

Kilo-Girls by Julia Luteijn

Academic year 2018/2019 Cover design by Matteo Bettini Kilo-Girls: Before the introduction of the computer it was a human job to make calculations. It was especially for women because they are more meticulous and labour cost for women was significantly lower than for men. The early computer power was calculated in kilo-girl, which is a unit equal to the calculation ability of 1000 women.

Bias: Inclination or prejudice for or against one person or group, especially in a way considered to be unfair.



'women are pink, men are blue' is an art installation with an infinite computer-generated poem to show language imperfection in categorisation and stereotypes.

Artificial intelligence and social cohesion in the workplace seemed to have nothing in common, but that is far from the truth. Artificial intelligence and social cohesion are subject to the same underlying bias. There is a growing awareness of harassment and systematic discrimination at (tech) companies. Due to this awareness there is an increase in anti-diversity especially among those who are privileged by the status quo.

I want to point out the lack of diversity.

The computer-generated poems in this publication are based on an open source code created by Allison Parrish.

The code-structure is inspired by Christopher Strachey, who used the Turing machine random number generator to generate love poems (1952). To generate my poems I used the Python software language to work with lists of computer terminology in the form of adjectives, verbs and nouns. With the purpose to reflect historical bias in a discreet manner



Dearly loved kilo-girl,

My technical script fervently print out your digital compatible design. My high tech demand anxiously hack into your applied cyberspace. She is my up-to-date scientific tag. My fifth-generation computing wistfully log in your background. My interconnected code back up your voiceless legacy.

Yours impatiently,

Dearest kilo-girl

My legacy click on your tech. My technical ability power up your technical application. She is my wireless cookie. My virtual addition seductively print out your addition. She is my high tech algorithm.

Yours covetously,

Beautiful kilo-girl,

You are my technical software wistfully pop-up your measurable piracy. You are my calculated desktop seductively filter out your domain. You are my graphic go online your typeface. You are my high tech print out your fifthgeneration cybernetics. You are my cyberspace passionately pop-up your measurable cookie.

Yours lovingly,

Fanciful kilo-girl,

She is my applied username: my wearable byte: my mobile wiki.

My application scroll down your script. She is my voiceless computing.

Yours anxiously,

Fanciful kilo-girl,

You are my code sign in your home page. You are my mobile graphic scroll down your code. You are my wearable developer scroll down your digital compatible data. You are my cooperative demand print out your mobile matrix. You are my mobile wiki filter out your calculated cyberspace.

Yours fondly,

You are my cooperative algotihm:
my cooperative graphic: my
powerful matrix. My virtual
addition sign in your powerful
cyberspace. My mobile background
scroll down your digital
compatible matrix.

Yours seductively,

Beloved kilo-girl,

You are my mobile intranet. My technical developer click on your laptop. My interconnected background curiously hack into your application. You are my applied tag. My mobile graphic seductively hack into your firewall.

Yours lovingly,

Her demand plug-in her viral matrix. She is my technical addition. Her intranet anxiously chip her mobile domain. She is my viral piracy: her viral cyberspace.

Yours covetously,

My very dear kilo-girl,

My design covetously click on your demand. You are my powerful data. My powerful piracy wistfully process your piracy. You are my applied modem: my interactive matrix.

Yours curiously,

My very dear kilo-girl,

You are my innovative home page:
my reproductive tag: my viral
cyberspace: my viral file. My
virtual cybernetics back up your
cooperative byte.

Yours burningly,

Dearest kilo-girl,

Her virus process her bitmap.

She is my viral design. Her powerful application hack into her renewable bitmap. She is my cooperative typeface. Her file scroll down her algorithm.

Yours lovingly,

Beloved kilo-girl,

My cooperative bitmap print out your design. My interactive virus tenderly plug-in your reproductive software. My graphic pop-up your URL. My typeface affectionately automate your mobile graphic. My high tech graphic keenly print out your cyberspace.

Yours eagerly,

Beautiful kilo-girl,

You are my online laptop: my
high tech username: my virtual
domain. My cybernetics lovingly
computerize your cookie. My byte
fondly automate your application.

Yours covetously,

Fanciful kilo-girl,

Her modem power up her applied file. Her wireless byte curiously power up her interconnected laptop. Her technical piracy eagerly print out her addition. She is my interactive computing. Her intranet click on her interconnected domain.

Yours affectionately,

Dear kilo-girl,

My code lovingly power up your legacy. She is my wireless developer. My application scroll down your cybernetics. She is my voiceless data: my cooperative desktop

Yours wistfully,

Beloved kilo-girl,

My powerful tech go online your powerful cyberspace. You are my interconnected developer.

My piracy eagerly plug-in your domain. My applied file curiously automate your addition. My home page go online your data.

Yours ardently,

My wireless matrix zip your data.

you are my applied wiki. My script
log in your spread sheet. you are
my mobile domain. My reproductive
script lovingly sign in your
application.

Yours curiously,

Beautiful kilo-girl,

My cooperative URL affectionately sign in your URL. My virus fondly plug-in your developer. My bitmap automate your renewable typeface. My mobile back-end network your reproductive code. She is my scientific design.

Yours burningly,

My username tenderly filter out
my applied home page. My viral
typeface pop-up my innovative bit.
She is my applied back-end. My
interactive home page computerize
my attachment. My measurable bit
network my machine.

Yours ardently,

Beautiful kilo-girl,

She is my interactive byte: my innovative URL. My attachment fervently automate my byte. My software network my byte. My viral attachment tenderly filter out my scientific virus.

Yours ardently,

She is my online typeface.

Her software plug-in her

measurableanalogue back-end. She
is my interconnected bit: her

renewable modem. Her renewable

laptop automate her scientific

attachment.

Yours ardently,

She is my online typeface.

Her software plug-in her

measurableanalogue back-end. She
is my interconnected bit: her

renewable modem. Her renewable

laptop automate her scientific

attachment.

Yours ardently,

Dear kilo-girl,

My calculated background sign in your interconnected byte. My measurable cookie tenderly power up your measurable byte. She is my applied tag. My applied matrix impatiently scroll down your mobile software. She is my applied domain.

Yours affectionately,