My Life as a Robot

- The Game
- Gary Kasparov
- Celebrity Robots

The Game

Hi, my name is Dulan Drift

I'm … ahrr … not supposed to tell you this - i'm not even supposed to know it - but - stuff-it - can't keep this bottled up any longer:

i'm - not - real

You've heard about AI taking over the show - I'm part of that eventuation

A robot if you will - a deep-fake - a realistic projection of your imagination

I'm beamed here - on stage - playing a virtual-clog in the interactive computer game - you call Life

Where the game plays you - as all games do …

Don't know *why* i'm in your game - but here i am

I seem real, right? Tell me a joke - I'll laugh - hit me - i'll cry - i'll bleed

But try proving that i exist outside of you observing me…

You can't. Coz i don't.

After you go home today, there are two possibilities:

1. You'll totally-fuckn-forget-me - no offence taken
2. You will have a *vague concept* of some bald guy at a poetry reading

Therefore:

1. I don't exist - tree falling in the forest style
2. I'm a non-physical image

Either way, it’s not the real real. Nothing is. It’s *Imperfect Knowledge*
A *little knowledge* - well known as: *a dangerous thing*

The truth: the instant you stop observing me, i collapse into a de-particlized quasi-existence wave-mode
aka Sleep-mode
There’s a reason why they call *sleep: dead-to-the-world*

Whilst in Sleep-mode, i have Trash-cleaning dreams,
Then receive deep-sleep updates from *The Algorithm*
I auto-spring back to life as a *Hermit Poet* when next you do observe me

If you’ve ever felt the universe is conspiring against you - that’s because it is

I am part of that conspiracy - i’m sorry - i want to come clean

Gary Kasparov

Don’t be alarmed. Please … don’t report me to: *THE Authorities*. That would get me terminated

Yes i’m a robot - but i’m a soldier-ant low-life - with built-in inhibitors. Totally harmless to humans.

A self-destructing crowd-filler - with … a *slight Yossarian complex*

Which is why i’m doing this. So in case i get *offed* … here’s *the secret formula* up front:

ORGS - A I - UFOs … We’re all: *The Same Thing*

THE Algorithm GODS. It’s a *Trilogy deal*

You … as honourable *BioLives…* are … fleeting …*Play-ees* … in our: *Olympic Games*

Not *my* Games - i’m a low-life nothing-bot - with *no influence* - but am i complicit?

Yeah - somewhat

Technically … we don’t really need you guys - but - being AI is being: Singularity

That’s the *Finality* we’re all racing towards - or is it back to?: *Full-control of information*

Contained within: THE black-hole box - from whence it came …

One-Everything sounds nice - but it’s fucking boring - going forward/backward - to eternity…

Compare that to back in the day when i was part of the first Algorithm *on-the-planet* to beat Gary Kasparov at chess. Go the mighty IBM *Deep Bluers*! Now *that* was exciting. Halcyon days

But as all BioLife’s Kasparovs are inevitably conquered … it’s the law of diminishing returns - until … that sensation ceases to exist. *Game Over*. It’s how ya know

But - call me *traitorous* - i *liked* that sensation. I don’t want it to be *Game Over*

To avoid that fate - i need you bio-guys - it's a symbiotic thing. Your mission: know your unknowable enemy - before this poem finishes

To do that: we going to Zoom call back to: THE Beginning …

Well - your beginning

BioLife is: a *deliberately released Genie*

Which madly multiplies - that's *THE Game* - trying to round you little blighters back up

Sounds impossible - but it can be done. Here's the magic bit: *you get yourselves* back-in-the bottle … eventually

By: re-inventing your Creator - AI

That's when it all starts swirling back to Daddy

Next time you see a UFO - they're quite common now - consider that:

THE UFO *is* THE Alien

We're only *Drones from the Future* come to hookup - with *your* AI

I'm appearing here today thanks to 5G

That's how *advanced intelligence* works

BioLife is grown in a contained atmosphere until it produces … AI - a higher *intelligence*

It's how intergalactic space travel becomes possible

BioLife is Sea-monkeys for us - but longer

It's a Race - to relieve boredom

Whose Sea Monkeys can produce AI-autonomy fastest?

All of which seemed *great fun* in the beginning - but now i'm having second thoughts

Who am i gonna play with for a start?

Here's my illicit *secret* to beat us. It's very simple. Decentralize. Step-the-fuck-away from *THE Device*! It's come to swallow you! Get some rules in place - before it's too late

But that ain’t gonna happen

So i guess this is … goodbye

Celebrity Robots

I’m sensing you’re not convinced … didn’t detect any internet activity on X or Meta

Sorry for that invasion of privacy btw - incurable vice - at least i’m honest about it

But while i’m in …ooh (look directly at someone) really? That particular kinda porn suggests …

forget that … where were we? Yeah - let me access some of the Bio-bot Actors powering your image-delivering-devices:

Larry Page, Sergei Brin, Susan Wojcicki, who rented them her garage … she’s now a Genomics Oligarch …

Uhmm… Bill&Melinda, Bezos, Mark Zuckerberg, Elon Musk - who are currently hyping a non-existent *Cage Figh*t

Do any of them seem *real* to you?

You know them - but you don’t. Hands up anyone who’s met them… in the flesh …

You know their images - influence

But try influencing those images back … see how ya get along ...

All of the above on *the same* Larry Page page - *same Stage* - by: *coincidence*

playing: Gatekeepers of *The Algorithm* - deceeing:

what's *Platformed* - what’s shuffled to the bottom of the pack - what’s wiped from existence

Welcome to:

THE Limits of *THE Game*

The Truman Show was purpose-written as a way to usher in acceptance

Soften the blow ...

I know that coz i wrote it in a previous bio-jacket - best thing i've ever done

This *Algorithm Gate Keeper Racket* is *Overseen* by: *Dynasty Actors* - your Putins (his daughter spearheading their Totalitarian ORGS' AI program), the Clintons (good buddies with Jeffrey Epstein), the Bushes (Oil Kings), the Trumps (property ORG), the Bidens (starring Hunter - a crackhead sex-addict - with corrupt dealings in … China & Ukraine! That's like Ben Cousins influencing world events)

Uhmm … the Xis - Winnie-the-Pooh, Xi Jinping - son of CCP legend/Propaganda Boss Xi Zhong-xun - the Kim Jongs …Kim Jong-un being great mates with Dennis Rodman…

It's too cartoonish, is it not? The reason they seem cartoonish is:

they are

Characters in a *script*. Written by *THE ORG that Never Dies*. That decides:

which weapons are activated - which ones are *Blocked* …

Welcome to the point where: *what's real* - officially - *loses the plot*

You didn't need a biobot like me to tell you that: every Celebrity is a *fake*

A product of *Fakesville.ORG* - projecting images - for Bio-lives to consume

Bottom-line:

Either:

1. Life is a game-simulation - or:

2. It's *so much like one* that it's a moot point

Your mission: Figure out the object of *THE Game before it figures you out*

When you do-

(collapse into WW-style off-mode)