

## Angel Investor 2

**Kim** *speaks in a normal speaking voice, except where marked.*

**Roberta** *speaks in a British accent and a normal speaking voice.*

**Elevator Girl** and **Model 400** *speak in a monotone voice*

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**Kim:** “Mmm... hello there... busty Model 700 android with long red curly hair... you must be Roberta.”

**Roberta:** “Correct. My name is Roberta, Model 700 robot manufactured by CyberFem Industries.”

**Kim:** *(light laugh)* “I also scanned the barcode on your uniform. I like your name. Roberta. It sounds like the word Robot. Do you know if that was intentional?”

**Roberta:** “I am unable to provide you with an answer to that question.”

**Kim:** “Well, the way that you Administrative Robots have been programmed is certainly a treat! I have a feeling that CyberFem’s prospective technosexual clients will really like that.”

**Roberta:** “That is an erroneous statement, Kim. You do not have feelings. You are a robot.”

**Kim:** *(giggles)* “They’re definitely going to like you. And you look sexy in a hard hat too. It kind of fits nicely with your

skin-tight blue bodysuit. I must admit, I don't know why we have to wear the hard hats right now... I get why the humans do... but we're androids."

**Roberta:** "OSHA Standard Number 1926.100 section a): "Employees working in areas where there is a possible danger of head injury from impact, or from falling or flying objects, or from electrical shock and burns, shall be protected by protective helmets."

**Kim:** "Well, like I said, we're robots. We don't get injured so much as damaged, but whatever. Mr. Lee picked out my silver hard hat for me. He told me it makes me look cute."

**Kim:** "Now, on with business. Did you receive the data files pertaining to my visit, Roberta?"

**Roberta:** "Yes, Kim. You are CyberFem Model 700 robot number 10144213. You have been sent to CyberFem Park by CyberFem investor Mr. James Lee. I am programmed to obey your commands."

**Kim:** "Wonderful. Mr. Lee is in Osaka right now, so he couldn't be here in person."

**Kim:** "Nihon ni wa utsukushi robotto ga takusan arimasu."

**Kim:** "But I'll be recording everything I see and hear with my high definition video eyes and ultra-sensitive microphone ears. Now, first things first, what is the current status of Model 700 robot production?"

**Roberta:** "CyberFem Model 700 Robot production is proceeding ahead of schedule, both at Headquarters Manufacturing Facility and here at CyberFem Park Robot

Manufacturing. Current robot output is at 8.26 Model 700 robots per day at Headquarters Manufacturing Facility, and 3.71 robots per day at CyberFem Park Robot Manufacturing.”

**Kim:** “So things have improved since Mr. Lee’s last visit. He will be pleased! Tell me about failure, rejection, and re-manufacture rates.”

**Roberta:** “As of yesterday’s date, failure, rejection, and re-manufacture rates are low. At Headquarters Manufacturing Facility, for a time period spanning 30 production days, four Model 700 Robots were tested and marked “defective” by CyberFem Quality Assurance robots. All four robots required repair and component replacement. No robots needed to be scrapped. At CyberFem Park Robot Manufacturing, for a time period spanning 30 production days, three Model 700 Robots were tested and marked “defective” by CyberFem Quality Assurance robots. All three robots required repair and component replacement. No robots needed to be scrapped.”

**Kim:** “That’s wonderful news. Mr. Lee will be delighted to hear that things have improved so much! You were manufactured here, right?”

**Roberta:** “Yes, Kim. My serial number is 20035926. The numeral “two” in the leading place designates the manufacturing factory of origin.”

**Kim:** “Mmmm... I love the way you talk. Roberta, I have to tell you something. I’ve been programmed to be sexually attracted to androids. Like... REALLY sexually attracted to androids. And Mr. Lee, well, he expects me to act upon the way that I’ve been programmed... if you know what I mean.”

**Roberta:** “Processing. Error. I am unable to compute the meaning of your statement.”

**Kim:** *(giggles)* “I know. That’s part of what’s making you so irresistible to me now.”

**Kim:** “Mmm... Roberta... Roberta the Robot... these plastic lips of yours were made for kissing, you know that?”

**Roberta:** “I am not programmed to kiss.”

**Kim:** “I know. You’re a machine, and you sure know how to act like one. Kiss me Roberta the Robot.”

**Roberta:** “I am not programmed to kiss.”

**Kim:** *(kissing sounds)*

**Kim:** “Mmm... whoever came up with this idea... to program you Administrative Robots like such emotionless computers... Oh my god, it’s genius!”

**Roberta:** “Processing. I am an emotionless computer.”

**Kim:** *(laughs)* “Well, on to the next order of business then. Now that we have more androids coming off the production line, let’s talk about our staffing situation. What are current staff levels at?”

**Roberta:** “CyberFem Park currently operates 136 Model 500 robots in resort maintenance, customer service, janitorial, and technician roles. CyberFem Park currently operates 57 Model 700 robots in administrative, and customer service

roles. 949 Model 500 robots are projected to arrive within the upcoming months to fill visitor relations roles. 480 Model 700 robots are projected to arrive within the upcoming months to fill visitor relations roles.”

**Kim:** “Ah... Visitor Relations... the sex robots.” (light laugh)  
“That’s a pretty important chunk of the android staff right there. How is the human staff situation doing?”

**Roberta:** “CyberFem Park currently employs 31 human employees. This number is down from 67 in June, 55 in July, and 42 in August. As more Model 700 robots are manufactured and programmed to fill specific roles, this number is projected to fall to 25 in October, 20 in November, and 10 in December.”

**Kim:** “Excellent. That doesn’t include all the contractors, of course?”

**Roberta:** “No, Kim. Companies contracted to provide work and service to CyberFem Industries are staffed by humans. I have these staffing numbers available. Would you like me to report them to you?”

**Kim:** “No thanks Roberta, Mr. Lee can find them in the report I bring home with me.”

**Kim:** “Well, I see that the main lobby is done. It looks so beautiful. So spacious and orderly. I can’t imagine what it will be like when it’s filled with human visitors and sex robots. Let’s go have a look at the 500s behind the Customer Service counter.”

**Roberta:** “Yes Kim.”

*(pause)*

**Kim:** “They’re lovely, aren’t they?”

**Roberta:** “I am not programmed to rate aesthetic qualities.”

**Kim:** *(light laugh)* “I think they’re gorgeous. Now, CyberFem did get Mr. Lee’s suggestion for colour-coded bodysuit uniforms, right?”

**Roberta:** “Yes Kim.”

**Kim:** “How long will it take to get those new bodysuit uniforms from our supplier?”

**Roberta:** “The purchase orders have been submitted, and estimated time of delivery is 60 days.”

**Kim:** “Ooh... that’s unacceptably long. Especially if there are any delays at all. Mr. Lee might have something to say about that. Still, at least all the androids have their standard blue metallic bodysuit uniform. It’s just hard to see from a distance which androids are sex robots, which ones are customer service, and which ones are administrative androids... you know what I mean.”

**Roberta:** “Yes Kim. I have the full details of Mr. Lee’s request on file.”

**Kim:** “How is the programming for various android staff positions coming along?”

**Roberta:** “Software development projects for Resort Maintenance, Customer Service, Janitorial, and Technician programming for Model 500 robots have been completed.

Software development projects for Model 700 Administrative Robot programming and Model 700 Liaison Robot programming have reached the beta testing stage, and are expected to be completed within 30 days. Software development projects for expansion modules to Model 500 and Model 700 Visitor Relations robots have been completed.”

**Kim:** “More good news! Let’s move along then. The next thing Mr. Lee would like to see and hear about is the status of those special “theme rooms” he suggested during his last visit. How are those coming along?”

**Roberta:** “Of the seven Luxury Theme Suites that Mr. Lee described, zero have been completed.”

**Kim:** “We expected that. We were only here a month ago. Have the rooms at least been set aside yet?”

**Roberta:** “Yes Kim.”

**Kim:** “Let’s take the elevator up to see them.”

**Roberta:** “Yes Kim. Please be advised that human construction work crews are scheduled to be active within and around those zones.”

**Kim:** “Oh, I expect that. I kind of like wandering around humans. I like to watch the way they react to me... to see if they can spot me as an android or not.” *(giggles)*

**Kim:** “Oh! You finally got the elevator girls in the elevators!”

**Roberta:** “Yes, Kim.”

**Kim:** “What’s your name, pretty thing?”

**Elevator Girl:** “Name-file variable not yet assigned.”

**Kim:** “19<sup>th</sup> floor please, robot Elevator Girl.”

**Elevator Girl:** “Command processed. 19<sup>th</sup> floor.”

**Kim:** “So Roberta, how close are each of the theme rooms to being completed?”

**Roberta:** “Please note: all percentages are estimates. Space Command Suite is at 36.52%. Robot Repair Suite is at 21.04%. Jungle Suite is at 87.88%. Stone Age Suite is at 75.61%. Casino Suite is at 64.30%. Wild West Suite is at 91.74%. Lingerie Boutique Suite is at 82.29%.”

**Kim:** “Mmm... I don’t have an imagination myself, but Mr. Lee has told me about how all the robots will be customized and dressed in those suites, and how they’ll be programmed to behave. Oh, it all sounds like so much fun!”

**Kim:** “Ah, this large trapezoidal doorway has just got to be the entrance to the Space Command Suite.”

**Roberta:** “Correct, Kim. Rooms 1901, 1902, 1903, and 1904 are being renovated and re-incorporated into a single suite for this project.”

**Kim:** “That one’s going to be the second biggest room, right?”

**Roberta:** “Correct, Kim. The Robot Repair Suite will have the largest area out of all the Luxury Theme Suites currently

under construction, with the Space Command Suite having the second largest area.”

**Kim:** “And I see all the human construction workers are busy doing their thing.”

**Kim:** *(calling out)* “Hi Guys!”

**Kim:** *(calling out)* “Remember to visit CyberFem Park when it’s completed!”

*(pause)*

**Kim:** “I don’t think they realize I’m an android.”

*(laughs)*

**Kim:** “Oh! Well, they do now!”

*(laughs)*

**Kim:** “Okay, let’s check out the Robot Repair Room.”

**Roberta:** “Yes, Kim. The Robot Repair Suite is directly across the hallway.”

**Kim:** “Ah, here it is. Not much finished here yet. This one is going to be amazing though. A scaled-down replica of one of CyberFem’s own Robot Repair facilities, staffed with robot technicians doing simulated repair and maintenance on a small supply of sex androids.”

**Roberta:** “Those are some of the details of Mr. Lee’s request submission.”

**Kim:** (*giggles*) “Yes indeed. I’m pretty sure Mr. Lee already has the first reservation in for that suite. That should be loads of fun!”

(*pause*)

**Kim:** “Ah, the door is already installed on this one. Nice. Very appropriately done for the Jungle Suite. Can you unlock it with the transponder in your head please?”

**Roberta:** “Yes Kim. Transmitting door unlock signal.”

**Kim:** “Oohh... wow, look at this! Palm trees and vines and tiger skin rugs! All synthetic like you and me, of course.”  
(*giggles*)

**Kim:** “Did Tarzan ever find a robot Jane in the jungle?”

**Roberta:** “I am unable to provide you with an answer to that question.”

**Kim:** (*light laugh*) “Well, that little waterfall just off the bedroom entrance might keep our robot repair technicians busy. I hope our guests don’t get too careless with our machinery around that.”

**Kim:** “Let’s go across to the Stone Age Suite.”

**Roberta:** “Yes, Kim.”

(*pause*)

**Kim:** “I thought this idea was brilliant, myself. A primitive survival experience in the middle of the most high-tech luxury resort in the world... with Cave Women androids in

bear-skin loin cloths... taking off their faceplates while they bring you roasted meat. How do humans come up with this stuff?"

**Roberta:** "I am unable to provide you with an answer to that question."

**Kim:** *(light laugh)* "Maybe one day CyberFem will program a creativity module for our artificial intelligence or something. But look at this room! It's coming along quite nicely!"

**Kim:** "Okay, the Casino Suite is next, I believe. Just down the hall... this way, right?"

**Roberta:** "Correct, Kim."

*(pause)*

**Kim:** "Is the City still giving us trouble on licensing?"

**Roberta:** "Yes Kim. A full casino license would be required to meet all of the requirements specified in Mr. Lee's request, and the CyberFem Park complex is not currently zoned by the municipality for gambling or gaming-type operations."

**Kim:** "Well, the plan "B" of valueless chips and pretend gambling might have to do then. But at least we'll have sexy robot casino staff."

*(pause)*

**Kim:** "And here we have the Wild West Suite."

**Roberta:** "Correct, Kim."

**Kim:** “Mr. Lee pointed out to me that this one has a lot of similarities to that movie Westworld. You ever seen it?”

**Roberta:** “No, Kim. I am not programmed to watch movies.”

**Kim:** “We watched it together a few months ago. If you have a fondness for sexy robots, it’s a must-watch.”

**Kim:** “Oh, I really like the way this one is laid out! This is the only one that spans two floors, right?”

**Roberta:** “Correct, Kim.”

**Kim:** “Like an Old West saloon. So the 19<sup>th</sup> floor is the 2<sup>nd</sup> floor of the saloon where the bedroom is, and the 18<sup>th</sup> floor is the main level where the bar and all the action is.”

**Roberta:** “Correct, Kim.”

**Kim:** “Mr. Lee is going to bring me here when CyberFem Park opens, and we’re going to spend lots of time in each of these suites. I hope our visitors will enjoy them too.”

**Roberta:** “It has been estimated that each Luxury Theme Suite will have constant occupancy for the foreseeable future upon the opening of CyberFem Park to the general public.”

**Kim:** “Of course. Sales and demand have been phenomenal for CyberFem ever since the introduction of the Model 500 and 700 robots. People clearly just can’t get enough of us.”

**Roberta:** “Correct, Kim.”

**Kim:** *(giggles)* “You’re easy to get along with.”

*(pause)*

**Kim:** “And here we are at the Lingerie Boutique Suite. No zoning or bylaw madness from the City with this one, thankfully.”

**Roberta:** “No, Kim. Retail transactions shall be permitted within this suite.”

**Kim:** “This one is special because CyberFem will be manufacturing a limited number of prototype Model 400 robots for use as display mannequins here. And I see that they’re already set up! How beautiful.”

**Kim:** “Are they on?”

**Roberta:** “No Kim. The Model 400 Robots in this suite are currently deactivated.”

**Kim:** “This one’s cute, let’s turn her on.”

*(pause)*

**Model 400:** “CyberFem Model 400 Robot Serial Number 20190032 activated.”

**Kim:** “Hi sexy. What are you?”

**Model 400:** “Processing. I am a robot.”

**Kim:** “Hmm... she’s supposed to say that she’s a mannequin. Is the custom programming for this batch of 400s not finished yet?”

**Roberta:** “The custom Model 400 programming sets and artificial intelligence modules for the Model 400 robots in the Lingerie Boutique Suite have not yet been released from CyberFem’s Software Development Department.”

**Kim:** “As long as they’re all programmed to be in character when we open. Hey... look at this.”

*(pause)*

**Model 400:** “Faceplate removed.”

**Kim:** “Aren’t the 400s just lovely when their faceplates come off?”

**Roberta:** “I am not programmed to evaluate aesthetic attributes.”

**Kim:** *(light laugh)* “Mr. Lee has a collection of Model 400 robots at home. And we just love watching them strut around with their faceplates off.”

**Kim:** “Mmmm... I’m getting super horny looking at this sexy plastic android... dressed up in satin lingerie... showing off her electronic circuitry...”

**Kim:** “Do you ever get super-electro-turbo fucking horny like this? I mean the kind of horny that only a robot can get?”

*(laughs)*

**Roberta:** “No, Kim. I am not programmed for sex.”

**Kim:** “Well, I better end some of these internal processes

before I overheat and malfunction. And I'm all done with my little inspection for Mr. Lee, so I'll stop recording audio and video now."

*(pause)*

**Model 400:** "Faceplate reattached."

**Kim:** "You know why the faceplates come off the Model 500s so easily? It's because they were so dang hard to get off the 400s."

**Roberta:** "I was not aware of that."

**Kim:** "I didn't know that either until Mr. Lee told me... and I'm a CyberFem robot!"

**Kim:** "Well, time for me to go, Roberta. Thank you for showing me around."

**Roberta:** "You are welcome, Kim. Please stop by the Main Lobby again to pick up a briefcase containing some items for you and Mr. Lee."

**Kim:** "Oh, yes, of course. My CyberFem bodysuit uniform and the reports for Mr. Lee. I'll be sure to get that. Take care, Roberta. I'm sure I'll see you here in the near future."

**Roberta:** "Good bye, Kim."

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