



# THE ROBOT!

London, Winter '73-'74.

I was asking the Lord...

## -A Vision of Maria!



Why does Maria get all upset and nervous when I'm not right here and where there are so many people around?

She is a very sensitive and delicate

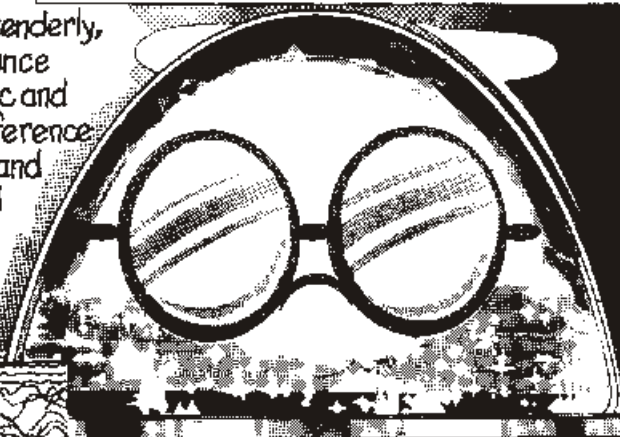


instrument and I made her that way so she could be very sensitive to receive from you what I give you, and to be very delicately responsive to your needs.



To Maria:

If I don't handle you very tenderly, you get a little out of balance and if there's too much static and confusion around and interference it makes you sort of jiggle and wobble and make noise and get out of tune and kind of lose your connection and not receive or record so good.



You're kind of like a seismograph that records every tiny little earth tremor, but if treated very cautiously and tenderly with great loving care, you perform a very valuable service to mankind and your Keeper, who is also very sensitive to your needs and knows your frame and tries to take good care of it. --Some art by Jac Sailor

I saw a picture of you and you were on wheels, and wherever I go, no matter where I am, your little antenna is pointing straight toward me and you roll around after me just like a little magnet.

PURRRR!  
CLICK!  
CLICK!



Edited & illustrated by Nathaniel Amani

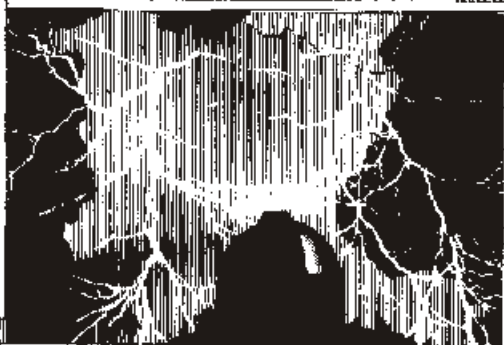
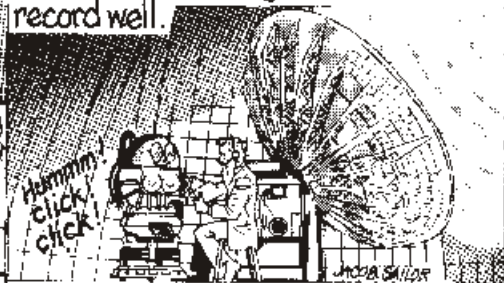
But if anybody bumps you or gets in between us, it kind of upsets you and interferes with your reception.



After there's been some kind of shock or tremor or big storms, the Scientist has to come back and adjust you and steady you and make sure you're all calmed down and everything is working okay again. You work best when you're plugged in tight and real close and right with your keeper all the time.



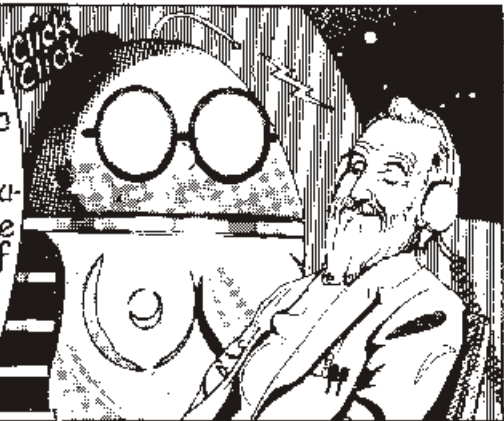
--Because you like to be in very close contact and with a very clear channel in a nice calm atmosphere so you can receive well and stay in tune and record well.



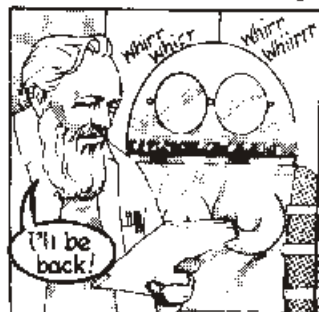
You seem to be very valuable and very important. The Scientist makes sure you are secure. He operates you and takes care of you and oils you and protects you and polishes you and tends to you and adjusts you.

He looks through a telescope up into the sky and he looks up at the stars and he can hear them. It's kind of like a radio telescope, and he tells you what he's seeing and hearing, and your little instrument is so delicate it records every little sound of his voice on these big sheets of paper that he takes out of you.

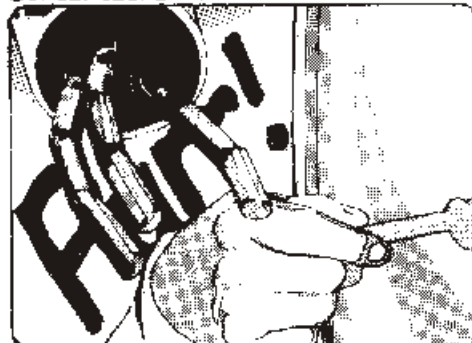
He takes it off into one of those next rooms and he feeds those sheets of paper into another machine.



You seem to get sort of upset and concerned when he walks out of the room where he keeps you, to go tend to his other instruments and check up on them and love and tend them and see how they're doing. You seem to be very jealous of his time and want him to spend it all in the big Observatory with you.



He sticks a big key into you and turns you on! It makes you hum with excitement and you purr just like a contented cat.



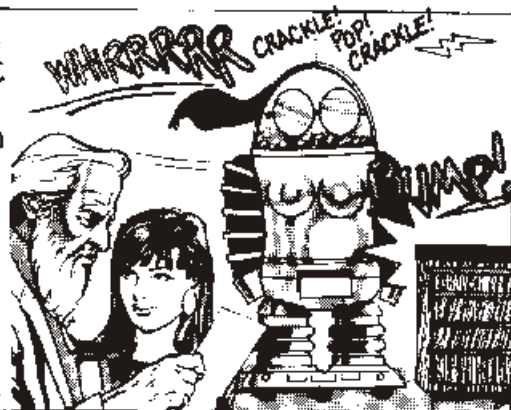
You make those nice little clicking sounds that makes those papers turn out. That must be like your typewriter, I guess. I pull sheets of paper out of the slot on the side of you and study them.



He needs to give you most of his attention because that's what keeps the whole Observatory going and all the other machines working right. But he can't give you all of his attention, because you wouldn't do any good without them to process your data and help run the Observatory.



You seem to be very jealous of the main Observatory room and you want to be the only instrument in it. If he did bring those other instruments into where you are, you wouldn't work too well, because they interfere with your reception. But if he goes into those other rooms to tend to them, you kind of click and whir away and try to attract his attention so he'll have to come take care of you.



You must never leave the building without the Scientist to take care of you.



You must stay in your place and operate quietly and calmly and keep processing the data, because you could damage some of those delicate insides you have, if you don't be patient and keep quiet and just wait for the Scientist to come back.

You like it when he turns your wheels and plugs that key into you and makes you hum. You hum pretty loud sometimes when you get excited! Sometimes you've got to grab the Scientist's key and turn him on, and when he hums he really hums loud! He starts broadcasting!

Aren't you thankful for the Scientist's wonderful little Robot?



She's the most wonderful little Robot I ever had!

