

Week 3 - AI: Who wrote it? AI vs Human

Space for Teach Primary Logo

Read the two texts based on the text prompt, but which was written by AI and which was written by a human?

Text Prompt: Write a poem about butterflies

Text A

In the meadow's sun-kissed embrace,
Where wildflowers sway with grace,
Butterflies emerge from chrysalis cocoon,
Their fragile wings unfurling soon.

Golden monarchs, regal and bold,
Painted ladies, their secrets untold,
Dancing on zephyrs, they take flight,
Chasing daylight into the soft twilight.

Their wings, a canvas of vibrant hues,
Azure blues and sunset pinks they choose,
Fluttering whispers of forgotten lore,
They sip nectar from blossoms galore.

Text B

Fluttering like a twirling kite in the sky,
A flash of colour fills my eye,
Wings so fragile reflect the sun,
Just from the chrysalis, new life begun.

Epic migrations on tiny wings,
Millions upon billions of wonderful things,
Swoop and sway between the trees,
Laying new eggs under the leaves.

Spotted, striped, some with camouflage,
Some small and round, but others large,
Floating through a sun-lit meadow,
Iridescent, red, blue, green and yellow.

Text Prompt: Write advice for learners to get their homework completed on time.

Text A

1. Plan Ahead: Break tasks into smaller steps and create a study schedule.
2. Productive Environment: Find a quiet space, remove distractions, and gather materials.
3. Set Realistic Goals: Prioritize tasks and celebrate progress.
4. Use the Pomodoro Technique: Work in focused intervals with short breaks.
5. Understand the Material: Read instructions carefully and seek clarification.
6. Avoid Procrastination: Start early and set personal deadlines.
7. Break Down Complex Tasks: Tackle one part at a time.
8. Use Online Resources Wisely: Stay focused on relevant content.
9. Stay Organized: Use calendars and folders.
10. Review and Proofread: Check for errors before submitting. Good luck!

Text B

Firstly, every learner is different, so what might work for you might not work for others in your class, but there are a few things to try:

1. Start early - Try to do your homework soon after you get your assignment. Never leave it until the last minute.
2. Ask questions - If you are not sure about something it is better to talk to others to ensure you understand the homework instructions.
3. Find a productive space - Find a place free from distractions and where you can stay focused.
4. Check your work - Editing and proof reading your work are vital steps to ensure you complete your work to the best of your ability.
5. Use digital tools - Use planning apps to keep organised, and use AI and the web to research.
6. Be realistic - You have a good sense of how you tackle tasks. If you procrastinate, put in place incentives and broken-down steps to make things easier. Know thy self!

Week 3 - AI: Who wrote it? AI vs Human - Part 2

Text Prompt: Tell a story about a troll who is afraid of the dark and accidentally scares others.

Text A

You probably know that trolls live under beds. I know that you've heard a troll tapping, sniffing and rat-a-tatting under your bed. But do you know how trolls came to dwell in the darkness under us as we sleep?

Long ago in a deep dark wood lived a troll with a secret. Thokk was afraid of the dark. As the owls hoot-hooted and the stars twinkled, Thokk would tremble from under his tree stump and yelp at all the rustles and tussles that stirred in the night.

On one moonless night he could take the inkiness of the blackness any more. "I don't like this. I'm off!" Feeling his way above ground he bumped and bounced into a great many things. "Gah!" he cried. "Arh!" he moaned, until something he touched said, "thufwwa!" and both ran, tripped, fell, rolled, and both collided with a young tree.

The tree fell and a shaft of silvery light came through the forest canopy, revealing the "thufwwaing" object was Ugoki the river troll.

"You're afraid of the dark too?" questioned Ugoki. "I thought I was the only one," she said, looking a little less afraid.

"Perhaps there are better dark places to live that might be more cosy. They left the forest and word spread. The cosiest place for trolls is under a bed.

Text B

In the heart of the Whispering Woods, there lived a shy little troll named Tumble. Unlike his boisterous troll friends, Tumble preferred collecting dew-kissed mushrooms and weaving daisy crowns.

But Tumble had a secret: he feared the dark. When the moon peeked out, he trembled, imagining lurking beasts and ghostly shadows. One moonless night, Squeak the squirrel begged for help. Her acorn necklace was lost near the ancient Glimmering Oak.

Tumble hesitated but couldn't refuse. As he tiptoed through the inky forest, his heart raced. Suddenly, he stepped on a twig, and a thunderous ROAR echoed. Owl hooted, Badger scurried, and even the wise Willow tree quivered.

Tumble's fear led him to Timmy the mouse, lost and shivering. Together, they stumbled through the dark. Tumble's accidental roars scared away lurking foxes and owls. Timmy giggled, "You're the bravest troll!"

Word spread, and soon, Tumble became the Forest Guide. With each step, his fear lessened. The dark wasn't so scary when he wasn't alone. And every night, fireflies danced around him, lighting his path.

For the bravest trolls aren't the loudest; they're the ones who face fears to help others. And so, in the Whispering Woods, Tumble found his light.

Text Prompt: Write a description of a perfect tropical beach with palm trees and lush mountains in the distance and wildlife.

Text A

The warm, hazy air caresses the curving shores of pristine white sand. Soft, fine grains, silky to the touch, gleam with a golden hue. Lush green palms arch over the turquoise embrace of the sea, casting fleeting shadows that make the sun's rays glint and dance through the verdant leaves. Nature's symphony resounds, a vibrant chorus that fills the air, as colorful life flourishes. The gentle lapping of the waves rhythmically dances along the crystal-clear shallows, a serene ballet of water and light. Beyond, emerald mountains rise, standing as guardians over this secluded haven of tranquility.

Text B

Imagine a tranquil tropical beach: soft, white sands underfoot, crystal-clear waters gently lapping at the shore. Tall palm trees sway in the warm breeze, framing the view of distant mountains shrouded in greenery. The air is alive with the sounds of wildlife, from the chirping of birds to the rustle of creatures in the underbrush. This serene landscape invites relaxation and reflection, a perfect escape from the everyday hustle.

Week 3 - AI: The Answers!

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Here are the answers for which was written by AI and which by a human. Did you get it right?

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Text B - The Human

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Week 3 - AI: Even more answers!

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Text B - The AI

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