## Any Vehicle I Want, Money No Object

A friend of mine collects exotic cars. One day we stood chatting next to my 2007 Corolla SE with a manual transmission and 220,000 miles, and he asked what vehicle I'd want if money were no object.

At the moment, I couldn't answer. What criteria? Style? Utility? Driving pleasure?

The next morning, I thought about a helicopter, but I've read that those things crash a lot. Maybe a big quadcopter drone?

Wait, money no object, right?

Assemble the leading quantum physicists and fund teleportation research. Nah, that'll take too long.

It's probably better to fund time travel, develop teleportation using future technology, and bring it back. Then I could be anywhere, anytime. Prioritize two-for-one.

But, even with unlimited funds, such a feat would probably require quantum computing and the large hadron collider to make even a fraction of progress in our lifetime. I might have to clone the physicists for more manpower.

Although, prioritizing AI and machine learning could achieve singularity, *surpass* human intelligence, and then I'd just let AI figure out the rest.

All right, so, let's re-prioritize: Singularity, then time travel, and then teleportation.

Big boy toys. Wait, does that come in a manual transmission?

Until there's teleportation, I'll just accelerate CRISPR and genetically modify myself to grow wings and fly around.

But, look, if this is gonna take a while, I'd better pack a lunch and join the party in the waiting room of the damned alongside Bezos, Thiel and Altman.

Hey, fellas. CRISPR + singularity = immortality. You know what they say, *"You can't take it with you."* 

Now I get why scope creep is the tech mogul's dilemma.