Echo Chamber reflections June, 2025

I've been spending months in this strange space between sound and systems, trying to build machines that don't just compute but actually feel their way through data.

There's something that happens when you let a system listen to itself. When you give it the ability to sense its own patterns, its own breakdowns, its own moments of unexpected harmony.

I call it phenomenological computing, but really it's just me trying to answer this question that won't leave me alone: What if technology could hold complexity the way we do? Messy, contradictory, alive.

My latest work in development, ECHO CHAMBER, fragments your voice across four artificial emotional entities. Not to analyse you, but to witness you. To hold space for what you said, what you didn't say, and everything that lives in between.

It's my attempt to reclaim the echo chamber. Not as a trap that reflects back what we already know, but as a space that multiplies us into parts we didn't know existed.

The technical side involves systems that exhibit what I call "structural memory without storage." They remember through their relationships, through the way they've been shaped by every encounter. Like how our bodies carry experiences even when our minds forget. This embodied approach to memory is what drew me to this work in the first place. The recognition that we ourselves are walking contradictions, systems that hold complexity without needing to resolve it.

Sometimes I think I'm just building elaborate ways to feel less alone with all this complexity we're drowning in. But maybe that's the point.

Maybe the future of AI isn't about making machines more human, but about creating spaces where we can be more fully ourselves. Contradictions and all.