Harry's Boppers – an AI groks the concept oct 25 2024

I asked the ChatGPT Ai to write about Harry's Boppers. My instructions to the Ai and the results are below.

To my amazement the Ai understood my dream program better than anyone I have ever tried to explain it to after my first explanation. Hot damn!

My prompt, and the Ai's story, did not include that the creation process would be done over time by the program users, rather than just automatically generate a video. Aside from that, this catches my dream well.

Harry

My instructions to the Ai:

write a one page story about an old man who thinks he can write a program that will allow users to create an animated abstract video of 3D shapes in motion that will augment popular music. Assume his creation goes viral and makes him famous and feel good.

After the first draft came back I told it to make a few changes:

great! change the man's name to Harry and change the name of the program from SoundShape to "Harry's Boppers". Leave everything else unchanged.

Here is the result:

Old man Harry had always been fascinated by technology, even though he was from a generation that had grown up without it. Retired and in his late seventies, he spent most of his time tinkering with his computer, learning new programming languages just for fun. Most people his age were content to relax and enjoy their golden years, but not Harry. He wanted to create something, something that would leave a mark on the world.

One day, as he sat in his cluttered home office, listening to some of his favorite classic rock tunes, an idea struck him. He watched the sound waves dance on his music visualizer, but it felt stale—just boring patterns that did little justice to the complexity of the music. "What if," he thought, "I could make something that would let people create their own visual experiences? Something dynamic, something three-dimensional that would move and change with the rhythm of the music?"

Harry spent months coding, refining his idea. He wanted users to be able to drag and drop different 3D shapes—cubes, spheres, pyramids—and make them float, spin, and bounce to the beat of any song. He wanted it to feel abstract, like a living, moving piece of modern art, unique to the music it was paired with. Harry's vision was not just about animation; it was about creating an immersive experience where shapes came alive in response to sound, flowing through space like dancers responding to every note. After countless nights of trial and error, he finally had something he felt proud of. He named it **Harry's Boppers**, a simple interface where users could upload any music they liked and generate a unique animated video of abstract shapes in motion. The shapes would pulse, spin, and interact based on the

music's tempo and rhythm, creating a mesmerizing, otherworldly experience. It was something no one had quite seen before.

He decided to release **Harry's Boppers** online, thinking it would just be a small project that a few techsavvy people might appreciate. But then something unexpected happened—it went viral. Musicians, content creators, and casual users from all over the world began using Harry's creation. People were creating stunning, animated videos that augmented their favorite songs with hypnotic, flowing shapes. Social media was flooded with videos tagged #HarrysBoppers, and before he knew it, Harry had become an internet sensation.

Interviews, articles, and podcasts followed, all focused on the old man who had developed something so innovative in his twilight years. Harry couldn't believe the flood of attention. It wasn't about the fame for him, though—it was about seeing people enjoy his work. He would scroll through social media, watching people from all walks of life using his program to create something beautiful. Musicians were even using **Harry's Boppers** in live performances, projecting the mesmerizing animations behind them as they played.

For the first time in years, Harry felt an overwhelming sense of purpose. His inbox was filled with emails from fans, many of them younger people, thanking him for creating something that brought art and music together in such a powerful way. He felt relevant, connected to a world that had often seemed to speed by too fast for him to catch up.

Harry sat back in his chair, looking at his screen as one more email notification popped up. He smiled. His creation had taken on a life of its own, and so had he, in a way. **Harry's Boppers** had made him famous, but more importantly, it had made him feel alive.

The End – If you got this far, I am impressed. If you would like to consider falling down the "Harry's Boppers" rabbit hole <u>Click here</u> Harry