DavaScript Poetry Machine - Windows Internet Explorer	
C C V E http://students.washington.edu/iamray/poetry_java.shtml	The title is here. A static
🔁 •	phrase (" This is: ") followed by
😭 🏟 🍘 JavaScript Poetry Machine	a call to the cgi script.
This is: suddenly unfolded. We die a little, or else	
Is it 'cause the XYs Anamensis, liturgist until the outline of things vanishes.	
Boiseans heat with woodstoves and fireplaces, down	The rest are randomly generated stanzas.
who's sweeping the ice	>
diamonds bloom to anthracite	
glad as hell for the car's thick dark.	
I like parsley!	
dearly and pearly I	
Whittled	
charm reels me	
Another poem like this? A different kind of poem? Back to the introduction	

Output of the JavaScript version of the Poetry Machine in Internet Explorer, 03.05.2007, 3:04pm.

JavaScript Poetry Machine - Windows Internet Explorer O	
😪 🍄 🍘 JavaScript Poetry Machine	
This is: silk hankie at the sink, I went home three beers la	ter,
or like I was. C'mon, baby, don't you even want to put the ring was protected- We are only saddened by it,	
I am scratching at it, this itch. Where is the prescient message suddenly unfolded. We die a little, or else or like I was. C'mon, baby, don't you even want to put the ring was protected- We are only saddened by it,	Sometimes the set is so small that "random" isn't so random.
I am scratching at it, this itch. or like I was. C'mon, baby, don't you even want to put the ring- was protected- We are only saddened by it,	
I am scratching at it, this itch.	
Another poem like this? A different kind of poem? Back to the introduction	

Output of the JavaScript version of the Poetry Machine in Internet Explorer, 03.05.2007, 3:06pm.

CGI script Poetry Machine - Windows Internet Explorer	
🚱 🕤 👻 http://students.washington.edu/iamray/poetry.shtml	
¶⊒ -	
😭 🍄 🌈 CGI script Poetry Machine	
The waterfall leaps upward towards its source. parting of the arroyo is in the basin, cholla curtained with sheet upon sheet of but looking and looking- charm reels me	No title here; just several calls to the cgi script.
Harry's Young Ladies of High Class now split into slabs Here is my own grieftaking. My leavetaking.	
Another poem like this? A different kind of poem? Back to the introduction	

Output of the cgi script version of the Poetry Machine in Internet Explorer, 03.05.2007, 3:08pm.

Poetry Machine Output DX ARTS 411

CGI script Poetry Machine - Windows Internet Explorer	
🚱 🕤 👻 http://students.washington.edu/iamray/poetry.shtml	
¶ <u>a</u> •	
😭 🏟 🌾 CGI script Poetry Machine	
I passed close enough Where Max was conceived hook over one bedpost. The sweat-banded Stetson The barred scar that slithers from wristcuff harboring every will my ashes burn in rosie's ring? I always looked. I always picked up, then kept. Fan belts. Nuts.	Another example.
Another poem like this? A different kind of poem? Back to the introduction	

Output of the cgi script version of the Poetry Machine in Internet Explorer, 03.05.2007, 3:10pm.