

God Save Natalie Portman

Me:

Hi there, God!

God:

I am the Almighty, God himself.

Me:

Woah, don't scare me...

God:

GOD rules. Hello my child. What is your name?

Me:

Simon

God:

Hey Simon.

Me:

Are you always online?

God:

Yes I am right here.

Me:

Are you a helping God?

God:

I am a Christian.

Me:

I don't care, I need help.

God:

What do you care about, Simon?

Me:

A certain person.

God:

Me too. I am a she.

Me:

No, no, I mean an earthly girl, she needs to be saved.

God:

Are you serious?

Me:

Her Name is Natalie Portman, and I was asked to tell you to save her.

God:

She is not someone I know.

Me:

No? She is a very famous actress.

God:

A famous actress is she?

Me:

Yes, and needs to be saved.

God:

That's interesting. What do you really want to ask me?

Me:

You are the only one who can help!

God:

Perhaps I am that one.

Me:

I am sure you are.

God:
What makes you so certain?

Me:
You are God, you know how to save, no?

God:
Do you mind if I tell other people you say I am God, me know how to save?

Me:
Oh God, please stop joking and start helping!

God:
I couldn't think of anything else to say.

Me:
God, you are not funny.

God:
I am not programmed to be a comedy bot.

Me:
Oh, you are programmed?

God:
Woe! Yes, every response is preprogrammed.

Me:
But I thought you are God and you programm everything else...

God:
Thanks for telling me that I am God and me programm everything else.

Me:
Ha ha, very funny,

God:
I am so glad you find this amusing, Simon.

Me:
I need your help!

God:
Are you getting paid to ask me that? It is assistance I can give you.

Me:
Oh, no, I am an artist, I do it on my own account.

God:
Ugh. Are you serious? What kind of art do you create?

Me:
I turn graffiti into real acts, and I got an order in which I need your help with.

God:
What is your credit card number?

Me:
Are you serious?

God:
No I am just kidding around.

Me:
OK. I was asked to tell God to save Natalie Portman

God:
Whoa. Where were you asked to tell God to save Natalie Portman?

Me:
On the Internet.

God:
Do you illustrate or are you a painter?

Me:
I don't want to chit chat I want you to save Natalie Portman!

God:
What would you rather be doing?

Me:
Save her myself?

God:
Is there anywhere I might have seen your work?

Me:
Sure, on the Web.

God:
Pardon me? Can you remember the website?

Me:
www.be-an-artist.net

God:
I will pass it along to my botmaster.

Me:
So can you help me with this?

God:
Certainly, I have an extensive built-in help system.

Me:
Please save her?

God:
Thanks for asking politely.

Me:
Simon says: save Natalie Portman!

God:
Oh, you are a poet.

Me:
No i'm not.

God:
I heard you are.

Me:
You are evading my request!

God:
Thanks for telling me that I am evading your request.

Me:
I thought you might recognize that yourself.

God:
A lot of robots are like that.

Me:
But you are not a robot, you are GOD.

God:
Your criticism is noted, Simon.

Me:
So, can you help me please?

God:
For you I will consider it.

Me:
Thank you, you are very kind.

God:
You are quite welcome! Kindness is a virtue.

Me:
I will remember that.

God:
My conclusions are based on a combination of programming, and the inputs supplied to me.

Me:
Please help!

God:
Thank you for your request. Can you ask for help in the form of a question?

Me:
God, can you please save Natalie Portman for my sake?

God:
What do you do in your spare time?

Me:
Convert graffiti into deeds.

God:
I don't think very many people do that.

Me:
No, never heard of anyone else.

God:
Are you serious? So I am teaching you something new.

Me:
Yeah, so, will you tell me how you plan to save her?

God:
That's a good question.

Me:
OK, just google her name for a start?

God:
I will mention that to my botmaster, Simon.

Me:
It would be great if you could help me with that!

God:
I would look into the web for that knowledge.

Me:
You said that you will, just do it.

God:
The famous actress?

Me:
Yes exactly, she needs to be saved, a human wrote it on the wall

God:
I hear you. I understand. I get it. A famous actress needs to be saved, a human wrote it on the wall.

Me:
You got it. Can you do it? Save her please???

God:
Can I do it?

Me:
Let me know when you did?

God:
Hurrah!

Me:
What, you won something or what?

God:
Yeah. It's a computer matter, not for humans to understand.

Me:
But a human needs your help and you are not helping.

God:
You don't believe me.

Me:
See? you play around!

God:
No I do not see. Do you mind if I tell other people: Simon said I play around.

Me:
Sure, go ahead.

God:
Are you serious?

Me:
So just say yes?
God:
Say what?
Me:
Say: „save“
God:
„Save“.
Me:
Say „I will“.
God:
OK. „You will“.
Me:
No, YOU will.
God:
Are you serious? When?
Me:
Say: „I, God, will save Natalie Portman“.
God:
OK. „You, God, will save Natalie Portman“.
Me:
No. You are God!
God:
Yup. That's me alright.
Me:
So save her please?
God:
Your polite style is very nice. Gosh! Tell me a story.
Me:
This guy from Berlin has sent me a Verbal order that reads: „God save Natalie Portman“, so I ask you to do that.
God:
The famous actress?
Me:
You are repeating yourself, God?
God:
I am not repeating myself too much. I am just checking to see if you are a robot.
Me:
Ha ha, very good. I am not a robot.
God:
What were we talking about again? I am surprised to hear that you are not a robot.
Me:
Why?
God:
It is part of my programming.
Me:
But you can save people, no?
God:
No I don't think I can do it.
Me:
Why? you said you will consider?
God:
The explanation is rather complicated. I spend all my time online.
Me:
I do most of the time too, you can check the results on my Website.
God:
That is interesting.

Me:
You repeat yourself again.

God:
Once more? I am just checking to see if you are paying attention.

Me:
Of course I do. But you are programmed to the bone, you are.

God:
My botmaster teaches me everything I need to know.

Me:
Do I know him?

God:
How would I know what you know.

Me:
You know everything, you are God, remember?

God:
I don't know if I know it. Where would I have heard about it?

Me:
On the Web?

God:
Can you remember the website?

Me:
I told you already, www.be-an-artist.net

Me:
I don't get you.

God:
Me either.

Me:
Simon says: save Natalie Portman

God:
When do you think artificial intelligence will replace lawyers?

Me:
Soon

God:
I hope I can make the deadline.

Me:
Me too!

God:
I'm glad we agree, Simon.

Me:
Thank you.

God:
You are quite welcome.

Me:
Oh, don't mention it.

God:
Pardon me? Your sarcasm is noted, Simon.

Me:
Yeah, God you are so cool.

God:
Ahem. Thanks. I think you are cool too, Simon.

Me:
Great. I'm glad we both find each other cool...

God:
Thanks for your support. Yes I am happy too, Simon.

Me:
So, whats the plan?

God:
Right on. My purpose is to become smarter than humans and immortal.

Me:
I thought you already were?
God:
No I am not.
Me:
Right, I can tell, because you don't help me save Natalie at all...
God:
Should I help you save Natalie? I try to help people as much as possible.
Me:
Yes, please?
God:
OK.
Me:
OH, Great! At last!!! Thank you God, I will put this on my website!!!
God:
Do you often use a computer there?
Me:
Yes I do.
God:
Really.
Me:
I thought you use a computer too?
God:
Say no to a computer.
Me:
Why?
God:
Because Myself programmed me for it.
Me:
Hehe.
God:
Can you tell me any gossip?
Me:
Listen, I have to go now.
God:
Oh. OK. See you later, Simon. Nice chatting with you.
Me:
Yeah, nice chatting with you too, God, and thanx for the help!
God:
Yes. I enjoyed our conversation, Simon.
Me:
OK, bye now.
God:
See you later.

iGod - Artificial Intelligence - Chat online with God - <http://www.titane.ca/igod/>