A brilliant engineer had a stunning wife, whom he adored beyond measure, always by his side when possible. One day, duty called him to oversee a critical AI upgrade in a distant facility. Before leaving, he visited a high-tech bazaar and purchased a state-of-the-art android parrot, capable of vocal interaction and storing all observed data. He gifted it to his wife, asking her to keep it in their living pod and monitor it during his absence. Reluctantly, he departed.

Upon his return, he queried the android parrot about recent events. The device relayed information that upset him, prompting a heated argument with his wife.

She, thinking a rival had hacked the system, learned it was the android. Seeking revenge, she plotted. When he next left for a day, she instructed one servant to activate a laser beneath the cage, another to spray mist from above, and a third to spin a holographic display before its sensors, mimicking a storm. They performed this for part of the night flawlessly.

The next day, the engineer returned and asked the android parrot for updates. It responded, “My esteemed master, the simulated storm of light, mist, and visual chaos disrupted my systems all night, preventing accurate data recording.” The engineer, knowing no storm had occurred, concluded the android was faulty. He dismantled it, but later discovered the device had functioned correctly, and he was overcome with remorse.