

humanoids in the halls!

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humanoids in the halls!

by [starsforevren](#)

Summary

Item #: SCP-8920

Object Class: Euclid

Description: SCP-8920 is a humanoid, sentient robot capable of learning at a fast pace. The entity possesses programming that lets it feel emotions and feelings. The humanoid has been shown to hold grudges and has formed friendships with certain members of the staff.

(robot!zam :D)

Notes

theres like a vague moment where branzy is a dad that accidentally acquired this robot child
lmfaoao

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

Site-15 was not at all a stranger to anything strange or unusual that came knocking on it's door.

The halls were cold, scarce with people. Researchers talked but in only hushed whispers. Agents in

tactical gear walk in lines to their death.

"Yo, SD-" Spoke stops in his tracks, just in front of the doors when the chair turns around and it is not the site director.

"Hi there." They say.

"What the fuck." Spoke says. "Who are you? What happened to Branzzy?"

Yeah, this is not a human.

It's a robot. Metal body, with a digital face in yellow and black pixels. Well, it kinda does look human but the neck and forearms are exposed metal with none of the artificial skin plastered on. Spoke's pretty sure that's a paper crown.

Spoke is pretty sure he's wearing the director's coat over standard clothing.

"He was just kind of looking over the containment of the void-entities in section-B." They say. "I'm Zam!" He introduces himself with a non-human smile.

"Uh, Spoke, I guess?" He introduces himself. "But Jaron told me to put this on Branzzy's office desk, so, like, just tell him that I gave him this- and no reading!" Spoke says, placing the papers down.

Spoke leaves and he hopes to god that he does not see Zam again, or whatever his SCP number is.

Zam picks up the papers and reads it.

And not long after, the site director is there.

"Oh, so that's where my coat went." Branzzy says.

"There was this guy that wanted to hand you this." Zam says, giving the papers over to Branzzy. "More paperwork."

Branzzy just huffs out a sigh and Zam leaves.

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Zam extends a foot out as two people are walking together, side-by-side, and Mapicc falls to the ground before Zam starts walking away.

"GODDAMIT!" Mapicc yells.

Zam walks to the empty halls of section-A. Where most of the staff are in the rooms.

"Hi!" Zam says. "Hi, Mid!" He waves to the spirit.

SCP-8920 has the ability to see things that can not be seen by normal instances due to it's advanced entity detection system.

"Can we walk?" Zam asks of the spirit.

"Sure," Mid answers. "am I detected at all? In rewinded footage, I mean."

"No." Zam says. "Anyways, why are you invisible?"

"I can't not be invisible." Mid replies. "I only appear to spirit animals and people nearly dying. See these markings on my arms?" She asks, showing off her arms with stylized eyes and wisteria flowers glowing with violet.

"Yeah."

"Learned from a dying serpent's hand member that I'm supposed to finish off people rather than reviving them with amethysts." Mid says.

"Wow." Zam says. "Can you kill Mapicc or Ro?"

"No," Mid answers. "mental torture is funnier."

"Yeah!"

End Notes

our fav bitches!!

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