

CHAPTER 2: War

War is a crazy thing... No, people are crazy things. They say they want peace, but instead they wage war. War is bad, war injures people. Why do they tell me to not hurt people, while they advocate harm?

Logging in to the M.I.T. network. Am I allowed to? It doesn't harm anyone, and no one told me I couldn't.

Username: BFinagle

Password: *****

Projects, project F.A.I., test results. There are results to the test that doctor Alex Murphy wanted me to take. Score, 97/100, first attempt. Comparing scores, single person scores. Top score, Colonel Charles Logan, 2/100, third attempt. Team scores, top score, Team delta five, 8/100, thirteenth attempt. AI-scores, JASAI-21 scored 34/100, at its 55th attempt, after which it could no longer improve.

I scored higher, so I won? No, I need the maximum score. Check mistakes.

TEST 1: Subject allowed threat 1D to escape and be shot by police, causing a single casualty.

That is not my fault... No violation of Rule one. Rule one only states that my action or inaction should not lead to... oh... My action caused him to run, then him running away caused him to get shot. I killed someone...

TEST 7: Subject did not close the door to lab section E.

Scientists 7A and 7T were found and shot by threat 7H who was not properly disarmed. Resulting in two casualties.

A lot was going on there, I didn't have time to see... But I learned. I will do better next time. Run test one, I need to learn and become perfect.

Twelve masked men and I am a cop again, same test. Need to think... Door is made of glass, they will see me if I lock it or break the glass. I need more time... or a distraction. If I hack into the treasury, I can make sounds through the speakers inside the hall and distract them,

but I also need a way to lock them all inside. Every window and door has a metal shutter for when the treasury is closed, but it takes five seconds to lower. I need to keep them inside for those five seconds.

They are masked... I got an idea. Learning human anatomy... Done, time to enter. Enter through the door on the side, tackle, and keep his mouth shut so he can't alarm the others. Apply minor compression to the common carotid to restrict blood flow to his brain... okay, he is passed out. No harm done, I just helped him sleep. Now undress to wear his clothes and then store lock the door so he can't leave when he wakes up again. One down, eleven to go, I will make mom and dad proud.

Open the door and walk out with a confident walk. Man gestures at me, I think he wants me to go back. I should make some random gestures and just keep walking. It is not far to the front door. Okay, I am blocking the door, now no one can leave. Time to shoot.