



The Winner is the Loser

- Revision 1.1G2 (Story by [JaneDoe-2010](#), 8/23/2024 6:13 PM)
- I combined parts 1 and 2 for easier reading, March 22, 2019
- Thanks to [Amalia Illios](#) for the illustration.

WARNING: This story contains graphic sexual references and both a light and **VERY** dark ending, read at your own discretion.

Laura was an ordinary girl in her early twenties. Laura had just finished college and received her degree in Industrial Technology with emphasis in robotics. Finishing college had been more difficult than Laura thought it would be.

In her third year of school, Laura got into an extremely intense argument with her parents, about her lifestyle, too many parties, and her being too wild. Eventually Laura told her parents that she was an independent woman and didn't need them interfering in her life. Laura's parents were very irritated with her, and told Laura that if that was how she felt she should get a job and pay her own way thru school. Laura's foolish pride caused her to tell them that was exactly what she would do.

True to her word, Laura did try a couple of jobs. At first, she worked as a room service maid in a chain hotel near her school. But Laura found that she did not like maid's work, or the uniform, and looked for something else. The solution, for Laura, came in the form of a job at a local restaurant/bar where she waited tables. The work wasn't too hard and her tips were good, enough to get her thru the rest of college and even build up a small savings.

After she had earned her degree, Laura decided to move somewhere else where there were more technology related jobs available. She had heard of a small town called Dumont. The town was the home of many tech type industries, but the one she really was interested in was a factory that made humanoid robotic assistants.

These robots served various functions such as cooks, maids, waitresses, chauffeurs; assistants for the handicapped, there were even robotic gardeners. The worst product the company made, Laura thought, was the more disgusting robotic prostitutes known as 'SexBots,' and 'HookerBots.' The only difference in the SexBot and HookerBot was their intended end use, personal versus commercial.

All the robot assistants built at this factory were fashioned to look female. The company had a factory on the other coast which produced male robots, usually used as chauffeurs, butlers, gardeners, again as assistants to the handicapped, laborers for those less than perfect jobs, and of course, SexBots and HookerBots.

The first thing Laura did once she decided to move to Dumont was to rent a nice, but not too expensive, apartment. The new apartment, like almost all homes at the time, had a Home Control Computer (HCC), which monitored and controlled the various systems in the home, such as lighting, communications, etc.

These control computers could also be programmed to pay your bills automatically, remind you of appointments, order food and supplies needed, and any other tasks you

programmed them to do. If you were rich enough to have a robotic staff, the HCC would also send control commands to your robots, directing and coordinating their actions so that they could perform any required cooking, or physical maintenance around the home that was required. Laura seriously doubted she would ever need to worry about that last function as robotic servants were very expensive.

Laura's apartment was about fifteen miles from the robot factory, but since she hadn't found a job there yet, she didn't worry about that. Laura often thought of her parents but, unfortunately, her stubborn nature would not allow her to bring herself to contact them and apologize.

Laura liked to listen to the town's #1, actually the only, Top-40 radio station, WDUM 90.5, and one day while listening Laura heard that they were running a contest. The grand prize for the contest was that the winner would win a custom robotic assistant for their home, and a tour of the robot factory. This was quite a prize as these robots were very expensive and somewhat of a luxury item.

The town's robot manufacturing company had decided to give away five custom robotic assistants as a publicity stunt. The winners would be able to log onto a website and choose the function, form, and even customize the programming on their new personal assistant.

Then, on a special day, the winners would be chauffeured to the plant, given a tour, and presented with their new custom built assistant. Finally, the winners would be chauffeured home with their new assistant and all supplies needed to get started with their new, 'simpler life,' thanks to their new android.

Laura was excited about the idea; she hated housecleaning and work around the home and thought a MaidBot would be great. Since robotic assistants were very expensive to purchase Laura never thought she would ever be able to afford one and this contest could be just what she needed.

Laura also thought that if she won the contest it might give her a chance to meet some of the people from the plant and let them know that she had a degree and would like to try to get a job there as an android maintenance technician.

Laura tried her best to be the third caller and, sure enough, she got in and correctly answered the question posed by the DJ on the air. The DJ asked in what state was the famous lead singer of Aerosmith, Steven Tyler, born. Laura knew that the singer was born in the state of New York.

Laura had passed the first hurdle. The station entered Laura into a pool with nineteen other callers. From those twenty names, five would be drawn. Laura was happy to be in the running but knew that she still would not likely win.

On the day of the drawing, Laura was glued to the radio, figuratively speaking of course, listening for the results of the drawing. Laura could not believe her ears when they called her name as one of the five lucky winners.

The station contacted Laura and told her that a limo from the factory would come to Laura's apartment and pick her up on the day of the tour. Then the guy from the station gave Laura a website address to log onto so that she could design her custom assistant.

Laura wasted no time in going to the website and designing her MaidBot. Laura thought it would be fun if the maid itself was designed to look like Laura; she only had to upload a couple digital photos of herself, and some basic measurements. Laura thought it would be entertaining if she exaggerated some of her measurements, well, really only her bust size.

Laura also had to provide information on personal preferences, such as her favorite food. There was also a question about how Laura wished for the robot to refer to her. Suggested options were; Mistress, Owner, Laura, or in whatever way Laura wished to be addressed by her servant. Laura decided it would be fun to be the "Mistress" of the house. Laura had to provide a simple, human type, name for the MaidBot. Laura chose Brigitta the name of a character in one of her favorite films, "The Princess Diaries 2."

Laura also asked that the robot be loaded with cooking information so that it could also act as a robotic chef, this would help Laura avoid having to cook for herself. Although she realized that it was somewhat hypocritical, Laura also asked if, in addition, it would be possible to load in SexBot programming for other, more interesting, possibilities.

Laura also thought that having this MaidBot would be helpful when she had company over. She felt that it would be fun making jokes regarding the MaidBot with her girlfriends, when she finally met and made some. Laura's last decision was that the MaidBot would be dressed in a sexy uniform, which would also be a conversation starter.

The MaidBot uniform that Laura picked was a standard French maid's type uniform with one major exception. The uniform was made almost entirely of latex rubber. The uniform consisted of Black medium-heeled Mary Jane platform shoes, with black latex "stockings" that extended to the wearer's thighs. The uniform also had a garter belt and garters to hold the stockings up.

A pair of frilly panties worn under the short dress was the only thing made of cloth. The panties, when worn under the black latex dress, made the short skirt pouf out a bit. The dress was all black latex except for some white latex frilly trim around the cuffs of the short sleeves, the deep plunging neckline, and trimming the maid's headpiece.

Finally, the maid wore a pair of black latex opera gloves, which came to just under the frill around the short sleeves of the dress and, of course, a cute little white half apron which rounded out the uniform.

Laura thought the outfit was so outrageous that she would have tremendous fun when she had men or her soon to be girlfriends, over for parties or to visit. Laura could not imagine that any woman would wear this outfit without serious pressure from a boyfriend, as a party gag, or for Halloween.

Laura did not yet know it but the robot manufacturing plant was actually a robotic factory, almost every worker in the place was, in fact, a robot. The actual humans that worked for the company were located in New York City and did all the sales and marketing from there. However, in Dumont the plant itself ran almost entirely without human intervention.

Only occasionally, would a breakdown occur for which the control computer at the plant would have to send out for a human technician to do the repairs, but that was rare. Often the machines themselves or a robotic technician could handle any problems and breakdowns within the plant without bringing in actual humans.

The day of the tour came quickly and Laura was beyond excited. When the limo arrived at her apartment, Laura was amazed to see a robotic Chauffeur step out of the car. The driver was a woman, more accurately a robot which looked like a woman, who greeted Laura, opened the door, and asked her to step inside the vehicle.

Laura thanked the Chauffeur and did as it requested, the Chauffeur responded "Very good Ma'am." Laura didn't know if the Chauffeur really even cared that Laura thanked her, and thought to herself, Perhaps the driver is only obeying its programming and would not be offended even if I had been rude to her. Laura wondered what it would be like to be a robot, to have to follow your programming without question.

The driver took Laura to the plant where another robotic assistant, this time in the form of a virtual executive, greeted her and congratulated her on winning the contest. The ExecuBot introduced Laura to the other two winners who had arrived just before her. After about five minutes, the remaining winners arrived. Once everyone was there, everyone introduced themselves to each other, and had a couple pictures taken outside the plant by the ExecuBot. Then the group was lead inside the plant to begin the tour.

Once inside, the ExecuBot took them on a tour thru the plant, showing them the various stages of construction of the robotic assistants. The first stop on the tour was the base assembly room where the very beginnings of the robots were built, the skeleton or armatures. After the basic armature was assembled, a robotic arm picked it up and placed it on a conveyor belt. This was just a normal conveyor belt and each armature was laid onto the belt where it continued onward.

At the start of each stage of production, some kind of scanning system enveloped the robot in a kind of blue light while a red ?LASER? Line passed around the entire robot body checking it for errors before allowing the unit to pass on to the next stage.

While they were observing this stage, the ExecuBot explained that the robots were really androids with a mechanical frame and systems covered with a synthetic biological covering called SynthFlesh. This covering acted like human skin and gave the robots their realistic human shape and appearance. Because of this biological skin, the company's androids "Ate," so to speak, and used the rest room like human beings. The ExecuBot explained, in a joking way, that irregardless of the SynthFlesh, and despite what they had seen in the movies, their androids did not have any actual human parts, so no one need fear being assimilated by the Borg here.

The next stop on the tour was internal systems, where the guests watched as machines installed all the motors and electronics onto the armature frame. These things functioned, sort of, as human organs would. The electronics carried signals around the frame like nerves, the motors were similar to muscles, and other equipment acted as a stomach and, well, you know the rest.

The ExecuBot had explained that being androids with biological components to maintain, these robots all required an actual food like product called NanoPaste which provided the nutrients, vitamins, and minerals needed to maintain their biological components as well as powering their fuel cells to provide electrical power.

Next, they came to the "Skinning" room, which Laura thought was quite gross. In this part of the plant the robots were covered with a synthetic flesh like material which, when completed, made the robot look convincingly human. This SynthFlesh was actually biological in nature, it was created using bacteria who's DNA was customized to create whatever type flesh was needed for the various parts of the robot.

While the guests watched an armature being skinned, the ExecuBot explained that the "Brain" of any of the company's robots was not the head but rather inside an electronic collar which was affixed around the neck of the robot. The head was relatively empty with only sensors, and a voice module. This helped keep the upper part of the robot lighter, for better stability. Also, by having the controlling part of the robot, external to the "Body" updates and upgrades to the robot's programming and software was much easier to do. Without the collar, the robots were essentially rigid mannequins.

Once the basic framework of the robots was covered with SynthFlesh, the androids resembled human female window mannequins. The robots were anatomically correct and fully skinned, but their even flesh tone made the androids look artificial, more like they had been painted rather than having actual human skin. The androids were inactive, and unmoving. At this point a robotic arm dropped down, clamped around the chest of the skinned robot, under its' arms, lifted it up off the first conveyor belt then placed it onto a different conveyor belt.

This second conveyor belt road along on an elevated platform about eight feet wide, the conveyor itself was only about three feet wide so there was a small area to either side where a maintenance person could walk along while working on the system. The belt, itself, had clamps that automatically locked around the ankles of the robots. These

clamps held the robots upright as the belt moved them on to the remaining phases of their' creation, until they were finally activated.

After the robots moved out of the skinning room, still standing there unmoving on the conveyor belt, inactive and not doing anything, they moved on to the next area, "Programming" where a pair of arms descended and attached a control collar to the neck of the new android. Once the collar was installed gold micro wires automatically penetrated the android's SynthFlesh neck and connected to what passed as a central nervous system inside the robot. As a security measure, once attached, only the control computer at the plant or maintenance TechBots could order the collar to retract the wires allowing it to be replaced or repaired.

Laura found all this fascinating, and interesting, as a hopeful technician to be. But Laura was getting antsy, she wanted to see her own personal MaidBot, but there was still more of the tour ahead. The winners moved into the programming room where the next stage of production began.

A control collar had already been attached but was still inactive. The frozen, inactive, robot then moved on to the programming stages of its creation and into a boxlike machine. Once inside, a cable was attached to the control collar, it was activated, and the collar linked to the main computer, then the robot was scanned once again to determine if everything was OK to proceed.

After a link had been established to the main computer, the robot's base programming, and all programming specific to that unit for its destined function was uploaded into the collar. Even after the programming was completed, the robot remained inanimate, like a mannequin, it just stood there! Once all its base programming had been loaded and was running, the unit's AI was now "conscious" but still unable to move. At this stage, any additional information or customization requested by the unit's new owner was uploaded into the android's collar.

In addition to all that programming, the new robotic assistant was programmed with basic information like its model number, unit ID, human interface name, and its' owner's name and specific preferences, for later referral. The units' programming also included factory supplied information specific to the unit to be uploaded to its owner's Home Control Computer, once it had arrived at its' new home, regarding any special requirements for that specific android.

Another scan was performed, and then the plain looking base unit entered another large boxy machine. This machine had two functions; the first was to make any special modifications to the standard body shape as requested by the unit's new owner, such as larger breasts, wider hips, etc. Then, for lack of better terms, the machine "painted" the still naked robots with a permanent makeup from head to toe. This makeup was custom designed to give the new android assistant the look requested by its new owner. Even the smallest details were included such as birthmarks, moles, and freckles, if requested. Before the unit left the machine essentially tattooed the unit's ID and manufacturer

information onto the unit so that humans were assured that this was an object, property, not to be confused with a human.

Finally, the machine customized the face and head per the owner's request, eye color, hair color and style, etc. If the customer was not specific then a standard pattern was used which depended upon the requested primary function chosen for the specific robot. Laura thought this phase would be interesting since the MaidBot would look just like her, although she realized she didn't specify anything about the hair. After the robot rolled out of the facial customization machine, its look was nearly complete.

After decoration, the conveyor belt carried the robot to a machine whose functions' were not always fully utilized. All androids needed fuel, a "food," to keep the SynthFlesh alive and power the unit's fuel cell converter which provided electrical power to its systems. This fuel came in the form of a disgusting paste, called NanoPaste, which the machine placed in the android's storage container by automatically snaking a tube down the android's throat. If the machine determined, for some reason, that this unit had been active before and was being reworked; the machine also removed all wastes from the robot before moving it on to the next stage of production.

The final stage of production was costuming. The essentially finished android was moved onward into the costuming machine which dressed the android in either the clothing requested by its new owner, or if no request was made at the time of its' purchase, a default uniform related to the androids' primary designated function.

Once these processes were complete, the robot rolled out on the belt into an inspection station wherein the robot was activated in normal operating mode, the clamps were released from its ankles, and the robot was commanded to walk off the conveyor belt into a machine which performed one final quality control scan.

If the scan was successful, the robot was ordered to move on to the shipping department where it would be prepared to be sent to its new owner. If the scan was unsuccessful, the robot was sent back up the line for rework. In Laura's case, her MaidBot would not need to go to shipping as it was supposed to ride home with her in the limo.

Once the tour was over the group returned to the lobby, where the ExecuBot told them, their personal assistants were being finished and would come out to the lobby as soon as they were done. Since the winners were sorted by last name and Laura's was near the end of the alphabet, as usual, hers would be the last to arrive.

A storm was approaching and Laura hoped the process would be completed quickly so that she could go before the rain and lightning got too close. Laura was quite afraid of storms, and loud noises made her nervous and jumpy.

The first winner was a man and his assistant was a, no surprise, SexBot. The second, a woman, who said she didn't care to drive, picked a ChauffeurBot. Winner number three

a woman, like Laura, had requested a MaidBot but hers was very plain, and wore a uniform not unlike the one Laura wore when she worked as a maid at the hotel.

The forth winner was another guy, this one wanted a personal chef; his new assistant came complete with a chef's uniform and a toque Blanche, or chef's hat. As each of the winners new assistants arrived, the owner and their new assistant were met by a robotic Chauffeur who escorted them to their limos. One by one, Laura was becoming the lone human left in the plant and with the storm too close and no other humans around the place was getting really creepy!

The fourth winner had just left as the storm was now overhead, Laura was getting very nervous, and that is when it happened. A very close lightning strike occurred, knocking out power to the plant, killing the lights, and apparently, either the high voltage or magnetic fields associated with the lightning caused the ExecuBot and the ChauffeurBot to slump over, and shut down.

Laura didn't know what to do, the building had emergency lighting, but it was dim and did not evenly cover the spaces. Luckily, for Laura, fate favors the prepared and she had a small flashlight in her purse. Laura started getting antsy while waiting for the lights to come on. She found the place to be very spooky, it was completely quiet, and there was what looked like two dead bodies slumped over in the floor nearby. Laura decided she had to leave the room.

It was then that Laura decided she would walk back to the last room, to see how far along her new robot had come. She knew her robot should be next in line to come out and hoped that it was not too far from completion. As Laura walked into the finishing room she saw that when the power failed the conveyor belt had suddenly stopped, dislodging several of the robots on the line.

Unfortunately Laura's new assistant was nearly finished but was one of the toppled over robots. When Laura's robot tipped over it hit its head on the edge of the elevated platform, the neck was broken, and the robot rolled off the platform onto the floor below. The impact had been great enough to dislodge the collar and it lay on the floor next to the machine. Laura didn't want to wait for her MaidBot any longer, the place was too creepy, and then suddenly she had a rather devious idea.

Laura decided she would climb up onto the platform to see if she could do some rearranging. Laura figured that she could move the robot behind hers into the position where her MaidBot had been. Since the unit wouldn't match Laura's order, it would be rejected by quality control and sent to be reworked. Laura would still get her desired MaidBot, in the end, and not have to wait for the process to begin again from scratch.

Soon after Laura had climbed up onto the platform, she began trying to figure out how to unlock the clamps holding the robot into position. Suddenly there was another close lightning strike. The noise caused Laura to jump up; when that happened she hit her head on some overhanging machinery and was knocked unconscious. Luckily, for Laura she

did not black out instantly as she might have fallen, off the belt and been seriously injured, or worse. Rather, Laura slumped over slowly falling across the position where her robot was supposed to be standing. While she was out the power returned, and the factory began to come back to life.

The main control computer began running a damage assessment. The ExecuBot and ChauffeurBot's memories had been scrambled by the nearby lightning strike, so when the system reactivated them, it sent them by remote control to be erased and reloaded with a fresh copy of their software.

When the control computer scanned the production line, it found problems throughout; the first stage was OK since all that had to be done was to continue assembly where it had terminated. However, the SynthFlesh covering area had issues. The robot that was currently being skinned had fallen over with the sudden power cut and the skinning process had been interrupted ruining the android.

The control computer had an overhead lift arm descend and pull the damaged robot off the line in preparation for recycling. The computer also had the arms descend and pick up any undamaged robots then replace them back onto the conveyor belt so that the line could be restarted.

When the computer came to the position for Laura's robot it found it lying slumped across the support clamps with its collar lying on the floor. Nearby another robot had fallen off and that unit's neck was broken, damaging it beyond repair. An arm came down and carried away the broken robot then returned, picked up Laura, and placed her feet into the clamps in the position where her MaidBot had been.

The clamps automatically locked around Laura's ankles. As Laura was unconscious, limp, and unable to stand on her own, an overhead arm continued to support her body while the computer dropped another arm down, which picked up the collar and placed it onto Laura's neck. As soon as the Collar was in place, nanowires penetrated her neck and attached themselves to her spinal column, the motor cortex, and the speech centers of her brain.

Laura was still unconscious yet she suddenly stood up at attention, in the same pose as all the other robots on the line. The computer checked the basic operation of the collar and it was intact, the interface was good, and the collar was functioning normally. The computer decided that this unit could be reworked and salvaged. Then the computer noticed that the robot was already dressed but not the way it expected the unit to be.

Since the computer could not find a record indicating the status for this unit, probably due to storm damage. It determined that, apparently, this must have been a partially completed unit that had already been dressed for some, now unknown, role. Since the unit's original purpose was now unknown it decided that the best way to proceed was to simply rework this unit to fill the present order, a MaidBot assistant.

The computer made that decision based on the fact that the android's present costume was grossly inappropriate for the android's assigned function, given the customer's specific orders; but it knew that it could fix that easily with a simple rework of the unit.

Even though Laura's standing on an assembly line with a bunch of real androids was a mistake, the computer had not realized that and it was at this point that the arm released Laura; who, thanks to her collar, remained standing at attention just like all the real androids on the line. Laura was unconscious when robotic arms cut off all of her clothing and placed the remains into a trash receptacle leaving her standing there completely nude. After a short time, the conveyor belt began moving forward again and moved Laura into a large boxlike scanning machine.

After the machine scanned Laura, it determined what was already ready, and what needed to be done for this unit. The units' collar programming was missing, yet strangely it appeared that at least some of the final phases of the process had already started. Perhaps before the unplanned blackout this unit had been pulled from the line for some sort of rework, the record of which was now lost. At any rate, any record of the processes completed before the blackout was now missing so, the system decided to repeat all steps following basic assembly, for this unit.

A robotic arm descended from the ceiling, clamped around Laura's chest under her arms, then the conveyor belt clamps released and Laura was lifted into the air by the overhead arm. Thankfully, for Laura she had not yet come to, as another fear she had was heights, flying thru the air suspended by only a robotic arm ten meters above a concrete floor would have been terrifying for the girl. When she arrived at the programming area, Laura was lowered back down to the conveyor while a set of guides directed her feet into the clamps on the belt which immediately locked around her ankles. Laura was still standing, unconscious, at attention when the process resumed, preparing her to be her ideal MaidBot; a design that she herself had commissioned.

The belt began moving forward again which carried Laura into another scanning machine. It was at this point that Laura regained consciousness, and she was terrified. At first, she didn't know where she was or how she got there, but then she remembered that she had been at a factory that made android assistants and that was when the real apprehension set in. It was dark and she could tell she was standing upright somewhere, she was chilly and thought she might be naked; but it was simply too dark to see anything. But the worst part was that she realized that she couldn't move, or yell for help and Laura knew she was in real trouble!

Suddenly, the fascinating blue light she had seen earlier on the tour enveloped Laura and she watched as the red laser line shined out from the wall as it scanned her entire body. Laura suddenly had a sinking realization, she was standing inside one of the machines on the production line; she was being scanned as though she were a simple android. Then she felt a kind of shock go thru her entire body as the control computer caused one of the robotic arms to attach a programming and control cable to the collar she suddenly realized she was wearing; now she was even more frightened than before.

Laura felt a strange sensation as the control computer began programming her via her collar; she could sense the information coming in, almost 'see' it, but she had no ability to control what was being loaded into her mind. Once the programming was complete, Laura was now an expert maid, cook, and had more sexual knowledge than any human woman had who ever lived. The process took only a few minutes but it seemed like hours to Laura, and when it was finished the conveyor belt started up and she was moved into the next machine.

Once inside, Laura felt a cold metal object press up against her chest, then there was a tingling sensation in her breasts, followed by a feeling of pressure. SynthFlesh was, luckily, compatible with human flesh and often used to repair or replace damaged tissues in humans after an accident. In Laura's case though, the machine had just injected SynthFlesh into her breasts increasing their size from her original C cup size to a Double-D as specified by the maid unit's new owner, ironically Laura.

When the control computer, again, scanned Laura, it determined that this maid unit's finish work, "paint job," had not been properly completed previously, and that her eye color did not match that specified by her new owner. Laura had brown eyes naturally, but the pictures Laura had sent in of herself were taken several years earlier, when she was younger and in her "Super-Blue" contact lens phase. The machine had to correct the anomalies so it began by applying a permanent finish to Laura, which included adding her Unit ID and manufacturer logos; indicating that this unit was simply property to be owned. When the process was complete, Laura's look would match the image requested by her new owner; the very image that Laura had previously sent in. Laura could only stand there while her entire body was reworked to fit her owners request.

Then a another device dropped down from above and covered her head. Laura suddenly was unable to see as the collar forced her eyes to close and open automatically while her face was being properly painted and decorated. A permanent application of makeup was applied to Laura's face and the area around her eyes, her cheeks were blushed, and then permanent red lipstick was applied to her lips. Even Laura's eyes were colored a vibrant, somewhat artificial blue to match her owner's request via the image sent in; Laura felt no pain thanks to her collar, which was a blessing. When the process was complete, Laura looked like a younger, sexier, version of herself, just not completely like herself, and certainly not quite human anymore. Eventually Laura would see that her complexion was now essentially perfect, far too perfect to be human, and that she had unnaturally blue eyes that would always give away the "Fact" that the MaidBot was an android, and not a human woman.

Laura had always been very proud of her long, straight, beautiful, hair! She had been growing that hair since she was a little girl, and she took excellent care to ensure that it was healthy and beautiful. Suddenly a whoosh of air came up from below, as though a giant vacuum had just turned on over her head. Laura's hair, of course, went straight up in the blast of air. Then she heard some odd sounds and could see flashes of light reflected on the walls of the machine. In mere seconds, Laura's once waist length hair

had been removed. Then she felt an odd sensation as something was applied to her newly bald head. That something was a compound which would permanently prevent hair regrowth, and act as a kind of adhesive. Finally, a bright pink synthetic wig was placed onto her head; the color of which conveniently matched her collar. Her new 'Hair' was permanently shaped into a neat, short, bob style which was now permanently attached to her head.

After the makeup and hair work had been finished, the belt moved Laura onward and she was carried into the Cleaning/Fueling machine, where she was forced to stand at attention while, simultaneously, a couple things happened. First a tube entered her mouth and snaked its way to her stomach, normally she would have gagged but her collar would not allow it. Then Laura could feel her stomach being pumped full of the NanoPaste, the vile stuff would have gagged her if the tube hadn't bypassed her taste buds. Since NanoPaste was a synthetic material, her "Charge" would last for nearly a week before she would need another maintenance cycle to be recharged.

While this was happening, another device was attaching itself to her lower region and Laura was forced to release all her bodily wastes which were carried away by the device. Finally, the lower device washed and cleaned her undercarriage before blowing it dry, a weird sensation for Laura, to say the least.

Once her Cleaning/Fueling cycle was done the belt moved Laura onward to the costuming machine where she was dressed in the very outfit she thought looked so ridiculous, so outrageous, that no woman would ever wear it, except as a joke, Halloween costume, to turn on a boyfriend, or because she was forcibly dressed in it. The outfit was, not only tight, it was uncomfortable, and she felt ridiculous wearing it but realized that, unless someone rescued her from this nightmare, she might be wearing it for a long time.

Once she was dressed, the belt moved her out of the costuming machine and into the inspection area. When the belt stopped, the clamps holding her in place, released. Now Laura was no longer attached to the conveyor belt, but was standing on her own. Then the control computer wirelessly sent new commands to Laura's collar.

Laura had been so preoccupied with the things that she was experiencing that she had not really given any thought to what might have been programmed into her. Suddenly Laura heard herself speak for the first time since she blacked out and was not too happy when the voice coming out of her mouth sounded like a Sci-fi robot version of herself declaring, "MaidBot Unit, model: CX-32, Unit ID: 3733, Human Name: Brigitta, Property of Mistress Laura. MaidBot is Online, and awaiting orders!"

Laura was not at all happy that she had just referred to herself as Brigitta, or with the idea that she was now the property of, herself! But like it or not, Laura could not speak or move by her own will and stood there waiting for new orders. Then the control computer commanded the completed MaidBot to move into the final quality control scanner. Laura's body obeyed, then stood at attention while the scanner performed a final scan of

the new MaidBot and determined that it met all standards requested by the customer, as well as those that were required by the company.

The recent power failure had caused a reboot of the entire factory, this caused the original orders directing the return of the new MaidBot and its' owner via limousine to the owner's home to be wiped out. Standard protocol for any newly completed MaidBot was to have a new unit proceed to shipping, where it would be properly packed, then shipped, to its new owner's home. And therefore, since the computer saw Laura as a newly completed MaidBot, the computer ordered Laura to proceed to shipping for packaging and transport to her new owner.

Laura wanted, and tried, to resist but found that she could not disobey her orders. She walked to shipping where she was forced to assume an, "at attention" pose, before her body locked up so that she could not move anything. Interestingly the control collar still maintained her respiratory, pulmonary, and other essential functions. Now Laura could only stare forward, and worry, as the sound of things moving around her continued and she wondered what was next.

Another arm descended from the ceiling, lifting Laura up, and laying her down in a padded container. The arm returned with, and inserted, three tubes of NanoPaste into a space provided for them. Finally, the lid of her container was closed and Laura was alone in the darkness. Laura lay there for an hour and twenty-five minutes, she found that she now knew the time accurate to milliseconds, thanks to her collar, but that only made the time seem to pass even more slowly.

Suddenly Laura felt her container being lifted up and moved; when the movement stopped, she felt a small jolt. Laura assumed that her box was being placed into a delivery truck. Thirteen minutes later, she heard the truck start then felt movement as it pulled out of the loading dock. After a short, ten minute, drive the truck stopped and she heard the doors being opened, however, this was apparently not her stop. Laura heard movement, followed by a human voice saying "Oww!", some cursing, and the muted sound of people talking, then she heard the truck doors close, and she felt the truck start moving again.

The truck made six stops before finally arriving at her apartment. At Laura/Brigitta's stop, she heard the door open. Shortly later, Laura heard the voice of her landlady talking to someone; apparently it was the driver, as she then heard the same human voice she had heard earlier. The voice was getting closer and cursing again, saying something about irresponsible owners not having the courtesy to be home when they have a delivery being shipped to them.

Then Laura felt her box, with her inside, being tilted back as she was being loaded onto a refrigerator dolly. Soon Laura was being wheeled up to her own apartment building. Laura heard her landlady talking to the deliveryman again, and apologizing for Laura not being there. Laura felt more movement as her box was then wheeled into her apartment, after the landlady let the delivery man inside. After she was inside, Laura felt her box

being righted, vertically shifting her weight to her feet. She heard the delivery man say he had to get another box and she stood there waiting for another six minutes.

Eventually Laura heard the man returning with something else, it would turn out to be her charging and maintenance station. Then there was a brilliant light as the delivery guy opened her box and Laura heard her landlady gasp when she saw the new MaidBot. Laura heard the landlady say to the deliveryman, "I like the girl but she is sort of weird. Who would have a custom MaidBot built to look just like, well almost like, themselves?" The driver, amused, replied to the landlady, well maybe she always wanted a twin!

The driver left to setup Laura's new charging station in her laundry room; this was where Laura would now be spending the rest of her nights. Laura would be forced to stand in her pod with her collar attached to the charging station, being recharged, cleaned, and maintained by her pod. All the while, in either standby mode, think asleep, or worse just frozen but conscious, while enduring her fueling/maintenance cycles.

The driver then returned and pointed a device at Laura's collar and did something. Laura, who, thanks to her collar keeping her frozen, was stiff as a board, felt a jolt go thru her body as she was reactivated. Then the delivery guy gave her a direct order, "MaidBot 3733 return to normal mode!" Laura unfroze, stepped out of her box, changed her stance to one of a MaidBot waiting at attention, and then announced, "MaidBot Unit, model: CX-32, Unit ID: 3733, Human Name: Brigitta, Property of Mistress Laura. MaidBot is Online, and awaiting orders!"

The driver commanded Laura to initiate linkup to the Home Control Computer (HCC). Laura's collar connected to the home wireless system and then sent a signal which informed the HCC that she was a new MaidBot unit that needed to be added into the system and house inventory, and that she was standing by with additional data. The home control computer requested the data transfer commence and Laura felt brief almost shock-like sensations occur as her ownership was being transferred to her home computer. Laura was now property, a servant in, and slave to her own home; she now had no human rights! Laura was now forced to obey any orders given to her by her Mistress, if she ever arrived home, or the HCC, without question or choice.

Since the HCC did not realize that this new maid unit was its owner, after all, the biometric scans had not matched; it proceeded to add Laura into the system inventory. The factory data which was uploaded to the HCC instructed it to place an order for NanoPaste to fuel the new MaidBot, as it only shipped with three containers. The NanoPaste would be required when the MaidBot needed refueling. The data also informed the HCC of the signal that the MaidBot would send when its waste containers were full. The HCC could direct the MaidBot to enter its' pod to run a maintenance cycle whenever needed to empty its waste containers, or to replenish its NanoPaste supplies as needed.

The HCC created cleaning and duty schedules for the new MaidBot then uploaded them into the maid unit. Laura was initially ordered to go and clean the bathrooms, and then do the laundry, finally after that, standby at attention next to the front door until the

MaidBot's owner returned, then ask its owner for additional instructions. If her Mistress had not returned by the time her programming dictated, then she was to go to her charging and maintenance station in the laundry room, plug in and enter sleep mode until the next morning.

Almost two weeks had passed, and Laura's mistress obviously had never returned. Laura was stuck doing her endless chores when there was a knock at the door, it was her landlady. Laura was sent to the door to greet the visitor, and when she opened it, Laura was relieved to see the woman. Laura thought, "Perhaps my landlady will recognize me, realize that I am not a MaidBot, and find a way to get me out of this situation!" Laura, or rather Brigitta said, "Good afternoon Ma'am how may this unit be of service?"

The landlady muttered something to herself about how weird this thing was and then said, "Um... Yes MaidBot, I am your Owner's landlord and was trying to find out if she is back yet? What did you say your name was?" Laura replied, "This MaidBot's identification is unit 3733, but you may call me Brigitta, as was chosen by my Mistress prior to this unit's creation."

Then the landlady said, "OK, thanks Brigitta, do you know where your owner is?" Laura replied, "Negative Ma'am, the Home Control Computer has added the bio-metric scan data for this unit's owner to this unit's database so that it could recognize her. However, this unit has not yet encountered its owner and is awaiting her return. Perhaps Mistress is on vacation!"

The landlady said, "I doubt it Brigitta, unless she got the job that she wanted; even if she did I doubt she would have the money, or time, to take a vacation immediately after starting a new job." To which Laura responded, "This unit is unaware whether or not its owner has a new job, only that Mistress has not been here for 13.29 days."

The landlady said "Thank you for the information Brigitta. When she returns please ask your Mistress to contact me! Laura paid for a month's rent but her rent will be due again in two weeks. While I might let it slide for a couple months, since she is young and trying to get established, I can't let her skip her payments forever. And, I don't want to have to evict her because she seems like a nice young woman!"

Laura suddenly had an awful realization, which brought a new level of terror to her mind, "If no one pays the rent, and the landlady evicts me, the landlady could sell anything left in the apartment to recoup any unpaid rent. If that happens, since they think I am just an android MaidBot, I could be sold to someone to help pay the monies owed and I would become some stranger's slave forever."

Tense, long, boring, days went by for Laura while, naturally, her owner never returned nor ever could. After a month and a half, a police officer came by and questioned the MaidBot who still had no idea where its owner was. The cop left, muttering something about; "How weird that was, to question a robot about a missing person when that MaidBot looked almost identical to its owner, the very missing person!"

During their owner's absence, the HCC ordered cleaning supplies and NanoPaste for the MaidBot, which were delivered to Laura's front door. Laura was extremely embarrassed every time she had to face someone new in her 'Uniform' but nonetheless, was still required to go to the door and greet visitors, or to receive shipments. However, after three months, and a week, Laura heard pounding on her door. The HCC ordered the MaidBot to see who was there, and why they were pounding on the Mistress's door. She found it was the landlady putting up an eviction notice.

When Brigitta opened the door, the landlady said, "Oh, hello Brigitta, I am sorry but your Mistress is over two months late on her rent, and I'm going to have to evict her." Brigitta was only able to say, "This unit is sorry for your inconvenience, and will inform my Mistress when she arrives home." Inside, Laura was now terrified! She realized that there was an extreme likelihood that she was about to be sold to some stranger, who could use her in anyway he, or she desired.

And sure enough, about a week later, a strange man showed up at Laura's front door with the landlady, Brigitta greeted them politely. Whether Laura liked it, or not, she knew this could be a really bad development for her. The landlady explained to Brigitta that since her owner had missed too many rent payments, and was nowhere to be found, the law said that Brigitta was now the property of the landlady. Furthermore, she had been given a code by the MaidBot Company to transfer Brigitta's ownership to a new owner so she could sell Brigitta to recoup some of her Mistress's missed payments.

Laura hated the idea of being sold, but could do nothing to stop the transaction happening, as the landlady said, "Brigitta transfer ownership to this man, Mr. Smith, code 1ac35d." Laura was sick when she again heard herself speaking, as Brigitta, and said, "Transfer Code Accepted! New Owner Acknowledged. Mr. Smith, please stand still while a bio-metric scan is performed." Laura's collar then scanned the man's face and body using her eyes, then she had him repeat a predetermined phrase, "MaidBot, I am your new owner, Mr. Smith, acknowledge!" Once the man had said his lines, the collar performed a few mathematical algorithms and her new ownership was confirmed.

Laura couldn't stop herself from saying, "Thank You! New owner! How would you like this unit to refer to you, Master, Sir, Mr. Smith, or something else?" The man replied, "Master will be fun!" Laura responded, "Confirmed, Master." Laura then said, "Would you like to assign a human name to this unit? This unit's previous owner referred to it as Brigitta." The man thought about it for a few seconds then said, "No Brigitta that will be a fine name." Laura confirmed the new data and said the words she dreaded hearing herself say, "Command accepted, Master! MaidBot, model CX-32, Unit ID: 3733, Human Name: Brigitta, Property of Master Smith. MaidBot is Online, and awaiting orders!"

While she stood there at attention, unable to run away, Laura heard the man say to her former landlady, "I will send some movers by to pickup her charging station later today." The landlady said that would be fine, and she would be in the office all day. Then

Laura's new Master commanded her to follow him outside to his car. Once outside, the man very politely opened the door for her, asked her to enter the vehicle, and she stepped in. Mr. Smith closed the door, walked around to the driver's side, entered the vehicle, and then drove off taking Laura with him to her new Home/Job/Life.

While riding to her new home, Laura thought to herself, "In retrospect, winning the contest was NOT the 'Best' thing that ever happened to me, I wanted a MaidBot helper, not to BE a MaidBot helper!" Although she had to admit that it was ironic, she hated maid's work and would now, quite likely, spend the rest of her life doing just that; and for free! She certainly hoped that her new Master never asked her if she had any other features. As it was, Laura really didn't want to be anyone's servant and slave, and she certainly wasn't happy about being a MaidBot. She didn't mind the idea of being a CookBot as badly, but her SexBot mode was definitely not something she wanted her new Master to test out.

Her new owner was very quiet and really didn't speak to Brigitta/Laura while they drove to Brigitta's new home. The ride wasn't very long, only 15 minutes, and Laura really didn't think too much about the silence or take it personally; since as far as her Master knew, Laura was just a simple machine sitting there awaiting orders. Upon arrival, the car turned and drove up a long driveway to a small mansion. Mr. Smith stopped the car in the roundabout at the front of his home and exited the vehicle, then walked around and politely opened the door for Brigitta to exit.

Even though she wanted to stay in the car and avoid her new fate, Brigitta exited the vehicle and followed one step behind her Master as he led her to the front door. The two stopped momentarily while his Home Control Computer checked his bio-metrics and identified him. Then the computer unlocked his door, and Mr. Smith opened it and commanded Brigitta to step inside. Once inside the house Brigitta's collar connected to the wireless network and sent out a discovery signal indicating to any other devices her presence.

The AI in the HCC immediately, well in 25 milliseconds, recognized Brigitta and connected to her collar, then thru the home's sound system said to Mr. Jones, "Welcome home Master Jones, I hope your day was pleasant. I detect a new MaidBot within the household, is this unit visiting or a new addition to the staff?" Mr. Jones replied, "Thank you HCC, yes it was quite nice. This is Brigitta, and she will be joining the household staff." Brigitta's Master's reply was actually somewhat funny in its irony as she was about to be the only MaidBot in his household, apparently the HCC considered itself part of the staff.

Then the HCC said, "Affirmative sir, currently adding the new MaidBot unit to the household inventory." Brigitta felt the familiar brief shock-like sensations as the HCC downloaded her ownership and service/maintenance data and transferred her ownership to Master Smith's household, now she was just another appliance in her Master's home, she had no more rights or privileges than the toaster or washing machine. Then she felt another odd sensation as the HCC uploaded new data to her collar, such as detailed maps

of the home and property, for navigation, and she was programmed with her new Master's food preferences, some his idiosyncrasies, likes, and dislikes.

Brigitta's new programming also dictated which rooms she could enter freely, and those restricted areas which required permission from her Master if he was home at the time, or the HCC to enter. Areas, such as her Master's bedroom and bathroom were restricted; these were places Brigitta could not enter unless her Master, or the HCC, ordered her to do so. Brigitta also received new directives restricting her ability to leave the property, unless ordered by the HCC or her Master; Brigitta could never leave the house, or property, removing any hope of escape; even though she realized that she couldn't really run away even if she hadn't had that directive.

Her programming took less than thirty seconds, yet seemed like much longer to Brigitta. Once completed Brigitta said, "Transfer Complete. How may I serve you Master?" Her Master told her to download her maintenance schedule from the HCC and begin her work; Brigitta complied, and within milliseconds, she was programmed with the day's work orders. Then Brigitta asked Mr. Smith, "Is there anything that this unit can do for you; or bring you, before it begins its work Master?" Mr. Smith replied, "No, thank you Brigitta, you may begin performing your duties." Brigitta then curtseyed to her new Master, much to Laura's disgust, turned, and walked away. She walked to the supply closet, retrieved her feather duster and any supplies needed, and then began performing her duties; starting with cleaning her Master's bedroom.

Since her Master was not in his bedroom, Brigitta was able to enter without permission. Upon entering, she decided that her Master really did need a maid. Clothes were strewn about the floor, the bed was unmade, and her Master's bathroom was a mess. Brigitta started by picking up the clothes strewn about the place. Laura began thinking to herself, if Mr. Smith were in here; he would probably enjoy the show, since there was no way Laura could bend over in her uniform without displaying her panties. Luckily for Laura, Mr. Smith was sitting in his study reading his paper at the time and was not present for the show, otherwise he might have inquired about any other functions that she was programmed to perform.

Brigitta made her Master's bed, and arranged his pillows in a neat fashion, dusted the furniture, and tidied up the room. When the basic cleanup of the bedroom was complete, although it disgusted her to do so, Brigitta walked to the supply closet and retrieved the cleaning supplies needed to clean her Master's bathroom. Then, like it or not, she started the disgusting job of cleaning up a stranger's bathroom, but he was not a stranger, he was her Master! Cleaning his shower, and wiping down the tile work was not too bad, but Laura did not like cleaning the toilet, especially one used solely by a man. Naturally, the seat was up; if Laura had been his girlfriend she would have chastised him for leaving it that way. As always, the strangest thing was cleaning the mirrors, wherein, Laura got a shockingly good look at herself stuck as a MaidBot, and wearing that cursed uniform.

Once she had finished cleaning her Master's bedroom, Brigitta gathered up and took the dirty clothes, linens, towels, and washcloths to the laundry. Then Brigitta checked the

other clothes receptacles around the home to see if anything else needed washing. When she was satisfied that everything that needed washing was there she sorted the laundry and began washing it. Before long Brigitta would have a nice pile of clean laundry to sort, fold, and if needed, iron; it was going to be a long day!

Her Master went to bed at 10PM, nice for him, but Brigitta was still working at 11:59PM. That was when a directive in her collar forced her stop working and record her current job status in the non-volatile memory in her collar. Once that had been achieved, her programming made Brigitta suspend work and walk to the MaidBot storage closet, which was actually a small wardrobe closet. Her Master had assigned this room for use as Brigitta's recharge station and storage location. Brigitta then had no other choice but to step into, and then plug into her charging pod before shutting down until morning.

Since she had no choice, Brigitta followed her orders, and once she had connected to her charger, was forced into a sleep mode. While asleep Laura dreamed she had been transformed into an android MaidBot servant who was sold to a stranger, and then forced to clean the stranger's home. When Brigitta/Laura was automatically reactivated, at 5AM the next morning, Laura was disappointed to discover that her weird dream was not a dream; but in truth more of a nightmare, and her new reality.

Laura's life continued on like this for many months and was mostly boredom for the MaidBot. Laura was occasionally commanded to do something new, such as being sent outside the mansion, to the estate grounds daily to collect fresh flowers for her Master's home. While Laura was always embarrassed to be outside, potentially able to be seen by people, she was lucky that the estate was quite large and the grounds were not really visible from the road. Unfortunately for Laura, the HCC also assigned her a new duty, each day Brigitta was ordered to retrieve her Master's mail and paper from the box at the end of the driveway, in full view of the road. If anyone had been around to see her Laura would have been very embarrassed, forced to walk around outside and be seen in her uniform; as a common MaidBot and nothing more!

But since the estate was nearly 50 acres, and there were no neighbors nearby to see her, the only time Laura would have blushed, if she were able, was when she was forced to walk out beyond the gate to retrieve the mail. This was the only time Laura was in full view of everyone passing by on the road. When cars did pass by, some of the male drivers hooted and whistled at her, while many of the female drivers sneered disapprovingly and made faces at the unlucky MaidBot.

As time passed, Laura decided that her Master seemed to be a very nice man, but also felt that he must be very shy. Laura was amused by how Mr. Smith was always very polite, speaking nicely to Brigitta and always asking her to do something, rarely ordering her to do so. He didn't have to, after all, if had she really been the Android MaidBot that she appeared to be, Brigitta would not have cared at all how he referred to her since she was his property to do with as he pleased. Besides, real MaidBots did not have any sense of self and therefore, nothing their Master could say could ever offend them personally.

Laura was not at all happy about being a forced servant, but since there was nothing she could do about it anyway, she tried to just ignore her frustrations and just, “let it go.” Mr. Smith liked to cook and always made his own meals. Since all Laura ever got to ‘Eat’ was NanoPaste gel, which was disgusting, she had never tried his cooking. Even though she had never had the opportunity to taste his cooking, unfortunately Laura still had to smell it, and clean up the mess in the kitchen afterward, three times a day; every day.

One day, Mr. Smith returned home in a quite unpleasant mood, he was not like himself at all. Mr. Smith was somewhat rude to Brigitta, ordering her around like a common MaidBot; without any thanks, or ever saying please. Brigitta noted that her Master was treating her like a common servant; which Laura was forced to realize, and had no choice but to accept, that unfortunately, she was! Laura could not say, or do, anything in her defense and was forced to simply follow his orders politely, promptly, and without question, much to her dismay.

Then it happened, something Laura was hoping she would never have to face, her Master said to Brigitta, “Is cleaning this house the only thing you are good for MaidBot?” Laura was horrified when she was unable stop herself from replying, “Negative Master, this unit is also programmed as a CookBot, and SexBot.” Mr. Smith seemed quite pleased at this new news, especially the last part.

Her Master then said to Brigitta, “Well then, I’m really tired tonight and don’t feel like cooking for myself, so let’s test that CookBot function MaidBot!” He then ordered Brigitta to switch to CookBot mode, proceed to the kitchen, and make his dinner. Brigitta, curtsied, switched modes, and proceeded to the kitchen where she made him a gourmet dinner. So far this was OK with Laura, she didn’t mind cooking for her Master, but what followed thereafter was definitely not OK.

After dinner, her Master commanded Brigitta to switch back to maid mode and clean up the kitchen and dining room, Brigitta, curtsied and complied. When she was finished Brigitta went to her Master’s study, curtsied, and asked was there anything else she could do for him before she returned to her scheduled maid’s duties. Laura knew Brigitta had just asked the wrong question, but couldn’t do anything to stop it. Mr. Smith looked at Laura in a way that she had not seen since she was a human woman, and she knew she was in big trouble. Her Master said, “Hmm, let’s see what that SexBot mode is about.” Then he said, “Brigitta, switch to SexBot mode.” Laura curtsied, and heard herself say, “Confirmed Master, loading SexBot programming.”

Suddenly Laura felt herself assume a sexy position as she, or rather Brigitta said, “This unit is programmed with virtually every sexual position, style, fantasy, and role-playing game that its owner could ever ask for. Do you have a specific command, or request Master?” Mr. Smith said, “Follow me to my bedroom Brigitta, I am sure that I will think of something!” Laura was now terrified within, but on the outside Brigitta just followed her master with a sexy walk, and look on her face. When the two arrived at his room, Laura was ‘Lucky?’ Her Master’s first request was that she pretend to be an inflatable

sex doll. Brigitta asked her Master, “Do you have a particular pose, or position, you prefer?” He told her, “Yes, Brigitta, I want a kneeling, ‘Hold-Me,’ type sex-doll, pose.”

Laura immediately felt herself kneel down as her legs spread open, and her arms dropped to her sides, bending at the elbows forming a “Hold Me” pose. Finally, Laura could feel the expression on her face change to a wide-eyed, open mouthed, look, as though she just seen something amazingly large and shocking. And unfortunately for Laura, she knew exactly what was coming when she froze in that position. Mr. Smith, whose apparent shyness now seemed to be gone, only used her facial port at the time. When he was done, her Master walked off to the bathroom to clean up. Laura, of course, still could not move. Her body, face, and even eyes, remained fixed in the position that her Master had left her in. Laura could only tell her Master had gone to the bathroom because she was facing that way and the door was within her fixed field of view.

While she knelt there, unable to look around to confirm her suspicions, Laura could hear the shower running in the bathroom and assumed that her Master was in it. A while later Mr. Smith emerged and it was obvious that he must have cleaned himself up. Laura saw her Master exit the bathroom, his legs as he walked past her, and she could hear him climbing into bed. Then Laura’s Master turned off the lights and went to sleep. Laura had no choice and would remain there, in that position, staring at the wall for the rest of the night.

In the morning, Mr. Smith awoke with his alarm and realized that Brigitta was still kneeling there on the floor in the position he left her. Much more like his old self, her Master said, “I’m so sorry Brigitta, I forgot to release you last night. Please return to maid mode, then go to the guest bathroom, clean up, and return to your normal duties. Laura stood up, curtsied, and complied.

Laura was very unhappy that she had just been, essentially, raped. Then Laura realized that it was not Mr. Smith’s fault since, in his mind, she was his property. She was merely an automation, a device designed to be used in the very way he had. Laura tried to put the situation out of her mind, and as the days drudged on, she sort of forgot about the experience.

Laura/Brigitta was now not only the maid, but also quite regularly the cook. Mr. Smith had returned to his kind and polite self. Laura realized that if she were not forced to be his servant, she might actually have feelings for this man. Laura had been a servant in her Master’s home for nearly six months now, and came to a realization, it seemed that just before the end of the month her Master would return home agitated.

Mr. Smith hated the end of the month, the firm where he worked always did monthly evaluation reports, and they tended to unnerve him. Mr. Smith really was a nice person; he tried not to allow his fears to affect other people. Unfortunately, like most people he tended to take out his frustrations on machines, like his computer, and unfortunately, his MaidBot.

Laura was getting apprehensive, it was the end of the month, and she wondered if she would be spending the night as a SexBot. She wouldn't have to wait long to find out, this time Mr. Smith ordered her into a doggy style position and used her rear portal for his pleasure. Then, as before, he showered and went to bed. Laura couldn't believe it! Once again, her Master had forgotten to release her, and she spent the night looking at the floor.

The next month was where things really started to change for Laura. When the end of the month came, she was placed into SexBot mode and ordered to climb onto her Master's bed. Then her Master said, "Brigitta, assume a standard inflatable sex-doll position." Brigitta complied, and soon Laura was lying on her back with her legs spread and arms in a "Hold Me" position. Even Laura's facial expression was that of a normal sex doll, with a big, ditzzy smile, and eyes wide open as if awed by something.

This time Mr. Smith used her lower, front I/O, port. Laura, all the while, could only lay there while being used. Again, as it now seemed to be his standard operating procedure, Mr. Smith just climbed off Brigitta, and the bed, after the act. Then, as usual, her Master cleaned himself and went to bed while Laura was forced to just lay there next to him and look up at the ceiling.

As he always did, when her Master awoke, he politely asked Brigitta to cleanup, then switch to Cook mode and make his breakfast. After Brigitta had cooked his breakfast, she was ordered to return to MaidBot mode, cleanup the kitchen, dishes, and proceed to download the day's orders from the HCC.

Everything went well for several days, then one day the MaidBot started noticing unusual readings from its internal sensors. While Brigitta didn't understand the readings, Laura realized that she had become pregnant and was experiencing morning sickness. However, since Laura's collar was in control of her body, Laura never threw up or experienced morning sickness the way a human woman would. Brigitta reported the anomalous readings to the HCC. The computer could not find any troubleshooting information in the MaidBot Company's database which seemed to apply. So the HCC reported Brigitta to the company as defective and in need of servicing.

The very company, whose contest was where Laura's troubles began, was sending a TechBot to her Master's home to transport her back to the factory for analysis and repair. A company TechBot arrived before long, and forced Laura into a frozen, 'at attention', shipping pose, picked her up, and placed her into a padded shipping container. Suddenly Laura could not help but recall the initial trip from the factory to her apartment. Since she had experienced this before, the experience was not nearly as frightening as the first time.

Soon Laura was back at the factory, placed on the conveyor belt, and locked into the foot restraints. Not long after that, the conveyor belt carried Laura back into the initial scanning machine. The machines then internally, and externally, scanned Laura. Once

the scan was completed the factory control computer detected an anomaly, there was a small life form residing within this Maidbot's framework; this was definitely abnormal.

Having no established protocols to determine how to proceed in this situation, the factory control computer, in a rare instance, called a human technician to come to the factory. The tech was to examine the unit, and then recommend a course of action. Ironically, a human being would be coming to examine Laura and make a diagnosis, the very job that Laura hoped to do for the company herself, before she became a MaidBot.

When the human tech arrived he only needed a few minutes to determine the problem, Unit 3733 was a human woman, not a robot. Within hours, company lawyers and big wigs had arrived and were fighting over how to deal with the problem; all the while Laura stood by in a charger, unaware, deactivated, and placed into a sleep mode.

Naturally, Mr. Smith was called in and the problem explained to him. Apparently, his MaidBot was actually human and had become pregnant. The company was very sorry, embarrassed, and didn't want a lawsuit or to create an incident. So they presented a possible solution to Mr. Smith that was both unusual, and had some very odd details.

In a nutshell, if Mr. Smith would agree not to sue the company and agree, in writing, to keep the situation a secret, the company would pay him enough of a settlement to retire and live the rest of his life comfortably. In addition, the company would provide three replacement robots to help him around the home, one to replace each of the operating modes programmed into Brigitta. The main requirement for Mr. Smith was his silence and cooperation; there were a few other minor details which seemed somewhat weird, but trivial at the time so Mr. Smith didn't worry about them.

Mr. Smith agreed to the details of the company's plan and signed his name on the legal documents indicating that, should he ever break the agreement, he would be sued for everything he was worth, and far worse things might happen. There were subtle hints from the management team suggesting there could also be some violence involved, but naturally, that wasn't in the paperwork. Once the company was satisfied that Mr. Smith had been taken care of, the next issue was Laura herself. The company devised a plan they hoped Laura would accept. Once Laura had been brought back as the controlling consciousness of her own body, they would present her with a package the company hoped she couldn't refuse.

Meanwhile the technicians, human and robot, were working on how they were going to put Laura back in control of her own body. Early on, it was determined that the nanowires were too deeply entangled with Laura's brain and nervous system to be removed, so a new strategy had to be devised.

Eventually the human programmers came up with an idea. The collar would have to stay on Laura but the programming could be altered to run in the background, allowing Laura full control of her own body. Brigitta would remain but would only be along for the ride;

in addition, Laura would still have access to all the information stored in her collar, memories, abilities, etc.

Eventually the company's technicians were confident that they could revive Laura safely and then hopefully reason with her. Making the situation front-page news would be bad for both of them. Laura would be revived slowly; first, she was reactivated with Brigitta in control, in this way Laura would be able to hear them and the company representatives could talk to Laura without her being able to run out or become violent.

The company then put their plan into action, and Brigitta/Laura was reactivated. Laura, once again was conscious, but Brigitta was still in control. Brigitta was ordered to walk to the company meeting room and sit down at a large conference table. Since Brigitta was in control, Laura was unable to move anything, or speak on her own. Then the president of the company spoke saying the company was extremely sorry that this unprecedented accident had occurred. But they had a plan, which they hoped would be acceptable to Laura.

The company president then gave a command to Brigitta which allowed Laura to move her head on her own. Then he asked Laura to nod if she were interested. Laura figured she better nod in the affirmative or who knows how she might spend the rest of her life. After she nodded in agreement the company president said, "Brigitta, switch to background mode." A sudden shudder went thru Laura's body and suddenly she found she could move, and speak once again of her own free will.

Then Laura let out a scream of joy when she found that she could once again speak. The president walked over to her and said, "Welcome back Laura, I hope you will afford me the courtesy of listening to a proposal we have for you. Laura regained her composure, and then blushed a bit as she looked down at her uniform, and said, "Can I change clothes first?"

The president laughed and said, "Of course, we thought you might want to do so. We have some clothing the executive lounge in your size. Mrs. Johnson, my assistant, will show you there and provide you with any help you might need. When you are dressed would you please return here and let me tell you our proposal?" Laura said, "Thank you, yes. I will only be a few minutes."

True to her word, Laura and Mrs. Johnson returned soon afterward and sat down at the boardroom table. The first thing the president asked was if Laura would share her story with the executives as to how the situation occurred in the first place. Laura did not mind telling her story and recalled the events that led up to her becoming a "MaidBot."

The president told Laura that the company would enact new safety protocols to prevent this kind of accident from ever occurring again. Then the president said, "You said you had a technology degree and were originally hoping to work here at the plant?" Laura responded that he was correct.

Then the president told Laura that the company felt they owed Laura a lot for the ordeal that she had been thru and that they had an idea in mind. The company hoped that Laura would agree with them, that their plan would be best for both parties involved. Laura was pregnant, had no home, and was in need of a place to stay. The company had three very posh apartments on site for visiting dignitaries and this gave them an idea.

If Laura would agree to it, they would allow her to stay in apartment-C for as long as she wished, rent free, they would also hire her on as a full time human technology and programming consultant. Since there were few problems in the automated plant, Laura would only have to work there occasionally, but would still be paid a full time salary.

In addition, the company would help with the expenses for the baby and insure that her baby had a prepaid college fund when it was time for that. Finally, as originally promised, the company would provide Laura with her own personal customized MaidBot. Laura's MaidBot could help Laura keep her apartment clean, cook for her, and NannyBot software would be installed for those times when Laura had to go to work and leave the child with the NannyBot.

The president then jokingly chided her and said that this time Laura would be asked to stand clear of the line while her MaidBot was being built. There was some general laughter at the joke and then the attention turned back to Laura.

The company's only request was that Laura never tell anyone about her experience, other than her child and then, only if necessary. They would prefer even the baby never be told about how it was conceived and Laura's time as a MaidBot, unless Laura absolutely had to for some unforeseen reason. Laura could talk about it with Mr. Smith if she ever saw him again, since they were sure he would want to see the baby, and he already knew anyway.

The president explained to Laura that the company was making this generous offer to her because they were afraid of the negative impact her story could have, both on the company and its shareholders, and the potential lack of confidence people might feel about their android if the story ever became known to the general public.

Laura thought about the offer, for a moment, and decided that the deal they were making was too good not to accept. Her baby's needs would be well provided, she would have the job she had wanted, with almost no real work required, and a place to live with no rent and no commute to work. Laura quickly accepted their offer, signed some confidentiality papers, and then the company execs individually fawned over Laura asking her lots of questions about what it was like to be a MaidBot.

Laura patiently answered the exec's questions and when they seemed happy and satisfied, they told her that they were very optimistic for her future as a tech since she had a view into the software and life of a personal assistant that no other person on earth possessed. Then, when the execs were satisfied that they had asked all their questions, Mrs. Johnson walked Laura to Apartment-C where the door automatically opened for Laura, after all

they already had her bio-metrics on file as Unit 3733 so she could go anywhere in the plant without keys, the plant treated her like she owned the place!

Once inside Mrs. Johnson told Laura that her new company expense account should cover any new cloths or accessories that Laura might require and that she could order them via the computer terminal in her apartment. Mrs. Johnson also told Laura that she should take a week, or so, and relax around the apartment before letting the Factory Control Computer know she was ready to begin work.

Finally, when Laura seemed to be settled in, Mrs. Johnson told her that she had to leave and return with the president to New York, but while Laura was recuperating, she suggested having a company ChauffeurBot take her into town and spend some time at the spa; the company would pay for it. Laura thanked her again for her kindness and assistance then saw Mrs. Johnson to the door, bidding her farewell and good night.

Once Mrs. Johnson was gone, Laura went to the kitchen and found the refrigerator and cabinets were fully stocked with food. Laura had a quick snack, marveling at the taste of food, having not really eaten any in years. Then she went into the bathroom and cleaned up. Finally, Laura found a nightgown and clothing in the closet, all in her size and thought, "Wow, the company really was prepared!" Laura dressed in her new nightgown and went to bed, a real bed, not a pod.

As they predicted, Laura was indeed a top-notch technician, truly the best one they had ever employed. Laura was able to institute new protocols and features for the line, and the personal assistants that came off it were better than ever. Also because of her implant, Laura was able to communicate directly with the machines and the Factory Control Computer. Her ability to communicate with the machines directly, without having to type code or verbalize, allowed her amazing productivity.

Happy Light Ending (See below for a darker one)

About a month after she started work at the factory, Mr. Smith came by to see how she and the baby were doing. Mr. Smith apologized profusely about getting Laura pregnant and explained, again, and again, that he thought Laura was a machine and not capable of getting pregnant.

Laura told Mr. Smith that she did not hold any ill will toward him because she understood his situation. She also told him how much she appreciated his kindness to her, even when he thought she was a machine. Brigitta was simply a servant, and could not disobey any of his orders, yet Laura was always pleased with how Mr. Smith usually asked Brigitta to do something rather than just ordering it.

The two of them found that they enjoyed each other's company and, before Laura was due, decided to get married and be a real family. Once she was married, Laura would move out of apartment-C and into Mr. Smith's mansion. Mr. Smith told her that he had

three robotic assistants now and that one of them could be reconfigured as a full time nanny for the baby, but Laura told him that would not be needed as she already had a NannyBot of her own.

Six months after she became pregnant, Laura married Mr. Smith and moved to his home. She still stayed on staff at the company, as they begged her to remain with them. The company reps told Laura that they never had such an exceptional technician and couldn't bear to lose her. Laura agreed to stay on in an "On-Call" capacity. Since the plant rarely needed a human technician, anyway it would work out just fine, even though she would be living with Mr. Smith since his mansion was only about fifteen minutes from the plant.

Nine months after being impregnated by Mr. Smith, Laura gave birth to a beautiful, healthy, baby girl who she named Sarah. While delivering the baby Laura entertained an unusual thought, the only time since her ordeal that she ever thought something like it. For just a moment, Laura wished her collar was back in control, suppressing the pain of childbirth.

Laura respected the company's wishes, that her time as a MaidBot remain private, and was very careful helping hide the truth. She usually did all her shopping from home, via computer, but occasionally went shopping when traveling. When doing so, she was always careful to dress appropriately, so that her ID and Manufacturer data was covered up preventing any unwanted questions. But one day Laura traveled to the other coast to visit the Male Android factory, to help them and make suggestions, this was the time when she had her closest call with being exposed.

The trip had gone well, and Laura was getting ready to head home, she had enjoyed eating at new restaurants, shopping in new stores, and just relaxing in general. In retrospect though, she should have alerted Mr. Smith before starting the trip home as she might have arrived there sooner, or at least he would not have had the shocking surprise he was soon about to receive.

For her trip home Laura was wearing a new outfit she had just purchased. This included a new belt and a new bra and she was unaware that both contained metal. When she started thru the airport metal detector the alarm went off. At first the screener thought, "probably a belt buckle!" Laura removed her belt and when they checked it, indeed, it beeped. But that was not the last of her problems because as she started thru a second time, the detector went off yet again.

This time the security screeners asked her to step out of line and go to a little privacy room where a screener could more thoroughly check out the situation. Once inside, the female screener asked Laura to remove her top, Laura tried to refuse but the screener insisted. When Laura removed her top, the screener saw the identifying information, which indicated that this was an android MaidBot. Laura tried to protest and explain that she was not really an android but a human who had been tattooed with the information by accident.

The screener, used to people trying to get away with something, assumed this was actually a rogue android trying to escape its owner and pulled out some type of device Laura was unfamiliar with. When the screener pressed the button on the device Laura suddenly felt herself stand at attention and freeze in place. Unable to speak or move, Laura was unable to explain her situation, and could only stand there and watch as other screeners came in, examined her, and talked amongst themselves.

Before long the screeners decided that the correct course of action was to send this unit back to its owner. They scanned Laura's ID and sure enough it came up registered to a MaidBot unit built by the largest android manufacturer in the country. It also indicated that this particular unit was owned by a Mr. Smith back east and listed his address. The frozen android was then packed up in a large shipping crate and shipped back to its owner via freight truck, at the owner's expense.

When Laura arrived at Mr. Smith's home, he was confused as he didn't realize he was missing an android unit and thought, "perhaps Laura got it from the company while on her trip." But when he opened Laura's box, the look of shock and surprise on his face, surprised the delivery man. To cover the truth, and his response to seeing Laura, Mr. Smith lied, and told the man that this unit had gone missing a long time ago and was presumed destroyed. Then Mr. Smith thanked the delivery man for returning his MaidBot and bid him adieu. Once the man left, Mr. Smith unfroze Laura and asked what happened. She filled him in on her trip, the fun she had, and her rather unique ordeal at airport security. Thankfully, rogue android escape attempts were becoming more common so none of the authorities really gave it much thought.

After the security people received a notice indicating that Mr. Smith had taken possession of his android, someone called him. They asked Mr. Smith why he didn't report his missing android to the police, but again he lied and said that the unit was an older model and he had just assumed it died somewhere. He had replaced the unit quite a while ago and was happy to have this one back because having an extra unit would make the day-to-day operations around the house smoother. Apparently his performance was satisfactory as the authorities seemed satisfied with his answers saying, "if this ever happens again, please let the authorities know!" Mr. Smith said he would and thanked them for returning his MaidBot.

After that, Laura was MUCH more careful when she was traveling and never had that kind of excitement, or experience, ever again. Mr. and Mrs. Smith lived a long happy life together and enjoyed watching their little Sarah grow up. Mr. Smith, who hated his old job, stayed at home most of the time, while Mrs. Smith occasionally had to go to the factory to diagnose an unusual problem. However, most of the time, Mrs. Smith was able to do her work from home and enjoy raising Sarah and married life.

When the time came, Sarah went to MIT, eventually earning her doctorate in computer science and robotic engineering. Afterward, Sarah went on to work for the company and helped design some of the latest models of personal assistants with new features never

previously imagined. The Smiths were successful as Sarah never found out that her mom had once been an android assistant to Mr. Smith for a while, or how that lead to her conception.

The Smiths all lived full happy lives and it was, sort of, a fairy-tale ending.

VERY Dark Ending, be forewarned.

Laura had been working at the plant for nearly a year. Laura delivered a healthy baby girl which she named Sarah, but she had become too involved with her work to spend much time with her. Laura was happy the company provided her with a NannyBot, and she was using it frequently to look after Sarah. Mr. Smith often came over to Laura's apartment to see their baby girl, and though Laura did not want to get married to him, the two were good friends and Mr. Smith grew extremely attached to their baby girl.

Eventually Mr. Smith offered to let Sarah come to his house to live, saying Laura was welcome to visit any time she wanted, or had time to. Sadly, this idea worked for Laura and their baby went to live with her father. Laura did occasionally come by to visit for the first few months but the frequency of visits became less, and less, often.

Mr. Smith knew of a small piece of programming that the company had installed in Laura's collar before she was reawakened, but Laura was oblivious to. The company execs had discussed the situation with Mr. Smith before they decided what to do about Laura. The programming, code-named "RedAlertProtocol," monitored Laura's thoughts for any sign that she was about to break her agreement with the company.

For a while Laura was happy with the deal the company had made with her. But, Laura began to realize that she might be able to get more out of the deal if she blackmailed the company. Laura considered threatening to go to the press with her story or having a book or screenplay written about it. As long as Laura had not attempted to act on these ideas, she was OK. However, one day when she was in a particularly bad mood, Laura started to call a writer about it.

Before she could reach for the phone, "RedAlertProtocol" kicked in. Suddenly Laura found she could not move or speak, felt herself stand at attention, and then everything went black. When she reawakened, Laura found herself standing at attention in the company's shipping department, unable to move, speak, or escape. She realized that she was about to be boxed up for shipping to somewhere! Laura was furious, terrified, and worried, "where they sending her, and what would they do to her."

Laura was further irritated bordering on furious when she caught her reflection in a shiny surface. Laura realized she was, once again, dressed in a MaidBot uniform. After only a few minutes, Laura was placed into her shipping box and on her way to her destination. When her box was unloaded, and opened at its destination Laura was bewildered to see she was back in the home of Mr. Smith, her former Master, and the father of her child.

Laura wanted to ask her former Master what was going on but couldn't move or speak. Then Mr. Smith gave a command to Laura, "Contingency Protocol Alpha, initiate!" Suddenly Laura heard herself speak, but it was not really her doing the talking, "Command accepted, MaidBot, model CX-32, Unit ID: 3733, Human Name: Brigitta, Property of Master Smith. MaidBot is Online, and awaiting orders!" Laura realized that she had, once again lost control to her MaidBot programming and was stuck as a MaidBot.

Then Mr. Smith spoke to Laura/Brigitta, "Hello, Laura, I'm sure you are wondering what is going on and I am really sorry it came to this. When the company was trying to figure out how to best deal with your situation they decided that you might, one day, try blabbing your story to someone. They could not take that chance so they installed a small program in your collar that always ran in the background. The program monitored your thoughts using the nanowires in your brain then analyzed them for signs of betrayal with the hope that your collar could stop you before that happened."

His expression seemed to sadden as he continued, "Apparently, you attempted to tell someone your story. Before you were allowed to do so, your collar programming took control. The company said that if this should ever occur one of two things could happen. Consider yourself lucky, this is the better option! If our daughter was less than two years old, you would be returned to me, programmed as a MaidBot and NannyBot and be added to my staff. That way you could, at least, witness your daughter growing up. You, well the Laura part of you, would never be able to speak to Sarah as Laura, though. This was because you would always remain an observer in your own body with Brigitta in control. Although our daughter would never know you as anything more than my MaidBot, and her NannyBot, you would still be there for her, sort of, and witness her growing up."

The MaidBot could only stand there listening as her Master continued the story, "Their requirement for me was that I had to agree to their plan, keep up appearances, and go along with the story they had concocted. I would be required to tell our daughter that her mother was a star programmer and technician for the MaidBot Company. But that you had been killed in a car crash when she was very young. In addition, I would tell our daughter that, in my grief I had my MaidBot, her NannyBot, designed to look just like her mother, Laura. Brigitta had been built in her mom's image, but I didn't want the unit named Laura as that would have been just too painful. By explaining it in this way, if our daughter ever saw a picture of you she would not become suspicious or wonder why you looked just like her NannyBot."

Master Smith seemed uncomfortable as he continued with the details, "Unfortunately, the other part of the company's plan was a bit darker. Since the company didn't want anyone going looking for you the plan had a built in contingency for that possibility, as well. A dead vagrant's body was placed in a company car. Then, a ChauffeurBot was ordered to drive the car over a cliff into a quarry. The company had rigged the car to explode when it hit the bottom, burning the body beyond recognition, and destroying the robot so there was no evidence of the ruse. Finally, the company would publicly recognize you as their

best technician/programmer ever and state that you “would be sorely missed.” They would place an obituary notice in the paper, and pay for a mock funeral where your cremated “Body” was buried and topped with a fake tombstone. The company would even hire actors to come to the funeral and “Morn” you as they placed many pretty flowers around your grave.”

Finally Mr. Smith said, “The company said they would allow me to take you on as an additional house servant and keep you for as long as you could function as a MaidBot or NannyBot. Once the time had come that you could no longer do so, you would be sent back to the company for them to “Repair” you. The guy that told me this was very scary and I didn’t ask what that meant. I’m sorry that it came to this but hope that you will at least be able to take comfort in watching our daughter grow up. Also I will try to ensure that the HCC keeps your chores light so that you are not worked too hard.”

So Laura once again found herself a servant in Mr. Smith’s house. She would spend her days tending to her chores, as directed by the HCC, and looking after the baby. As Sarah grew, Brigitta was programmed to teach the baby and raise it, just as her mother would have. Mr. Smith was true to his word and never allowed anyone to know that Brigitta was the mother of his daughter, including Sarah. Brigitta witnessed her daughter’s first words, steps, school days, and even college graduation and Sarah becoming a technician for the company just as Laura had been, for a short while.

Brigitta remained working in this capacity for about thirty years before age began to make the lie hard to maintain. One day a company TechBot came to the house, froze Brigitta for shipping, then boxed her up, and returned her to the factory. As soon as she arrived at the factory, Brigitta was subjected to a full scan, appearance, memory, etc. Then the darkest part of the plan was enacted, Brigitta was forced into a fully offline, and unaware, sleep mode which was quite fortunate for her. This is because the very overhead arms that placed her onto the conveyor belt years before, back when she was initially turned her into a MaidBot, picked her up, moved her to, and placed her frame, body, into the plasma furnace for recycling; permanently ending the original Laura.

Luckily, for the company, the original plans for Laura’s custom MaidBot, Brigitta, were still in the system and the updated scans they just made allowed a new fully robotic duplicate to be made. This new MaidBot matched Laura’s appearance perfectly, using the scans taken just before she was recycled. The robotic duplicate was then sent home to Mr. Smith and he and Sarah never knew the difference, well at least not for quite a while; in fact, for a fairly long time, neither did Brigitta/Laura. This, true robot, would never age and would remain with them as long as Mr. Smith and Sarah cared to keep it. Since Laura/Brigitta’s memory had been scanned and recorded before she was recycled, this new MaidBot thought it was the original Laura/Brigitta and may not have even realized that it was no longer biological in nature but a true, object!

The story was now over for the human Laura, but Brigitta the MaidBot/NannyBot remained, along with the self-aware consciousness of Laura in the form of an AI built from Laura’s mind scans and memories; one that initially did not realize it was simply an

AI now. The new MaidBot now had a new, fully robotic, body and would never age again. Mr. Smith and Sarah went on to live long happy lives. Laura's daughter had graduated from MIT where she got a degree in computer science and robotic engineering, and joined the robot company as its' newest designer of personal assistants. During Sarah's many years, working for the company she made some of the most radical advancements in robotic technology the company had seen. Sarah's NannyBot who still thought she was Laura, thanks to the mind backup done just before the real Laura was recycled and the new one built, was very proud.

Brigitta, continued functioning as a MaidBot, and NannyBot, for the next three hundred ninety-seven years, she was passed down from one generation to the next and helped to bring up many generations of the family the real Laura had started. There is no telling how long it took for it to dawn on Laura that she could not still be human, since she had been around for several generations. Brigitta is still conscious to this day, frozen, unmoving, and on permanent display at the company's museum of historical robots. She spends her time standing at attention in her glass case, watching people come and go, all the while still wishing she could tell someone her amazing story.

The END