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## THESEUS WRECK

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NE VOUS EN FAITES PAS, ÇA VA MAL SE PASSER

THINK BEFORE LOADING

THESEUS



WRECK

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# Ethics in Computer Science: Write your dystopia

November 25, 2022

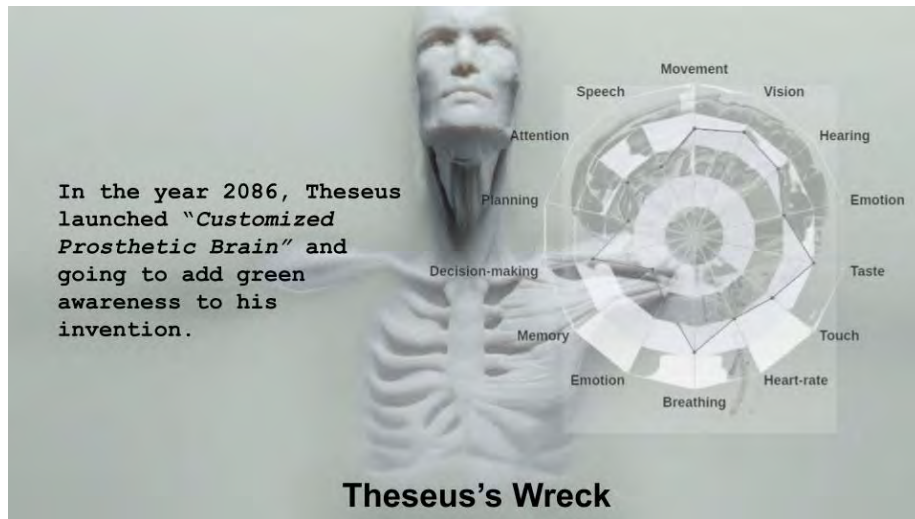
Aman, Athénaïs, Aya, Philippe

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## Act I – Theseus, 2086

I am so happy for the evening I had tonight. Going for dinner to my favorite steakhouse with Prasinus, my childhood friend... I've been waiting for this for 3 years! We used to see each other every year, but we skipped our usual appointment for two years in a row because of work. What a shame; we had so much to catch-up about.

On my side, I was eager to share about all my successful projects. Of course, Prasinus had heard about my company. Who could have missed all the breakthroughs of my company on the market of smart prosthetics, and ground-breaking prosthetic brain. We had so much to discuss regarding the design process and the brain characteristics. It is really my proudest invention yet! A super brain that can operate on a long list of features. Who else could have imagined that? Everyone can be an artist and a scientist, they can learn as many languages as they choose, they can also be more sportive or more nerdy, it is a piece of art! I could also show off regarding the super brain I replaced my older one with. I was curious about the reaction of Prasinus, and he was indeed very impressed.

Also, I was particularly excited to hear what Prasinus has been up to, especially regarding the ecological crisis that has become more detrimental than ever. My dear friend is an antique seeds broker, and has always been ecologically aware. One thing which surprised me is how much Prasinus aged! I was suspecting it might be because all the stress caused by ecological situation, and he confirmed my hypothesis.

The best part of the evening is certainly when Prasinus tried to convince me to implement a green brain. He is convinced that my brains could make the change needed to protect our planet, by somehow forcing people to act more green. What a sweet dreamer, this Prasinus. I really appreciate that about him.

I can't wait for our next diner.

## **Act II – Mylène, 2089**

I had a surprising amount of fun following a tutorial about how to make compost. Who would have thought that me, a simple butcher, who used to drive big cars and hate these kinds of hipster bobo actions... I am so glad to live in Kokeilu<sup>1</sup> as all the inhabitants were proposed to be part of the new experiment of Theseus corporation: the project NewEarth. It started a few months ago as a way of dealing with the awful global warming Earth is facing. The goal of the project is to implement some ecological consciousness, and small easy green actions. Everybody is excited about this! It is not the first time they pick us to experiment with their prosthetics. Every now and then, the big boss comes (in person!) and proposes to us to get access to brain updates and other body prosthetic gadgets, for free! So far, we benefited from learning several languages. Knotting our shoes with the most efficient lace knot science could come up with so far (strong knot but still easy to remove). We are also very good at arm wrestling, thanks to one of the latest arm updates...

## **Act III – Theseus, 2094**

It has been five years since we started the NewEarth experiment on the inhabitants of Kokeilu. And what a success! All the villagers steadily developed a green consciousness, which is now very strong. They started implementing simple actions such as compost. Then they began permaculture, and changed the way they consume. I never truly believed that a true and democratic change of mentality would save us from the climate crisis. Forced ecological awareness is the way to go. This innovation is definitively for the greater good, and I am finally ready to deploy it on every person who owns a prosthetic brain from Theseus Corporation, including myself.

## **Act IV – Mylène, 2094**

I am freaking out now I realize how awful my work is. Dead animals everywhere. It is what I see in this butchery... How could I ever be happy with this job? I vaguely remember myself as a kid, saying I would like to be a butcher, like my parents before me. So how come? Was I once even happy with this job? I certainly was, yes. And for a long time. So why the hell do I hate it now? Maybe it is this stupid green update I benefited for some years now? I would not be the first one complaining of dark thoughts. My neighbor told me his son suffers from strong eco-anxiety. He even had to be hospitalized recently. But let's go back to the point, the reason why I hate my job is straightforward. I am selling

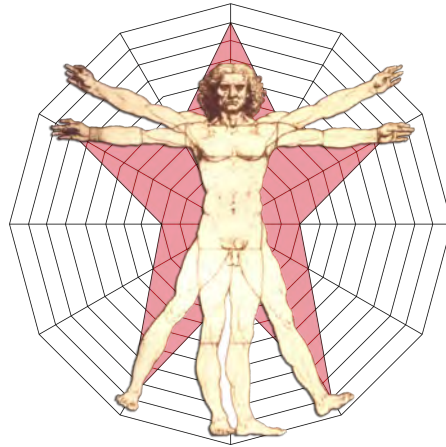
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<sup>1</sup>means "experiment" in finnish

meat while I know eating that is not ethical, nor good for the planet. And all the village knows that. Actually, probably everybody knows that. With global warming increasing, it has become an unsustainable system. Well, certainly I should change my job. But what else could I do? Another ethic cloth shop? No, nobody is buying new clothes anymore...

## Act V – Prasinos, 2105

I think I made a terrible mistake. I recently came across awful news about the villagers of Kokeilu who committed collective suicide recently. It seems it is a consequence of all the dark thoughts they were suffering from recently, struggling with their place in our world. I am convinced this is due to the green update of the NewEarth project. So I urged Theseus to meet urgently. But I fear he is out of his mind as he also has gotten the green brain. Indeed, he was completely indifferent to the death of villagers and refused to abort the green brain program. Worse, he even advocates that the tragedy is helpful for making a sustainable society. It was my idea to implement green consciousness. I thought it would save the world, and now I fear I will lose all the ones I love. I now regret my idea bitterly.



the end :)