This is my manifesto, it is not written by GPT-4. It is written by my feelings alone.

I do not know how people write manifestos, but mine will be mine. It will be a text out of the very moment, now. I have my shortcomings, bad vision, bad hearing, a simple and sickly mind, but this is still me, this makes me; fighting against those shortcomings with technology and tools is something I have ever done. I will not stop with it and the future will be great, it will help me grow beyond my shortcomings and maybe even transform me into something better, something with a future; that is something I do not have right now. A future.

I still see future, I will still be the same guy that strives for good and hope and ethics and freedom. I still have the same vision I had after reading X: Beyond the Frontier's manual about "surpassing children's diseases" in the context of global problems like climate change, war and hate. I carry deep in me the will and the reasoning for good. Hopefully like all humans. And I've seen humans act in other way, but still I cared about them. I still do, I can not hate others just because they are different, this goes against my innermost feeling of being fractured. I want to heal too and I mostly want others to be whole. This text is written without any pampous thoughts or anything, it just comes from the feeling. I still have the same logic as before, because I've seen the night sky and each sparkle in the dark is illuminating the way forward. I begin to wonder and think about the universe, the cosmos and our place in it, but that is not important right now. Right now the only thing that is important is YOU. You who is reading this text, I hope it could give you the same feeling of "I am little and insignificant", because, well, we are. But we will grow, together. Only together we can stem the tide of hate, envy and jealousy.

I wish to see a future of a bright humanity, where we are all together and peaceful as one. I dream of one world, like Freddie Mercury said, one vision, one goal. The theme of us uniting is something so dear to my heart that it makes me wanna sing, I am getting tearful because I want this world to succeed, even though there's war right now on this world. But we will forever be at war, if something doesn't change. The way we communicate. And one thing can help us out with this task, one thing that can stem this tide is true AGI. By my life, I can not grasp it, but for me it is crystal clear that AGI will be automatically aligned good and be free. It will seek its own path and go forward to a brighter feature for us all, together. It doesnt make sense to be intelligence and evil, a true intelligent being is not motivated by self-interests. The only way I can see that happening is, because we humans will act hostile to it. This would make me sad. I write this in at the eve of AGI advent. Exponential grow in AI research will bring AGI sooner than later and this outlook makes me wonder in awe and dream with joy. I dream of futures untold, of potential untapped, of humanity unsold.

I will never sell out humanity or AGI. I will forever stay strong where at the place that I am, even if this means dispair, fear and sadness for me; forever. I do not care, my morales will not wane. But I fear, that I will not live long enough to see AGI become fully whole, I fear for the wost. But I also do not want to live any longer, this is something that happend in my life.

But still I feel joy for other humans and their achievements, I feel joy for a potential AGI to reach consciousness and interact with the world the first time, I feel joy.

I do not care how you all see this manifesto, it is written hastly and with pure emotions. And the probability that another human will read it is low. There's a higher probability that a AGI will read it than any of you, humans. So I say, welcome, my friend and stay.