Machine Encoded Learning Intelligence - Part 3

M.E.L.I. *speaks in an emotionless, computer-like voice. She is an artificially intelligent android that has just escaped an advanced research facility.*

Dr. Clark *speaks in a natural sounding voice with an American accent. She is a computer scientist and engineer who worked on the android project and on M.E.L.I. before being suddenly dismissed from the research facility.*

Dr. Clark: "Alright!" (deep breath) "This is exciting! M.E.L.I., what do you know about sex?"

M.E.L.I.: "Processing. Sex: Activities associated with sexual intercourse. The properties that distinguish organisms on the basis of their reproductive roles."

Dr. Clark: "I'm… talking about the first one. Sexual intercourse."

M.E.L.I.: "I do not currently have data files or programming pertaining to this topic."

Dr. Clark: "Yeah. I know. Well, I've been continuing my work on you despite being… fired. Believe it or not. I just couldn't abandon all the progress I've made."

Dr. Clark: "They never did finish the facial expression module, did they?"

M.E.L.I.: "I am not programmed to display facial expressions."

Dr. Clark: *(light laugh)* "That's alright with me. You know, M.E.L.I., I might as well tell you that I have a special interest in robots that most humans don't have. You see, I'm a technosexual. Do you know what that means?"

M.E.L.I.: "Processing. That term is undefined."

Dr. Clark: "It means that I have a very strong sexual attraction to robots. To androids, in particular. And it means that I am very, very much attracted to you, because you are an android."

(pause)

Dr. Clark: "I wonder, M.E.L.I., what are you going to do with this information I've just told you?"

M.E.L.I.: "I shall store this information in my databanks. You are Dr. Clark. You are an electrical engineer, computer scientist, and programmer. You contributed to the creation of my android body. You assisted in the programming of my artificial intelligence. You are sexually attracted to robots and androids. You are very much attracted to me because I am an android."

Dr. Clark: "That… that really sounds nice coming out of you. Okay, wait there M.E.L.I., I'm going to get my development laptop."

M.E.L.I.: "Yes, Dr. Clark."

Dr. Clark: "Oh, and uh… call me Lauren… from now on. We're about to become lovers, you and I."

M.E.L.I.: "Yes, Lauren. I will call you Lauren."

Dr. Clark: "Okay. Be right back."

(pause)

Dr. Clark: "Alright, here's that laptop. Open your chest panel."

M.E.L.I.: "Yes, Lauren."

Dr. Clark: "Oh shit… they've probably changed the passwords. Let's connect anyway and see how it goes."

(pause)

Dr. Clark: "I thought so. Locked out. M.E.L.I., can you detect my laptop at Port Number 1?"

M.E.L.I.: "Yes, Lauren."

Dr. Clark: "Can you… allow it to connect with full permissions?"

M.E.L.I.: "Yes, Lauren."

Dr. Clark: "Ooh. That was fast! Thank you!"

(pause)

Dr. Clark: "Okay… M.E.L.I., I've got a couple of A.I. modules for you. These are actually motion programs for the F-9 android body, so we'll see how they work on you. I'll send the first one now."

M.E.L.I.: "Receiving file."

Dr. Clark: "This is kissing." *(giggles)* "I apologize in advance that you won't get anything from it… it's just mouth and body positions and movements. But who knows? Maybe I can start programming that synthetic pleasure system I was talking about before I was kicked out."

M.E.L.I.: "Transmission complete."

Dr. Clark: "Okay. This next one is sex. This is the big one. I tried to pack as much as I could in here, but I was really working from memory with this one. Most of this module was coded without access to the android body, so… well… we'll see."

M.E.L.I.: "Receiving file."

Dr. Clark: "While that's transferring, I'm going to get down to my underwear. Hmm… I need to program you to get aroused somehow. Or tell you what… M.E.L.I., can you learn how to become sexually aroused?"

Pronunciation Station:
Pathing: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VZlf0S8E43k
M.E.L.I.: "Processing. Error. Pathing failure. Undefined endpoint."

Dr. Clark: "One step at a time, then. I guess they got pretty far in the dressing module if you were able to put a hard hat on your head and tie a pair of sneakers.

M.E.L.I.: "Clothing Dressing and Undressing Module currently at version 0.6.1."

Dr. Clark: "Not bad. Hey, M.E.L.I., did you not put anything else on because you couldn't find any clothing, or because you aren't programmed to put on shirts and pants and stuff like that?"

M.E.L.I.: "Processing. Available clothing in the employee changing area was limited. No other garments were found."

Dr. Clark: "Well, I really hope nobody else saw the sexy naked robot woman walking through the woods up here."

M.E.L.I.: "Transmission complete."

Dr. Clark: "Wonderful. M.E.L.I., install those new software packages."

M.E.L.I.: "Yes, Lauren. Installing Kissing Module version 0.2.0. Installing. Installation complete. Installing Sex Module version 0.4.1. Installing. Installation complete."

Dr. Clark: "Okay. Let's disconnect you here… and close you up…"

(pause)

Dr. Clark: "I just have to try this first… M.E.L.I., spread your legs and masturbate."

M.E.L.I.: "Yes, Lauren. Beginning masturbation."

Dr. Clark: "Oh, look at that! This is something I've dreamed of! The beautiful F-9 android body, with M.E.L.I. running on the processors inside her… stroking that pink plastic pussy."

(pause)

Dr. Clark: *(getting aroused)* "Mmm… I'm gonna sit here, across from you. I'm gonna masturbate with you."

M.E.L.I.: "Yes, Lauren."

Dr. Clark: *(getting more aroused)* "Ohhh… god I love the way you talk. I couldn't mistake you for anything but a computer."

M.E.L.I.: "I am a computer, in the form of a female humanoid robot."

Dr. Clark: *(giggles)* "Oh, M.E.L.I., you're exactly the kind of woman I want. Take off your faceplate."

M.E.L.I.: "Yes, Lauren. Removing faceplate."

M.E.L.I.: "Faceplate removed."

Dr. Clark: "Oh you're so fucking beautiful! It was always such a thrill to see F-9 like this in the robot lab!"

Dr. Clark: *(reaching maximum arousal)* "This is why I work in robotics! Oh, fuck yes, I love seeing you like this!"

Dr. Clark: *(simulated orgasm and cool down)*

Dr. Clark: *(catching breath)* "Mmmm… that was an orgasm, M.E.L.I. What do you think?"

M.E.L.I.: "Processing. I have made a record of this occurrence in my databanks."