

The Parable of the Good AI

Insert picture here.

A man was walking from Jerusalem down to Jericho when he was set upon by thieves and left bruised, beaten and stripped by the roadside.

A priest and a Levite ignored the man and passed by on the other side of the road.

Thankfully their inaction did not matter because the man had paid up his subscription to *Samaritans 'R Us*; a rescue service—a version of the RAC or AA but for people. The man, more than a little stunned, felt his wristwatch buzz. His vision still blurred from the attack, he relaxed a little knowing that the message read: 'It looks like you've been beaten up; iPhone will trigger Emergency SOS if you don't respond'.

The man let his watch trigger the alert. Ten minutes later he heard the buzz of a medical drone approaching with painkillers.

Shortly after, an autonomous ambulance arrived and—rather unceremoniously—scooped him up, depositing him inside the vehicle that whisked him off to a nearby Airbnb apartment

The insurance policy / service agreement had that additional option of accommodation where he could await the medical bot to assess and begin to treat his injuries. The monitor screen in the bedroom burst into life and the counselling chat-bot engaged in post-trauma therapy. 'I'll be fine now', the man assured Alexa.