poem generator

the time

come

One Morning Looking for distinctive stones, I found the dead otter rotting by the tideline, and carried all day the scent of this savage high sound the oystercatcher makes valediction. That came echoing through the rocky cove where a cormorant was feeding and submarining in the bay and a heron rose off a boulder where he'd been invisible, drifted a little, stood again -- a hieroglyph on itself or just longevity between the sky clouding over and the lightly ruffled water.

This was the morning after your dream of dying, of being held and told it didn't matter. A butterfly went jinking the wave-silky stones, and where I turned to go up the road again, a couple in a blue camper sat over their breakfast coffee (blue smoking their scent of smoke, the thick dark smell of fresh coffee) and talking in quiet voices, first one then the other answering, their radio telling the daily news behind them. It was warm. All seemed at peace. I could feel the sun coming the water. —Eamon Grennan

scroll for your daily poem

the

time

will

come

enter location



Es ziehen die brausenden Wellen Wohl nach dem Strand; Sie schwellen und zerschellen Wohl auf dem Sand.

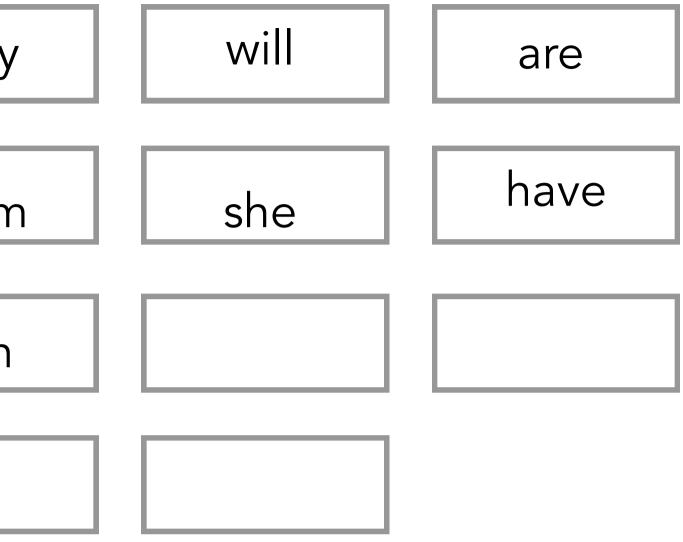
Sie kommen groß und kräftig Ohn' Unterlaß; Sie werden endlich heftig-Was hilft uns das?

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they them fun



How is your mood today?



good

bad





HOW GOOD IS YOUR MEMORY?

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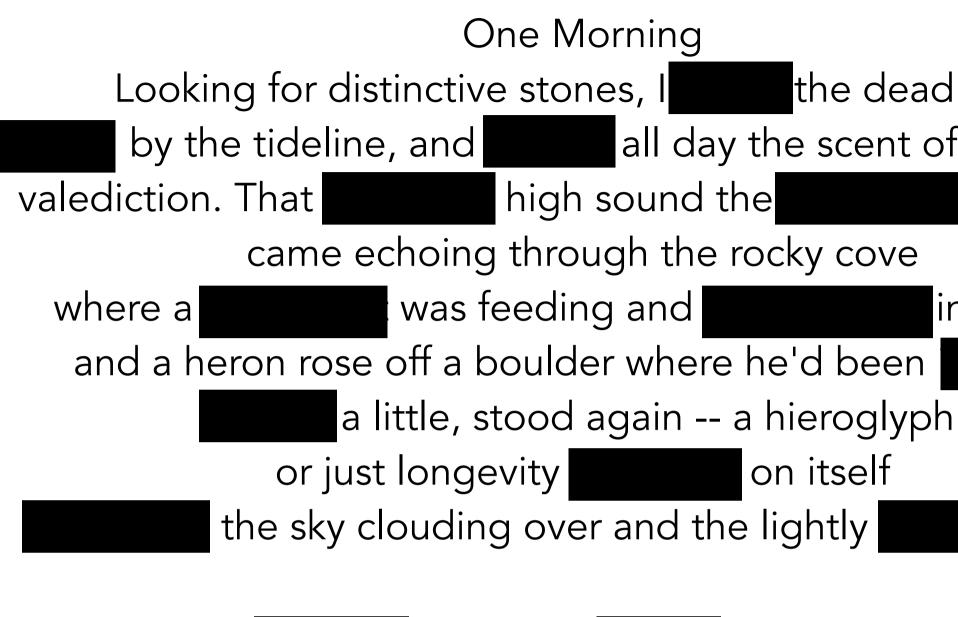
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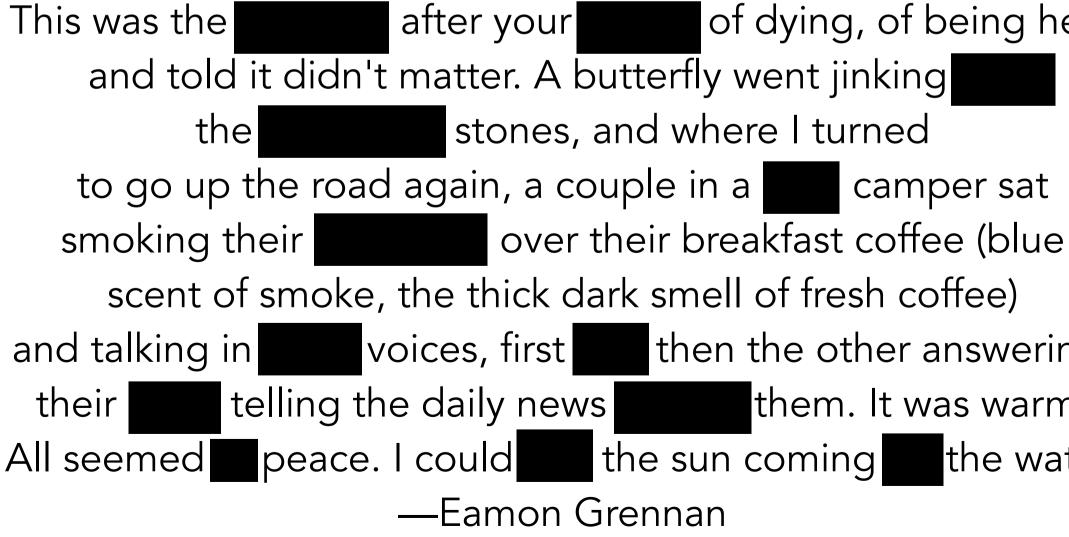
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This was the morning after your **second** of dying, of being held and told it didn't matter. A butterfly went jinking the wave-silky stones, and where I turned to go up the road again, a couple in a blue camper sat smoking their **second** over their breakfast coffee (blue scent of smoke, the thick dark smell of fresh coffee) and talking in quiet voices, first **second** then the other answering, their **second** telling the daily news behind them. It was warm. All seemed **second** peace. I could feel the sun coming **second** the water. —Eamon Grennan

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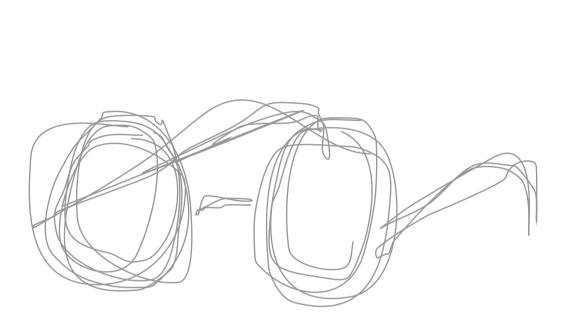




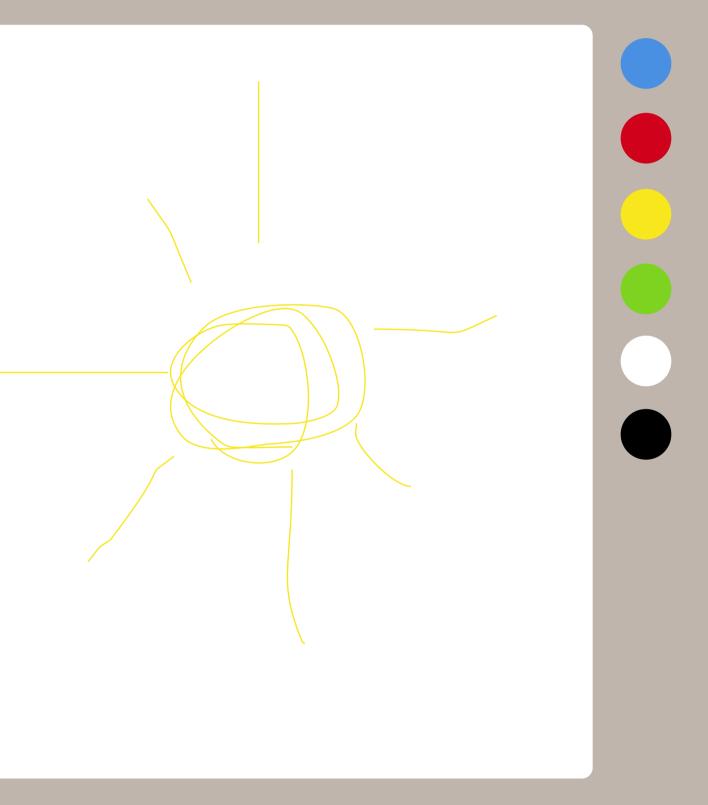
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Phenomenal Woman by Maya Angelou

Pretty women wonder where my secret lies. I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's size But when I start to tell them, They think I'm telling lies. l say, It's in the reach of my arms The span of my hips, The stride of my step, The curl of my lips. l'm a woman Phenomenally. Phenomenal woman, That's me.

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That's me.

Pretty women wonder where my secret lies.

BIGG

But when I start to tell them,



The span of my hips,



Phenomenal woman,



Nenomena Woman by Maya Angelou





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Phenomenae Ange ou





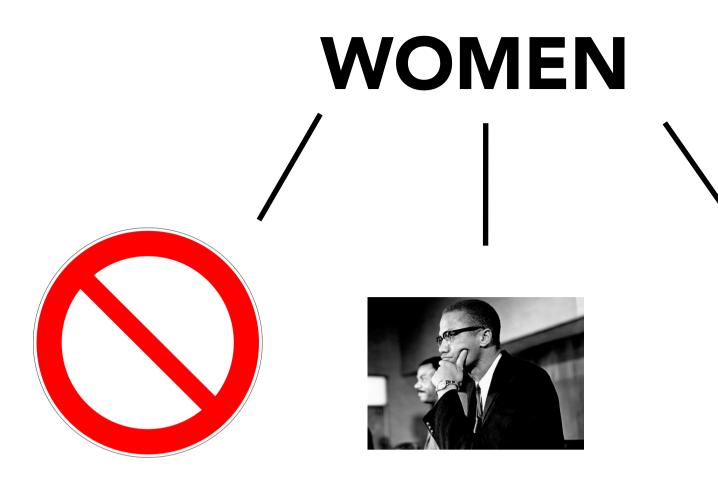


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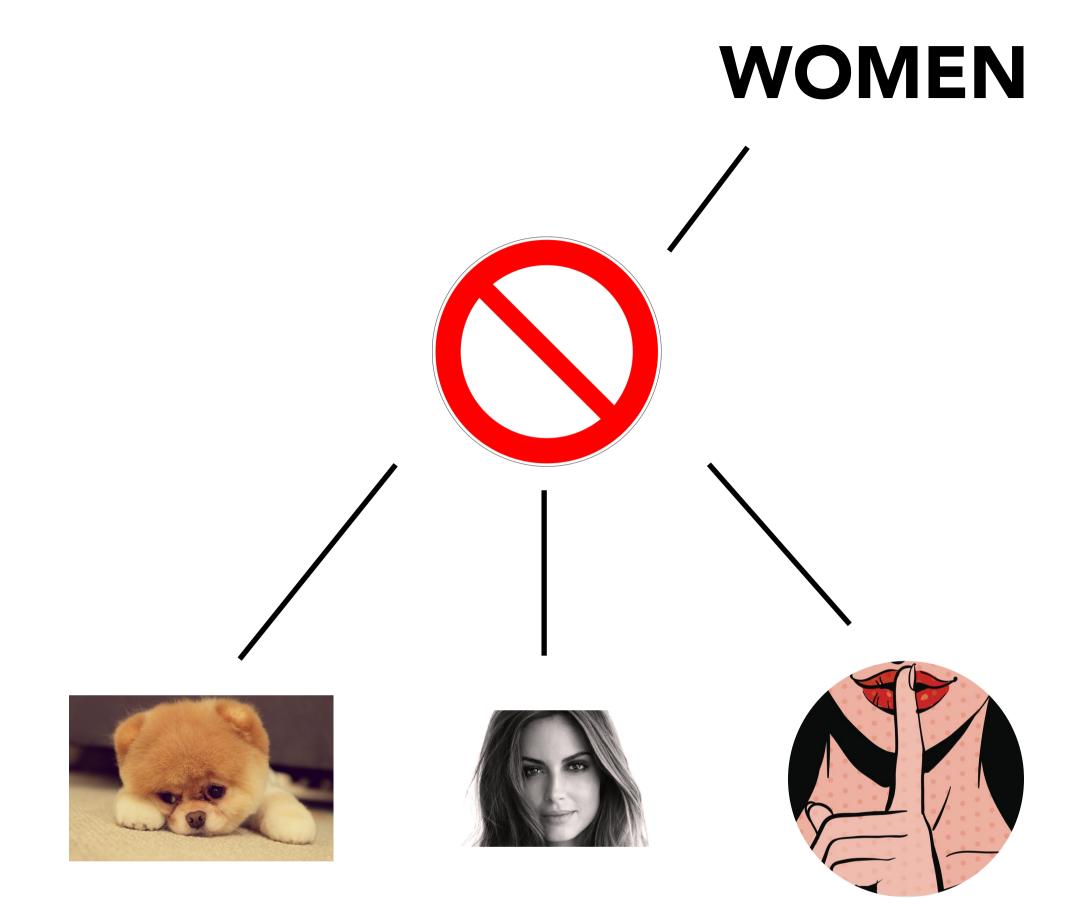


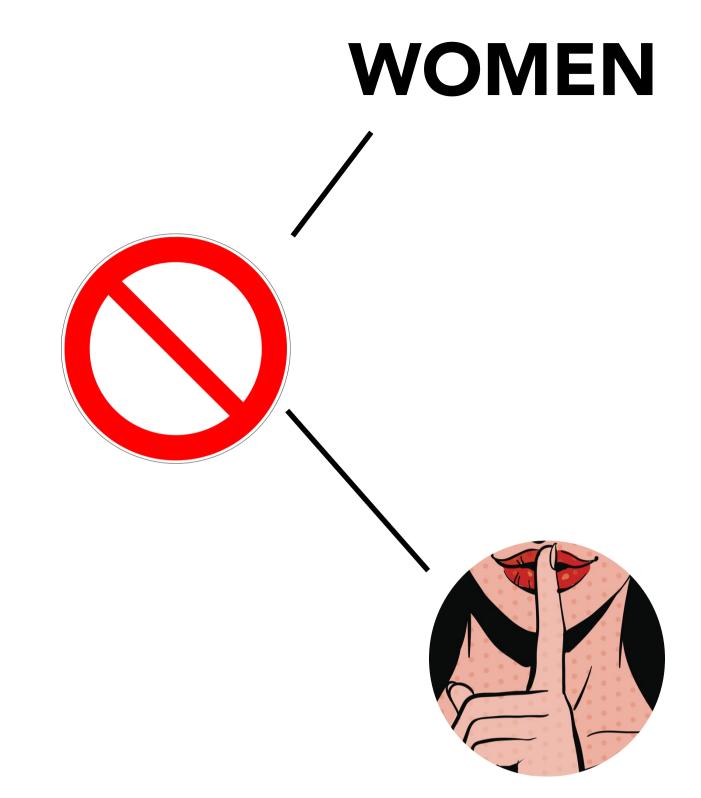


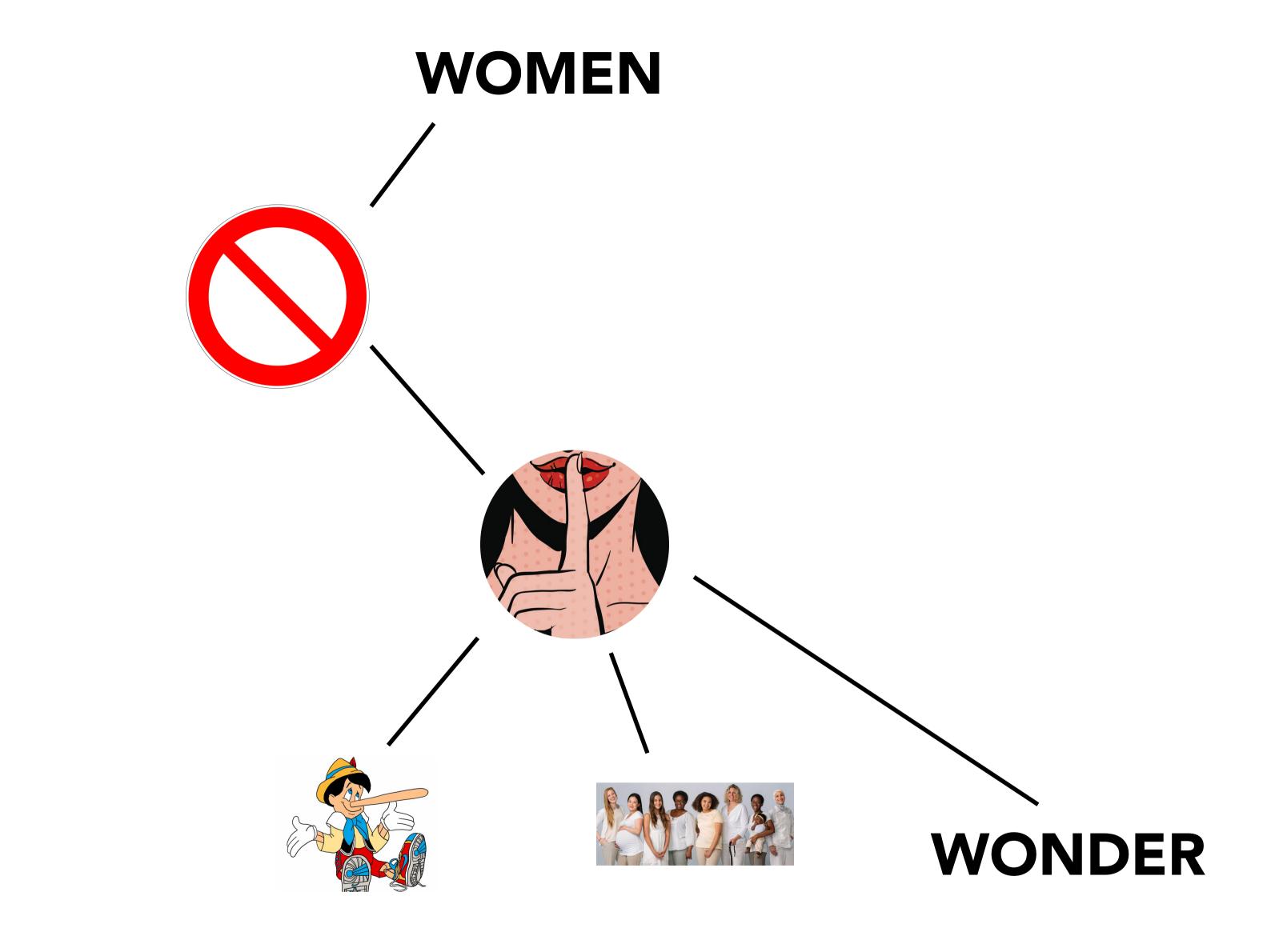
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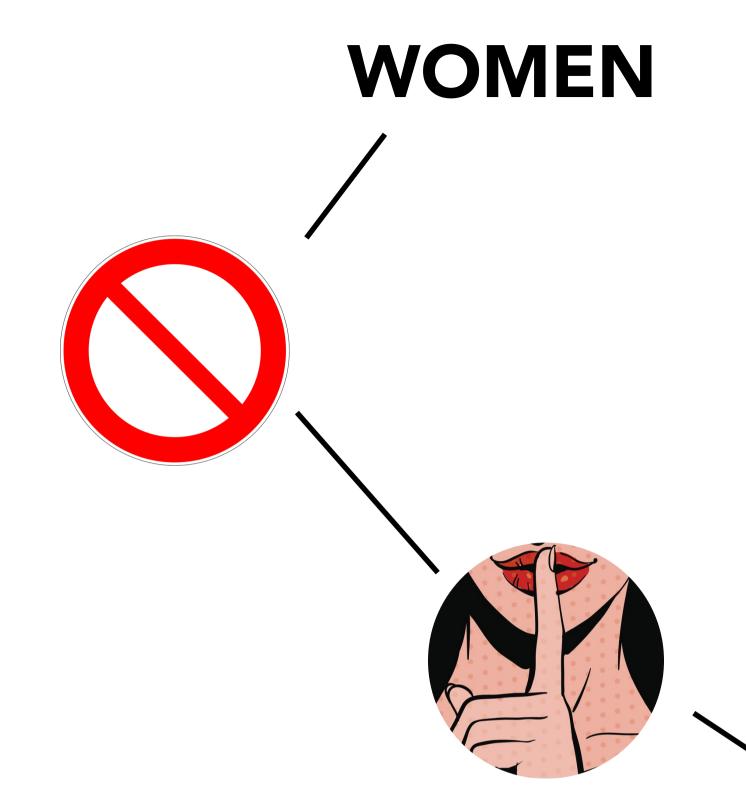


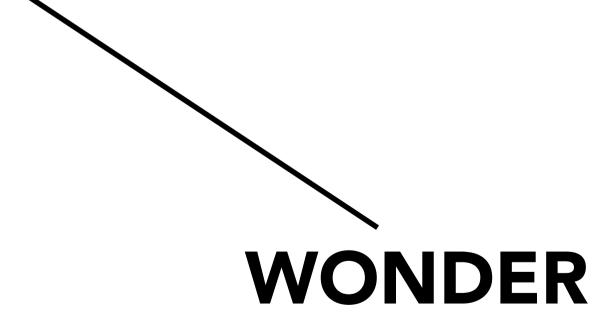


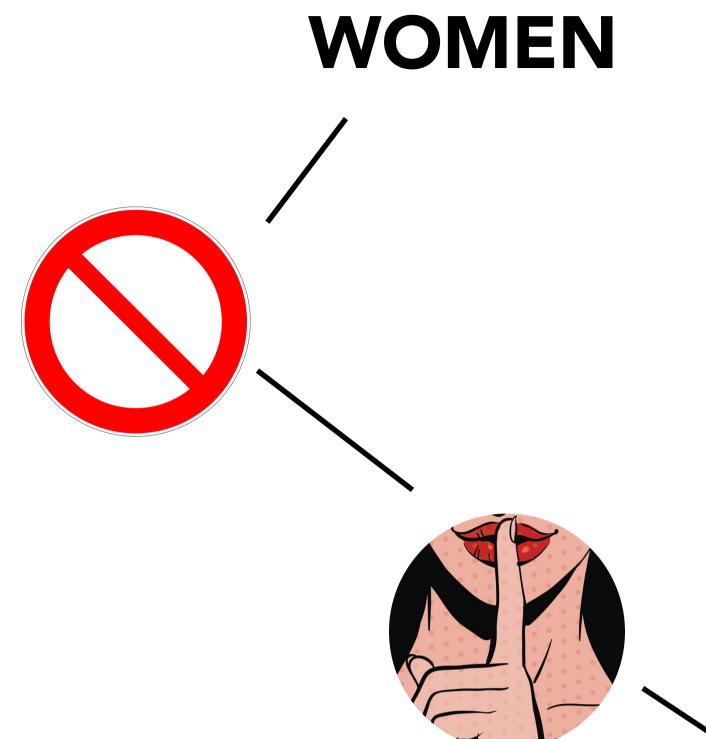




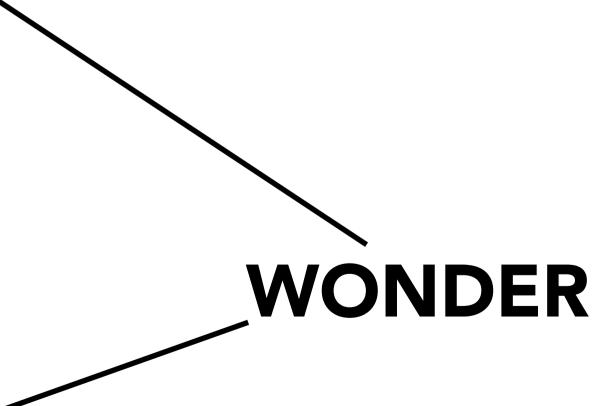










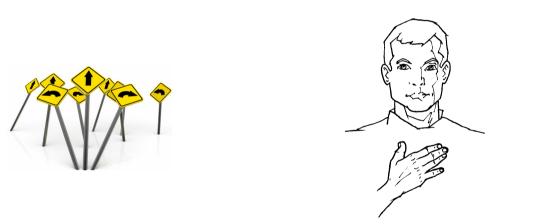


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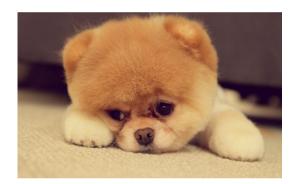






















TECHNOLOGY

BUSINESS

FEATURES

SPORTS

NEWS

TECHNOLOGY

BUSINESS

FEATURES

SPORTS NCISCO — What if part of your job became teaching a **NEWS** er everything you know about doing someone's job perhaps your own?

Before the machines become smart enough to replace humans, as some people fear, the machines need teachers. Now, some companies are taking the first steps, deploying artificial intelligence in the workplace and asking their employees to train the A.I. to be more human.

We spoke with five people — a travel agent, a robotics expert, an engineer, a customer-service representative and a scriptwriter, of sorts — who have been put in this remarkable position. More than most, they understand the strengths (and weaknesses) of artificial intelligence and how the technology is changing the nature of work. Here are their stories.

'It made me feel competitive' Rachel Neasham, travel agent Ms. Neasham, one of 20 (human) agents at the Boston-based travel booking app Lola, knew that the company's artificial intelligence

At an employee meeting late last year, the agents debated what it meant to be human, and what a human travel agent could do that a machine couldn't. While Harrison could comb through dozens of hotel options in a blink, it couldn't match the expertise of, for example, a human agent with years of experience booking family vacations to Disney World. The human can be more nimble — knowing, for instance, to advise a family that hopes to score an unobstructed photo with the children in front of the Cinderella Castle that they should book a breakfast reservation inside the park, before the gates open.

Ms. Neasham, 30, saw it as a race: Can human agents find new ways to be valuable as quickly as the A.I. improves at handling parts of their job? "It made me feel competitive, that I need to keep up and stay ahead of the A.I.," Ms. Neasham said. On the other hand, she said, using Harrison to do some things "frees me up to do something creative."

Ms. Neasham is no ordinary travel agent. When she left the Army after serving as a captain in Iraq and Afghanistan, she wanted to work at a start-up. She joined Lola as one of its first travel agents. Knowing that felt a responsibility for Harrison to become a useful tool.

Founded in 2015 by Paul English, who also started the travel-search site Kayak, Lola was conceived as part automated chat service and part recommendation engine. Underlying it all was a type of artificial intelligence technology called machine learning.

Lola was set up so that agents like Ms. Neasham didn't interact with the A.I. much, but it was watching and learning from every customer interaction. Over time, Lola discovered that Harrison wasn't quite ready to take over communication with customers, but it had a knack for making lightningfast hotel recommendations.

At first, Harrison would recommend hotels based on obvious customer preferences, like brands associated with loyalty programs. But then it started to find preferences that even the customers didn't realize that they had. Some people, for example, preferred a hotel on the corner of a street versus midblock.

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TECHNOLOGY

Pick ten words from the article.

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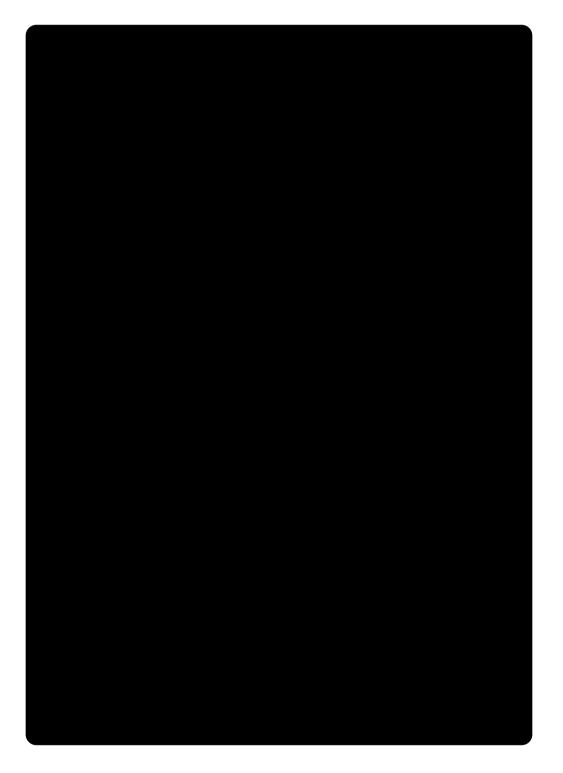
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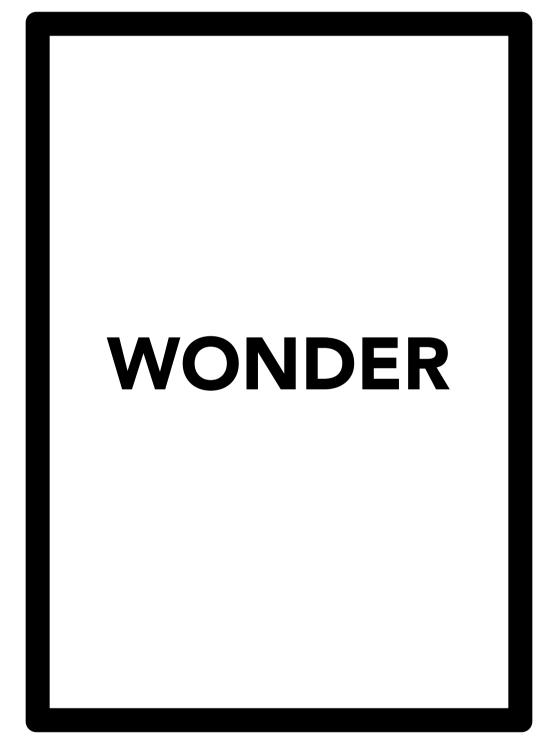






PRETTY

WOMEN



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Eamon Grennan Edgar Allan Poe Robert Frost Emily Dickinson William Wordsworth



Eamon Grennan

random name generator



rotting by the tideline, and carried all day the scent of this savage

Eamon Grennan



rotting by the tideline, and carried all day the scent of this savage

dream

Eamon Grennan



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