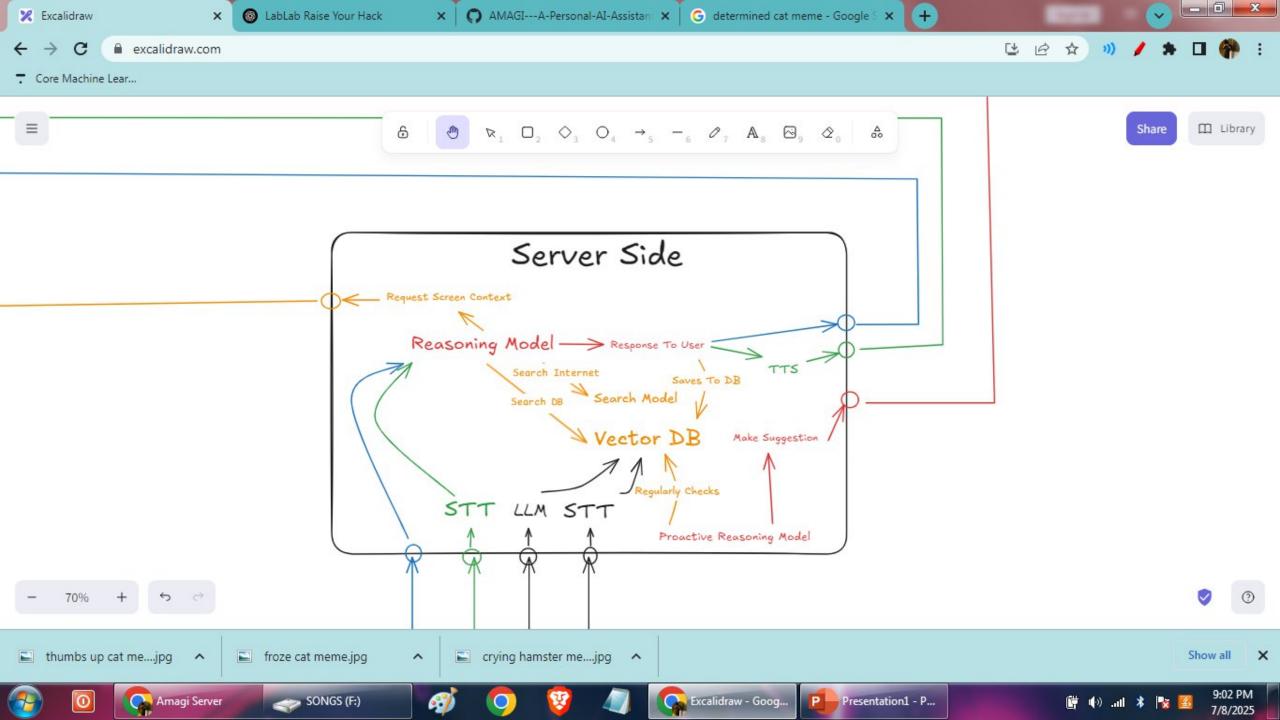
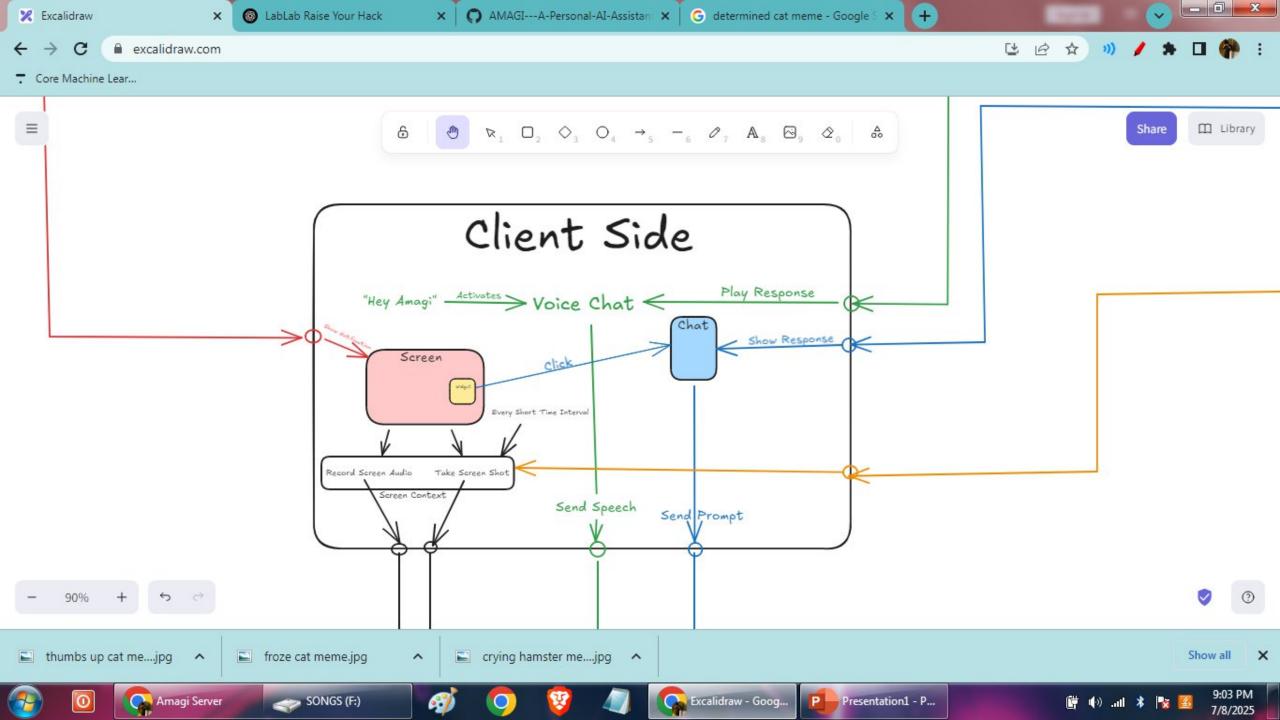
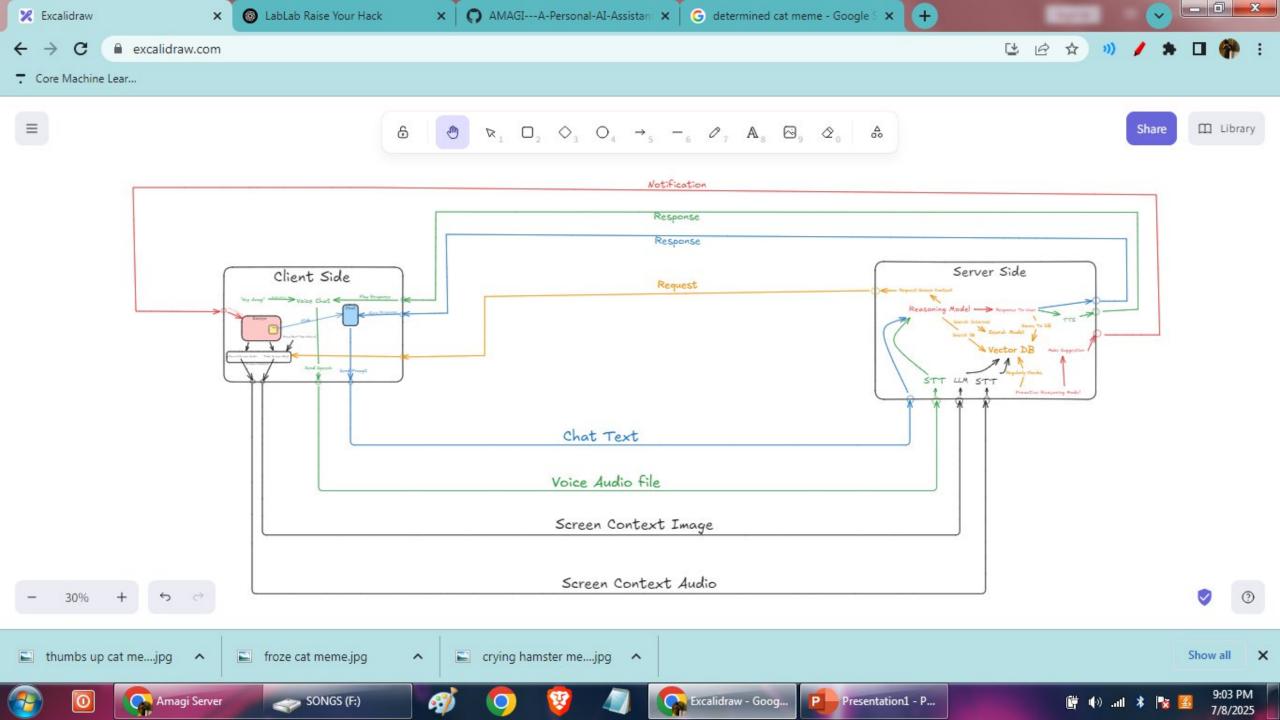
I Tried to Build Amagi

It started with an idea — Amagi, an AI assistant that doesn't just answer questions, but lives with you. One that sees your screen, remembers your context, understands what you were doing earlier, and helps you get back on track. Not just chat. Not just voice. A real, proactive digital companion.

I wanted Amagi to sense when I was doom-scrolling, remind me of that anime I had saved for later, or prompt me to finish that project I left halfway. It would see, remember, and care. In my mind, it was perfect. In reality, it became something else entirely.







The Wall I Kept Hitting

As soon as I began, the problems started piling up.

OAuth2, token parsing, ID token validation — nothing ever just worked.

Embeddings? Torch wouldn't install. Then Groq didn't support it. Switched to

HuggingFace. New errors.

Qdrant filters gave me cryptic bugs.

FastAPI wouldn't even run because of a missing DLL.

Memory store functions, async routes, uploading screenshots every second - each part broke another.

Voice chat setup? Whisper. PlayAI. Paths. Audio formats. Crashes.

I didn't even get to finish the UI — a simple chat+voice toggle was all I managed.

I kept fixing, rewriting, running again — hoping for just one clean run. But it never came.

The more I pushed, the more it resisted. I worked through the night. I barely moved. And yet — no working demo, no fancy video, no shining moment of triumph.

Just me, sitting at my desk, staring at logs and stack traces.



The Silence That Followed

And when the deadline came close, I froze.

Not because I gave up. But because I realized... I had nothing to show. I had pieces. Scattered fragments of code and ambition. No polished product, no deployable build. Only the ache of trying, and the weight of watching it slip away.

It hurts. Not because I lost. But because I believed. I cared. And still — it wasn't enough.



But I'm Not Done

Amagi didn't work today. But it's not dead.

This idea still matters to me. And maybe it won't win a hackathon, maybe it won't impress judges — but I'm not building Amagi for points or applause.

I'm building it because it's something I wish existed in my life.

So I'll rest. I'll reflect. And then, I'll open my editor again. Line by line, I'll bring Amagi to life. Not for glory. Not for competition. But because it means something to me. And someday, maybe Amagi will finally say: "Hey... I noticed you were feeling down. Want to finish what you started?"

And I'll smile. Because I never really stopped.

