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Treason became my preoccupation -- indeed, my occupation -- over the course of my career as an intelligence officer. The job could be reduced to two basic functions: detecting treason and inducing it (a third element -- avoiding it -- was taken for granted). Whether it involves the betrayal of a country or a personal infidelity, treason demands subterfuge, a premeditated plan to minimize the probability of being found out. This can range in complexity from the subtlest intelligence operation to the mundane lies emanating from a casual romp with adultery.

THE difference between intelligence officers and other people is that we anticipate -- and, over time, expect -- lies and faithlessness. Every relationship carries a stain of suspicion. It colours our perception of the people we meet and the world we inhabit, creating a grossly distorted and sourly bilious moral universe. Constant manipulation and defence against being manipulated turn us cold to the warmth of genuine intimacy. Spies, in John LeCarre's elegant phrase from The Secret Pilgrim, "have seen too much and suppressed too much and compromised too much and in the end tasted too little."

Employment with an intelligence service is preceded by an intensive security screening. When performed diligently, it's supposed to reveal those weaknesses of character or telltale indicators that would sound alarms of a proclivity for unreliability. Your past is probed for dimly remembered acts of folly and embarrassing sexual trysts. Your psyche is pecked at for those nibbling little sores that threaten malignancy. Finally, you are fluttered: strapped into a lie detector, a machine that everyone holds in disrepute ... until it measures a deceptive response. All of this in the elusive quest to weed out the traitorous from the loyal.

Once in, having been sanctioned as pure of heart, you become a keeper and gatherer of secrets. Your mission is to tweak at whatever nerve is most sensitive to extract secrets out of others; to have them betray some trust they have undertaken. You promise them affection, protection, dignity, material gains, or whatever else they are most in need of. In return, they will betray some trust they have undertaken. You promise them affection, protection, dignity, material gains, or whatever else they are most in need of. In return, they will expose to you the intimacies of their friends, colleagues, lovers even. And you will flatter them and pay them, all the while soothing their conscience, telling them they're doing the proper thing, that they are serving some purpose higher than the personal bonds they've violated along the way.

All the while you suppress the contempt that screams in your head, "There are no higher causes. They've all been corrupted. It's people you should be clinging to. They are what keep us human." But you say nothing. This is how you serve that to which you have sworn loyalty. You need the source because you need the information. But you wonder: do they sleep easy? With whom does their heart rest when they drop their guard? What is their rosebud? Until you can answer those questions, you...
Treason became my preoccupation — indeed, my occupation — over the course of my career as an intelligence officer. The job could be reduced to two basic functions: detecting treason and inducing it (a third element — avoiding it — was taken for granted). Whether it involves the betrayal of a country or a personal infidelity, treason demands subterfuge, a premeditated plan to minimize the probability of being found out. This can range in complexity from the subtest intelligence operation to the mundane lies emanating from a casual romp with adultery. THE difference between intelligence off "The law is reason, free from passion." What do you think he meant when saying this. [Don't be a smartass and say something like "he meant just that."] I want you to interpret this into your own words and explain what you think it might've meant. to me it means, reason is the point of what your doing. And passion is sometimes what we really want to happen, but you can't let that interfere with your ability to Really think about reason, so basically, make sure you have a reason for what your doing, not just passion because that isn't always the right thing. 0. 0. The classical approach to the acquisition of knowledge and reason in artificial intelligence is to program the facts and rules into the machine. Unfortunately, the amount of time required to program the equivalent of human intelligence is prohibitively large. An alternative approach allows an automation to learn to solve problems through iterative trial-and-error interaction with its environment Reason VS Passion become the underlying feature of control within both the play and movie. This theme is able to restrict the control characters possess over others and the use of personal control. Reason VS Passion is seen throughout the play through, language features, dialogue and soliloquies. The movie presents this theme through, camera angles, music and special effects. This scene is the first time we see passion take over reason with Desdemona standing up to her father and articulating how her passion and love for Othello is her new path of reason, “My noble father, I do perceive here a divided duty: To you i am bound for life and education; My life and education both do learn me how to...