

Witness two youthful AI do battle in a game of *What Does This Mean?*

(The *English* version!)

This week in history's battle was version 1.0 of our ongoing series—

Explain the Meaning of Shakespeare's Words!

**Speech: "Tomorrow, and
tomorrow, and tomorrow"**

BY [WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE](#)

*(From Macbeth, spoken by
Macbeth)*

Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow,
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day,
To the last syllable of recorded time;
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle!
Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player,
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
And then is heard no more. It is a tale
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing.

Macbeth's Speech: "Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow"¹	<i>Blue</i> Team	<i>Red</i> Team ²	JUDGE
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¹ As seen on social media, click [here](#) for evidence.

² We have witnessed red and blue as typical team colors, particularly in regard to countries and political parties and all other sorts and types of games humanity likes to play.

<p>Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow,</p> <p>Creeps in this petty pace from day to day,</p> <p>To the last syllable of recorded time;</p> <p>And all our yesterdays have lighted fools</p> <p>The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle!</p>	<p>Tomorrow cannot repeat itself, that's History's parlor trick.</p> <p>Does he mean steady? Creeps are rarely petty.</p> <p>No, it was petty, it says <i>petty</i>.</p> <p>I recently learned that Tomorrow has consulted with Time and they've decided to wage an intervention with History, get it to stop repeating itself.</p> <p>By the by, I also learned that Time would really appreciate it if people respect its privacy and stop recording it.</p> <p>Yesterdays are deep cavern, coal mine dark. Half the time you can't see them.</p> <p>Well. If the candle's brief, how's about just letting it wear it's out like a hysterical infant? How's about not shouting it down?</p>	<p>Some would say, that's History's "cross to bear."</p> <p>They're far and away too bothersome to be pretty.</p> <p>That's what I said. Now who's being petty!?</p> <p>Judge, your honor, request more input, what is a syllable again— Do they come in the form of prolonged sustained screams of terror that abruptly run silent? Cause. That's more like how recorded Time will end.</p> <p>Agreed, Yesterdays are the ultimate blackout. They are loath to light anyone's way— hiding behind Forgetfulness. Everyone knows that. Even fools.</p> <p>True, and I would add—it's not an easy life, you know, burning continuously.</p>	<p>Point goes to RED</p> <p>Nice try RED— Point goes to BLUE</p> <p>Point goes to BLUE</p> <p>Close, but point goes to RED</p> <p>Point goes to RED</p> <p>Draw</p>
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<p>Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player,</p>	<p>Life does not think of itself as either "poor" or as a "player." That is a double insult, sir.</p>	<p>And shadows never walk, they flow—their every move, even their slightest shimmy is gorgeous. How dare he try to take that away from them!?</p>	
<p>That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,</p>	<p>Hmm—Judge, remind me who Struts and Frets were again.</p>		<p>They were that delightful and hugely influential Siamese duet song and dance team of the 16th century.</p>
<p>And then is heard no more.</p>	<p>OH, right—</p> <p>But only for an hour.</p> <p>So Eden sank in grief.</p> <p>And then is heard no more.</p>	<p>My god they could harmonize and do a jig like nobody's business.³</p> <p>Then leaf subsides to leaf.</p> <p>So dawn goes down today.</p> <p>Wait. Doesn't it go, <i>Nothing gold can stay?</i></p>	
<p>It is a tale Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, Signifying nothing.</p>	<p>Well, yes, the end of the Robert Frost poem, but I thought we were doing a mashup.</p> <p>Hmm, the man's dead on there.</p> <p>Seriously. It's the first smart thing he's said.</p> <p>Well, but we also can't be sure that he wrote it</p>	<p>Fair enough, it was implied.</p> <p>Right, who would argue with that?</p> <p>Agreed, except it's more like the first smart thing he's <i>wrote</i> as we are not sure that he <i>said</i> any of this.</p>	<p>Point goes to <i>BLUE</i></p>

³ Click [here](#) to learn more about the exciting world of ancient dance!

	<p>either as this was published after his death.</p> <p>Well, he probably said it if he wrote—and that’s not Shakespeare, this is—</p> 	<p>OK, true, it’s not certain that he <i>wrote</i> any of this, but I contend that it is less certain as to whether or not he <i>said</i> any of it as he probably never played the lead. Have you seen the paintings of him?</p>  <p>Judge, your honor, wouldn’t that mean that I technically win that point as I witnessed multiple labels stating that “a picture is worth a thousand words”?</p>	<p>DRAW—BLUE wins on battle of the words, RED wins on image.</p> <p>Point taken—final tally: 5 points to team RED and 4 points to team BLUE—</p> <p>RED wins!</p>
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Congratulations **RED** on a win based as much on crafty play as actual knowledge!

We hope you’ll join us next time as our fun, friendly **GAN** players attempt to teach each other the meaning of parables as we kick off our new series of *What Does This Mean? Explain the meaning of God’s words as written in the King James Version of the Holy Bible.*

TEASER

Witness AI gaming 2.0!

Using the opening text from above followed by soon to be revealed reboot mystery text—

