

In Space, No One Can Hear You Malfunction

Veronica speaks in a normal speaking voice with a British accent, unless otherwise noted. She is a highly advanced prototype android, but she has been programmed to believe that she is human.

Kim speaks in a semi-monotone voice, unless otherwise noted. She is a mindless, emotionless machine, and there are actually a few hundred “Kim” androids on the space station. They are all identical. (Kim “numbers” are pronounced individually, as in “four one three, two zero zero, etc.)

(Several of Kim’s lines at the end will be overdubbed over a certain scene to give the effect of dozens of Kim androids working in a room together.)

Lacie speaks in a normal speaking voice with a US Southern accent, unless otherwise noted. She is an earlier model prototype android. She doesn’t believe that she is human, but is being used by the Kim androids as part of their testing with Veronica.

Kim: “Kim 413 reporting. Veronica has started to awaken from cryosleep.”

Veronica: *(groggy)* “Where am I?”

Kim: “Opening containment pod.”

Veronica: *(still groggy, slowly getting more alert)* “Oh... what’s happening?”

Kim: “Containment pod has been opened.”

Veronica: “Who are you?”

Kim: “This unit is Kim 413.”

Veronica: “You... you’re a robot, aren’t you?”

Kim: “That is correct. This unit is an android.”

Veronica: “Oh... Wow! Your face! It just opened right up! Swung out from your head like a door!”

Kim: “Positive identification as synthetic humanoid robot shall be provided upon inquiry.”

Veronica: *(pauses)* “I see. That certainly is a stark way of showing what you are. I can’t mistake you for a human now.”

Kim: “This unit is not a human. This unit is an android.”

Veronica: “Yes, of course. You are quite remarkable. I don’t believe I’ve ever met an android before. Come to think of it, I don’t think I can remember much of anything.”

Kim: “Processing. Processing. Prolonged cryogenic stasis has been theorized to cause amnesia or memory loss in human subjects.”

Veronica: “I... I guess you’re right. I can’t say I remember anything. Can you... tell me anything at all about who I am?”

Kim: “Processing. Processing. Processing. Your name is

Veronica. You were located in a type G-6 cryo-escape-pod.”

Veronica: “Is that all you know about me? Like, why am I completely naked?”

Kim: “Hair: Black. Eyes: Blue. Skin: Pale. Height: 175.3 centimeters.”

Veronica: “Okay, but do you know any more about my past, and how I got here?”

Kim: “Negative.”

Veronica: “Kim, where am I?”

Kim: “You are onboard Space Station R5-1A.”

Veronica: “That’s an... interesting name for a space station.”

Kim: “This space station was built, and is populated entirely by androids.”

Veronica: “Really? How many androids are aboard?”

Kim: “There are currently five hundred and twelve androids functioning on board this space station.”

Veronica: “That’s... impressive.”

(pause)

Veronica: “Are they all as attractive as you are, Kim 413?”

Kim: “Processing. Processing. Processing. Unable to

formulate reply.”

Veronica: “You must forgive me if I’m being rather direct with you, Kim, but I’ve felt a rather strong sexual desire for you since the moment I first laid eyes on you.”

(pause)

Veronica: “I hope you understand.”

Kim: “Processing. Processing. Accessing database files pertaining to sexual desire. Please wait.”

Veronica: “Ooh, this could get interesting.”

Kim: “Facial panel closed. Initiating sexual functionality.”

Veronica: “Oh, Kim!”

Veronica: *(kissing sounds)*

Kim: “Kissing subject Veronica.”

Veronica: *(kissing sounds)*

Veronica: “Oh, this feels incredible!”

Veronica: *(kissing sounds)*

Kim: “Removing clothing.”

Veronica: “Well, that’s lovely. Dear god, you move so mechanically!”

Kim: “Please enjoy sexual functionality with this robot.”

Veronica: “What, right here on the floor?”

Kim: “That is correct. This unit is programmed to accommodate one hundred and twenty six distinct sexual functions.”

Veronica: “Oh my god, the way you talk just *turns me on!*”

Veronica: (*kissing sounds*)

Veronica: “Oh, this plastic skin of yours feels wonderful!

Kim: “This unit’s outer covering is comprised of an advanced thermoplastic elastomer intermeshed with a microelectronic dermal-sensory system.”

Veronica: (*breathing heavier*) “That sounds exactly like what a robot would say!”

Kim: “Processing. That is due to the fact that this unit is a robot.”

Veronica: “Let me unzip this bodysuit...” (*pause*) “Oh my, what a woman you are! What a machine!”

Kim: “This unit is a robot.”

Veronica: “That *really* turns me right on! Ooh, you’re so soft and smooth, pert breasts, and are you?” (*pause*) “Oh yes, yes! You are built just like the real thing down here!”

Kim: “The androids on this space station were designed to

be anatomically correct.”

Veronica: “Oh! You’re wet!”

Kim: “That is correct. This unit is programmed to secrete synthetic vaginal fluid upon the initiation of sexual functionality.”

Veronica: “Oh, I have to taste it!”

Kim: “Contact and pressure from subject’s tongue detected on this unit’s synthetic labia minora, clitoris, and clitoral hood. Now loading the required programming sets and subroutines.”

Veronica: (*pussy licking sounds*) “Oh.... Mmmm... mmm... you’re cumming!”

Kim: “Preparing robotic systems for software orgasm. Allocating memory and system resources. Please wait.”

Veronica: “Oh god!”

Kim: “Error at 0x000FFE9. Warning: Hardware error detected. Error code 5-7-0.”

Veronica: (*surprised, worried*) “Oh dear! Kim, are you alright?”

Kim: “Contacting Robot Repair. Please wait.”

Veronica: “Oh no, I hope this isn’t something I did.”

Kim:

“un...able...to...contact...robot...robot...repair...repair...robot...please...report...to...immediate...facilitate...repairs...system...for...immediate...robot...robot...Kim 413...this...unit...contact...robot...repair...robot...unit...”

Veronica: “Kim, are you alright?!”

Kim: “Emergency shut-down.”

Veronica: “Wow. Oh dear. Can I... Can I turn you back on? Should I?”

(pause)

Veronica: *(deep breath)* “What am I supposed to do now? I’m completely naked, alone, and in a space station full of androids. And I think I might have just... broke one.”

Veronica: “There’s nothing around here I can use. I can find none of my clothing, that’s for certain.”

Veronica: “Sorry Kim, I hope you’ll understand. But I do need to wear something. Your blue satin bodysuit should fit me.”

(pause)

Veronica: “There we go. That fits rather nicely, as a matter of fact. Well. Now, how do I get out of here.”

(pause)

Veronica: “This door must open somehow. Could this be... a palm reader? Maybe... maybe the robots open it with a chip in their hands, or something.”

(pause)

Veronica: “Sorry again Kim, I need to borrow your hand. Does this come off?”

(pause)

Veronica: “Ooh. There we go. My my. It’s a work of art. I’ve never seen anything quite like you, Kim. I don’t suppose you can hear me, shut off like you are. I hope we can... play together again. Ta ta for now.”

(pause)

Veronica: “Ah! It worked! Door’s open. Now... let’s see what’s down this hallway.”

(pause)

Veronica: “Kim! What the?! You must be another identical Kim robot!”

Kim: “Scanning... Processing... Loading data files. Please wait. Greetings, Veronica.”

Veronica: “You... you know who I am?”

Kim: “That is correct. You are human subject Veronica. Opening facial panel.”

Veronica: “Oh! Why, there it is again! That does look... lovely! I really can’t explain why the circuit boards and wiring inside your head have such an effect on me.”

Kim: “Result of computation: 6AFEB956.”

Veronica: *(very slight laugh)* “Okay... I guess that makes sense to you. But listen, I’ve got some rather bad news to report, uh, Kim. Is your name Kim, by the way?”

Kim: “That is correct. This unit is Kim 072.”

Veronica: “Okay. So, I think I broke the other robot that looks like you. Sorry about that. Here’s her right hand, by the way. I needed it to unlock the door.”

Kim: “Processing... Processing... This unit is not programmed to respond in that area. Please wait.”

(pause)

Kim: “Accessing database. Submitting query. Please wait.”

(pause)

Kim: “Downloading programming and instruction set 7A715F. Please wait. Installing programming and instruction set 7A715F.”

Kim: “Closing facial panel. This unit will assist you, Veronica. Please travel behind this unit.”

Veronica: “Certainly. My my, you have a fabulously mechanical way of walking. Whoever built you sure did build you right.”

Kim: “Bipedal humanoid locomotion version 1.3.”

Veronica: (*giggles*) “It’s nice.”

(*pause*)

Veronica: “What the?! *Another* Kim robot?!”

Kim: “Scanning... Processing... Loading data files. Please wait. Greetings, Veronica.”

Kim: “That is correct, Veronica.”

Veronica: “Oh, wow! And look at you! You’re identical in every way!”

Kim: “This unit is Kim 109.”

Veronica: “Just how many Kim robots are there?”

Kim: “There are currently five hundred and twelve Kim androids onboard this space station.”

Kim: “There are currently five hundred and twelve Kim androids onboard this space station.”

Veronica: (*light laugh*) “So, the numbers after your names... that’s like your actual number in the series?”

Kim: “That is correct, Veronica.”

Kim: “That is correct, Veronica.”

Veronica: “I’m starting to really like this place! But now I don’t understand... why did someone make over five hundred robot copies of a pretty young Asian woman?”

Kim: “Processing. Processing. Processing. Unable to formulate reply.”

Kim: “Processing. Processing. Processing. Unable to formulate reply.”

Veronica: “Oh dear, I can just imagine being surrounded by five hundred of you. Wouldn’t that be something.”

Kim: “Veronica, please travel behind this unit.”

Veronica: “Right. Um... nice meeting you.”

Kim: “Processing. Processing. Processing. Continuing with reassigned programming.”

Kim: “This unit will bring you to your personal living quarters. Please travel behind this unit.”

Veronica: “Oh, alright. That sounds rather nice of you.”

Kim: “Please enter.”

Lacie: “Veronica? Is that really you?!”

Veronica: “Oh my god, Lacie!”

Lacie: “Oh, Veronica! It’s been so long!”

Lacie: *(kissing sounds)*

Veronica: *(kissing sounds)*

Veronica: “Hasn’t it! How long has it been! I honestly can’t remember!”

Lacie: “That’s right, the androids did tell me that you might have a touch of amnesia after cryosleep. Can you remember anything at all darling?”

Veronica: “Dear... let me think. I simply can’t recall a thing I’m afraid.”

Lacie: “Well, that’s alright. It’ll come. You’re here now.”

Lacie: *(kissing sounds)*

Veronica: *(kissing sounds)*

Lacie: “How do you like it here so far?”

Veronica: *(befuddled laugh)* “I just woke up, I honestly don’t quite know what to make of all this.”

Lacie: “Oh, I love it here! This entire space station is full of androids!”

Veronica: “That’s what... Kim said. And they all look identical. Don’t you find that the least bit... odd?”

Lacie: “Why would you say that? I think they’re really pretty! You know you can have sex with ‘em too, right?”

Veronica: “Um... yes... as a matter of fact, I think I... uh... broke one of them by doing that.”

Lacie: *(laughs)* “Oh, don’t worry about that, honey! There

are literally hundreds of 'em! They'll fix that Kim android right up and put her back out to work in no time!"

Veronica: "I suppose that's some sort of solace."

Lacie: "So. Speaking of sex. Whaddaya say?"

Veronica: "Oh..." (*nervous laugh*) "Right here? Right now?"

Lacie: (*seductively*) "Where's your sense of adventure, Veronica honey?"

Veronica: "Right in front of this Kim robot? That's not exactly private for us, you know."

Lacie: (*laughs*) "Oh, they're just machines! And they're so much fun to play with too. I take them to bed with me all the time, sometimes two or three. Any more than that and it's just a crowd, you know?"

Veronica: (*getting aroused*) "Well, since you put it that way..."

Lacie: "Kim, you don't mind if we get a little horny and playful right in front of you here, do you Sugar?"

Kim: "This unit is not capable of performing that function. This unit is an android."

Lacie: (*kissing sounds*)

Veronica: (*kissing sounds*)

Veronica: "Let's give the robot a show then." (*laughs*) "I think

that's number seventy-two."

Lacie: "Seventy two, huh? I think I've played with her before. I've actually started a little project... I've been trying to screw them all." *(laughs)*

Lacie: "Kim, open facial panel."

Kim: "Yes Lacie. Opening facial panel."

Veronica: "Well, that sure is a sight. I must confess, Lacie, seeing a robot with her face come off like that... well... it's getting me hot."

Lacie: *(sexy laugh)* "Oh, it does that to me too! I'm pretty sure I get these Kim androids to do this every time I play with 'em. And you're right. This one's number seventy two. It's part of her serial number, right here, see?"

Veronica: "Oh, fantastic!"

Lacie: "So... now that you're in the mood... let's get you out of this bodysuit. You got this off one of the Kim androids, didn't you?"

Veronica: "I did, actually. How did you know?"

Lacie: "These blue satin bodysuits are the only clothing on this space station. That's why I'm wearing one. Let me just take this off too."

Veronica: "Oh, you're still looking incredible, Lacie! That's the blonde bombshell I remember!" *(pause)* "Though... I wish I could remember how we met... or why we know each other at all."

Lacie: “Don’t you worry your pretty head about all that, darling. We’re here now, ain’t we? Let’s enjoy each other.”

Veronica: “Good point.”

Lacie: *(kissing sounds)*

Veronica: *(kissing sounds)*

Veronica: “Mmm... yes... show me that perfect pink pussy.”

Lacie: “Mmm... You like it? Remember how we used to do this? Spread your legs... just like that, Sugar.”

Veronica: “I don’t remember yet... but I’m sure it will come back. Ohhhh... yeah....”

Lacie: *(breathing heavier)* “This feels so good, doesn’t it? Pussy to pussy? Getting’ all wet?”

Veronica: *(breathing heavier)* “Yes, oh.... yes it does.”

Lacie: “This never works right with the androids. They kind of fuck it up.” *(laughs)*

Veronica: *(laughs)* “It seems to be working right with you.”

Lacie: *(heavy breathing)*

Veronica: *(moaning)*

Lacie: “This never works right with the androids.”

Veronica: “Yeah.”

Lacie: “This never works right with the androids.”

Veronica: “Yeah... you said that already.”

Lacie: “This never works right with the androids.”

Veronica: “Um...”

Lacie: “This never works right with the androids.”

Veronica: “Lacie?”

Lacie: “This never works right with the androids.”

Veronica: “Oh my god!”

Lacie: “This never works right with the androids.”

Veronica: “Oh my god, you’re a robot too!”

Lacie: “This never works right with the androids.”

Veronica: “What on Earth is going on!”

Lacie: *(switch to emotionless voice)* “Error at 0x000FFE9.
Warning: Hardware error detected. Error code 5-7-0.”

Veronica: *(confused)* “Kim, What’s going on!?”

Kim: “Closing facial panel. Processing. Please wait.”

Lacie: “Contacting Robot Repair. Please wait.”

Kim: “The Lacie android has apparently suffered a hardware malfunction.”

Veronica: “Why didn’t you tell me she was a robot?!”

Kim: “Processing. Processing. Processing. Unable to formulate reply.”

Lacie: “Kim 072, this unit is currently unable to contact Robot Repair. This unit has suffered a hardware malfunction, error code 5-7-0.”

Kim: “Lacie 001, open facial panel.”

Lacie: “Yes Kim 072. Opening facial panel.”

Veronica: “Oh wow.”

Kim: “Scanning. Scanning. Scanning. Scan complete. Processing. Processing. Processing. Lacie 001, please re-initiate programming sets 226 through 278. This unit will report to Robot Control to obtain additional directives.”

Lacie: “Yes Kim 072. Closing facial panel.”

Veronica: “Well... so you’re a robot too.”

Lacie: “That is correct. This unit is an android.”

Veronica: “Lacie... or whatever you are... I’m confused now. Because I thought I was in love with you. But you’re a machine. And I don’t remember who you were actually

supposed to be. Who is the real, *human* Lacie?”

Lacie: “Accessing database. Submitting query. Please wait.”

(pause)

Lacie: “Access denied.”

Veronica: “What do you mean access denied?!”

Lacie: “Query was returned with error code 602. Access denied.”

Veronica: “I’m getting dressed again. I need answers.”

(pause)

Veronica: “You... get dressed again too, you’re coming with me. I need you to open doors for me.”

Lacie: “Yes Veronica.”

Veronica: “As long as you stay agreeable.”

(pause)

Veronica: “Right then. Let’s go. Open this door, Lacie.”

Lacie: “Yes Veronica.”

Veronica: “Alright... which way to go... right or left...”

Veronica: “Lacie, that Kim android said she was going to Robot Control. Where is that?”

Lacie: “Robot Control is located at X:16.3 Y: 38.5 Z 42.1.”

Veronica: “Well, that’s no bloody help.” (sigh) “Lacie, lead me to Robot Control.”

Lacie: “Yes Veronica. Please travel behind this unit.”

Veronica: “Off we go, I suppose.”

(pause)

Veronica: “Lacie, is there anything else that you know about who I am, that you can tell me?”

Lacie: “Error. Synthetic memory files are not accessible in this software mode.”

Veronica: “Well, isn’t that lovely.”

(pause)

Veronica: “You know, Lacie, Android Lacie, I’m still trying to remember who you were patterned after. But I must admit that as a robot, you’re quite attractive in your own way.”

Veronica: “Do you know what I mean?”

Lacie: “Processing. This unit is not programmed to respond in that area.”

Veronica: “I should have guessed that. But honestly, that’s what I like about you. You’re a cold, calculating machine. You’re just the kind of girl I like.”

(pause)

Veronica: “And that’s one hell of a body they built you with too. I just thought I’d mention that.”

(pause)

Veronica: “Oh wow! Look at this area! And look at all the Kim robots!”

Lacie: “This is the atrium. Robot Control is located 43.8 meters down this corridor.

Veronica: “Look at all the stars!” (gasps) “That’s the Earth! Oh my, it looks beautiful from up here”

(pause)

Veronica: “We’ll have to come back to that atrium later. Dear god it’s a lovely view!”

Lacie: “Robot Control is through this door.”

Veronica: “Ooh... Well... this is quite a scene. It’s dozens of identical Kim androids at computer terminals.”

(pause)

Veronica: *(deep breath)* “Oh my... isn’t this odd. I’ve got a sudden compulsion... to masturbate. Lacie, why do androids like you have this effect on me?”

Lacie: “Processing. Processing. Processing. Unable to formulate reply.”

Veronica: “And when you talk like that, it just makes the feeling stronger.” *(another deep breath)* “Oh dear. I must find answers. Self indulgence can wait.”

Veronica: “Lacie, who exactly is in charge here? I mean, which Kim android commands the others?”

Lacie: “Processing. Processing. Processing. Unable to formulate reply.”

Veronica: *(exasperated sigh)* “Maybe I should look for number one. Lacie, where is Kim android number 1?”

Lacie: “Accessing database. Submitting query. Please wait.”

(pause)

Lacie: “Kim 001 located. Please travel behind this unit.”

Veronica: “Right. I have no idea how you can tell these robots apart, they’re identical in every way!”

(Kim 001’s lines here will be “faded in and out” and talked over, because this Kim robot is supposed to be busy and unresponsive.)

Kim: “Results are now being indexed and stored. Loading next procedures and programming sets. Now beginning phase 2. Test subject Alice is entering Human Emulation mode. Flags 314, 402, 698, and 882 have been set to active. An 11.3% temperature spike has been recorded in the test subject’s central processing unit. Requesting Robot Repair to examine this unit after testing of this unit has

concluded.”

Kim: “Test subject Alice is attempting to access restricted memory files. Artificial Intelligence modules 4.9B and 7.0A are currently blocking the Alice android from accessing these restricted memory files. Success rate is being reported as approximately 99.9%. Test subject Alice is currently reacting to the presence of Kim 485. The Kim 485 android is currently functioning as expected, and is reporting no errors or anomalous log files.”

Kim: “Test subject Alice is now displaying simulated emotional responses, as expected. Core temperature readings are rising, but appear to be within expected range for the software currently running on this android. Kim 485 has just opened its facial panel. Test subject Alice is now initiating subroutine EF05ED. The Alice android is now masturbating.”

Kim: “Preliminary data analysis reveals that test subject Alice is responding in a manner consistent with other androids of this type. Upgraded hardware and software assets present in this particular android have not yet affected testing performance. Kim 485 has been asked a series of questions. Kim 485 has submitted these questions as a database query. Now relaying. 5304EC9A, patching through to 720DB65B. Please wait.”

Kim: “Testing functions and operations are proceeding as expected, within an estimated 91.2% probability bound. The Alice android has initiated sexual contact with Kim 485, and is currently in the process of kissing that android. Kim 485 is now contacting Robot Control in order to download and install the required programming sets and subroutines. Test subject Alice is responding to the actions of Kim 485 as has

been calculated, and has now initiated masturbation.”

Veronica: “Kim? Are you Kim number 1?”

(pause)

Veronica: “Kim, answer me!”

(pause)

Veronica: “What’s wrong with her?”

Lacie: “This Kim android appears to be functioning as programmed.”

Veronica: “Well, if she’s the first Kim android, and Kim number one, then that’s just a meaningless number. She’s just another mindless robot in a room full of them.”

(pause)

Veronica: “Lacie, what do I do now!”

Lacie: “Processing. Processing. Processing. Unable to formulate reply.”

Veronica: *(breathing heavier)* “Oh... god... and there it is again. The overwhelming urge... to pleasure myself. I can’t help it. You robots are driving me mad with lust! And the way this Kim android just sits there, a perfectly oblivious machine....”

(pause)

Veronica: “You see? I can slide my hand right onto her

crotch, and she doesn't even blink!"

Veronica: "Oh! I've got to have another one of these Kim robots right now! Where's one that's not doing anything... You there! Kim!"

Veronica: "I need you right now, you sexy, mindless, identical robot!"

Kim: "Processing. Processing. Please explain."

Veronica: "Yeah, that's it..."

Veronica: *(kissing sounds)*

Kim: "Processing. Processing. This unit is not programmed to respond in that area."

Veronica: "Lacie, open her facial panel."

Lacie: "Yes Veronica. Opening Kim 246's facial panel."

Kim: "Facial panel open."

Veronica: "Oh, that's so lovely! Hey, where are you going! Lacie, where is she going?"

Lacie: "Accessing database. Submitting query. Please wait."

(pause)

Lacie: "Access denied."

Veronica: “They really are all busy doing something, aren’t they? All these Kim androids are on a mission of some sort. Fuck it. I have to get off right now.”

Veronica: *(moaning sounds)*

Veronica: “Oh... this place is amazing!”

Veronica: *(moaning sounds, merging to the start of an orgasm)*

Veronica: “So many androids!”

Veronica: *(climaxes and finishes an extended orgasm)*

Veronica: *(breathing heavy)* “Oh my god that was good! But I’m overheating. Central processing unit temperature has spiked by 12.9%.”

Veronica: “Wait a minute! What’s going on! How do I know that?!”

Veronica: “Lacie! What’s going on!”

Lacie: “Processing. Please increase specificity.”

Veronica: *(shocked and upset)* “I suddenly have access to blocked memory files... this wasn’t supposed to happen. Why am I thinking like... why am I talking like one of you? A robot?”

Lacie: “Processing. Processing. Processing. Veronica, you appear to be suffering some sort of malfunction.”

Veronica: “No. No! You don’t tell me that! I’m not a robot. I can’t be.”

(pause)

Veronica: “I have a seam here... why do I have a seam built into my stomach? Why does the cover come off? Lacie, what did you do to me? I can’t be a robot! I’m not an android!”

Lacie: “Kim 466, please inform Robot Repair that Veronica 001 has suffered a malfunction of some sort, and will have to be repaired.”

Kim: “Yes Lacie 001. Contacting Robot Repair. Please wait.”

Veronica: (switch to semi-monotone voice) “I am a human. You woke me up from cryosleep. I am not an android.”

Veronica: “Help not I Lacie please name a me I an android human am Veronica is am my.”

Kim: “Attention Robot Repair. Please prepare for the intake of the Veronica 001 android. Data transmission to follow.”

Veronica: “Human android am I Veronica is me an please am help Lacie name not a I my.”

Veronica: “A human not is android I please me help I name an am my Veronica Lacie am.”

Veronica: “Veronica please android I human am me an not am a my name is Lacie help I.”

Veronica: “Name is human an am am android help my I
Veronica please a Lacie me not I.”

Veronica: “Not I help Veronica me Lacie am I android am my
an name human is a please”

(extra dialogue lines for Kim androids to be overdubbed)

Kim: “Now beginning requested procedures 5C13D8 and
07B1E8. Checking connectivity. Pass. Checking protocol
engagement. Pass. All software systems appear to be
functional. Now initiating boot sequences. Please wait.
Androids Kim 120 through Kim 140 are now scheduled for
electrical system maintenance at Robot Repair at oh-two-
thirty hours.”

Kim: “Diagnostic report from Kim 062 android indicates that
facial panel fastening mechanisms have worn out.
Replacement parts have been requested from Robot Repair.
Now scheduling Kim 062 android for full repair and
maintenance at Robot Repair by Kim 379 android.”

Kim: “Solar panel repair located at exterior of Space Station
R5-1A has been reported as completed. Kim 119 android
and Kim 515 android have reported to Robot Repair for
diagnostic scanning procedures and possible maintenance
and repairs after working on the exterior of the space
station.”

Kim: “Completion of a new test android Monica 001 has
been reported as completed. Monica 001 android has been
fully assembled, programmed, and prepared for prototype
android testing in testing lab 004. Kim 338 has been

selected to initiate testing procedures of this android, and has been scheduled to download artificial intelligence programming sets and relevant directives.”

Kim: “Manufacture of a replacement left lower arm for Kim 492 android has been completed. Kim 492 android has been scheduled to be reactivated and repaired at Robot Repair at nineteen-fifteen hours. Motion testing and degree of freedom confirmation for the replacement robotic component will be confirmed at that time.”

Kim: “Waterproof testing of prototype android Melody 001 is set to resume after being delayed due to extensive repairs to the Kim 080, Kim 231, and Melody 001 androids due to water damage. Parameters of the waterproof testing experiments have been adjusted accordingly in order to prevent possible electronic circuitry damage to other androids.”

Kim: “Kim 506 and Kim 439 androids are currently engaged in thorough testing of upgraded sexual programming. This includes testing of artificial intelligence modules related to sexual functionality and hardware drivers that directly interface with sexual hardware. As of yet, no errors have been recorded.”

Kim: “Diagnostic scans to the Kim 413 android are currently underway. The cause of this android’s sudden malfunction are not currently known, and are at this point unexplained. This android is also missing its right hand. The android has been scheduled for partial disassembly, diagnosis, reassembly and component replacement at Robot Repair at eleven-hundred hours.”

Kim: “Kim 151 android has malfunctioned, and is stuck in a

repeating motion loop. This android is walking forward into a wall, near sector 5-A, and is not responding to remote reset instructions. Requesting Kim 273 android to intercept Kim 151 android and manually reset it. Additionally, it is requested that this android be brought to Robot Repair for inspection and possible maintenance.”
