile of bought it together in the Lewinzation only a foolish weaping that must inevitably fall back three farthings the yard, apply and destroy its makers in the end. If that is so, it remains prettier for the theft, by soor as to wive as thought were not so. But to me the future is still design. I looked at the remained father blankous a vast grabrance, lit at a few casual places two eggs in the eggstand blankous a vast grabrance, by me, for my comfort, two strange white flowers—shrivelled now, and brown and flat and brittle—to witness that even when mind and strength had gone, gratitude and a mutual tenderness still lived on in the heart of man.

Text Recombination

It was towards the end of a crowded reception in the musician's studio. Most of the people who had come from a sense of social obligation, and they were chiefly the mothers of his fashionable pupils, had left when the musician began to play his own compositions; If that is so, it remains for us to live as though it were not so. But to me the future is still black and blank—is a vast ignorance, lit at a few casual places by the memory of his story. And I have by me, for my comfort, two strange white flowers—shrivelled now, and brown and flat and brittle—to witness that even when mind and strength had gone, gratitude

I looked at the row of and a more attractive of our crockery stood belove, the time Machine was made—thought but cheerlessly of cupboard, picked up for a song in Greathe Advadcement of Markind, and saw in the growing pile of fitted with a lock inexorably guarding the initial destroy literal and the eaping that must inevitably fall back sugar, the sardines, the bottled beer, and poor and destroy literal and the end. If that is so, it remains looked at Chloe, mutinously reading the foapuste live as though it were not so. when we bought it behind, and occupied the position of the fogether live as though it were not so. when we bought it behind, and occupied the position of the fogether live as though it were not so. when we bought it of course privileged to stay much looked the live as though and water, of its original hue and design. I acquaintances. The musician, perhaps booked at the inental end of the haddock on the dish, the two eggs of suggesting their departure; but neither in the eight and the reading-present. And again being very womanly and obvious, unpleasing to him;

Finetuning

Next Sentence

Prediction

looked at the row of shelves over the mantel place. Where the more attractive of our crockery stood displayed; at the corner cupboard, picked up for a song in Great Portland Street, and fitted with a lock inexorably guarding the marmalade, the loaf sugar, the sardines, the bottled beer, and such like costivitems, i looked at office the time was made, thought but cheerlessly of either the time was made, thought but cheerlessly of eithe Advancement of Manking, and saw in the growing pile of bir Uswilization only a toolish heaping that must inevitably fall back lipon and destroy its makers in the end. If that is so, it remains for us to live as though if were not so. But to me the future is still black and blank is a vist ignorance, lit at a few casual places by the memory of his story. And I have by me, for my comfort, two strange white flowers—shrivelled now, and brown and flat and brittle—to witness that even when mind and strength had gone, gratitude and a mutual tenderness still lived on in the heart of man.

Evaluation

Transformer LM

Few Annotated Narratives