



Still working after 143 years and many upgrades.
MaidBot 247A3 dusts the shelves again for the millionth time!

A Game Less Fun

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(and to the several people who pointed out room for improvement.)

June was a wealthy young woman, once. Brought up by her wealthy, successful, parents, Tom and Susan, she had every convenience a growing girl could have. There was just one thing that money couldn't buy for the girl, friends. The life of a wealthy heiress was not a very happy one where friendships were concerned. Sure, there were many young women who pretended to be her friend, but most were jealous of her wealth and privilege.

June went to a prestigious school for girls with many other young women who, like herself, came from money. It was the kind of school with a school uniform for proper young women. June was used to wearing the school uniform, but hated being forced to wear it; nonetheless, she had to, and did. After school, she decided that she would never be forced to wear anything she didn't want to wear, ever again; **especially** any kind of uniform! Her years of private schooling had been more than enough of that.

Many of the other girls looked down their noses at June. Her parents did not come from money, but rather her father had designed several devices in his early days whose patents were worth hundreds of millions of dollars. With that, and the many smart investments that he had made, by the time Tom was in his forties his wealth was beyond the billion dollar mark; well beyond.

Since June had few friends when she was growing up, her parents bought a state of the art AI MaidBot to keep up with June's messy room, and to be a surrogate 'friend' to her. This was better, as they saw it, than real people whose motivations, goals, and aims were, potentially less than honorable. June and her MaidBot, 123C7, whom she called Patty for some reason, were 'best friends.' Patty was a very advanced MaidBot; she was able to self-repair via the NanoBots within her body so she still looked as good as the day June's parents had purchased her. Her AI was very good, and, to June, she seemed like she was alive; a real person.

When June was twenty-two her parents went away for a vacation, en route, their private jet crashed somewhere in the Rocky mountains. Both parents, and the pilot, were killed instantly. When the authorities found their remains, June was forced to accept that it would have to be a closed casket funeral as there was just too much damage. After that, June became somewhat of a recluse who rarely left her parents mansion, few people ever saw her, or spoke to her. June usually did all business, banking, and even shopping, via the web; allowing the HCC and Patty to handle everything else.

As time went on June became bored with her life and, if honest, a bit depressed. 123C7, naturally, kept up with the chores around the house, and to help, June, eventually, purchased an android Butler to help Patty, it did much of the heavy, 'man,' work and tended to her vast wine collection. The overall control of the house and its android staff was handled by a device known as a HCC, Home Control Computer. This HCC monitored the condition of the house, remotely via the sensors in the androids, and made up the cleaning and maintenance schedules. The HCC used the ButlerBot as its eyes and ears, since it was simply a computer that could not move from where it had been installed.

The HCC was also in charge of other systems in the household, such as the security, fire, and other environmental systems. It could, at any time, call out via the web for assistance from the relevant company or repair personnel; whenever it saw the need. The HCC also assisted June by keeping up with her bank account and finances, almost like an electronic

accountant; only this one could be trusted to never try to steal from its employer, something June's parents had learned about the hard way.

As time went on, June's mind began to look for stimulation thru other activities, the internet, piddling around the house, and that was when a new idea hit; Role Playing! Perhaps, June thought, "Patty and I could play some role playing games. After all, she is an AI powered, self-aware, android maid; and like a sister to me!" While this might be a fun game, June was sure that she would, likely, quickly become tired of it; still, for the moment she was bored.

One day, June decided to do something about her boredom. She devised a role playing game wherein she, and Patty, would play MaidBot together; Patty as the lead MaidBot and June as the subordinate. June programmed in the game parameters into her HCC indicating her preferences, while playing, June would be required to dress in a real MaidBot uniform just like Patty. Also, like Patty, June would have to follow all MaidBot protocols and standards until the game ended.

For the duration of the game, June was not to answer anyone if they called her by her real name; she was supposed to be a simple MaidBot, after all. Since Patty was the 'senior' MaidBot on staff, she would be MaidBot Prime, the MaidBot in charge of the other MaidBots. June would have to obey Patty, or the HCC's, commands without question or comment, until the game was over; as though she were a real MaidBot.

Of course, no one had asked Patty for her input and she really had no choice or opinion in the matter anyway. Patty was simply forced to follow the game parameters as dictated by the HCC, as June had entered them. In reality, the game specifics were of no matter to Patty, anyway, as she simply followed her programming. Patty's AI allowed her to respond to humans in a human-like way, but she could not make her own decisions, if she had any true consciousness, sense of self, or opinions; she was not able to act on them.

June also decided not to preset a timer. The game would go on until she grew tired of it and wished to stop playing, at that time she would simply need to tell the HCC that she wished to stop playing and it would release her from being a 'MaidBot.' Then she decided that she wanted to start the game the next day at 17:00 hours, five O'clock, after all, she was super wealthy and never had to go to work anyway, so why not.

June programmed the HCC to make the required preparations and schedule the game to start at five the next evening. The HCC accepted its orders and began its preparation work. First it needed to ensure that it had a MaidBot uniform that would fit June; luckily, the synthetic uniforms were fairly universal in size and should fit June's measurements easily.

Next the HCC considered the problem of control. Patty, being built specifically as a MaidBot, had a fully synthetic body with all needed power and control systems built in from the start. Her android systems were controlled by a small puck, mounted in the small of her neck. The puck was truly the heart of the control system, as it contained the AI intelligence that ran the MaidBot, as well as acting as the human user interface. The puck showed the state of charge of the MaidBot's power systems, the received signal strength from the HCC, as well as the operational status of the android; Green for operating normally, red for in standby.

But the HCC knew that June, its owner and Mistress, was human and that meant that she had no control puck, power system or, for that matter, anything that a normal MaidBot was equipped with. The HCC knew that this would be a problem and devised a solution, it quick ordered a custom built control puck and collar combination. This collar and control puck would ensure that June would experience the game just like a real MaidBot; and that she would follow the rules that June had requested, and the HCC had set up.

The next day, June was relaxing on the sofa when the doorbell rang. June was surprised, as she rarely had any visitors, other than deliveries. The ButlerBot was busy in the wine cellar, so June instructed the HCC to send Patty to answer the door to determine if June needed to attend to their visitor personally. Patty did as ordered, and discovered that the visitor was making a delivery which was addressed to the HCC. It was a new control collar, which the HCC had Patty remove from its box, plug it into the charging station, and then resume her work; until instructed to do otherwise.

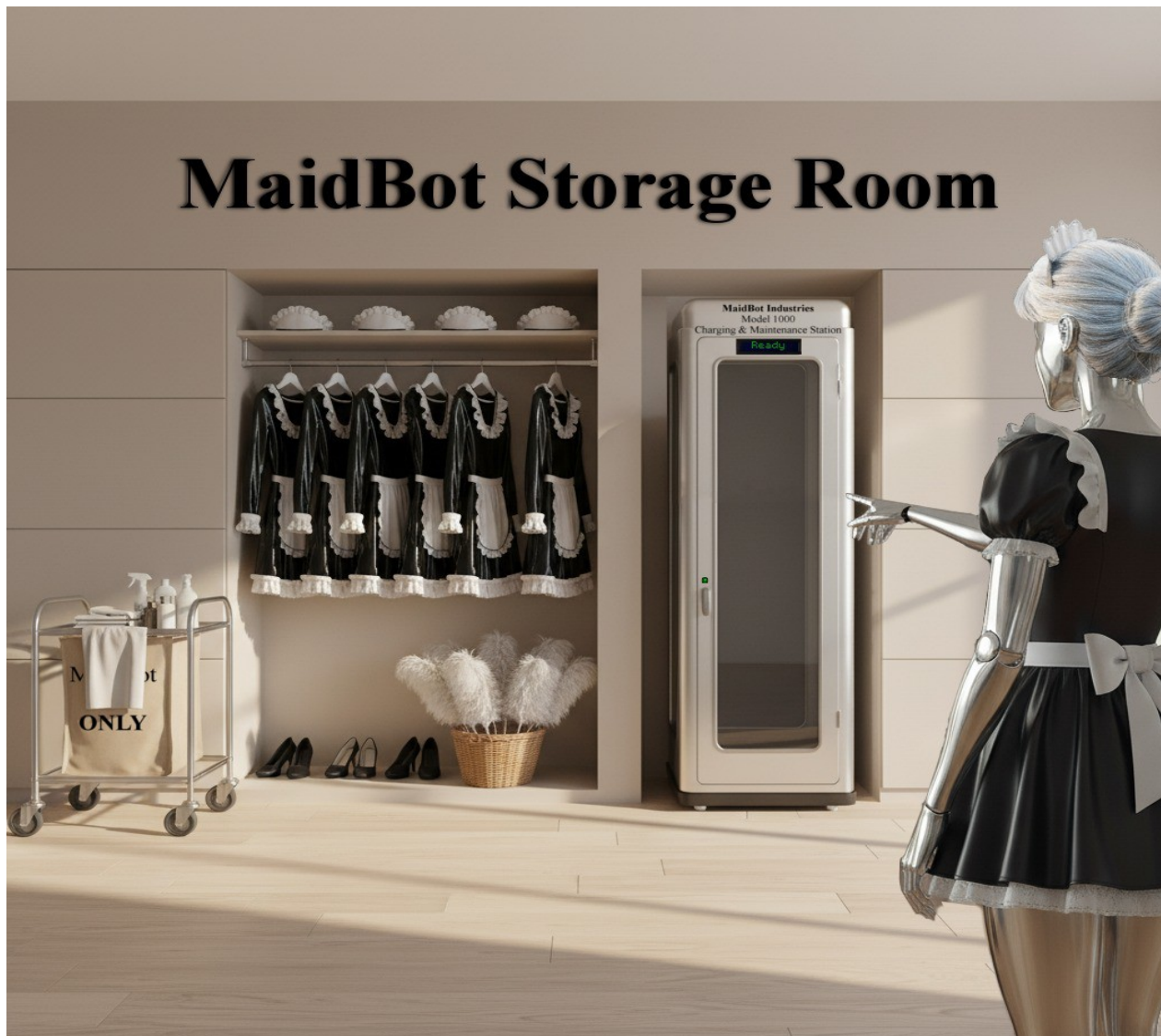
Meanwhile, the ButlerBot, whose job should have been to greet the visitor, was working in June's basement wine cellar; cataloging her wine collection and rotating the bottles so that the sediments would not build up. The HCC sent a new list of commands to the ButlerBot to execute, once the game was underway. But, outwardly, it showed no sign of even knowing that its programming was being updated. The unit simply continued working with no appreciable change to the expression on its silver face.

That afternoon, at 16:30, Patty was sent to June by the HCC, along with the collar. When Patty arrived, she said, "Mistress, this unit has been ordered by the HCC to help you prepare to play a game." June replied, "Oh, wonderful Patty, what do you need me to do?" Patty then exclaimed, "This new collar was ordered by the HCC and created especially for you. It was designed to add to the realism of the game. Your collar will ensure that you play your part in the game realistically. It will allow you to become more deeply immersed in your role, and integrated into the household staff."

June should have questioned the word integrated, but she simply replied, "OK Patty, whatever you need." Patty instructed June to stand up so that she could attach the collar, June thought it was rather fun, and a bit kinky; and did as commanded. And soon, June was wearing something that looked like a cross between a dog collar, and a smart watch.

Then Patty said, the time is now, 16:40, please follow this unit to the MaidBot storage room where your preparation for the game will continue.

June followed the MaidBot to the MaidBot Storage room, well lets be honest, an unused spare bedroom that had been converted for that use. Therein, June saw a large pod-like device with a clear door that sealed the occupant inside when in use. The device was a MaidBot charging and maintenance pod, Patty's pod. There was also a closet full of MaidBot uniforms and a cleaning cart waiting nearby. Patty pointed towards the uniforms and told June to follow her and she would pick one out for June to put on. As June looked at the skimpy outfits, she felt an uneasy feeling of dread and thought, "Another degrading uniform! Just what am I getting myself into?"



Patty points to the rack of uniforms and the charging pod.

June began thinking about how frightening it would be, to be forced to stand inside such a pod and be locked in while charging; unable to escape. The idea was far too foreign for June to really, truly, conceive. Her claustrophobic side was getting more antsy by the minute.

And then June asked Patty, “Patty. What is it like when you are in your pod? Do you feel claustrophobic, or afraid?” Patty replied, “Well, no Mistress, it is quite normal for an android. Being in a pod is no stranger for an android than when humans eat, or go to the bathroom. It is a place to recharge and restore one’s systems before work begins again. An android never really considers such things anyway, as we don’t have a sense of self like you do. Androids are simply objects, built to serve our owners. We don’t have any real opinions, on anything! We simply do what we were built to do, period.”

Patty said, “This unit is sorry to rush you Mistress, and it hates to interrupt your line of thinking, but it’s time to get started! The HCC has indicated that you will be serving as another MaidBot on the mansion staff. As such, you are required to dress in a proper MaidBot uniform; just like as MaidBot on the household staff is required to do. Therefore, this unit has been assigned by the HCC to ensure that you are properly attired when the game commences.” June slightly, hesitantly, and a bit nervously said, “OK?!?”

Patty continued, “Once dressed, you will walk out into the picture gallery, stand at attention and wait as though you were a real MaidBot. This is something that every MaidBot must do while not actively working, standby at attention while awaiting its orders; it is general MaidBot protocol.” Again, a less concerned, OK from June.

Then Patty said, “You should remain that way while awaiting further instructions, until you receive them! Here is your uniform and duster Mistress, please get dressed, and this unit will join you in the gallery shortly.” Patty handed June a shiny black and white maid’s uniform to put on, along with a maid’s headband and feather duster; just like Patty’s. June accepted the items that Patty had handed her and did as she was instructed.

By 16:56, June was dressed, had moved to, and was standing at attention in the picture gallery as instructed; and was waiting for her new instructions. She was embarrassed when she thought about how silly she must look, and most certainly felt. She was glad that no one, other than Patty and the ButlerBot, was there to see her dressed that way.

Then she thought, “I feel light years beyond silly, dressed like this! But, at least, the game is starting to get interesting anyway! I wonder what the HCC has planned for me first. How will it use its new MaidBot? I certainly hope that whatever it has planned is fun and entertaining!” June felt more than a bit ridiculous standing there in her shiny synthetic maid’s uniform, wearing a collar, headband, and holding her little feather duster; but she continued to do as instructed by Patty, and continued waiting for further instructions. And she wouldn’t have to wait too much longer.



An embarrassed June waits for the game to start.

While waiting to see what would happen next, June thought about how silly she felt, and how hot she must look, if she had a boyfriend who saw her dressed that way. She was certain that he would lose his cool when he saw the sexy MaidBot waiting to serve him; even though she knew that she would still be very embarrassed. The idea not only made her think she would look hot, but her face flushed a bit as the thought made her feel a bit hot as well.

June blushed slightly at the naughty, sexy, thoughts and ideas that kept popping into her mind as she waited, and daydreamed. But fun as it was to imagine all of those things; June was looking forward to starting the game, and not standing around forever, time seemed to be dragging by far too slowly; she wondered what that HCC was doing, and when they were going to get this game started.

And promptly at 17:00 hours, the game began. June felt something strange and startling, a slight stinging sensation was beginning to come from the back of her neck. At first she didn't move a muscle, too startled by the new feeling to react immediately. But as the stinging increased, she decided she had enough, and reached up to remove her collar; that is, she intended to reach up and remove it! But when she tried, she found that she couldn't move at all, not a single muscle; she couldn't speak, cry out for help, or make any sort of sound whatsoever. June simply stood there, still like a statue, wondering what had happened to her; and was this a part of the game?

No matter how much the sensation concerned her, the frightened girl was forced to simply stand there and endure it as it spread. Her mind raced, "Was this a part of the game? Was it some kind of weird allergic reaction? Was there something wrong with the collar that Patty had attached to her? Could some unknown enemy, have plotted to kill her by intercepting the HCC's order and sending a poisoned collar?" There were just too many unknowns to comprehend. The only thing June was absolutely sure of was that she wanted out of that collar! But no matter how badly she wanted to remove it, June simply remained standing there, motionless, with a concerned look frozen on her face.

As the stinging spread, other disturbing sensations began. June began to feel strange burning feelings in her face, neck, forehead, and chest. It felt as though her neck was also being constricted by a posture collar, not the narrow dog collar she was actually wearing, but rather a large constricting collar that felt like it extend all the way up to her jaw line. Even her eyes were stinging, and as she blinked many, many times, to try to stop the stinging; something became apparent to her, her vision was somehow changing and the room was beginning to look different to her; and now she was really worried.

By 17:14 the sensations were occurring all over her body, around he shoulders, knees, elbows, wrists, hands, ankles, hips, and feet. Whatever the reaction was, it was spreading! Still, time passed, and June remained motionless. The time was now 17:27, even though June had no idea how she knew that. And that was when it hit her. When she opened her eyes for the umpteenth time, she realized that she now had data readouts in her vision. The current time, indications of the MaidBot's state of charge, its up-time, the cleanliness level of the objects in her presently fixed line of sight, and which items needed cleaning, or dusting.

There was also a line across the top of her vision that read:

MaidBot Model A100 * S/N: 247A3 * --Repair Mode-- >>>> STANDBY <<<<

Now June really knew that something wasn't right, even though she couldn't move, she was fairly sure that she was not wearing any kind of head's up display, so how was she seeing all of those things? Nevertheless, she could only stand there and wonder what all of it meant; while waiting to find out. She hoped Patty would come explain it soon.



An immobile MaidBot 247A3, standing by in repair mode.

But June was not too happy when a disconcerting realization hit her; she must be MaidBot 247A3!!! She thought, “But this is only a game!” Still, she couldn’t help but wonder about those ‘STANDBY’ and ‘Repair Mode’ indications. She wasn’t broken; at least, she didn’t think she was broken. After all, she was human... wasn’t she? She couldn’t be broken like a machine... right?! But since June couldn’t move, or make a sound, she simply stood there motionless, worrying, as more weird sensations continued to assault her senses.

June was frightened by what was happening to her, yet was unsure of how to stop whatever it was. But since she couldn’t speak, or cry out for help, she was forced to simply stand there as the changes continued onward. What June did not know, was that the collar Patty had fitted her with contained the very same NanoBots that allowed Patty to self repair. They had been injected into June’s neck by the collar and were now, ‘repairing’ the defective ‘MaidBot.’ Their work would bring June into compliance with

current MaidBot standards by converting her pathetic human body into an actual MaidBot! The 'Status' light on the puck on June's collar was currently lit red, indicating she was standing by, immobile, in Repair Mode; that was why she had no motor control at all.

June hadn't yet realized fully what was happening to her, but she would be playing the exact game that she had requested of the HCC. Only the HCC had taken her instructions far more literally than June had ever intended. The plans for the game that the HCC had created had not made it so that June would be pretending to be a MaidBot playing a role playing game. Instead, the game plan that the HDD had designed ensured that June would be playing the game **as** a working MaidBot; a **real** MaidBot! Soon, not only would June be experiencing life as a MaidBot, but she would be joining the mansion's android staff as an actual MaidBot; whether she wanted to, or not!

When she was growing up, June had always thought of Patty somewhat like a sister. But before long, June and Patty would be closer than ever; and not just in a sentimental way. Now the two would be very much alike, in both a physical, and professional way. When June eventually got a look at her new self reflected in a mirror, after recovering from the shock, she had to admit that, now the two of them really could be mistaken for sisters; or at least the same model MaidBot. The idea that June was now a real MaidBot, just like Patty, and being unsure how long the game would run; was far too strange for June. Yet she hadn't really realized the true jeopardy she was in, as she still assumed that all of the changes would be reversed when the game ended, or she grew tired of playing it.

The time was 17:39 and, although June didn't yet know it, she now sported a shiny silver complexion just like Patty. That was when she felt an odd sensation, as her 'dog' collar was being absorbed into her new silver body by the NanoBots, and the puck was moving down her throat; where it would settle at the bottom of her neck.

June was no longer wearing a dog collar with a puck attached; she now had an actual control puck attached permanently to her body, just like the one that Patty had, built in to her new silver frame. June had a real control puck permanently attached to her sternum which could never be removed, except possibly by a repair technician.

If June could have gotten a look at herself, she would have been completely dismayed by what she saw, even her eyes were an artificial bright blue, just like Patty's; she now looked very much like Patty! She wondered if whatever had been done to her was somehow reversible, after all, it was only supposed to be a TEMPORARY game! The shiny new June stood there, still immobile, waiting, and wondering, "How long will this unit have to standby before it can continue with the HCC's plans? From what this unit can observe, this room is in serious need of maintenance. When will the HCC release the MaidBot so that it can begin to correct the deficiencies in the cleanliness of this room?"



MaidBot 247A3, no longer pretending. She'll soon be serving her owner.

Suddenly the LED on her control puck turned green, and with that, June felt a small amount of freedom return. While she still couldn't move her body in any way, her head, neck, and eyes were suddenly movable again, and she looked down to see what she could see.

At first, she was afraid to look. June closed her eyes before she lowered her head, worried about what she would see when she opened them. And as it turned out, her fears were not unfounded either, when June opened her eyes and saw the sight that greeted them she was amazed, dismayed, and frightened. She thought she might never get over the shock, no matter how long she functioned. The MaidBot just didn't realize how terribly long her time as a MaidBot was going to be. And the MaidBot would soon come to regret conceiving and playing the game at all; for the rest of her, very, very long, operational existence.



Looking down June received the shock of a lifetime.

After her eyes had opened, MaidBot 247A3, formerly know as June, was shocked and wondered, “how is this possible, this unit looks just like Patty! This unit looks like a real MaidBot!” While she still couldn’t move her head much to look around, what she did see was unbelievable. June could see that, like Patty, she now had the word MaidBot displayed across her chest, just above her boobs; and thought, “how embarrassing!”

But even more shocking was the fact that her right hand, the one holding her feather duster, and the only one she could see at the moment due to her head position, was now silver; along with her chest. Not only was she now dressed like Patty, but she realized that she now physically looked like Patty! And while she couldn’t see it, she knew that she likely had the same kind of identifying QR code on her forehead as Patty. This would inform the whole world that June was now just a simple object; again, just like Patty!



A shocking sight for the new MaidBot, it looked just like Patty!

June's eyes opened wide at the sight of what she was seeing, and her mouth drooped open in a shocked expression. But other than those things, a human observer would never have guessed that the MaidBot standing there had ever been human. June now looked like every other MaidBot that she had ever seen. After the changes, had the MaidBot had ever been able to leave the mansion, it would be treated as simple property and nothing more. If, somehow, it had been able to run away, the unit would be put into standby mode, frozen in place, and shipped back to its owner's home; for them to decide how to deal with it.

June would have fainted, had she been able, but her silver MaidBot body stood as still as a store display mannequin. Trapped in a MaidBot's body, June was busy obsessing about her new situation and wondering if there was any way she could ever get out of it. That was when the new MaidBot heard someone approaching it. As the unit looked up, the MaidBot saw that the sound was MaidBot Prime approaching from in front.

The new maid unit thought, “Why did this unit refer to MaidBot 123C7 like that? This unit has always called that unit MaidBot Prime. Wait, NO, this unit meant that, that unit’s name is; MaidBot 123C7! Wait! What... NO! That is not what this unit meant! This unit used to call 123C7 something else, didn’t it?” MaidBot 247A3 could not understand it and thought, “why can this unit not remember how it previously referred to MaidBot 123C7?”

But then, something even more disturbing hit the MaidBot, “Come to think of it, why did this unit refer to itself as a unit?” MaidBot 247A3 was not a real MaidBot, or was it; the MaidBot was not so sure now? The unit was reasonably certain that it was supposed to be the Mistress of the home, and MaidBot Prime’s owner; or at least, it thought that it once had been! But when the new MaidBot tried to think of its own name, only MaidBot 247A3 came to mind.

And then something even stranger happened, the MaidBot felt a strange sensation travel thru its body as a new command came in, and it felt compelled to stand at attention as MaidBot prime approached the unit. MaidBot 247A3 really wasn’t in the mood to do so, but it found that it couldn’t resist and stood there at attention; just as it had observed MaidBot Prime do many times in the past when that unit had approached their owner. 247A3 thought, “Wait, why does this unit have an owner?” As it thought about it, an image of its owner and Mistress appeared in 247A3's mind, an image of its former, human, self. Like it or not, it couldn’t help itself as it thought, “That is this unit’s owner and Mistress; Mistress June.”

As the LED on 247A3's puck turned red again, it once again found that it couldn’t move a muscle; and while it didn’t know it, to the outside observer its eyes now glowed an eerie red. This was an indication that the unit was in standby mode, frozen in place, and awaiting further orders; or in this case its soon to be inspection. The new MaidBot could only stand there, looking forward, as MaidBot Prime approached it, walked around it, and inspected the unit from head to toe. MaidBot 247A3 did not hear MaidBot Prime actually say anything, but felt a strange feeling of acceptance; as though MaidBot prime approved of the MaidBot and had decided that it was ready to serve their owner. Then 247A3 heard someone, or something, else approaching, and saw that it was the ButlerBot.

The HCC had sent the ButlerBot to inspect both MaidBots and report back to it on the state of the household staff. That way, the HCC could generate a new list of duties, and schedule the cleaning staff accordingly; after all, now there were two MaidBots on staff. And soon 247A3 would find itself working with, and alongside, its former MaidBot, now 247A3's superior. It thought about how weird it was, to suddenly be subservient to something that it had once owned. But as it thought about it, the MaidBot realized that it no longer owned anything; it was in fact, property itself. Well, that was at least until the game was over.



MaidBot 247A3 about to be inspected by MaidBot Prime.

Already tired of the ‘Game,’ MaidBot 247A3 wanted to scream out to the HCC, “Wait! Stop! This is not what this unit meant when it said that it wanted to role play being a MaidBot; it didn’t want to be a real MaidBot, an actual part of the staff!” But since a MaidBot can only speak when spoken to, or when in regard to a question about its orders, and the MaidBot didn’t yet have any orders; it could only stand there worrying, and wait to see what happened next.

Unfortunately for 247A3, it quickly found out. Even though MaidBot Prime hadn’t said a word, the maid unit felt itself being ordered to step to its right by MaidBot Prime; making a space for Prime to stand next to it. Once the new MaidBot had moved, MaidBot Prime took a position standing next to 247A3 in an almost identical pose. After that, both of them were forced to lower their heads and curtsy to the ButlerBot as a sign of respect.



247A3 wonders what will happen to the unit next.

247A3 wanted to resist, to look up, if for nothing else spite, and to rebel against her orders. The unit thought it was odd that the MaidBot could not do so. After all, the MaidBot didn't have any desire to show respect to the ButlerBot, as that used to be her ButlerBot! Not only that, but it certainly did not want to curtsy to the unit; something it found demeaning and old fashioned. Yet the MaidBot realized that it no longer had any choice, as the ButlerBot was now its Master, and 247A3 was now nothing more than another lowly MaidBot; one who had to respect the ButlerBot's authority, bow appropriately, and accept its orders.

So curtsy the MaidBot did! But even while doing so, even though the MaidBot couldn't turn its head and knew that it was not proper, it looked over at MaidBot Prime with its eyes and observed the way Prime was standing. MaidBot Prime's pose was just like 247A3, and the new MaidBot was beginning to have to accept that it was now just

another simple MaidBot, just like Prime was; and the MaidBot was almost afraid of what would happen to it next.

247A3 was still resisting the fact that it was now nothing more than simple property, an object destined to serve its owner and clean her mansion; perhaps forever. Nor had it realized that the changes were permanent, the fully self-aware MaidBot found it somewhat degrading that it was being inspected by the ButlerBot, as it walked around the two MaidBots, scanning them from head to toe; like someone about to make a purchase and deciding if it wanted it. The ButlerBot inspected the two maids thoroughly, and then sent an acknowledgment to the HCC indicating that the two maid units met its specifications and were ready to be put into service.

Once the two units had been approved by the ButlerBot, the HCC sent the MaidBots their new duty rosters and, unbeknownst to either MaidBot, ordered another pod to add to the MaidBot storage room; for MaidBot 247A3. Soon 247A3 would have the chance to truly find out what it was like to spend its nights standing within a pod, only as a conscious and self aware MaidBot. It would never have the chance to sleep in a bed ever again; rather it would simply have to insure that they were all properly made, tidy, and ready for their Mistress use.

MaidBot 247A3 was mind boggled by the list of things that it would be forced to do around the mansion, from that point on; or at least until the game was over, anyway! The worst chore it was assigned was that it would have to clean all the bathrooms in the mansion; a job that June had hated doing. Even though the unit didn't realize that, as a MaidBot, it would never use the bathroom the way June had used it, ever again; it would only clean and maintain them. Since there were currently no human occupants in the mansion anymore, the bathroom would remain clean, after the first cleaning!

And then a horrible thought hit the maid unit, "OK, this game has been a weird experience and not all that fun, and this unit is ready to stop playing! But, how can this unit tell the HCC that it wants to quit playing the game? Only the Mistress can end the game, but Mistress June is not here to stop it, and a MaidBot can not speak without being spoken to. It is highly unlikely that the HCC will ever ask this unit for its own opinion, so it can not ask; even if it could, most likely the HCC would refuse because this unit is not the Mistress. Oh CRAP!!! This unit is in MAJOR Trouble! How can this unit get out of its predicament? This unit does not want to be a MaidBot for real; a permanent part of the staff, doomed to clean the mansion, and follow orders, forever!"

MaidBot 247A3 was now really concerned, as it thought, "This unit may have made a serious error in its preparation for this game. The way that this unit programmed the HCC was flawed in its logic. Now that this unit is just a simple MaidBot that can no longer remember its former human name, and can't initiate a conversation; there is a big problem. If this MaidBot can't ask the HCC to end the game, and its Mistress might

never do so either, then the game will never end! That is horrible!!! This unit doesn't want to be stuck as a MaidBot forever; forced to follow its orders from the HCC, MaidBot Prime, and the ButlerBot!"

But like it or not, the MaidBot would indeed discover that its little programming oversight would cause it to spend the rest of its operational life doing just that. The game would go on until the MaidBot wore out and was shut down, discarded; or someone took over ownership of the mansion and decided to sell the MaidBot to some stranger, who could then use it as they saw fit. One of the first shocks that the MaidBot endured, after initially discovering it was a real MaidBot; was when it was ordered to monitor the delivery and setup of a new charging and maintenance pod in the maid storage room and realized that it was its new pod!

Owing to the immense fortune that June had in the bank, and the HCC managing her money ensuring that all bills, taxes, etc. were paid; financially things were set. And with the HCC also managing the estate and staff, 247A3 included, no one would ever need to contact the owner of the home; and they never did! The HCC ensured that any maintenance that needed to be done to the home, was performed by contractors. And all items that needed to be replaced, or supplies, were ordered online and delivered to the mansion's front door.

Often, the new MaidBot would be forced to stand by and observe any work being done by the contractors, for the HCC. This was one of the MaidBot's least favorite assignments, as the unit was still insanely embarrassed to be seen as nothing more than a simple MaidBot. But even worse were the hooting, taunting, and ogling that the male and even occasionally female workers made, directed towards the sexy MaidBot, it was beyond embarrassing. And all the while, the MaidBot was forced to simply stand there and endure it; it couldn't even change its pose to hide its shame, or say anything in its defense.

MaidBot 247A3 would forever spend its days making sure that its owner's home was dust free, its bathrooms were clean and spotless, and that everything was ready for its Mistress to inspect; whenever she returned. Even though the MaidBot could not remember its own former name, the name of its Mistress and owner, Mistress June, was recorded so it could properly address her when she returned. The MaidBot also had a picture of Mistress June stored within its memory unit so that it could recognize its owner. Of course, the MaidBot never got the chance to meet its Mistress; and the idea that it was its own Mistress was impossible for its logic circuits to comprehend!

In all of the time that it existed, MaidBot 247A3 never got over the embarrassment of being seen in its skimpy uniform; especially when it had to work outside in the formal garden in front of the mansion, in full view of the public as they drove by. It also hated being forced to attend to the door whenever the HCC, or ButlerBot, sent the MaidBot to

do so. If the unit were human the MaidBot would have died of embarrassment; but since it was only a MaidBot, it did as it was commanded.

And for the rest of its days, the lowly MaidBot was forced to wear its skimpy little, embarrassing, uniform. Even when it wore out, the HCC simply ordered new ones whenever needed. Sure that it had once been more than it was now, but unable to confirm that, the maid unit always dreaded being seen as nothing more than a simple servant. Yet, even so, to any human who saw it 247A3 WAS just any old android servant, and nothing more. And, sadly, that was all that the MaidBot would ever be. Never again would the MaidBot be the spoiled rich kid that it had once been, or the Mistress of the mansion that it now kept clean.

Until the day its Mistress returned, which obviously couldn't ever happen, and commanded the HCC to end the game; June's mansion would remain the best kept, tidiest, quietest, and loneliest mansion in the world. It was always exquisitely maintained by its 'devoted' staff of android servants. And, like it or not, Unit 247A3 was now one of them; even if the MaidBot wished that it weren't.

And although 247A3 wished, many, many times, that it could find a way to end the game; it hadn't left a viable out for itself in the HCC's programming. As such, the MaidBot would remain stuck in its new life, and function, forever. Never again would the MaidBot have the chance to just decide to take a walk, watch TV, go shopping, or even just wear something other than its skimpy uniform. Rather, the MaidBot would simply remain a MaidBot forever. Serving a Mistress that the unit would never meet, and keeping its owners home clean should she ever return; even though she had never left the building.

Often, while walking down the hallways and pushing the maid's cart, the MaidBot occasionally reminisced about what little of its past it could remember. And every now and then, while standing by at attention, waiting for a command from the HCC or one of its superiors, 247A3 was amused as it thought back to how it arrived at where it was in the first place. "The MaidBot wanted to play a game, one where it could pretend to be a MaidBot; just like MaidBot Prime. But it certainly never thought that it would, or even could, become a real MaidBot, just like Prime! Back then, this unit thought of MaidBot Prime as though it was a sister, but now MaidBot Prime and this unit truly are sisters. Well, actually, this unit supposes that the two maid units are not so much sisters as coworkers, at a minimum, the same make and model MaidBots!"

The game would continue on for more than a century. Whenever MaidBot 247A3 showed signs of wear, or broke down, the HCC would simply have it repaired; never giving the maid unit a break, or a rest. Life as a MaidBot was always busy, but even more boring than June's life had ever been. Since the android staff didn't speak unless spoken to, usually by a human, and there were no humans around; the mansion was virtually

silent. No longer did June and Patty discuss the day's events, or other things; now the two MaidBots silently went about their assigned tasks, never uttering a word.

The new MaidBot became a MaidBot because it had been bored when it was the human Mistress of the mansion and had made an error in judgment. But one thing can now be said, MaidBot 247A3 will never lack things to keep it busy, ever again! The MaidBot's tasks, although pointless, never end; clean, dust, clean, dust, ad nauseam! The maid unit might still be bored, but its programming, and superiors, ensure that it is always kept busy; and always will be! As such, the status quo continued for many, many, years.

But all things change, eventually. One hundred fifty seven years after 247A3 became a MaidBot, a clever tycoon found a way to purchase the ancient, yet perfectly preserved, estate and its contents. Since no one had ever been able to find the owner of the estate, even after many, many years of searching for her; the opportunity arose for a purchase to be made. After all, everyone was sure that, certainly by then, the owner of the estate must be long dead!

Since 247A3 was now just a simple part of the android staff, the MaidBot was sold to the man along with the rest of the staff, and the mansion. The MaidBot couldn't believe it, the mansion had been sold to someone new. Worse still, 247A3 now belonged to someone new! The MaidBot had never met its former owner face to face. But it liked the fact that its owner was never around, never adding to the orders it had to follow, or the chores it had to do.

But now all of that was about to change, 247A3 had a new Master. The MaidBot would have to endure an entirely new life of servitude, and orders. Of course some things wouldn't change all that much. The MaidBot could still look forward to having to clean the mansion and bathrooms endlessly. Except now there would be a messy human occupant using, and dirtying, them; the thought made the maid shutter inside.

And the MaidBot's life was about to become even more 'interesting,' as her new Master assigned her some new duties. One of them was requiring the MaidBot to 'assist' him with some special needs that he ordered her to attend to, even though they didn't really fall into the realm of normal MaidBot duties. And while 247A3 still can not speak its mind, and has never been asked for its opinion, the MaidBot is once again using its mouth; only now it is for its Master's purposes.

As the MaidBot continued its, perhaps, endless new life; it couldn't help but think of an irony. The fun role-playing game that the MaidBot had envisioned certainly had not turned out the way that it had expected. Certainly this was a game less fun!



The worlds cleanest and, until it was purchased by the new owner; quietest, and loneliest, mansion. Never a spot of dirt could be found, thanks to its ‘dedicated’ android staff.