



MaidBot MB-8327, ready to serve you at her new home. (Before her refurbishment.)

Party Maid

By [JaneDoe-2010](#), Rev. 1.3d – September 18, 2023

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Beth was a normal twenty-two year old woman with a fairly tragic past. Beth had loving parents, when she was young, who treated her like a little princess. Her mother was a full time homemaker who was always there for Beth. Beth's father wasn't there as often as she would have liked because he was a researcher at a large company that made android assistants, robots that looked and acted human.

Beth's dad had been instrumental in the development of some of the earliest innovations in android technology. One of his crowning achievements was the invention of the Bio-Neural interface chip. This chip allowed people to communicate directly with their computers, and androids, saving countless people the pain of Carpal Tunnel Syndrome, or the frustration of trying to get accurate results from a voice recognition system. These days most people had one of these chips implanted and they were so discrete that no one could even tell if a person had one, unless they were carrying a scanner.

Several safety protocols had been implemented to prevent someone from hacking into these chips as they could cause any number of issues, from as minor as making someone say something they didn't want to, to stopping their heart, breathing, and even death. Much thought had been given as how to keep an unwanted person from gaining control of the interface chip.

Let me explain why I say Beth had a somewhat tragic past. Beth was very close to her family, her grandparents on both sides had died when she was very young so she only had fleeting memories of them. When she was nine her mom and dad were headed out to their eighth anniversary party when a 18-wheeler fuel truck hydroplaned on a wet road and pinned their car between it and a highway overpass, killing both of them instantaneously.

Luckily for Beth, her father had made a fair amount of money in his work and had planned for her future. Her dad had saved a sizable amount to pay for college when Beth was old enough. Since both her parents were killed, the courts decided to place the money in a trust for her. Beth would be able to get the money when she turned 18. Unfortunately, since Beth had no living relatives she was placed into a foster home.

Beth was a good girl at heart but she had trouble adjusting to foster care life and moved from home to home until she turned eighteen. On her 18th birthday Beth was able to get access to her college fund. Beth wanted to get an apartment near the school she wished to attend, and the money would help pay for an apartment and the school she chose. She moved to a town several states away and rented a very nice apartment. Beth moved there because the town had a university that offered a degree in Android

Engineering. Beth really wanted to follow in her father's footsteps and become a great scientist and this was how she planned to start.

Beth immediately proceeded to enroll in school for the following semester, and prepaid her tuition. Since it was only May, she was bored and decided to get any kind of job to keep her busy. At first she took a job that she thought would be easy, at a local hotel doing room service, but after a short time, Beth found that she really didn't care for the work. Beth realized there was too much labor, too little pay, and, at least in her mind, somewhat demeaning uniforms. Beth couldn't wait for school to start so she could quit her job and begin her studies.

Beth was a bright girl and a bit of a nerd who quickly decided that her service job at the hotel was just too much, for too little, so she started looking for another job. She found out there was a company in town that manufactured androids for use as maids, cooks, even synthetic models, think robotic mannequins, for displaying expensive clothing. Beth decided to try for an entry-level position hoping that when they found out whom her father was, and what she wanted to do with her life, that they would give her something to get her started until school began. The company used a local business to do all their hiring and firing and she applied there. Beth's interview was quick and painless and before long she had a new job.

It was now mid-June, and Beth had, indeed, been hired at the factory, although not in the position she would have liked. Beth's job was to dress the 'naked' androids as they came off the assembly line while inspecting them to be sure they met company quality standards. The automated assembly line was certainly capable of dressing the androids automatically, but the company had decided that the combination Dresser/Quality Control inspector did a better job of ensuring that the android passed the believability standards they were famous for.

Beth's station had a display that indicated what the android's new function was to be and then provided a step-by-step quality control checklist, along with other information. First the inactive, naked android bodies arrived on an overhead track. Once the android was at her station the display then changed to indicate the costume, or uniform, the android was to be dressed in which, like magic, appeared in a windowed area of her station. Then another window would open up with a freshly charged control collar ready to be installed on the newly dressed android. Finally a Q.C. checklist appeared, and as Beth completed each item she touched the check box marked 'O.K.' A check in the box appeared, and the next thing on the list was highlighted for her to start working on.

The androids that the company produced, basically, had a metal skeleton with traditional electronic, hydraulic, and pneumatic systems to move the skeleton. The internal metal framework was covered in a synthetic 'skin' that made them look more human. Below their skin lie an electronic, "Nervous System" that conveyed all needed data from the android control CPU to the peripheral systems and vice versa. The control CPU was located in a removable, and easily replaceable, "Control Collar." The control collar could, if damaged, be replaced easily without removing the outer skin, an expensive process. Some newer models even had skin that generated heat this helped to make many of their human masters believe they were actually alive, human machine interaction was becoming much easier as the machines looked and seemed more human.

The newest BioLike™ units were so realistic that they even had a functional “Digestive System” that processed a synthetic “NanoPaste” food supplied to them at night. This system converted the energy from the NanoPaste to electrical and thermal energy as needed to extend the run time of the new androids. These androids could even ‘eat’ human food, if needed to be believable, due to unavailability of NanoPaste, or by their owner’s request, but the factory recommended NanoPaste when possible.

At night, while the androids were in their maintenance pods, their collars were recharged, storage tank refilled with NanoPaste, and their waste tanks emptied. The pods also had a built in system to wash the androids and their uniforms each cycle. The naked androids were so realistic they could be mistaken for dead bodies in an odd looking coffin if one did not know they were synthetic, but after all that was what the company was going for. It had only taken a couple years before the company started making the pods with non-transparent doors to make the android owners more comfortable.

Beth had been doing her job quite satisfactorily, and was getting quite good at it. Although the job was not what she wanted to do for the rest of her life it wasn’t too bad, and was, in fact, quite easy. The company was extremely worker friendly, all Beth had to do when she arrived at work was clock in, go to her station, press a ready button, and the androids and supplies would automatically start coming to her station. She dressed the android, and then went thru each of the Q.C. checks on her screen pressing a button, as each was complete. When the main checklist was complete, she pushed a button to upload the unit’s programming, and activate the android which was then ready to be shipped. Once all of this had been completed, Beth only need press a ‘next’ button and the first android would walk away to shipping, or its destination if local, and another would be delivered to her.

The company was very good to its employees and Beth really liked the flexible work hours. If she needed to leave unexpectedly she only had to press a pause button at her station, clock out, then hit resume when she returned. Security was a breeze; she had a card with an RFID chip that signaled it was her as she approached the doors, or front gate. As she approached, the computer would verbally welcome her, open the door for her, and close it after she passed thru. There were some workers who handled manual unload operations on the far side of the plant where raw materials arrived, but she never saw them since they were nearly 350 meters away, and she entered, and left, the plant from her side of the factory.

The plant only operated Monday thru Friday and Beth was one of only four Quality Control/Dressers at the plant. Only two Q.C. workers were there at any given time and both of their stations were widely separated. Most of the plant operations were automated but the Q.C. stage was still overseen by humans. Beth really hadn’t become familiar with her co-workers due to their lack of proximity. The management and sales departments weren’t even in the same town, and she had heard that the Maintenance Department was in a building somewhere else in town.

Beth had not yet really made any friends in the community, or at her apartment complex, but had occasionally talked to some of the people she met there. One Wednesday a nice looking man invited Beth to a costume party. He said the party would be on Friday and that he would be hosting it at his apartment. The man told Beth that she might meet some of the other tenants at the party. Initially Beth was hesitant to go, but after thinking about it for a while at work she decided that it might be kind of fun.

Friday, just before she needed to leave work to go to the party, Beth had a crazy, but fun, idea. Her next android had just arrived and she noticed that it was nearly identical in size to Beth herself. The android was to be a MaidBot, The uniform and collar had already been delivered to her station when suddenly she thought, "What if I paused this android, borrowed its uniform and collar, clocked out, and went home. I could put on the uniform, do my makeup like an android, and wear the deactivated collar. Then I could go to the party and pretend to be a MaidBot, meet some cute boys, get a feel for the people I liked, and didn't, and there would be less pressure to talk."

The idea was actually quite creative and Beth was proud of it, unfortunately, she was unaware of one small detail. Her father's interface chip, of which she was an early test subject and had one in her neck, was never tested around Android control collars. No one knew how the two technologies would react in close proximity to each other. But the problem would not immediately become an issue for Beth, only later would she find out combining the two might be a bad idea. Beth planned to borrow the collar, and uniform, assuming that it shouldn't be a problem. The collar was deactivated and harmless to humans since they did not have an electronic nervous system. Also, no one would give any thought to the undressed android remaining at work, since her station was paused.

While appearing to be busy, in case anyone had been watching, Beth proceeded to execute her plan. She discreetly placed the French maid uniform into her big old purse along with the control collar, and shoes. The uniform was like any you might have seen at a party, or sexy costume shop, black and white, with frills, lace, ribbons, and bows. It even had fishnet stockings, made of some practically indestructible material. The bodice was a bit embarrassing as it was shaped so that it highlighted her breasts, but she thought, "Hopefully no one will realize that I am not an android." Really, the only thing that made this uniform different was that it was made to last and be worked in. Beth also noted the unit ID for the new MaidBot, MB-8327, in case she needed it for some reason.

Once she arrived home, Beth began her scheme. First Beth looked over the uniform; several pieces to put on, stockings, gloves, frilly little panties, the one-piece frilly skirt/dress, pumps, a maid's headpiece,. The uniform even came with a feather duster and little white gloves. Then Beth thought to herself, "Dude, it sure is good that these androids aren't self aware as this thing makes my old uniform at the hotel look classy." Putting on the uniform was harder than Beth thought it would be, lots to put on, but eventually she got into the thing. Beth thought to herself, "Strange it is so easy getting the androids dressed in one of these outfits, I guess it is because their silicon skin is so smooth and slick and they just stand there."

Beth knew there was one thing unique to the androids that would be a bit hard to fake, but she was a bright girl and figured out a solution to that problem before long. All real androids were required to have their ID barcoded onto their foreheads, this was to ensure that normal people could tell that they were talking to a machine. The barcode also allowed easy identification if something went wrong with the unit and verbal confirmation was not available.

Beth had it covered, she found a product at her local superstore which allowed, usually kids, to print temporary tattoos on their home computer printers. Beth printed a barcode which corresponded to "her" ID, MaidBot MB-8327, and even printed a copy of the company's logo and slogan. The real androids she worked on every day had the barcode tattooed onto their foreheads, but also had the company logo

tattooed onto their upper left arm. After all, the company thought, why not remind people where their quality android came from.

Then Beth found some makeup that made her face and skin look flawless, even unreal. She applied the most saturated red lipstick she had to her lips to try to match the real androids, although it didn't even come close she figured most people would not know the difference. Beth had slightly blueish eyes, and realized that they were nowhere near as blue as the real androids, but hoped no one would notice as she didn't have time to go buy super-blue contacts. Once her makeup was applied, Beth applied the barcode and manufacturer logos, locked the inactive collar around her neck, put on her pumps, and the illusion was complete.

Beth looked at herself in the mirror and was impressed by how much she resembled a real android; it was quite possible, if she played her part well enough, that she might be able to fool people into believing she really was just a machine. Beth walked back and forth in front of her full-length dressing mirror a few times while trying to imitate the way the androids at work moved. When she was fully satisfied that she could imitate android motion she then practiced saying a few things in a monotone voice trying to sound like a machine.

Before long, Beth was ready to go to the party. She figured that she would not need her purse at a party so she decided to leave it at home. She then walked out of her apartment, locked the door, hid the key under the mat where she always kept it, and started walking in the direction of the party. Beth tried to remember how the androids at work moved, and did her best to walk, and move, like a MaidBot. When she arrived at the apartment, where the party was already going on, Beth knocked on the front door.

When the man who invited her to the party opened the door, Beth said, in her best robotic voice, "Hello, I am MaidBot unit MB-8327, I have been sent here by my owner to help you with your party. My owner 'Beth' wishes to express her regrets at accepting your invitation when she now finds herself unable to attend. My owner was unable to get away from work and will have to miss the party but she thought a MaidBot might be able to help with your needs during the party and with cleanup afterwards. So for the evening I am to accept you as my temporary Master and follow your commands until you release me from your service."

The man at the door looked quizzically at Beth, at first, but then seemed to accept her guise. Then the man said, "Thank you MaidBot, your assistance would be very helpful. Please convey my thanks to your owner when you next see her." Then the man asked Beth to enter the house and said, "I could certainly use help keeping the kitchen in order and serving my guests, would you mind helping." Beth liked this man he seemed kind and considerate. She curtsied and replied, "Of course Master, would you prefer I start in the Kitchen, or begin serving your guests?" The man replied, "Would you mind taking trays of food around and offering them to the guests?" To which Beth again curtsied and said, "Of course Master, I will begin serving your guests at once!"

Beth was having fun with her game. She tried to maintain her guise as she walked in her best robotic walk to the table with the food trays, picked one up, and began walking around to the guests. As she came to each guest, she said, in her best robotic voice, "Canapé?" Some guests took an appetizer, some said thank you, some did not, but Beth was playing her role quite convincingly and didn't think anyone suspected her, unfortunately for her she was wrong.

In one corner of the room stood three extremely nerdy looking guys, each playing with their Smart-phone. Beth got a kind of uneasy feeling because they kept looking at her in a strange way. But since none of the three guys made any strange moves toward her she decided she was just being paranoid. Unfortunately for Beth, her paranoia was warranted because at that very moment the three guys were, indeed, talking about her. "I'll bet that is not a real MaidBot," said the first guy to the other two. "Didn't you notice that her control collar is inactive," said the second. "No I missed that," replied the first. When the third guy chimed in he said, "Hey guys, want to have some fun? I think I can hack into her collar and remotely activate it from my phone."

The other two guys snickered to themselves and said, "Yeah that would be fun, then we could make her do stuff." Beth was, of course, unaware of their plotting and continued playing her little game. She was quickly learning the names of most of the guests by observing their conversations and actions. She was also getting a relatively good idea which of the guys at the party she liked, and those that she did not.

The man Beth met at the door earlier was, indeed, the man she had met the other day who invited her to the party. He walked up to Beth and said, "MaidBot, please return the tray to the serving table and begin cleaning up the kitchen." Beth was a little disappointed to have to go to the kitchen, as she was having fun serving the guests, but she realized that if she were to continue her game she would need to comply with her 'Master's' orders.

So Beth, again curtsied, after all wasn't this what real maids did when taking orders from their Master or Mistress? She then said, "Of course Master, at once!" Beth walked to the table covered with refreshments, put down her serving tray, and preceded into the kitchen, as ordered. When Beth arrived there, she began to have second thoughts about continuing the game. The kitchen was a mess; empty bottles and cans were strewn everywhere. Bags and boxes of chips and other snacks, some open, some not, were all over the place. But despite her disgust, Beth decided to help the host, as he seemed to be a nice man who was just trying to entertain his guests. Besides, she felt sorry for him having to clean up this mess by himself.

Beth had only just started cleaning up the kitchen, picking up empty bottles and cans, when she felt a strange sensation in her neck. The nerds had succeeded in accessing her control collar and had activated it. Normally a control collar would not have caused any issue with a human since they did not have the electronic nervous system that the collar was designed to communicate with. But Beth was about to find out why more testing between her dad's Neural Interface Chips and robot control collars needed to be performed.

When the collar activated it began trying to connect to its intended android. None of the current connection protocols were acknowledged, so the collar began trying outdated communication protocols. In 73 milliseconds the collar found a compatible protocol, it was very old but still perfectly acceptable. Then the collar connected to Beth's interface chip and suddenly she found she could not move. Beth felt an odd sensation as the collar copied all her memories and thoughts into a storage chip inside the collar.

Then Beth felt herself stand at attention and was quite alarmed. She thought to herself, "What is going on? Did something activate my collar?" Beth was even more alarmed when she found that she could

not look around, speak, or move at all. Then Beth felt an even more unusual sensation as suddenly her mind was inundated with information, pictures, even video-like demonstrations.

The information was coming in fast, and Beth could not really perceive much of what was being programmed into her mind because the data was coming in, just too fast. But she did catch occasional images and impressions, different ways to clean, make beds, fold laundry, cook, proper maid protocol, and even different ways to curtsy to her master or mistress. Suddenly it hit Beth, her collar had been activated, and she was being uploaded with all the information she needed to be a real MaidBot.

By this point Beth was in a panic, although any outside observer would not have known anything was going on, since she just stood there staring ahead blankly. After what seemed like an eternity, but was actually just 1.37 seconds, Beth felt another sensation as she was forced to walk out into the crowd and search for the owner of the apartment; apparently some of her memories were incorporated into her MaidBot programming. When she was directed by the party guests to the host, the one she earlier had decided was quite nice, she felt herself again curtsy and speak to him.

This time Beth's voice sounded even more monotone and robotic, except this time she wasn't acting, and it wasn't Beth doing the talking. Beth said, "Hello Master, this MaidBot unit, identification number MB-8327 suffered a memory error and has lost its last orders. Please restate this unit's current orders." The man looked at her and said, "I'm sorry to hear that MaidBot, no problem though, you were going to the kitchen to clean it up and then, if you didn't mind, anywhere else that needed cleaning."

Beth replied, "Affirmative, Master, instructions understood, may this unit assist you in any other way before it returns to its assigned tasks?" The man politely said, "No MaidBot that will be all, and again, please thank your owner when you return to your home!" Beth could not help herself and said, "Affirmative Master, this unit will now attend to its instructions." Then Beth felt herself involuntarily curtsy to the man, turn around, and walk to the kitchen where she began cleaning up in earnest.

An hour had passed, and the party was winding down. The nerds were nowhere to be seen and had apparently grown bored and gone home. Since Beth was working in the kitchen when their little stunt succeeded, the nerds apparently never even realized that they were successful since they hadn't seen Beth freeze up. Beth was becoming very worried since she now realized that she could no longer refuse any orders given to her by her new 'pretend' Master, no matter what he asked her to do, and she was having even more trouble accepting that she had an actual Master in the first place.

Beth spent the next hour and a half cleaning up the kitchen, by this time she could hear her Master in the other room bidding his last guest farewell. Soon after that the man walked into the kitchen, Beth turned, curtsied, and stood at attention. Then the man said, "Wow, MaidBot, this place looks great! I owe your owner a nice dinner for lending you to me. I am going to go take a shower and get ready for bed, if you wish to continue please finish cleaning up." Beth could not refuse, and said, "Understood, this unit will finish cleaning as you have ordered! Good Night, Master!" When Beth was done cleaning the kitchen, she began cleaning up the rest of her temporary Master's home, including his bathroom.

Overnight at the plant there was a minor power glitch which rebooted all the systems, Beth's station eventually came back up but had lost its position in the process queue. The control computer saw that the next android body had been delivered, but there was no collar or uniform waiting for it. So the

system supplied the required uniform and collar for the next unit to be prepared at that station, an android chef complete with toque and apron. Now all Beth need do was return to work and resume her job, preparing the ChefBot.

By 4AM Beth had completed her cleaning jobs, and the house was spotless. At this point, she felt herself walk to the corner of the front room and stand at attention. Then the collar forced her to enter into a deep sleep mode and Beth completely lost consciousness. After the incident, when thinking about it; Beth could not have explain how, but she had immediately fallen unconscious, yet was still able to somehow remain standing at attention.

The next morning when the man woke up, he had a slight hangover and had, kind of, forgotten the MaidBot. He walked out, groggily, in his underwear into the front room and was startled when he saw the MaidBot standing there, motionless. At first he almost jumped thru the ceiling, but then began to remember last night, the party, and the MaidBot that his intended guest, Beth, had sent to help him. Suddenly, and somewhat embarrassed, he realized that he wasn't dressed and rushed back to his bedroom to correct the situation. Beth, still in sleep mode, never even knew he had entered the room.

Shortly later the man reappeared and looking at the still and unmoving MaidBot said, "Good Morning MaidBot!" Beth's collar recognized the word MaidBot and brought her out of sleep mode. Beth was again conscious and, at first, hoped that last night was just a crazy dream. But as soon as she opened her eyes, saw the man, and realized that she could not move on her own, knew that this was definitely not a dream. Beth had no choice as she curtsied to the man and said, "Good morning Master, this unit hopes you slept well."

The man replied, "Wow, MaidBot, I am amazed! You did an incredible job, this place looks great!" Beth wasn't too happy knowing that she was still stuck as a MaidBot. But she was, for some strange reason, happy within; given the knowledge that her Master was pleased with her work. Then Beth, or more accurately the MaidBot said, "Thank you, Master! This unit is pleased to have been of service! Will my Master be needing anything further?" The man was tempted but didn't want to take advantage of Beth's generosity. Not realizing this was Beth, he said, "I'm sorry MaidBot, what did you say your name was again?" Beth replied, "This unit is MaidBot MB-8327 sir!" Then he thanked her and said that his only request was for the MaidBot to return to its owner and thank her for him. When the man said this Beth felt a new, troubling, sensation. She once again curtsied, even though she didn't want to, and said, "Thank you sir! This unit will do as you command at once. It has been a pleasure serving you. Good day, Master!"

Then Beth turned and exited his home to go back to her house, or so she thought. But as she began walking Beth realized that there was a problem, her database now indicated that she was the property of "The Country Place, Bed & Breakfast." As she began to think about the path she was taking, Beth realized she was not walking toward her apartment and thought, "Oh, no! This isn't good, no one at work knows where I am, and I will probably get fired for not showing up to work. I could even be arrested for stealing company property!" Beth tried to resist her orders, tried to turn and go home, but she could do nothing to stop herself and continued walking onward to her new owners. When Beth arrived at the B&B, she knocked at the door.

A nice looking, elderly woman opened the door, looked at Beth, then loudly said, "Honey, I think the new MaidBot has arrived from the factory!" Beth heard an older man yell back, "Great honey, bring her in and get her setup for work." The woman said to Beth, "MaidBot please identify!" Beth wanted to say, "Help, my name is Beth, and I am not a MaidBot!" But all Beth could actually say was, "Hello, this unit is MaidBot Unit MB-8327, and is the property of The Country Place, Bed & Breakfast."

The woman said, "Marvelous! I am your new Mistress, and my husband will be your new Master, we own the place!" Beth curtsied then replied, "Hello Mistress, this unit has been instructed by its last master to thank you for allowing this unit to serve!" The woman looked a bit confused, then suddenly decided she understood what the maid meant. The maid unit must be thanking her for purchasing it, but the woman thought, "what a strange way to phrase it!" So, the woman simply shrugged it off and said, "Thank you for the kind words, maid," and then she commanded Beth to enter and follow her. Beth, of course, did as commanded and followed the woman to a laundry room wherein she saw several android charging/maintenance pods sitting in a corner, powered up and ready to go. The woman told Beth that her pod had arrived the day before and that that was where Beth should go from now on, when she needed a recharge, or was off-duty.

The woman told Beth that the B&B had its own control computer, to manage its android staff members, while she entered some information into a terminal in the room. Suddenly, Beth felt her collar connect to the control computer, and soon Beth was confirmed as property of the business as a notice of receipt was sent to the factory. Beth could feel tons of information being sent to her collar, things like the building layout, identification data for the other android staff, identification data on the human staff, and her basic schedule. Beth's collar indicated to the control computer the MaidBot, Beth, was one of the new BioLike™ Androids. This information programmed her pod to properly feed and clean her biological frame. Like it, or not, Beth soon accepted that her ownership had been confirmed and she realized that she was now simple property of the B&B. Beth no longer had any human rights nor was she free to do as she pleased, she was simply an object, and nothing more.

Most of Beth's new directives from the control computer were simple enough; she could not leave the property without the express order of her owners or an authorized staff member. When not performing a command, or set of orders during the day, Beth was to stand at attention in the lobby awaiting new commands and answer any questions a guest might ask her. Beth was also ordered to serve guests their dinners and clean and tidy their rooms when ordered by the control computer. At night, once the humans were in bed, the MaidBot was to return to the storage room, undress, place her uniform in the uniform door of her pod, then step into the pod for cleaning, charging, and maintenance.

Beth's pod was designed to clean an android's outer covering, as well as, all of its ports. The cleaning solution used to clean the lower ports sterilized them in case the android was used for a purpose other than as a MaidBot; this had an additional benefit for Beth. If her Master used her in some way other than her intended function, the cleaning solution would prevent pregnancy. In the morning upon activation the MaidBot was to remove its now clean uniform, dress, download its task list for the day from the control computer, and begin its assignments.

Beth was lamenting her fate one day, while waiting for new orders from the control computer. Since her conversion into a MaidBot, Beth had not had a real conversation with any real people, at least not one where she could speak freely. The MaidBot was able to communicate with the other android staff

wirelessly, without even speaking, but they were no comfort to a human woman stuck as an android as their only communications were regarding their orders or to coordinate their actions. This was handy for Beth when making beds in the guest rooms since she could request the help of a fellow MaidBot, which was dispatched to her location by the control computer. When the second MaidBot arrived, Beth and the other unit worked together seamlessly, communicating directly via wireless, but she wanted to talk about the things that a normal woman would and these units could not do that.

Several days later, while standing by in the lobby, Beth's seldom seen Master approached her. Her Mistress was away at one of the several social club meetings she attended each week and Beth watched as her Master drew near. When he was face to face with the MaidBot he said, "MaidBot, I have an additional cleaning job for you in the master bedroom. Please proceed there and I will meet you in a few minutes. Beth didn't like the sound of this but could not refuse, replied, "Yes, Master as you command!" Then she began to walk to her Master's bedroom, while worrying about what she was about to be forced to do.

After she arrived at the bedroom, her Master told her to get down on her knees. Then he told her he had something for her to clean. Beth knew what was about to happen, and was disgusted, but had no choice and did as she was told. After she had finished "Cleaning" her Master, he gave her another command, "MaidBot, return to your charging pod and initiate a cleaning cycle, after that erase all memory entries for today." Beth was furious at what her Master was about to make her do but replied, "At once, Master, as you command!" Then, as ordered, Beth walked back to her pod, following her instructions.

Once her cleaning cycle had completed, Beth's memory of the day's events was erased, her task list reloaded, and she began her normal routine again. Unfortunately, for Beth, while the day's memory entries were erased from her collar her human mind still remembered everything she had just been forced to do. She hated to admit it but her Master was quite intelligent, if her Mistress became suspicious and asked the MaidBot what she had done that day, Beth could only recall the events since she executed his instructions.

Beth had been a MaidBot for several weeks now and was thinking while cleaning the bathrooms, "And I thought my old uniform at the hotel was embarrassing, now I look like a hooker, and I can't do anything about it." Then a couple things dawned on Beth, first she thought to herself, "Oh well, when the factory realizes that the MaidBot ordered was never received they will contact my new owners and discover the error." Beth didn't realize that she had long ago been reported as "Order Received," and thus the company would never come looking for her.

A month, or more had passed, and Beth was 'Enjoying' one of those times where she was ordered to wait at the front gate for a guest who was scheduled to arrive and greet them. This was not really something Beth was all that found of, she was forced to stand there dressed like a hooker, in public, and wait to welcome people for whom, before long, the MaidBot would soon be cleaning up after. But the one ray of sunshine was that she had, for a few minutes, a chance to get out of the B&B. To see the sky, smell the air, and watch real people walking around enjoying their day, even though they didn't realize how lucky they were, having the freedom to do so.

Beth noticed something new one day while standing at attention in the lobby, alone for hours, waiting for a guest to come by and ask her a question, or be ordered to do someone's bidding. Beth wanted to

look at a picture on the far side of the room, and realized she could walk over on her own and do so. That was when it hit her, Beth could move about freely as long as she was not in violation of her primary programming, currently processing a command or order, or in the presence of her owners or a guest. Beth found that she still could not speak without being spoken to, but at least this offered some freedom to move around.

Several days passed and Beth decided that she had had enough of this and was going to try to go back to the factory; hopefully they would realize she was human, and they would remove the collar somehow. So one day Beth decided to try to just that, walk out the door while she was alone. Unfortunately, for Beth when she got to the threshold of the property, the front gate, her programming kicked in and directed her back into the lobby and forced her to stand there at attention again.

Beth was discouraged by this but did not give up; she tried several times again, going to different points to see if she could escape. Each try ended up in failure with Beth being overridden and forced back into the B&B. What Beth didn't know was that each failure was being logged by her collar and after ten tries, the collar reported to the factory maintenance department that this android was malfunctioning.

Another boring day was in progress; Beth had cleaned the ten bathrooms in the B&B, changed all linens, and had begun washing the soiled ones. Currently Beth was standing by in the lobby when she felt an incoming data transmission from the Control Computer. Beth had been scheduled for maintenance and updates at the factory. Beth was, at first, terrified that the factory would immediately recognize she was not an android then have her arrested for theft of company property but she would have been lucky with that fate.

The control computer commanded Beth to go to her Master, or Mistress, and explain that she was being commanded by the system to return to the factory for maintenance. Beth went to her Mistress as instructed; she had noticed that her Master was rarely seen around the home. Beth curtsied in her Mistress's presence and said, "Please excuse the interruption Mistress, the control computer has ordered this unit to return to the factory for maintenance. This unit will return as soon as the required maintenance is completed." The old lady very nicely replied, "Well that's OK dear, if that is what you are commanded to do then you better not keep them waiting."

Beth curtsied, thanked her mistress, then turned and began a walk of shame back to her former job dressed in a silly French Maid's uniform for everyone to see. But sadly, for Beth, there was even more bad news. As she walked, Beth realized that the route she was being forced to take did not go to the place where she had worked. Suddenly it dawned on Beth, the Maintenance Department was in a different building, one where no one would know Beth, let alone recognize her.

As it turned out this was not really much of a problem as this facility was almost entirely automated. In fact, the only human at the facility was a lone security guard who rarely left his comfy chair. Beth arrived at the Maintenance Department and, even though she had never been there before, walked directly to the entrance for Androids in need of repair. When she arrived at the door, a device scanned her collar and an automated voice said, "MaidBot Unit MB-8327, recognized!" then the door opened and she walked in.

Inside the facility, Beth could see that this was an automated plant and realized she was in trouble. Beth was worried, would the computers would do anything to her that could injure, or even kill, a human female since they were designed to work on the real androids. This was one time where Beth was lucky. The first station Beth was commanded to enter was a large boxlike machine that turned out to be a 3D scanner, after she had been fully scanned the facility computer decided that her framework was biological in nature and designed a maintenance cycle compatible with her delicate frame. Beth was then commanded to walk onward to the next station.

The following station was the starting point of a conveyor-belt type system. However unlike most conveyor belts Beth had seen, this one had metal rods sticking out of the belt to about a chest height. At the end of these rods were two C-Shaped arms that Beth immediately realized were designed to close around the androids mid section to support it while in motion. Beth had no choice and stepped onto the conveyor platform in front of the support pole. Suddenly the pole lowered to her waist position and then the arms closed around her waist locking her into place, then Beth found herself moved to a machine which removed her uniform leaving her standing there naked on the belt. Lucky for Beth, in a way, no humans were around to see her, since she could not move to cover herself up.

Without warning, the belt began moving again and Beth was moved along further into the facility, her first stop was another scanning device. This scanner read the data from her collar and decided what, if any, updates and maintenance her collar needed. Since the collar was brand new there was almost nothing to update. The next thing it did was run some sort of LASER like Line up from the floor which illuminated every square inch of her body. In reality Beth could not see much of what was happening since she could not move or look around, her only clues came from seeing her reflection in a shiny metal object nearby.

After the scan was complete, Beth moved on to a large machine. The machine had doors which automatically opened to allow her passage, inside she could see that everything was wet, at this point she realized that she was in a washing machine built for human size things that needed cleaning. Suddenly she was forced to close her eyes, spread her legs and arms out, and then wait. Before long the machine began its job, spraying her down with warm water from jets that surrounded her on all sides and rotated around her as they slowly rose up from floor height to, eventually, above her head.

Lucky for Beth the computer was controlling her breathing and the motion of the water jets; Beth was amazed that no water went into her mouth or up her nose. In fact the water didn't even enter her ears which could have damaged her hearing. The process repeated itself several passes with different chemical additives in each pass. Before long Beth had been depilated – meaning all her hair had been removed, washed, cleaned, and double rinsed. The machine even did a pass that, for all intents and purposes, left her waxed and shiny. Then the belt began carrying Beth onward, as she went she passed thru a bank of heat lights, not too hot though, and giant fans which blow-dried her entire body.

Before long Beth was moved into another machine, this one applied a kind of permanent, head to toe, makeup to Beth which gave her a smooth, flawless complexion from top to bottom. Then another layer of makeup was applied to Beth's face which permanently gave her the look of a standard MaidBot, even her lips were now a too red color. A device swung out from the side of her vision and covered her eyes. Suddenly Beth was blinded by several flashes of light which made her eyes sting a bit. When the device

retracted, unbeknownst to Beth, her former slightly blue eye color had now been changed to a somewhat vibrant artificial blue.

As the conveyor started up again, Beth wondered, “What next?” Before long she arrived at the next of last station this one was a sterile white in appearance and Beth was a bit concerned, once inside Beth was lucky that the computer placed her into sleep mode before doing its tasks. Three robotic arms lowered from above, one of them equipped with a laser scalpel, made three incisions into Beth’s scalp. Into each of these incisions a small flat Neodymium magnet was placed and permanently glued to her skull, then the skin was pulled back together by the other two arms while the first applied some sort of biologically safe glue which sutured up the wounds until they could heal, after that the glue would just dissolve.

Before she was allowed to leave, another arm descended which applied her serial number in bar code form to her forehead, and the company logo on her upper arm indicating her manufacturer. Beth was still in sleep mode when she entered the next machine, but was reactivated once inside. This last machine was designed to automatically dress Beth in a new rubber MaidBot uniform and attach a short bob style wig to her head. The wig had small metal disks woven into the fabric in a triangle pattern that matched the new magnets in Beth’s head. As soon as the metal plates were in the vicinity of the magnets the wig aligned itself automatically and was held in place by the magnets. Before being released from the dressing machine Beth was placed into new pumps then moved on to the inspection area.

In the inspection area Beth was re-scanned by the system and a 3D photo/model of her new appearance was entered into the system and added to her ID data. Once the scans were complete the system determined that this MaidBot was ready to be returned to its owner. Beth was shocked when she saw her reflection in a mirror like machine nearby while being scanned. She realized that her best friend, and probably not even her parents, would have been able to recognize her anymore. Beth looked like a real MaidBot, just like any of the others in the shop. She had a Bar Code indicating her serial number and her manufacturer was also permanently displayed. Her skin was flawless and shiny, her complexion and face perfect, even her eyes looked artificial as they were now a too vibrant shade of blue. Beth’s lips were a far too red shade to be human, and her formerly long reddish-brown hair was now black and styled in a short bob topped off with a maid’s cap.

Suddenly Beth was brought back to her present situation when she felt the clamps around her waist release her. A short flash of information shot into her mind from the control computer as she was commanded to return to her owner. Beth wanted to run away and go to her own home but instead walked off the conveyor belt, out of the Maintenance Department facility and began the walk back to her owner’s business. When she arrived at the B&B her Mistress greeted her at the door saying, “My word MaidBot, I hardly would have recognized you. They made quite a change to your appearance didn’t they?” Beth could only reply, “That is affirmative Mistress. This unit now meets all MaidBot standards of appearance and is fully updated to current standards. How may this unit serve you?”

For Beth, her new unwanted life of service would be a never-ending routine of cleaning toilets, bathrooms, clothing, bedding, floors, occasionally her Master, etc. Beth never was never found by the authorities and spent a very long time at the B&B. Since Beth had not yet made any real friends at her

apartment complex at the time of the fateful party, the few people who had met her just assumed she moved out. Since Beth didn't have any living family to look for her that was of no help either.

When Beth didn't show up, or pay her rent, the apartment complex manager entered her apartment, found no sign of a fight or foul play, but noticed that her purse was still there. He called the police who looked for her for a while, but since no official missing persons report had been filed there was not much the police could really do. No one had seen Beth since the day before the party, the police talked to the party host but he hadn't seen Beth since the day he invited her, but he did tell them about the android that she sent to help him out on the night of the party.

The police also questioned Beth's superiors at the factory but they could only say that there had been a malfunction at the plant on the night in question causing data corruption in their records. Apparently Beth had finished the MaidBot she was assigned to work on that night, as it had arrived at its intended destination and was reported as received. The system indicated that Beth had "Paused" production of her next assigned android, a ChefBot, and then left for the night.

The people at the plant said that they hoped the police could find Beth soon because she was one of the best workers they had ever had and hoped she would go far in the industry. Even the college knew nothing of Beth's whereabouts, she had already registered, and paid for the fall semester but never showed up, they simply assumed she changed her mind like many other students had done over the years.

The police were very thorough and even went to the B&B to ask questions about their MaidBot. The owners sat down with them and told them that the unit had arrived the day after the party, but it was always just like any other android. Unfortunately they forgot to mention that Beth's appearance had changed radically after a maintenance and repair cycle. When the police tried to question Beth they realized immediately that this MaidBot didn't look anything like the girl reported missing. Not only that but when asked who she was all Beth could say was, "Hello officers, this unit is a MaidBot, its Unit ID is MB-8327, it is the property of The Country Place, Bed & Breakfast. How may this unit assist you?" Needless to say the police didn't see anything unusual about the MaidBot in question, thanked the owners of the B&B then left. The case went cold shortly afterward and hasn't been thought of since.

Two Endings Follow, Light & Very Dark, first the light ending (Skip ahead for the dark one)

Happy, Light, Ending

18 years had passed and Beth was still a MaidBot at the B&B. Ironically she had wanted to work with androids, but never thought she would be one of them. One day she was making the bed in one of the ten rooms at the B&B when she accidentally knocked down a light from the nightstand next to the bed. The heavy brass light fell and landed hitting her ankle; Beth felt a strong pain which her collar determined was a malfunction.

Upon finishing her assigned tasks for the day, the control computer forced Beth to go to her Master or Mistress. Once she located one of her owners she was to explain that the control computer had

commanded her to go to the Repair and Maintenance Department (RMD) for a diagnostic scan. RMD was required to determine why this MaidBot was showing an error but it would return as soon as the reason was found, and repaired. Beth did as commanded, was released by her Mistress to go, as commanded, and began the walk back to RMD.

When she arrived at the RMD, the control computer ran a full diagnostic scan and the error was located but there was no information in the system as to why this error was occurring. The main computer at the facility requested a human technician come in to offer additional ideas. When the tech arrived and began to look at the MaidBot, he was shocked to discover that this unit was, in fact, a human female, who had a badly sprained ankle.

As soon as the tech realized that Beth was not an android MaidBot, he called the main office to seek guidance as how to proceed. There was some discussion among the executives and lawyers before they made their decision. It was decided that some kind of extremely odd error had occurred and that the first thing to do was have the mystery MaidBot lie down, command the collar to place her in sleep mode, then remove the collar with the hope that it would be less stressful on the woman than just taking it off.

There really wasn't a break room as the repair department was fully automated, and thus rarely saw human employees. The tech decided to have the MaidBot lie down on a maintenance table before placing her into sleep mode. Beth remained there for six hours before representatives of the company arrived. Once the execs were on site the technician carefully removed Beth's collar, trying not to wake the girl up.

Once the collar was off, the tech gently tried to wake up the still unknown woman. Beth awoke to see a friendly looking man standing over her; and suddenly she remembered, "This is the technician who examined me." The man spoke to Beth asking if she knew where she was, and what her name was. At first Beth told the man this was RMD and her ID was MaidBot Unit MB-8327 but then she stopped and thought about it and remembered she used to be Beth, an employee of the company, and corrected her statement.

Then the man asked her what year it was, when Beth answered he got a shocked look on his face then corrected her saying it was 18 years since she had become a MaidBot. Naturally everyone there wanted to know how she became a MaidBot and Beth recalled her story, apologizing for borrowing the uniform and control collar. The people there laughed and said that they were not mad about that but hoped Beth would help them understand how it happened so that this could never occur again.

Beth told them that she would be glad to help, although there were some things she could not figure out herself such as how the collar was activated in the first place. Then she told them that she was to be a student in the field of Android Robotics and had hoped to someday work for the company as a scientist helping develop new android technology. There was another round of laughter and someone said that she was surely the top person in the field of Human-Android relations, having been an android for so long, even Beth had to kind of chuckle when she realized that it was true.

Then the executives spoke among themselves for a few minutes, when they came back they told Beth that her unique experience made her a very valuable person who could consult the R&D department.

Then they asked her if she would consider taking a job in the R&D department and helping them out, both by telling them about her experiences and making suggestions for improvements to the MaidBot operating systems having personally experienced any shortcomings with the design.

Beth was thrilled and immediately accepted. Since her apartment and belongings had been cleared out years ago, the executives told Beth they would provide a personal assistant to help her get a new apartment and buy new clothing and needed items, they said they doubted she wanted to keep wearing her uniform. Beth went on to do just as she had set out to do, made great advancements in both the physical and software design of the android assistants. But more importantly, after what happened to Beth the company designed a short-range RFID chip which was implanted into all new android bodies.

The new chip identified that unit as an actual mechanical android. Then the collar software was redesigned to prevent them trying to connect if the host body did not have the proper ID chip saying it was a real android. This would prevent anyone else from ending up with the same fate as Beth. Beth even got to know the technician who freed her and they decided they were right for each other. Beth is now married and has two children, and they lived happily ever after, well as much as anyone lives happily ever after.

WARNING: Dark Ending

18 years had passed; Beth was still a MaidBot at the B&B and was now one of several android helpers there. Beth's dream of working with androids had become more of a nightmare, especially since the dream didn't include her being one of them. Her life was a never-ending stream of cleaning, washing, some personal services for her Master, etc.

Even though the control computer had sent Beth to the Repair and Maintenance Department (RMD) several times over the years, and the machines there had tried to keep her appearance up to MaidBot standards. For some reason that the machines could not comprehend her outer covering was deteriorating over time and beginning to sag in places. Her internal framework no longer seemed to have the strength it originally had. In general this MaidBot was wearing out.

One day while cleaning one of the rooms, Beth accidentally knocked down a heavy brass lamp from a nightstand next to one of the beds. The lamp fell, hitting her ankle and causing a bad sprain. Beth felt this as a lot of pain, but her collar interpreted it as damage to her ankle joint and decided to send her for repair. Beth was sent to her owners to inform them that she was being ordered to go for repair and would return as soon as possible.

Beth found her mistress, who like she always did, kindly told her that it was all right for her to leave and to be careful on the way. Beth began the painful walk to the RMD facility and when she arrived was directed to go to the main scanning unit for analysis. Once in the scanner the system determined that this unit was past its prime and should be replaced, it performed a complete scan of the MaidBot noting its appearance and recorded all information in its memory units, both biological and the control collar, storing them for possible later use.

An automated call to the B&B was placed by the control computer which informed the owners of the state of their MaidBot. The system then informed Beth's owners that this unit was reaching the end of

its useful life and that for a much-reduced price they could order a new model which could, if requested, be built to look just like the old one and have its old personality file loaded into its memory. This would aid in setup, for the new unit would know everything the old one did, including all the owner's preferences and orders.

Beth's Master was the one who answered the call. The first thing he asked the computer was if some, additional, new programs could be installed in a new unit. The answer was yes, and with that the man agreed to purchase a new MaidBot, one designed to look like their old MaidBot. He hoped his wife would never know the difference since she, for some reason, seemed to personally like the old unit.

This was not good news for Beth! Upon the confirmation the control computer commanded Beth to walk to the recycling center and standby awaiting further instructions. Beth was terribly afraid as she could imagine what happened there to androids. But despite her fears, Beth walked to the part of the facility where she was commanded to go and stood at attention as ordered, then waited. After what seemed like an eternity she was commanded to walk over to a conveyor belt like the one she had ridden before, and step on. The clamps closed around her waist and she was ordered to perform a complete shutdown.

Everything went dark for Beth as she went unconscious, this was merciful considering what was about to come. The control computer then shutdown her remaining systems, respiration, pulmonary, etc., Beth was now physically dead. Finally, the belt carried the former MaidBot to the company incinerator where it was dumped and disposed of. Beth was now only a memory stored on a company hard disk, unconsciously waiting to be loaded into her new 'Body.'

Meanwhile at the factory where it all started a real android body for the B&B was being prepared to be delivered to a dresser/Q.C. person. They would make sure the unit was ready to be sent to its new home, uploading the stored personality file from the old unit, before pressing the "Next" button and waiting for another android to come off the line. Beth would live on forever, as an android maid, there was no more hope of an escape back to her human self. Beth's consciousness was now contained within a cybernetic 'Brain,' she would never get tired, sore, hungry, or thirsty again. But she also would never again be able to make her own decisions and would always be someone's property, only this time she really was property, she really was just a conscious object!

Dead End