

Could You Tell?

Kim 2.0 *speaks in a semi-monotone, except where marked.*

Lauren *speaks in a normal speaking voice with a British accent.*

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

Loudspeaker's voice will be generated by a speech synthesizer.

Kim 2.0: "Hello Lauren. I have been expecting you."

Lauren: *(little giggle)* "Hi Kim. Down to the gold metallic string bikini already I see. You do look lovely."

Kim 2.0: "Thank you Lauren."

Lauren: "Alright... what's with the voice?"

Kim 2.0: "What is with the voice. I am sorry, Lauren, I do not understand your question."

Lauren: "Hmm... You know what... it's turning me on. How did you know I... had a thing for robots?"

Kim 2.0: "A thing for robots. I am sorry, Lauren, I do not understand your question."

Lauren: "Wow... you do that... alarmingly well."

Kim 2.0: “Welcome to my apartment, Lauren. Are you ready to begin our date?”

Lauren: *(mockingly talking like a robot)* “Yes Robot Kim. Beep. Boop.”

Lauren: *(laughs)* “You know, it’s so thrilling and wonderful that you’re doing this for me... I shouldn’t tease you over it. I appreciate it. But how did you know?”

Kim 2.0: “How did I know. I am sorry, Lauren, I do not understand your question.”

Lauren: “Hm... We can talk about that later. I’m getting... a little hot now... looking at you... hearing you speak like that. I’m definitely overdressed. I’m going to get down to my brassiere and knickers.”

Kim 2.0: “Please undress, Lauren. Shall we engage in sex for our date?”

Lauren: “Oh... straight to it then?” *(laughs)* “Your little robot act here has definitely got me in the mood, Kim!”

Kim 2.0: “Please answer yes or no, Lauren.”

Lauren: “Yes! Yes!” *(laughs)* “Oh my god, did you practice this?”

Lauren: “Okay... down to the undies now and all ready to go. Mmm... my very own robot girlfriend. This shall be divine!”

Kim 2.0: “Please kiss me, Lauren.”

Lauren: “Mmm... with pleasure, Robot Kim!”

Lauren: *(sounding startled)* “Woah... Kim... you feel... rigid... and stiff.”

Kim 2.0: “Please kiss me, Lauren.”

(extended kissing sounds)

Kim 2.0: *(switch to monotone voice)* “Error. Faceplate detached. Faceplate removed.”

Lauren: *(gasps)* “Holy shit! You really are a robot!”

Kim 2.0: *(switch to semi-monotone voice)* “Lauren, a hardware error has occurred.”

Kim 2.0: *(switch to monotone voice)* “Error. Faceplate not present in hardware configuration.”

Kim 2.0: *(switch to semi-monotone voice)* “As a result of this hardware error, I am currently unable to perform the function: Kiss.”

Lauren: “Oh my god, look at you! You’re completely electronic, through and through! I had no idea I was actually dating a robot!”

Kim: “Hi Lauren.”

Lauren: *(sounding startled again)* “What the... Kim?!”

Kim: “It looks like the android still has a few... problems to be dealt with. Otherwise, she’s pretty impressive, isn’t she?”

Lauren: “Oh, please tell me you’re the real Kim!”

Kim: *(light laugh)* “I’m the real Kim.”

Lauren: “Now would you mind telling me exactly what I’ve walked into? You’re wearing a matching silver metallic string bikini, and this robot is an identical duplicate of you, so there’s obviously something going on here.”

Kim: “I just thought it would be fun to get a sex android. And there she is. Say hello to Lauren, Robot Kim.”

Kim 2.0: “Hello, Lauren.”

Kim: “Tell Lauren what you are.”

Kim 2.0: “I am a Model 500 robot manufactured by CyberFem Industries.”

Kim: “Oh, she’s so beautiful, isn’t she? Especially when her faceplate comes off like that.”

Lauren: “I must admit, that’s right up my alley.”

Kim: “I know. I wouldn’t invite just anyone here to show her off to, you know.”

Lauren: “So how did you know that I... that I’m a technosexual?”

Kim: “You told me, don’t you remember?”

Lauren: “I never told you that!”

Kim: “Sure you did.”

Lauren: “When?”

Kim: “Oh, it was on one of our previous dates.”

Lauren: “Well... hang on a moment... I’m trying to remember our previous dates... I can’t recall them.”

Kim: “Uh oh.”

Lauren: *(switch to semi-monotone voice)* “Error in artificial intelligence adaptation framework. Requested data not found.”

Lauren: *(switch to normal speaking voice - sounding confused)* “What the? What the hell?? Kim did you hear that? It sounded like my voice.”

Kim: “Lauren, I think you better sit down before something happens. Better yet, can you lie down on the bed? We don’t want anything to get damaged.”

Lauren: *(switch to semi-monotone voice)* “Error parsing data stream at 0FF3E0AC. Reboot of this unit required. Now rebooting.”

Kim: “Well, that’s what I get for asking a 700 to remember memories that haven’t been installed.”

Kim: “Code Alpha 7 Omega. Repeat. Code Alpha 7 Omega. Model 700 Robot in testing room 3 requesting immediate attention.”

Loudspeaker: “Acknowledged. Proceed.”

Kim: “Artificial Intelligence test number 41838 has ended unexpectedly. Requesting robot technicians to enter testing room 3 and begin adjournment procedures.”

Loudspeaker: “Yes Unit 10144213. Have you suffered any malfunctions?”

Kim: “Negative. All systems nominal.”

Loudspeaker: “Please report to data transfer terminal 31-B after robot technicians have run a level 2 diagnostic scan on your systems.”

Kim: “Affirmative. Awaiting robot technicians.”
