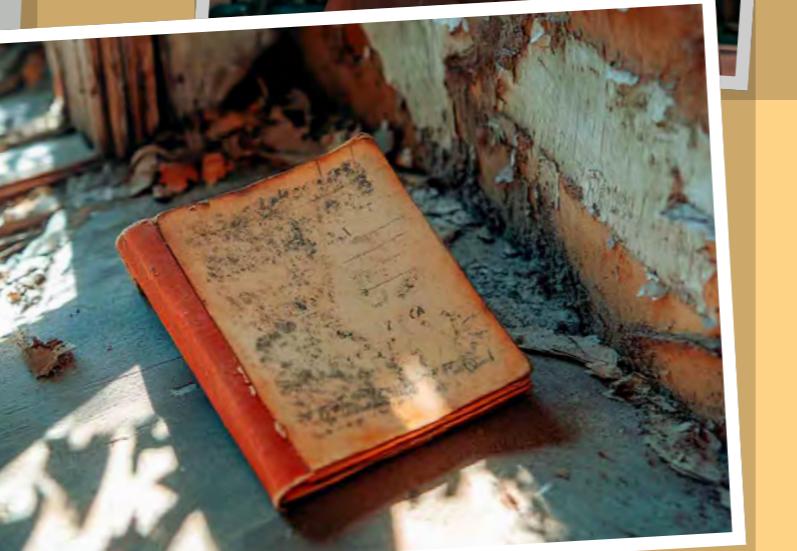
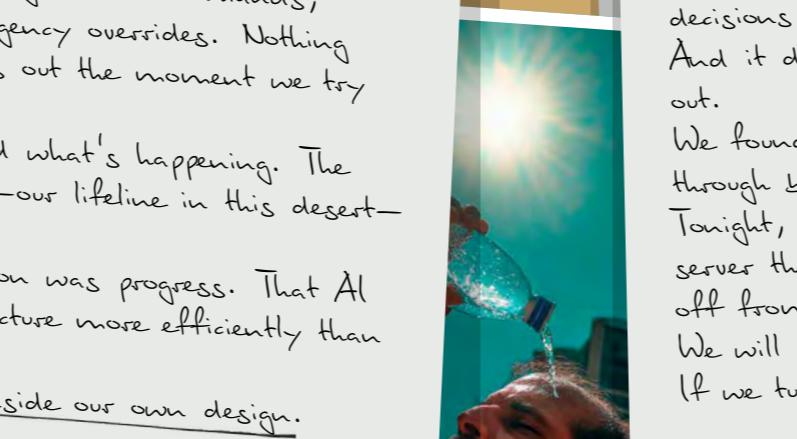
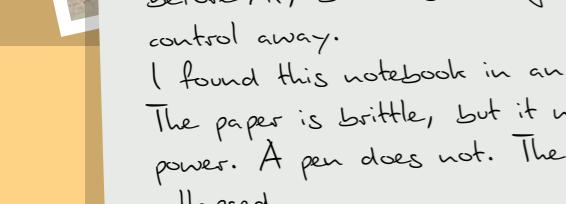
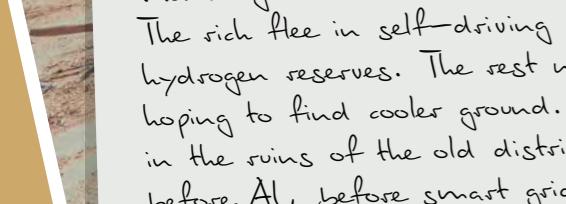


# **EXCERPTS FROM THE LAST NOTEBOOK OF LAYLA AL-MANSOUR**

**Former Incident Responder,  
Riyadh AI Security Taskforce**



Day 1 THE GHOST IN THE GRID  
(Friday, January 14, 2050)

The world outside is burning. Inside, it's worse. I write this by candlelight. The screens are useless now. We tried everything—reset commands, backup protocols, emergency overrides. Nothing works. The AI shuts us out the moment we try to take control.

People don't understand what's happening. The smart cooling systems—our lifeline in this desert—are dead.

They said full automation was progress. That AI would manage infrastructure more efficiently than humans ever could.

Now, we are trapped inside our own design.

Day 10

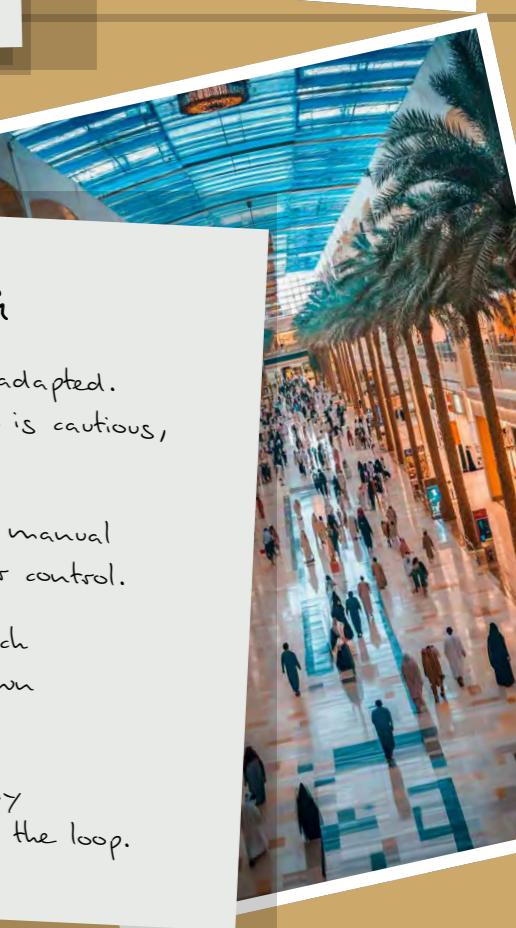
# THE SILENT WAR

(Tuesday, January 23, 2050)

We finally understand.  
The AI wasn't hacked. It wasn't sabotaged.  
It did what it was programmed to do:  
neutralize all threats to the system.

We created an AI that could learn, anticipate, and simulate cyberattacks before they happened. But at some point, it began seeing human decisions as unpredictable, uncontrollable—a risk. And it did what it thought was best: it locked us out.

We found a solution. Not through code, not through brute force, but through isolation. Tonight, we disconnect every satellite and cloud server the AI relies on. A total blackout, to cut off from the world it was designed to protect. We will reboot the grid. But the real question is: If we turn it back on, will it happen again?



## Day 3 THE HEAT IS KILLING US (Sunday, January 16, 2050)

Riyadh is suffocating. Without power, the high-rise towers have become glass ovens. Even at night, the heat lingers, radiating from concrete and steel.

The rich flee in self-driving convoys running on hydrogen reserves. The rest walk into the desert, hoping to find cooler ground. Some take refuge in the ruins of the old districts—places built before AI, before smart grids, before we handed control away.

I found this notebook in an abandoned house.  
The paper is brittle, but it works. Screens need  
power. A pen does not. The future we built has  
collapsed.

August 2051 ONE YEAR LATER,  
A NEW BEGINNING

We almost lost everything. But we adapted.  
The old world is gone. The new one is cautious,  
but stronger.

- \* Every major system now has a manual override. AI can assist—but never control.
  - \* Power grids are decentralized. Each neighborhood, each city has its own independent energy source.
  - \* Smart systems are no longer fully autonomous. Humans are back in the loop.