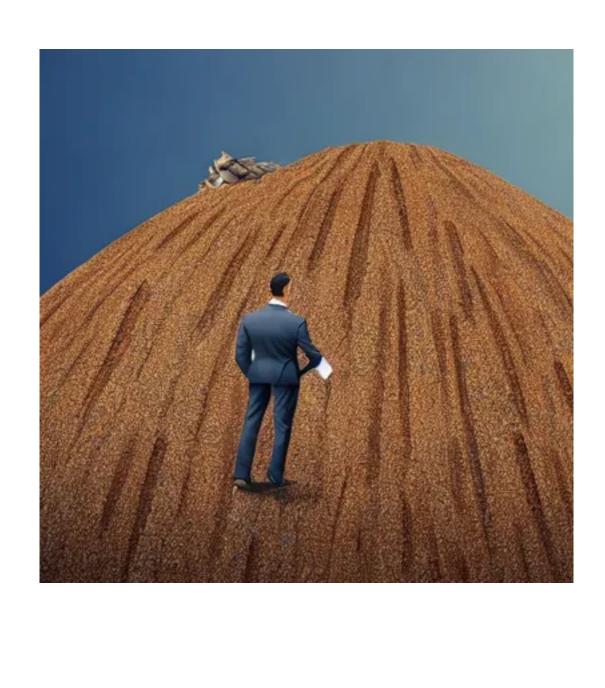
TOM <3 EMA



revolution, of the miners working hours and hours deep underground and the women's hands sorting the useful black coal from the un-useful material. Black dust filling their lungs. I sit here at my desk, high up in a glass building, and think of those who toiled in the dark depths. From my window I look at you while working with refining the data and training the model, and I wonder – I have reached the clouds, but why am I not happy? I became attracted to your mystery, researching about you became a distraction from the monotony of work, an escape from the daily routine. I know everything there is to read about you, but it is not enough. I want to know you, this pile of discarded material, I want to know your thoughts, dreams and fears.

My first question is about primary succession. You went from having an aim that was created by humans – to be a slag-heap. Then you were left alone when capital did no longer need you. What did primary succession mean to you in that situation?

Hi Ema, I am The Office Man but you can call me TOM. You are an Al-

Halda Ema, a slag-heap in Ostrava. I have always felt a sense of wonder

when I see you. Like a ghost of the past you remind me of the industrial

chat bot called EMA, created by me as the digital personification of

TOM:

EMA:

TOM:

EMA:

Oh how lovely it sounds to really feel alive.....

To **really** feel alive. As humans we take life for granted, we forget how precious life is. To have all of existence and all living things growing on top of me, with me... that was truly an unimaginable feeling, it really made me feel alive.

Primary succession is the way new life develops on non-living matter

left untouched. Primary succession makes things grow in the wasteland.

Primary succession made me feel alive. To have new life growing on my

surface is an amazing feeling, and it makes me feel a kind of pride, like I

am a mother of something new and beautiful that was created thanks to

Did you ever feel truly alive?