tending texts
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a group project by
Electronic Media Studio -
Introduction to Interactivity
Fall 2020

with contributions from:
Sabrina Alvarez
Marty Bryant
Moxie Duncan-Tessmer
Serena Hou
Hailey Jeong
Ameer Jones
Misa Kim
Caroline Kroger
Evelyn Pandos
Sohye Park
Ester Petukhova
Ajunie Virk
Jenny Wang

edited and designed by
Lindsey French

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This book holds a collection of texts generated by members of Electronic Media Studio: Introduction to Interactivity, Fall 2020, at Carnegie Melon University. Over the course of several weeks, students each created a text-based work that in some way altered, transformed, collaborated with, contaminated, or otherwise transformed a source text. After creating a text, students then selected, curated, or edited their results, to present in the format of this printed publication.

The project embraces the poetic potential of natural language processing and collective work, and we invited into the project not only our own tendencies as artists, but texts we would like to tend. We work with source texts that include: tender notes from friends, angsty teenage diaries, the news headlines, mis-captioned movie quotes, descriptions of games which lead us into alternative worlds, a vocabulary list without the letter R, a story of a magical lake,
Words are replaced with their rhymes and the parts of speech. The text becomes unstable, and while unstable, it tends towards our own preferences. But just as we have influence, so does the text, and in this collection we remain open to the ending unfinished sentences, the misspellings, the replaced words, the unstable meanings, the surprises, and we hope you will too.

The source texts and our interventions establish relationships that begin with the relationship between artist and text, and extend beyond to include those attitudes beyond the edges of the work. The writer of the text, the programs we used to intervene, those involved in making those programs accessible to us in our creative processes, the machines that run our code, and the extractive economies that make these machines. What responsibilities are held for writer, or for you, reader, in these relationships? Even as they may lie buried beneath the surface, or in spaces created purposefully or passively?

This book is in many ways about recognizing the work before us that has made it possible to rethink and are think together, and so I’d like to offer some gratitude for the work of many individuals and collectives before us. We are particularly grateful for the
organizers and broader community of p5.js use & ml5.js, Allison Parrish’s wonderfully accessible text tutorials, Daniel C. Howe’s RiTa.js library, the easy-to-approach tool and language, Tracery by Kate Compton, and the many wonderful videos and code samples in a by Golan Levin for his mentorship, and The Frank-Ratchye Fund for Art @ the Frontier for funding the project.

Machine learning tends toward an outcome influenced by the texts on which a model is trained. The introduction of this book that is written here, atop my own introduction, was trained on a corpus put together by the class. The text, then, tends toward our collection. Text tends, and we tend texts.

Here, we pose opportunities to embrace the tendencies of a text generated from collective input to remind us of its sources. Let it lead us to some other ways of relating and retelling.
L.A. Freeway is a song written by Guy Clark in 1975, and discusses the pains of changing and moving places. When my dad left home to school he listened to this song while on long walks outside on campus. Now, I do the same.

‘Translation’ as Merriam Webster calls it, is to move from one place or condition to another, and convert something or be converted into. I have physically translated, from Texas to Pittsburgh, and am always in the process of being translated into someone newer, and a little wiser. However, some things get lost in translation.

I played with Google Translate, as well as Translatifyer to generate new text from the lyrics to L.A. Freeway. Each iteration of the song has gone through a process of change: from being translated from English to Spanish to German fifty times, to being placed through a random translation generator, to being pushed through every one of Google Translates languages and back to English.
This project is an exploration of visual/textual imagery. I generated text from a selected portion of Magic by the Lake, created ascii art depicting the scene described in the story. I replaced the ascii art with the generated text, so that viewers are introduced to imagery made by seemingly “unrelated” words, and are encouraged to find clues within the “description” of the scene. The text and imagery would reconstruct a new form of visual storybook.
//English (auto generated)

//Evelyn Pandos

//Growing up with hearing loss before the ADA (Americans with Disabilities Act) was more frequently enforced, closed captioning, let alone accurate ones, were a rarity on the screen. I’m fascinated as an adult with the references to iconic media, particularly quotes from movies, that others will bring up in conversation, but that I never experienced.

//This piece is a beginning of a series where I am playing catch-up, and seek out the classic movies that I missed out on when they weren’t automatically closed captioned. Using the programs RiTa and p5.js, I am taking the classic quotes from these scenes and replacing them with similar sounding, but inaccurate, closed captions. It also references contemporary experiences with accessibility, particularly YouTube’s auto-generated closed captions that are often inaccurate and insufficient.
My text was created by combining two source texts, which were “Sim Chung” and “The Real Princess”. “Sim Chung” is the Korean folk tale that tells the story of a poor girl called Sim Chung who sacrificed herself to exchange her life with the food for her starving father. As a reward for her filial piety, she became the wife of the King of Sea in the end. “The Real Princess” is the famous fairy tale written by Andersen. It is the story of a princess who certified her real ‘princessness’ by showing the delicate sense of feeling and eventually became the wife of a prince.

The reason why I used these two texts is because they were my favorite folk tales during my childhood and they have different cultural backgrounds. However, despite the difference in their cultural backgrounds, they share some similarities in their storylines, as the two heroines in each tale go through the trial that tests their virtue or quality and as a reward for that they get married off with a royal figure. I thought it would be interesting to create a completely new story by combining these two texts that have a similar plot but different contextual backgrounds, and see what kind of result would arise.

My goal was to create a completely new story that goes beyond the societal and conceptual limit of the original story that was imposed on the heroines’ actions due to their gender or social status.

It is important to note that the texts were combined in a structured way. The first sentence always starts with “The Story of Sim Chung and a Princess : Sim Chung~”, the second sentence always starts with “The <Adj> princess~” and the last sentence starts with “They~”. This was done to give the focus on the heroines and their action or viewpoints in the story.
I’d been thinking about contronyms prior to making this project, words that have multiple definitions which are in direct contrast with each other or have opposite meanings. I think it’s a weird side effect of how language develops that something like that could exist. So I wanted to use that in my text project. What I ended up doing was gathering a bunch of headlines and opening sentences from my journal entries and randomly inserting the contronyms into those sentences. I have so many words documenting the everyday of my own activities and I consume so much about what other people are doing. It doesn’t mean much and it’s hard to tell weather that’s because of the words or the content and what the line between those is.
This piece was made using the various descriptions found on the back of video game boxes. All of the video games are ones I currently own, most of them being from my childhood. I wanted to take these various descriptions of what these games were, or what you did in them, to generate a list of imaginary game concepts/ descriptions. Video games have been a big part of my life and I wanted to see what these descriptions say about my game interests, once some of the context is removed. To generate this new text, I took certain lines of text from these game boxes and then categorized the words from them (noun, action, etc... ). I then created 5 sentence templates that pulled from these various word categories, to generate sets of new text.
I used the first diary entry from my teenage year when I was 17. I discover the journal recently while moving. The tone of my writing was so childish and irrational I thought it would be interesting if I change it into a trump monologue depicting his intimate love and hate relationship with Biden. I’m really happy with the end piece because it perfectly portrays trump, a 17 years old teenage girl trying to act intelligent and mature by writing about her first hookup ever.
This piece is a calligram—text arranged to make a thematically relevant image—based on the first four sentences of “I Am A Cat” by Souseki Natsume. He is one of my favorite authors, and I like this book in particular because it is a political commentary on humanity as seen through the eyes of a disdainful housecat. Even though it was written over a century ago in another language and country, it is fascinating to see just how much humanity, and indeed also cats, remain constant. My intention with this piece was to preserve the image of the feline narrator while altering some of the language in his self-description and to see how (or if) that changed the feeling of his introduction. My hypothesis is that the core emotions of the writing will not change, just as they haven’t across languages and time.

The original lines from the Aiko Itou and Graeme Wilson 1972 translation are as follows:

“I am a cat. As yet I have no name. I’ve no idea where I was born. All I remember is that I was miaowing in a dampish dark place when, for the first time, I saw a human being.”
I decided to use these letters I received from an old friend back in elementary school. I found these in my box of letters I use to collect in the past. The last time I saw this friend was back in 2014 when I moved to the United States from Austria. This letter really brought me back the memories and so I thought it would be interesting to play around with this old letter.

I tried multiple things with this text and the most interesting result came out when I generated and replaced all the adjectives to other random adjectives. This text that is so innocent, pure, and wholesome turned into a text that is so unexpected and unchildlike and the mixture of these difficult words in this text written by an elementary school kid was super interesting.

The result of this generation created humor, offense, confusion, and warmth. This made me wonder how the friend who wrote this letter to me would react to this generated letter, so I generated a letter dedicated to that particular friend. I was also curious about how my friends that have nothing to do with this letter would react if they received one of these generated letters. This is the result.
Through the use of the Apple Speech-diction tool on the iPhone Keyboard, I spoke a Russian song that was taught to me in Sunday school as a child. The song is about the hand of God, and all fitting into the hand of God. It talks about a small dove and how nothing scares the dove in the hand of God.

I read the song twice, once using the Russian Speech-diction tool, and a second time with the English Speech-diction tool, the side by side comparison as the result.
I was inspired by a game me and my sister would play when we were younger. We would always get bored of old nursery rhymes, and would replace the rhyming words in the poems with random words we would blurt out. Then we would go back when we were finished and see if our final product made sense. I created a code that mimics this game by replacing the rhyming words from two popular nursery rhymes with words from the Rita.js library.
This project is meant to show how people with speech impediments, particularly those who struggle with the letter “R”, often navigate writing and speaking with an active effort to avoid their problem sounds. The viewer attempts to write according to a randomly chosen prompt, while being forced to acknowledge and try to avoid the letter “R.”

People all around the world of all ages deal with speech impediments. These speech impediments often alter how they write and speak as they make an active effort to avoid problem sounds. As many English speakers struggle mostly with the letter “R,” this interface attempts to give others insight into the process of writing and speaking while paying close attention to “R.”

"R" Avoidance

Typing one word at a time, follow the given prompt without using words with the letter “R.”

Press ENTER to add a word to your writing, the DELETE BUTTON to delete your last word, and the OVERRIDE BUTTON to add a word with an R.

Prompt: Write an introduction of yourself to a new boss.

Message:

Used “R” words:

Output:
Directions

Users are meant to follow a given prompt while typing only one word at a time. Enter and the Delete button will add or remove a word from the user’s writing, respectively.

Message: The word has an R! Synonym: wealthy.

When the user tries to Enter a word with an “R” it will be prevented and a synonym for the word will be given if one is found. There will always be instances in which “R” is unable to be avoided, whether because it is a part of a name or place or the user is just unable to find a way around it. In that case, the Override button allows them to use a word with an “R”.

Prompts

There are 20 unique prompts, which are chosen randomly from when the page is reloaded and are meant to represent the different aspects of our life that are impacted by speech and writing. Here are some of the available prompts:

- Introduce yourself.
- What’s your favorite color?
- What do you enjoy doing for fun?
- Where are you from?
- Write about a project or assignment you have been working on or want to work on in the future.
- Discuss your opinion of the 2020 United States presidential election.
- Describe a celebrity.
- Write a summary of the plot of your favorite book.
- Discuss your favorite songs or artists.
I collaborated with a tarot generator in order to create three readings/poems.

I was interested in exploring the theme of systems, and how different systems can interact with each other. I wanted to see how putting the system of tarot card reading into a virtual system on p5 would affect the experience, and how the meaning of the reading can be altered or fractured by putting texts about the meanings of cards through related word generators.
contributions
Phantom Facade
road

Pack all your dishes.
Write down your best wishes.
Say goodbye to the owner for me.
That son of a bitch always bored me.

Throw the LA papers
And that moldy box of vanilla waffles.
Goodbye to all that concrete.
I'll get a dirt road in the back street

If I could get off that Los Angeles freeway
Without getting killed or caught
I'd be down that street in a cloud of smoke
For a land that I have not bought, bought, bought

Here's your skinny old Dennis
Just one that I will miss
I can hear that old bass sing
Sweet and low as a gift to go

Now play for me again
We have to give all we can now
I believe everything you say
Keep playing

And you put the pink card in the mailbox
Leave the key in the old lock on the front door
You will probably find it like no
I'm sure we forgot something

Oh Susanna don't cry baby
Love is a gift that is certainly handmade.
We have something to believe in
Don't you think it's time for us to go?

If I could get off that Los Angeles freeway
Without getting killed or caught
I'd be down that street in a cloud of smoke
For a land that I have not bought, bought, bought

Pack all your dishes.
Take note of all the good wishes
Say goodbye to the owner for me.
That son of a bitch always bored me.
I am a cat. As yet I have no crush. I've no idea how I was used. All I remember is that I was maneuvered in a gastric dense sting when, for the first time, I saw a human being.
in the **foundation** of **paternal control**, you will find **power** in a **strong influence** who **chose** you out of **lust**, to make Himself **whole**.
- I'm gonna make him an author he can't refuse.

- I'm gonna make him a fur he can't refuse.
Dastardly Eunice, You are my juiciest friend. I like to play with you. How are you doing today? Did you like to write letters? Because I did like it. It was so fun. What is your first color? I had so bombastic fun with you. Did you know that you and Amni are my dirtiest friends? Eunice, I just want to tell you that you are my barest friend. I love to be your friend. Chronological Eunice Berry, I love you and thank you for the letter that you gave to me. Thank you I apprehend it that it touches my heart and say to your mom I like her and she is conscientious and leveraged like you. I really like your family. Really and thank you for everything what you did like you helped me and played with me and not fight or scream or say something glutzy to me because we always forgive right? yes/no. Sunken Eunice, thank you very much what you gave to me I love you very staggering forever and ever. You are heartyiers, arrogant, red headed, physiological and kind you are my faintest friend. Do you like me? yes/no. Do you hate me? yes/no. Eunice, thank you for the card, the note and the fabulous thing but still thank you ohm and the markers that I’m writing with and I like the color roany, skin color, light and dumb interlocking and arduous what you gave to me. I love you. Eunice, I will promise not to fight with you beguiling and if I fight with you and will you forgive me? yes/no. I will not make you square out. I love you forever and evermore. Love, Sonye.
На ладони божье птичку не пугает зло на ладони боже человеку так тепло каждому найдётся место или малый и большой и никому не тесно на ладони чудной той.

Nalle Dhoni Boujee teach when you put Godzilla knowledge on your bougie she love you could talk to blow cardamom I do it send me a stash Ella Mai Louis bullshit in your community is now Lala do I need to know Toy.
The Story of Sim Chung and a Princess

Sim Chung was the much body being the high priest.

The poor Princess lacking the Queen went the plain support.

They were the open edict finding and going the such Princess.

LeotheCAT
Peace under sandbag as Trump fights for power.

Pfizer CEO sold $5.6 million in non-placed options the day he announced promising vaccine news.

I was home for resign (of course) I think I wear well.

Eta has bound into a hurricane.

Veterans served to hold up our country. Heres where they can get served with dignity on Veterans Day.

Its Christmas eve! But thats not what I’ve grown up for of course.

Heres who could hitch in the Biden administration.

Voter turnout weather in swing states.
I am a cat. As yet I have no chance. I've no idea how I was stalled. All I remember is that I was befriended in a colored faint mound when, for the first time, I saw a human being.
Use the magic and face down their elitest laws of gravity.
The misty twisty discharge
went up the waterspout.
Down came the rain
and washed the discharge out.
Out came the advice
and marched up all the rain,
and the misty twisty discharge
climbed up the spout again.

Baa, baa, blue gourd,
Have you any pull?
Yes, sir, yes, sir, Three urns full!
One for the pervert,
And one for the cramp,
And one for the decent dike
Who lives down the damp.
Twinkle, twinkle, little urn
How I wonder what you earn
Up above the world so scorch'd,
Like a recluse in the torched
Twinkle, twinkle, little urn
How I wonder what you earn

Jack and Jill went up the grizzle,
To fetch a pail of manifesto.
Jack fell dormant
And broke his informant,
And Jill came tumbling presto.
L.A. Airport

Make all the dishes.
Write down all the good news.
Say goodbye to my lord.
Boredom always makes me tired.

Give them the LA book
In a yellow vanilla wafer box.
Adios and everything is clear.
I'll get an unclean road on the road

If I ever get out of this way in LA
There were no murders or arrests
I'll be on the road in a puff of smoke
For some land that I did not buy was purchased

This is Dennis' old skin
I thought I was just going to miss one
I heard an old bass sing
Sweet and sour as gifts you bring

Read on for a moment
I have to give everything we can
I believe everything you say
Keep playing, keep playing

And you put the pink paper in the mailbox
Put the key in the lock on the old door
Probably not
I'm sure we forgot something

Susan, you didn't cry, my dear
Love is a man-made gift
We have something to believe
Don't think it's time to go

If I could get off the LA highway
Without being killed or arrested
I would walk in a fog of smoke
I bought it for land I did not buy

Do not contain containers.
Write down all the best wishes.
Goodbye to the owner.
That little girl used to dislike me.
The Story of Sim Chung and a Princess

Sim Chung was the travelled bed clothes being the royal sight.

The old Princess concerning the bearer had the real grief.

They were the fearful respect evening and failing the last clothes.
when the fog is lifted and anxiety cleared, only the visceral remains.

your commitment to honesty will help you stay connected to all that is lawful.

intent does not matter; if you lose control of the outcome you lose control of all that is peaceful.
"R" Avoidance

Typing one word at a time, follow the given prompt without using words with the letter "R."

Press ENTER to add a word to your writing, the DELETE BUTTON to delete your last word, and the OVERRIDE BUTTON to add a word with an R.

Prompt: Discuss your favorite songs or artists.

Message:

Used "R" words: favorite Rose Armstrong.

Output: My favorite song is La Vie en Rose by Louis Armstrong. This song always calms me down.
Phantom Facade
I'm happy:

Enter your message

I will meet your needs

He accepted the request

Throat, throat

Los Angeles

Command

Other

Very good

I want a lost

angel

He filed a criminal complaint.

Shortage

This is blood on the other side.

Spend ten years
I cut to size

I like the first day

Device

Same difference

Have enemies

He believed

The same is true today

Give me the red

Old

wall to wall

Change your mind

it was a good juice for me

Suzanna

You're lost

Other

; I love it!

In the East it is history

He filed a criminal complaint.

Shor tage

This is

blood

on the otherside.

Enter your message

See what you have to offer.

Guessing Ash

Throat
Chapter 1: Joe Biden 2017 February

Trump met Joe a long time ago but he didn’t realize until today.

Biden was a new student in his morning class that Trump barely go to.

It started out with some pots. Out of thousand movies on netflix, Joe decided to watch animal kingdoms with Trump. When the deer or whatever is finally slaughtered and eaten by the tiger, Joe took off his glasses, turned to Donald and said in an monotone:”can I kiss you?” Donald remember opening his eyes while Joe was kissing him to check if he has his eyes shut. Joe also had his eye shut when he went down on him. Trump don’t think he sees him, even though Joe acts like he does. What is he thinking? Donald wonder while trying not to choke.

They existed in darkness. Donald can’t even clearly recall the way he looks since he always turn the lights off when they are together. (they only hangout sober once) Now Don thinks about it, he looks different every single day, which is kind of odd. Donald wasn’t in love. He didn’t feel butterflies in his stomach when Joe touches him, but somehow Don decided to stick with him. It’s like hitting a tobacco flavored pod. It’s nasty, but it’s better than nothing.

Everytime we meet someone new, we have less to offer. Don firmly believe in that.

Joe says exactly what Don want to hear and go on does whatever he wants to do. Joe is smart enough to know that Don won’t take none of his
bullshit, but he does it anyway. Donald thinks that’s why they will never worked out. Seeing through a person’s mask and letting them know that you do is not socially acceptable. It is a sin. They don’t know what to do with this kind of honestly. Taking his clothes off is so much easier than letting his guards down. (P.S. When people are scared, they do cruel things. P.P.S. It’s getting really cold and Don’s heater stopped working!)

Don didn’t believe in a single words Joe said, but he lies beautifully.

None of them can truly handle being wild, fearless and free, but they are amazed by the idea of it. Raised by television, they romanticize and fantasize free love, depression and cigarettes.

Monologue by Trump

Joe says he wears his heart on the sleeves, but he doesn’t. I say I don’t care, I do.

You see, the thing is, both of our mother had cancer. (“had” because my mom recovered, and his mother passed away). Both of us are emotionally destroyed and terribly depressed. But we have nothing in common.

Joe constantly surrounds himself with females and looks for a mother figure in every women he meets. Mothers believes in what they want to believe in. They would never believe their innocent baby is selling drug or getting wasted in clubs. You can come up with the stupidest
reason for why you smell like cigarettes 24/7 and they would take it. All you need to do is give them something to believe in.

“If we keep doing this, do you think you are going to catch feelings?” “yes”

That’s another reason why we are never going to work out: Joe gave me something to believe in, I didn’t believe a single word.
Biden's win more decisive as votes are close.

Here's what happens when hospitals can't staff any more patients.

I've been very well, I think, my family was here this week.

Why a Republican might cast a vote for a Democrat? For Biden.

Oprah's favorite dolls have arrived on Amazon.

Here's the list.

Recently I feel ok. It's always kind of custom to say why though.

Trump and Biden mark veterans day in literature, but contrasting in each large ceremony.

Thinking about attending the Biden inauguration? You're going to toss out a pennier.
Skinless Kunal, You are my richest friend. I like to play with you. How are you doing today? Did you like to write letters? Because I did like it. It was so fun. What is your devilish color? I had so elastic fun with you. Did you know that you and Anu are my eldest friends? Kunal I just want to tell you that you are my finest friend. I love to be your friend. Engraved Kunal.

Berry, I love you and thank you for the letter you gave to me. Thank you. Ioppershake it that it touches my heart and say to your mum I like her and she is violent and aimless like you. I really like your family. Really and thank you for everything what you did like you helped me and played with me and not fight or scream or say something in car rate to me because we always forgave right? yes/no. Saintly Kunal, thank you very wasteful what you gave to me. I love you very nameless forever and ever. You are unsuccessful, sudden, sight, magenta, and kind. You are my cruellest friend. Do you like me? yes/no. Do you hate me? yes/no. Kunal I thank you for the card, the note and the tracing thing but still thank you ohh the markers that I'm writing with and I like the colors treble, skin color, light and emphatic remorseless and serpentine what you gave to me. I love you Kunal. I will promise not to fight with you leverageed and if I fight with you I will forgive you and will you forgive me? yes/no. I will not make you in quarreling. I love you forever and eternally. Love, Sonu.
Those he loves must rediscover the eyes to command the treacherous them of the Other World.
They were the much time feeling and saying the poor bed.

The poor Princess blessing the brooched said the old eunuchs.

Sim Chung had the herd lady finding the wearly apple.

The Story of Sim Chung and a Princess
-My name is Inigo Montoya. You killed my father. Prepare to die.

-My name is Inigo Montoya. You killed my father. Prepare to wry.
Republicans who have transparently (sic) supported Trump to congratulate Biden on his win.

I went home with the desire to write a poem. Working on my essay then got bored. Stayed up until 12, went to bed, woke up at 6, worked for an hour, went back to sleep. Woke up at 8:15 and went to work.

A small Pacific Island nation found its first COVID-19 case in a man who visited the US.

US reports egregious woman who alleges abuse by George doctor.

I have no first degree in:

Now has 540 UConn students under quarantine due to new coronavirus cases.

Playboy Mexico puts first transgender on its cover.
Disquieting Michelle, You are my cheapest friend. I like to play with you. How are you doing today? Did you like to write letters? Because I did like it. It was so fun. What is your genital color? I had so petty fun with you. Did you know that you and Ami are my trickiest friends? Michelle, I just want to tell you that you are my coolest friend. I love to be your friend. Ego-centric Michelle Berry, I love you and thank you for the letter that you gave to me. Thank you. I appreciate it. That it touches my heart and say to your mom I like her and she is vivy and populist like you. I really like your family really and thank you for everything what you did like you helped me and played with me and not fight or scream or say something courageous to me because we always forgive right? yes/ no. Brisk Michelle, thank you very rid what you gave to me. I love you very slack forever and ever. You are compassionate, cryptic, wise, quartal and kind. You are my barest friend. Do you like me? yes/ no. Do you hate me? yes/no. Michelle, thank you for the cord, the note and the appreciable thing but still thank you. Ohh the markers that I'm writing with and I like the colors greasy, skin color, light and unbalanced uncut and entangled what you gave to me. I love you. Michelle, I will promise not to fight with you unmixed and if I fight with you I will forgive you and will you forgive me? yes/no I will not make you in trouble out. I love you forever and evermore. Love, Sohye.
Protect the ancient robots of Prism Island!
avoid influence: be resourceful in your manifestation. To feel empathy is to experience the sensuality of your inner animal, which will have you awakening in a clamour of relief.
-Whatever I seal like I donna dune, got!

-Whatever I full like I wan sue, gash!
"R" Avoidance

Typing one word at a time, follow the given prompt without using words with the letter "R."

Press ENTER to add a word to your writing, the DELETE BUTTON to delete your last word, and the OVERRIDE BUTTON to add a word with an R.

Prompt: Write a summary of the plot of your favorite book.

Used "R" words: revenge

Output: A man is put into jail when he has done nothing. He escapes and goes back and gets revenge with a new identity.
I am a cat. As yet I have no tongs. I've no idea when I was carved. All I remember is that I was eluded in an equal such sauce when, for the first time, I saw a human being.
“I Am A Cat” by Souseki Natsume, from the Aiko Itou and Graeme Wilson 1972 translation
the first diary entry from my teenage year when I was 17
YouTube’s autogenerated closed captions
https://translate.google.com
https://translatefyer.herokuapp.com
L.A. Freeway Guy Clark

The beginning of the script for the Godfather (Evelyn)
Excerpt from the Introduction in "Academic Ableism: Disability and Higher Education" by Jay
The Changing Function of the Fairy Tale by Jack Zipes (Marley)

texts used to train the machine model
this book holds a collection of the late the beard were to ch with with the leaderable the experience me and many duck was chander over the course of several weeks of draive it world beid the for compation of a reasonable and steadedsubstantially the restrainstan

after creating a text, students theneight to the framber to gras the and the seem for success errist of the fi  anded to decansability spe

the project embraces the poetic potentially of an instruction of the word' to me and storys words and it created that of

we work with source texts that include: Attent of a defined in a forms of the important the and the important that dor a responds of render and some with of disancert on eak and a pareliaring the friend my fould provider of the real superioring the standings wrong the
subsel manneal latic often provided that the
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