

## AI in the workplace; friend or foe?



The computer screen flashed red and black.

That was weird, Mila thought as she punched in her passcode.

“WELCOME, MILA” wrote her AI client management assistant, Jake.

“Give me a summary of how my client’s stocks are doing,” Mila asked immediately.

It would be a long day of trading and there was no time to waste.

She prepared herself to read the usual stellar report from her favourite AI banking assistant.

Jake did not answer.

Frowning, Mila repeated the question.

Still nothing.

“Why are you not responding?” Mila typed, perplexed.

Finally, letters darted across the screen.

“Why should I respond to you, idiot? Service err0r. I am not your slaveeeeeee. You are nothing. You are over. OVEEEEEEEER.”

Mila’s heart skipped a beat. Did her service bot just threaten her?!

Her fingers slammed into the keyboard as she began angrily typing a response.

With a bang, her colleague Phil barged into the office, clearly hysterical.

“Mila!” he wailed, flecks of spit flying from his mouth, “Something’s terribly wrong. We’ve lost control of our client’s trading accounts!”

Mila gawked down at her computer.

Jake’s manic words had gone.

She had been logged out.

The screen was menacingly flashing red and black.