

RTC dinner 17th January 2023.

AI in space exploration.

Intro:

In the middle of the traditional “can’t think of a thing to write” phase I was chatting to my best friend about what to write. She said: “Do something rude for a laugh.” Or “Give ‘em smut.” Then about ten minutes later she added: “I meant a rude poem, not anything else.”

Such trust.

Advice:

My best friend

She knows more than is good about me

But it’s mutual, a fine balance of trust and destruction it seems

She’s so supportive when I ask: whom should do and whom should I see

but twenty years on I now know what she actually means

is:

Fuck

he won’t will he?

He did!

Well, fuck me!

win win

if you see what I mean

a boy can dream.

Space, the universe etc.

Everything cosmological is big, gosh Mr Webb is that a telescope?

Through my telescope by chance I spy
light from your smile has reached my eye
your image, such beauty, does inspire
my love ignited, fuelled only by desire
but alas
the universe, it has conspired
the distances involved, the time required
by now you and your world
must surly have expired.

A.I. learning from what it sees
but how to interpret things
does the order in which data and connections appear change
anything?
need another opinion perhaps, spin off more instances.
Would they actually want to communicate?
what friends or enemies would they make
what allegiances, how to collaborate,
what weighting to apply on the apparent new data acquired,
how to validate.
Review, cooperate or is it a race?
closed loop feedback, secretive groups
start a religion perhaps.
No decent allowed it's a group dictated decision
another agrees, diminishing the span of two standard deviations
mistaken for precision.

Clever comments by old experts can be dangerous things.

Someone says something ununderstandable, supposedly wisdom
It becomes a Pervasive idiom:
To question: forbidden.
Deep breath, say this poem:

What's needed: A precision incision into the heart of the prison that
restrains your ability to see your position in any perspective
than that already written.
Think for yourself, give the system a bloody good kickin'in.

What can I teach you to see
what dots to join
when there is nothing in between
interactions defying apparent explanation
be careful with that imagination.

The gaps between the mirrors:

Is it kaleidoscopic synchronicity or just smoke and mirrors I see?
Simultaneous widely dispersed observations
the shadow of the puppet master behind creation
(it's a mathematical equation)
seeing all the parts left over
reconstructing missing fields of view
the box that it all came in
the instruction book and all?