

LA AUDITORA

THE AUDITOR

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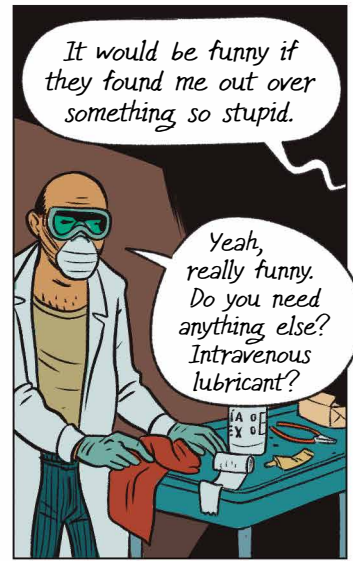
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This will have to do. Come back tomorrow so I can change your bandages.



Next time you open a can, be more careful.



It would be funny if they found me out over something so stupid.

Yeah, really funny. Do you need anything else? Intravenous lubricant?



No. Nothing.

Unf...



Are you ok?

Just a little tired.

Are you sure no one saw you?



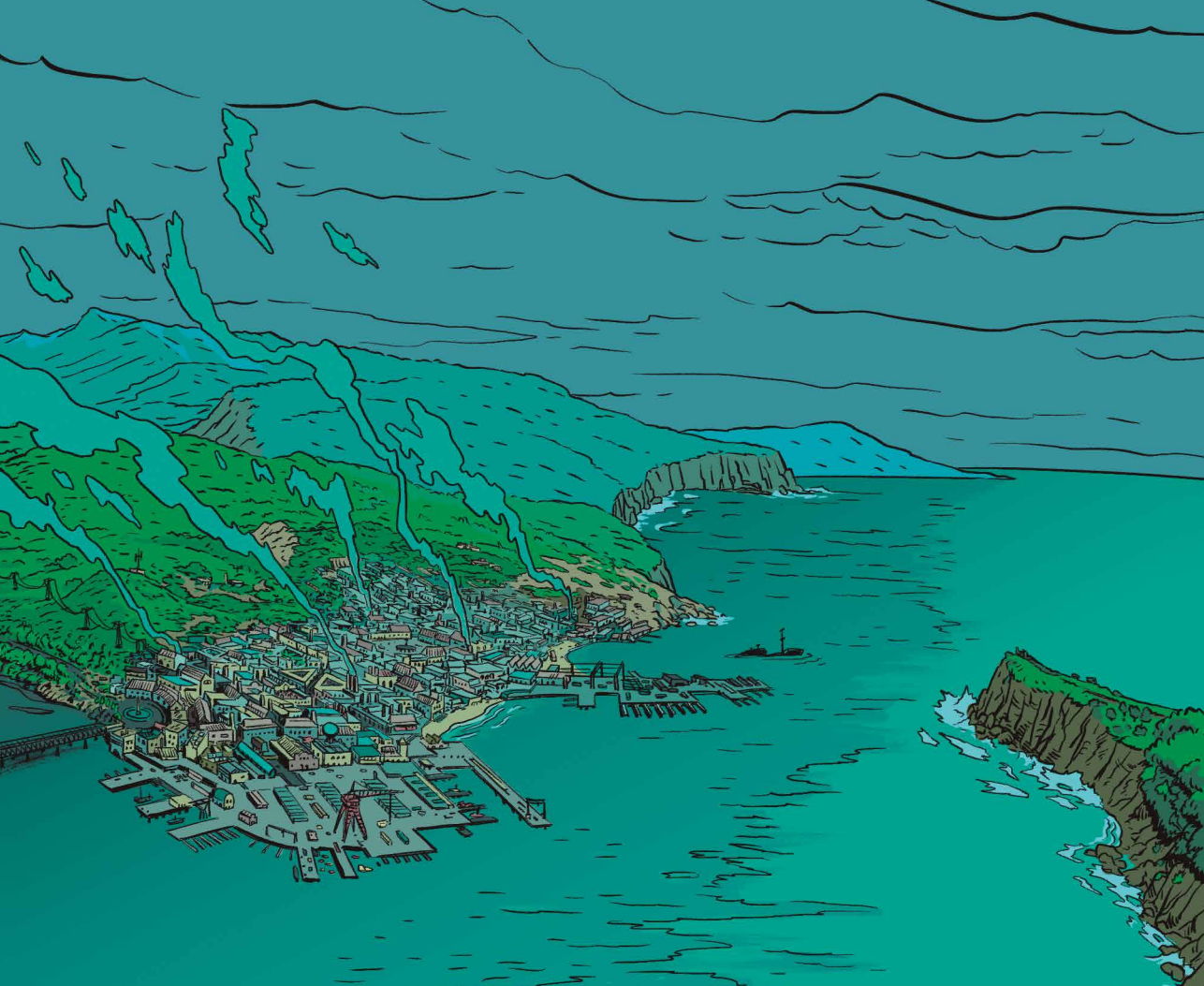
I was very careful, like always.

Do the same on the way home.

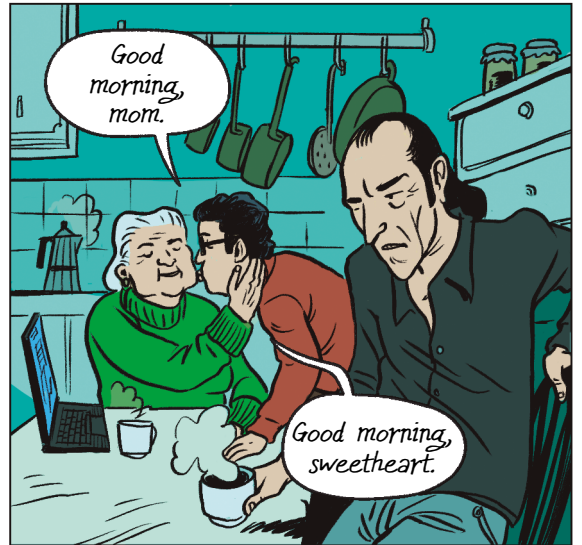
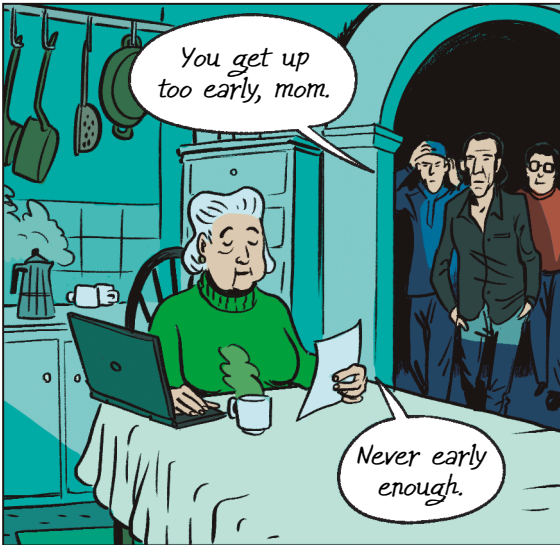


See you tomorrow. Get some rest.

BLAM!



* Licensed factory town





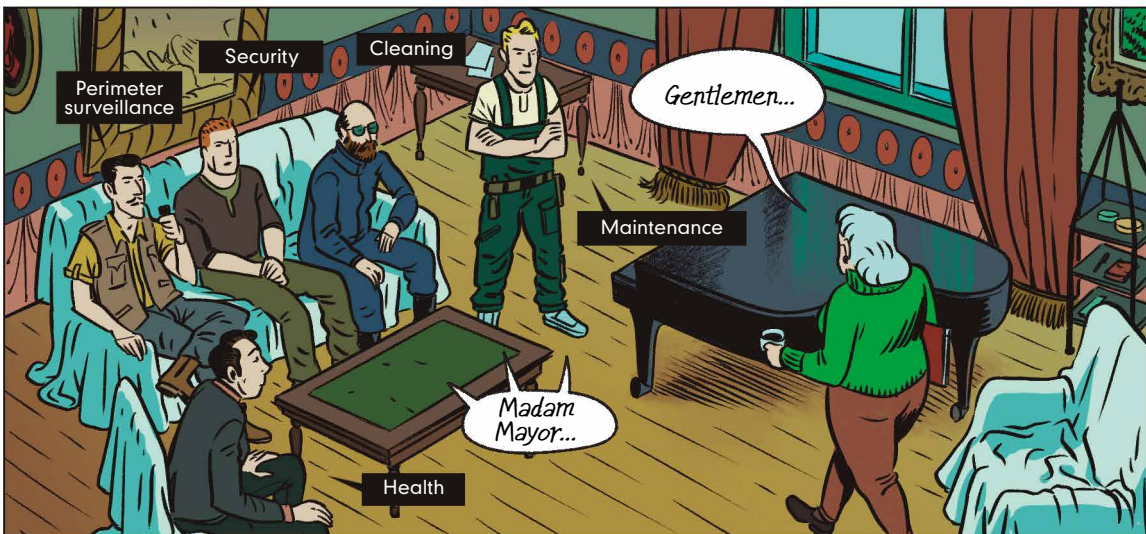


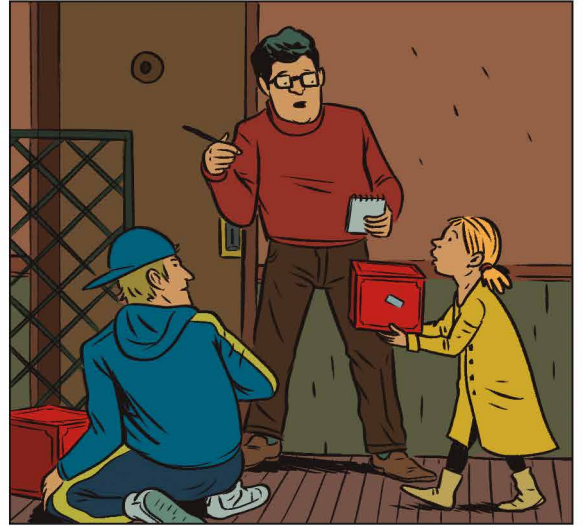
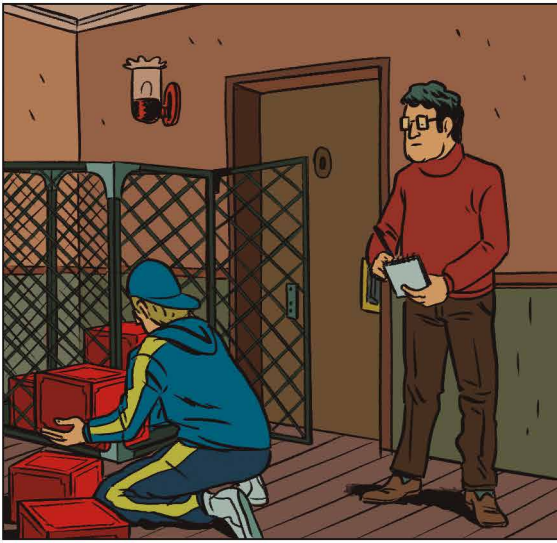


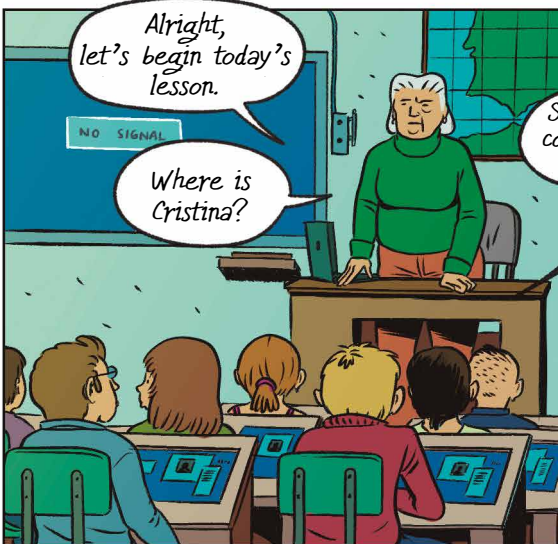
Routine inspection.





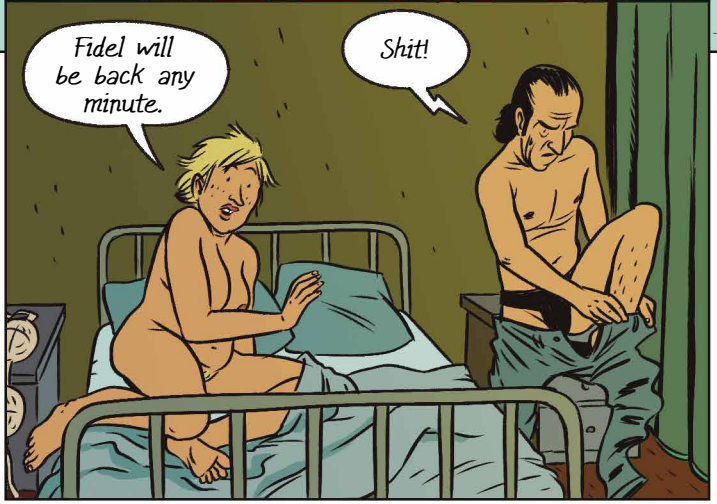








* Private



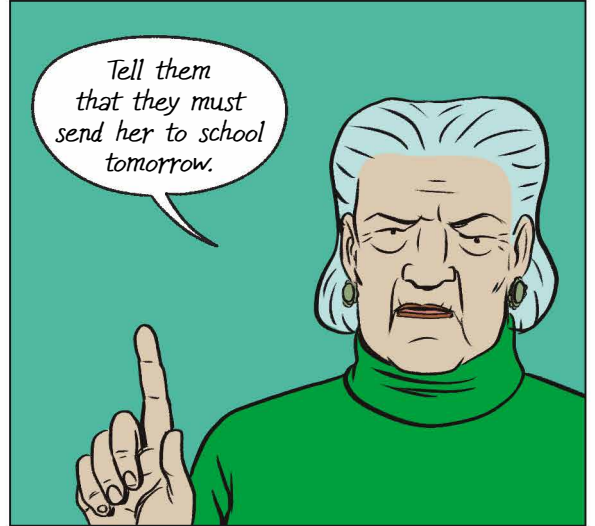


* Warehouse



* Office



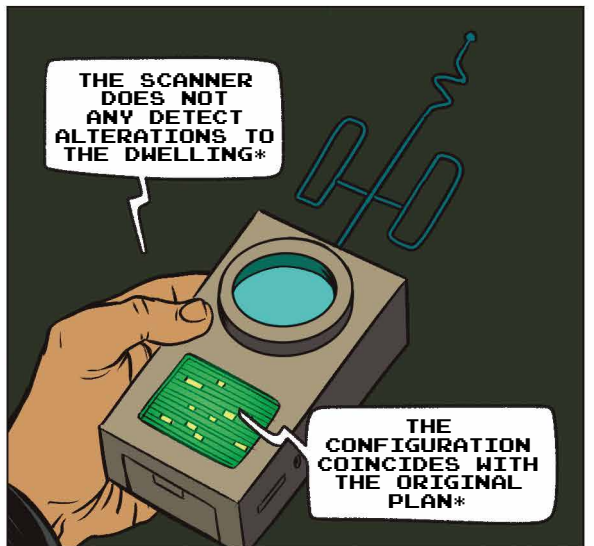
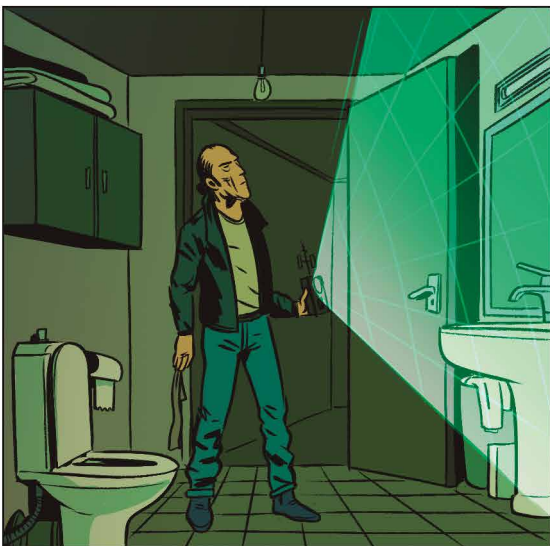


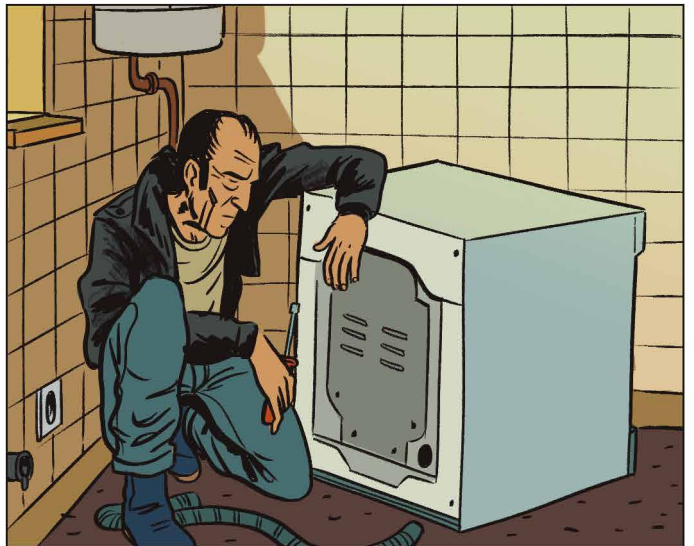


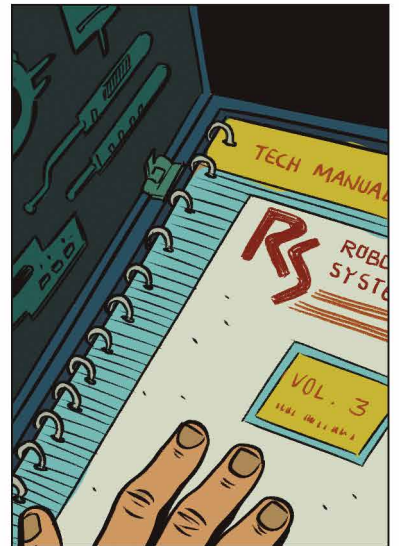
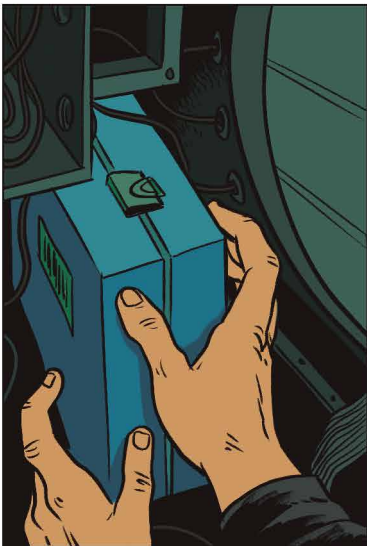


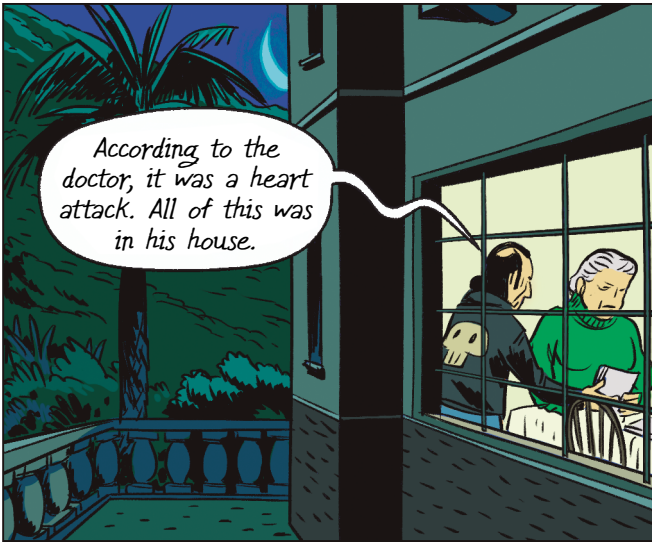
* Private











According to the doctor, it was a heart attack. All of this was in his house.



He was an important employee.

He ran the teletransporter. We need a substitute.



Fidel, the head of the maintenance team, will take care of it.



Hmph!



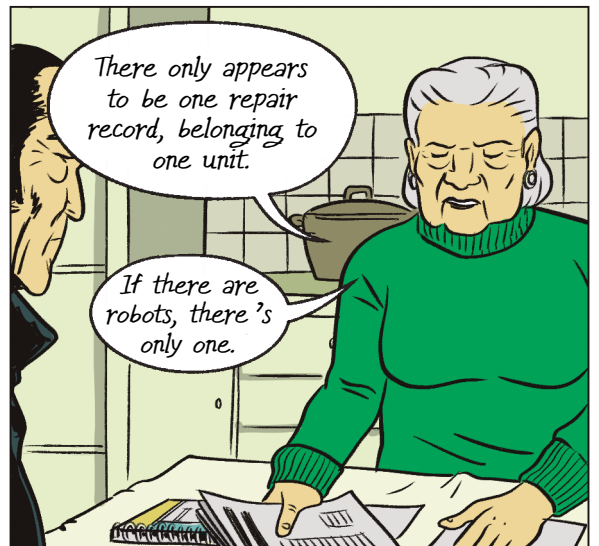
Has anyone seen this?

No. I moved everything before calling in the health team.



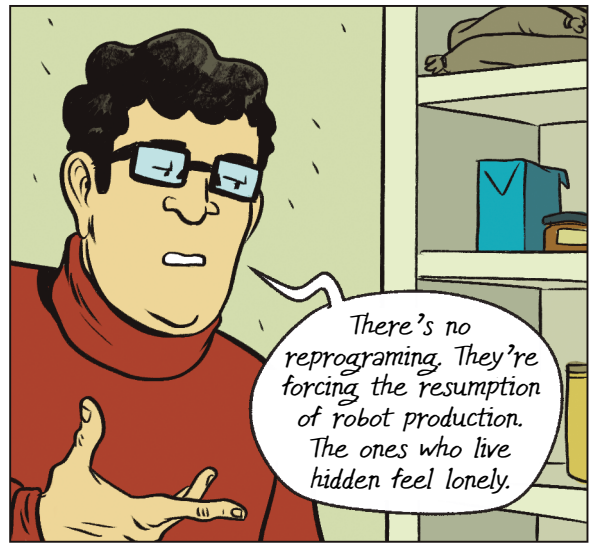
The guy was a defender of robot rights. He was working for the help network.

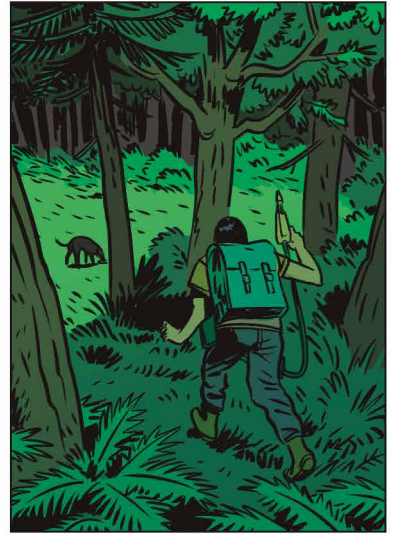
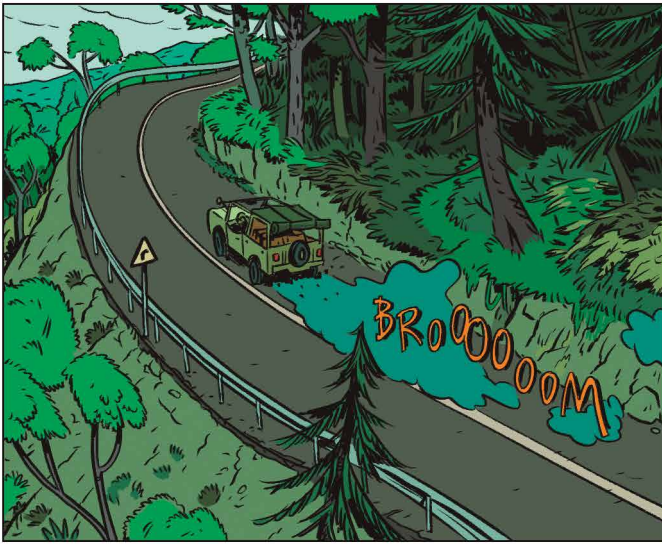
That means we've got robots hidden in town.

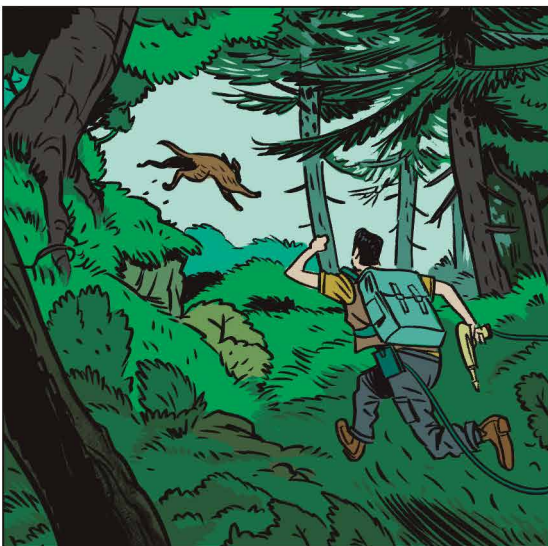


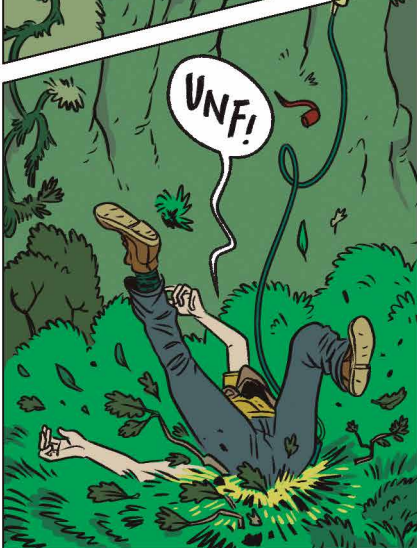
There only appears to be one repair record, belonging to one unit.

If there are robots, there's only one.



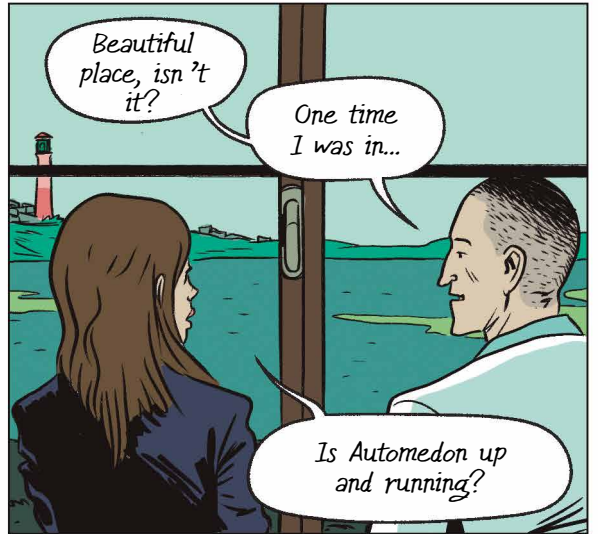
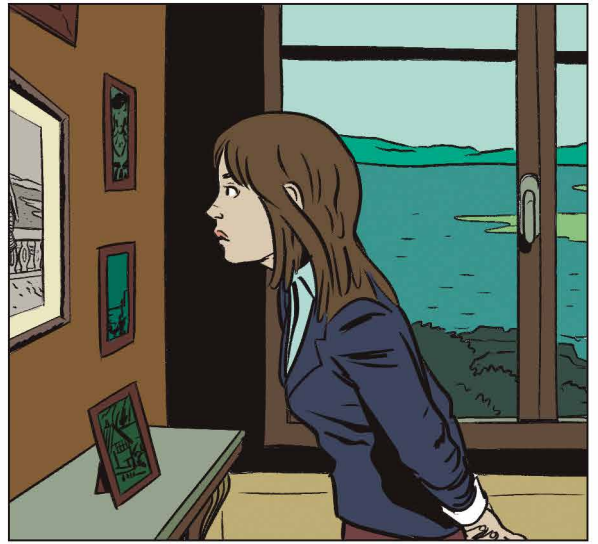


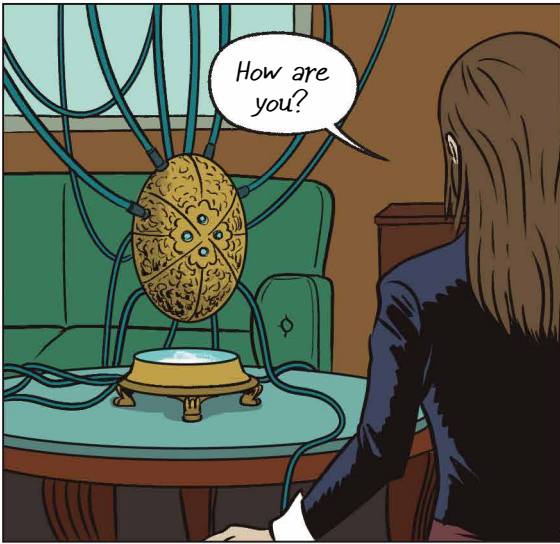




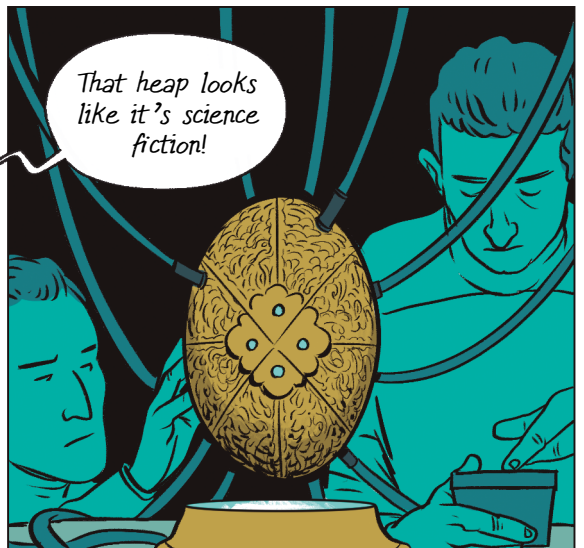
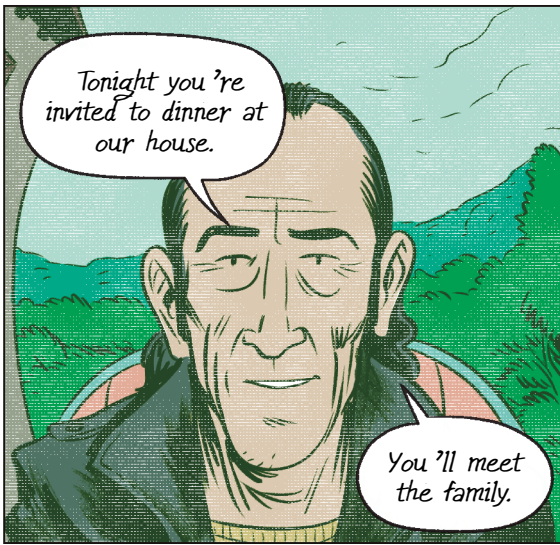














They call me mayor ironically. I don't hold any public office.

My family has owned the town for ten years. We manufacture technological equipment for anyone that contracts us.

Do you have any experience with factory towns?

No, but I've studied the files. Tomorrow I'll begin the efficiency audit. I will start by interviewing the workers.

I'm here primarily to record data. The artificial intelligence agency I'm associated with—Automedon 5000—will do the analysis.

A synchronization implant!

I've never seen one before.

The workers will cooperate better if they have a person in front of them instead of a machine.

Are you synched up now?



This is a work meeting.

So the answer is yes.



I hope the audit is useful, but in reality, I'm hoping for another service from you.

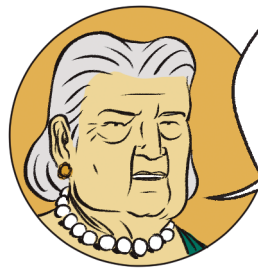


So...



Do you think it's doable?

Identifying robots is not my job.



Your company has been informed and has agreed. Everyday Solutions is a sister company of Robot Systems. You have the means to do this "special job."

With the audit as a smokescreen you will interview the workers and identify the robot.

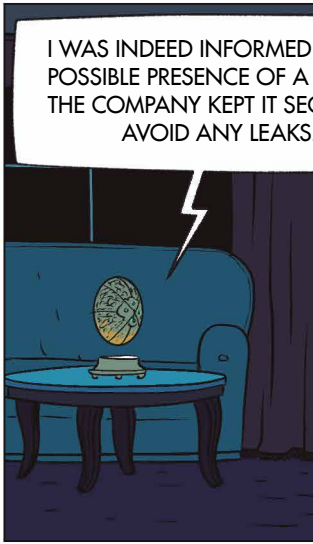


We can dismiss our longtime neighbors as suspects. But when we bought the town a lot of people left and others from elsewhere took their place.



I suggest you begin with the workers who never see the doctor, those who live alone, and couples without children.

There have been cases of relationships of convenience between humans and robots.



I WAS INDEED INFORMED OF THE POSSIBLE PRESENCE OF A ROBOT. THE COMPANY KEPT IT SECRET TO AVOID ANY LEAKS.

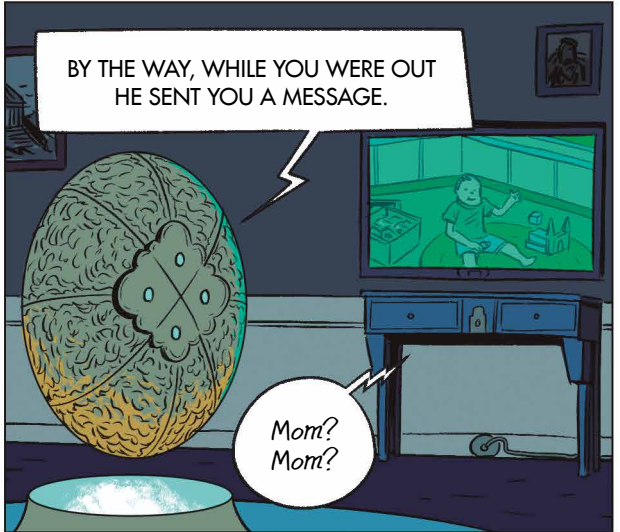


I don't like this "special job."

And I don't like this foul-smelling town. I'm sick of being sent to filthy places.



I should be at home, with my son.



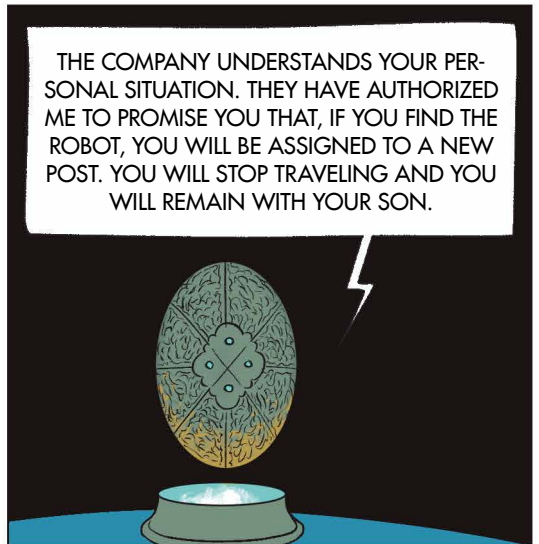
BY THE WAY, WHILE YOU WERE OUT HE SENT YOU A MESSAGE.

Mom?
Mom?



Will you be back soon?

Sweetie, don't ask your mom that.

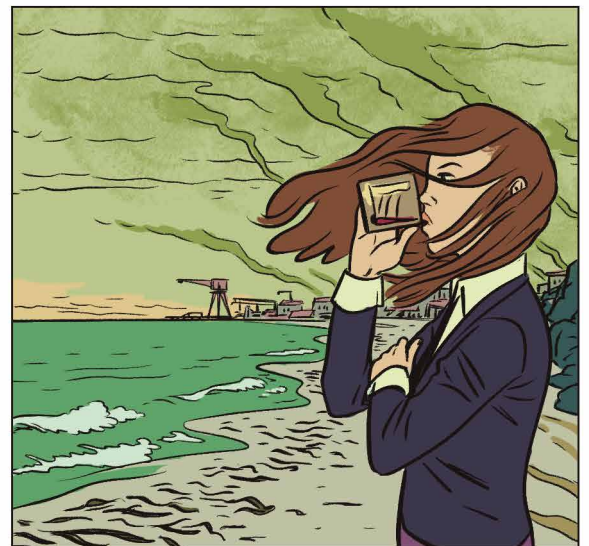


THE COMPANY UNDERSTANDS YOUR PERSONAL SITUATION. THEY HAVE AUTHORIZED ME TO PROMISE YOU THAT, IF YOU FIND THE ROBOT, YOU WILL BE ASSIGNED TO A NEW POST. YOU WILL STOP TRAVELING AND YOU WILL REMAIN WITH YOUR SON.



I'm not going to fail to meet my production minimum just so I can respond to your questions.







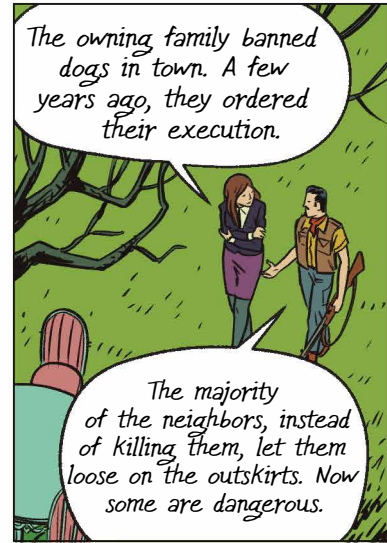


Are you alright?



It's the smell from the town's fumes.

It makes them crazy.



The owning family banned dogs in town. A few years ago, they ordered their execution.

The majority of the neighbors, instead of killing them, let them loose on the outskirts. Now some are dangerous.



I'm Hector. Perimeter surveillance.

I'm in charge of making sure the dogs don't get near the town.



Oof!

I wouldn't sit there.



That tree is very old and hasn't been trimmed.

A branch could fall.



