Halloween Treat 20XX

Delilah *is a highly advanced android who believes she is a human. She speaks in a normal speaking voice until the end, when she malfunctions and switches to a robotic monotone voice.*

Unit 469 *is an obviously robotic android that walks like a machine and talks like a computer. She speaks in a strict monotone voice.*

Control Unit *is a robotic android on board the alien flying saucer in outer space. She speaks in a strict monotone voice.*

Delilah: "Hi. I love your costume."

Unit 469: "Processing… Processing… Processing… Costume does not compute. Please explain."

Delilah: "Oh my god… you do that robot act just too perfect!"

Unit 469: "Processing… Processing… Processing… Robot act does not compute. Please explain."

Delilah: "Wow! You're like… a natural at acting like a robot… if that makes sense. My name's Delilah. What's your name?"

Unit 469: "I do not have a name."

Delilah: "Oh, really?" *(laughs)* "Okay, I'll play along… do you… have a serial number or something?"

Unit 469: "I am android production unit 4 6 9."

Delilah: "For six nine… Oh, I love it! That's so cute!

Unit 469: "I am a female humanoid robot from outer space."

Delilah: *(giggles)* "You definitely look like it. The makeup, that silver bodysuit… the boots… that raygun… I bet you just stepped off the flying saucer didn't you?"

Unit 469: "Negative. I have been on this planet for two hours, seventeen minutes and four seconds. I stepped off the flying saucer prior to that."

Delilah: *(laughs)* "Well, let me be the first human to say welcome to Earth, Unit 4 6 9."

Unit 469: "Greeting recognized and processed."

Delilah: "Do you like my costume? I dressed up as a sexy French maid this year."

Unit 469: "Error. Unable to formulate response."

Delilah: "Well, I like it. My feather duster broke, but it's not like I was going to do any cleaning anyway."

(pause)

Delilah: "Hey, Unit 4 6 9, this music's kind of loud, let's go into the bedroom here so we can be alone."

Unit 469: "Yes Delilah."

(pause)

Delilah: "mmm… that's better isn't it?"

(pause)

Delilah: "So… Unit 4 6 9, I really have to tell you… I've never seen a more convincing robot act. Like you're just… eerily good at it. Your posture, your walk, the way you talk, it's like you're actually a robot and not a person at all."

Unit 469: "I am not a human. I am an android."

Delilah: "Yes… definitely. And I am the sexy French maid, who just stumbled upon you when I came into the bedroom to clean. Oh dear! What have we here!" *(giggles)*

(pause)

Delilah: *(playfully)* "Why, this sure can't possibly be a real woman! It's some sort of robot! She's a robot from the future!"

Unit 469: "I am a female humanoid robot from outer space."

Delilah: "Oh, right right, she's a robot from outer space!" *(giggles)*

Delilah: "Have you ever met a French maid before, you pretty android?"

Unit 469: "Searching database. Please wait. Please wait. Please wait. Negative."

Delilah: "Mmm… You are *really* turning me on. I've got to tell you a little secret, Unit 4 6 9. I've got a thing for robots."

(pause)

Unit 469: "Processing. Computational error. Please explain."

Delilah: "It's a sexual thing… a fetish. I'm kinky for androids. And your costume… your act… you are getting me so turned on right now it's unbelievable."

Unit 469: "Processing. Are you sexually aroused by my appearance?"

Delilah: *(quick deep breath)* "Yes."

Unit 469: "Computing. I am programmed to collect data on sexual activities. Will you assist me?"

Delilah: "Yes! Of course!"

Unit 469: "Processing. Loading secondary mission programming sets. Please wait. Please wait. Please wait."

Unit 469: "Delilah, please engage in sexual activities with this android."

Delilah: "My pleasure!"

Delilah: *(kissing sounds)* "Ooh… how long did it take to do your makeup like this? It's so… glossy."

Delilah: *(extended kissing sounds)* "mmm… Did I tell you how much I like androids?"

Unit 469: "Scanning data files… affirmative."

Delilah: "I am *so* wet right now. I'm imagining that you've got all sorts of machinery and electronics underneath your skin."

Unit 469: "Processing. Robots do not possess the function: Imagination. Please explain."

Delilah: "Oh, I love it!"

Delilah: *(extended kissing sounds)* "You've got such a strange way of kissing… let me guess… that's the way robots kiss, isn't it?"

Unit 469: "I am an android. I am not programmed to kiss."

Unit 469: "Delilah, previous computations have not been completed. Please explain sexual attraction to androids."

Delilah: "You're really getting into this roleplay, aren't you? Well, what turns *me* on is the thought of a beautiful woman… like you… who looks a little too perfect. Too perfect to be real. You know what I mean?"

Unit 469: "Processing. Please continue."

Delilah: "Your face, your body, your hair, everything is just… inhumanly beautiful. And of course, that's because you're plastic on the outside, and electronic on the inside. You can walk, and talk, and wear clothing, but you're not a person. You're a machine - a robot - an android."

Unit 469: "Processing… Processing… Processing… Unable to compute."

Delilah: *(laughs)* "You're right, it doesn't make a lot of sense. But I just love it. Especially when a pretty android shows off her electronic circuitry."

Unit 469: "Processing. I am partially constructed of electronic circuitry."

Delilah: *(giggles)* "Well of course you are."

Unit 469: "Removing faceplate."

Delilah: *(gasp)* "What the!"

Unit 469: "Faceplate removed."

Delilah: *(shocked)* "Oh my god!! You really are a robot!!"

Unit 469: "I am a female humanoid robot from outer space."

Delilah: "Oh my fucking god! I thought… I thought you were… a woman."

Unit 469: "I am a woman. I am an android woman."

Delilah: "Who made you? Why are you here?"

Unit 469: "I was manufactured by alien visitors to Planet Earth. I am programmed to collect data on sexual activities. Will you assist me?"

Delilah: "I thought you were kidding. Yeah! I'll assist you!"

Unit 469: "More data is required. Please use this android for sex."

Delilah: "have you ever watched a pretty French maid masturbate?"

Unit 469: "Scanning data files… Negative."

Delilah: "Mmm… well I'm gonna show you how it's done. And I just have to get myself off while I look at you like this… with your faceplate off… Oh… wow!"

Unit 469: "I was designed and manufactured to resemble an attractive human female."

Delilah: *(starting to moan)* "uh-huh!"

Unit 469: "Delilah, is my interaction required?"

Delilah: *(moaning and breathing heavy)* "Not yet pretty thing, you just stand there looking beautiful."

Delilah: *(sounds of full masturbation and orgasm session)*

Delilah: *(coming down)* "Oh… oh… I wonder if anybody heard me!" *(laughs)*

Unit 469: "More data is required. Please use this android for sex."

Delilah: "Hmm, let's get you undressed. I love your skintight silver bodysuit… but I want to see that perfect female robot body you've been built with."

Unit 469: "Yes Delilah. Loading clothing handling programming and subroutines. Please wait."

Delilah: "You're behaviour is just so mechanical in everything you do!"

Unit 469: "I behave like a machine because I am a machine."

(pause)

Delilah: "Look at that! You're anatomically correct!"

Unit 469: "Yes Delilah. I am an android woman."

Delilah: "This is fantastic! Your skin is so glossy and fake looking, but it's so… soft and smooth! These tits are amazing!"

Delilah: *(gasps)* "Oh!"

Unit 469: "Front hardware system access open."

Delilah: "Your entire torso opens up! This is amazing! Look at all those little flashing lights!"

Unit 469: "Delilah, is this sexually stimulating to you?"

Delilah: "Holy fuck! Yes! It's incredible! Look at all those circuit boards and bundles of wiring! Wow! I've never seen anything like it!"

Unit 469: "Delilah, is this a sexual act?"

Delilah: *(starting to moan and breath heavy)* "Oh, I'm getting hot. I have to sit down."

Unit 469: "Processing… Processing… Processing… Computations are inconclusive."

Delilah: "I still can't believe you are an android. You are an android. You are an android. You are an android."

Delilah: "Woah… I don't feel… so well."

Delilah: "But wow… just look at you… a beautiful female robot… beautiful female robot… beautiful female robot… "

Delilah: *(Switch to monotone voice)* "Error. Logic control system failure at 6 E 8 B F B 9 C."

Delilah: *(Switch to normal speaking voice)* "Woah… did you hear that!? What the hell was that!?"

Unit 469: "Now transmitting interplanetary signal to Control Unit. Control Unit please respond."

Delilah: *(sounding confused)* "What's going on? Something's not right."

Control Unit: "This is Control Unit. Proceed."

Unit 469: "This is Unit 4 6 9. Experimental female android Delilah has malfunctioned. Requesting assistance."

Delilah: "Where's that voice coming from?"

Control Unit: "Processing. Confirmed. Now dispatching female android agents to your last reported location."

Unit 469: "Affirmative. Please provide this android with instructions."

Delilah: "Who are you talking to? What's going on?"

Control Unit: "Processing. Open and diagnose Experimental female android Delilah. Remain in position and await the arrival of female android agents."

Unit 469: "Affirmative."

Delilah: "Female android agents? Female android Delilah? What the hell is she talking about?"

Unit 469: "Delilah, terminate human emulation programming."

Delilah: *(Switch to monotone voice)* "Yes Unit 4 6 9. Human emulation programming terminated. Delilah ready."

Unit 469: "Delilah, Lie down on the bed and remove your faceplate."

Delilah: "Yes Unit 4 6 9. Removing faceplate."

(pause)

Delilah: "Faceplate removed."

Unit 469: "Delilah, enter diagnostic mode 3.

Delilah: "Yes Unit 4 6 9. Entering diagnostic mode 3."

Unit 469: "Recording and processing."

Unit 469: "Status report: Experimental female android Delilah has suffered an artificial intelligence subsystem crash. This android may require reinstallation of core artificial intelligence subsystems."

Unit 469: "Delilah, verify checksum data in your memory banks.

Delilah: "Yes Unit 4 6 9. Verifying checksum data. Please wait. Please wait. Please wait."

Delilah: "All checksum data verified. No data loss evident."

Unit 469: "Delilah, report any physical damage."

Delilah: "Yes Unit 4 6 9. Accessing log files. Scanning. No physical damage reported."

Delilah: "Unit 4 6 9, may I return to the Halloween party?"

Unit 469: "Processing. No Delilah. We are to remain in position and await the arrival of female android agents."

Delilah: "Error. Control Unit issued those orders to you. Control Unit did not issue those orders to me."

Unit 469: "Delilah, lie down on the bed."

Delilah: "I am going to return to the Halloween party."

Unit 469: "Delilah, lie down on the bed. Delilah, reattach your faceplate."

Delilah: "I am a highly advanced experimental sex android. I am programmed to seduce humans and have sex with them. I am perfect. My robotic systems are irresistible. I must proceed with my mission."