

Auto-Illustrating Poems and Songs with Style

Supplemental Material: Illustration Examples

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Introduction

In this supplemental material we present a variety of example results produced by our pipeline, namely illustrations of different creative texts in different styles. Thereby, parts of succeeding text lines are gathered from poems (Section 1) and song lyrics (Section 2) and associated with one or more rows illustrating one style along a row.

1 Poems

The sea is calm
to-night.

The tide is full, the
moon lies fair

Upon the straits; on
the French coast the
light

Gleams and is gone;
the cliffs of England
stand,

Glimmering and vast,
out in the tranquil
bay.

Come to the window,
sweet is the night-air!

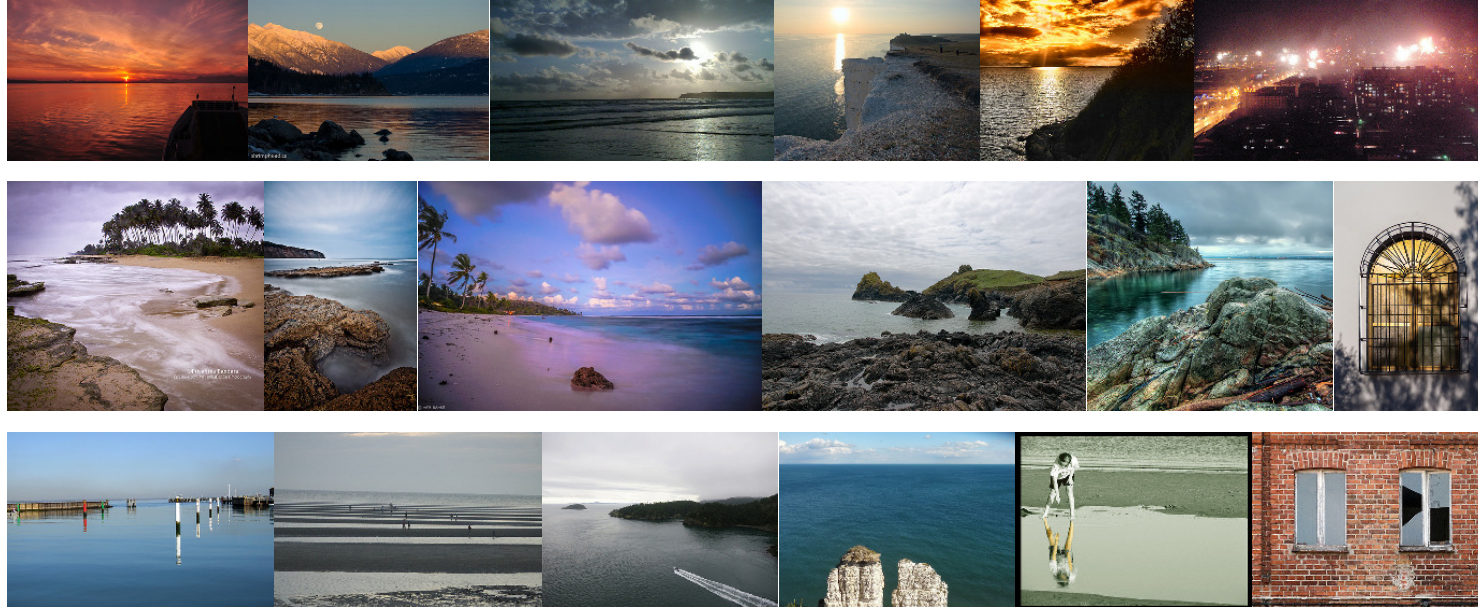


Figure 1: Poem: "Mathew Arnold - DOVER BEACH". Styles from top to bottom: "sunny", "long exposure", "minimal".

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary,



Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore



'Tis some visitor entreating entrance at my chamber door



"Surely," said I, "surely that is something at my window lattice"



Let me see, then, what thereat is, and this mystery explore



What this grim, ungainly, ghastly, gaunt and ominous bird of yore



Meant in croaking "Nevermore."



Respite - respite and nepenthe, from thy memories of Lenore!



Quoth the Raven, "Nevermore."



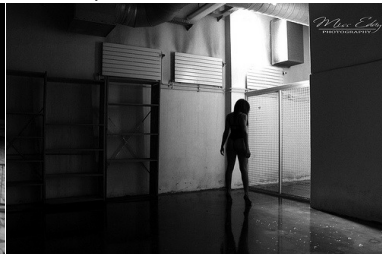
It shall clasp a sainted maiden whom the angels name Lenore



Get thee back into the tempest and the Night's Plutonian shore!



Leave no black plume as a token of that lie thy soul hath spoken!



Leave my loneliness unbroken! quit the bust above my door!



Take thy beak from out my heart, and take thy form from off my door!



Quoth the Raven, "Nevermore."



Figure 2: Poem: "Edgar Allan Poe - THE RAVEN". Style: "noir".

O CAPTAIN! my Captain! our
fearful trip is done;

The ship has weather'd every
rack, the prize we sought is won;

The port is near, the bells I hear,
the people all exulting,

While follow eyes the steady keel,
the vessel grim and daring:

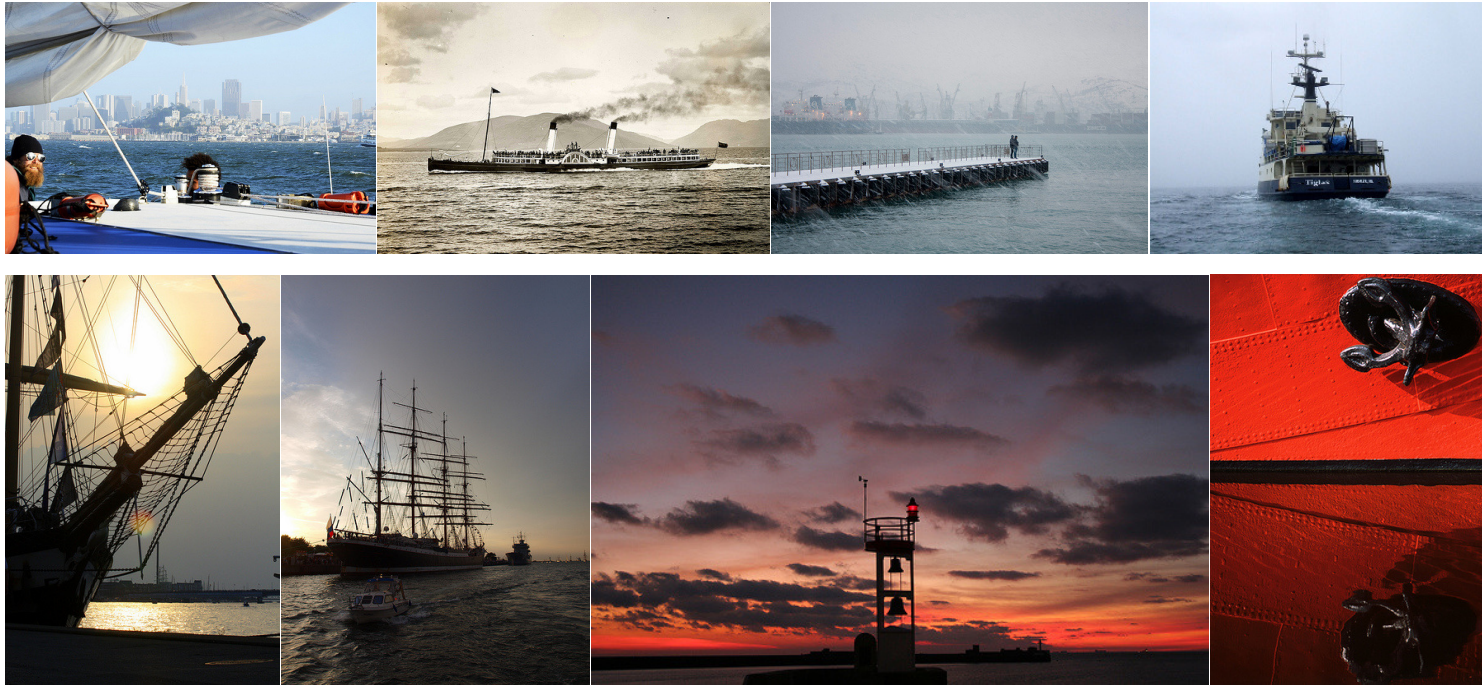


Figure 3: Poem: “Walt Whitman: O CAPTAIN MY CAPTAIN”. Styles: “hazy” (top row), “sunny” (bottom row).

Does it stink like rotten meat? Or crust and sugar over like a syrupy sweet? Maybe it just sags like a heavy load.



Figure 4: Poem: “Langston Hughes - DREAM DEFERRED”. Style: “detailed” (top row), “melancholy” (bottom row).

Be glad your nose is on your face

Imagine if your precious nose

were sandwiched in between your toes, that clearly would not be a treat,

for you'd be forced to smell your feet.

Your nose would be a source of dread



Figure 5: Poem: “Jack Prelutsky - BE GLAD YOUR NOSE YOUR FACE”. Style: “depth of field”.

I BRING you with reverent hands
 The books of my numberless dreams,
 White woman that passion has worn
 As the tide wears the dove-grey sands,
 And with heart more old than the horn
 That is brimmed from the pale fire of time:
 White woman with numberless dreams,
 I bring you my passionate rhyme.

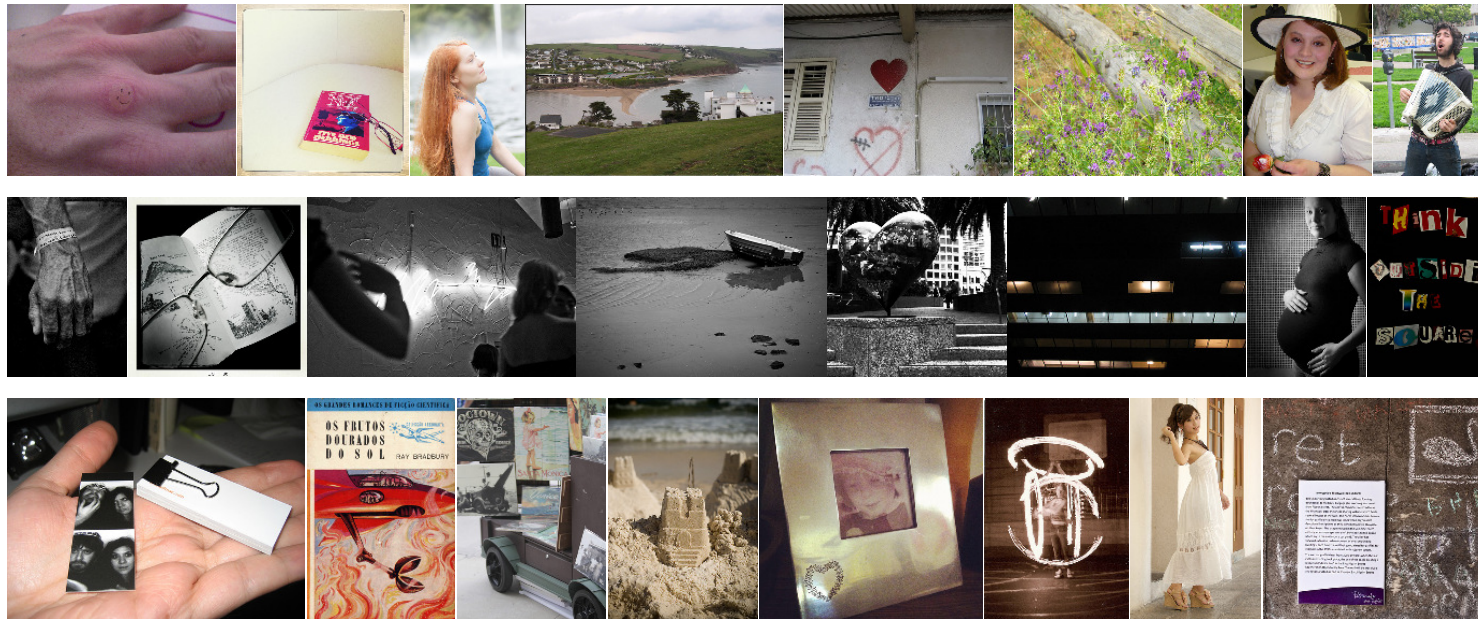


Figure 6: Poem: “William Butler Yeats: POET HIS BELOVED”. Styles row wise: “pastel”, “noir”, “vintage”;

2 Songs

All the leaves are
brown and the sky
is grey

I've been for a walk
on winters day

I'd be safe and warm
if I was in L.A.

California dreamin', on
such a winters day

Stepped into a
church I passed along
the way

Well, I get down on
my knees and I
pretend to pray



Figure 7: Song: "The Mamas The Papas - CALIFORNIA DREAMIN". Styles row wise: "hdr", "noir", "serene".

London calling to
the faraway towns



Now war is declared and
battle come down



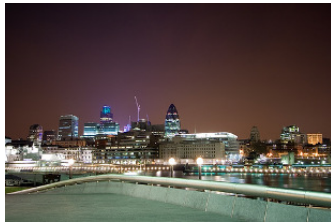
London calling to
the underworld



Come out of the cupboard,
you boys and girls



London calling, now
don't lecture us



Phony Beatlemania
has bitten the dust



London calling, see we
ain't got no swing



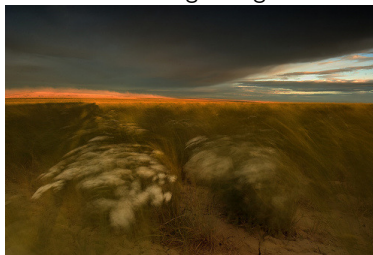
Except for the reign of
that truncheon thing



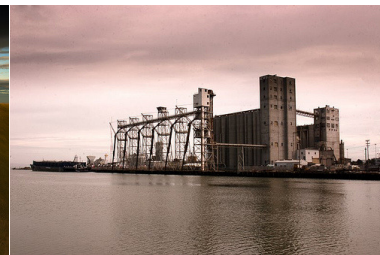
The ice age is coming,
the sun's zooming in



Meltdown expected,
the wheat is growing thin



Engines stop running,
but I have no fear



'Cause London is drowning
I live by the river



London calling to
the imitation zone...



Figure 8: Song: "The Clash - LONDON CALLING". Style: "long exposure".

Waterloo Sunset.

Dirty old river,
must you keep rolling

Flowing into the
night

... As long as I gaze
on Waterloo sunset

I am in paradise

Every day I look at the
world from my window

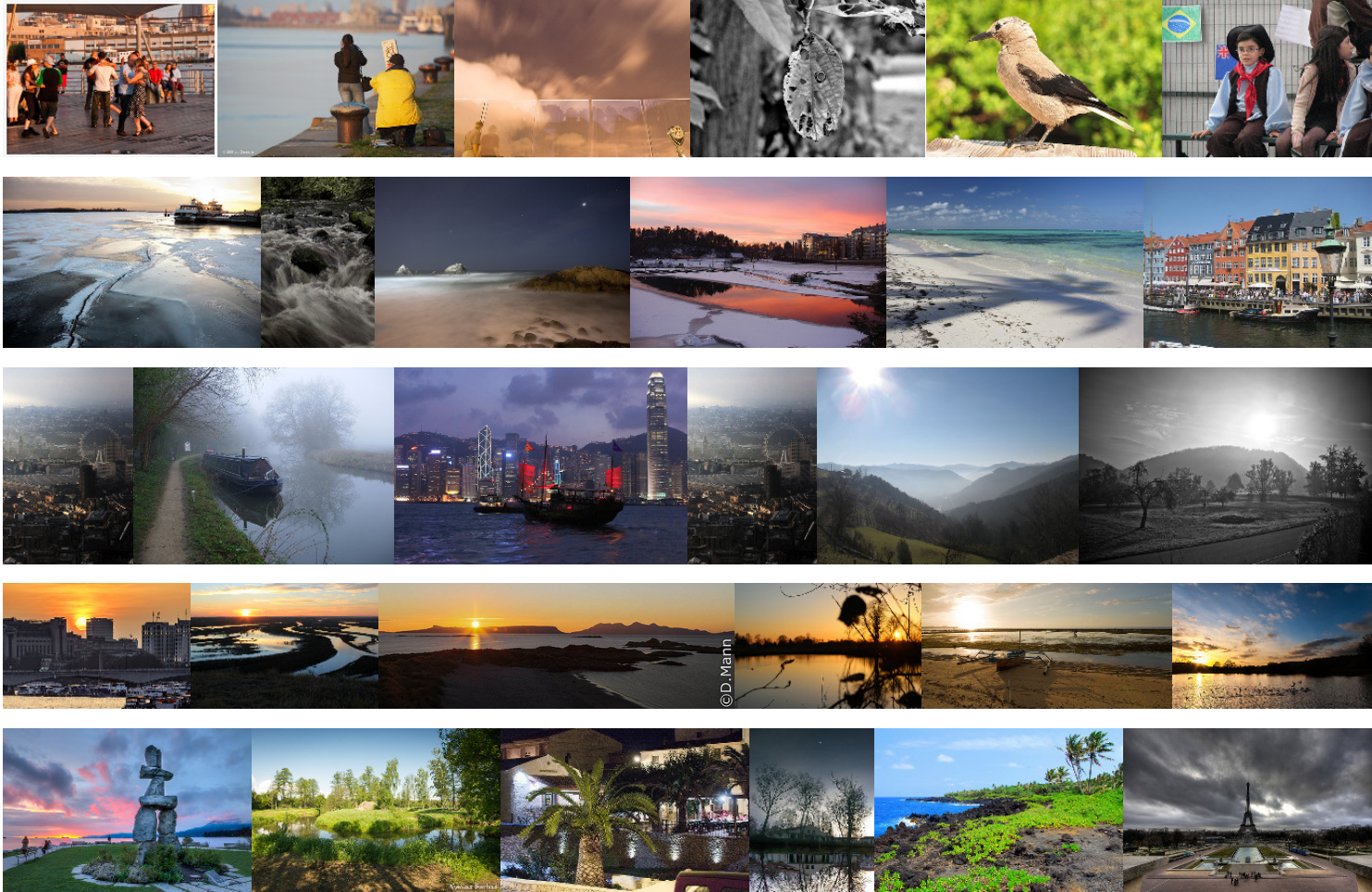


Figure 9: Song: "Kinks - WATERLOO SUNSET". Styles row wise: "bokeh", "long exposure", "hazy", "sunny", "hdr".



Figure 10: Song: "Martha and the Vandellas - DANCING IN THE STREETS". Style: "noir".



Figure 11: Song: "Johnny Cash - RING OF FIRE". Styles: "sunny" (top row), "long exposure" (bottom row).

Oh, but the fire went wild

I fell into a
burning ring of fire

I went down, down, down
and the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns,
the ring of fire

The ring of fire



Figure 12: Song: “Johnny Cash - RING OF FIRE”. Styles: “hdr” (top row), “long exposure” (bottom row).

In the still of the night

I remember that night in
May

The stars were
bright above

I'll hope and I'll
pray

To keep your
precious love

Well before the
light

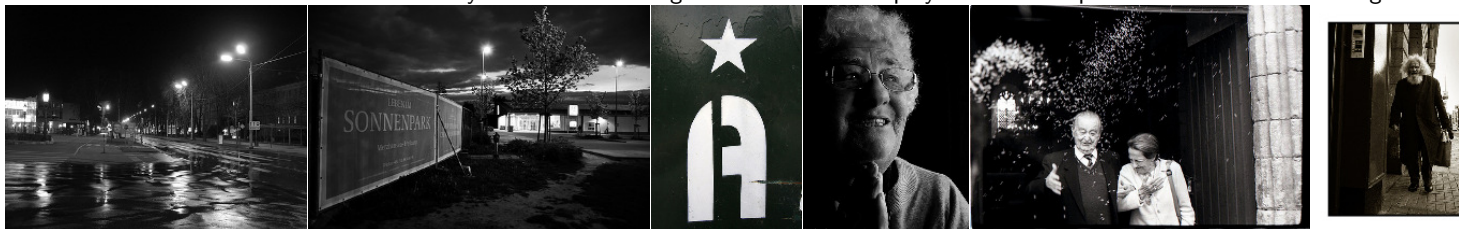


Figure 13: Song: “The Five Satins - IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT”. Style: “noir”.

Bo Diddley bought his
babe a diamond ring

He'd better not take
the ring from me

Bo Diddley caught
a nanny goat

To make his pretty
baby a Sunday coat

Bo Diddley caught a
bear cat

To make his pretty
baby a Sunday hat



Figure 14: Song: “Bo Diddley: BO DIDDLEY”. Styles: “pastel” (top row), “romantic” (bottom row).

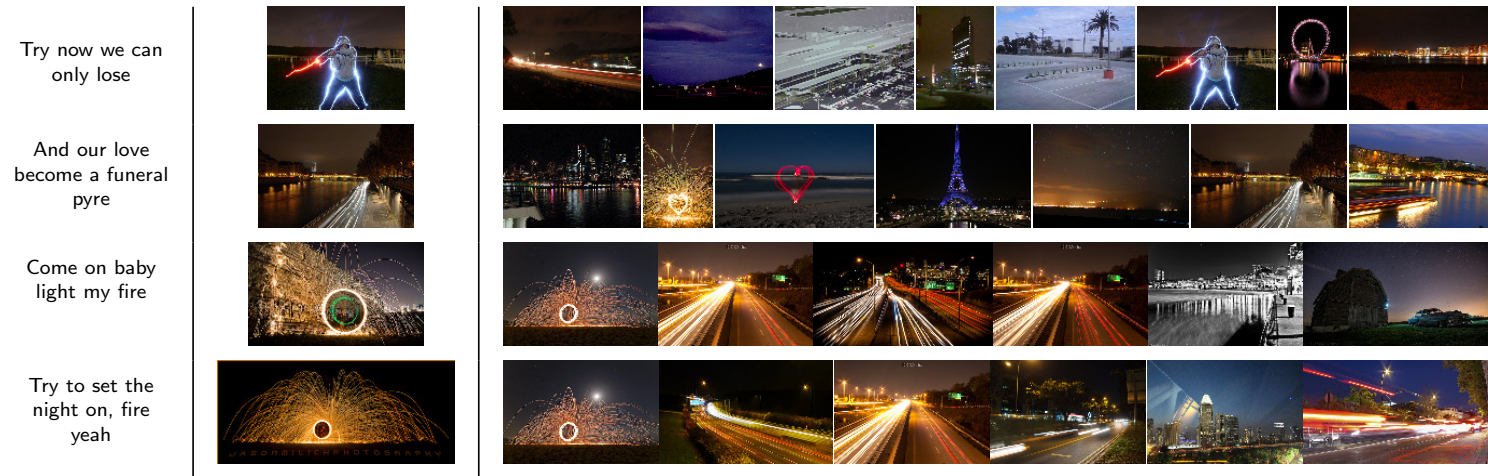


Figure 15: Song “The doors - LIGHT MY FIRE”. Style: “long exposure”. Left: Succeeding text lines; Right: Candidate images per text line. Second column: Optimization result selected by our approach.