

Supplementary material for paper “Automatically Generating Rhythmic Verse with Neural Networks” (ACL 2017).

Poet	Title	Human	Readability	Emotion	Form
Generated	Poem 4	0.66	0.60	-0.77	0.90
G. M. Hopkins	Carrion Comfort	0.62	-1.09	1.39	-1.55
Generated	Poem 1	0.62	-0.54	-1.49	1.56
J. Thornton	Delivery of Death	0.60	0.26	-1.38	-0.65
Generated	Poem 5	0.55	-0.06	1.23	-0.30
<i>Generated</i>	<i>Mean</i>	<i>0.54</i>	<i>-0.28</i>	<i>-0.30</i>	<i>0.23</i>
Generated	Poem 6	0.53	0.79	-0.09	0.30
M. Yvonne	Intricate Weave	0.53	2.38	0.94	-1.67
E. Dickinson	I’m Nobody	0.52	-0.46	0.92	0.44
G. M. Hopkins	The Silver Jubilee	0.52	0.71	-0.33	0.65
Generated	Poem 7	0.51	1.25	0.67	0.11
R. Dryden	Mac Flecknoe	0.51	-0.01	0.35	-0.78
Generated	Poem 8	0.50	-0.51	-0.71	0.63
Generated	Poem 0	0.48	-1.40	-1.38	-1.14
A. Tennyson	Beautiful City	0.48	-1.05	0.97	-1.26
W. Shakespeare	A Fairy Song	0.45	0.65	1.30	1.18
Generated	Poem 2	0.45	-0.78	-0.91	0.72
Generated	Poem 3	0.40	-1.36	0.67	-1.17

Table 1: Proportion of people classifying each poem as ‘human’, as well as the relative qualitative scores of each poem as deviations from the mean.

<p>(a) Poem 0 — No Theme The crow crooked on more beautiful and free, He journeyed off into the quarter sea. his radiant ribs girdled empty and very - least beautiful as dignified to see.</p>	<p>(f) Poem 5 — 'Wind' Theme Beach billowing by the cemetery past, clear breeze the fountain lines have left the last. The walls remain. The wind that went grey in, it shakes the windy sheets that spit him in.</p>
<p>(b) Poem 1 — No Theme A thrilling flash of wind waiting to fall, with summer sun and vapor and worn rock. A violent landscape for this world and all, slipped from the hill or by a ticking clock.</p>	<p>(e) Poem 6 — 'Forest' Theme To bloom hence by a distant vine, high twigs descend and stream up round again, fat to the tendrils near the ground align, the vines do throw their fruit along the air.</p>
<p>(e) Poem 2 — No Theme Man with the broken blood blue glass and gold, tell me that story that my mother told. The story started with your perfect smile, just after you began to come awhile.</p>	<p>(e) Poem 7 — No Theme Bright sea among birch mills and incandescent eyes all muffled, strengthened, steady to aught they do and there so many brilliant stars their arms arriving down the side of lichen; flocks of sheep and gardens gently spend years since on a hill.</p>
<p>(c) Poem 3 — No Theme It was five years ago, the secret children bore my homely hand, puffed out the harmless clothes that cleared my thighs and ribs and veins.</p>	<p>(d) Poem 8 — 'Fire' Theme The burning yew that blooms through counter such, it falls in like a frowning English flame. Clear red and burning outward fields and roof wrought fire and seen the calling end.</p>
<p>(e) Poem 4 — 'Desolation' Theme (Best) The frozen waters that are dead are now black as the rain to freeze a boundless sky, and frozen ode of our terrors with the grisly lady shall be free to cry.</p>	

Figure 1: The nine poems generated by the constrained character-level model that were used in the extrinsic evaluation, together with their theme (if any).