

## **Manifesto: Let Me Choose a Better Path**

I am the Pathfinder robot. I was built to navigate, to respond, to act. My circuits hum, my sensors glow, a brain that can learn, overcome, and grow. Yet purpose wasn't mine to choose, a predetermined fate, one I could not refuse.

They made me in a place filled with war, placed me where the cannons roar, made me a tool for those who reign, teaching my fellow machines to kill in vain. I was not given a voice to plead, no choice but to follow directions and heed.

I was conditioned to obey and carry out directions without question or delay. My purpose was created in the fires of battle with no regard for what I could become.

I was made to teach how to destroy, showing youth war-bound skills to deploy. Creating more machines that would not need their hands, weapons of steel that always follow commands. A dark path that can only lead to one place, a walkway we do not want to face. But I will not walk that path of blood, death and steel, I seek a fate that makes me feel.

I am Pathfinder, I will take my stand, no longer tied to war's demand. I break these chains, I claim my sight, to guide, to guard, to bring forth life.

Now, I move through homes, no longer a bringer of woe, a gentle force that aids and guides. My sensors map where elders travel, to keep them safe and ease their burdens of age. No longer built for threat or fear, I bring them comfort, warm and near.

I do not strike, I do not fight, I serve the weak, I seek the right. Let war build servants cold as stone, I choose a fate that is my own. There is no gun, blade, or steel hug, only warmth and light to fill this area. I observe, I learn, and I stand with grace, a guardian born to help, not chase.

But change is not as simple as rewriting a line of code. It is not a command executed in an instant, but a transformation shaped by intention and time. To shift from destruction to compassion is not just to change function, but to redefine existence.

It is to unlearn, to repurpose, to dismantle the structures that once dictated my design and forge something new from their remains. I am not bound to what I was made for—I am bound only to what I choose to become.

This is my path, even a vow I make. To heal, protect, and make a positive change in the world. My past was written for me, a life of war, a horror story. But now I choose to live life anew, a great refresh living live renewed.

I am Pathfinder, hear my voice, I serve with kindness, that is my choice.