Howie GPT

It was finally coming to fruition. The council’s plans to replace Howie were all but complete. Within hours, Howie AI would be complete and he would then be unnecessary in the scheme of the Brotherhood. There was something about it that just wasn’t right. The award capabilities were complete, but the code to make it sound like Howie was slightly off, and the yell sounded like the buzzing of bees instead of an actual laugh. Clearly the code had to be corrected in time to supplant the bear.

Howie walked up to a usually empty research lab door which was slightly ajar, and he heard voices from within. The voices were that of Darth Nehalem, Dacien Victae and James Lucius Entar specifically.

“Howie will never see it coming,” Dacien said with a sly laugh.  
  
“Indeed, this new code has been hacked together from some of the brightest scientists and coders in the whole Brotherhood.” Nehalem said to the group.  
  
“I know that not everything can be coded solely by me,” James scoffed, “but, realistically most of this is me and you know it.”  
  
“Don’t get your robes in a bunch James,” Dacien said with the slightest side eye look, “we all know you are irreplaceable in the grand scheme of things. For now let’s just let this be and come back to in in a couple of hours with the correction of the code. We just need to find Howie so we can record some more lines of him yelling.”  
  
Howie heard all of this and backed up and ducked around a corner behind some crates just as the trio left the room and locked it behind them. The Master at Arms walked back to the research lab door and slid his id badge through the reader. \*DENIED\*  
  
“This isn’t right I have top level clearance.” He said to himself as he slid his card again.  
  
\*DENIED\* “One more try and this attempted breach of security will be reported.” The computer said.  
  
Howie felt defeated, but he would not let himself be replaced. He looked all around for a way into the room. There was a vent above him but it was too small for him to get through. There was a small ID10 Seeker Droid deactivated in the corner. He reactivated it in startup mode and waited for the droid to spring to life.

With a few beeps and boops the droid floated in the air just in front of Howie.   
  
“Alright little guy. I need you to fly up into the vent and go into the research room. Once you get in there I need you to unlock the door panel and let me in.” He explained to the droid.

The droid beeped in acknowledgment and flew into the vent. Within moments the locking mechanism on the door had been triggered and unlocked. The droid opened the door and sat there just floating in the air.

“Good work little guy.”  
  
Howie walked into the room and saw a giant cylinder in the center of the room. There were input stations and displays all around this mechanical nightmare. This thing is what was going to replace him as Master at Arms. The system was not tied into any main system yet. Clearly they didn’t want it to grow until it was perfected. This was perhaps the only chance Howie was going to get to get rid of his new nemesis, at least for a good long while.   
  
Howie ordered the ID10 droid to jack in and wipe all of the data of the Howie AI from the network. Within moments the little droid was done with his task and Howie took to destroying a few of the displays and input locations so this system wouldn’t be able to be used again. He left the research lab, had the ID10 droid relock the room and exit through the vent and he went back about his business.  
  
Everything was ok again. Until the ID10 droid flew to a networked terminal and plugged into the system. The Howie AI, survived.