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EXP 3: Evaluation of Prompting Tools Across Diverse AI Platforms: ChatGPT, Claude, Bard, Cohere Command, and Meta

AIM:

To compare the performance, user experience, and response quality of different AI platforms (ChatGPT, Claude, Bard, Cohere Command, and Meta) within a specific use case, such as summarizing text or answering technical questions.

NAÏVE PROMPT:

Create a feel good romantic and funny story.

Responses of various AI Tools:

CHATGPT:

Here's a light-hearted romantic story filled with humor and feel-good moments:

Title: Coffee, Cats, and Quirks

In the bustling heart of Maplewood, where every corner had its unique charm, lived Sophie, a quirky barista at the local coffee shop, Brewed Awakening. With her love for cats and a knack for puns, she was known for her signature drink, the "Purr-fect Latte," topped with a cat-shaped foam design. Her days were filled with laughter, the aroma of freshly brewed coffee, and an ever-growing collection of cat-themed mugs.

One sunny morning, while Sophie was busy crafting her caffeinated masterpieces, a new customer walked in. He was tall, with tousled hair and an infectious smile. His name was Alex, and he was a freelance illustrator who had just moved to Maplewood. He was on a quest for the best coffee in town, and Brewed Awakening had come highly recommended.

As Alex approached the counter, he noticed Sophie balancing a tray of lattes while trying to catch a glimpse of a mischievous kitten that had snuck into the shop. "Do you always juggle your work and your cat?" he teased, raising an eyebrow.

Sophie flashed a playful grin. "Only when my cat decides to audition for the circus!" she replied, managing to serve a latte without spilling. Alex chuckled, instantly charmed by her quirky personality.

From that day on, Alex became a regular at Brewed Awakening, often finding himself seated at the corner table, sketching while Sophie brewed up his favorite "Mocha Mischief." They would exchange playful banter, each teasing the other about their coffee preferences. Sophie claimed that Alex's love for dark roast was an "artistic conspiracy," while Alex insisted that Sophie's obsession with almond milk was "definitely a phase."

One afternoon, while Sophie was teaching Alex how to foam milk for his latte art, disaster struck. The milk frother sputtered, sending a spray of foam across the counter, covering both of them in a frothy mess. "Looks like we've created a new drink: The 'Foamy Fiasco!'" Alex laughed, wiping foam from his face.

Sophie giggled, "I think it's a limited edition! Only available on days when we're feeling extra... *frothy*!" Their laughter echoed through the shop, drawing the attention of curious customers.

As the weeks went by, their friendship blossomed into something deeper. They shared secrets, dreams, and the occasional embarrassing story (like the time Alex accidentally spilled coffee on his sketchbook during a heated discussion about cats). They bonded over their shared love for animals, often rescuing stray cats around town and bringing them to the coffee shop, turning it into a cozy cat café on weekends.

One chilly evening, as they were closing up the shop, Alex turned to Sophie with a serious expression. "Sophie, I have to ask you something important," he said, nervously running a hand through his hair.

Her heart raced, and she could feel the butterflies in her stomach. "What is it? Did I forget to add whipped cream to your drink again?"

"No, it's not about coffee," he chuckled. "It's about us. I really like you, and I'd love to take you out on a real date."

Sophie beamed, her cheeks turning a shade of pink. "Well, I like you too! But only if you promise not to spill anything on me this time!"

They shared a laugh, and Alex replied, "No promises! But I'll do my best to keep the foam in the cup."

Their first official date was at a cozy Italian restaurant, where they spent the evening teasing each other and sharing stories. They left the restaurant, hand in hand,

strolling through the streets of Maplewood, lit by twinkling fairy lights. It was the kind of night where laughter filled the air, and everything felt just right.

As the seasons changed, so did their relationship. They became inseparable, embarking on spontaneous adventures, trying new coffee recipes, and adopting a couple of rescue kittens they named Mochi and Biscotti. Their love story was a blend of sweet moments, playful banter, and the delightful chaos of life.

One day, as they sat in Brewed Awakening, surrounded by the warmth of coffee and the purring of their cats, Alex pulled out a tiny box. "Sophie, I have one last question for you," he said, his eyes twinkling.

Sophie's heart raced. "Is it about the new 'Cat-uccino' I've been working on?"

"Close, but no! Will you marry me?" he asked, grinning from ear to ear.

Sophie squealed in delight, throwing her arms around him. "Yes! As long as you promise to always be my coffee partner and my life's biggest quirk!"

They sealed their promise with a kiss, and the coffee shop erupted in cheers from the customers who had been eavesdropping, celebrating the love that had bloomed over lattes, laughter, and a few foam disasters.

And so, in the quaint little town of Maplewood, Sophie and Alex continued to brew their perfect blend of love, laughter, and cats, living happily ever after—one latte at a time.

CLAUDE:

The Coffee Shop Coincidence

Sarah had always prided herself on her perfectly organized life. Her apartment was immaculate, her schedule was planned down to the minute, and her morning coffee order never changed: a medium vanilla latte, exactly 145 degrees, with precisely two packets of sugar.

Which is why when Jake literally crashed into her life one rainy Tuesday morning, sending her carefully crafted beverage flying across both their business attire, her first reaction wasn't exactly love at first sight.

"Oh my god, I'm so sorry!" he exclaimed, frantically grabbing napkins from the coffee shop counter. "I was trying to dodge a puddle and ended up creating an even bigger mess." His genuine distress was somewhat undermined by the fact that he had a coffee mustache drawn on his upper lip – courtesy of their collision.

Sarah wanted to be angry, she really did. But there was something endearing about this tall, clumsy man with kind eyes and a coffee mustache who was now attempting to dry her blazer with what appeared to be roughly half the napkin supply of Seattle.

"You know," she said, fighting back a smile, "I don't think that's how dry cleaning works."

He looked up, caught her trying not to laugh, and grinned sheepishly. "Probably not. But I'm committed to this napkin technique now. I've got to see it through." He paused, then added, "I'm Jake, by the way. Professional coffee spiller and amateur napkin artist."

"Sarah," she replied, finally letting herself laugh. "Professional victim of coffee spillage, apparently."

"Let me buy you another coffee," Jake offered. "I promise to maintain a safe distance this time."

"Well, I suppose that's fair. But I should warn you – my order is very specific."

"Try me," he challenged, eyes twinkling.

"Medium vanilla latte, 145 degrees, two packets of sugar."

"145 degrees?" Jake raised an eyebrow. "Not 144? Not 146?"

"Are you mocking my coffee preferences?"

"I would never!" he gasped in mock horror. "I'm just impressed by your thermal precision. Although I have to ask – do you carry a thermometer, or do you just have highly calibrated taste buds?"

Sarah found herself bantering with Jake for the next twenty minutes, completely forgetting about her meticulously planned morning schedule. As she finally headed to work (with a new coffee and a slightly damp blazer), she realized she was smiling.

The next morning, she arrived at the coffee shop to find Jake waiting with two cups in hand. "145 degrees, I promise," he said with a wink. "I supervised with a thermometer and everything."

"You did not!"

"Okay, no, but I did ask them to make it extra special. And I stayed far away during the entire preparation process."

From that day on, Sarah's perfectly organized life became a little less perfect, a little more spontaneous, and a whole lot happier. And while she still loved her precisely prepared coffee, she had to admit – sometimes the best things in life come from spilled lattes and coffee mustaches.

The year later, at their wedding, Jake presented her with a coffee-themed cake and a real thermometer. "Now you can finally check if I've been getting the temperature right all this time," he said with that same sheepish grin she'd fallen in love with.

Sarah just laughed and kissed him, not caring one bit about the temperature of anything except the warmth in her heart.

GEMINI:

A Chance Encounter

Anya, a perpetually optimistic librarian with a penchant for vintage romance novels, was having a particularly dreary day. It was raining cats and dogs, her favorite book had been checked out, and she'd just spilled her coffee on her favorite sweater. As she trudged home, she decided to take a shortcut through the park, even though it was usually a haunt for squirrels and the occasional stray cat.

To her surprise, the park was bustling with activity. A quaint little bookshop had popped up, its shelves overflowing with books of all genres. Intrigued, Anya stepped inside. The shop was warm and cozy, with soft, yellow lighting and the gentle scent of old paper.

As Anya browsed the shelves, she heard a familiar voice. "Excuse me, do you happen to know where I can find a copy of 'Pride and Prejudice'?" It was Ethan, a handsome, charming barista from the coffee shop down the street. Anya had developed a bit of a crush on him, but had never mustered the courage to talk to him.

"Oh, right here," Anya said, her heart pounding. She handed him a copy of the book and their eyes met. A spark ignited between them, and they spent the next hour chatting about books, their favorite authors, and their dreams for the future.

As the rain outside began to subside, Anya and Ethan decided to walk home together. They talked and laughed, their conversation flowing effortlessly. When they reached Anya's apartment building, Ethan asked if he could walk her to her door. Anya, of course, agreed.

As they stood in front of her apartment, Ethan took a deep breath and said, "Anya, I've been meaning to ask you this for a while. Would you like to go out with me sometime?" Anya's heart skipped a beat. She had been hoping he would ask. "I'd love to," she replied, smiling.

And so, on a rainy day in a small park, Anya and Ethan began a love story that was as heartwarming as any romance novel she had ever read.

META:

Once upon a time, in the vibrant city of Mumbai, there lived a charming and quirky girl named Rhea. She was a hopeless romantic, always believing in fairy tales and love at first sight. Rhea spent her days working as a pastry chef at a quaint bakery, spreading joy with her delicious treats.

One fateful day, while delivering a cake to a nearby café, Rhea accidentally tripped on the stairs, and her world turned upside down – literally! Her cake went flying, covering a handsome stranger, Rohan, in a mountain of creamy frosting.

As Rhea rushed to apologize, their eyes met, and the spark was undeniable. Rohan, a witty writer, couldn't resist Rhea's infectious laughter and apologized for being a "human cake stand."

Their banter turned into a serendipitous coffee date, followed by a series of hilarious misadventures. They laughed together, exploring Mumbai's hidden gems, from trying street food to singing in the rain.

Rohan discovered Rhea's passion for baking and encouraged her to open her own patisserie. With his help, "Sweet Serendipity" was born, becoming the city's most sought-after dessert haven.

As their love blossomed, Rohan planned the ultimate surprise: a candlelit dinner on a sunset cruise. But, in a comedic twist, he accidentally set the sailboat's curtains ablaze instead of the candles!

Rhea laughed, and they embraced, watching the stars twinkle above. "You light up my life, even with a little chaos," she whispered.

Rohan smiled, "And you make my life sweeter than any dessert."

Their whimsical love story became the stuff of local legend, spreading warmth and laughter throughout Mumbai. Rhea and Rohan proved that love can be a delicious, laughter-filled adventure, and their sweet serendipity would last a lifetime.

COMPARISON:

Parameters	ChatGPT	Claude	Gemini	Meta
Accuracy	Highly accurate	Better	Good	Accuracy is not up to the level
Clarity	Generates the solutions with high clarity	Clarity is good	Clarity can be better when compared with others	Clarity can be better when compared with others
Depth	The depth of the story is very good and awesome	The story's depth is in correct level	Not that much depth	It generates less amount of story with low depth
Relevance of responses	Highly relevant	Less when compared	Less when compared	Very low

RESULT:

As we can see through the above prompts, ChatGPT and Claude are good to work where as other AI tools are not satisfied according to our prompts.