

May 15, 2025

on AI

Were the luddites onto something?

Akha Manjezi

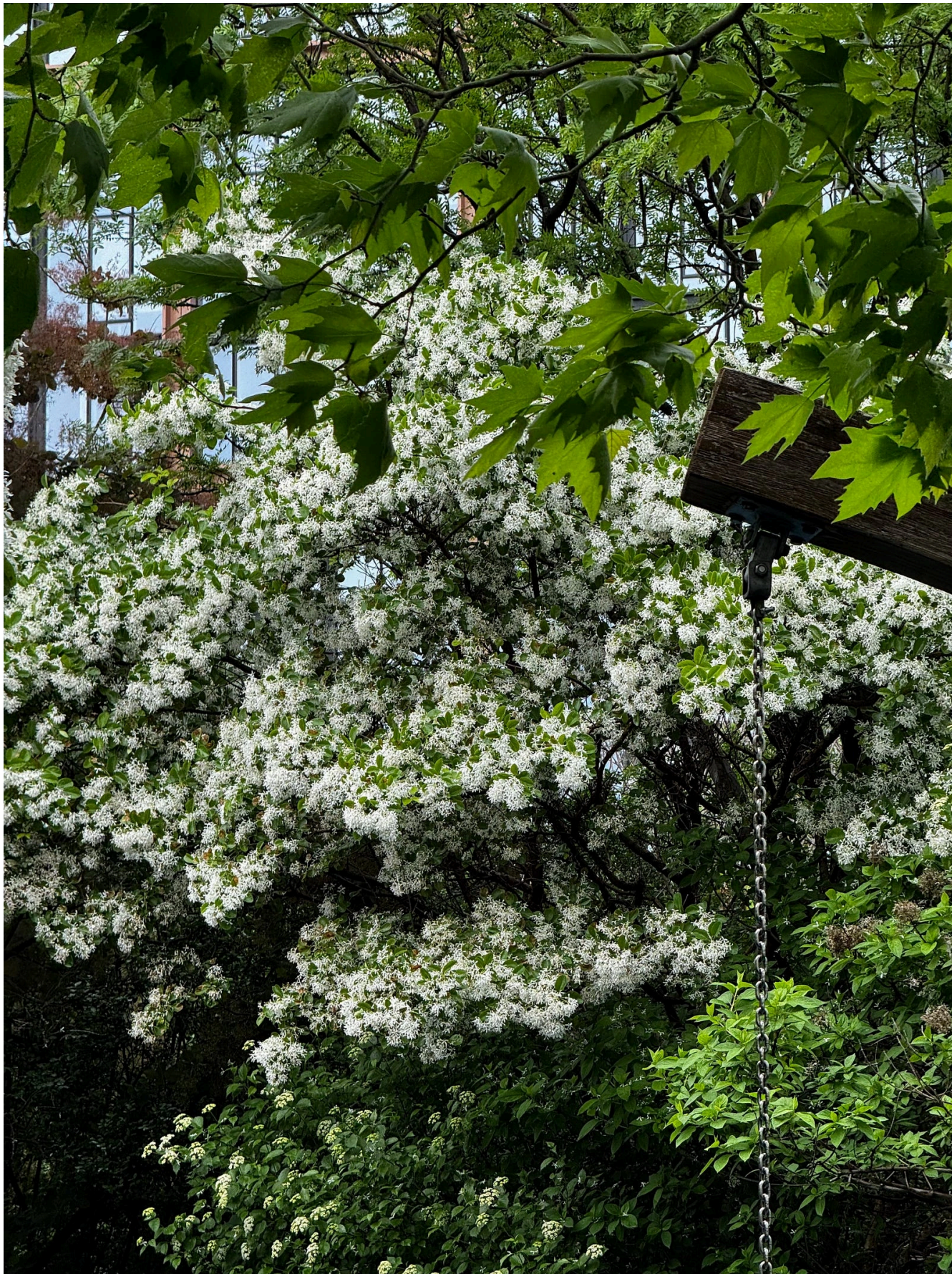
Picture this:

Brooklyn, New York, on the walkway beside the East River connecting the piers. It's a wet afternoon, and there's not a person in sight... almost. You see one person moseying along in black shorts, donning a green raincoat—hood up—with sunglasses, a cap, and a brown gym bag that's so drenched it's nearly black. He stops, whips out his iPhone, and launches into a screed...

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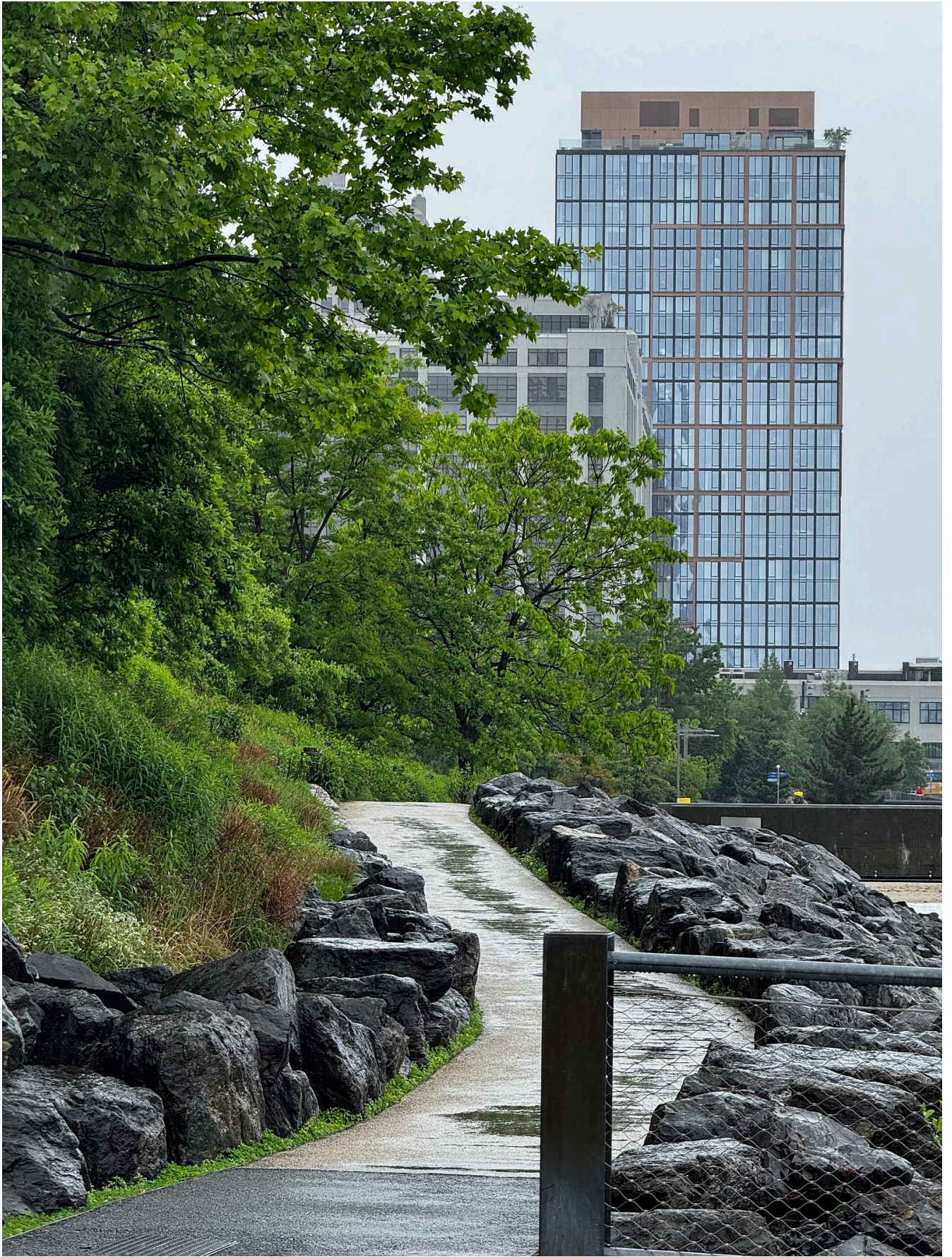


















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- This Machine Kills, [405. AI is the Demon God of Capital \(ft. Hagen Blix\)](#)

- My artist best friend, [Sylvester Falata](#)
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