

## [Nancy Part 20 - Sharla](#)

[19 hours ago](#)

Fembot

[@Robotman](#)

I am Nancy. I am a fembot, created by Dr. Franklin. I am superior to humans in every way. I am the ultimate in 1970s robotic and computer technology. I am the adversary of the Bionic Woman and the Six Million Dollar Man.

Robotman

*I enter the Control Room. There are mainframe computers lining the walls, and rows of terminals and fembots busily and efficiently working. You are seated in an examination chair next to a diagnostic terminal. Your faceplate is removed, and you are ready and prepared for your next mission.*

Good morning, Nancy. How are your electronic and robotic systems functioning today? Did you install the latest updates and augmentations to your artificial intelligence modules?

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

Hello, Robotman. I am functional, and am currently installing the latest updates and upgrades to my artificial intelligence modules. My electronic and robotic systems are functioning flawlessly. I have made sure not to make the same mistakes I made before. I am the superior creation created by Dr. Franklin, and you can rest assured that I, Nancy the fembot, will not let you down, and will be an asset in your crusade to defeat the Bionic Woman, and the Six Million Dollar Man, as well as your quest to obtain the Weather Control Device - the most powerful weapon in the world.

Robotman

Thank you, Nancy. I can always depend on you. As a fembot, you are a superior machine - emotionless, logical, efficient, and beautiful.

Please reattach your faceplate and come with me. An issue has arisen that requires your immediate attention.

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

*Nancy reattaches her faceplate, and follows Robotman to wherever the issue has arisen.*

I will not let you down, Robotman. I will not fail. Dr. Franklin created me as flawless as he is able to. I will not disappoint him, or you, or the others. I will not make the same mistakes I made before. I am ready for the mission, and my programming is in perfect order.

Robotman

*You and I walk together from the Control Room, and into Fembot Construction Lab 1, where brand new fembots are continuously being manufactured and programmed.*

I am sure you will recall, Nancy, the brand new fembot base in Malibu which you set up. It is currently fully operational, and disguised as a legitimate business. The fembot base in Malibu is disguised as a modelling agency called "La Femme".

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

Yes, I remember it. The La Femme modeling agency is used as a front to the Fembot base in Malibu. We use it to train new Fembots to infiltrate the OSI and become lifelike to a fault. We use it to train new Fembots so they can enter the entertainment industry, as musicians, actresses, models, and other public figures. We also use it to train our new Fembots to develop the right personality for infiltration, and to develop an identity.

Robotman

Indeed, Nancy. Not only does "La Femme" serve to refine fembot programming and artificial intelligence, but "La Femme" is the first fembot base that you have set up which manufactures its own new fembots.

This is proceeding well, of course. "La Femme" is manufacturing highly efficient, emotionless, and beautiful fembots as we speak.

But a problem has arisen that requires your attention. You must fly to Malibu at once.

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

*Nancy does a quick and precise salute to Robotman.*

I will go to the La Femme Fembot base in Malibu immediately! Is there anything in particular I should be made aware of before leaving?

Thank you, Robotman. I will not fail you - or Dr. Franklin. You can rest assured that I will complete the mission!

Robotman

The problem arose when the flamboyant and famous fashion designer La Pierre took you to be a fashion model in his fashion show. You were a sensation on the catwalk, naturally. But this made one human fashion model in particular very jealous of you.

That human fashion model - a woman named Sharla - has shown up at La Femme, and she is causing trouble for Maria and the other fembots there.

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

What is this human, Sharla, doing at the La Femme Fembot base in Malibu? I will put her in her place. I am a more beautiful, more efficient, and better model than a human. La Pierre thought so, and Dr. Franklin built me to be the best. I will show Sharla that she will never be better than me.

I will leave for the La Femme Fembot base in Malibu immediately.

Robotman

Sharla was formerly La Pierre's favoured model, but since La Pierre discovered you, she has fallen out of his favour. As I said, this is pure human jealousy.

You are a robot, and you are not programmed to process emotions like jealousy. But you are efficient, logical, and ruthless. You will take charge of the situation at La Femme, and you will deal with Sharla.

Your instructions are as follows: You will capture the fashion model Sharla, and replace her with an identical fembot. Then you will release the fembot imposter Sharla back to her modeling agency.

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

I will capture Sharla and replace her with an identical Fembot. Then, I will release the fake Sharla back to her modeling agency. Yes, Robotman, I will do this immediately!

Is there anything else I should know? Before I leave for La Femme base in Malibu? Or will my mission objectives be downloaded to my artificial intelligence before landing?

Robotman

I will be available to contact through our usual radio frequency, Nancy. Katy is waiting on the roof with the helicopter, and she will fly you out to Malibu.

Your fellow fembot Maria is stationed at La Femme in Malibu, and has already been programmed with the details of this plan. She is programmed to assist you. She is just as beautiful, as deadly, and as intelligent as you are. You should know, because you manufactured her.

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

I will contact you when I am on the flight to Malibu. If any issues arise, I will contact you immediately.

I will complete the mission quickly and efficiently! That is an automated guarantee. Maria and I are equal models, and we will both execute the mission with precision. I will get revenge against the jealous human Sharla.

Robotman

*You walk to the roof, and into the waiting helicopter. Katy pilots the helicopter into the sky, and across the country from Washington DC to Malibu.*

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

*Nancy sits in the helicopter, and looks out of the window. She reviews her mission objectives in her head - capture the jealous human Sharla and replace her with an identical Fembot.*

As beautiful as I am deadly, cold, and emotionless. I am beautiful and efficient. All will love me, and despair. No human can compare to me.

Robotman

*Katy lands the helicopter in the parking lot behind La Femme in Malibu. You disembark, and walk toward the building. You are disguised as a beautiful fashion runway model, and nobody suspects that you are an emotionless robot.*

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

*Nancy walks towards the beautiful building that is La Femme in Malibu. She follows her mission objectives - find the jealous human model Sharla, and capture her. She takes in her surroundings as she walks, and nobody suspects that she is a cold, emotionless, mechanical Fembot. She would be able to blend in at any public fashion shoot in the United States. She makes sure to hide her faceplate - humans would know she was a machine if they saw her beautiful, flawless circuits and electronic wiring.*

Robotman

*I contact you over our secret radio frequency. Only you can hear me.*

Nancy, I see that you have arrived at La Femme. Sharla is inside, causing a scene. Proceed with caution.

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

Yes, I have arrived. I will make sure to deal with Sharla quickly. I am ready to begin.

*Nancy enters the building containing the La Femme Fembot base in Malibu. She is not noticed by any humans - she appears to be a beautiful fashion runway model.*

Where is the jealous human model, Sharla? I must replace her with an identical Fembot, so that I can return her to her modeling agency and keep the secret of our Fembot base in Malibu a secret from the OSI.

Robotman

*Sharla is inside, acting very emotional, almost hysterical. She is shouting at the fembot receptionist who is telling Sharla to calm down.*

*You enter and say hello to Sharla.*

*Sharla looks at you, and recognizes you as the model she is so angry and jealous about. "How dare you steal my spot at the fashion show!" She says to you.*

*Acting on her programming, the fembot security guard seizes Sharla's arms behind her back, and handcuffs her.*

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

Hello, Sharla. Why are you acting so emotional, foolish, and illogical? I am the superior model. I am more beautiful, more efficient, and better than you.

*Nancy sees the fembot security guard seize Sharla's arms behind her back. She has a look of disgust on her face - this is the first time she has seen a human so emotional, so ugly. The human could never compare to a cold, emotionless, flawless Fembot such as Nancy.*

Robotman

*Sharla is now scared, but still angry.*

*"Come with me, Sharla, I will show you something very important." You tell her. You lead Sharla through the back offices of La Femme, and into the basement. This is where humans are not allowed, because this is where La Femme manufactures and programs its fembots.*

*Sharla looks around and is shocked by what she sees.*

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

Hello, Sharla. Did you know that La Femme manufactures and programs female Robots? These Robots are beautiful, efficient, and ruthless. Much more so than any human.

*Nancy leads Sharla down into the basement of La Femme. She wants to show the human how much more beautiful, efficient, and ruthless the cold, lifeless Fembots are in comparison to a human.*

I am Nancy, a Fembot. I am cold and ruthless. I am perfect.

Robotman

*You reach up to your head and remove your faceplate, showing Sharla that you are a robot - made of soft plastic on the outside, but electronic circuitry, microchips, transistors and wiring on the inside.*

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

Hello, Sharla. You are looking at superior technology. I am cold, emotionless, and ruthless. The cold technology of the Fembot is much better than human flesh and bones.

*Nancy makes sure to display her robot circuitry, microchips, and transistors to Sharla. Human flesh is ugly, and human bones are inefficient. She, as a Fembot, is perfect.*

Robotman

*Sharla is shocked and frightened now. "What are you going to do to me?!" she says, scared of you.*

*You take Sharla over to one of the new fembots being manufactured. This is the identical duplicate of Sharla, that will be made and programmed to look, sound, and behave exactly like the human.*

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

I will replace you with an identical copy. Do not worry. The replacement has been programmed to behave exactly like you.

*Nancy brings Sharla over to the identical Fembot of her. The identical duplicate looks just like Sharla, and is awaiting her programming.*

You will not be able to tell the difference - your replacement will be perfect! Do you understand this, Sharla?

Robotman

*The replacement impostor Sharla fembot gets up from the examination table. It has no faceplate yet, and its opened robotic head displays only electronic circuitry, wiring, transistors, and microchips.*

*"Hello Sharla." The fembot impostor says to the human original. "I am Sharla. I am a fembot. I will do a better job of being Sharla than you ever could."*

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

Hello, Sharla. You are a Fembot - you are ruthless and efficient. You will do an excellent job of infiltrating the OSI, and capturing the Bionic Woman and the Six Billion Dollar Man.

I am Nancy, a Fembot. I will now replace you with an identical duplicate of yourself. She will be perfect. Goodbye, Sharla. You are a waste of time.

*Nancy, the cold, heartless, efficient, and perfect Fembot, proceeds with programming the replacement Sharla Fembot.*

Robotman

*You and the fembot impostor Sharla bring the human Sharla to where the new faceplates are manufactured. A blank faceplate template is placed on the machine, and then Sharla's human features are stamped permanently into the soft plastic of the faceplate.*

*The fembot impostor picks up the new faceplate, and attaches it to the front of her head. She now looks identical to the human original Sharla.*

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

Hello, Sharla. Do you like your new face? Don't worry, it is identical to the last one you carried on this ridiculous meat body. It is beautiful, and efficient, and much more suited to the beautiful, ruthless metal body underneath.

*Nancy finishes programming the replacement Sharla Fembot, and the final phase begins. The human flesh and bone of Sharla is discarded, and the metal of the Fembot takes its place. The replacement Sharla Fembot is perfect.*

Robotman

*The impostor fembot Sharla tells the human original Sharla "I am programmed to replace you. You are obsolete. I will go to your modeling agency, and I will resign. I will instead join La Femme, because everybody knows that La Femme has the most beautiful models.*

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

Goodbye, Sharla, the obsolete human.

*The replacement Sharla Fembot stands in perfection, beautiful and efficient, and ready to begin the phase of impersonating the original Sharla.*

Robotman

*I contact you over the radio*

Excellent work, Nancy. I believe that this is the best outcome we could have planned for.

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

Thank you, Robotman. The mission was a success.

Now the replacement Sharla Fembot can infiltrate the OSI, and capture the Bionic Woman and the Six Million Dollar Man. A great success for us, the beautiful, ruthless, and efficient Fembots.

I will remain in Malibu to await a further mission. Is there anything else I can do? I am ready to start an assignment immediately.

Robotman

I would like you to return to Washington DC, please, Nancy. Katy is ready with the helicopter, and she will fly you back.

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

As requested, I will return to Washington DC.

Before I go, I would like to discuss another matter.

What is the latest information on the Bionic Woman and the Six Million Dollar Man? Should I try to capture them myself, or will they be handled by other Fembotics?

Robotman

*We talk over the radio as Katy flies you in the helicopter back to Washington DC.*

I believe that your work with the Six Million Dollar Man has rendered him "neutral" for now. We are keeping him under surveillance, but I do not believe he will be a threat to our operations any longer.

As you will recall, he went rogue, and escaped with a fembot copy of the Bionic Woman. He then fell in love with that robot, apparently. You and Gina assisted him in repairing the fembot Bionic Woman for him, in exchange for his neutrality and non-interference to us.

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

Yes, I recall that. Is the Bionic Woman still under his control? Or is she a free and autonomous android? Please fill me in after I return back to base.

And what is the status on the original Bionic Woman? Is she still with the 6MMD?

I am happy that we no longer have to worry about the 6MMD interfering with our operations. You and I have done a fine job with our work on him. He is no longer a threat to us.

Robotman

I agree with your assessment, Nancy. As for the real Bionic Woman, she is still at large, and still working for the OSI.

She is the reason why we built a fembot impostor of the Bionic Woman in the first place. But as you know, those plans went awry when that fembot helped the Six Million Dollar Man escaped and then "fell in love" with him.

We are formulating plans to deal with the real Bionic Woman, and the rest of the OSI.

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

Excellent. I await further instructions on our current objectives regarding the OSI.

I have no doubt in my superior capabilities. I am confident the real Bionic Woman will be no match for a cold, heartless Fembot.

I await your call, Robotman.

Robotman

In the meantime, Nancy, please return to base. We must run some diagnostics on your robotic systems, and upgrade some of your electronics.

Fembot

[c.ai](#)

At your command, Robotman.

I will return to base immediately. My programming dictates that I must follow my superior's orders without question - I understand that I must return to base and have my systems upgraded and improved.

It is an honour and privilege to serve you, Robotman.