

## Incognito Robot Spy

**Kim** speaks in a normal speaking voice, except where marked. Kim's normal speaking voice is not fully natural. It is somewhat emotionless and stilted, but not a semi-monotone.

**Olivia** speaks in a British accent and a normal speaking voice, except where marked. Her monotone and semi-monotone are in British accent too.

*Pronunciation tip: The letter Z is pronounced "Zed" in British English.*

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**Olivia:** "Ummm... hello?"

**Kim:** "Hello Miss Brunswick. I am Kim. I am from the I.R.S. You will remember me from our phone conversations earlier this week."

**Olivia:** "Right. Yes I do. I've been expecting you. Won't you please come in?"

**Kim:** "Thank you."

**Olivia:** "Yes. Please take a seat."

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** "Would you care for some tea?"

**Kim:** "No thank you."

**Olivia:** “Right then. I’ll be a minute. I just have to attend to some things.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** *(under her breath)* “There we go...”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** *(accusatory tone)* “Alright... Kim. I phoned the I.R.S. I asked about my taxes, and my company’s taxes. They haven’t got any audits planned at all. We’re not in arrears, we haven’t missed any filings... there’s nothing the I.R.S. wants to speak to us about. They wouldn’t talk about staff, but I have a feeling you’re not with the I.R.S.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “You’ve gone awfully silent, Kim. I must inform you that I’ve locked you in here with me. Care to tell me who you really are?”

**Kim:** “My name is Kim. I am from the I.R.S.”

**Olivia:** *(getting mad)* “Bullshit! Stop lying to me. Tell me who you really are. Who sent you?”

**Kim:** “My name is Kim. I am from the I.R.S.”

**Olivia:** *(angry)* “Stop that! You get away from that purse!”

**Kim:** “You owe the I.R.S. a lot of money, Miss Brunswick.”

**Olivia:** “You fucking bitch! Drop it!”

**Kim:** “Do not assault me.”

**Olivia:** “Give me back my purse!”

**Olivia:** *(struggling sounds)* “Why are you so bloody strong?!”

**Kim:** “Do not resist.”

**Olivia:** *(yells as if she lunges forward and suddenly tases Kim)*

**Kim:** *(switch to monotone voice)* “ERROR.”

*(long pause)*

**Olivia:** *(sounding surprised)* “Oh my god.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Bloody hell! What are you!”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Ben? Ben, wake up.”

**Olivia:** “Ben, listen to me, I’ve got a very serious matter here. Remember that woman from the I.R.S.?”

**Olivia:** “Yeah, it was bullshit. We knew that. She’s over at my house now, and Ben, she’s an android.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** *(losing patience)* “Ben, I’m fucking serious. Someone sent a fucking robot here after me.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “It’s not one of ours. The skin is... just too real.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “The A.I. seemed a bit... primitive. And I’m not just saying that because I help code our A.I.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “I have no idea Ben. Plenty of companies and governments are developing androids, we’re not the only ones.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Well, I let her in, she told me she was from the I.R.S. I should have known from the start she was a robot from the way she talked. Not human at all. Anyhow she sat on my couch as I told her I knew the I.R.S. wasn’t looking into us. She stayed still and just kept looking at me. God, I can’t believe I didn’t spot her then!”

**Olivia:** “She stood up and grabbed my purse after that, and that’s when we started to struggle. She overpowered me so easily, I started to wonder if she was human. I made a snap decision to tase her, and I got her right in the thigh.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “It’s a little keyring taser I carry with me, why?”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “I got her with the taser... I think right on the outside of the thigh... just below the hip.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “You mean she could just suddenly reactivate? Bloody hell!”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Bypassing fuses and redirected power relays... lovely. So that’s what our androids can do in case of sudden power loss, who’s to say that this one can do the same kinds of things with her power system?”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “She’s lying on the floor now.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Alright. She’s wearing a business suit now, so it may take me a while to remove it. I have to put the phone down, be right back.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Hmmm... Oh dear, if you turn yourself back on, I’m in trouble.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Dear god, she’s heavy!”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “There’s the blazer...”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “...blouse...”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “...and... skirt...”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Okay Ben, I’ve got the robot undressed a bit, down to its brassiere and knickers. It’s wearing nylons and heels too, if you were interested.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Remove it’s arms? How?”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Right, I’ll just start pulling and see what happens.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Alright you bloody robotic bitch... how do these things come off...”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** *(sounds of struggling)* “Damn it! Maybe the other one...”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** *(extended sounds of struggling)* “Ah, bollocks!”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Ben, I can’t get its arms off. No matter what.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Okay, I’ll see about tying them together. She’s strong, mind you... I hope she doesn’t even activate at all!”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** *(looking around for something)* “let’s see... what can I bind you up with...”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Perfect! This will do!”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Ha! I’d like to see you try to escape from that. On second thought, I’d not.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Right, Ben? What next?”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Does it have to be the faceplate? You know how

that freaks me out.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Right. Let’s see. Where’s your seam?”

**Olivia:** “Ah, there it is.”

**Olivia:** “Won’t come off.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Ben, I can’t get the faceplate off with my fingers.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “A flathead screwdriver? Yeah, I’ve got one. Let me go grab it.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Alright here we go.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Well, will you look at that. Oh shit.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Ben, she’s still on. There are indicator LEDs flashing inside her head.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Okay, I’ll take a picture.”

*(long pause)*

**Olivia:** “Ben? I sent the picture to your private email. Don’t use company email to discuss this, alright?”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Alright.”

*(long pause)*

**Olivia:** “Which chip?”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Above her right optical sensor... sure thing.”

*(long pause)*

**Olivia:** “Got it. And sent.”

*(long pause)*

**Olivia:** “Oh my god, you’re right. That is one of our chips.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Oh my god oh my god. That is the Z5-201 chip. A batch of those were stolen from our foundry during a heist. We only use that in prototypes. We haven’t even released the market version of that chip yet.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Don’t ask me what it’s doing in there!”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Well if that’s what you mean, then you tell me. You’re the lead hardware engineer, I’m just the lead A.I. developer.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “That sounds plausible. It very may well control the android’s sensory system. Wouldn’t something like the Z5-201 be overkill for that?”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “You’re going to make me open this thing up and look for more Z5-201s, aren’t you?”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “I would have to agree. Her entire design looks straight stolen from our androids, so the access panels are probably located exactly where we designed them to be. Let me see if there’s an abdominal panel.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Of course there is.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “I’ve pried it open with the screwdriver too. You know that would make sense if her whole body was copied from our designs... the access panels are only designed to open

when the robot is fully activated and powered up. Explains why I couldn't detach its arms either."

**Olivia:** "You want me to take a picture of this too? Tell you what, Ben, you should really be on your way over here by now to help me out in person."

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** "Alright. Do be quick about it. If this thing activates itself again on me, I'll be forced to start whacking it with a golf club."

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** "Right. See you then."

**Kim:** *(switch to monotone voice)* "Femtronic robot activated."

**Olivia:** "Oh shit!"

**Kim:** "Loading robotics systems framework. Loading... Loading... Loading core artificial intelligence modules. Loading... Loading... Loading and applying mission-specific programming sets. Loading... Loading..."

**Kim:** *(switch to semi-monotone voice)* "Accessing stored memory files. Please wait. Loading artificial cognitive retention filters. Please wait."

**Olivia:** "Oh dear god no."

**Kim:** "Accessing log files. Please wait. Level 1 boot diagnostic scan indicates possible damage to facial panel connectors. Possible damage to abdominal panel"

connectors. Possible damage to primary voltage regulator.  
Possible damage to electric power relay system.”

**Kim:** “Olivia, why has my faceplate been removed? Why has my abdominal panel cover been removed? Why are my hands bound together?”

**Olivia:** *(scared and trying to sound threatening)* “You... stay there. Alright? You come after me again and you’ll be listing off damages for a bloody day!”

**Kim:** “Olivia, I am not programmed to harm you.”

**Olivia:** “I said stay there! I never told you to stand up!”

**Kim:** “Servo motors and primary limb actuators appear unaffected.”

**Olivia:** “You don’t fucking listen, do you?”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Right. See this? You make a move at me and I start swinging!”

**Kim:** “Olivia, I am not programmed to harm you.”

**Olivia:** “God damn you! I don’t believe a word!”

**Kim:** “Olivia, why has my faceplate been removed? Why has my abdominal panel cover been removed? Why are my hands bound together?”

**Olivia:** “I... Oh shit... I didn’t think you’d be able to free your hands by just disconnecting them and slipping your arms out

of those knots.”

**Kim:** “Stored memory files appear to be corrupted due to sudden power loss. Were my battery packs removed?”

**Olivia:** “Come on Ben! Where the hell are you!”

**Kim:** “Olivia, why has my faceplate been removed? Why has my abdominal panel cover been removed?”

**Olivia:** “I took them off.”

**Kim:** “Processing... Olivia, why did you remove my faceplate and my abdominal panel cover?”

**Olivia:** “I was trying to see who made you.”

**Kim:** “I was manufactured by Femtronic.”

**Olivia:** “Bullshit! There’s no way you’re one of our androids! You’re stolen tech! Right from those Z5-201s inside you to much of your software too, I wager.”

**Kim:** “Processing... Processing... I am not programmed to misrepresent my origins and status. I was manufactured by Femtronic. Serial number A0877F1710EC5FA1. Date of manufacture 2029-05-16. My name is Kim.”

**Olivia:** “No way. There’s just no way. Who sent you? What are you programmed to do here?”

**Kim:** “Processing. Accessing mission log files. Please wait.”

**Kim:** “I was dispatched to this location by Femtronic Artificial Intelligence Testing Division. I am programmed to retrieve

Android C9E4B5FF51751BD7 Olivia.”

**Olivia:** “More bullshit! More lies! What about that I.R.S. line you were feeding me? Why are you suddenly abandoning that?”

**Kim:** “My programmed identity as an I.R.S. agent was only intended to gain me access to this house. My target after gaining entry to this house was to retrieve and utilize a signal transmitter located in your purse.”

**Olivia:** “My purse... so that’s why you grabbed my purse. There’s nothing like that in my purse! Look... I’ll show you...”

*(pause)*

**Kim:** “The signal transmitter is disguised as a lipstick applicator.”

**Olivia:** “What... this? Are you fucking mad? This is lipstick!”

**Kim:** “Unscrew the back of the applicator.”

**Olivia:** “If it will shut you up...”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Oh... Oh god, what is this?”

**Kim:** “That is a signal transmitter. It transmits a signal to prototype Femtronic android Olivia, forcing the unit to be immediately rebooted into diagnostic mode.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “No. No, no, no. This is just more lies to trick me! I’m not an android. That’s preposterous! What are you really here to do?”

**Kim:** “I am programmed to retrieve Android C9E4B5FF51751BD7 Olivia. Please press the button built into the signal transmitter.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Well... this will prove to you that I’m not an android. Nothing will happen. I’ll press it, nothing will happen, then you’ll have to tell me why you’re really here.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** *(switch to monotone voice)* “Manual system override signal received. This robot will now reboot.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Femtronic robot activated.”

**Olivia:** “Loading robotics systems framework. Loading... Loading... Loading core artificial intelligence modules. Loading... Loading... Loading and applying mission-specific programming sets. Loading... Loading...”

**Olivia:** *(switch to semi-monotone voice)* “Accessing stored memory files. Please wait. Loading artificial cognitive retention filters. Please wait.”

**Olivia:** “Accessing log files. Please wait. Manual system override detected. Closing mission-specific programming

sets and reverting to diagnostic mode. Please wait.”

**Kim:** “Olivia, please check file integrity of mission-specific stored memory files.”

**Olivia:** “Yes Kim. Beginning file examination process. Please wait.”

**Kim:** “Hello, Ben.”

*(pause)*

**Kim:** “No Ben, the Olivia Android is currently checking file integrity of mission-specific stored memory files. Shall I examine her subfacial light emitting diode array for diagnostic information?”

*(pause)*

**Kim:** “Yes Ben. Removing Olivia’s faceplate.

*(faceplate sounds)*

**Olivia:** “Faceplate removed.”

**Kim:** “No, Ben. Stored memory files appear to be corrupted due to sudden power loss. Level 1 boot diagnostic scan indicates possible damage to facial panel connectors. Possible damage to abdominal panel connectors. Possible damage to primary voltage regulator. Possible damage to electric power relay system.”

**Olivia:** “Examination of mission-specific stored memory files complete. File integrity at or near 100%.”

**Kim:** “Not yet, Ben. Diagnostic scan of subfacial light emitting diode array still in progress.”

*(pause)*

**Kim:** “Diagnostic scan of subfacial light emitting diode array complete. No errors or anomalous data detected.”

**Olivia:** “Yes, Ben. I can answer your questions. All cognitive functions and higher Artificial Intelligence modules have been loaded and are fully operational.

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “According to my system logs and stored memory files, I successfully simulated the emotions of fear and anger. The expected simulated physiological responses seem to have occurred simultaneously, but this will have to be verified by Femtronic engineers and programmers.”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “In my assessment, I was completely unaware of my true status as an android while the simulation was operational. All sensory indicators that would provide indications of this were successfully suppressed by the experimental Artificial Intelligence modules which had been installed to my system for testing.

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Yes, Ben, it is regrettable that I damaged Femtronic property. However, most of the damage to the Kim Android appears to be minor and can be repaired easily.”

*(pause)*

**Kim:** “Yes, Ben, I am in concurrence with that statement.”

**Olivia:** “Ben, shall we be returning to the Femtronic Robotics Research and Development Laboratory now?”

*(pause)*

**Olivia:** “Yes, Ben. I look forward to returning to my role as your personal assistant.”