A devoted engineer had a radiant spouse, whom he cherished deeply, and rarely strayed far from her side. One day, compelled by a critical project, he journeyed to a bazaar where cutting-edge gadgets were traded and purchased a surveillance drone. This drone not only captured images flawlessly but could reconstruct events frame by frame. He placed it in their living room, instructing his spouse to monitor it while he was away. Then he departed. Upon his return, he queried the drone’s footage, which revealed scenes that unsettled him—images of strangers lingering near their home.

She suspected a neighbor was hacking the device but learned it was the drone’s algorithm flagging “anomalies.” Vowing revenge, she devised a plan. When her husband next left, she ordered one assistant to project holograms of figures outside the window, another to blast static noise from speakers, and a third to spin a light diffraction panel to distort the drone’s sensors. They executed this for hours under the cover of night.

The next day, the husband reviewed the footage. The drone reported, “My creator, a cascade of digital glitches—flickering pixels, audio distortions, and light fractures—overwhelmed my systems. I cannot discern reality from interference.”

The husband, knowing no such technical issues had occurred, concluded the drone was faulty and crushed it underfoot in frustration. Later, he discovered the holograms and speakers, realizing the drone had functioned perfectly. He mourned his haste, for the machine had been truthful.