

A Poem by Chat GPT

(with prompts from Alexander Pervak)

O'er yonder hills in fair Somersetshire,
Where verdant meadows stretch and skies inspire,
A gathering is set, a village talk of note,
On AI's wonders, the subject they promote.

Alex Pervak, newly arrived from Ukraine's land,
Brings expertise and insights, a helping hand,
With Bill Hodgson, a local sage, wise and true,
Together they'll share what AI can do.

On June the 26th, a Monday bright and clear,
The village hall shall hold all those who draw near,
Excitement fills the air, anticipation grows,
As minds prepare to explore AI's highs and lows.

A joint presentation, their voices shall entwine,
Unveiling the virtues and pitfalls in this design,
Advantages and disadvantages, they'll lay it bare,
A thoughtful discourse, a knowledge to share.

From ChatGPT's realm, a poem quickly born,
A testament to their vision, the talk to adorn,
With words that capture the essence of their cause,
They'll engage hearts and minds, and give us pause.

So mark the date, dear villagers, in your diaries true,
Be part of this dialogue, an enlightening view,
For in Wootton Courtenay, we come together as one,
Exploring AI's realm until the setting of the sun.