A Different Kind of Code

"The December Trials always do this. They always have a format change and it just, it throws everything off. "

Justin, Son and Student-M.I.T. "You're panicked." she says. "I'm Not Frantic" he barks. "You're PANICKED. Clearly." Jagan, Mother-Director of IT, Sloanes Furniture

"The games do not give you the ability to slack on the education of millions of people. That's why I make the big bucks. To whip you into shape. Don't disappoint the MIT Community. They've got a spread on whether or not you'll crash the system." she taunts.

"How Much?" With love she jabs, "You can't afford the buy in."

The high rise condo, sun setting overlooking a metropolis, explodes with people. Happy Birthday Jordan-Birthday cake rolls in as the short, fat, tall, skinny, light, dark, pacific islander, black, caucasian people pile around Justin.

"I ...messed up, the cake. The cake says Jordan not Justin."

"Keep programming. The entire process is the test."

"It's too complex. Too many layers, I can't focus"

"Take the glasses off. You're not going to win the games this way."

Jagan removes her G Glass. Justin removes his. Drops his head. A stressed out teen, in a room with with his mom. The world is different. No people around. Just the two of them. No fancy office. Just the couches and ottomans and area rugs with perfect lighting in the living room.

"You have to want this. It took, all of the insurance money from your father passing to get these. To get this system installed in our house and have the best community in the world testing you, challenging you, uplifting your work and involving you in important work...They nominated you for the games because you represent the passion to win. Listen to them when the throw hiccups at you like fixing the name on the cake on the fly without disturbing the program. This is virtual. People who use this corporate program will be scrupulous. They will notice if the cake STAYS with the wrong name. Fix it. Fix it in the moment. Fix it fast. And know that there are other game players from the communities around the world that are after those dollars too. International is a whole different level of education.

Bots That Defend...Your Dissertation

It's a TEDx Event. John Rogers, quips at his own Alt Right X American Wet dream stature. Convincing us all, of the truth flowing from his lips like a liberalized frat boy.

"The necessity of these for dissertations is absurd but today we visit the Orwellian Future. A dystopia that hollywood showed us until we created it. Until we stopped it. And what was stopping it? All along? Was it me? Blonde haired, blue eyed... Could the idea of a genotype be so ingrained that we cannot distill It from our collective psyche?"

Rogers questions cause rows of Deutsche to post stats in his live Q&A Parking Lot. He organizes it mid sentences by topic, a bot handles the priority and based on transcript even serves the answers to attendees when able before the sentence even finishes.

He's flawless. His maroon accents and to match his Swiss Tech Google Glasses makes me think he's not even standing up behind that podium. Like he's at home. Or in the Dr's office telling the Dr. To hold on while he conducts a TED Talk so he can proof his PhD.

I wish I could show the world just one more thing about him. But his brilliance is unfathomable. His decadence palpable as I can see the other women lose their cool in the awe of his demple. Only one, cause that cool. Bet that was surgery. But even now, even with all my contempt. I hope. I still hope it allwors out. That his invention is good and I am not just some tool he's placed here to stand in and warn off the "fuggly ones".

"Truth be told even my demple was surgically added...well, at least augmented-ly, surgically added"... The crowd is silent. Finally. A flaw somebody thought that woldve been funny, the bot picked it up. He couldnt deliver. He's going to want me to work on that. Comedy is fickle though. Can't program a joke landing everytime. I'll charge him to try though.

And if not, since somebody is writing his code I suppose he should invest in somebody writing his jokes. Pretty nifty bot though. Picked up that thought and regurgitated it right into his head. If this thing works that well for the next 30 minutes, it'll give a new definition to the term engaging your audience that's for sure. Simple ideas make the world go round. How American of us. To ask the question, "how can I engage my audience and get more attention"-then spend millions developing the answer.