



# My Brain Chip

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Here sits a 13-year-old girl, Sabine, on her bright bed, playing back today's conversation with her 70-years old grandma, Defne, throughout the newly embedded technology: A chip, carefully embedded into the lobe of her brain, through a syringe that carved into her flesh, placed and closed off with metallic tape.

It's almost more than a decade since Neuralink released the product into the market to augment children's abilities with the new cybernetic upgrades. Parents take loans and put their properties on sale so they can boost their children's lifespans, senses, physiques, and intelligence. Furthermore, families that can afford to purchase genetic modifications can snip away bothersome genes and customize sons and daughters to their most exacting specifications. Artificial implants and enhancements are the reality for people who can afford them only.

Since her surgery, conducted by the robotic surgeon, Dr. Douglas, one of the best surgeons - known for his enhanced precision, flexibility, and control during this operation, Sabine went through several modifications. It took three months for her robotic voice to sound natural. In her head, a radio alarms, "BEEP, BEEP. Don't sweat it. By the way, you're just gorgeous today." Suddenly all her chain of thought shuts down, and a smile now stretches on her face; she is currently unaware of some things that she had thought about a few seconds ago, without the chip recordings.

*"But these are now minor issues,"* there she says to herself. *"My chip is superior; it does all sort of things that it even generates human text, speech, diagrams, literally everything I can think of?"* Yesterday, she was dictating a final comment in her research, she stated: "I think that it is problematic for future theorists to..." There the chip completed it with a brilliant phrase: "that they still beholden to their traditional thinking." Her robot teacher appraised her for the comment. Her academic rank doubled up in the past two months. Her social rank has also dramatically transcended. When she searches her assigned label, she has found it to be "a potential AI scientest." "WOW!" she exclaimed.

It is not easy to get approved for the implant operation. An advanced algorithm decides "who" to grant society safety, it scan the family history to notify if there are signs of online bullying, harassment, criminal record, and more. It accurately determines how risky a person might be in the future—using the "Faception" test. The algorithm can predict future terrorists, pedophiles, poker players, academic researchers, entrepreneurs, and so forth. Luckily, she got the approval, or she would be agitated like her friend "Ali," whom was predicted to be a potential terrorist-10% chance. It seems awkward because "Ali" is a kind friend. His behavior rank has always been one of the tops, but the Faception test has a stronger word in who would having the operation and who wouldn't.

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## Grandma Chat Playback

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Sabine's Grandma Defne was a technologist for more than 25 years. Strangely, though, she seems dissatisfied with any of the current technological advancements used with children. Defne patted Sabine's head and furiously said:

*"These new technologies are dangerous! A replicate of a remarkable novel of the past, I can't recall the book's name. But in the story, Dr. Frankenstein recklessly used the technology that he didn't fully understand and without thinking through the deeper implications. The tragedy in the novel and our tech life is the ethical failure; the consequences of the implant chips and genetically modified brains are not clear and far off."*

*Obscured by the dazzle of her chip, Sabine was scornful of her grandma's talks; she replied: "Who cares about ethics? I would be forgetful like you without my brain chip; The implants have proven to offer the highest cognitive gain in human history; they manifested well in educational contexts. I am fed with all sorts of information; view the environment as I move around; get notified about anything I may or may not realize. Extended cognition has become a seamless part of our lives. You are so lucky if you got one, Grandma."*

*"People with implants, over time, became so au fait with their chips that they hardly use their biological resources. For the most part, they rely on their nonbiological extended cognitive resources. It is never obvious to them which cognitive resource they are relying on at any time. The weaponized AI has been advancing rapidly since my time; unfortunately, with less of an ethical compass, the growth of abuse continued inevitably to play with kid's brains." Said, Grandma.*

*"The algorithms are trustworthy grandma, success rate are reported to be 80%." replied, Sabine*

*" Algorithms are not indisputable facts. They are opinions embedded in code. AI was built with subjective inputs and training sets full of bias and discrimination. The human specter of inequality manifested in AI systems." Commented, Grandma.*

*"Do you think technology innovation should have halted to figure out all the ethical implications?" Sabine asked.*

*" No but technologists should attended to both. Educationalists called for a discipline called humanics, a central role for human agency —not in opposition to, but along with, technological change." Answered, Grandma.*

*"What happened then?" Asked, Sabine.*

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*"The disjointed and siloed approaches that is still characterizing the technology field continued. Educators and ethicist weren't involved. Then after the bankruptcies and mergers of the end of the 2020s, there were fewer HE institutions. Even these institutions were mainly developing and maintaining online modules and occasionally delivering face-to-face seminars and tutorials with a human touch; they have turned to online and research agencies. By 2035, the tech giants introduced capable robot teachers. Robots had the capacity to work tirelessly and required no payment, and therefore were championed by increasingly money-conscious vice-chancellors. The K-12 system collapsed as a result of the economic crisis by 2040. Schools closed, few turned to museums. The majority were taken over by tech companies to develop their robot programs and provide the adequate educational services that prepare students to the challenges of the 22nd century" Said Grandma with sorrow.*

*"Do you think school campuses will come back?" Asked, Sabine.*

*"There has been increasing critique of how tech has been redefining and reducing concepts of teaching and learning. A realization of the social, ethical, and emotional purposes of the educational system and its power to structure human life. These moves will pave the way to a desirable future of education." Answered, Grandma.*

*"I have to go." said, Sabine.*

*"I have a piece of advice: try to know the history" she handed her a couple of her physical books, an antique of the past as everything is digital. What is compelling for Sabine is that how they were suppose to learn using this physical item; it must had been challenging to them to access it in chronological order.*

*"Make sure you record everything you can, we don't know the value of things until later in the future. Good night darling" sighs grandma.  
[end of recording]*

*"Its bedtime" signals the brain chip.*

*"Ok, I am sleeping right now. Save Grandma's conversation to my dairy," said Sabine.*

*" Saved. Genre: grandma chats. date: February, 28th, 2051. Start time 8:00 pm. Duration: 40 minutes." Signals, the brain chip.*

*"Oh! make sure to favor this entry, the past is very important to human future," commanded Sabine.*

*"Done! Goodnight," signals the brain chip.*

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