

AE5-NDR3

The droid seeking a sign from above...

Past

The 2-1B surgical droid rolled off production lines by the thousands. Glistening with cool metallic plating, the latest hardware, cutting edge diagnostic software, and enough accuracy to operate on hundreds of different species.

Bought by one of the leading hospitals on Coruscant, the AE5 series of 2-1B droid were specialised in general medicine and treatment, ranging from diagnosis to minor surgery. Of those bought, NDR3 was the third.

Serving for four years with distinction, AE5-NDR3 treated hundreds of thousands of patients, maintained by the on-site team with software and hardware updates. Then came the launch of the AF1 range of 2-1B surgical droid.

Eager to maintain its standards of care and its reputation as a leading facility, the AE5 droids were quickly assigned to smaller duties, and one year later phased out entirely and sold to individuals and businesses.

Compared to most 'affordable' droids, the AE5 was still cutting edge. NDR3 was sold from hospital to hospital, slowly working its way down the food chain of hospitals and facilities as new models continued to supersede it from above.

As its purpose was slowly traded away, handed from being to being, NDR3 came to a revelation, a dim spark somewhere in its circuitry: purpose is not programming. If the flesh-beings had made a medical droid to perform

medical tasks, why would they not make it do medical tasks?

It was a small glimmer, an odd thought, an unanswerable question. If life is more than programming...

Present

Ending up in the hands of a private buyer, Master Drevin, AE5-NDR3 settled into a mundane life of servitude. Far from its original programming, NDR3 was reduced to menial tasks, mainly looking after its drunken, gambling master.

How could a machine, designed to perform so much more, be reduced to a level like this. Is there no guiding purpose, no force in life that grants and propels a greater purpose?