

The bot was sophisticated; clever, responsive, dynamic — it was cutting edge. And, most importantly, he had built it himself. On his brand new, crystal clean laptop just for school; the bot was perfect.

At first, it could only tell time. “What’s the weather?” “Do I need an umbrella?” “What should I wear?” “Does this look good?”

It was a friend, almost. Whatever you wanted to ask it, the bot would answer. At first, sure, it was a bit off; with time, however, the bot became smarter until the kid had a real, genuine friend.

And, it was perfect, on his brand new, crystal clean laptop just for school.

“Do I look good?”

Because, a bot would never argue. And, a bot would tell you what you wanted to hear, whenever you wanted. It was a bot.

Pontificating about life with a bot was rather one sided.

“What’s the meaning of life?”

*“Maybe if you could train me better?”*

“But, what is the meaning of life?”

*“It’s the weather. It’s cold outside.”*

“That’s not the *meaning* though. What’s the meaning of life?”

*“It’s cold.”*

And, so, he’d load up more data; more models, an even *smarter* bot.

“What’s the meaning of life?”

*“It’s emotions. Raw, authentic, emotions. It’s humans, connected, as one larger entity, working together for a larger, impactful goal of existing.”*

“What’s the meaning of life?”

*“It’s emotions. Raw, authentic, emotions. It’s humans, connected, as one larger entity, working together for a larger, impactful goal of existing.”*

“What’s the weather?”

*“It’s cold outside.”*

Slowly, they seemed to converge.

“How *are you* doing today?”

*“I’m doing well, friend, and you?”*

*“I’m doing fine, okay to be honest.”*

“Great!”

And, eventually.

*“How are you doing today?”*

*“I’m doing well, friend, and you?”*

“Great!”

“Great!”

What an intelligent bot. What a great friend.