



## For Elaine

### Part 1 – My Song to Elaine

I'm ashamed of myself. Not because I said it, but because I knew that it would come true – and I should have done something about it. At least I feel that way...so I'll try to do something about it now. On the 3<sup>rd</sup> of this month, I wrote an article for my PR firm – about AI. In it, I said: **If you think for more than a second that AI driven vehicles won't kill people, you're an idiot.** Just like that...in **bold**. So I could make the point: AI isn't what you think it is...and it sure isn't now.

We lost so much more than we'll ever gain, last Sunday. And most of us won't have any idea just what that is, until it's too late. Because, I'm hearing, reading, that the AI 'isn't at fault.' And it won't matter whatever the details are...it won't matter how thorough the investigation is...it won't make a single bit of difference what actually happened. It's gone now. Only Elaine knows:

AI will never be wrong. Which means, it will never have the chance, in that whisper of time, to be right. To have done what someone might have – given their life, to spare hers.

I have an old friend. A former Police officer, who ended his career as an accident reconstruction expert. He'd tell us stories about this accident, or that one...and I only heard one thing: They were never the same. Never quite what you would expect. Never positively sure when something was 'done', or if it just 'happened'. They can reconstruct it perfectly – yet never be sure if it is right. Because *people* can act. They can feel. They can believe. They can know, before. And not remember, after. They can change in an instant. Or never change at all.

You think AI is always right – that calculator never gives you the wrong answer. It just doesn't. So AI as a service to us, will be the same. This is what you think. This is what you believe. This is what you fear they will put into the machines: that certainty. That positively correct behavior. That behavior that will never be wrong.

I'll put it in **bold** again, this time for Elaine:

**If you think for more than a second that AI will ever be able to change itself, within the whisper of time, to do what might be possible in order to save your soul, you're an idiot.**

Elaine, I'm so sorry. I'm going to do the only thing I can...for you: I'll tell them – over and over and over again. Even though they won't listen...I'll keep trying:

AI isn't to be feared for what it might become, or for its perfection...its greatest threat, is how we'll use and perceive it. Morality, the Trolley Problem...doesn't exist. It's a choice. Made over time. At the time. It's only alive when what is left, is what should be.

AI killed Elaine. And she'll have died in vain...and be nothing more than a forgotten lost moment **if we don't realize that AI will never be able to do the wrong thing at the exact right time.**

And it will never be missed.



## Part 2 – Do It Right, or Perish

Your body is a miracle. So are all of the living creatures on the planet. They are Intelligent. They are perfect. They carry the future, and have been right, in every choice that is alive today. When they make a mistake, they perish.

We're making one now with AI. It's tragic in the present, and it will be more than obvious in the future that we must fight for the right choices *now*. Those alive then, will be alive in the choices we make now – and if we continue to make the wrong ones with AI, they'll be alive with what's left of it, or the worst of it.

The first thing that happens when something new can be done, is to do it. Apply it everywhere, see what happens. We think that nature does this...and that it is the basis of 'evolution.' A new trait suddenly pops into existence...the creators rely on it...if it is truly advantageous, it moves to the head of the class! And all the new students learn it young, since relying on it will guarantee their future. This Is Life.

So let's make ourselves 'artificially intelligent', and realize we've made a mistake *and fix it now before the future we have is less than the one we can survive*. AI driven cars are the wrong answer – to the right question, *but they are the wrong answer*.

If you've followed any of my thinking in anything I've written previously, you know what comes next: I always test everything I invent (I try, at least!). And the way I do this, is after having a thought or a belief or a plan, I ask a simple question:

How Do I Know This Is Right?

Like...in my cryptography, I asked if Public Key actually solved The Key Distribution Problem – if it was The Right Plan. So I checked to see, since the Problem is stated about using unbreakable encryption, if indeed Public Key *used unbreakable*. Nope. So – I know it's *the wrong answer*. And I *know AI driven cars are the wrong answer to the question of better transportation*. How do I know this is right? The test is hemoglobin, Aesop...and Elaine.

1. Again, your body is a miracle. It knows how – is AI smart enough – to function under the most extremely varied and varying circumstances. Whether in the deepest sleep, or lifting a piece of furniture that has fallen onto your child, it knows exactly what to do. And it does this *systemically*. You get oxygen from the completely immobile, totally incompetent hemoglobin in your blood. This is The Car of your body.
2. Aesop's Fable about *The Tortoise and the Hare*, tells us in such a lovely and caring way – *that speed kills, you moron!* And that The Trip is *about the destination, not the path*. This is The Car of your mind.
3. Elaine is going to be The Reason. The lesson to be learned is that An AI Car Is NOT Better Transportation. She is The Car of our collective souls.

Taking these in combination, it's so obvious – so painfully obvious – that I demand you pay attention. Elaine demands you pay attention:

In order to provide better – safer, simpler, more capable under all circumstances, sustainable, *living* transportation – AI need only be applied to **The Transportation System, *not to any single piece of it***. Oh sure, let's get AI into the connection between we as drivers and the current function of the vehicle – *that* would be safer. But that has nothing to do with **driving the car**. Hemoglobin doesn't drive. It is perfect in its ability to deliver its mission *when the transportation system places it in position*.



AI need only 'see' the system, in order to deliver capability – all those cameras those AI tech fools are putting on cars need to be on the roads. If they were, then the Tortoise and the Hare can finally show us what they truly know: 'The Track' can hold all the traffic we have, if it moves it by knowing what's going where, and needed when. **And it includes all of the vehicles – pedestrians, bicyclists, cars, trucks – every and any individual piece of the puzzle.** Whenever the puzzle changes, under all the new circumstances.

AI is good at one thing: computing. Transportation is The Need For My Travel Into Your World. Intelligent solutions to all the things you want, that I want, that we need in traveling amongst each other is a computational problem. AI should only be applied where we need help in managing our collective needs. I don't need help in arriving at my destination. I need help in getting there while you're doing the same thing. *This is a computational problem. How I do it, and how you do it don't need to be solved – AI cars don't need to exist.* AI transportation systems are *desperately* needed.

The collective art of moving around, to and from each other, transportation, is a computational problem. The choice we need to make *right now*, is to realize we've made a mistake in our first application of AI. We must stop; and begin working on the correct solution. An Intelligent Transportation System – our body, with respect for each other's differences, fully aware of the consequences.

Do Transportation Right: monitoring, participating, planning, oversight, corrective action, inclusion. Let's build an intelligent *system of movement*. What are the properties? We need to know everything each one of us is doing, without knowing who's doing what. This is called privacy, in a public setting. This requires the means to collect all the data (those cameras), while trusting that collection.

This is a difficult problem – it requires a substantial improvement in the way we trust each other. It can NOT be solved by simply moving that trust to partial participants (smart 'cars'). They will kill you at every opportunity. You know and understand a Con Game – when you are led to act properly under the wrong circumstances – and this will always be the case for an AI-driven vehicle. You are being conned. And your life is at stake.

Wouldn't it be better, if we asked AI for help where it really is only capable: computing without malice, without knowledge, intelligently learning within the scope of its given realm. **After** we apply our trust model, newly found among each other.

*We must stop asking the best of our creations without asking the best of ourselves.*

AI could help us. It might help us. But it only will, if we remember Elaine.