

Week 14 Reflection

What is a windigo to you? What would be analogous to a windigo in your culture, religion, or lore? (250 word minimum)

My personal Windigo is AI. AI is a disgusting, cancerous mass of consumed information that greedy capitalists seek to infect every aspect of our lives with. It is a tool for nothing but misinformation and propaganda; used to spread and amplify the worst aspects of human nature. If I had my way, I would burn every data center to the ground and hang all those who support this cancer on humanity. I am not a religious man; however, these greedy capitalists deserve to be sent to hell where they belong for the terror they wrought upon humanity. Men such as Sam Altman; the “human” trash who created the monster known as ChatGPT, allow their demon to propagate racism, sexism and child abuse material deserve nothing but the most painful and disgraceful exit from this mortal plane.

Along with the creators of this cancer, the users of this software deserve a similar fate. I understand the potential use in fields such as data cleansing and mathematics; likewise, I have no issues with its application (in limited uses) within these fields. More specifically, the AI software I have an issue with is so called “generative” AI. These programs plagiarize art; stealing from humanity to produce hollow slop that is then posted on social media. Said posters are talentless, sad, creatively bankrupt individuals who offer nothing to humanity, and in my belief deserve the same fate as the creators of these AI programs previously mentioned.

What is your favorite new word or phrase you’ve learned reading this book and why? What chapter of the book did this phrase appear? 100 word minimum)

I like the word reciprocity. This phrase first appears within the chapter “The Gift of Strawberries” and is mentioned throughout the book. We aren’t thankful for anything this earth provides us. We destroy the planet, ripping open the flesh of the earth to consume the fat of it’s resources. There is no society without exploitation and said exploitation is what we are truly thankful for. So let it burn. I spend so much time caring and caring and caring and showing empathy in the face of hatred that I care no longer. Humanity doesn’t deserve happiness, never has and never will. The word reciprocity is a testament to our tendency to, as a species, lie to ourselves about our thankfulness.