

As the Main Computer's extensive and detailed commands were internalised by the faceless Maria unit, the realistic hands at the end of her tape-covered arms began their work. The front cover of the 'missing' Denise robot was gently pried away from the rest of the chassis, exposing the prototype Renegade Robot Detection System.

This device, about the size of a small fire extinguisher, had been installed in the place normally reserved for fluid and gas canisters. With the prototype installed, the Denise unit had been unable to sweat, to salivate or to cum.

Maria disconnected the experimental machinery from Denise's fully compatible insides and placed it on a cart beside her. Even after such intimate interaction, the crippled supercomputer and its sexy input/output device couldn't recognize that this new connected appendage was the cute short-haired fembot they were missing. It's not that Maria's dependable and accurate optic system couldn't match the new hardware's shape to that of the lost agent. An exact physical match would have been instantly computed, if the computer had called on such information, but it had not.

So the technician kept processing and following binary instructions as she rolled the cart with the experimental hardware over to the astoundingly gorgeous Anya unit. Just as quickly as she had opened up Denise, Maria got the dark-haired and perfectly proportioned robot on the table ready for work on the inside.

Anya remained activated through the process, fully aware of all the alterations Maria was performing. Her CPU received information on each fluid and gas canister that was removed. The whole time Anya's brown eyes remained aimed straight at the ceiling while the LEDs embedded in the circuitry around them flashed in the usual way.

Inside Anya's electronic chest, just above where Maria was working was a hard drive with her new but as of yet inactive programming on it. This new batch of software was the Main Computer's latest attempt to make Anya able to obey Maria's orders, yet independent enough to be completely disconnected from the Robot Control network.

And just as the Main Computer could not find Denise, so too could it not see the error it had made in having Maria install the detection device inside the very unit it was supposed to detect.

Maria finished connecting and bolting down the device, and reinstalled all of Anya's panels. Before she pressed the chest panel cover into place though, she manually reset the super-beautiful android by pressing the power button inside the panel.

The olive-skinned woman rebooted, making a few loud beeps as her systems reset themselves and came back online. "Anya robot number 742703A activated." she said emotionlessly.

Maria pointed her opened head toward the lady on the table. The exposed speaker generated her voice loud and clear, but just as devoid of emotion. "How do you feel, Anya?"

In an instant, Anya performed a full system check to see if everything was on, and where it should be. "I feel fine." the fembot said.

"Very good." Maria responded as she received more commands from the supercomputer.

"Anya, please activate the Renegade Robot Detection System installed in your chassis."

Anya processed and replied "Yes Maria." There was silence for a moment then another lifeless reply. "Renegade Robot Detection System activated."

"Very good." Maria said, moving right along to her next coded instruction set. "Anya, please install and execute program NHC8-P6-1d.T83."

Still lying unmoving on her back, Anya responded "Yes Maria." Hard drives spun and microchips blazed with activity inside her as the new and untested program was loaded and made a part of her being. Her curvy and inviting body made loud electronic beeping sounds while the technician scanned the monitors with her naked round glass eyes. When the process was complete, Anya said "program NHC8-P6-1d.T83 installed and executed successfully."

"How do you feel Anya?" the technician asked.

Anya didn't answer with words. As soon as she had activated the program, she was already sending the Main Computer data through the Renegade Robot Detection System. The fact that it was installed inside the fembot it was supposed to detect gave rise to a nasty feedback loop. And that was another catastrophe that the Main Computer couldn't see coming.

Far too much information entered the Main Computer far too quickly. All of the information was in conflict with itself too, like a software paradox.

The computer couldn't cope. It was doubtful that one of these supercomputers could handle such data even when it was working properly. This slow and buggy thing - limping awkwardly along after a big crash - just fell apart all over again.

Maria froze - still activated, and still waiting for the computer to finish its latest command. Anya sat up. Her new programming was working well. She was now a robot with curiosity, one might even say initiative. She looked at the frozen and tape-covered technician with the innocence of a new being.

"Hello." she said to it. "My name is Anya. I am a robot."

Maria, of course, said and did nothing.

Anya got off the table and walked over to the faceless brunette. She stood in front of her for a long moment, scanning her with her imitation human senses and her newly installed sense of robot detection.

"Your name is Maria." she said. "You are also a robot."

She looked at the frozen technician some more, then said "Where is your facemask Maria?"

She waited a reasonable amount of time for the dormant android lady to respond, then took off her own facemask and showed her. "I have a facemask. Do you like it?"

Being still 'on', Maria recorded every sight and sound that she could. She just couldn't act upon them without the Main Computer controlling her every move.

Anya waited again for a reply, holding the excessively pretty facemask up to Maria's eyes for her to see it. Eventually, she gave up and put it back on her own head. After it clicked into place, she spoke again. "Why are you not responding Maria? Are you malfunctioning?"

There was stony silence again, and this time it took a lot longer for Anya to lose interest and move on. She walked over to the main console of the Main Computer. She studied the array of buttons, keypads and knobs that adorned the console along with the many desperately flashing lights.

"The Main Computer is not responding." she observed. She studied that situation for a long time, then turned her digital attention to the five gorgeous naked robots lined up along the wall. To each of them one by one she said. "Hello, my name is Anya. I am a robot. You are also a robot." After the many minutes of silence that it took to convince her that they would not respond, she moved on to the next one and said the same thing.

After that strange mechanised series of encounters, Anya walked in her slinky mechanical but still human-looking way over to where Denise was laying. The short-haired blonde was still missing her torso cover as well as her facemask. Anya repeated her odd greeting to this machine and again waited for a reply.

When none came, she initiated her most creative act to date. She stooped over slightly and grabbed Denise's facemask. She examined it for a while, then walked over to Maria. She extended her arm out to Maria's head and pressed Denise's facial covering into the matching receptacles built in to the technician.

The facemask was, of course, a perfect fit mechanically. Not so aesthetically, however. Maria's skin was darker than Denise's, and the light coloured face looked out of place on the half-oriental fembot's head.

Anya studied the curves, contours and proportions of Maria's head and Denise's face. "You are very pretty." she stated.

She stood there for a moment, then walked out of the lab and up the stairs, leaving the automated robot lab in the crashed-up and non-functioning mess that it was.