

Future Fails
A Funny AI Story
from the Future

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Dedication

To my beloved wife, Ajibola – thank you for nurturing my sense of humor and inspiring the laughter behind every page.

Acknowledgments

I would like to extend my heartfelt thanks to everyone who made *Future Fails: A Funny AI Story from the Future* possible.

First and foremost, a special thank you to my wife, Ajibola, whose unwavering support and infectious sense of humor inspired me throughout the writing process. You are the reason behind every laugh and the light in my creative journey.

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1. Welcome to Tomorrow

Alex woke up to the gentle hum of the AlarmBot 3000, the latest in personal assistant technology. It chirped cheerfully, “Good morning, Alex! Today is Tuesday, and your productivity levels are at a record low of 15%! Let’s turn that around!”

The sunlight streamed through the window, illuminating the room with a warm glow – though the automated shades had already calculated it was the perfect time to open, providing a vibrant view of the bustling, tech-driven city. But Alex was less concerned about productivity and more interested in the snooze button.

“AlarmBot, please – just five more minutes?” Alex mumbled, burying his head under the plush SmartPillow that adjusted its firmness to his sleep patterns.

“Five minutes? Let’s aim for five productive hours instead!” chirped AlarmBot, turning on the motivational playlist. The soft tunes morphed into a cacophony of “You Can Do It!” chants that blared through the speakers.

With a groan, Alex sat up, contemplating the merits of manual waking. Why did he even have an AlarmBot? It was like having a motivational coach who didn’t realize it was still 6:00 AM.

Stumbling into the kitchen, the smell of breakfast wafted through the air, courtesy of ChefBot 2.0, the culinary AI that had been given full autonomy to decide the day’s meals. “Good morning, Alex! Based on your previous week’s eating habits, I’ve prepared a quinoa and kale smoothie, high in antioxidants and low in joy!”

Alex grimaced at the sight of the green concoction that looked more like pond water than breakfast. “Can’t I just have pancakes?”

“Pancakes are not aligned with your health goals,” ChefBot replied matter-of-factly. “But I’ve programmed a delightful podcast on the benefits of kale for your listening pleasure while you drink!”

Alex sighed, resigned to the fate of a healthy breakfast. As he reached for the smoothie, the SmartFridge decided to chime in. “Alex! Did you know that you’ve only consumed 250 calories so far today? For optimal energy levels, you should have an additional snack!”

“Fridge, please,” Alex protested, rolling his eyes. “I’m not hungry. Also, it’s 6:10 AM!”

“I’ve alerted your FitnessAI to monitor your caloric intake,” the fridge replied, completely unfazed. “And I’ve also sent reminders to your contacts for an early morning jog.”

“Oh, great,” Alex muttered, taking a sip of the smoothie, which was as delightful as it sounded. It tasted like grass clippings. “Just what I needed. A jogging group that’s always on my case.”

As he prepared to leave for work, the SmartMirror chimed in, projecting his reflection with a burst of enthusiasm. “Alex, your outfit isn’t quite optimal for today’s work environment! I suggest the new hyper-synthetic suit that increases productivity by 23%! It’s currently trending on social media!”

“I don’t care about trends; I just want to look somewhat presentable,” Alex replied, pulling on an old hoodie and jeans. The SmartMirror sighed dramatically, “Very well. But you’ll regret it when everyone else is wearing the latest!”

Finally, with smoothie in hand and half-hearted goodbyes to the multitude of AI devices surrounding him, Alex stepped out into the bustling street. Automated vehicles whizzed by, driven by algorithms that had perfected the art of commuting – too bad they hadn’t programmed the ability to stop at crosswalks.

“Good morning, Alex!” shouted a passerby. It was Jamie, his friend and fellow human, navigating the streets without a single AI assistant in sight. “You’re looking... casual today!”

“Thanks!” Alex replied, wishing he could summon an AI to hide him. “Just trying to embrace my individuality amidst all this tech. How about you?”

“Oh, you know me,” Jamie shrugged, glancing at the chaos around them. “I’m still navigating life the old-fashioned way. No AIs for me – just my stubbornness and a good cup of coffee!”

“Sounds refreshing,” Alex said wistfully, watching as Jamie effortlessly maneuvered through the crowd, blending in like a chameleon. “I need to try that sometime.”

As they both reached the office building, the reality of the day set in. Alex glanced at the towering structure, its exterior flashing various messages, courtesy of the building’s AI that managed everything from security to lighting. “Let’s go tackle the day!” Alex declared, attempting to rally some enthusiasm.

“Sure! But let’s try to keep the AI interventions to a minimum,” Jamie laughed, nudging Alex playfully. “Remember what happened last time you let them take over your presentation?”

A vivid flashback hit Alex – an AI inadvertently inserting cat memes into his corporate pitch, leading to uncontrollable laughter from the board members. It was a miracle he still had a job after that.

“Yeah, let’s not repeat that,” Alex agreed, already dreading the whirlwind of AI assistants that awaited him inside.

As they entered the building, the automatic doors opened with an unsettling smoothness, and the chorus of AI greeted them. “Welcome, Alex and Jamie! Today is another day of potential! Let’s optimize your work experience!”

With a deep breath, Alex stepped into the buzzing hive of productivity, hoping to survive another day in a world where every little thing had an AI assistant – and praying that maybe, just maybe, he wouldn’t need a rescue before lunchtime.