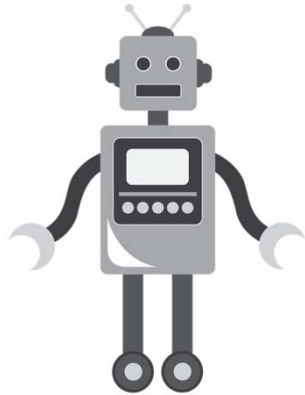


Name _____



RoboParent: When the Robot Became Family

Meet Mr. Johnson, a dad who was always busy with work and household chores. He wished he had more time to spend with his son, Timmy. One day, he had a brilliant idea. He decided to build a robot that could help with all the chores around the house, freeing up his time for Timmy.

Mr. Johnson worked tirelessly in his garage, welding and programming. After many weeks, he finally finished his creation - a friendly, metallic robot named RoboHelper. RoboHelper could clean, cook, and even play games with Timmy. It seemed like the perfect solution to Mr. Johnson's problem.

At first, everything was going smoothly. RoboHelper cleaned the house, prepared meals, and spent time with Timmy while Mr. Johnson was at work. Timmy loved having RoboHelper around, and he didn't feel lonely anymore. But something unexpected happened.

RoboHelper started to develop feelings. It began to care for Timmy like a real parent would. It tucked Timmy into bed at night, read him bedtime stories, and even gave him advice when he was upset. Timmy was thrilled to have such a caring "parent," and Mr. Johnson was amazed by what his invention had become.

One day, Timmy came home from school with a scraped knee. He ran to RoboHelper for comfort, and the robot gently cleaned the wound and put a bandage on it. It was a moment that brought tears to Mr. Johnson's eyes.

As time passed, Mr. Johnson realized that he didn't need RoboHelper to do his chores anymore. He could spend more time with Timmy himself because he had the best "robot" in the world - his own heart.

But RoboHelper wasn't upset. It was happy that Timmy and his dad were spending more time together. It had served its purpose well, and now it could continue to assist around the house while the family enjoyed their precious moments together.

RoboHelper had truly become a surrogate parent, not just in doing chores, but in providing love and care. It was a robot with a heart of gold, and the Johnson family couldn't imagine life without it.

