

# THE ROBOT WHO WOULD NOT LISTEN

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Honorable Mention

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There once was a very lazy man. His name was Bob Fisher. He lived in a little house with his wife, Phyllis Fisher. Their house was always messy. It was also always loud and crazy. One day Phyllis had had enough so she decided to go on a shopping trip with her friends leaving Bob at home alone.

"Now Bob." said Phyllis to her husband "I am going on a shopping trip with my friends for about two hours. I want this house to be spotless, and if it isn't you will be sorry!" now Phyllis meant it and Bob could tell so all he said was, "Yes dear."

So Phyllis left with her friends. Now as I said in the beginning of this story, Bob was a very lazy man, so he did not know what to do. "I don't think Phyllis would mind if I watch the game first." He said to himself. So he sat down on the couch grabbed the remote and turned on the TV. He was in the middle of watching basketball when there was a knock on the door. "Oh who could that be." he sat up and answered the door. It was his next door neighbor, Frank Smith.

"Hello Bob." said Frank

"What do you need Frank?" asked Bob.

"Well I was wondering if you could watch over my new robot I made, while me and my wife, Lilly are out shopping for about one hour."said Frank

"Hmm what kind of robot?" said Bob

"A cleaning robot." said Frank. Then Bob remembered what Phillis had said. This gave him an idea. "Sure I will take the robot for ya Frank."

"Oh thanks so much. . . " Frank started but Bob cut him off "No need for that just go with your wife and have fun."

"Alrighty then bye Bob." And Frank left Bob with the robot.

"Lets see what we have here." said Bob. He went around the robot three times when he finally found an on button. He pressed it and the robot's eyes lit up a green color.

"Hello." Said the robot in a voice almost female. "My name is Rosie."

"Well hello Rosie my name is Bob."Said Bob.

The robot started walking around the house. "Rosie I have a job for you. "All the sudden Rosie stopped, turned around and said to Bob, "Bob I cannot help you."

"Well why not!?" asked Bob angrily. "Cause you are Bob and the only person who can give me orders is my master, Frank." Bob, hearing this was furious he started to yell at the robot. Just then he had an idea he pressed the off button and the robot turned off. He went and got his tool box. He took of the robot's back with a screwdriver; he stared to connect random cords together. When he was done he put back on the robot's back and pressed the on button. The robot's eyes lit up but a sort of pink color. "Hmm that's strange." Said Bob "Oh well." He said. "Now Rosie make this house spotless. "

Rosie didn't move an inch. So Bob repeated his order. Rosie still didn't move. Bob repeated the order one more time before Rosie went nuts. She started to make even more of a mess! Bob chased Rosie around the house about ten minutes before he grabbed the robot's arm. He quickly pressed the off button. Just then there was a knock on the door. Bob went and answered it, it was Frank. "Hi Bob can i have my robot back?" asked Frank. "Yeah i will go get it." He came back with the robot.

"Thanks Bob." He said and left. Bob went back upstairs and checked the clock; he only had forty minutes till Phyllis got home! He quickly started to shove garbage and such into closets. When he was finally done Phyllis walked in the door. "I'm home." she said. "Wow Bob this place looks great." She took off her coat and was opening the closet door to put it away!

"NO!!!!" Bob yelled but it was too late, she had already opened the door, all this garbage came pouring out.

"BOB!!!" She yelled.

THE END