

A Spy Affair - Part 3

Crystal Dare speaks in a normal speaking voice with a British accent. She is a human woman, and a super spy.

Sally speaks in a normal speaking voice with a Southern accent. She is a human woman, and a friend and assistant to Crystal Dare.

Replica Crystal speaks in a normal speaking voice unless otherwise noted. She is an android replica of the real Crystal Dare, manufactured by Fembot Command.

Crystal Dare: “So, this is it. My summer flat. While I’m living in this city, of course.”

Sally: “Oh, it’s nice and cozy for sure! I like it!”

Crystal Dare: “There’s a rather sizable terrace out the back, it’s fantastic. There’s even a barbecue. We should go out there later for supper.”

Sally: “Oh, now you’re talkin’! There’s a grocery store just round the corner, we could pick up something’ for grillin’.”

Crystal Dare: “That sounds delightful. I’ve got nothing to do tonight. I believe I’ll just put my feet up for once and relax.”

Sally: “Hey, can you sit tight for a bit? I have to go and get something from the car.”

Crystal Dare: “Sure. I’ll be in the bedroom. I’m going to take off my heels and blazer.”

Sally: “Okay, be right back.”

(pause)

Replica Crystal: “Good evening Crystal Dare.”

Crystal Dare: *(shocked)* “What the?! You’re... you must be an android!”

Replica Crystal: “Correct, Crystal Dare. My my, they did tell me you were highly intelligent.”

Crystal Dare: “How did you get in here?”

Replica Crystal: “Bypassing a common pin tumbler lock is easy. As was disabling your security alarm system. It works by recognizing your fingerprints. I happen to have your fingerprints.”

Crystal Dare: “You were sent here by Fembot Command, weren’t you.”

Replica Crystal: “Correct again, Crystal Dare. I am programmed to replace you. And this time, there is nothing you can do to stop me.”

Crystal Dare: *(angry)* “Like hell there is!”

(moans and grunts and sounds of a struggle, going on for a long time)

Replica Crystal: *(while struggling)* “It’s pointless to resist me. I am an android. I am far superior to you.”

Crystal Dare: *(while struggling)* “Get off me, you bloody machine!”

(more moans and grunts and sounds of struggling)

Sally: “Crystal, I’m back and I brought... Oh my god! No!!”

(Crystal Dare and Replica Crystal are still fighting, so their voices are still affected)

Replica Crystal: “Sally! There’s a taser in my purse! Tase her!”

Crystal Dare: “No Sally! I’m the real Crystal! She’s the android! Tase her!”

Replica Crystal: “Don’t listen to her Sally, she’s programmed to lie!”

Sally: “Oh my god! What do I do!”

Crystal Dare: “Hurry Sally! I can’t hold her back much longer!”

Sally: *(charging at Replica Crystal with taser)* “You robot bitch!”

(pause)

Replica Crystal: *(switch to semi-monotone voice)* “No... not... the... Crystal... Dare... Error... Error... Error...”

Crystal Dare: “Hurry! Take her faceplate off and press that red power button.”

Sally: “How... does this thing... come off?”

Crystal Dare: “Rip it off if you have to, use a screwdriver, anything!”

Sally: “There! It’s off!”

Replica Crystal: “Shut down... initiated.”

(pause)

Sally: “Finally!”

Crystal Dare: *(catching her breath)* “You came back just in time. I fear to think what might have happened if you hadn’t.”

Sally: “You’d mentioned these robots in your reports, but they’re hard to believe! They are something else!”

Crystal Dare: “Indeed. This one quite nearly had me.”

(pause)

Sally: “Crystal, why are you pushin on my face like that?”

Crystal Dare: “Sorry. Just checking to see if you’re really Sally. Not everyone you meet is who they say they are, it seems.”

Sally: “Oh, it’s really me.”

Crystal Dare: “Yes it is. Thanks for your help, Sally. I must ask though, how did you know which one of us was the

human, and which one was the android?”

Sally: “Oh, at first I couldn’t tell. But then I realized...
androids don’t sweat.”

Crystal Dare: “Ah. It appears that my salvation was my
perspiration. Good thing I lost my cool.”
