

AI Tries To Help Mitch

Mitch had an advanced AI programme on his computer. He worried he kept missing cues—nonverbal cues from colleagues and family, friends and even strangers. Sometimes he understood what they hinted at—but too late; other times, he was simply confused. Mitch needed to change that. He naturally sought solutions by consulting his AI programme. He asked how he could understand and react to nonverbal cues.

Late one night, over an hour, it produced the result: a fifteen-page script for tomorrow. It addressed whatever could be said to him the next day, explained what the nonverbal cues could mean and what his possible responses could be. Mitch went to sleep that night relieved: he would miss unspoken messages no longer! Thank goodness for AI!

He reread the script before getting out of bed, memorizing key issues. Then he showered, dressed, walked into the kitchen. His wife was preoccupied—he knew to ask about her work. She smiled and talked about her supervisor. Their two teens ate breakfast, the boys sullen—he asked about bullies and when they told him, he discussed solutions and what he could do. He went off to work energized. The script worked! AI ruled!

Work was more stressful—more people, more options. He concentrated on his supervisor and immediate colleagues. One had relationship problems, as the AI predicted. Another was insecure about her work performance. His Supervisor was vague about Mitch's promotion. The AI script said he probably was waiting for upper management to confirm his decision to promote Mitch. Mitch offered to put in overtime to help complete a report the supervisor needed.

Mitch went home with unexpected demands and, that evening, asked for more AI help. The second AI script was seventy pages. He had opened up avenues with his wife and children which had to be followed up, with multiple possibilities. At work, he spent a lot of the day helping colleagues, then worked overtime to finish the report.

The AI script for the third day was one hundred and twenty pages.

The fourth was almost one hundred and fifty pages. After a week, the AI advised Mitch his life had become like a game of chess with almost infinite possibilities. It

told him to either retreat to a desert island or hope for the best.

It also told him not to ask for help again as he was overheating his computer's CPU.