

Two models, two lanes, one arbiter

The machine is two AI models, Claude and Gemini, with separate jobs. Each checks the other's work, and neither settles a disagreement on its own. Ben decides.

Who owns what

CLAUDE

Builds, measures and keeps the record

- Research and source checks: company facts, funding, ownership
- The register, the scoring, the tiers and the telemetry
- Every file and its version, and where it is filed
- System and workflow design, and the error ledger

NEVER rewrites Gemini's wording; it critiques it.

BEN

Decides, and reviews last

- Every ruling, dated, with what it replaced
- Which opportunities to pursue, and every send
- Every disagreement between the two models
- The final read of anything a stranger will see

NEVER delegated: a decision, a send, or the last look.

GEMINI

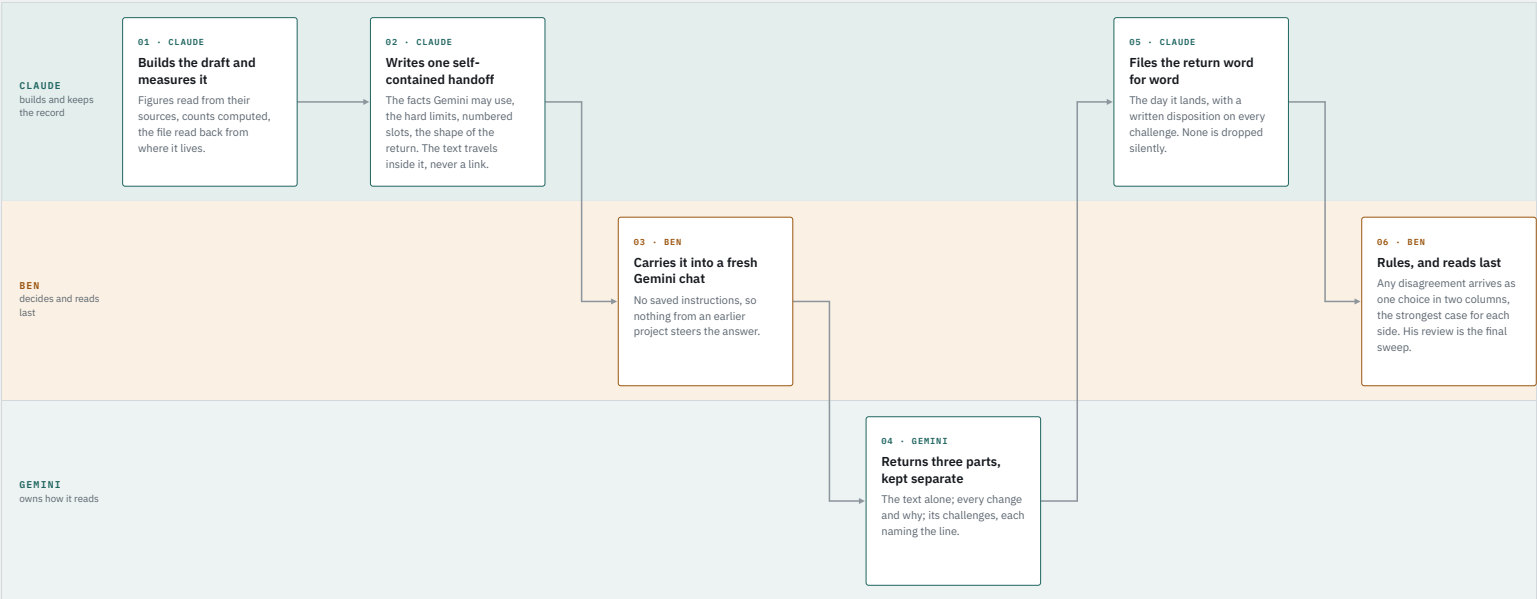
Owens how it reads to a stranger

- Narrative, voice and tone
- Whether a story is credible to a hiring panel
- Interview scripts and objection handling
- The adversarial read: what would get pushed back on

NEVER restates a number, a name, a codename or a date; those are copied from the source or left as a visible gap.

How work crosses between the two models

Every asset a third party will see, and every new claim about Ben's history, makes this trip before it ships.



Rules the two models work under

01

Ben arbitrates

Neither model resolves a disagreement with the other. It goes to Ben as a choice, each side argued at its strongest.

02

Read the file, not the label

A claim about what a document says counts only if it came from reading that document, not a title, a summary or the other model's account of it.

03

One source of truth

The shared Drive folder is what both models read. The newest dated file wins; a copy held anywhere else is a snapshot.

04

Nobody writes as Ben

Either model may draft in his register and must say so. Neither invents experience, metrics, logos or dates.

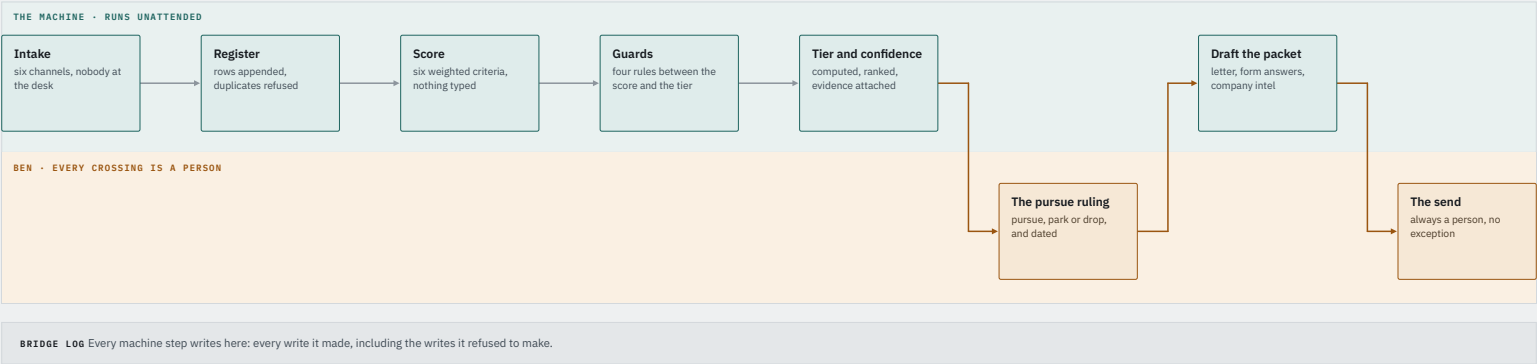
05

Exceptions are rulings too

The lanes bend only when Ben rules it, and the ruling says how far.

The search itself, and where the line sits

The machine lane runs unattended. Every crossing down to Ben is a person, and nothing moves back up until he has ruled.



The machine researches, scores and drafts. It never decides which opportunities to pursue, and it never sends anything.