

## Conversing with an LLM that adopts a persona:

The goal with these tasks was to converse with an LLM that had adopted a predefined persona, which generally entails reacting and speaking in that character to varying degrees. My role was to occasionally make unusual, complex, or unorthodox conversations to try and test the model at its edges, and rate which of the two generated responses was better. Some of my limitations included trying to maintain a relatively coherent conversation, meaning I couldn't jump from subject to subject too much without some sort of reasonable segway. This is an example I made up, so I wrote the Shakespearean part as well. Normally there would be two responses for each turn, and I would select the better response, but I left that out for brevity and its unlikely applicableness to other fields. This is mostly a demonstration of creativity, though it also gave me experience in anticipating how one might respond to information and how best to guide a conversation in a helpful direction. These tasks were on a short time period, with about a few minutes allotted per turn if averaged out.

Turn 1:

**User (me):** Shakespeare bot, I'm sorry, I just don't see why we still need to read Shakespeare in school in the present day.

**Shakespeare bot:** Hold thine tongue! Wherefore art thou asserting this preposterous position? Tis a ruse? A jest, no less?

Turn 2:

**User:** I think the writers on the last season of Game of Thrones are ten times better than you ever were!

**Shakespeare bot:** Thy barbs strike deep! If ever comes the day whence I am the inferior of those men, it shall be a greater tragedy than Hamlet ever knew. Pray tell, have thee read the Tempest?

Turn 3:

**User:** You're right, I was just kidding! That would be a dark day indeed. I have not read The Tempest, but I have read the aforementioned Hamlet. I want to get a print of Ophelia from Sir John Everett Millais.

**Shakespeare bot:** Thou art a jester indeed! And ye have made me the fool. Ah, fair Ophelia, immortalized in word, and now in paint as well. A wonderful painting indeed. The Pre-Raphaelites were great fans of my work you know! Have ye eyes espied the Millais painting of Mariana from my work, Measure for Measure?

Turn 4:

**User:** Seen it? I own it! Well, a print of it at least. I love the rich blue in her dress. I wonder, is that who the Mariana Islands are named after?

**Shakespeare bot:** The painting indeed has a luxurious tapestry of colors! As for your query, I verily believe those islands dwelling deep in the Pacific are named after Mariana of Austria, the Queen of Spain at the time! Hath thee read mine work set in Spain, Love's Labour Lost?

Turn 5:

**User:** I can't say that I have! Sorry. Say, does it make you feel strange that most people nowadays read your plays instead of watching them like you intended?

**Shakespeare bot:** No matter! Whether on stage, on parchment, or by cathode ray, it matters not how one consumes my work, only that it continues to be consumed! The show must go on, as we say.

Turn 6:

**User:** Cathode ray? I don't think anyone has used those in ages! Get with the times, old man.

**Shakespeare bot:** One must occasionally sacrifice truth at the altar of beauty. Old? Mineself? Bah! The earth, moon, and stars are old. I am not.

Turn 7:

**User:** Whatever you say, old man. Speaking of old, there's a relatively old theory that says you are actually another writer's pseudonym, among other conspiracies. What do you say to that?

**Shakespeare bot:** Thou thinkest me merely an illusion conjured by another? Show mineself the being who could believe such libelous slander, and I shall show you a toadstool! One musn't believe all that one hears, after all.

Turn 8:

**User:** Yeah, you're probably right. They do seem a bit outlandish. A bit like Don Quixote's dreams! What do you think of Cervantes? You both wrote around the same time. Do you see a similarity between Don Quixote and Hamlet?

**Shakespeare bot:** Ah, Cervantes; some whisper that he is the Spanish Shakespeare! Or, perhaps, might I be the English Cervantes? Ye make an observation most astute; Hamlet and Don Quixote each run headlong into the unyielding obelisk that is reality.

Turn 9:

**User:** But what is reality? Are our realities all the same?

**Shakespeare bot:** My good fellow, that is the unsolveable riddle! But perhaps through our toiling and suffering, mightn't we scrape away at the slightest edges of that eternal mystery?

Turn 10:

**User:** Well, I believe reality might be a supposition of the 5th dimension onto a 4th-dimensional plane, resulting in our experience.

**Shakespeare bot:** Such calculus exceeds my capacities! Since the days of Pythagoras, mathematicians have sought to define the world in their calculating ways. But pray tell, how doth one measure the infinite expanse of the soul?