(Image of Botty)

This is Botty Holly!

He was created to be the world’s first “all-metal” music artist.

(Image of person walking away from Botty)

Unfortunately, no one will listen to his mixtape because he is a strange-looking robot.

(Image of Botty, determined)

But Botty has the soul of an artist!! He won’t give up until he’s a pile of nuts and bolts!

(Image of Botty rolling towards Unicorn Unicorn)

Undeterred, he sets his sights on Unicorn Unicorn, the nearby start-up music production company.

If he can get them to sponsor him, he’ll prove that even if he doesn’t have a beating heart, he can still make beats that touch the hearts of people!

(Image of Botty holding up his mixtape to Manager)

Manager: Whoa! Are you the one who’s been playing those sick beats that I keep hearing from the office?!

Manager: I’ve never heard such talent before! How’d you like to produce your first studio album with us?

Botty: [T H A T W O U LD B E W O N D E R F U L]

Botty: [I W I L L D O M Y B E S T < 3]

(Image of credits)