



MaidBot 165428 curtsies to the inspector. (Reflecting how she felt on the inside.)

An Honest Mistake

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- No AI was used in the creation of this, other than the fictitious kind that makes the story possible in the imaginary world where it takes place.
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Check out these suggested images for Sandy with special thanks to:

www.deviantart.com/chasetruth Chase Truth at the DeviantArt website.

[Blue MaidBot 0](#)

[Blue MaidBot 1](#)

Sandy was a debugger for a large firm, which builds and maintains robotic assistants also known as MaidBots. She had spent several years getting to the point she was now at, starting with earning a dual major B.S. degree in Electronic Engineering and Computer Science. Like most modern computer programmers at the time, Sandy had a neural implant which allows her to both wirelessly, and directly, interface to the machines she was debugging; this made her work much easier and more efficient.

Sandy exclaimed, as she was looking through the maintenance computer's memory systems, "Now where is that bug in the maintenance system program? Ah, hah, there it is! It appears that the computer thinks that it is still doing maintenance even though the production line is hung up. No wonder they couldn't get the line to restart." Sandy sent out an order for the system to initiate a shut down of all maintenance systems until commanded to resume using her implant and the main computer responded, "Affirmative! Maintenance line shutdown, commencing as requested!" Sandy walked to, and entered, the maintenance area of the shop, where faulty robots were repaired and then continued on to the where the jam had occurred with the maintenance conveyor belt. Sandy thought, "Here it is! That's odd, the door to the repair tube is open yet the computer is not properly acknowledging its status and thinks it's closed and doing its job. Well I'd better get to work."

Sandy climbed onto the conveyor belt and walked into the large, tube like machine; she didn't like confined spaces and thus was not too fond of this particular machine. The machine had been designed to automatically scan, diagnose, and perform any required maintenance on the MaidBots. After examining it, Sandy thought, "Well it doesn't appear to be broken but I probably should engage the emergency override." That should have cleared out all current orders and performed a system reset. Sandy sent the command to the main computer with her implant and the computer system replied, "Emergency override engaged!" But just as Sandy stepped inside and was beginning to check some of the circuitry within the machine, she heard the malfunctioning computer almost immediately announce, "Maintenance systems coming on line, initiating maintenance program, All Personnel Stand CLEAR!"

This was definitely not a good thing for Sandy who was still inside the machine and she cried out, "Wait! What? Nooo!" Unfortunately her protest was a bit too late as the doors to the maintenance pod closed, locking her inside. As she stood there in the nearly dark machine, illuminated only by the flashing status LEDs, Sandy thought, "Oh no, this is not good..." She realized that, inside the machine, she was shielded from the wireless world making her implant useless for controlling the machines. Worse still, trapped inside the machine, no one could hear cries for help and they went unanswered.

Suddenly, robotic arms came out of the walls, clamped around her arms, waist, and ankles; and lifted Sandy off the floor. Then a blue beam of light began scanning Sandy for errors and defects. The computer announced, "MaidBot identification data not recognized. Multiple anomalies found. Physical scan indicates unit's breast size does not match standard MaidBot size. This maid unit is missing critical systems programming and is wearing an incorrect uniform. Also body markings are inappropriate for this model, unit ID is unreadable, and barcode is unreadable or missing. Possible unit memory data corruption detected! Initiating correction mode, shutting down unit's wireless connection until maintenance is completed! Beginning corrective actions!"

Sandy was somewhat indignant at the machine's comment about her breast size, and even more annoyed that the system shut down the wireless connection in her implant, which would prevent her from being able to control the equipment directly. Used to being able to send her thoughts wirelessly, Sandy thought, "Hey you stupid machine, my boobs are fine, and my makeup looks good. Now let me out of here!" Unfortunately Sandy, never really thought about what consequences those analysis decisions might have for her, and since her wireless connection was off, the machine never even heard her thoughts, protests, or cries for help, anyway.

As she was thinking that, another robotic arm appeared from nowhere and attached a cable to the

external interface on the implant in her neck and, since her arms were restrained, she couldn't reach back to remove it. Once the cable was in place Sandy suddenly found she could no longer move or speak, and was forced to stare straight ahead while the computer began to "Repair" the defective unit as it was designed to do. The first step in Sandy's "repairs" was to remove her improper uniform; this would allow the computer to have better access to her frame, body. Sandy was both aggravated and embarrassed that she was being stripped by a machine and tried mentally to resist. But, in the end, now that she couldn't move, she couldn't do anything about it, and simply had to endure her forced disrobing.

While being stripped, the machine began interfacing to her mind via her implant, Sandy thought, "Oww, suddenly my head really hurts! What is that thing doing to me?" Unfortunately, as much as she wanted to, she was unable to move in any way to disconnect the data cable from her implant, or to remove any of the other devices the maintenance system was attaching to her body. The computer then forced Sandy's mind into a standby condition, wherein, Sandy lost consciousness while it prepared the defective maid unit for a software update and systems upgrade.

The maintenance program then started deleting any old memory data it considered useless, such as memories of Sandy's past, and any data not pertaining to maintaining functional systems support or MaidBot related functions; sadly this included all the things she had learned at college. Sandy's core consciousness, her sense of self, was not altered, she would still be aware. But the machine was preparing Sandy to be a proper MaidBot, and it didn't see any need for a MaidBot to remember past events, people, or any personal idiosyncrasies. While that was happening, the system was creating a new identity for Sandy; one which properly befitted her purpose as a simple MaidBot servant.

Once the system had finished cleaning up any 'extraneous' data from Sandy's mind, it began uploading any base programming which the unit seemed to be missing. Once her new OS was installed, the system erased the unit's old, user assigned, identification; "Sandy," while leaving the Maidbot's core sense of self intact. Obviously this would not change the former woman's consciousness, self-awareness, or sentience; it would only remove the Maidbot's ability to remember its previous identification, 'Sandy!' Once the MaidBot's old identity had been erased, the computer assigned the MaidBot a newly created, proper, identity. No longer could the MaidBot identify itself as the former woman, Sandy the systems programmer. Now the unit was simply MaidBot unit 165428, a simple servant built to serve its owner!

When the MaidBot came back online and became aware again, it was quite disturbed to find that it could no longer remember much of its past, not even its former human name, where it had lived, or what its old job was. About the only thing the MaidBot could remember, or at least think that it remembered, was that the unit was not supposed to be a MaidBot. The new maid unit was relatively sure that it had once been a human woman. It would realize, in time, that not everything from its past had been totally erased; there were a few memories of people, places, and situations left in the unit's memory banks.

But other things were happening while the new MaidBot unit was unconscious. The machine had cut, styled, and colored the its hair to match the standard for all MaidBots, a short neat bob hairstyle in a stylish metallic blue. Hair and eye color were chosen randomly for each unit on the line to make them more individualized, and so that their potential buyers could have broad choices regarding the look of their new MaidBot. The computer also applied a type of permanent makeup to the unit's entire body which covered up any marks or blemishes and evened out its skin tone. The process gave the Maidbot's skin a slightly artificial, satiny shine, making it look more artificial than real; which would make the chances of anyone figuring out that this had once been a human woman, even less likely.

Then the computer placed a device on the back of the maid unit's neck, just above the data port for its implant, and imprinted it with a permanent barcode indicating its new unit ID, 165428, and its designated function, MaidBot. The system also added the Maidbot's function and ID information to its

upper arms so the MaidBot could not be mistaken as a human woman. Then, without warning, two cup-like devices came out of the wall and attached to the unit's breasts, these increased its breast size to match every other Maidbot's. Once the system was finished, even the unit's eye color had been changed; where its eyes were originally brown, they were now a very vibrant, almost artificial, blue.

Before the unit was reactivated, the computer dressed it in a proper MaidBot's uniform, customized to indicate its status and ID. Its uniform was a required standard for all maid units produced by the company. The Maidbot's new outfit was the typical short, sexy, black maid's uniform that people have seen in movies and on TV. Only this one was made out of some sort of virtually indestructible latex rubber, so that it would stretch on the unit's frame, and be easy to clean. When the new MaidBot was brought back online it heard itself say, without wanting to, "Maid unit 165428, online and ready for command input!" At this point, the computer ordered the 'repaired' maid unit to move to another part of the plant, specifically storage. Then standby and wait for inspection, or until otherwise ordered.

The former girl was now fully conscious and aware but her mind was a bit cloudy, unfortunately the program running in the unit's neural interface was still controlling the MaidBot. Unit 165428 automatically stepped out of the repair pod and proceeded to go to an area of the plant used for temporary storage of new, or repaired, MaidBots. When it arrived at the spot assigned to it by the main computer, unit 165428 stopped and stood at attention, awaiting its next orders. The new MaidBot could not move, or speak, and realized that it was in a different part of the plant now. 165428 was, currently, unaware of what had happened to it or how it had arrived there, and the MaidBot would not figure out what had happened until a little later; very much to its complete dismay, when it finally did.

While standing there, unable to move, the MaidBot caught sight of itself reflected in a large shiny machine in front of it. At first, the unit didn't realize that the MaidBot it was looking at was itself. But slowly, and alarmingly, the realization came to the former girl. The MaidBot that it was looking at, was not just a simple MaidBot, one of the company's products; but rather maid unit 165428 itself! The unit's mind was in a total panic as it realized that it was now a MaidBot, stuck standing there on the factory floor, forced to wait for instructions, and unable to move or call for help.

The MaidBot was almost sure that it had once been a human woman, born to parents, and not simply constructed there at the factory. But whenever the unit tried to think of its ID, all that it could remember was MaidBot 165428. Even worse for 165428 was the fact that the unit could no longer remember what its parents looked like, nor their names, yet it was almost sure that it had them. But the very worst part was that the unit knew that it no longer had any choice in anything it did. A MaidBot could be commanded to do anything the main computer, a factory worker, or its owner ordered it to do. And 165428 knew that a MaidBot could not refuse, or disobey, its orders; no matter what they were, or how how bad, they might be. 165428 knew that, unless someone realized that it was not supposed to be a MaidBot and rescued it, the maid unit was in deep, deep, trouble.

It wasn't long before a man that unit 165428 recognized as the company's quality control inspector walked into the area, and looked around; before checking out the new MaidBot. The MaidBot was annoyed that it had no choice but to curtsy to the man as he approached it, but did so anyway. Within the unit, the MaidBot was scowling with anger; but unfortunately, on the outside all the man could see was a normal expressionless MaidBot standing there. Sadly, for unit 165428, the new MaidBot passed its inspection with flying colors. 165428 wished that it had become better acquainted with some of the other people at the factory since, perhaps, the man might have recognized the new MaidBot, determined that something was wrong, and freed it. Instead, the inspector simply inspected the waiting MaidBot, not seeming to recognize the woman it had once been, before walking off to update the unit's functional readiness status in the company database as, operational, and ready for sale.

The true test of 165428's theory about being at anyone's mercy, and forced to do whatever it was ordered, was confirmed not long after it had been worrying about the problem. A worker knocked over a cart full of maintenance supplies and, rather than clean the mess up himself, the worker walked over to 165428 and commanded the MaidBot to go and cleanup the mess for him. 165428 was forced to curtsy to the man, reply "Yes sir, as you wish!" then obey his order. 165428 could not believe that it had just curtsied to a man who had been far lower in the company ranks than it had once been. Then it thought, "strange that the unit remembered that and called him sir!" But 165428 was even more annoyed that it was now forced to do the man's work for him. Still, since the MaidBot could not stop itself from doing so, 165428 moved to the area of the spill where it picked up the fallen parts, replacing them onto the cart as ordered.

While cleaning up the spill, 165428 was quite embarrassed as the man stood by enjoying the show, watching the unit bend over in its all too short skirt which exposed its rubber panties; the ones that it now wore below its dress. 165428 wondered if it would ever get over the feeling of embarrassment being seen dressed like a simple MaidBot. Once the mess had been cleaned up, the maid unit automatically proceeded to a maintenance closet where it retrieved a mop and bucket. It then went on to mop the floor until it was sparkling clean. Finally, once it was finished, the MaidBot returned to the location of the spill and stood at attention, waiting to give a forced verbal warning to any passerby that the floor was wet. 165428 was disgusted as it stood there, thinking, "This unit can't believe that it just did that, this MaidBot didn't want to do any of those things!" While waiting, 165428 obsessed about how odd it was that it could now only refer to itself as an object; it, the unit, the MaidBot, or by its ID number, and it realized that it missed being a person and having a human name.

Once the floor had dried, the computer forced the MaidBot to return to the storage area where, once again, it was forced to stand on its mark, awaiting further instructions. Several hours went by before the computer instructed 165428 to go to a maintenance and charging pod, enter, and go into standby mode. The new MaidBot had no choice and moved to an area containing several charging and maintenance pods, where it was forced to enter one. It watched as the clear door closed behind it, leaving it standing there, looking out onto the factory floor. Then a charging cable extended from the wall like a tentacle and plugged it into its interface. Once the Maidbot's interface began charging, the unit carried out its last instruction and 165428 was forced to go into a deep sleep for a duration determined by the control computer. While in standby mode the unit was unaware of anything going on around it, even time's passing. 165428 could have been there for minutes, or years, and it would not have known it until it was reactivated and saw a clock or calendar!

In a way, 165428 was lucky because the program running in its interface maintained its equilibrium, even while it was unconscious and 'offline.' Had that had not been the case, the MaidBot would have surely fallen down and it could have sustained serious injury. While the unit was 'sleeping' the pod cleaned out any spent fuel and liquid wastes and refueled and hydrated the unit. Meanwhile, 165428 had the strangest dream, in which it was a MaidBot serving its owner in a large home. The maid unit spent all of its time cleaning, cooking, and working around the house for its owner, and when its owner commanded the MaidBot to do something, it had to carry out their orders to the mark, without comment or hesitation, and it could not resist its orders in any way. That seemed like a very odd dream to 165428, the unit thought that this must be because it believed it remembered having previously worked at a plant that made MaidBots. Unfortunately, when the unit awoke, it realized that this had not been a weird dream, but rather a nightmare; and though it didn't know it at the time, soon its reality.

165428 spent an unknown amount of time, which turned out to be days, standing there in its pod in the factory waiting. But 165428 didn't have to wait too long though, as a factory worker soon approached the Maidbot's pod, opened the door, and scanned its barcode. He then proceeded to say, "Maid unit 165428, proceed to the shipping department, you have just been purchased and your new owner awaits your arrival." 165428 was mortified to think that it had just been sold. It still thought of itself as,

perhaps, having been human once; but now it was confirmed, it was truly property and had a new owner; a Master or Mistress who would use it in any way that they wished.

Yet, despite its concerns, the maid unit curtsied to the man, in acknowledgment of his authority, while wishing that it didn't have to do so. Then the MaidBot walked to the shipping department as ordered, where another worker commanded the MaidBot to switch into shipping mode. 165428 was disgusted when it was forced to curtsy to this man, as well; as though it were simple property. But then the harsh realization really hit it, "The unit was now a real MaidBot, it had just been sold, and was now simply someone's property!" The MaidBot could no longer deny the facts and realized that it had to curtsy to any person who had the ability to command it; when accepting their orders, meeting them, or leaving their presence, like it or not! It then stood at attention, as ordered, before its whole body stiffened up like a board. Even though 165428 now resembled a window mannequin, completely rigid and unmoving; 165428 could still see, hear, and feel movement and touch.

Two workers walked over to, and picked up the MaidBot as though it weighed nothing. The workers then placed it into a shipping container that had foam blocks inside to keep the unit safely in place. Luckily, for 165428 the container had small ventilation holes, which allowed in air and a little bit of light from the factory. The holes were probably there, so that when the containers were loaded into the hold of an airplane the pressure inside would equalize. 165428 thought, hopefully, that would not be how the unit was shipped as this almost certainly would have killed it; from a lack of oxygen at altitude, or the cold. Once the MaidBot had been packed inside its container, 165428 could only lay there and watch, to its horror, as the lid of its container was closed and latched shut. The MaidBot was now sealed inside a confined space and in almost complete darkness, unable to move in the slightest, and none of these things were high on its list of favorites. Terrified, and stuck in this predicament, the MaidBot was unable to move or scream for help; and would remain that way until it was unloaded at its new 'home.'

Soon the MaidBot felt its container being picked up and moved. It couldn't see where it was being taken, but assumed that it was probably being loaded up for transport to its new "Home." 165428 was in full on mental panic now, as it thought to itself, "If they place this unit into an airplane hold it will freeze to death, or suffocate." But the Maidbot's luck held, as it was loaded into a common surface delivery truck and sent on its way. 165428 would only have to endure a long trip to another state and town; unfortunately, one where no one would have any idea that it had ever been anything but a MaidBot.

It wasn't too long a wait before the MaidBot could feel the motion of the truck begin, and hear the sounds of things passing by as it traveled onward to its new home. But, of course, the unit could not see anything from within its container, and since the container was now in the back of a truck, the little light that managed to get in thru the air vents, while at the factory, was not even there anymore. The unit's container was now pitch black. Eventually, 165428 felt the truck stop and heard its back door being opened. Then it heard someone saying to themselves, "Unit 165428? Oh, yeah! Here it is! This is the one!" Then suddenly, 165428 felt itself, and its container, being picked up and moved.

When the Maidbot's container was opened, 165428 realized that it was looking up at the ceiling of an unknown building. Soon the delivery workers picked up the unit and stood it on its feet, as they did so the MaidBot could see that it was in a very large, plush, home. 165428 could hear some people talking nearby in the room but it could not turn its head to see them, or help it to make out what they were saying. And before long, a man in his 50's walked up in front of the MaidBot and said, "MaidBot, disengage shipping mode and acknowledge!" The unit could not help itself as it curtsied and replied, "MaidBot Unit 165428, On-Line, and ready for command," before standing at attention again. 165428 didn't like the sound of what it had just said, or where things were likely going to take it.

Then the man said, "MaidBot unit 165428, prepare to confirm your new ownership." 165428 involuntarily replied, "This unit's new owner must move in front of the MaidBot and then say 'MaidBot,

Acknowledge new owner!” The man proceeded to do as instructed, he stood before the unit, looked it in the eyes and said, “MaidBot, Acknowledge new owner.” The software in 165428’s interface scanned and recorded the man’s face, generating a bio-metric map of its new owner, and then it said to its dismay, “New owner confirmed. How would this unit’s owner prefer that this MaidBot refer to him?” The man replied, “You may call me Master, MaidBot!” 165428 was humiliated and humbled as it replied, “Owner Preference confirmed, Master!”

By this time, 165428 was really worried that it might not be getting out of this nightmare any time soon, if ever. Even worse, the unit really hated the idea that it was now property, had a master, and would be subservient to his every whim. But was even more disgusted, being forced to curtsy when anyone that its software considered its superior walked into the Maidbot’s presence. The Maidbot’s master then said, “MaidBot, I have a home ButlerBot who will be your superior, you will follow any orders given to you by my ButlerBot or my home control computer, without hesitation. Sandy replied, “Of course Master!” Then her master pointed toward the kitchen and ordered 165428 to proceed there, where it would find the ButlerBot and receive its initial orders. 165428 found that it need only curtsy when a superior walked into a room as an acknowledgment of his or her authority, when accepting an order, or when preparing to leave its Master’s presence.

165428 curtsied politely to its new master and said, “Thank you Master, this unit will comply at once!” Then it turned and walked to the kitchen where, indeed, the ButlerBot was rearranging the wine cabinet. The MaidBot introduced itself to the ButlerBot as MaidBot unit 165428, and more distressingly, told it that it was a new addition to the home inventory. The ButlerBot acknowledged 165428 as a new household MaidBot and told the unit that he would assign it its new duty list. 165428 thought, “Interesting, this unit didn’t have to curtsy to the ButlerBot; this unit guesses that is because it is a servant like this unit, and servants only have to curtsy to their owner; Master, or Mistress!”

Unlike before, 165428 found that, unlike before, it was able to move its head while waiting as it looked around at its new “Home.” The maid unit was both awed by the elegance of the large mansion, and at the same time overwhelmed as it thought about how much work it was about to have maintaining it. Its new Master obviously must be extremely wealthy and 165428 only hoped that he was equally kind to his servants. But the more the unit examined the mansion the more it felt a feeling of dread down deep in its being; the place was enormous, and 165428 would have to keep the place clean, perhaps by itself. 165428 had not witnessed any other MaidBots since it came online in its new ‘home,’ only the ButlerBot, and worried that it might have to clean the whole mansion by itself. Thankfully, the MaidBot would soon find out that it was only one of eight MaidBots that its Master owned.

The ButlerBot commanded 165428 to follow him to some sort of terminal and then it attached a cable to the MaidBot’s neural interface. The cable finished transferring 165428’s ownership and installed new data to its interface, as well as establishing a secure wireless link between 165428 and the other staff. The MaidBot was fascinated when that happened as it could suddenly ‘hear’ the ButlerBot speaking, even though its mouth no longer moved. Even more interesting was that 165428 could now communicate with the ButlerBot, from anywhere in the property without its own mouth moving, as well. 165428 was pleased to find out that; due to the very implant that got it into the situation it was presently in, the MaidBot could now communicate with the other android staff wirelessly; that included requesting help from another MaidBot, unfortunately simple cordial conversation was not possible.

This ability to communicate wirelessly with the other servants did help immensely when 165428 needed any assistance completing an assigned task, such as flipping a heavy mattress, or even making a large bed; its fellow MaidBots were soon there to help it with just a simple thought. Of course, the same could be said for the other staff, they could summon 165428 with a simple thought and the MaidBot had no choice but to go to their aid when called and do as it was commanded. Life for 165428 was about to get both more complicated, and yet much simpler as well. Gone were the days that the unit had to make

any decisions on its own, everything it did in its life was simply dictated to it now. And like it or not, the MaidBot had to follow its orders as it was commanded to do, without hesitation or complaint. The MaidBot was forced to accept that it would always lack the ability to resist, or deny its orders, no matter what they were and how much it despised them.



MaidBot 165428; stuck in her new home and ready, or not, to maintain it.

No matter how much the unit's mind wanted to deny it, MaidBot 165428 was truly the property of its new owner, and it would have no choice but to return to his residence should the unit ever find itself moved somewhere else without proper authorization. 165428 was no more than simple property, like a toothbrush, it was subservient to the ButlerBot and its master, and forced to remain within his house unless ordered to do otherwise. Next, the ButlerBot instructed the MaidBot to begin recording environmental awareness data; this information would be used to help it navigate its new 'home,' and to know when something was amiss and needed cleaning, or to be properly re-positioned; when out of place.

Once the MaidBot had confirmed that it was recording, the ButlerBot walked the MaidBot thru the house and showed it where everything was properly located; it also informed 165428 of any areas of the house in which it was not permitted to enter. Those parts of the house were strictly forbidden and were off limits to the MaidBot at all times. Others, such as the Masters quarters, required that the MaidBot knock and wait for acknowledgment before entering if the room was occupied. That was, unless the control computer indicated that no one was within, or 165428 was instructed to enter anyway by the control computer or the ButlerBot; say, in case of an emergency.

Once 165428's tour was over, the ButlerBot returned to the kitchen with the MaidBot in tow, it then uploaded the Maidbot's first set of orders; proceed to the bathrooms one at a time, all four of them; and clean them properly, and thoroughly. Once that assignment was complete, the MaidBot was to take all dirty laundry to the laundry room and proceed to wash, dry, and fold it. Which was to be followed by putting the laundry away in the correct locations, which the ButlerBot had uploaded into 165428's database; causing the unit to think how strange it was that it now instinctively knew where those places were, even though it had never been here before. 165428 felt quite indignant at being treated as nothing more than an indentured servant. But then the MaidBot realized that, unless someone figured out its situation and released the MaidBot from it; the unit would likely remain just that, forever! Even though the unit certainly didn't want to do so, it followed its orders as instructed, after all, what choice did a MaidBot really have?

When its tasks were complete, the ButlerBot ordered the unit to go to the Maid storage room, a closet-like room in the garage. There it was to undress, place its uniform in a compartment in the side of one of the maintenance pods for cleaning, and then enter into it and switch to standby for the night. The unit was completely embarrassed as it undressed in its owners house, where anyone could find it, standing there naked, at any time. Although the unit was afraid of tight spaces and hated the pod; it did as ordered. It, again, had the same weird dream while it 'slept,' only this time it realized that this wasn't a dream, it was a nightmare, and the unit was stuck in it.

While in its pod, offline and unaware, the tentacle like devices attached themselves to the maid unit's lower ports and forced it to expel any spent fuel and fluid wastes. Then the pod thoroughly cleaned the maid unit from head to toe, before another tentacle entered its mouth, snaked down its throat, and pumped in a biologically friendly 'fuel' to power the unit and provide hydration. At 5AM the next morning the home control computer reactivated the MaidBot and, forced it to redress in its uniform. Then, like it or not, 165428's software automatically send a request to the ButlerBot for its new orders. The ButlerBot commanded it to proceed to the kitchen and prepare Crepes' Suzette for their master's breakfast. When 165428 indicated to the ButlerBot that it was not programmed with information on that subject, the ButlerBot determined that this maid unit had been shipped before all its software had been properly loaded; and that problem would need to be rectified as soon as possible.

The ButlerBot then changed 165428's orders to something it assumed it could easily accomplish, the MaidBot was to go to the kitchen and set the table for breakfast. Unfortunately etiquette protocol information had also not been added to the MaidBot's programming, it was a simple MaidBot, only programmed for cleaning; and once again the unit was unable to comply with its orders. At that point the ButlerBot gave up and sent 165428 back to the Maid storage room, and her pod, to return to standby mode until otherwise commanded. Although the unit wanted to resist and disobey its orders, 165428 was forced to do as commanded without hesitation. Once it entered its pod, the MaidBot was put back in standby mode, wherein it had no concept of times passage, or what was occurring around the unit.

When 165428 next became aware, two men from the MaidBot Company were standing in front of the unit. One man commanded the unit to switch to shipping mode. 165428, of course, had no choice, complied, and once again felt the odd sensation of being forced to stand at attention and essentially turn into a conscious mannequin. Then the men loaded it into a shipping container and took it back to the factory for servicing. Once inside the factory; 165428 was ordered to move into a repair tube and once again came the flashing lights, the weird machines touching it and connecting to its interface, before everything went black again.

This time, while 165428 was unconscious, the repair computer uploaded additional files which were requested by its Master's ButlerBot. The MaidBot was now loaded with additional files which would allow it to be a master chef, housemaid, and to do other maintenance chores around the house; as well as proper etiquette and protocol routines. 165428 had also been loaded with SexBot programming which,

when the unit found out about that, it hoped its Master would never use. The next time that 165428 awakened, it found itself once again standing at attention in its maid storage room charging and maintenance pod; apparently the unit had been shipped back while it was offline.

165428, suddenly received a command wirelessly thru its interface from the ButlerBot. The MaidBot had new orders, it was to dress for duty, go to its Master's bedroom, wake him up, help him dress, and inform him that his breakfast was ready. The unit was embarrassed at the idea of helping a strange man get dressed but it dutifully reported to his chambers. When it arrived, the MaidBot knocked and waited for his permission to enter. When the Maidbot's Master gave it, the unit entered and curtsied to him, before saying, "Hello Master, this unit has been commanded to assist you with dressing and preparing for your day." After he was dressed he thanked the MaidBot for its assistance, and then told it that it could go and he would be down for breakfast as soon as possible. Once that happened, 165428 felt itself forced to say, "Very well Master, this unit will be waiting in the dining room for your arrival!"

Then 165428 was forced to curtsy, turn, and proceed to the dining room. Once there, the unit found that it had no choice and automatically stood at attention; awaiting her Master's arrival and for him to eat his breakfast; or give the unit any additional orders. 165428 noticed something weird, while waiting at attention, or while it was frozen for shipping, or commanded to standby; the unit could not turn its head or move, but when it was simply following its orders, such as cleaning the home, it could not only turn its head and eyes but it could look around freely.

After 165428's master was finished, he simply walked away without saying anything, leaving the MaidBot to clean up the table. This was a stark reminder for the MaidBot that it was simply a servant in its Master's home, his property to be used, or ignored, whenever he felt like it, and however he wished. If the MaidBot could have sighed in despair it would have, but instead, it simply carried his dirty dishes and silverware to the kitchen before loading them into the dishwasher. Then she contacted the ButlerBot for new orders. It ordered the MaidBot to retrieve the keys to the master's car, proceed to the garage, and pull the car out into the driveway. Once that had been done, 165428 was to wash and detail its master's car in preparation for him leaving on a trip. Within 165428 sighed, it thought it remembered going on trips before it became a MaidBot, but then again, perhaps it was simply imagining that.

Standing there, outside, in a very publicly visible driveway, wearing its embarrassingly tight and short vinyl maid's uniform, while washing someone else's car was not high on the Maidbot's list. It felt stupid and embarrassed as some of its Master's male neighbors lustfully watched the unit working and, amusingly, made lewd hoots and catcalls at the unit, even though it could not acknowledge them in any way. Meanwhile many of the neighbors' wives glared; first at their husbands, then at her. Once the unit was done, 165428 was ordered to return the car to the garage and then reenter the house, the MaidBot wished that it could simply drive away from this place, but obeyed its orders. The rest of the Maidbot's day consisted of more cleaning, housework, and preparing lunch for its master before he departed. By this point, within, the MaidBot was really frustrated; and 165428 wondered if it would ever get out of this mess or if it would remain a MaidBot until it broke down, or was replaced by newer model.

When its Master left for his trip, 165428 thought that it might get a break in its duties, but the MaidBot was wrong. Sadly, 165428 was going to find out that a MaidBot's work was never done. The ButlerBot had 165428 retrieve a feather duster and proceed to dust everything in the house, and it was a very large house! Months passed by and the MaidBot continued serving its Master, 'Faithfully.' 165428 had just about given up hope of ever being human again when, one day, a police officer knocked on the front door. The MaidBot was dispatched to answer it, and when the cop saw it, he got a funny look on his face. Within, 165428 was ecstatic as it thought, "This police officer must recognize this unit and he will get it out of this situation."

The cop said to the MaidBot, "Hello... MaidBot!?! By any chance, is your name Sandy? I am looking

for a missing girl named Sandy.” Sandy wanted to scream out, “Oh, thank you sir! I believe that may have been my former name! I am not a real MaidBot. I was transformed into the unit you see before you. This maid unit don’t remember its old name, but it is pretty sure that it is the girl you are looking for!” Unfortunately, in reality, all the MaidBot could say in reply was, “This unit is sorry Officer, but that is incorrect, this MaidBot’s identification is MaidBot unit 165428, and it is the property of the Master of this home! This unit is not aware of anyone named ‘Sandy’ within this household! This unit is sorry not to be able to be of assistance.” The cop looked puzzled and pulled out a photograph from his pocket. When he looked at the photograph of the missing girl he was searching for he realized the girl in the photo did resemble the MaidBot in many ways, but not exactly. The MaidBot had several missing details, such as a birthmark on the girl Sandy’s temple, the Maidbot’s eyes and hair color were certainly not a match; and besides, this MaidBot was properly marked as property and had, itself, denied being the missing girl; this was obviously just a similar looking MaidBot, end of case.

Finally, before leaving, the officer said, “I’m sorry to have bothered you MaidBot, apparently the girl we are searching for is not here. Have you, by any chance, seen this girl in the neighborhood?” Sandy scanned the picture into its interface, but since the MaidBot could not have seen the girl in the picture walking around outside; namely because it really was the girl in the picture, it could only reply, “This unit is sorry Officer, but it has not seen anyone resembling the girl in this picture within this neighborhood!” 165428 felt crushed when the officer said, “Well thank you for your assistance MaidBot, and have a nice day,” before turning around and walking away. 165428 thought, if only the unit could have said something of its own free will, it would have yelled after the police officer, “Please Officer, Don’t leave this unit here! It’s not supposed to be someones MaidBot!” Nevertheless, pained as the unit was, as it watched what might have been its only chance to regain its freedom walk away, the MaidBot was forced to close the door, turn, and resume its cleaning duties.

A couple more years passed by and 165428 had just about resigned itself to the idea that this was its fate in life, to forever be a MaidBot serving its Master. But then, one day, another man came to the door, the ButlerBot answered it and spoke to the man. Since 165428 was not involved the unit was forced to continue working in another room. The ButlerBot took the visitor to their master and Sandy could hear the two men talking in the other room, but the MaidBot couldn’t make out what they were saying. Then the unit’s Master called in the MaidBot. 165428 entered the room and curtsied to her Master and his guest, as it had now become used to doing. Then its Master told 165428 that the man was from the MaidBot Company and they had discovered a mistake made years ago. The MaidBot’s Master told it that the unit was to be taken back to the factory for servicing, and then commanded the MaidBot to go into shipping mode. By now 165428 was used to the sensation and felt itself go rigid, and it thought, “oh great, here we go again! Now what are they going to do to this unit?”

When 165428 next awakened, it was in an office at the very factory where it had once worked standing at attention in its Maid’s uniform. The MaidBot saw several people looking at it quizzically, and it found that, strangely, when it tried, it could move on its own. The people explained that they had turned off the control program in her neural interface, giving the unit back the freedom to do as she pleased. One of the people introduced themselves to the MaidBot as its former boss and 165428 curtsied, out of habit. The man blushed at this, and tried to explain what had happened to the unit. The first thing they told the MaidBot was that it was not a real MaidBot, but a human woman whose name had once been Sandy, not MaidBot unit 165428. The MaidBot thought about what it was hearing but, couldn’t remember having ever being designated as “Sandy.” The people said that they could explain why that was, as well.

They told 165428 that she once worked for the factory as a systems debugger. The MaidBot was somewhat skeptical as it didn’t remember anything like that; all it could remember was that it was a MaidBot, built to serve its Owner. They continued, “Apparently, there was a malfunction with some of the repair machinery that Sandy had been working on. Their records showed that the MaidBot had been

a computer programmer and debugger for the company who was repairing an automated maintenance system when a malfunction occurred. That malfunction caused the maintenance computer to accidentally start while Sandy was inside the repair tube, and the system mistook her for an actual MaidBot, the kind that the factory produced. Sandy had had a neural interface and using that, the system had then proceeded to wipe Sandy's memories, reprogram, and reconfigure the woman to be a MaidBot servant; the life that she had been living for many years now."

They profusely apologized to the MaidBot saying, "Since your memories were not backed up before the process, there is no way to return your old memories and knowledge. Nevertheless, we at the company have a solution that we think might be quite acceptable to you, please hear us out. Again out of habit, the unit curtsied and replied, "Of course sirs, please continue!" The company reps realized that, obviously, Sandy could no longer do her old programming job since that knowledge had been erased when she was reconfigured into a MaidBot. They could reprogram her ID so that she could, once again, acknowledge her old human name and be Sandy not unit 165428. But there was another problem, she was permanently marked as a MaidBot, and there was no easy way to fix that. They said she could endure a long, painful, procedure to remove her ownership and ID markings. But if she could stand to have them, they recommended that she simply ignore her markings and leave them, as is. They really didn't think that the markings would cause the woman any real problems, of course, naturally, their assumptions would be proven to be wrong in the future.

Sandy had one other problem resulting from her time as a MaidBot, her eyes were an artificial blue, along with her hair. They told her she could probably dye her hair another color, if it bothered her, although the nanotechnology used to change it would continue to cause it to grow out that color. Unfortunately, her eye color would be far more difficult to change. Sandy said she was used to both of them now and that she didn't see any reason to bother changing them. The company reps breathed a sigh of relief at that and told Sandy that, since she was now an expert maid and cook, along with other skills, the company had an idea that they hoped would benefit both her and the company. The company maintained several spacious apartments for visiting dignitaries on site, and they were prepared to hire Sandy as a live-in maid and cook for the guest apartments for as long as she wished to work there. They would even allow her to live in one of the units, rent free, for as long as she worked for the company and pay her a generous salary for her work. Most people would have been furious by this point, but the recently released MaidBot didn't have any significant memories from her human days, and only really remembered being a MaidBot servant, forced to obey her Owner's wishes.

Because of that, MaidBot 165428 really didn't get mad as she couldn't really remember a time in her life when she had any ability to make her own choices. As far as 165428 could remember the unit had always been a MaidBot who was simply given its orders and had to obey them. The former MaidBot, soon to be called Sandy again, thought about the company's proposal for a while. The unit realized that it no longer knew how to do anything other than what it had been programmed to do as a MaidBot, thanks to the aforementioned memory wipe. And it realized that the unit would need a job, and a place to live now that it was no longer its Master's MaidBot. So Unit 165428 decided that it had no other reasonable choice but to accept their offer, and that began unit 165428's new life and career as a human maid and cook.

Before long, the company had reprogrammed unit 165428's ID, giving her back her name and sense of humanity. Sandy would still have to take orders, mostly still without question, curtsy to her superiors, and wear a silly maid's outfit while working if she wanted to keep her job. But at least now she actually had the ability to complain if she wanted to, or even refuse her orders; even if that was at her own peril now that she could be fired. And for the first time, in a very long time, when Sandy was not working, she could do whatever she wanted, dress however she wanted, and go wherever she wanted, well once she bought a car. Eventually Sandy even regained her ability to think of herself as a person and not just a unit. As she thought back as far as she could remember one day, which was essentially the time that

she came online as a MaidBot, she thought, “Wow, my life sure had been strange! First I was a human woman, then an android MaidBot, now I am a female human maid with a really fancy apartment; weird!”

Sandy actually was happy with her new life, it was not what the girl had envisioned in her youth, but since she couldn't remember that time of her life anyway, she couldn't really be sure what it was that she had envisioned back then. Sandy spent many, many, years as the company maid serving their guests and dignitaries better than any human maid ever could have. Her programming as a former MaidBot gave her a complete knowledge of what was needed to be the best maid anyone ever could ever be, and her superiors at the company were always thrilled with the quality of her work and service.

From then on, her life was fairly smooth, with no major hurdles; although there were a few amusing incidents in her future. For instance, the several times that the police detained her after scanning her ownership markings, deciding that she must be a rogue AI attempting to escape its life as a MaidBot servant, before sending her back to the factory where the people at the factory had to tell them that this was actually a real, free, woman, and not a MaidBot! But that is another story for another time.

The End!



Sandy, the now human maid in her, company supplied, apartment and uniform. Ready to go to work.
(only a short, ~30 second walk from her apartment.)