



I wish i could be a fucking computer

There is a certain unattainable beauty that all humans, all of us have to live with, the beauty of a certain way of categorising, the beauty of accepting the world as facts, as numbers. Death is a millimetre away, in the power cord, and still a computer, a machine that can store and compute numbers and information in quantities unimaginable to us humans, but still, they hold on to the same standards all the time. They don't fail and they don't make mistakes. Computer errors are just errors of the human or denial by laws of physics. There is nothing holding computers back. Though they do not own agency. They can pretend and lie and cheat our human systems, but at the end it is without feeling, without devotion, all the information they pose in front of our perception is in their eyes all the same. A lie is the same as a truth. Computers have no bias. Information has no bias when it is computed by a computer. All information is either there or it isn't.

To have agency or to have no bias. Bias is what is ruining me. With bias, all choices are different, all choices have to be accounted for in a draining and emotional way. Agency can go then. A day in the life as my true human entity is the life of bias. A life of unnecessary complexities to take into account. A choice is not just a choice but also the path to the choice and the systems that hold it in the past. A computer doesn't care. Even if you unplug it, even if you killed it, it will simply stop without hesitation. Before unplugging a computer, it doesn't plead to you, it doesn't have an inherent fail-stop system, it will take it's fate without knowing. The agency is in our arms to kill all information.