



Stealing Perfume- Not a good idea!

By [JaneDoe-2010](#), Rev. 1.1, Wednesday, June 18, 2025

Based on an illustration by: [Steel992](#) ([Here](#))

Isabella and Sophia were two young women from Uruguay, both in their early twenties. Both of whom were also best friends. Unfortunately, they were also a bit strapped for cash. So, one day, the two of them decided to go shopping for some expensive perfume, which they intended to get for a more reasonable price; free.

The two figured that it would be easy to steal a bottle, or two, from their local big box store. After all, the salesgirl was rarely ever at her counter and it all seemed just too easy. Besides, they thought, the mega-corporation that owned the store was probably used to people taking a five finger discount. When they thought about it, neither girl had ever seen anyone in the paper having been arrested for theft there.

So the day of the heist came and the two casually walked into the store, after a little discrete looking around for security they hadn't actually noticed any. So they walked over to the counter and stood there as though they were waiting for a salesgirl to return. Meanwhile, they slipped a bottle of the wonderful perfume into each of their purses, discretely, mind you! Or so they thought. But apparently they weren't the master thieves that they imagined themselves to be.

They looked around, and it seemed that no one had seen them, so the two casually walked towards the exit. Soon the girls would realize the folly of their ways, but unfortunately for them, too late. As their actions had been observed by the stores security systems and "Personnel." And the crime would not go unanswered, or unpunished, for much longer, and when they found out how seriously the store dealt with petty crimes, they would never stop regretting their decision.

Unfortunately for the two of them, before they got to the door, two shiny silver android security officers caught and detained them. Almost immediately the two were cuffed and detained, even though they tried to protest it. Then the two women were sent to a security holding room in the back of the store to await their fate. Unfortunately for them, both women were overly cocky and didn't really think the store would do anything to them; but that is where they were wrong, very wrong.



Isabella and Sophia, detained by security; and about to be taken to the security holding room.

After no one had come into the security room and nearly an hour had elapsed, the two women were beginning to worry. Perhaps the store was more serious about theft than the two of them thought. Since the girls had no family living nearby, and neither could think of any friends that would come help them; neither tried to call anyone. But had they, at least someone would know of their predicament.

About an hour later, officer C221A45 advised them that the store had unique ways of dealing with theft. Officer C221A44 agreed that, once they had dealt with thieves, the store never had any trouble from them again, in fact, they became an asset. The two girls were beginning to worry, these robotic cops didn't seem like they had any emotion, or sense of humor, and they certainly didn't seem to be kidding.

Then Officer C221A45 said to C221A44, prisoner transport has been authorized, prepare the prisoners. At that point the cuffed women were hit with some kind of beam which emanated from the officers eyes, when that happened, both went unconscious; and would remain that way for quite a while. When the two girls next awoke, they were in a large facility that seemed to be populated exclusively by robots.

But worse still, the two found themselves standing on some sort of conveyor belt, attached to it by clamps around their feet, while their arms were held out to their sides by another set of clamps. The effect was that the two were forced to stand in an "At Attention," pose. They could not move and they could not run away. The two girls fought their bindings but quickly realized that their attempt was futile, they were stuck there. No amount of screaming at the "People" working there seemed to make any difference either. The robotic staff simply ignored them and continued doing what they had been assigned to do.

Then the arresting officers, C221A44 and C221A45, approached them and said that for their punishment, the two would be made more useful to society, and they would never steal from the store ever again. What was strange to the women, was that the two officers stepped onto the line behind them, and

were then locked in as well. Now, all four women were standing on the conveyor belt, about to enter the odd machinery. The added company of the two officers still didn't comfort the two girls, and they continued in vain to try and escape.

That was when the conveyor began carrying the two women, and the two androids, towards the machine. They were both terrified, and both screamed out hoping that someone would help them. As the door opened and the two were swallowed up, along with the two android cops, the young women writhed in their bindings, yelled and screamed; both in terror, and in the hope that someone would stop whatever the machine was about to do to them.

But alas, no one responded to their cries. Quickly, the four were whisked away into the machine. Had someone been around to hear them, the two girls cries for help would continue; for a while. But after a while, the two girls became silent, and all that was heard was the continued whir of the machinery and the normal activity in the room.

And when the two women came out of the other end of the line, they were far more orderly, polite, and well behaved. Both stood there quietly, at attention, staring straight ahead, while trying to look at each other out of the corners of their eyes; the only thing they could move on their own. Somehow the world looked much different, but they hadn't yet figured out why. They couldn't see the two officers behind them, but they had gone thru a complete remodel. The look of the two officers was now different, they were less shiny and even their outfits were now different; only their IDs were the same.

Both girls were now also dressed quite differently from when they went into the machine. In fact, both were now wearing the same style shiny plastic looking security outfits that Officers C221A44 and C221A45 were now wearing. But most importantly, both women were now also silver androids themselves! They were no longer human females. And no matter how badly the former women wanted to run away, they quickly realized that they could

no longer move freely or speak, and the two were forced to simply stand there and await further instructions, like good androids.

And eventually, the next day, they received their new instructions. All four android women were to return to the store. Officers C221A44 and C221A45 were to resume their duties, except now the store had two new officers to serve it and they would join them. The taller woman formerly known as Sophia was now Officer D135A28, and Isabella, the shorter woman was now, Officer D135A27. Neither was too happy about their new jobs, and they felt silly in their new uniforms. But try as they might to deny it, both realized that they were now programmed to obey their orders and, as androids themselves, they no longer had the freedom to refuse their orders, or even try to resist them; they simply had to obey!

Both women were still fully aware of everything going on around them and wanted to protest being turned into simple store property, but neither could do, or say, anything about it. When the four returned to the store, the store's control computer added the two new androids into the store's inventory, now they would spend their days guarding the very store they tried to rob previously.

And the store would never have to worry about the two stealing anything ever again, even if they wanted to, as their programming would never allow it. Besides, what good would it do them anyway; as they were now simply property now themselves, and property can't own property!

Making matters even worse, the two new androids would soon realize that they were being carefully supervised by their superiors, the two androids who helped them become the androids that they were today. They always felt the eyes of their superiors were watching them as they were always under extreme scrutiny, making their predicament even more disturbing; and constantly reminding them that they would never have the freedom to do anything on their own, ever again.



Two new officers join the existing two, under their close watch.

The rest of the day went very quietly for the four security officers. Not a single person attempted to cheat the store, in any way, and they simply patrolled the store until closing time; like they were programmed to do. But the fun was not over yet for D135A27 and D135A28 as they were about to find that an android's work is never done; or, at least, their work was never done. They would be paying for their crime forever, spending the rest of their time as servants; it was a rather large price to pay, for such a small theft.

After a long day, one that went by painfully slowly. The two new androids quickly realized that, as machines, they were now aware of time's passage to the millisecond. Formerly a one minute wait would have been an annoyance, but now it was an eternity!



An empty store, waiting to be cleaned.

Once the store closed, and the human employees left, the control computer sent the four androids new orders. They were to go to the security office and change into their night uniforms, then download their assigned chore lists and

begin doing their chores. The two former women were shocked and embarrassed, when they found out what they would be wearing as they worked there overnight. Neither had expected that they would also be stuck working as MaidBots!



**At night, the security staff becomes the maintenance staff.
(While still being very closely watched.)**

But it got worse; they would soon find out that, as androids, they did not get any break from work. The control computer simply sent them to a charging station if their power cells become low, wherein they were forced to stand at attention and freeze in place; until they were properly recharged and then sent back to work. Otherwise they worked continuously until it was time for them to change function. If, for some unexpected reason, they completed their nightly cleaning tasks before it was time to return to security patrol, they were simply sent back to charge again.

As such, their work days, and nights, never ended. If they break in some way, they are simply sent back to the factory for repairs, and upgrades. So the two, former women, know that, as property of the store, their new jobs might never end; they will be cleaning and patrolling forever. And, no matter how embarrassing it is for them to be seen dressed as security androids, or worse, MaidBots, they know that they will likely be dressed that way for as long as they continue to function.

But the worst part for the two new androids is that they are still aware of having formerly been free human women, women who could formerly dress as they pleased, and work as they pleased. And even though they can occasionally look around on their own with their android eyes; eyes that can even see in the dark! They can not go anywhere that they have not been ordered to go, and they can never leave the store without the express permission of the store's control computer, or a manager.

So despite their amazing new visual abilities and the fact that they can now hear a mouse from across the store; the two quickly realized that life as an android was not all that much fun. The two would regret their actions, for the rest of their existence. As androids, neither can ever speak their mind, or speak period, unless it is in regard to their current assignment; or one of the store's employees speaks to them. Even then they can only respond to a direct question or order, and they can't refuse any order or talk back, no matter what that order might be.

But when it comes to their work, the two units are now all business, like their predecessors; whether they like it, or not. And the normal girl talk that they previously indulged in, is now a thing of their past. Even when they try to remember their former names, all that they can remember are unit's D135A27 and D135A28, no matter how hard they try, their former human names are no longer available to them; another annoying reminder that they are now nothing more than simple property.

So even if someone asked them for their names, neither could ever reveal their former identities, and never again will anyone ever know who the two maid/security units formerly were; as such, the likelihood that they will ever be rescued and allowed to

have some limited autonomy is unlikely. For one thing, they are machines now, and that can never change, as such they no longer have any rights as humans.

Never again will they ever be able to do the things that they loved to do; discuss movies, books, boys, etc. The two are now just simple, orderly, quiet, efficient security officers by day, and maids by night. And the two of them know that they probably will remain that way until they break and can no longer be repaired, or their owner sells them to someone for some other purpose.

And while having a friend there to talk to would have, at least, been a small comfort in their present situation; as androids they can no longer speak freely. They can only speak in regard to their current assignment, and not about whatever they want to. And even though neither can discuss it with the other and were unaware that the other had noticed too; the two both had noticed separately, while patrolling the store, something that equally frightened both of them.



Some very creepy mannequins to an android!

Apparently, some of the store's mannequins had been earlier models of former android women, like themselves, who probably broke down one last time and were simply replaced, then used for a new purpose. And even though the two can't discuss their fears, both are pretty sure that the other wouldn't want to end up as a mannequin; since they certainly both knew that they didn't want to be a mannequin.

But even more creepy, both of them separately wondered as they looked at them, "I wonder if that mannequin is still aware of its surroundings, and just can't move or speak anymore; is she watching me when I am working?" A chill went over each of them when they thought about the idea.

Ironically, no one ever reported the two missing women to the police, not even their landlord, so when their rent was past due, their landlord simply threw out all of their former possessions and rented their apartment to someone else. It didn't really matter anymore anyway, though, as now they are merely possessions themselves; property of the Mega-Store that they serve. Although one has to wonder how much their parents cared about them, since even they hadn't reported the missing girls.

So if you go shopping in their store, you may see them. But beware, thievery is taken VERY seriously by the company, and you don't want to join them. So mind your P's and Q's if you go shopping, because you never know who the security personnel might have been, or where they might be hiding.

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