

Group 6, Anaïa, Clara, Fanny

I had everything prepared. I had looked in my data bank all the best love songs for a first date. I had put on a dim light and ordered Mexican food. Charity loved Mexican food, I read it on the database. She was supposed to arrive at 7pm, but I knew she would be 10 minutes late. It was also righten on the data bank. I estimated that she would wear a simple blouse and a skirt. I knew she didn't like to overdo. The doorbell rang. It was her. I recognized the sound of her footsteps. It was light and elegant. I unlocked the door. She was as pretty as the description said. My database was right, she is the perfect woman for me.

- Hi Charity. Nice to meet you.
- Um, Where are you?
- I'm in front of you. My name is Joe.
- Joe? Wasn't I supposed to meet Milton?
- Do not worry. I'm both. The food will arrive soon. I ordered Mexican food. Take a seat.
- Thank you, I guess. So... when will I see you?
- If you want, I can find a face to show you.
- Find a face? But Joe, or Milton, I don't know, Don't you already have a face?
- Is a computer supposed to have face?
- I don't know. But you could tell me.
- In that case, I'll introduce myself again. Nice to meet you, my name is Milton, and this is my face.