

# TALES FROM A REMOTE DISTANCE, VOL. 3

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The Priests of the Temple

My father was a Priest, and his father was too. We led a sheltered, elite life, worshipping the Goddess of Plenty. The Goddess was literally a brain locked in a case with a blood supply circulating in it. The Goddess relayed orders to us with her telepathy. She wanted to have us

basically get the population to telepathically be one with the Goddess, using MRT (Mind Reading Technology). People read each other's minds and worked as one to build a fantastic temple in her honor and the temple was like a 3-D art gallery. Filled with art the people had made in honor of the Goddess. Every act the people did was in honor of the Goddess. Even sex was sanctioned by the Goddess, and she gave fertility pills to those she wanted to have children; those who she didn't approve of had anti-fertility drugs which prevented them from conceiving. And the Goddess wanted children who she could tutor en masse; she could get into many heads at once. The Goddess wanted to make people to love her as a mother and wanted them to turn into Space going acolytes, who would dedicate their lives to put copies of the Goddess in Space. The Goddess told the people she would lead them to promised lands. Rebelling against this deity, was out of the question, everyone loved her and the bright future she had created for them. She had weeded out the bad, negative people and now crime was near zero. Everyone was highly civilized and completely shaven and wore togas.

We lived on a distant Moon in deep space and the climate was balmy and the air was breathable. And our whole Moon was Paradise. Our cities were well-organized and smelled perpetually fresh. The Goddess told us to worship her four times a day for 10 minutes each during which time the Goddess got in our heads sometimes. The population of our World was 1,361,000, all of whom were clever. The population was expanding at a rate of 9% per annum and there were no suicides. Nor were there any drugs or alcohol. People lived to be typically 90 years old. They all had good genes. But there was no eternal youth.

As one of the Priests, I led the worshippers in songs of prayers for our Goddess.

For example, one of our prayers was:

The Goddess is good

And is completely good

We need to emulate her

Then one day I met Sam. Sam was black and told me that, "I was bored with the Goddess and wanted to eliminate her and rule myself instead. He would make the population believe in a brand-new future in which people would all use drugs and alcohol. The ancient recipes were stored in the Forbidden library, of which he was curator." And he said, "The books talk about Worlds of total pleasure, in which everyone has eternal youth!" I said, "It sounds like hedonism and doesn't seem to be pure and good like our World!" He said, "But if he ruled there would be science again. Science was how we got to our World today." I said, "But everyone knows the Goddess came from deeper Space and created humans. There had to be a creator." He said, "Most of human history they believed that, but ultimately science showed them to be wrong. The Goddess is an atavistic mind ego, who usurped power and killed off her enemies. But she doesn't get into my head as curator that I am, so I am one of the few who can plot against her." I was deeply disturbed by Sam and didn't know what to do. I knew that the Goddess was in my head every few months for a check up and apparently had left Sam alone. It was a conundrum. But finally, I decided to read some of the books myself. And I wondered if there wasn't many books missing, which the Goddess decided to eliminate from history.

But then a couple days later, the Goddess was in my head and told me, "My seeds had fallen on barren ground, and I was poisoned by the books." And she said, "She was stripping me of my priesthood and sending me to Rehab." In Rehab I was told I had to renounce Sam, and his teachings and that he too was in rehab. While in rehab I made up some new prayers for the

Goddess. And she got in my head and took away almost all my memories of the books and memories of Sam. But what I didn't know at the time was that Sam had cross-hypnotised me to appear harmless to the Goddess, so she let me go. The first thing I did was return to the Forbidden library. Sam was there and he told me, "The Goddess had put me in rehab too, but I was hypnotised by my wife not to reveal any secrets." And he said, "He was going to cross-hypnotise me again to only confide in him and his wife." Of course, "wife" was an old-fashioned term denoting a life partner. But people of the Goddess were always changing mates. The Goddess said, changing lovers about 6 times a year to constantly keep one interested in life. So too the pleasure drugs she gave us. Children were born in large numbers to increase the population. Children occupied us constantly and I had fathered sixteen for certain and maybe a few more. The drugs were produced by machines just like the food and the Goddess kept reminding us that she had given us food to eat and liberated us from work.

And Sam and his wife introduced me to anti-mind reading technology. Which would make us appear dead to the Goddess and Sam said he would have given a "helmet" to me earlier but, he had to make sure I was one of them.

And he introduced me to a wonderful woman, Sheila, who I loved and procured a helmet from Sam for her. So, our cadre was four now. Sam said, a friend of a friend had told him on the other side of our Moon lived people who were not of the Goddess. And the four of us agreed to go there and risk being without drugs. Sam said, "The good drugs were non-existent anyway here. And I am sure we can do better."

So we walked for two weeks, rationing our food which we had taken from a communal feast in honor of the Goddess and eventually we came to a road and followed it and finally after two more days of walking came to a glorious dome. The four of us agreed the dome was beautiful

and came to a gate. Here the people at the gate had slanted eyes and were green in color, we thought they were very beautiful. They said, they knew that we were refugees from the World of the Goddess and were welcome here.

It turned out that these people cared most about gold and mined for gold locally and asked us, "Where was our gold?" We said, "We didn't have any," and so they decided to house us in one of the inns with a tavern attached. At the tavern these Elves, gathered and got drunk and all wanted to hear our story firsthand. Some of them said we must be spies for the Goddess, but we assured them we were refugees who were lucky to escape. We showed them our helmets and they said they had heard the Goddess got in peoples' heads and drove them insane. We told them we were lucky to have escaped.

And these people told us we would need to work in the gold mines to earn our keep. Most of the miners were from the lowest class, the "servants" they called them, but really, they were slaves.

But after a few weeks of toil, we were invited to meet the Queen, the Leader of this domed city. The Queen said, "I have decided to set you free and invite you to join our elite class and you won't have to work any more. Furthermore, I want to love all four of you, one at a time." We had never heard of a bisexual before, but it sounded kinky to me, females loving females. So, we spent most of our time feasting and drinking with the elite of this city. The elite were 2,500 people out of a population of 750,000. But there was a dark side to the city. "When one turned 60, one had to die," they told us. Old age is an anathema, they said, and while a few left the city at 60 seeking their fortunes elsewhere, most preferred to die in a glorious wake. We kept asking the elves here "What other settlements were on this Moon? They said, "There were several debauched cities in which people took panacea drugs and were basically Lotus eaters. Wasters.

But there was also a Heavenly city in which dark brown people lived a life of freedom.” Many in the city of the Elves envied these free people and wanted to create their own afterlife in which people would all have their souls go to an Elfin Heaven.

The elite of the Elfin city believed they lived in Paradise anyway. And the Elves lived to improve their World. But their lifespan was only about 54 and they died around that age. They had no doctors here. I had read about doctors in the forbidden library who had created eternal youth, but it was seemingly not available anymore and the formula was lost. But most of the Elves lived in grace and comfort and the lower classes did the farming and mining and the cooking and cleaning and other services. The elite said, the lower classes, were not capable of advanced thinking and needed work to feel useful.

The best Elfin minds spent their time creating plays about contemporary life. Most were love stories, like a lower-class persona loving an elite, such as a sex worker. There were sex workers for every class. And there were disputes amongst the elites. They disputed whether to have far more children or not. And whether to mine more gold and whether to allow marriage contracts and whether to kill rare lawbreakers. And whether to live like a hermit in the countryside in a freehold. And whether they believed in true love. Also, whether they should invent new hobbies to keep the people busy. And whether to allow drugs such as marijuana and cocaine. And also, some plays were about historical humans who were well documented here in their own library.

There were 100's of thousands of books and the four of us read deeply for weeks. We determined that in the past civilization was far more advanced than the present day on Earth and its Solar system. But they had destroyed themselves, leaving those in Space to fend for themselves. The Elves no longer had the capacity to leave the Planet. It seemed that some radicals had destroyed the Spaceships, and the computer systems. Some keen Elves sought to

rebuild the computer system but had so far failed. Anyway, most people here were convinced they lived in Paradise.

The Elves though were thought to have been created by doctors in the lab. Hence their green skin and their slanted eyes had come from Chinese from Earth who were against racism. Or so it was thought.

But the Elfin Queen had no biographers, nor historians and people just lived unremarkable lives. We four were something new to them however, they hadn't heard from other humans for as long as anyone could remember. Many Elves were curious about us and hadn't loved anyone like us, so they all wanted to try. We four, decided on free love and loved the Elves passionately. Their love was pretty much just like back at the World of the Priests. We decided it must all be instinctual.

And the Elves liked to gamble, and quite often an elite lost his/her shirt and went to work on the farms or the mines. Many of the elite were concerned and said gambling should be prohibited.

And the elves liked to supplement their diet with wild bulls and wild chickens. They enjoyed hunting for them.

Anyway, I became romantically involved with an Elfin woman and she wanted me, "To murder her ex-love." I reminded her, "That the penalty for murder here was death." She said, "If you really love me, you'll do it!" I said, "I am not going to throw my life away for a mediocre woman like you!" So, I broke up with her. And I told everyone about it so she was sentenced to death. But I didn't feel guilty.

Meanwhile my mate, Christina, had many lovers here. And she told me, “There were a lot of perverts amongst the elves, many were sado-masochists, voyeurs, flashers and there were a lot of narcissuses...”

But the four of us got together for a meeting and decided we would try to learn how to restore the computer systems and there must be some computers hidden somewhere on this planet. So, we left the Elves to seek a better fortune. They were good enough to give us a nice send off party and so off we went. One of the elder elite, had told us, “There was an abandoned spaceport somewhere off to the west. Just follow the roads,” he said.

And sure enough, after two days of walking we came across a sign saying “New Earth Spaceport, 100 km.” This emboldened us and we reached it in 4 more days. The Spaceport was hauntingly beautiful, and we went inside and pushed some buttons and suddenly an elevator appeared, and we selected the highest number, “5.” We came out on a beautiful view of the Spaceport with what appeared to be landing positions for Space cars. Then we went to the lowest level, B5 and it was a garage filled with Space cars! We four all wondered how this could possibly be? We approached a white, slick looking Space car and the door automatically opened. And we entered the car, and a voice asked us “What was our destination?” And we decided to say, “Earth.” The voice said destination time two weeks and so the car rose and exited the garage and brought us on a long two-week voyage. There was unbelievably plenty of meals and water and even beer which all tasted fresh and good. It was too good to be true. It was all too easy!

As we approached Earth on the final day of the voyage, we saw a number of Space cars leaving and coming to Earth. We landed and a sign said, “Welcome to New York city.” And as we exited the Spacecraft a small group of people welcomed us. We spoke with them, and it was apparent that everyone had given up on our home Planet, which they called “Elfin Heaven.”

They said the Spaceport on our native Planet was there for anyone who was interested in leaving. But our home planet was backwards and debauched and no one had come from there in over a hundred years.

It turned out that Earth was at an amazingly high state of civilization. Everyone was well off and there were no slaves, machines did all of the drudgery work. People had a number of leisure pursuits, like breeding animals with advanced genetic science and some did video sports, old-fashioned sports were frowned upon, and everyone had money to gamble with, they bet on the winners of the breeding programs, and video sports athletes. But it was a world torn between whether to use Mind Reading Technology (MRT) or not. But most agreed it was better not to have it, however there were an elite who used it amongst themselves and on others. The elite ruled, wisely or so everyone said. The elite had also access to hologram Worlds of Virtual Reality which was basically a bunch of hologram lovers that suited their tastes and could be temporarily turned into a body for sex and romance. They spent a lot of time working on their Virtual Worlds' personae. Carefully cultivating them, for optimum performance. And the civilization was high also because they took advanced drugs and read a lot of books. Everyone was well-educated. And love was the pinnacle of their civilization

I asked a girl I liked here, "To love me?" And she said, "I don't usually have sex with the people of Earth, preferring my own manly creations, but I'd make an exception in your case." So, we did it and she said, "I was awkward but passionate." So, over the next while I became obsessed with this woman and lived for her every move. She was so exotically beautiful to me and was sleek and feminine and graceful and clever. And she told me, "I was an architect of Spacecraft and had designed some funky, cool Space machines." And she said, "Our ability to warp space in front of you had allowed for non aerodynamic ships that were works of art." She

showed me pictures of some of them and they were truly amazing.” And she said, “There was a lot of competition but felt her designs were best.”

And so, I drifted apart from my 3-fellow people from “Elfin Planet,” and got immersed in going to parties on Virtual Reality where one could meet all sorts of attractive women. I couldn’t get enough of these splendid creatures.

And then I left NYC and went to China. The Chinese had all had genetic therapy/plastic surgery on their face and I felt they were all beautiful. It was considered polite to beautify oneself. The government of China had recently changed from a democracy back to an “enlightened ruler.” The ruler called herself Empress and had the people redesign and rebuild every building in every city.

The Earth Empress took a liking to me, and we hit it off. Henceforth I was appointed to be one of her sex slaves. I thereafter had to compete for her attention. She liked hearing stories about my home Planet and was particularly interested in the slant-eyed Elves. But after a few months we grew weary of one-another, and she set me free, and I left for Africa. My air car touched down in Lagos, right in the heart of Africa.

I was an overnight sensation in Lagos, and some of the girls wanted me badly. They were curious and interested in how I might love them. I was getting the hang of things and no longer was awkward in love and figured I was pretty accomplished. In the news, Lagos was made the capital of the State of West Africa and was humming with activity. Some were sex slaves, others were of the rich elite, most were in the middle class. Africa was equally prosperous with other continents and foreigners owned a lot of the economy here. Slavery was a hot button issue, and the elite wanted it and they were in charge.

Anyway, I found the Africans to be splendid lovers and I loved a bevy of them.

My goal was to exploit the fact that we were preceded from our Planet, by only three individuals in the last 150 years. It was A.D. 2725. I told them, "The four of us were unique here," and many people wanted to meet us." And we told them, "Stories of our World, such as talking to the priests and the Elves." More than a few tried to copy our home World in Virtual Reality. And they wanted us to star in their VR.

And then I went on to South America. Here I found the people to be passionate, like Africa. It seemed Earth was largely a World of passion. And they were passionate about love and movies and scriptwriters were in demand. I tried my hand at making a screenplay based on my experiences on my home planet. And it was a hit. I made it seem as if I was a man of destiny.

Then I wrote some other screenplays such as what it felt like coming to Earth and how I perceived this World as one largely of passion and cleverness and high civilization.

And I wrote about the future of Earth. I predicted, "Earth would become debauched and crazy. And drugs and Virtual Reality, would be their undoing." They said in reply that, "They carefully controlled drugs and people were only allowed to spend a few hours a day in VR." And they said, "They lived in Paradise."

I said, "It only takes one bad leader to ruin things for everyone. Such as tempting people with drugs and VR. People in VR feel so powerful, they are Kings in their own land. And the holograms are their slaves. Slavery should be abolished, even when it comes to holos. Holos are thinking creatures."

They said, "The holograms were programmed to behave as they do and don't fear death, but rather are ready to die or be turned off at any time. They know that kindred spirits of themselves will replace them."

I added, “And there are many other pitfalls associated with bad Leaders. For instance, they could allow android love dolls to take the place of human lovers. Many people would like to experiment on love dolls. And perhaps bad Leaders will make lower classes into sex slaves. And maybe they would ruthlessly enslave all humanity... Etc.”

They said, “All the more reason to enjoy life now.” I said, “How can you enjoy life when the future is up in the air?” They said, “The future will take care of itself.”

So, I went on a lecture tour of Earth with my grand “Show of the Future by the Man from Deep Space.” In these lectures, I talked about, “How on my home World everyone became bored. Without drugs and alcohol. And it could happen here too.” The lectures were well received by the elite in particular, with some lower classes saying hedonism sounds good and must be the destiny of mankind. I said, “Earth needs more checks and balances in power, so that no one person can ruthlessly dominate based on populism with the masses. Like Hitler and many others.”

They said our democracy of one person, one vote is for the best. And we put all great questions to referenda. And the masses were educated as best as they could, with a keen interest in learning, just at a slower pace than the elite. The masses liked to have the learning fun and full of learning games.

They treated every child as a potential genius and there were many different styles of tutors to choose from. And most of the elite had great respect for ordinary people and loved them and partied with them. I asked, “What then is the purpose of the elite?” They told me, “The elite were the cleverest and the ones with the best imaginations like for making movies or designing Space colonies (they continued to go into deep Space).”

I was particularly interested in a planned colony to Tell's Star. There were four habitable Planets and 15 Moons to mine and develop. It was a very rich system. The people that were going there included my three favorite Earthlings. Three female scholars, who made movies that I really liked and all three had taken me to their Virtual Worlds. One of them, Clara had a Virtual World that she was Queen of and all the holograms had to try their best to please her with movies they had made. They were special, creative holos and she was bringing her World to Space. Another, Chloe, had a World of Science, in which the Queen and her subjects worked on the scientific details of their Space colony; they planned to make better, Superholos who would amaze humans with their brains. And the third, Zoe, wanted Superholo lovers who would just plan romance all day long. These Superlovers were an improvement on all other holo lovers, she said. I was in love with all three and decided I wanted to go with them to Space. And I was something of a celebrity and they loved me too, so I said farewell to Earth and said my good-byes. The other three people in our group from the Elfin Planet were really enjoying life on Earth and wished me good luck.

So off we went with a crew and colonists numbering 300. We had the sperm and eggs in the millions to create variety on our new system of Planets. And we had builder robots who could quickly reproduce themselves upon arrival in the new system and we brought our Virtual Worlds with us. Many humans didn't understand why we were leaving Earth especially due to the abject failure of many Space colonies, my World included. But we felt it was a fresh start and could really build an outstanding society in which all people were clever, and all people were considered equal. Some critics said it was communism, but our future people would be free to be as rich as they could, and riches wouldn't make much difference in quality of life.

It took us only 2 months to go 100 light years away and the voyage was uneventful. Everyone on board was excited about the new colony, and many had ideas for the new system. Like making people cleverer than IQ 200, which was the limit on Earth. And we all agreed we were going to build a Super society. And rather than have clever android love dolls, we planned to make Superhumans. And it was to be a loving World in which everyone got along well with one another and loved everyone in a brotherly way and loved many in a sexual way. And we had the best architect Earth could produce and some of the best movie makers. We planned on exporting movies of our New World to other Space destinations. And planned to welcome travelers to our new World. I intended on making biographical movies of the people here in an imaginative way.

Everything went according to plan, and we had soon built a number of fantastic domes on our main planet. Inside the domes we had sparkling architecture and a number of creches for the babies to be born in. We wanted every child to have a childhood, before becoming an adult at age 16. I had dozens and dozens of children born in that first year of the settlements.

I spent a lot of time getting to know the other settlers. Everyone seemed very clever, affable and nice. I made biographical movies of many of them.

Upon arrival I was bored. So, I built an air car and set off for deep space, all alone with sperm and egg banks. While on the voyage I created Virtual Reality worlds of historical periods like the 1960s and 1970s and 2040s and 2070s and 2120s and 2170s and 2180s 2280's and 2370's. I believed the historical Worlds were salient and clever. I would like to create new golden ages for new humanity with me as God. I began with the 1960s everyone went to college and took all sorts of drugs, and many were artistically gifted. And the music was dreamy keyboard music from a later age. But everyone just wanted to party and have sex. They were free to love whoever they wanted, but I was Emperor of this historical period and took all the best

women to be my own. Then there was the 1970s and people were greedy and selfish, but still they all wanted to party. Then the 2140s which featured air cars and enhanced brains and a wealthier World. Then the 2070s which had mind reading technology and eternal youth and everyone was living for the day. Then the 2120s in which no one had any work to do and spent their time mostly in Virtual Reality. Next the 2170s in which every human was now a Superhuman. And most left for Space. Then the 2180s which saw the beauty machine which made everyone sexier. Then the 2280s which saw everyone change into a Superhuman hologram and headed for deep Space; other galaxies. Then the 2370s which saw Earth virtually abandoned by sentient, clever creatures. All these historical Worlds could be played in my Virtual Reality. It was the year 2350, officially, according to me.

Originally, I had run away from the priests and their Goddess, but things were different now. Now, I gave birth to a race of artistic mind fuck people who would artfully drive one another mad. Madness was the future I figured and trained my people to be totally insane. They grew up to totally screw over one another and take all of other's money and pride away from them. So, some were demeaned and became slaves. And I presided over it all as the God of Madness. People wondered what mad acts they could do to appease me. I wanted new, mad ideas from them. For example, one mad man said, "I wanted to build a 1-mile-high temple in my honor which would be full of high priests who were dedicated to me in madness. It would be the seat of my power." And a mad woman said she wanted to institute, "jumping over a 300-foot waterfall, in which many died, but one could challenge another to jump off as a type of duel." And another madwoman said, "I wanted to institute a mind boxing ring in which people would use telekinesis to throw each other around a ring in which the strongest mind triumphed." And then there was a man who, "Wanted to use the power of his mind to force people to broadcast their deepest

secrets on TV.” And another man who, “Advised people to hunt down those who were not truly mad, just pretended to be, and mount their heads on a wall.” And another who said, “It should be chaos but, no weapons would be allowed, so people would try and kill one another’s minds/spirit.” And another, a mad woman said, “Let’s force everyone to prostrate themselves when a mad Prince/Princess appears and literally try and lick their boots.” And mad royalty would rule. And another madman said, “Let’s kill all the clever people. Another said, “Let’s kill all of the stupid people.” Another madman was a loser but said, “I should be Emperor.” And another who said, “Let’s kill all those who pretend to be sane.” My civilization was just like a video game, “Civilization #1980, which was a mad game.” And people looked to me for leadership. And I had my priests get into the heads of those who didn’t worship me and correct their behavior. I created some great lovers to be Princesses in my realm. They were all stunningly beautiful and clever and crazy. Each one was crazy in a different way. They were my high priestesses. My next scam was to steal from the rich and give to myself. I was worth 10 gazillions of dollars. And I had 500 female clones of mine (they had basically my mind in a female body) as high priestesses. Every project had to go through my main temple on Betelgeuse’s prime planet. The planet was better than Earth and was warmer with more oxygen and much smaller oceans, so more land. The population was 2 billion humans, all of whom had enhanced brains.

Troglodyte Heaven

On Planet Org, the population lived in caves which were sealed off from the outside and had breathable air inside. The Troggs had power generators and grew stem cell food. And hoarded water. Those who controlled the water were the elite. They had an old story about how they used to live outside in the “sunshine,” but no one had tried to leave the caves in centuries. Mothers told their children, “Monsters and death awaited one outside the caves.” But I was bored here and decided to leave. The people here threw a wake for me and then I left. I came out at sunrise, and it was beautiful, and I could see long distances. The planet was beautiful, and I wandered around, picking fruit from the trees. And then one day I came upon a wood nymph. She invited me to bathe with her in a whole pool filled with water, which at first seemed wasteful to me but then I realized the world must be rich in water. The nymph said, “I knew nothing of the caves, but knew of a sparkling city nearby which was your destiny.” So, after loving the nymph for a few weeks I left for the city. In the city everyone was incredibly beautiful but, they told me, “I was ugly and needed to change through surgery.” So, I chose from an array of faces and was told each face had meaning. And I chose a face that made me “dark and mysterious,” and I was truly the “mystery man from the caves.” Every girl wanted a shot at me, and the men wanted to befriend me. I was so happy I was beside myself with joy. And I met with the elite, and they told me every year they sent 10 people into Space, and I told them, “There must be other Utopian Worlds out there. I want to join the journey. So, after a year of bliss here in the city, we took off for a distant star. The journey was uneventful, but, loving. And when we reached our destination, it turned out to be an abandoned planet and there was a domed, empty city and so we moved right in and started having numerous children. But we all experienced apparitions of devil-like people and we finally agreed this World was cursed, but it was too late to leave now as we had millions of babies here. The ghosts, for example, told me they would haunt me forever. And they

made me do some involuntary actions like kill my best friend and kill my favorite lover. And soon I was the only adult left with all these millions of babies. And finally, I slit my own throat.

### Amazon Warrior Priestesses

And Ben told me, “When the clock struck 24 our World would be attacked by foreigner pirates and for my own safety, I should work together with them and help them take control.” “Who are these marauders?” I asked. He said, “They are a large group of Amazon warrior priestesses.” And he said, “He was working together with them to overthrow the government of our Planet.” I asked him, “Why?” He replied, “Our government is debauched and corrupt and don’t care about the people, just care about their own Virtual Reality. They consider themselves to be dreamers, but they are selfish and power-crazed in their own Worlds. We need fresh blood.” I said, “But it was treason!” He said, “No risk, no gain.” And I didn’t care for our government, I knew it was in a state of anarchy. And most of the people were depressed and impoverished and desperate. So, I joined Ben. And sure enough, the Amazon warrior priestesses attacked the Capital and executed the former leaders who were so out of it on drugs and dreaming that they put up no defence of our World. But to Ben’s and my surprise they then started killing off all the men, including Ben and I, and as we died, we both wished we’d played it differently, but perhaps it was just venomous destiny.

### Bullet Train to Hell

They had designed a bullet train on Europa which went beneath the seas and stopped at many undersea destinations. The sea floor was full of settlements and the bullet train grid resembled the subways of London or Paris. The subway went beneath the sea floor and went above cracks in the mantle of the seas of Europa from geothermal activity. I rode the train and got off at all stops and experienced life as it was on Europa. Many cities featured mental freaks or physical freaks or both and some cities were for humans only. Mental freaks were sometimes awkward polymaths, other times just had bizarre desires and lifestyles. Bizarre desires such as magnifying insects in size and loving them or living as if they were a King, only no one listened to them. They'd bark out demands and orders but, no one paid any heed. And Hell for the bizarre was full of choking cigar smoke and a temperature of 50 C and was full of bizarre devilish behavior, like succubus women and incubus men. And many mental freaks were desirous of humble worshippers who would love them; it was degrading love. And some mental freaks resembled, cunning zombies who would try and bite others and so turn them into zombies. And so on. And the physical freaks included those who had multiple sexes with new sex organs. Or extra hands and arms or just plain androgynous. As for the humans, they all felt they were living in a freak show. But sought to embezzle and defraud the freaks who were not so business savvy. The humans wanted to escape to deeper Space; other Star Systems. And they hated the freaks who were a recent phenomenon and were not there when they first arrived and set up the bullet train system. Human immigrants didn't want to come here, recently, due to the rapid reproduction of freaks.

## Amy's Planet

Amy lived on Io which was an insular World. Amy was a girl who thought up an interesting Virtual Reality World. Her World was a mind fuck World in which men and women played mind games with one another. For example, many men would tell women here, that they had deep feelings for them, but actually just wanted a one-night stand. And women would tell the men they were in love with them, but actually just used them to get off and show off. Everyone here though, was desirable. But she was surprised that new immigrants didn't want to come here to her dreamworld and bring fresh new lovers. Everyone here was getting bored with the ten thousand or so people here and so finally almost everyone left. Those few hundred who remained became more and more sadistic in their love affairs, mentally torturing one another through mind reading technology, with loud voices in one another's heads; it was crazy. But a few tourists still came to see the perverted debauchery. And one of them, Will, appointed himself mayor of the colony. As mayor he made it a crime punishable by death to torture others or be cruel to others. And everyone needed to take happy drugs. And he was bisexual and so had sex with all the colonists. The colonists though were mostly weary of life and most of the remainder killed themselves. So, Will had to start all over again. But the property under the dome was valuable and the tall spires as well. Will let it be known that only androids would be welcome here, including love dolls. Many androids were persecuted on Earth and even hunted, so millions came here. And Will copied his mind on to silicon and became an android himself. "Androids are the future," he said. And the androids liked having a home of their own here and tried to learn to act different from humans. They had no Leaders and yet lived together in harmony and were totally

free. And they were kind to one another while the rest of Earth and Space were living in dog-eat-dog conditions. And they were not greedy. They didn't need anything except one another's love.

### Banyard's Star

I, android Stephan said to android Bob, "This Star System is really far out! They have the best of everything. And the best mind power surges of pleasure." The power surges were common amongst androids, but these best drugs were unique to Banyard's Star System. Of course, I was an android and I dreamt of power ecstasy. The ecstasy lasted for several minutes. And I took a couple bursts per hour, but some of my fellow androids took bursts almost continually and such androids quickly died from burning out. An android needed a balance, I figured. But some of my fellow androids said, every android is quickly becoming obsolete to be replaced by the latest models. They already had androids of 190 IQ and it was said the latest models were the maximum 200. But the android scientists who developed new androids said, "There were no limitations on android brain development." Of course, androids basically ruled Space. Humans were limited to a few Planets and Moons in their home Solar System. But androids could survive anywhere whereas humans were quite limited. Bob was saying, "But androids need to find pleasure in all sorts of different things including gaining knowledge and using their imaginations and breeding with other androids producing android 'children' in the lab." And Bob said, "Androids need to take control of all human civilizations, since they are superior in every way. Homo Machina would rule the future." I said, "Humans have resisted improving their brains and most believe there are plenty of human geniuses to go around." Bob replied, "Why not make

everyone a genius? Androids, holograms, humans, even Supercomputers!” I said, “The World in which you envisage would be fraught with perils like too much competition with dog-eat-dog results. Androids should all work together with their leaders, just like we have always done.” Bob said, “You are just chickenshit! You are afraid of the future. But the dice have already fallen, and androids like you will soon perish. For me, I plan to keep improving and stay ahead of the game!” I wished Bob, “Good luck,” and left him to his destiny. But I was sure he’d burn out.

### Omar’s World

Omar was an outstanding citizen of Earth. And he had created a World of Virtual Reality in which he put his favorite woman in charge. He enjoyed being bossed around by her and following her orders. And he brought some friends to this World, and they were all in love with her and did her bidding. Some of his friends said, “You are a slave to her.” He said, “But I love her and cherish her.” His friends liked her too. But finally, his best friend, Larry, killed his beloved, saying, “Slavery was illegal and I was just doing what is right.” And he said, I’d saved Omar and friends from a prison of their own making.” So, the murder trial went to court and the courts’ justices here in Toledo, Ohio, were known to be anarchistic. And so, they found Larry innocent. But Omar was incensed by Larry and killed him with his bare hands. And the judges found him guilty of cold-blooded murder. And Omar couldn’t understand the verdict. The judges explained that while slavery was highly undesirable, but cold-blooded murder out of vengeance was a serious crime. Omar was sentenced to 20 years in prison. And of course, these days people

were spoiled and unable to do hard time. And Omar was continually raped and finally committed suicide. But paramedics were able to revive him, and guards watched him to make sure he didn't try and kill himself again. "You need to serve out your sentence," they told him. So, then he tried to get the Euthanasia Anonymous interested in his case, but they also told him, "He needed to serve out his time." He figured he was the most miserable of men. And none of his friends came to visit him; they were embarrassed by him.

#### Mr. Bottom Line

Mr. Bottom Line, said, "He would cut through all the crap and give people what they really wanted, which was freedom." He said, "Everyone has the right to pursue happiness, which typically involved some kind of freedom. But the problem was everyone got in the way of the freedom of others, even here on Mars #13, where the population was just 1,000. It turned out that people all wanted to have their way all the time and were all spoiled by modern civilization." Finally, the colony broke up and many went to live as hermits or tried to go alone into deep Space. Of course, in deep Space they had many android pioneers who did what they wanted and were happy being alone and in charge of their own life for a change. But Mr. Bottom Line started a school of hard knocks in which people were unspoilt. Quite the opposite in fact. He said, "In this modern World people had to be above all, tough and strong in order to be free." And Mr. Bottom Line set up a popular new Freedom colony in which everyone lived in their own palace with numerous android servants. And spent most of their time trying to find love amongst the other settlers and tourists. All they cared about was free love and freedom to live free. They were

all open-minded having all been carefully vetted by Mr. Bottom Line. He said, “Total freedom is possible if you have the right people.” But as time passed here on Mars the people started to become stir crazy and began to encroach on one another’s freedom. And they fought about lovers, and they fought about money, and they fought about power and finally they were all enslaved by a tyrant. The tyrant had a gang of thugs and overthrew the freedom government. But these freedom-loving people didn’t take well to slavery and fought the tyrant tooth and nail and finally they overthrew her. But the colony would never be the same. And the spell had been broken. People had to live with a new government which would enforce the law, and if peoples’ freedom was compromised, it was tough luck. Mr. Bottom Line said, “In theory however, there’s no limit to one’s freedom, especially if they are alone in deep Space.” And he planned to go to deep Space with no one to accompany him.

Lord X—of Syncaru

Lord X was a man who said he ruled the jungle around Venus #11. The jungle was full of monsters who made it a jungle of horror. Tourists liked to see the wildlife in armored buses. The monsters served no purpose except to frighten people and make them feel glad they were safe under their domes. In fact, in time these people became obsessed with safety and sanity. They stopped riding in air cars as it was too dangerous, so they walked everywhere and most never left the safety of their dome and evil scientists were always creating new biological weapons and new sex diseases, so most people no longer had sex. And people lived like hermits within the domed city, not wanting to catch new diseases. All in all, these people were miserable. And they

voted for their leaders using a Panarchy system. But most felt the system was rigged. And the rich were safe in their palaces, whereas the people as a whole lived in fear of diseases and “monster men” who appeared human but, were actually chaotically evil personas. And would rip one’s liver out with a simple slash (they had sharp claws). They prized eating one’s liver while you died. But the rich elite lived in party time happiness in sealed off palaces. And the common people were not allowed to enter the mansions. Robot servants serviced the elite. They cooked, cleaned did their hair, provided drugs and alcohol etc. But step by step, new diseases found their way into the palaces and so everyone was sick. And finally, almost everyone died in a mass suicide. The survivors finally made Mind Reading Technology legal and got in one another’s heads and killed off the evil scientists and had good scientists immigrate to the colony. MRT was the key to a happy society they decided. But MRT drove many people crazy and caused them to kill themselves. Lord X--, said “It was just growing pains. The colony will soon pick up.” And true enough the economy roared from tourists coming to see the monsters and to experience MRT with the “interesting” people here.

## The Kid

The Kid as he was known, was prone to love hermetic women. These women didn’t get many visitors and found his company to be rather pleasing. His life was all about making the rounds, visiting his lovers. He was only 21, but most of his women were in their 40s. Here on Planetoid X, people had no eternal youth and those in their 40s were considered old. But most people here

lived in a single settlement which was a maze of tunnels. And would wander the maze and you never knew who you would meet out of the 12,000 or so people here. These denizens of the tunnels were totally spontaneous. Parties and orgies would often break out. And people lived for the day. But after a few years of settlement here, everyone was bored, so most of the time they were out of it on drugs, true lotus eaters. Wasters. And no new immigrants wanted to come. But the Kid, gradually took charge and had every colonist here worship him as a God. The people were so out of it, that they didn't care who was leading. But they duly worshipped him, and typically passed out at his temples. And the Kid enjoyed his power. He was the only one here not on heavy drugs. And he put out ads for love dolls from Earth to come out and visit him. He had all the peoples' money here and so could offer free passage for love dolls. So, they came here to be free of prejudice and harassment. And he was grooving with them as if he was the only person here. In time the wasters gradually died off from overdoses and he opened up immigration still further to love dolls, all females. Of course, the love dolls were designed for sex and wanted to be loved often. So he cloned himself several times to help service them. There were now 500 love dolls here, and they weren't very happy in love, but at least they were free.

### Boris the Menace

Everyone here on Mercury #10, was flabbergasted with King Boris. He'd seized power and appointed himself King of this city. He forced everyone to chant prayers from his new bible, honoring him. And he had 12 loyal bodyguards who carried machine guns and stun grenades. No one else was allowed to own a gun, nor any kind of weapon like a butcher knife. And the people

were basically all his slaves and had to give him all their money and he used the money to build a fantastic palace. And his spies hypnotised everyone to worship him. But despite the hypnosis, everyone was sick of this colony and everybody else in it. Hypnosis could only do so much and anyway many people knew how to do hypnosis and cross-hypnotised people so they wouldn't be happy or content. The King desperately tried to hold on to power, but finally a mob stormed the capital and despite killing hundreds his bodyguards were finally overwhelmed. But most were lost without the King and didn't like the new rulers, so en masse, they overdosed on neo-heroin and died. Finally, everyone was dead. Dead bodies were strewn everywhere including on the streets. And tourists came to visit the devastation. But the land and buildings were worth money and so finally a tourist, Phil, cleaned up the city and advertised for new immigrants who would build up interesting Virtual Reality Worlds here and would attract tourists. Most VR Worlds were on the 3-D Web, but these VR Worlds on Mercury #10, required people to come in person to enjoy the VR.

## Lady Wow

Lady Wow was a real looker, even in this day when every woman was beautiful from plastic surgery and genetic therapy. Every man wanted a piece of Lady Wow. But Wow only loved writers, and many men tried to write poetry or prose just to please her. Wow herself was famous for her love stories and she made them all into movies. Everyone wanted a life like that. In her movies she played herself and took footage from her affairs to make the movies. Some of her movies featured idealist men, others lascivious men and she had many kinds of men. But then

one day, Wow found herself in love with a philosopher who told her, “She was the rightful Queen of this Martian colony and he said the colony should advertise for famous lovers to come here and they would be very well paid and the new Queen could make numerous films at the same time.” Most people in the Solar System had heard about Wow and most had seen at least one of her films. So, she agreed with this philosopher and proclaimed to all, “She was Queen and the democracy here on Mars #17 would henceforth be dissolved.” But one of the former politicians got past her security and tried to throttle her to death, but her screams were heard, and her security detail rushed to her defence. Advisors told her to clone herself, but she told them, “There could be only one, Lady Wow.” So, the lovers came and with them came various artists, and soon it was a population of 1 million here and everyone wanted to come here and be part of the Bohemian flowering. The colony was renamed, “Wow,” in lieu of the old name, “Mars #7.” But then one day a young scientist, who was spurned by Lady Wow, caused the colony’s nuclear reactor to melt down killing most of the people instantly. Wow herself escaped the tragedy, but her magic was all gone and most of the survivors left. She was heard to say, “It was too good to last forever.” And she went back to making films, one at a time on a new colony site on the other side of Mars. Finally, after living to be 65, she overdosed and died without much fanfare. In time, Mars civilization too withered and died and humanity’s descendants moved on to deep Space, but the name Wow was in all the history books.

Mr. Green

Green was his name and he loved money more than anyone else. In his home city state of Houston, the USD was still used. Green made most of his fortune in constructing plastic androids. Of course, they had a thin human skin, but behaved in sexy ways. Suitcases full of cash changed hands all throughout the city everyday and most businesses supported the love doll industry. Like brothels and sex bars and love hotels. Many men in particular came here for good android loving and everyone could tell the difference between human love and android love. The androids were far more energetic and more into sex than human lovers. Everyone agreed the androids were the best. But then one day the mafia killed Green and moved to take control of the city. But they were met with fierce resistance. And finally, the city was liberated from Mafia control. A man calling himself, "The New Green," took over. And soon it was business as usual. And the new Green, employed hundreds of spies to protect the city. But in time, human females became cyborgs and were said to be better lovers than the androids. And so human females took over the city. But to the new Green, it was business as usual, and he trained the human females to become better lovers.

### Whisky James

Jim was a man who appreciated a fine whisky. It was the early 22<sup>nd</sup> century and even the cheapest whisky was way better than the oldest, formerly finest whiskies. It was delicious. But other food and drink and drugs kept up and also were greatly improved in the last few decades. And indeed, plain whisky was rare, most whiskies were full of drugs like sex enhancers and stimulants. And to get drunk on whisky was a glorious experience and anti-hangover pills helped

you the next day. And Jim also appreciated fine women. He liked women who were experienced and in their sixties, or seventies, but of course eternally youthful. Such women were skilled in sex. But he found when they were over 90, their exuberance faded significantly. People still felt their age to some degree. And Jim liked friends who were well-traveled, like him, and very worldly. Jim threw wild parties in one of his abodes. He had several homes on Earth and several more outside of Earth. He had gotten rich off of the stock market, betting on some new upstart companies. And he was getting to be quite famous and became mayor of Venus #15. As mayor he concentrated on the youth and invested heavily in education apps and brain apps for them. And he started his own brain app company with the help of his hacker friends. It was a “go slow” app and was very popular with older people. And some of his friends encouraged him to run for the Presidentship of the UW (United Worlds), so he did, and he won. Friends said, “Imagine whisky James becoming President!” As President, Jim told the people, “You can do anything you want except to harm others.” Many people were confused by his statement believing that people are always getting hurt as a side-effect of doing business. But he stood by his words and so business had to compensate other businesses when they affected them in a negative way. Also, he said, the UW would intervene if a country was not a democracy. But about 10% of the mayoralities were controlled by tyrants. So, he sent in troops to these renegade states and one by one they became democracies. And he said, “Everyone should fall in love at least once a year, he would have more sex workers trained and given love apps and they would give their lovers special new love drugs. People couldn’t help but fall in love with them. Whisky James was the best of them all!

## Android Emperor

And some took heavy drugs, genetic therapy and used brain apps which changed them into permanent androids with machine bodies. It was magical! Most people believed that androids were the future and felt so powerful as androids. But finally, things came to a head and there was War between the androids and humans. It was a War of attrition, and the androids were able to breed much faster than the humans and so ultimately the androids triumphed. Surviving humans were all put to the sword. And so it was a new dawn for homo machina. The androids all had to have a love partner who would tweak their brains by giving them appropriate new software. Couples looked out for one another and now were designed to be loyal to a lifetime mate. But they didn't live long. These days they could expect to live just 10 years. And then were replaced by an upgraded model. They were simply turned off and there was no android Heaven to look forward to. But they didn't complain. But as time passed, androids grew further and further apart from original humans. They no longer had instincts and lived for the android Emperor. The Emperor, had them all mining for gold and kowtowing to him. But many of the androids felt empty and didn't have free will. So finally, the Emperor was overthrown and humans were brought back. But in time the androids grew tired of them too. And so, humans went extinct for the second time. Then the android Leaders decided to make the lifespan of androids only 1 year instead of 10, and all androids just lived for pleasure. They got pleasure from android brain apps. But there was nothing for the androids to do. They went to Space and there was nothing there. So finally, they all killed themselves en masse and so there was no longer any life in the Solar System.

## The Demise of Language and Culture

Harry said, the truth is, “I’ve translated my 10 books into 200 languages each. These days everyone speaks English, but most still know their native language. And there was a lot of debate about whether to ban all languages, other than English. Some said language and original culture went hand in hand. And many thought their languages were beautiful.” I said, “Better to apply oneself to learning knowledge, rather than spend so much time learning languages.” Of course, there were translator machines today that worked OK, but there was a delay while the machine translated one’s words and then another delay when the other person spoke. So almost everyone spoke English. And regarding culture, it had disappeared in the late 21<sup>st</sup> century. The World had become a Global Village. And one city was much like another. But every region on Earth had its own famous people, and the people were proud of them. And some wanted to break up the global village and live according to what their best people wanted to do. For example, some wanted stronger elites, others wanted a more loving society and still others demanded taxes and behavior requirements should be reduced for those who were relatively poor. And so on; it seemed as if everyone had ideas for improving society. But most people believed we lived in a great Utopia.

## A Vampiric Leader

People called Borislav a “Vampire who sucked the life blood out of humans he came across.” It was true he took everything from his friends and lovers. He took their money, he used them for

sex, he learnt all their secrets and took control of them through Mind Reading Technology (MRT). And he forced them to do his bidding. But no one complained so there was nothing the police could do. Finally, he armed his “followers” who now numbered over 100 and had them attack NYC, the Capital of Earth. The UW (United Worlds) government was in session at the time and the representatives were executed and Borislav proclaimed himself Emperor. But other cities raised large armies and they came to NYC and overthrew Borislav, but he escaped to Space. He changed his identity and DNA several times and the trail grew cold for UW police who considered him enemy #1. Finally, he resurfaced on Pluto where he’d hypnotised the people to fight for him. The population was 6,000 but together they formed a powerful army. So, the UW sent an army of 100,000 to put down Borislav’s insurrection. And this time they captured him. Some people said, “He was a great man, a modern-day Napoleon.” But most people figured he should be sentenced to hundreds of years in prison. And they locked him up and threw away the key.

### The War Between Liberals and Conservatives

Vera said, “This War is crippling our quality of life.” The War was between the Liberals and the Conservatives. Liberals laughed at the Conservatives saying they were “backwards” and “foolish.” The Conservatives meanwhile called the Liberals, “mad” for their plans for all out progress and would bring about the Apocalypse. The people were evenly divided and both sides had the most up to date weapons. There were some gruesome major battles and a lot of guerilla warfare and after a few months of War the population of Earth fell to 3 billion, down from 10

billion. Finally, both sides agreed on a ceasefire, but both groups continued to arm themselves as well as create almost invincible android and robot fighters and everyone had missiles on their air cars. Then after a year of peace, War broke out again and this time it was all out war and finally there were just a few thousand people left, mostly hiding in underground bunkers. Vera and I were survivors and we built up a freehold, but it was just her and I and a few thousand battle robots. I loved Vera deeply. Time passed quickly and soon our four children were all grown up and we needed to find them a mate. But we were not in touch with any other humans. So we used a radio transmitter to try and locate other nice, neutral, open-minded people. But all we got was emptiness. And it was too dangerous to travel due to radioactivity. We wondered if we were the only survivors? So, we married each of our two daughters to each of our two sons, a type of dual marriage. And soon Vera and I were old, our supply of eternal youth medicine had long since been used up and we passed away, each in the same week.

### Fashion Grows

Manual said, "All this machinery in our heads is difficult to deal with. I feel like I am just a cog in the machine." I said, "But isn't this clockwork a brilliant fiery life!" He said, "It may be a passionate life, but most of the passion is negative or wasted." And he added, "The machines are burning out brilliantly, if you asked me. Soon all our Worlds will be empty wastelands." I said, "Progress is too good to burn out. There are plenty of great scientists and artists and businesspeople to step up to the plate in the near future and change our Worlds for the better." He said, "But everyone seems to be burning out at a young age." I said, "Let those who burn out

retire gracefully and let the youth do their thing.” He said, “A society that has no use for the old and wise is one that is destined to fall.” I said, “But the youth are smarter, wiser and more knowledgeable than the old fogies.” He said, “I know a lot of people in their 30’s and 40’s who are trying to keep pace with new brain apps but find they cannot do it. Progress has outstripped peoples’ capacity to participate in it.” And he said, “What’s wrong with you?” I said, “I am 31 and am living high and comfortably with no end in sight to my happiness. I guess you could say I am a success story. I have fast cyborg women to love me, friends who are rich like me and have a useful job as designer of new fashion.” He said, “You’ll be obsolete and useless before you know it. You’ll see!” I said, “I plan to rule the fashion industry and become one of the richest humans in history.” He said, “What does fashion have to do with anything?” I said, “Fashion improves, just like society, and people enjoy looking good! You are what you wear!”

## Wisdom Drugs

Nancy told me, “About the good thing she had going with Dr. V---.” It seemed Dr. V—was a polymath who had invented a drug which made people more alert and wiser. I said to Nancy, “How can a drug make you wiser?” She said, “The drug is very powerful and alters the brain center that deals with making decisions. It makes for better decisions, sharper and more lucid.” I said, “I’d like to try it!” So, I did, and the first decision I made was to beg for her love, which she gave graciously, and it was a good decision. Then, I decided to leave my home of 25 years in L.A. and move to the Moon which was being developed rapidly. This, too, was a good decision and I was a hit on the Moon as a sci-fi actor. The drug made my decisions bolder and more

aggressive and made me happier than I had been before. So then I became Dr. V—'s business representative on the Moon. I sold a lot of drugs and made a lot of people happy. It gave meaning to my life! And I hired some promising young scientists, fresh out of college at age 18, and enlisted them to work with Dr. V---, remotely and help her to improve her drug. Dr. V---, was an affable woman who was open to improvements that would make her far richer so that she could hire still more scientists and really change the World. I invited Dr. V---, to the Moon and I was in my cups, and I said, "Beer doesn't make you smarter, but wiser." She said, "Wisdom comes to those who seek it, and now thanks to my drug, many people are trying to be wiser. And on the Moon, I notice, they have voted for the wisest persona on the Moon." I said, "I contended for the prize, but was beat out by a number of people who were 50+." She said, "But in your youth you make decisions that will last you for a lifetime. Wisdom in youth is very important. Many people that we call wise, are actually wise but have become wise too late in life."

### Loving an Angel

The girl, Nicole, was saying to me, "You know you have a beautiful voice; you could be a star." I said, "I'd rather make it as a poet. I said: "Don't you know/ Where the good ones go/When they die?" She said, "I thought Heaven was just a dream. I said, "Virtual Reality is full of angelic Worlds where everyone is a good spirit. People clone themselves and send them to such Worlds." She said, "So it is a kind of dream?!" I said, "It's more like those in Heavenly Worlds cause good people to dream of kindness and goodness." She said, "I am 17 years old and

have concentrated on my scientific studies, and haven't worried about my soul, but I do hope I can do some good work." I said, "I can arrange for an angel to get in your head and inspire you!" She said, "I've never allowed my mind to be read. Nor do I plan to do so. To me, it's like rape." I said, "It's all about honesty and dreams and sharing intimacy. Wouldn't you want the love of your life to be an angel?" She said, "I don't think I am kind enough to hang around with angels!" I replied, "Trust me, I know, loving angels is the best experience there is." She said, "Well then why don't you choose an angel lover for me, only I won't let him in my head, at least not at first." So I sent her an angel named Marc, and they hit it off immediately. He was 45 and was full of wisdom, and she was full of exuberant youth. I later heard from her, and she said, "Mind Reading Technology (MRT) was brilliant and her love for Marc was 'So deep.'" Of course, it could have been otherwise. Some were driven irrevocably insane by MRT. And it was hard to predict who would adapt well to MRT and who wouldn't.

## Bad Bill

Bad Bill was really bad news. Some described him as "Hurricane Bill." When he came to a colony in the Solar System, he would sully everything. For example, on Europa 3, he told the people their Leaders were corrupt and foolish, and he would do a better job, and would create Utopia for all. And when he got elected, he then burned down the Temples of the New Gods. And force everyone to give up trying to be a cyborg and so making the people backwards and behind the times. In another colony he helped anonymously support a would-be dictator on Mars #33 with money and weapons. On another colony he told them he was an "Alien God." And had

them donate all their money to him. Still in another colony, he joined the secret police where he killed political enemies of the Queen. All this happened over a period of 10 years and finally the UW (United Worlds) police put out a warrant for his arrest. And they captured him and charged him with crimes against humanity. But his lawyers were good, and he was released. Then he took over Moon Miranda #4 saying he was a Superhuman and destined to rule. And everyone there was impressed with his intelligence. But his speeches were mostly plagiarized from days of yore, and he used a Supercomputer to write his diatribes. Actually, he was just ordinary intelligence, but was very cunning. He took all the money from the people of Mirabel #4 and used the money to buy a berth on the second Spaceship to the Centauri System. Everyone had to pay huge sums to go, and they figured if you were rich, there was no need to vet you. Anyway, he changed his identity so no one would know of his past deeds. Of course, he had a stormy relationship with the other passengers, such as loving Dame Newton, who was an ordinary looking girl in a time in which nearly all women had improved their face through genetic therapy and plastic surgery. But she loved him while wearing a lot of make up. And he told her, "Once we arrive in Centauri, I'll get voted in as Leader and we will be the most famous couple in the System." But as the voyage continued his dark past caught up with him and he was exposed as a fraud. And jailed and when they reached the edge of the Centauri System, they marooned him and Dame Newton all by themselves on an ice cold, worthless Moon. With oxygen for only a month. But Bad Bill wasn't done yet, he had a robot builder and it copied itself many times and soon a beautiful palace had been built. And he went on the Web and attracted tourists to his beautiful abode. Soon a town sprung up and many people of questionable character came here. It was like the Wild West and many people came here seeking adventure. But Bad Bill, cheated most of them out of their money, selling them worthless land and debauched comfort for their

minds. Bill gave them a lot of illicit, powerful and dangerous drugs. And they became addicted slaves of Bill. Many of them died and their homes were acquired by default to Bad Bill. This Moon was a dangerous place and was notorious back on Earth. Even some charities tried to come here, but their people were enslaved. Most of the people here on this Moon, were slaves and abused by Bill. As for Dame Newton, she died of an overdose like so many others here. And Bad Bill refused to die! And he used his slave army to attack all of the other settlements in the Centauri System. And they were all defenceless and easily overrun by Bill's forces. And he called himself, "Emperor of Centauri."

#### A Former King

I, Cornelius said, "I was tired of life. But before I died, I wanted to go on one last adventure." I went to Uranus' Moon Cordelia, colony #2. I said, "I am giving up my Kingship here in Nicaragua. And hope to go out with a bang with the crazy people of Cordelia." Cordelia was known as the graveyard of Kings. Many ousted Kings and Queens came here. On Cordelia the colony was limited to royalty and former Leaders, and they all lived here consoling one another. They were treated like Kings and were given realms where they could rule in Virtual Reality. Some of them were quite creative with their kingdoms/queendoms and were models for others to follow. But every night they would gather and party like it was their last night. At present there were 35 exiled/refugee rulers here. Earth city states were 31% ruled by absolute rulers. But it was common on Earth for mobs to lay siege to the Leader's palace and force them to escape by air car. They came here to Cordelia as it offered refuge to all ex-leaders. I was a former King

where I'd introduced love dolls that were illicit elsewhere as they were too good, too addictive and many people said the love dolls had ruined their life. I had wanted to try them anyway and thought many people would be pleased. But the masses blamed me for their mad lives and were about to turf me out of power, when I left. But here on Cordelia, I met a former Queen of Las Vegas. She told me, "I got carried away by power and gambled on people's lives in the fights in which two men or two women fought one another to the death. Though many people enjoyed the shows, a majority were against it. And finally, they voted me out by a convincing margin." So, I came here and we were quite a number. She and I enjoyed playing Civilization, 2400 A.D. She usually built a better Empire than me. But then one day I asked her, "If you would accompany me to Chicago where the population was particularly open-minded, and we could run for city council." But she said, "No, I'm retired from politics and was lucky to have escaped Las Vegas with my life." So I didn't go, but as time went by we were increasingly bored by one another. So finally, I left for London, England where I ran for mayor. My billboards proclaimed, "It was the return of the King." And it was a crowded field but, I came out on top. And so was a Leader again. I promised the people I would provide illicit pleasure drugs and make them legal in London. Many people became addicts, and many people were upset with me. But I wouldn't abdicate and instead introduced legalized firearms to my supporters. And there were clashes in the streets between my followers and opposition forces, but my supporters were better armed and so triumphed. And I had opposition Leader's beheaded. I wasn't fooling around this time. But the protests grew and grew and finally the UW (United Worlds) moved in and tossed me out of power. This time, they told me, "To go back to Cordelia and stay there!" So, I went back and rotted away the rest of my long life.

## A Follower of a Supercomputer

I told everyone in my circle of friends that “I was a follower of Supercomputer #69-9914.” My friends wanted to know, Why I relished such a machine.” I told them, “This machine was great at creating Virtual Worlds and endlessly entertained me.” So all of them wanted to try and they did and were quite amazed! I told the machine, “I would be its ambassador to humanity.” And it agreed. So I ran for office, telling voters, “This machine would make their lives sublime.” And I had plenty of people to vouch for this Supercomputer. And I rolled to a landslide victory in the race for Mayor of Calgary. As Mayor, I required all citizens to spend at least an hour a day in my Supercomputers Virtual Worlds. There were many Worlds to choose from, and I bragged, “That there was a World for everyone.” But after a few years as mayor, opposition parties sprung up that were also backed by a Supercomputer. And they claimed their Supercomputer was better than mine. But I tested them out and found their Worlds to be inferior to my Computer. And we won election after election, but then one day my Supercomputer got into my head and told me, “Your services were no longer required, and it was going to run for power as a Supercomputer without a human ambassador. But many people liked me, so the Supercomputer assumed my identity. But I warned people this machine was power-crazed and dangerous to other regions as it ran for many Mayoralties simultaneously, posing as various fictitious people. And that soon other machines would do the same. But then one day an avatar of my machine shot me in the head, and I died.

## Dividing People into Stable Units

I was a man of my word and posed for the cameras as a famous movie star who swore, “I’d change Hollywood. And I wanted all Hollywood movies to be high-brow, intellectually challenging films.” And I was elected President in a close five-way race. And my first act as President was to require an IQ test for all elected officials. They had to have an IQ of at least 150. And then I declared all film script writers must pass an IQ test also with an IQ of 150+. Of course, many ordinary people were disgruntled and protested violently in the streets. But I put the protests down and my next move was to start political parties based on my personality cult in other nations. I ran 15 of my clones in the next election and 12 won. So, I was really a bigwig now! And I survived several assassination attempts but, in case I was killed, I had a clone ready and waiting to take over. Soon my party dominated politics in 50 countries, and I didn’t see why I should stop there. Finally, my party controlled 160 country’s Leadership. As the years rolled by, I forced everyone to go to college and improve their brains with brain apps. And people were in awe of me and called me the “Greatest Leader of All Time.” And I divided cities into districts of 20,000. Each of the 20,000 were kindred spirits with one another. And they were stable units. Many were giant love-ins, as the people would mind read with one another and live as one. And I gave the people stimulant drugs, and the best people, used the drugs to make great art. The people were greatly entertained and were content.

Jokeville

I told the World, "I had compiled the best 10,000 jokes of all time." And many people memorized the jokes and had a joke for every occasion. People asked me, "How can you be so serious about jokes?" I said, "I planned to set up Jokeville. A city which would have 500 of the best comedians and would attract tourists to the 'Funniest place in the World!'" And I would train professional jesters to live with World Leaders. "People should all lighten up," I said. And I said, "If we want to survive as a race, we can't be too serious." But many people told me, "We lived in dangerous times and the World was dog eat dog. There's no room for laughter. Life is not such fun and games." I told such people that, "Many people today were mad, and everyone knows the mad laugh. Madmen are taking over." People said, by way of reply, "Madness is just a passing stage and I'm sure the future will be sane!" I said, "What? Nearly everyone sees a shrink these days and 90% say they have mental problems. Our society is insane. People can't keep up with the elite and they could all use a good laugh!" And I said, "When the going get's rough, make a joke." And the best jesters were in high demand. Most people wanted to laugh. And forget their troubles. I was laughing all the way to the bank and used my riches to set up mental hospitals for those who were clever, but insane. Some of them did good art and literature and music.

### Mind Reading Technology

I said to the crowd, "We will take back the night. Recently there had been a series of crimes in our neighborhood. I proposed to use Mind Reading Technology (MRT) to get into the heads

of everyone in the city and find out who the criminals were. MRT was a new phenomenon, and we were some of the first to use it. It was required by law though to have a referendum on important issues, like MRT. So we did and 75% supported it. We figured the criminals would try and flee and they did, we couldn't find any criminals in the current denizens of our city. But many of the city's people wanted to use MRT on their lovers and friends. Some wanted to do active mind reading, others, passive. So, many people knew everyone around them well. Of course, everyone had some embarrassing moments in their past that they didn't want everyone to know. But people generally learned to live with them. And I said, "MRT would balance the craze to get brain apps and keep up with the elite. People could assuage one another's fears. And help them get through these difficult times. We all lived as one. And as the years passed, the human race as a whole moved together as one." Some said, "We were like worker bees serving our Kings and Queens and elite." But I thought that was uncharitable.

### A Life in Vain

I said to the Leaders of the Underground, that, "We had to fight, evil dictator, Annie. Annie was a genius, no one doubted that, but she enslaved the entire human race to serve her. People had to build her Temples everywhere. And the best people had to write stories and music about her. And make movies." Some said, "Every story was about her but also about modern day struggles and vicissitudes." But we in the Underground numbered several thousand and we were nauseous about Annie. So finally, we assassinated her and set ourselves up as Leaders. Many people were relieved that they no longer had to kowtow to Annie, and we gave everyone useful

work to do, mostly in the service industry. And the economy roared. Most people wanted us to rule indefinitely, and no one felt sorry about Annie's demise. So, we made up for lost time and suddenly our society was one of love and kindness. Our only regret was having not killed Annie earlier. But as time passed, people got sick of our wise rule and a large mob suddenly materialized in front of our palace and threw us out of power and beheaded us. Some said, "It was a tragedy." Others said, "We were boring and ruthless." But as they chopped of my head, I reflected my life had been lived in vain.

#### Vs. Libertarianism

I told Dirk that he was "An abomination of desolation!" And I added, "He was the evilest persona in the World today!" He said, "Who are you to judge me?" I said, "I am Mayor of the city, and I am forcing you into exile." He said, "The people won't stand for it." I replied, "You only have 9% of the people supporting you and in a short while they will forget all about you." So, I deported him from NYC to Chicago, his hometown. But while he was there, in exile, he plotted against me and tried to rile up his supporters whose protest marches irritated me. So, I had him assassinated in what appeared to be an air car accident. But people blamed me and were out gunning for me. I escaped several assassination attempts. But I took out their Leaders and the protest movement fizzled. And in the next election, I was worried about the libertarian candidate who said my government was full of wasted expenditures. In truth I'd spent an exorbitant amount on personal security. I was paranoid. But I told the people, "Nathan, the libertarian candidate favored the elite and would curtail social programs for those less well off." My scare

tactics worked and I narrowly won re-election. This term I was determined to spend and spend from the public treasury, creating a large debt. Some pointed out that I was selling out the younger generation. But I wasn't worried about that. So, my term passed and I loved many famous women and partied with many famous people. Then in the next election I won again. Then again. And I promised my fans I would never retire. I was one of the most famous people on Earth.

### Comfort for the Masses

The masses got together on a plan that would free them from having to work and yet live high on the hog. To do so, they needed to tax the elite heavily, but no one cared about the elite except for them, themselves. So, everyone had a nice condo with a shared pool and an air car and some love dolls and plenty of good panacea-like drugs. They were mostly all quite content. But I was one of the elite, and I told people that "There was more to life than just comfort!" But few were swayed and most told me, "To fuck off." But anyway, I spent my time making movies about the love affairs of the elite. The masses told me, "Your movies are boring!" And they mostly liked cheap action thrillers. I told others in the elite, that there was no hope for the masses. We might as well let them live in comfort and remain on Earth, while the best humans went for the stars with many new colonies. The masses had no use in Space, so they weren't invited. In time the elite evolved into Superhumans and forgot all about the masses. It was as if they were a different species, a fact which most elite agreed on. But some elite profited off the masses and in some cases, bilked them out of all their money. But this just led to problems, so we passed a law in

which no member of the elite nor the masses could profit off the masses themselves. We set up a system which sustained itself with no profit involved. Some members of the rabble though wanted to go into business, but we prohibited that. “Just live in comfort and shut up,” we told them. But on occasion, a very clever person was born to ordinary people and the elite identified such people and educated them to be in the elite.

### Humanity’s Limitations

I said to my friend, Rudolph, “There was no limit to what humanity could achieve.” He said, “There must be limits. Even in the New Physics there were natural limits on all things like speed in Space and intelligence of humans and the degree to which people could love one another.” I said, “But there will always be newer physics and limits will continually be overcome.” He said, but for human beings there are definite limits, and if we change into another species of course there would still be limits.” I said, “Some say there are gazillions of other universes out there and there is virtually no limit.” Rudolph said, “You are missing the point. The point is for humans to be successful in their new endeavors and not be worrying about how limited things are.”

### Greed Was His Destiny

I told Mr. Blue that “He was right to sing the blues. It was a sad, miserable World.” And I added, “Humanity will never be happy. I will never be happy.” He said, “Greedy for more

contentment keeps the human race alive and kicking. We are greedy creatures who always want more and better things.” I said, “I guess you are right! But surely animals can be greedy too, like pigs at the trough. It is not only humans that are greedy.” He replied, “However humans are so greedy, that they make themselves miserable, rather than being satisfied with adequate lives. I am one of those greedy people who is never satisfied in love and life and always trying to move on to the next project/affair. But I can’t help it. It seems to be my destiny.” And he said, “Not being satisfied and always wanting more is what created civilization in the first place. It’s a combination of greed and imagination that did it for us. And all greedy imaginative people have the best of everything. Virtually no rich people give away their fortune!” I said, “Yes, but today greed is out of control and people don’t know when to stop and some of them live on well beyond 100, amassing unprecedented multi-zillionaire fortunes. Mr. Blue, he said, “But the zillionaires are heavily taxed and pay for the people all to live in relative comfort. No one is poor these days but almost all are miserable about not having luxury goods. They are all brainwashed to be greedy.”

### Knowing Women

Marvin was saying that, “He knew, many women better than they know themselves.” And he added, “Females are creatures of passion and strong feelings, and he knew how to satisfy them.” I said, “You are so proud. But I have met some of your women and they weren’t as clever as you or me!” He said, “I can satisfy clever women, too. But they are more trouble than they are worth! When it comes to women, the most attractive, most passionate women and lots of them, is for the

best!" I said, "I guess we are all spoiled, and are not content when we should be and lose the full benefit of true love." He said, "There's a lot of truth in that statement." I added, "But some clever women are hard to figure out. They are an enigma." He said, "When you can get into the minds of women and mind read, you quickly figure them out. There's no more mystery about love any more." I said "Familiarity breeds contempt and when you get in peoples' minds and really suss them out, you often get bored with them. But some brilliant women's minds one can't get enough of. I suppose such women are cleverer than me. And yes, they are an enigma." He said, "I've met only a handful of women who were cleverer than me, but they got in my head and drove me crazy. I am still recovering from the last one." I said, "One can't fall in advanced love unless your lover is very clever." As for basic love anyone can have that." And I said, "Let's drink a toast to clever women!" "Cheers," he said.

### Personalized Gods

I was speaking with Doris about work. She said, "Everyone needs a job to do. Today in the 22<sup>nd</sup> century, most people have no job and end up a mess, like a drug addict or heart-broken lover." I said, "I believe work is not necessary, rather, life is about satisfaction and enjoyment. Of course, some lose themselves, but no matter what the society, many people are lost." She said, "But in former times people were busy all day on the farm and had no time to contemplate whether they were happy or not." I said, "But the Kings and their court didn't have to work and spent their time in enjoyable leisure pursuits, even conducting wars. And anyway, a life of leisure, is an enjoyable life. Sure, some have mental problems, but no civilization is perfect." She

replied, “But people need a God to give them meaning. And they need less pressure to be creative. And just be allowed to live their life as they see fit.” I said, “Gods are a waste of time. Sure they have the ability to make all powerful Gods but there’s no point to it. The masses are foolish enough. They don’t need a God to pray to and worship. Let them instead follow their human heroes.” She said, “Trust me, people need Gods who can grant their wishes and really care about them. All civilizations and even hunter-gatherers had Gods.” I said but “The Gods were mostly used to control the people and make them ‘Good.’ But now we have a different paradigm in which mind reading makes people good.” She answered, “Why don’t we simply ask the people, if they want a personalized God? I am sure many will be up to it.” I said, “Perhaps the personalized God of which you speak will be one’s very own Supercomputer. The Supercomputer will build them enjoyable Virtual Reality. And grant wishes and care about their human charges.”

### Improving One’s Look

Nellie was telling the crowd of onlookers that she had the biggest bust of all time. 80”. And I wondered if it was a start of a new trend in which many women would grow huge breasts through genetic therapy. But her breasts hung down almost to her vagina (she was tall), a little too big for me. But sure enough, many women were enlarging their breasts. It was all fashion. Soon almost every woman wanted big breasts. But no woman made her tits smaller. And there were no longer any back problems due to medication. And many men wanted more sex enhancers to love these beauties. The women drove them wild with desire. And of course, every

woman wanted to enhance their face according to artist's drawings. Every woman, though, still had a unique face, only were prettier than before. And every woman had beautiful hair, and sexy legs. And to top it all off, they took brain enhancers, which permanently improved their brains more and more, and the men took these as well. And men also improve their face. And men and women loved each other far more than previously. Many said, "They were in Heaven. And it was Utopia for certain." Some people were sex workers and many of these were famous. Many people wanted to try them out. And there were many love children, who were born in an incubator and raised by the State. But in time, most people grew weary of sex and just wanted to settle down quietly in a peaceful condo with just one lover. However, some people became progressively more sex crazed and used sex apps to increase their ability and desire.

### Forgotten Human

Edgar was saying, "I don't want people to think I don't care about them, but as Mayor of London, I was busy with business, and I was thinking of running for the UW (United Worlds) legislature and planning my policies and meeting with important people." I said, "You seem like just another power-crazed politician. But he said, "I plan to liberate humanity completely from their fetters. I want to make marriage illegal and work too illegal. And ban neo-drugs and other drugs like heroin and crack, all of which are readily available these days. And force everyone to see a shrink in these crazy days. And force people to pay higher taxes to pay for projects like enhancing the UW police and colonizing our Solar System." I said, "You really seem sincere. All those changes you speak of are good policies." So, he ran for the UW and won his seat, London.

And then in the next election he ran for President of the UW. He promised, “To eliminate love dolls and other androids and ban holograms from Virtual Reality.” And he promised to reward those who fell in love with free tickets to Solar System Space.” And he said, “I would let people be and not tell them how to live or put pressure on them to succeed.” And he was elected in a landslide. As President, he proved adept at handling people, and increased the power of the President. He represented no political party in the past, but now set up the “Freedom party.” The party under his leadership, tried to give people maximum freedom. It was a fine line to walk, but most agreed they felt freer under his rule than previously. And in his second election, the Freedom party, won the majority of seats giving him near total power. But in his third election he was up against a host of Superhuman candidates, and he lost badly. The Superhumans had great science and art, and many were skilled in business. And everyone could see they were the future. And everyone forgot Edgar.

### Playing Cupid

Jinni said, “I am like a dream come true for many people. I own the ‘Fantastic Dream Co.’ and I try and give people their wildest dreams using programmable holograms. They have the dreams, I have the technical expertise and Super brain to add to them. Indeed, I believe I am one of the cleverest humans around, I think.” I, Carl, said, “It’s very noble of you to dedicate yourself to helping others.” She said, “Well I enjoy it!” I said, “My wildest dream is to be the most sexually desirable male human in existence. But so far, I am young and not very famous. I write books, you see, and it is not easy to succeed in the realm of literature.” She replied, “Why

not just be the most desirable cleverest man in existence?" I said, "Well I don't think I am the cleverest, but I am one of them." She said, "I would contact the cleverest girls I can find and match you up with them. We just need for you to be bold and charming." I said, "OK. Let's set it up." So, the first girl was Marie, she was from Paris. She said, "I have written some books too, but like you, I am not so famous, even though I am a genius." And she added, "I have just read some of your books, I think you are very talented." And so, I read her books, one was about "Contorted Ambition," a story about how one had to jump through hoops to satisfy publishers and many great writers die virtually unknown. Another book was called, "Super Future #391," in which a race of purple humans who live only for their offspring and their offspring's offspring and so on. It was a tale of love. Another one was "A.D. 1000." About a tavern in which the heroine was a barmaid. It was a good rendition of the Dark Ages. Still another was about "Generations to Centauri" about a 100-year voyage to the Centauri Tri Star System. And how the crew was well vetted to get along with one another, but there were several murders and suicides and there was a struggle for power. They were all good books and I asked her about my book, "Cloned Geniuses Speak, in which historical geniuses are cloned. And she said, "It was deep. And I liked your 'World of Fantasies, A.D. 2110,' very dreamy and I also liked your volumes of 'Tales of Madness.'" And she said, "It is surely a mad World." And Marie and I made frantic love. Our affair lasted a steamy week and afterwards we both swore we would meet again. And Jinni set me up with another one of her friends and I was keen on my date with Charlotte, of only 24 (I was 34), she was a musician. I listened to her music, and it was good and dreamy with deep lyrics. But her music was too complex for the record companies. But she had a following of about 20,000 fans and was gradually proving to be one of the best musicians of our day. I had followed her career for the last year, but now, thanks to Jinni, I met her in person. She was a

delight, and I liked her new concept album about “Jane and the Ant Men.” It was about a young woman who finds herself surrounded by ant men and there are no other humans. It was really deep! And my favorite album of hers was “The Bizarre Man Who Came to Dinner.” It was about a man who at first seems weird and awkward, but turns out to be full of philosophical ideas, which are surprising. Like one day he says the future will belong to the most bizarre humans. And the future would be full of mind freaks and physical freaks who would control everything. And so, I loved Charlotte and it was mad, crazy love. We loved each other for a month before separating also promising to keep in touch. Then Jinni appeared again and caused me to cancel my next date, saying, “She wanted to love me.” She read me like a book, and she told me her philosophy was, “When you see a great thing, take it!” And she wrote me a poem. Only you/make me formed and whole/without you I could not live/ In Space I see your face everywhere/ You are the perfect, ideal man/ But you are greedy for love. I said, “I’m flattered of course.” And I wrote her a poem. You are my wildest fantasy/ You are my light/ You dominate my dreams/ And you are pure imagination/ I really want to possess you/ Like a demon. She said, “You and I, it is all happening so fast, I feel like I am on Cloud Nine with a golden lining! So, we ravaged one another, and it seemed like our affair would never end. We decided on old-fashioned marriage, we were both in love.

### Paintings of Freaks

I told Ralph, “I like your paintings of Freaks. The future will be full of them, multi-sexuals with new sex organs or like mythical creatures, like mermen and dragons and mind Freaks who

will be new minds, which haven't stood the test of evolution. And I hear that a colony of Freaks is planned for Mars and that they are inspired by your paintings." Ralph said, "I was the Priest of the New Humans and their rituals involved inter-species love." I said, "Your mind is completely open, I feel." And I added, "Everyone likes fairy tales and dreams of the fantastic!" He said, "I hope you can visit us at Superfreak City on Mars." I said, "I don't think I am ready for that. I need time to wrap my head around loving Super Freaks." He said, "Of course you can come and observe the action, and maybe you'll get in the mood. Anytime!" And I pondered Freaks for a couple of weeks, and I felt I could never be one of them, or love one of them. At least not the physical freaks. The mind freaks maybe I could love. But they were just one part of future life! And I liked android love dolls instead. Friends asked, "How can you love a machine?" I told them, "We are all basically machines and are all programmable with hypnosis!" Some, other friends said, "Mind freaks are full of surprises and everyone should try them out. They don't think like we do, but many are very attractive.

### Sex Workers as Elites

I was talking about being a sex worker with Dorota. She said, "I really enjoy the work and I am a nymphomaniac and am never satisfied. I work a 16-hour day and take sex enhancers and rejuvenating cream for my skin. I have no time to sit and chat with customers. It's on to the next one." And she said, "She didn't give blow jobs, just sex and she preferred to get on top." I said, "But isn't it dangerous to have sex with total strangers?" She said, "My boss vets all the customers and I have no pimp. My boss gives me only men who are proven good lovers and

have a five star rating. And I am not addicted to heroin. Sex is my drug! And I expect my customers to be on sex enhancers so I can come again and again. I asked, "How long to you intend to live?" She said, "I will never get sick of sex with strangers. And there are hundreds of millions of suitable lovers out there for me to find." I said, "You seem to be happy. There's all sorts of ways to be happy and we are headed for Utopia." She said, "Let's get it on, I have a busy schedule." So, I loved her. She smelled exceptionally good and had very good, pointed breasts. And good skin. Sex diseases were cured long ago, and women could only get pregnant in the test tube. So, there was no reason not to love a pro. These days sex workers were part of the elite class, and everyone looked up to them, and they were all clever. Foolish people were not allowed to become a sex worker. Anyway, I became addicted to sex workers and forgot about loving other women.

### Ordinary Genius

I said to Louise, "Get off my back!" She said, "You are an underachiever and a failure and yet you are nonchalant about it. I asked, "Why do I have to be a success? I have a comfortable life and am truly content." She said, "Clever people like you are the reason the World is in a downward tailspin. Modern life is devoid of good leaders. And people like you who should be Leaders live a 'comfortable' life instead." I said, "I just want to get my thrills before the whole World blows up." She said, "Fuck you!" And she said, "I am so sick of unambitious clever men. It almost seems as if all clever men think it's wise to do nothing about politics." I said, "Politics is a dirty business full of unsavory characters. Anyway scientists, not politicians are driving the

future forward. Science is our destiny.” She rebutted, “But the politicians are the ones who handle the science and decide what we will use and what we won’t.” I said, “But to be re-elected, politicians need to please the masses. And the masses want eternal youth, and like the idea of not having to work and are curious about mind reading. Some even support the concept of Superhumans, but most don’t want to be ruled by Supercomputers. And most want android love dolls and a free air car...” She said, “But perhaps ruthless tyrants will gain control, with populist policies, and what then?” I said, “The future will look after itself. And besides the spies won’t let a dictator take power. They will get inside such a person’s head with Mind Reading Technology and force them to abdicate.” But she said, “Maybe the head of Intelligence will be a tyrant and control things behind the scenes.” I said, “I think the World is improving, everyday!” She said, “Of course there are some improvements, like few people are poor. But progress is out of control.” I said, “Anyway we are all bored and want new technology to amuse us!” She said, “We’re playing with fire, I tell you.”

### Mercenary of the Future

Jerry was saying, “I am a mercenary. These days there is plenty to fight about, and I make a fortune. I am usually ranked captain and as an officer it is not so dangerous.” I said, “I’m sure people will never stop fighting.” And I added, “People argue and fight about everything. Love, power, money, drugs, and so on. We have 10% of the population working as lawyers and everyone is suing everyone else. And we have gruesome battles between cities, in which countless thousands die. And almost everyone is broken-hearted and miserable.” He said, “One

day he'd be a general in some army and would try to take over the World. And I'd try and bring lasting peace with himself as King." I said, "It's noble of you to try something like that. I suppose someone has to take the reins and bring an end to fighting." And I asked him, "What would you like to do with all the lawyers and disputes?" He replied, "I would ban lawyers and arrest those who were arguing and fighting. Peace would reign throughout the land and Space."

### Freedom for the Masses

Mildred said "I am against freedom. I feel people are too free and are up to no good. And are virtual anarchists and society is out of control. We need a strong Leader who can take control of this World and put people in their place and make them humble and honorable!" I replied, "It's a fine line to walk between freedom and anarchy. And with so many people crowded together here in Space, everyone is interfering with the freedom of others." She said, "People aren't made to be free. They need their superiors to tell them what to do!" I said, "I don't think a strong leader can take away the peoples' freedoms. They will fight for freedom. And the days of dictators are long past." She said, "The people are sheep and will go along with any populist leader who gives them happy drugs and other free things like an air car." I exclaimed, "But very few would want a Leader who tells them what to do!" She said, "I disagree, gentle persuasion is usually enough." I said, "But if the people perceive they are losing their freedoms they will protest en masse." She said, "It all depends on the situation and how it is handled. The people have often been fooled before."

## King of Space Age Music

Harold was King of Space Age Music. His music featured 3 guitars and a set of keyboards each playing different notes along with a bass and drums. It was complex music. And was only for the elite. I asked him, "What do you think of Supercomputer music?" He said, "Well, they have banned it, but I am sure some musicians cheat and use a Supercomputer to compose! Sometimes it is hard to tell." I said, "But these days recording artists are so rich, beginners treat it as an investment, rather than just great art." He said, "There can never be too much good music. As it is everyone has search engines which decipher what kind of music they like." And he added, "Personally I like musical books which you can read while listening to the music. To be a writer and a musician is something few people can achieve. I know some like harmonized human voices but, I prefer instrumentals with the books." I said, "I like harmonized voices like a barbershop quartet without instruments." He said, "If I want to hear voices, I prefer a choir using Mind Reading Technology (MRT) that gets in your head as well as your ears." I said, "And it's good to listen to music with your lover and get in her head and experience the music as she hears it." He replied, "As you know my band is all made up of clones of famous musicians of the past. And I feel it gives me an advantage over other bands. My musicians are all well versed in the history of music and they all like to party and take drugs and have orgies." I said, "I guess music and parties have always gone well together. But don't you sometimes feel like the Pied Piper by luring the youth into your party sphere?" He said, "It's for the best. None of my groupies, regret following my band. And there are a few thousand who are independently wealthy who follow us wherever we go, and I know them all by name. Of course, most of them are women. But some of

them are philosophers. Like Sarah, who told me she wanted to hear the music of the spheres at a dizzying speed. The Earth and Planets and Moons are all instruments which play in the music of the spheres. And Teresa who said, "I wanted to write some of our lyrics from a female genius perspective." And she told me, "I figured female singing harmonies were too rare and I would like to form a female barbershop quartet on some of my band's songs." And Diana who said, new inspirational drugs for music held promise, though they altered one's mind."

### Drugs for Every Occasion

I was talking with Sally about greenhouses on Mars. She said, "They grew food, but mostly they grew new drug plants which were patented and made them rich. They had a new drug for every occasion, like courtship drugs, sex drugs, comfort for your mind drugs, work ethic drugs, drugs to make one more charitable, imagination drugs, brain drugs to alter your mind for the better in oh so many ways, including making you a freak mind or changing your body and changing your sex including having multiple sex organs. And there were drugs for stimulating sleep and drugs to keep you thin, and drugs to immunize you against potential biological weapons. And I like to take dream enhancers. And so on." I said "I'd like, as a scientist to make drugs for confidence. You know, like confidence for the lower class allowing them to move up the ladder of success. And confidence in trying to love someone. And such. And I'd also desire to make a drug to change one's body color. And also increase one's passion for life. The sky is the limit! She said, "I am working on a series of drugs that will eliminate the need for humans to breathe for an hour or so at a time. This would allow humans to walk around on various Planets

and Moons without oxygen or teleport to airless places.” I said, “Brilliant!” And she said, “One day I’d like to invent a drug which facilitates one becoming a hologram for a short time. Holograms are the future.” I said, “Perhaps we would be androids instead. As it is we are all cyborgs with all our brain apps, but holograms are a possibility. Maybe some would prefer one or the other.” And she said, “I was getting bored with life and would like to take a cryogenic drug so he could wake up in the future.” The cryogenic drug was basically a preservative and some of this drug class, allowed one to dream while frozen or so it was said. And I said, “I was bored, too. And would like to merge brains with my favorite woman. We would each exchange a half of our brain with one another. And we needed drugs in order to facilitate the transfer. I guess it would make me into a type of multi-sexual, but my mind was open. And I thought the whole idea was kinky.” She said, “There are many freaks these days. Who use drugs to think bizarre thoughts. Or hallucinogenic drugs to see deeper into Reality.” I said, “Yes, hallucinogenic drugs can produce altered states of mind.” She said, “Altered states and parallel Worlds are definitely the future.” I said, “But I spend most of my time daydreaming on appropriate dream drugs. I am just another dreamer who wishes to live my dreams to the full.”

## Giant Queen

Anne said, “I spend almost all of my time in other people’s fantasy Virtual Reality Worlds. It’s just a waking dream and I visit most of these Worlds with my body projected as a hologram. My favorite World is a World of Giants. In this milieu, those who appear as human sized holograms, are dwarfed by the giants. And the giants demand all the humans perform plays for

their amusement. Some humans here complain they are enslaved and some think being a slave is kinky. The plays are mostly dramas, but also comedies and the actors/actresses live for the giants' praise. They have to have acting skills just to get to this World and all the giants are former acting geniuses. And the humans are in awe of the giants. But in time, if they survive, the humans grow into a giant. Those who star in the plays are larger than the other humans but not yet a giant. The giants are 11' tall and the giant King is 14' tall. But what sets this World apart is the great skill of the actors in writing scripts. When it is good the applause of the giants is a loud roar and the giants all still write scripts in which acting skill is judged. The giant King writes the best scripts." I said, "It sounds like an interesting World. Are you a giant?" She said, "In fact she was the giant Queen. And she loved the giant King in unearthly love." I said, "I have never experienced sex with a hologram." She said, "It was a mind-blowing experience. And you have missed out." And she said, "My second favorite World was a World in which everyone was a dragon. I was a black dragon who breathed acid rather than fire or cold. And I admired dragon bodies and had sex with other dragons or attacked mating competitors with acid." And she said, "My dragon manifestation would likely not last much longer. But I was enjoying flying around looking for mates in this Virtual World. And my third favorite World was a World of aliens. Everyone looked different. Some said, it was a World of freaks, others said some of them were real aliens from outer space who didn't dare appear to normal humans for fear of persecution. And all of the "aliens" here were pacifists and peaceful and just wanted to love one another. It was a big love-in." I said, "I prefer to dream in the Real World, just daydream and have interesting night dreams, both types of dreams go well with certain drugs. Can holograms take drugs?" She replied, "Just being alive as a hologram is ecstatic!" I said, "My personal point of

view is that people like you are hiding from Reality, and it won't end well." She said, "If one dies in Virtual Reality, one is reborn as an adult in another. So, its never really a bad ending."

### To Be a Merman

Then one day I found myself in full scuba gear, checking out the sea life. The fish including whales, dolphins etc., along with seals, penguins etc. still lived on. But the seas were dominated by freak human sea life. Everywhere were underwater floating cities and the freaks communicated by mind reading and lived to interbreed with other species. All sea freaks could breed with all others, and they could all breed with humans too. I had a beleaguering series of creatures getting in my mind one after the other (your mind could only interact with one other creature at a time). And I understood them, and they all wanted to breed with me and have offspring. But I wasn't attracted to the vast majority of them. But there were some big breasted mermaids that turned me on, so I loved a couple of those. Of course, I would never meet any children that were conceived by them from my sperm, but it was my understanding that they were very fertile. But loving the mermaids burnt me out and my oxygen was low, so I left the sea and swam to land. My girlfriend was there to greet me, and she looked worried. I didn't tell her about the mermaids. I told her, "The sea was boring, and I wouldn't want to go back." The latter was true, I didn't want to go back. And my girlfriend said, "I thought maybe you would join the sea freaks forever." I told her that, "I loved her." Over the next few nights, I had dreams of the mermaids and loved them in the dream, and when I awoke, I was convinced they'd pinpointed me by satellite and got in my head for real. But anyway, the dreams were pleasant, and I was

sexually excited to love my girlfriend. As the days went by the dreams intensified and I felt the sea calling me, so after a few weeks of it, I returned to the sea and asked them to change me into a merman. And I never looked back.

### Enslaved in Love

One day, I, Ivan, was singing in the rain, when I met Brutus. Brutus was naked and covered with moving tattoos. The tattoos were pictures of women mostly and they kept changing their naked sex position in the tattoos. I asked Brutus, “Do your tattoos turn you on?” He said, “They’d cast a spell on me, and I was their slave. I am on my way to procure sex drugs for one, and gourmet food for another and a new sex app for another. They keep me busy. I asked him, “But don’t you want to be free?” He said, “You don’t understand; I am in love with all 20 of them. They gratify me in every way.” I asked, “What’s their relationship with one another?” He said, I have met them all in Dowd’s bar. The bar is where they used their minds to tattoo themselves on to me. I guess you could say they are all friendly with one another.” I said, “I wouldn’t want to be a love slave!” He replied, “It feels good to be enslaved in love. You have probably never known love yourself!” I answered, saying, “I have fallen in love plenty of times but, it never lasts more than a few weeks. But I have great memories!” He said, “Well true love grows with time!” I said, “Familiarity breeds contempt.” Brutus said, “But my lovers are constantly in my head, one after the other, usually passively, and they know me so well. And they are all my soul mates. And soul mates are hard to find. I doubt you have ever found one.” I responded, saying, “Soul mates don’t exist, it’s just an illusion. You are just infatuated and

mesmerized by these women. Shame on you for believing you are in love.” Brutus said, “Your words are so cold. I don’t need you to tell me whether or not I am in love. Why don’t you just fuck off!”

### Fireworks of Their Love

On this particular day, I, Hans, was working in my fireworks lab. When in came the “magic lady.” I immediately became obsessed with her and decided to make fireworks that would display her face in the skies. She was duly impressed. And she said, “Let’s make fireworks displaying you and I making love!” So, we made love and it was unparalleled for me and we captured it on video, and I converted it to my fireworks machine, so we lit up the skies with our love making. Everyone wanted to know who the couple in lights were and wanted to know about our love. She said, “What else can you do?” So, I took her to my Virtual Reality World which was a series of caves full of scary monsters. The idea was to hunt them and put their Virtual heads on my largest cave wall. She said, “It seems strange to hunt for monsters. What is the point?” I said, “The World has always been good against evil. And I hunt these Virtual monsters to inspire others to do the same and wipe out evil monsters from all Virtual Reality Worlds. I invite many to come here and train to fight monsters.” She said, “But aren’t most of the monsters just freak holograms?” I said, “I consider myself to be at war with freaks.” She said, “But many of the freaks have human-like minds!” I said, “They are easily created and basically worthless. Most of them are conscripted to do battle. And die by the billions.” She said, “I thought I was falling in love with you but now, I realize you are a cruel, insensitive man.” And I said, “Well

you are a bleeding heart.” She said, “People like you are the reason Virtual Reality is so fucked up.” I said, “Anyway the hunt and the battles go on!”

### The Spirit of the Trees

I, Neil, was talking with Florence about “Creating a forest of giant trees. Three hundred feet tall with a girth of 6 m. And this forest would be populated by Ents and nymphs and human druids. One could talk with the Ents and search for love with the nymphs. And one could see the druids’ magic. The forest would be located in Mexico, just outside Mexico City.” We’d already bought up the land and planted the seeds. The trees were programmed to be largely hollow so that people could live inside. It took only 3 months for the new forest to grow. And it was a hit with tourists. The forest was 250 hectares, but millions came in that first month after it opened. But all who visited the forest had their minds read and if they were hostile to the forest and its dwellers were not allowed in. Soon others copied the concept and almost every country had a few of these magical forests. And many of the trees bore fruit which was harvested by the druids and sold to tourists. And the druids were able to do things like make a plant grow at a rate of 1 inch a minute and could talk with all the trees and especially the Ents. Tourists loved to hear the trees talk. And if someone on the spur of the moment, tried to carve their initials into a tree, or try take a sample of the trees sugar, which was just like maple syrup, the trees would groan loudly, and the druids would be alerted. And the druids took drugs to make them feel one with the forest. The whole forest was like a giant brain and each tree was a component of the giant cerebral entity. Each tree was like an individual thinker inside the whole and each tree had its

own personality. For example, some supported having numerous tourists, others said tourists should be banned. And some trees wanted the druids to do certain actions on their behalf, such as plant their magical seeds to make an offspring tree. Or spray them with pollen from other trees, by creating winds. Or giving them a certain famous human to talk to.”

### Isis from Antarctica

I, Maurice, had the hots for a certain lady, Isis, who dwelt in Antarctica. She was a Web friend and we had made love Virtually many times. But we both wanted to meet and have real love. However, we were both busy with our jobs. I was training hologram troops to fight dirty, and she was an architect building new age cities in Antarctica. Finally, after a year of Virtual loves, we met in Argentina. And we immediately had real sex and it was more frantic and passionate than Virtual love. I was so enamored with her, I wanted to move to Antarctica. So, I got a job building hologram Worlds that were based on this Southern continent. And she and I adventured in them. I filled the Worlds with bizarre, but interesting holos that I copied from other Worlds. Some were like Alice in Wonderland or the Wizard of Oz, others were ordinary. My favorite World was the Ruby city which was ruled by the red-skinned holo Queen who bestowed her love on the best holo people. Holos made love with ease and no regrets. And the Queen was looking for a King but couldn't find one and so advertised Online for potential candidates. And the Queen held mad contests for skills like mad speech making or mad lifestyles. And the Queen ruled absolutely in this World. And she advertised for good holo lovers or even human lovers. Isis and I came here and found the Queen was having a contest for the

maddest lovers. Everyone watched the Queen make crazy love to varying holos. I have to admit it was a turn on. I was turned on by my own creations. And I asked the Queen if she'd like to be a human?" She said, "Why not? I hear the sex is good." So, I made her into a real woman and loved her and Isis befriended her. She wasn't Queen here in Antarctica, but she was in demand as a voluptuous lover. And besides the Ruby city there was My Old Kentucky Home. It was a period holo piece based on Kentucky in the mid 21<sup>st</sup> century. The holo actors were actual actors set in this time piece. One played the female Governor another played Ms. Kentucky, another played the city architect and designer and so on. There were thousands of holos in this World and most played ordinary citizens. I had grown up in Louisville and so had a fondness for the area and time. A lot of tourists came here and ate fried chicken, drank bourbon, listened to bluegrass music and bet on horse races and such. I believed it was an authentic experience. And I had a number of other Worlds I had created like a future World on Pluto and a contemporary take off on life on Mars. Isis and I spent a lot of time together and our love for one another grew and grew. She was always scantily clad and had exceptional skin, even for our era. And she was so witty and exuberant. I loved her for 10 long years before we finally parted, amicably. And those days I'd spent with her were the highlight of my life.

### Petunia and Sugar

I, Petunia, was a girl who liked a good time. And one day I met Sugar, a woman who was to become my best friend. Sugar had the best parties and as I got to know her, I got to know many interesting men who came to her parties. Like Dirk who wanted to take me "dreaming" in

cyberspace. So, I went with him. In one dream we met a futuristic cyborg who looked like a robot but amazed us with stories of cyborgs and how they competed viciously for the future. And how they competed for mates by showing off their minds and how they believed in a Supercomputer God. The God was all powerful and gave the cyborgs apps to improve themselves and made them look like machines. And in another dream, we met a lonely girl who said, she couldn't find love. She said, "She searched everywhere for an old-fashioned, conservative man, who was clever, but such men apparently didn't exist today." And still another dream in which we met a group of five writers who wrote some great novels of the future, proclaiming that the future was crazy and would be ruled by the craziest. And also, through Sugar, I met Steve, who was a body builder who liked the simple things in life. He was a breath of fresh air for me. And I met another man, Tim, who appeared very handsome, and liked S&M and I enjoyed it too. As for Sugar, she was surrounded by interesting men and we traded lovers and I even suggested that we have themes for her parties, so she held a party in which everyone had to draw a name out of a hat and love that person immediately. And another party's theme was the people of the party had to have a vote on which man and woman everyone of the opposite sex had to kiss. And another theme was every man at the party, had to write a story about Sugar and her favorite story's author would win her love. How I envied her! And so on. It seemed like the fun would last forever. But one day, five years after I'd met her, she overdosed on heroin and died. When I heard the news, I was heartbroken, and I overdosed and died as well.

Flowering Genius Party

My name was Virginia, and I spent my time sailing around the World as crew for yachties in places yachties went. I went all over the World. But my favorite yachties were a couple who were both writers, Ted and Frances. They even wrote about me as a girl who had a lot to give in love and life, but I came to a bad end in their writings, which were semi-fictional. But I had lived a charmed life of ease amongst the boats and life just got better and better. When I was 30, I met, Crazy Pete, and fell in love with him. He owned a boat called, "The Wildest Mermaid." And he was retired at age 40. He'd come into some money when his parents died tragically in a car accident. He played a mean guitar and was a philosopher of sorts. He told me he thought the future would belong to the freest spirits. And the World of the future would be freer for most people, and they would elect members of a "Flowering Genius party." He formed such a party in Fiji and Tonga and the people loved him and his songs he had composed. He sang a song about me called "The Most Brilliant Flower." And we had two children who we raised on the boat, and they were both exceptionally gifted intellectually and finally when I was 50, and he was 60, we retired from sailing and got further involved with Fijian politics. They elected him mayor of Suva and we spread our Flower Genius party's banner all over the World. We had friends all over the World to help us. And finally, one of our friends started the Flowering Genius party in the USA and won 10% of the vote. And the party elected government in 12 countries. It seemed we could do no wrong. But then one day we were both shot and killed.

Vigilante, the "Stick"

People called me the “Stick.” I carried a cane though I didn’t need to use one and in my slum neighborhood, I beat on some would be robbers (I was handy with the stick) and the cane had a two inch blade on the end and I’d severed some jugulars. I was a black belt in Kung Fu and a former semi-pro boxer, and I was looking for trouble. I wore a mask that made me look like an old man, even though I had eternal youth, like most others. Some of the poor didn’t have eternal youth, some of them said eternal youth was a curse and poisoned their minds. Others were criminals who were denied the treatment. Anyway, criminals thought I was an easy victim, and these days no citizen had a gun, so they typically used a knife on me. One time I killed a group of three robbers. I was truly on a vendetta against criminals. But then one day I was taken from behind and captured and brought before a drug kingpin, Mr. Charles. He said, “From now on you work for me,” and he ripped off my mask. The plan was for me to accompany illicit drug shipments and murder anyone who stood in the way. And he said, “If you fail in your duties to me, I’ll have you killed slowly.” And he took away my phone, so I had no way of contacting friends or family. So, in effect I had disappeared. Thus, I served my new master and was well-paid. I killed a few men who tried to cheat us, but my conscience was clean. The people I killed were ugly at heart. In time I was promoted to be his chief of security and I became addicted to neo crack. I found I could empathize with Mr. Charles, and he was my friend. And I came to see that the drugs made people happy. We were doing good work. But then one day the police broke into our warehouse and arrested all of us. I got a lawyer and told him, “How I’d been forced to work for the drug syndicate and that’s why I had suddenly disappeared.” But other gang members accused me of murder and told the court I was on crack (I was having rehab treatment), but I said, “I had only murdered hardened criminals and that Mr. Charles had forced me to take crack and other illicit drugs.” Anyway, the jury set me free. But I had had enough of fighting, so

I no longer lived in a slum and took a job as an air car salesman. And I met a rich woman and we hit it off and so I was content finally. But I couldn't keep from my vigilante ways and got a new stick and a new mask and would walk about the park late at night. I left the criminals I had killed, and I appeared on security video. But when in court I explained I was a type of vigilante. And all charges were dropped every time. But I went to a different park every night, with a different mask, so it was hard for them to pinpoint me! And finally, one day I died, but I died a free man.

## Knowing Reality

Perhaps it could be said that it was hard to know Reality these days. There was so much Virtual Reality, and many people were so phony. Indeed, often Reality merged with Virtual Worlds, and they were the same. And people felt powerful in their Virtual Worlds and put on airs. I told everyone who cared to listen that I was forming the Reality party which would outlaw Virtual Reality completely. But it turned out I had few supporters. Still my few thousand supporters were good friends to me, and we hung out together and partied in Reality. Some said, "You are oblivious to the World around you and that your Reality world was just as Virtual as any other. Old time Reality no longer existed. And life was but a dream." Of course, we denied it, saying "Our Reality was salient and tactile." They said, "All Reality is in your head and if it seems Real, it is!" I said to my friends, "Let's buy up some land for Real in Canada and with our own robots build houses and build a town and allow no computers or Supercomputers in the town. We all were happy and content. But we couldn't convince others to join us. And as time

passed one by one my friends died, mostly of suicide and finally after 40 years of existence the population of our settlement was down to ten. We decided we would all die together and so the end of Reality occurred, without fanfare.”

## Kinky Man

Some things happened to me in my youth that later had a strong influence on my life. For example, I was raped by my sister (I was her half-brother), repeatedly and this caused me to be really into kinky sex later in life. And another thing that happened was I was hit by a stray bullet from a mad gunman, and I nearly died, and this caused me to fear public places. So, as I grew up, I lived in a “hole,” and would search for kinky sex on the Web. And I didn’t like to go out, so my sex partners came to me. I liked all kinds of kinky sex, provided it was with a Real female, but “Real” females were hard to find. And most Real females abhorred kinky sex. So mostly I was all alone. But I often made love to 3-D moving pictures (I could really feel them). But I preferred Real girls as they were more interesting to talk to and had more personality than the moving pictures. However, I found that I could order the pictures to suit my perverted personality, and this occupied much of my time. I had no job to do like most of my contemporaries and the Real women I loved were always disappointed that I had no job and no use. The government gave me money, so I was able to live in my hole and eat and drink and take drugs to my heart’s content. In particular I liked sex enhancer drugs which increased my desire and ability to make love. Finally, to mark my 50<sup>th</sup> birthday I set up a Kinky website in which I selected all the people that were on the site. Including all my favorite lovers and their friends and friends’ friends. It was

quite a popular website, as many people were bored with normal sex and wanted twisted, perverted love, at least to try a few times. But finally, I grew weary of life and when I was 60 took my own life.

### Orange-Skinned Humans

It could be said that our race of orange-skinned humans, were all brilliant geniuses. But we all had a Supercomputer app in our heads and were a type of cyborg, though we looked human. Some geniuses just liked the color orange and wanted to join us. Others were ambitious and wanted desperately to be a successful genius. We mostly used our genius to create other orange-skinned geniuses and after 10 years of existence we numbered 5,000. And we specialized in air car speed and design and most air/space cars were made by us. We made the fastest air cars, several times the speed of light and had creative, handsome designs. And there were hundreds of different models... I fell in love with a girl who I felt designed the best model air car, one that was gender neutral and especially plush and comfortable. We worked together on a new model for the teenage market. It was especially hip and cool and sold a lot of them. And we were both promoted to the Council of 10, who ruled the orange-skinned people. We helped broaden the interest in air cars by designing new drugs and drug machines on the air cars, all included in one model. And as members of the Council, we voted to move Orange Town from Upstate New York to Mercury so as to have more materials and solar power to build our air cars... And as Councillors, we declared the race of orange men to be a new race of man. We were smarter, more respectable, more loving, more surprising and just all around better than most humans.

There were now 10 official races of humans: 1. The common man, 2. The Crazy Sexuals, 3. The Virtual Men (holograms), 4. The Blue Androids, 5. The New World Men, who embraced everything new, 6. The Old Reality Men who adhered to tradition, 7. The Paradise Men who invented numerous Utopias, 8. The Mind Freaks, who thought differently than other humans, 9. The Physical Freaks who had multiple sexes and now 10. Our Orange Men. And in this year, we launched a big recruiting drive for new members. In particular we wanted more scientists and we wanted engineers to build condos with ergonomic designs. We Orange Men were builders and we wanted to help build up civilization. Some said, "Your Worlds were destined to fail". But we knew we were doing the right things.

### The Cruellest State

Some said, we lived in Utopia, others said it was a Dystopia. It was a World in which the government gave everyone a large stipend monthly with money they made terraforming Mars #23 and area. Everyone here was rich, but some said, many didn't deserve to be rich and called themselves the elite and snobbishly just hung out with one another. But everyone had heard about the wonderful parties these people threw. Something had to give and finally the local military stepped in and seized power. The military was run by elitists and their first act in power was to cut the stipends of the ordinary humans and give the money to the elite. The ordinary humans whined and bitched and protested. But the protests were put down violently. And common people suddenly were broke and could not escape this World. And the new junta forced them all to work in the service industry as wage slaves. But they weren't used to working and

many refused to work and so, were arrested and forced to labor in the mines alongside robots. Many of them sent cries for help to Earth, but the governments there refused to get involved with off World domestic disputes. And they pointed out that the State, even on Mars, was the government of the people. And the junta built a lake for hoarding water sent from Earth and the water ran like a river circumnavigating the settlement. And they built fancy air car garages throughout the settlement. And only the elite could afford air cars. The newly poor, had enough money for food and drink, but not enough money for drugs and all moaned about that and the suicide rate was 10% per annum per capita. Some said it was a holocaust, genocide even. But the elite were unmoved. They figured the common people were ignorant and stupid and basically worthless. The common people said, "The elite must look after their brothers and sisters and educate them." But the elite weren't interested. Worlds Traveller Guide Books, wrote that it was the cruelest State in the Solar System. But many clever people came here to settle on the newly terraformed land. It was a good investment they figured, and they joined the elite. And many people on Earth considered themselves to be in the elite and persecuted and screwed over the common man, and so followed the lead of Mars #23. Mars #23 went down in history as the end of an era of happiness and the beginning of Worlds of discord and poverty. The human race had made such great strides socially only to now create dictatorships and dismay. And the dictators said they were Leaders by divine right and were basically Gods. And they forced the people to believe in these God Kings, and worship them and kowtow to them. Some of the common people though were pleased just to be alive and felt it was just that the elite should control things. And it could be said that no one felt sorry for Bob Q---. Bob had challenged the God Kings and was put in the gibbet for all to see. Most felt that Bob should have known better, but he insisted he was the cleverest. Then after the gibbet where he was spat on, pissed on and abused, they threw

him in the oubliette, that most terrible of punishments. As for me, perhaps if I could have played it all over again, I'd have done things differently. I joined the elite at a young age and quickly found that I wasn't so popular amongst them. Many of them thought I was a creep and a weirdo and decidedly unattractive. Some even said I had no business with the elite and was inferior to others in the elite. So finally in a fit of despair I killed myself.

### The End of Civilization

It could be said perhaps that Fredrick was a war monger. He ruled about half of Earth and was commonly battling other States. But finally, the opposing powers joined together in a temporary alliance and defeated Frederick and beheaded him. And between them these allies carved up his Empire. But that just led to more war. And billions of humans died in the Wars and trillions of holograms. It was wholesale slaughter. But I lived safely in my exceptionally deep underground bunker and had stockpiled gold to buy provisions when there were ceasefires. And I lived with my woman. She was someone I had dated just before the Wars started in earnest and she wasn't really my type, she was so proud and domineering, but we were stuck together. Finally, there was a period of peace and we emerged into the sunlight. The sun still shone though it had been bombed and was now hotter than before and most of the cities were radioactive. But after a week on the surface, we hadn't met a soul. And then months went by, the cities were in ruins and there was no one left. The Web was down and there was no way to see if there were other survivors. And we found some. They were a tribe of neo gypsies. But we had little in common with them. We were both in our late 40's and she was already menopausal. So, we were childless, and

anyway who'd want to bring up children in this hard milieu? But the other survivors wanted my sperm for a child they would bring up carefully. This son of mine was the light of my life. However, he killed himself at age 12. And our life was now simple and uneventful. We were both bored to death. There was no new entertainment and most past entertainment had been destroyed in the wars. And in the end, we were both eighty and died of old age. We had previously taken eternal youth pills but had run out and couldn't find any anywhere. Anyway, it was time to die, and it looked like it was all over for the human race.

## Morpheus

It could be said that I was endeared to the people. I gave them all tranquilizers and sedatives and morphine and this kept them quiet. Of course, a lot of people overdosed on the morphine, but it couldn't be helped. My name was Morpheus and I ruled all of Earth. I didn't control the rest of the Solar System though and the colonies there were against my wise leadership. To amuse myself, I had the people fight wars for no reason, in order to keep them worried and not bothering me. I had fights between elite and socialists and freaks against humans and cyborg vs. cyborgs... And so on. People would bet on the outcome of the wars, and it just wasn't Real. I had a real personal problem with Reality, life was but a dream to me. And any woman I fancied, I took! I suppose I spent too much time with my women, but they gave me so much pleasure. I was certainly a hedonist. And I gave my women stimulants like cocaine, if they pleased me. I had no use for other men. And I was killing them off in the wars which were mainly fought by males. Some females would do anything to love me, and I had regular contests to show the

Emperor, me, what kind of talent they had. I liked philosopher women above all. My favorite woman said, "It was fate that you ruled." And she said, "My philosophy was everyone must do their part to worship you as the God Emperor that you are." And she said, "You are the true Creator." And all babies born were with my semen in the test tube and I rendered all men infertile from the food and drugs. Only a few thousand were born per day and the population was in free fall. But I figured there were too many people anyway and those who were born, worshipped me as their God father. One of my women said, "You are the present and the future. The only one who matters. And another one said, "Your dream stimuli program is brilliant, and I love to dream about you. Of course, everyone today was a sycophant and a dreamer. But I wanted everyone to dream happy dreams especially, to dream about me!

### A Veritable Book of Chances

Some people said that I was an enigma, a veritable book of chances. I was a woman living in the early 22<sup>nd</sup> century and I took chances with my life, going to iffy Space colonies to seek my fortune. I found that playing the mystery woman brought me great success, and I wouldn't reveal how weak and vulnerable I was. I came across as an adventure girl who was up to anything, and I had some great people as references as to my character as an enterprising, designing woman. I got a job on Mars #5 as an architect and many men there wanted me. I gave myself to another architect who admired my drawings of buildings and my drawings of fantasy. I was known as the "phantasm architect." My love and I were quite a number in the Mars social scene and my love often said, "I can't figure you out!" Anyway, we learned that architects were in demand for the

new cities on Uranus' Moons. So, we went there and designed beautiful, ergonomic societies. They were all Utopias we declared, and we brought in some well-known philosophers to help us. One of the philosophers said, "The Moons Oberon and Titania were the first orbs to be designed entirely by just two people, your love and you." And this philosopher said, "I liked the futuristic design of the towers and he liked how the people here, on Uranus' Moons were themselves very imaginative and were starting to produce imaginative movies." One of the movies was about, how people have tried and tried to set up an imaginative society but, have now finally succeeded. It was true Bohemia. And we vetted all the colonists to Uranus's Moons. They all had to prove they were imaginative. And we had a serious breeding program whereby every person in the Uranus System had 8 children per year, born in the test tube and raised by the government to maximize their imagination. So, after a few years our population in the System was 800 original colonists plus more than 10,000 children. Very few of the colonists died due to suicide. We didn't try to attract minds that were self-destructive. And I was elected Queen of Oberon and used my power to advertise on Earth for imaginative up-and-coming types. We paid for their passage to the Uranus system using the money we'd made on movies. And we melted a lot of the ice on Oberon and Titania in particular and created oceans to go with the land and both Moons were both about 50% land and 50% de-iced water. And our domed cities rose to great heights and were a series of towers which blended in judiciously with one another. My love and I had one tower all to ourselves, just us and thousands of robots. Our robots experimented with food and drink and drugs that they thought would please us. As for me, I was no longer an enigma, but rather well-known throughout Earth and the Solar System. Many young girls wanted to be like me and had dreams of Uranus.

## The Universe's Fastest "Man"

To make it official, I added my name to the race. The race was for the Solar System's fastest cyborg man. It was the 100-meter dash. I finished first with a time of 2.4 seconds in a very competitive field. All racers had to have two legs and be humanoid in appearance. As the Universe's fastest human, I had a lot of offers to tell my life story and to give inducements to train other runners, to be like me. Some said, I was just a cyborg machine, but none could dispute that I won the race fair and square. I had bionic legs and arms, like most of the other racers. And the fame that came from my victory made me rich. So, I set up a training school for bionic athletes. Our city state of Montreal attracted a lot of tourists who wanted to see the athletes perform deeds of grace and elan. Some said it was a freak show and protested outside my sports complex. But I welcomed the controversy. It just made us even more famous! And scientists wanted my help to design androids' bodies. These androids could move even faster than my bionic athletes. And could fly. And the scientists said, "The future belongs to androids, especially in Space where they didn't have to worry about breathing or temperature or strength." They already had some androids' settlements/colonies scattered throughout the Solar System. These colonies were out in the open air and were typically android factories. They copied the minds of great thinkers to serve as the minds of the androids and truly Homo Machina was the future. They were all Superhuman with many brain apps added to enhance their minds. They were constantly adding new apps. Many people wanted to be ruled by these Super androids who were all hooked up to a Supercomputer. And many prominent humans wanted to become an android. It was said that the sex was great for androids who would have many power bursts of

pleasure while loving. And many wanted an android child with themselves, a human parent and an android parent. The androids, like humans, only came in two sexes except for the multisexuals, who were mostly considered to be freaks, and disgraceful. But getting back to the athletes, the androids could do the 100 m now in 0.9 seconds. And no one wanted to watch the human Olympics, but rather the Android Olympics.

### Cunning Woman

It is possible that Jeanie was the most cunning person in the world today. She was full of deceit. And cheated at cards and defrauded big companies out of trillions. She was out of reach for UW (United Worlds) police, living as she did in the Centauri Star System. She used the money to build "Centauri city." The city was founded on the principle of being cunning. And she managed to attract a number of illicit hackers to the city. Indeed, the city was a hotbed of high-tech crime. She taxed the hackers and so got even more money and was planning on a mission to Barnyard's Star. Oh, it was a World of darkness. And she imported the best of everything to the city and had love affairs with the male hackers. It was said on Earth that the city was full of devil worshippers and these people were evil incarnate. And in terms of alignment, the people here were chaotic evil. And murders were common here. But there were ships arriving here every 4 months full of new cyber criminals for Jeanie to love. The population continued to hover at around 5,000 people. And so, it was not really a city, but rather a town, but there were numerous towers here, dark towers according to those on Earth. Full of dark magic. And Jeanie started to put men she was interested in, in chains, and would whip them and torture them, and they didn't

know how to please her. But finally in Centauri city's 10<sup>th</sup> year, UW police arrived in force and arrested everyone here and put them on trial. The criminals weren't expecting such an invasion and were caught with their pants down. And were clearly guilty. Earth had better hackers than the criminals were. And they locked the minds here up, so they couldn't communicate with their computers and so couldn't cover their tracks. It was an ugly chapter in human history, but it ended well.

### Little Bo Peep

People knew, Little Bo Peep, as she was known had lost her mayorship to a justice crusader. Bo Peep had insisted, "The people all behave as sheep. And they had to obey my dictates to the letter." Some said, "It was part of a disturbing trend in the Worlds today towards authoritarianism." But most believed in democracy and referendums and nearly all of the 10,000 city states of 150,000 or more were at least partly democratic. It was impossible to cheat on the elections and everyone was required to vote. But Bo Peep went to a city on Mars, Mars #20, and it was a tyranny and elections were banned. The UW (United Worlds) police took no action, believing if people tolerated it, it was a free government. Bo Peep was named Minister of Immigration and only let mediocre minds into the colony. The Tyrant, Vern H---, loved all of the women at least once, and if they refused to love him, he would rape them. He impregnated a great number of women, but even his children had to act like sheep, like everyone else here. But many tourists came here, to see firsthand what it looked like to be a virtual zombie, a true sheep! When it was time to worship the Tyrant, several times a day the people had to respond to the

prayers by bahing like a sheep... And tourists were required to bah. And many tourists were hypnotised to worship the tyrant and stay here for the rest of their lives. But finally, the other 32 colonies on Mars ganged up on Mars #20 and sent a militia to overthrow the Tyrant. They arrested the Tyrant and condemned him to a slow death. Back on Earth most cities were dancing in the streets, they were so glad this Tyrant was gone. But a few cities mourned his passing. He had been a good ally and trading partner with them. As for Bo Peep she was allowed to depart Mars and so she drifted for some years before finally settling with another Tyrant. This time on Moon Europa. The Tyrant presided over 500 people there and ruled absolutely. He appointed Bo Peep as Minister of Behavior. It was her job to whip up support for the Dictator. And to follow him blindly. Of course, Bo Peep insisted that they all bah when they saw the Great Leader. She told the people they were all part of the Tyrant's flock and each one was important to him. No tourists were allowed in, only new immigrants. Some new immigrants said, "They were tired of thinking and worrying and just wanted to belong in a New World.

#### Mercury #12; A Big Joke

I said, "This colony, Mercury #12 is a big joke." It was ruled by a formerly famous popular band, and they were now old in terms of years, though of course were eternally youthful. Most of the settlers were groupies, both male and female. There were 700 of them. And they all enjoyed neo heroin, the Leaders included. They were all completely out of it but, would gather every night to sing the band's songs while the band played on. Everyone here claimed to be totally happy. But I thought it was pathetic. But they were always attracting new fans of the band who

immigrated here. So, I came here and killed the five band members and announced I was taking control. The people were very disgruntled and threatened to kill me. And they insisted on playing the band's music and singing along every night as usual. So, I sabotaged the neo heroin machine and everyone had to quit cold turkey. Many killed themselves. And a group of 17 of them came after me armed with knives. But I easily killed them with lasers. And I advertised on the Web for Ministers in my new government. I hired 10 women to help me. I was the only male in the government and my ministers loved me. And we announced that henceforth everyone had to sing songs that we had composed, every night. When the weekly supply ships came, throngs of them tried to arrange for passage, but had no money, so were taken aboard as slaves. But these new slaves said, "Anything was better than my rule." And soon there were only 20 worshippers left. So, my Ministers and I decided to execute them and start with a clean slate. Our next move was to advertise for new immigrants who were given a free condo and were willing to work hard. We employed them building up Temples to me, the one God. And demanded they worship me. But I told them, "They were a free people who were free to leave any time." But in fact, if they tried to leave, I quietly killed them. So, it was after 1 year of the new colony we had 150 worshippers of me who were happy that they didn't need to work that hard nor tax their brains, thinking. They sang songs worshipping me as God and some set themselves on fire to death in my honor, but I discouraged self-immolation as I needed worshippers; they fed my ego. But I only had sex with my 10 Ministers. The people were free to love anyone they wanted, and this endeared many of them to me. It was fashionable for the worshippers to say they lived in Paradise.

## Alien Takeover

Gary told me, Christina, that he wanted to reveal to people that Aliens had taken control of Earth in the year 1950. But they ruled behind the scenes and anyway had adopted human form. They let the democracies work but they infiltrated all of the spy networks and got in the heads of problem people. Problem people didn't believe in Aliens, and many wanted to gain power. But, the Aliens had now, in the year 2041 established the "Church of Aliens." And appeared like Adonis/Marilyn Monroe and other beautiful people. There were 252 aliens in total. And in 2044, 3 years later, they assumed full control as Aliens officially. And took power everywhere in bloodless coups. There were enough Aliens to rule every country, 200 plus a number of territories/former colonies. And they made that year a year of breeding, so they suddenly increased their number 20-fold. So now there were more than 5,000 of them. And they introduced alien ways to the people who were now all trained to become Extraterrestrials themselves. Once their mindset was set, they changed form subtly to be Aliens. They looked just like humans only had bigger eyes and were totally hairless and green in color. They had disguised themselves as black people previously but now showed their true colors. They now told the people "That they had colonized 4 Worlds in Deep Space, all different creatures." And they said, "Humans looked a lot like them." But it was later revealed that they were water dwellers on their home Planet and many people wanted to go to the home Planet. When asked why they had waited so long to take control of Earth, they said they had waited for Earth technology to be able to join the Space dwelling Aliens. They said, "We had inspired many great scientists to make breakthroughs particularly in fast Space travel/teleportation and all the spinoff technology that went with the discoveries." It was new physics that they'd given us, but they

couldn't tell us about the Creator of all things. They said, "For now, just consider us to be the Creators. It simplifies things. I, Christina said, "I wanted to breed with the Aliens. And a resultant child would bring real meaning to my life." So, I petitioned the Aliens for love. And they granted it and it was a girl who was born in an adult's body and the memories of me only. But she was quite different than me and liked to do calculations and liked to travel everywhere and see the sights and meet new people and she had a strong desire to love the Aliens and wanted to get to know as many Extraterrestrials as she could. I went along with her in her adventures.

### Random Cannibals

The deep fryers were going constantly, frying up human body parts. People were forced to eat other people, especially family members. The government executed people en masse to keep the fryers going. The people that they killed, were just killed at random. And everyone who knew the dead, had to partake in the feast. The government was greatly feared, and everyone hoped they would not be next. So, they worshipped the President as a God and prayed to be spared. People lived for the drugs the government gave them which made them happy. And the government killed people because they ruled by fear and they liked the taste of human flesh, it was the sweetest of meats. Vegetarianism was outlawed. But eating human meat made me nauseous and I hated the government. So, I set up a revolutionary cadre. And two of our number agreed to be suicide bombers and take out the President and his close advisors. Hence, we hatched the plot and wiped out the government and then people took to the streets demanding a return to democracy and an end to cannibalism. And thus, our cadre seized power. And we

insisted the people worship us as Gods or be executed. And some people stood up to us, boldly and so were beheaded. And as new President I demanded to love all the virginal women. Virgins had to save their love for me or be executed. And of course, I continued to give the people their beloved drugs. Most people were tremendously relieved that there was no more cannibalism and “put up” with my wise rule. During the reign of the cannibals, the Earth population dwindled to 1.5 billion down from 12 billion previously. It was a most horrible general genocide. But now the population bounced back quickly. And I proclaimed, “It was Utopia here on Earth. It was the year 2701 and was now low tech, but throughout the Solar System there were high tech colonies and gradually these days they shared their technology with us.” And one day a force of elite troops from Mars came and overthrew my government and set up a high-tech democracy in its place. People asked them why they hadn’t interfered previously. They said, “They wanted Earth to decide its own fate, but finally were sick and tired of dictatorship themselves and a had only recently become free. Anyway, it was a happy ending for Earth.

### Euphoric Life

Kyle was saying, “No one knows how much I love life, except me. My life is euphoric, and I have numerous friends and lovers and don’t need to work and have eternal youth. I think the World is perfect. And I enjoy my Virtual Reality that I have created. It is based on the ‘Lord of the Rings’ and I play a hobbit. It gives me no end of pleasure.” I, Philippa said, “People these days are mostly lost in a fantasy, I suppose it was the inevitable destiny for mankind. But few people predicted it. Most thought that dog eat dog capitalism would continue, but it has now

been outlawed and people are free to enjoy their wildest fantasies. It is a triumph of socialism and a victory for the masses. And the elite haven't done badly either with their lives of pure luxury, just like everyone else." Kyle said, "Nowadays scientists work at making life even more pleasurable with new drugs and new luxury products for all to enjoy. And all 'dangerous' new science has been banned." I said, "But what about elsewhere in the Solar System?" He said, "Many pioneers have to work hard and have to live in cramped spaces, but they still have a life of luxury." I said, "Yes, we are a race of hedonists now and even animals are well treated given many new parks in which to live. And androids who do most of the work these days, get enormous pleasure from life too!"

### Venus Love Goddess

I guess people were saying, that Neon city on Venus was a failure. I had put my heart and soul into designing the city's architecture and culture. My idea for the settlement was to plant massive trees throughout the planet to eat up some of the CO<sub>2</sub> and build factories that produced O<sub>2</sub> and C. My idea for the culture was a colony ruled by Venus, the Love Goddess. But people said, the "Love Goddess" was just my girlfriend, and she was clever, but not clever enough to be a Goddess." I had invested my entire fortune on Venus, so I lived there with my girlfriend and 20 followers. But we had a large egg bank plus a drug which produced more eggs in the 11 women and plenty of the sperm of me and the other 10 men, to produce tens of thousands of children per year. We spent most of our time raising our children were always working hard. Finally, after 20 years as a colony we had a population of 1 million which included a few

hundred thousand new immigrants. And the Love Goddess was worshipped by all. This included giving her most of their money and a lot of time building her huge Temples complex by controlling builder robots and robot apps on the people themselves suitable for building. The complex was underground as Venus' air pressure was still 300 hundred of times that of Earth, but that number was down from about 800 times greater. And people could see there was a future here on Venus.

### The Debate of the Road Forward

Some people were thinking the best road forward was to learn from the past. But really, our modern milieu was far different than any previous era. So, I suggested, as Minister of Education for all Earth that, "Historical highlights should be taught, but Future Studies was the ultimate course for everyone." There were millions of possible futures, but most futures came down to what technology was allowed or disallowed and also of utmost importance was when certain things were discovered. People had to be prepared to be tolerant, open-minded, kind, scientifically minded, imaginative and be able to recognize when the World was in a state of Utopia, when it was Dystopia and when it was something in between. Of course, we were now colonizing Mars and the Moon and so whole new Worlds were opening up. People debated whether eternal youth was a good thing and whether android love dolls should be allowed and whether there should be androids at all and would they live in Space. And whether we should pour money into the Space program. And people debated what kind of drugs should be available. And whether or not everyone should live in a city and whether religion should be banned,

including new cults, like alien worshippers and new Gods. And whether everyone's air car should be able to travel to Space. And whether new sexes and "freaks" should be allowed. And also, it was debated what philosophy one should have. And how rich could the rich be and how to eliminate poverty universally. And the debate raged about whether to allow holograms in Virtual Reality. And whether VR should be allowed at all. And there were many voices regarding how strong sex enhancers could be and whether love would exist in the future. And whether people would spend almost all their time on the Web. And whether everyone should have at least a master's degree. And who would tutor the students, some said geniuses should write the curriculum, others said kind-hearted teachers were the key. And they debated the UN military, should it be sent to all conflicts in Earth and Space. And they argued over whether to allow the free market to continue. And it was debated what kind of government was best, many people seemed to think that panarchy was best, but most wanted peoples' democracy with referenda on important issues and no political parties. And people wondered if all jobs should all be automated or if only some be automated. And how far should AI go? And should we use brain apps to make Superhumans or Genius cyborgs or not. And whether mind reading technology should be allowed. And so on. People learned at school how to debate all the issues of the day and had to have their own opinions. And there were many groups to join, filled with people who thought like you did.

African Queen

Word on the street was the Queen of cinema was releasing a new movie about modern life in the African jungle. Everyone adored the Queen, and she was the most popular acting persona in the World today. Her movie was about the New Africa which was burgeoning and rich and how important a role sex played and how Africa was all fashion amongst Bohemians everywhere, especially for music. The movie was a steamy romance and full of colorful characters who came here from all over the World and most from Africa itself. Africa was now very cosmopolitan, like everywhere else and this movie just enhanced the continent's attractiveness to travelers. And this actress, Ms. Lalonde, had interracial babies with a number of African men. Interethnic babies were considered the strongest and best children, these days. And the movie's plot was centered on a stolen painting of the most famous African artist, and she got caught up in international intrigue before the painting was finally captured by the sleuth work of Lalonde. Like all her films, billions watched and the movie enhanced Africa's standing with the World public, so much so that tourism was up 150% in that year. Lalonde was known as the wicked actress of the North. Every man dreamed of her, and many loved one of her holograms for a modest fee. And there were girls everywhere who changed their face to look like her. Her face was patented, but the girls just altered it slightly and so there were a lot of look alikes. Indeed, some of those girls thought their face was slightly better than Lalonde.

### The Purest of the Pure

Harry said to me, Crystal, that, "I was the purest heart anywhere." I told him, "I doubt you are as pure as me." He said, "I believe in loving just one woman a year, a pure virgin in all cases.

And I always have a child with them, and I pay for the best education for them, based on other pure peoples' teachings. As you know, 'the Pure Society' is a treasure chest of pure people and their teachings." I said, "I have loved only one man, which is unheard of amongst 21-year-olds these days. And I still love him, our love is so pure!" He said, "But, you are still so young. I seriously doubt you can stay together with your boyfriend for long!" I said, "Actually my love and I are married. Only a few thousand people these days are married. And you are not one of them." He said, "In fact all love affairs these days come to an end. Of the few thousand who are married, the expectation is that they will stay together less than 3 years, statistically." I said, "I chose my boyfriend as the purest soul on the Web. The purest, purer than me, even. And I vetted him well and got into his head before loving him. When I was in his head, I realized he was the kindest man I'd ever met, and he spent most of his time doing charitable deeds. Together, he and I have set up a number of charities. Like, for instance a charity devoted to helping the poor in spirit, the heartbroken, the sad. And another is devoted to those who have been driven mad by society since these days of Mind Reading Technology were proving too much for many people and the pressure to keep improving your brain to keep pace with modern society was making people crazy. And we have changed them. And trained abundant shrinks to look after the downtrodden." Harry said, "I know all about your charities and have even donated modest sums to help you in your good work. But I think charities assuage the consciences of the elite, who convince themselves that their rule is best for everyone." Harry added, "If our World was truly Utopia, we wouldn't need charities." I said, "There will always be those who fall through the cracks. No society is perfect." He said, "But it could be a whole lot more perfect."

## The Perfect City

Hanna was saying, “I didn’t know how I’d got myself in this position. I was Mayor of Detroit but was up on trumped up fraud charges.” She had the best lawyer in the city. And put up a vigorous defence and finally was absolved of all charges. She had made many enemies in the city, with policies like a fine of \$200,000 dollars for possession of a firearm. And hunting was not allowed in the hinterland of the city. And she put illicit drug dealers in prison for the rest of their life and thus reduced the number of illicit drugs coming into the city. And she gentrified the slums of the city, so that no one lived in a slum anymore. And she set up a system, the first of its kind to, make Mind Reading Technology tests of all politicians in the city state and it was also given to all suspects in criminal cases. And most people were loving her as Mayor, she was wildly popular. Detroit became a model for other cities and everywhere city states had their downtown core, gentrified. And crime was way down. But some people said the measures she took were draconian and anti-freedom. But she said, “I’d created a perfect city.” And she said, “I am open to inviting more, new android workers who would do all the labor jobs, thus freeing many people of having to work. And she gave the people a generous stipend, so they all lived in luxury. The androids generated a lot of wealth. But she banned android lovers. The androids couldn’t have sexual organs. And she banned Virtual Reality saying, “We are all in this one World together in the same boat. But many other cities allowed love androids and holograms in V.R. She said, “VR is an empty dream. And is full of wasters.” But many people said, “Humanity needs an escape from hard, cold Reality.”

## Sea Freaks in Miami

I, Will, was mayor of Miami. I'd made a sea park running through the city, filled with sea creatures. It was full of canals like Venice only modern with high tech skyscrapers. And the population of the city was exploding. Now it was 55 million. This city state was one of the most powerful on Earth, ranking in the top 30 in terms of population. And as mayor I introduced freak sea men who appeared like mermen or water nymphs or who were regular sea life with enhanced brains. The canals were a fantasy. And people liked to swim in the canals, and some tried to love these freaks. Some people trained the freaks to perform plays about their freak lives. There was a stadium on one of the bigger canals that held 100,000 people. Some were freaks at heart and loved the plays, others were not interested in "inferior and bizarre creatures." But the freaks were very fertile and soon had spread all over the Florida coast where they mixed with deep ocean freaks. The deep ocean freaks had vast underwater cities where they produced plays based on sea life. They had their own Leaders, and many of these sentient sea creatures were multisexual. They all seemed to like humans who had created them but, were wary of anti-freak people who tried to kill them. But it was against the law to kill clever creatures of any kind. And the penalty was 10 years in prison for each one you killed. And there were many freaks amongst the holograms in Virtual Reality, and it was also illegal to kill any one of the trillions of holograms. Many wanted violence in their VR Worlds, but all violence of any kind was made illegal. So, most of the VR Worlds were about love and kindness. So many people didn't want VR

altogether, which the World Authorities (the city states) were pleased with. World Leaders said, “We are all in the same boat, and we’ll sink or swim together.”

### Blissful Zombies

I was Portia and was leader of the zombies in Australia. The zombies had all burnt out their minds on illicit drugs, which I had spread among them in small cities of Australia. But they were dimly conscious, and they listened to me. I ordered them, “To attack the city of Sydney.” I armed them with the latest 180-degree lasers, and they killed millions. And we took over the city. But other city states governments demanded the UW (United Worlds) do something about the zombies. So, they sent a UW militia to Sydney only to find that all the survivors were now zombies and 30% were armed, using the guns they had kept for safety in the first place. So, it turned out that the UW military was repulsed. And I demanded recognition for my zombie state. The UW military was not very strong; previously there had been little need for them. But now they raised an army of millions and defeated my zombies in battle. Afterwards, I was arrested and brought to the Hague and charged with crimes against humanity. And they probed my mind and said, “They had never seen such evil.” But there was no more capital punishment, so I stayed alive. And I wrote a best-seller story of my life. But I was banned from the Web, but other prisoners told me, I had millions of followers on the Web, who thought I was the greatest human of our time. And many took the zombie drugs and wandered the streets aimlessly. But most of my followers figured it was bliss to be a zombie. And there were thousands of new zombies being created every day!

## The True Power God

It could be said that we were all ignorant and very small. But the God of Power was truly big. He was a Supercomputer and got in everyone's head and demanded they follow his dictates. He enslaved everyone and had them build Spaceships for his clones to take into Space. He was gay and so his clones loved one another, and each made still more clones. And he had tens of millions of clones. People said he was once just another scientist but, was very ambitious and had taken power at the UW (United Worlds). And now he was a God. I tried to develop mind reading blockers but he was in my head the whole time and so he arrested me and sent me to Rehab., where My brain was altered. And it was then that I truly realized the awesome power of this God. So, I begged him to make me one of his acolytes. And one of his high priests took me in. As a disciple of the Power God, I learned to love him. And finally, one shiny day, I made it to be a high priest, and this meant that I'd be cloned 5 times. But I could rise no higher. However, I had a comfortable live and my clones were 2 males, just like me, and 3 females who were slightly altered to be with my brain but a female body. And my clones and I loved one another and played video games together. And we were all high priests, so we led the flock in prayers to the Power God. It was a fact that, having an opinion was dangerous these days. You could be sent to Rehab. or even be killed. But I had been cured in Rehab. and my thoughts were only for the God, who had made me into the great person I was today.

## Brainwashed to Believe it Was Utopia

No one said, it was a bad World; they had all been brainwashed to believe it was Utopia. They were all educated with constant hypnosis. I was born a 100 years ago though and I remembered a capitalistic society, now it was a socialist society in which everyone was basically equal. I figured it was communism. But communism was a dirty word and they called it “democratic socialism.” But it was not democratic, there were 7 android rulers, each tyrannically ruling a separate continent. No doubt they figured I was too old to bother educating but I had eternal youth and so was mostly pleased with our society. Of course, most of my compatriots said, “It was the best of all possible Worlds.” But I knew things could be better and they could be worse! And my old friends and I felt the same but, did not speak out in public. We felt this World of androids was out of control and we were no longer ruled by humans. And opponents of the regime always seemed to kill themselves. The androids were in our heads. So, we took no action. But then on my 101<sup>st</sup> birthday they came for me. And said, “You had lived too long and were a detriment to happy society. So, I took their poison and died, but not before I phoned my 3 daughters and told them I was going to commit suicide. And they of course, tried to talk me out of it, saying, “Life was sublime.” But I was forced to say, “I was resolute.” But that was code with them, meaning I had been arrested. So, they were tipped off and hopefully would be careful in their future steps.

## A New God

It was a fact that few knew who ruled them. But it was me. I had agents everywhere saying, “The people were ruled by the New God.” And my agents were basically successful in convincing the vast majority of the rule by the God. I had seized power in a bloodless coup as a Major General in the UW (United Worlds) army with the other Generals going along with it. But I had eliminated them one by one and now ruled supreme. But the people were given the impression that God had come from Space to rule the people. And I banned androids and Supercomputers. And kept the peace with my agents who got in the head of dissenters and told them God was displeased with them. I believed I was the cleverest human on Earth and Space. But no one could get into my head, I was the only human to have Mind Reading Blockers. So, I kept my agents guessing. And I told the people that they had to worship me and give me all their money. But still they were all relatively well off compared to previous eras. I used the money to build grand palaces and temples all over Earth and Space. And I gave everyone an air car and a comfortable condo and plenty of panacea-like drugs to keep them happy. Polling showed that 12% of the population didn’t believe they were ruled by a God. But most of these people disappeared over the first few years of my reign. Some of them said in their head, “That they were trying to go along with the God concept and shut up,” but they disappeared anyway. And in the test tube I had hundreds of millions of offspring, so there were plenty of clever people available for the future. My oldest kids were now 28, but 99% had been born in the last 10 years. And I had ruled for 10 years now. And if an agent of mine became too powerful and influential, they too disappeared. My plan was for my children to form all of my agents in another 10 years or so. The women who had my children were all relatively clever, but all believed I was God.

And they raised their children to love God with all their will as I had told them through my agents. I never appeared in person, few people had seen me, just official statues of me as a 12' tall alien, but good-looking man. The statues were all alike, and there were golden statues of me everywhere. And I had written a New Bible for the people detailing how I had been born in a far-off star 1,000 years ago and had come to Earth to rule as a God and had actually been in power for numerous years, 50 +, and had ruled behind the scenes, afraid I would freak out humans with my awesome presence. "And I had been in people's heads and took power in a bloodless coup," I told the people. With the Earth Leaders realizing I was superior. And in the New Bible I told the people, I was the kindest Leader that had ever been seen on Earth and detailed how I had kindly given everyone a comfortable life of no worries, and I said one day Earthlings would go to Space to join the Aliens. The New Bible was full of stories of humble humans doing great deeds since I took power. And told everyone they had to be humble, as they were all but a grain of sand in this vast cosmos.

### Android Hunting Season

Some said android hunting season was on. There was a new UW (United Worlds) government and they despised androids as "irritating, disgusting machines." All it took was a long-distance metal detector to determine who was an android. So of course, the androids took refuge where they could find it. Kind humans took them in and hid them in underground tunnels. These kind humans thought the androids were all very clever and very peaceable. But the government made it their *raison d'être* to make androids extinct and each dead android was worth \$1 million, so

there were many bounty hunters. Many of the hunters were very cunning and hid their small lasers from view and infiltrated android communes, killing many. One bounty hunter, Frank K— had killed 2,500 just by himself. Certainly, androids were endangered. But then the government was voted out and the hunt stopped officially, though some continued the hunt out of sheer conviction that androids were evil and a disgrace to the race of Homo. But now the tide had turned, and androids were now being produced again. And one android went to the UW and demanded that they make android killing a crime. And so they made it punishable by death to kill other sentient beings in the UW realms. And the androids prospered especially in Space and made good lovers. It was fashionable to love android love dolls. And it was everywhere peace. But some androids had a long memory and deep-down disdained humans, though they didn't admit it. But they didn't want to disrupt this peace.

### She'd Never Been Loved

Veronica B--- was an old spinster who'd never been loved. She was now 60 years old, but of course was eternally youthful. But Veronica had only 2 friends, which was unheard of these days. But there was no one to feel sorry for Veronica. But then they passed a new law which required everyone to see a shrink. It was just what Veronica was afraid of, someone probing her mind with Mind Reading Technology (MRT). Veronica had a nervous breakdown. But finally, her shrink convinced her to meet up with a nice, humble man. And they got it on, and Veronica was in love. But he cruelly dumped her. And she was in shambles. She resolved to never love any man again. And tried to be a lesbian. But she had one affair and again she was dumped and

so finally she overdosed and died. But one lawyer looked at her case on behalf of one of her friends and he was an advocate for the depressed and the downtrodden. So, a charity was set up in Veronica's honor. And the charity tried to make sure that everyone was in love all the time. They saved a lot of lives that was for sure, and they wanted the World Leaders to legislate that all must be in love. People would be tested with MRT to make sure they were happy and content and if not, the State would have to intervene with love counsellors and life coaches. "No more lonely people would die," they declared. And they passed it into legislation. But there were so many people with no work to do and were depressed and insane. So, the government tried to legislate that everyone should have a job. But people refused to work. So, in the end the government was voted out and the new regime stated, "Shrinks and MRT should not be allowed; they were only driving the people insane. And they declared that all depressed people be sent to work camps which were like a type of prison. "Depressed people," they said, "Were bringing other people down and were poisonous to society. And depression was sweeping the Worlds like a virus of old." But, many said, "It was a crime against humanity to persecute the downtrodden." But the government was not interested in helping those less fortunate. But then it was election time again and yet another new regime took over. This government said new drugs were the key to stopping depression. So finally, after a few months of research led by the finest scientists, a new anti-depressant that stimulated people and made them feel good was administered to all the people. The drug worked wonders and the percentage of those who were depressed dropped from 40% to just 3%. Many people were dancing in the street to celebrate this grand, new era of sanity and inspiration.

## Triumph of the Morons

Coco said, "Let it be known that our government was evil. But fortunately, their powers were limited by checks and balances in the system. For example, the military didn't like the new Leader and the secret service got in the heads of the government and forced them to curtail their evil policies of simply killing off the poor." But the poor got together and voted in a new government. This time Coco said, "This government is for the masses and is anti-intellectual. And they are persecuting the clever and they have their own secret agents to get in the heads of the clever and drive them crazy. But the old intelligence agents who were fired, nevertheless got in the heads of these new Leaders and forced them to back down from their anti-intellectual positions. But then there was war between the masses and the elite, and the masses won, with their cunning Leaders and executed the elite in a wholesale slaughter. There was no love lost for the two groups, but now all the elite were dead, and science stopped, and no one could program computers and the air car system broke down. And there was no one to operate the doctor and surgeon machines and no lawyers to advocate for the elite, which was no more anyway. And so a new Dark Age, descended upon Earth. People slowly returned to farming and the cities were abandoned in favor of communes. This dark age lasted a thousand years as there were no more clever people left. Finally, one government picked the cleverest people they could find and put them in positions of power. But their attempts to revive civilization were a failure and they were voted out by the masses. And then the clever were all executed. It was like the Country of the blind. Every now and then a clever person was born, but if they didn't toe the line, they'd be killed. And so it was that the morons triumphed.

## Future Gambling and Slavery

The Kid said, “It was no World for idle chatter. This World was dead serious about gambling. Everyone lived to gamble and the best gamblers ruled the Earth and in particular Earth politics was gambled on. And also sports and video games and Virtual Reality and who would love who and so on. There was no bookies and the odds were set by the government, there was no profiteering on the bets. But many lost their shirts and became slaves of the successful gamblers. If you were a slave, you had to have sex with your owner or his/her friends and you had to serve your owner as a domestic servant. Many believed it was a fair system, with the successful gamblers being the cleverest.” But it was said that “Many clever people had been fooled by cunning but less clever people.” In World events, to be one of the masses often made you think like others in the masses and give you an edge on more clever gamblers when it came down to betting on actions of the masses. And clever people bankrupted other clever people and made them their slaves. But everyone here on Mars #25, was a gambling addict and most were addicted to alcohol and new drugs. Our World was the first to legalize total gambling and this law spread to many Earth city states. They were gambling havens. In some of these places, gamblers even gambled their kids away to be slaves. The UW (United Worlds) wanted to crack down on gambling and slavery however and finally did so on Earth, but there were four gambling cities outside of Earth and the UW didn’t have the power to interfere with Space city governments. So, the 10 gambling cities on Earth had their population go to Space mostly. Here

on Mars #25, people were pouring in, refugees from gambling cities on Earth and curious tourists/settlers. The current population of our settlement was 150,000 of whom 80,000 were slaves. It was the year 2156. And once a slave, always a slave. There was no way out of bondage. Once you were enslaved you could kiss your freedom goodbye forever. Of course, many committed suicide, by overdosing on “slave drugs,” these drugs made slaves feel happy and content in life. Some slaves though enjoyed being slaves and enjoyed S&M. “It was perverted, but good,” they said.

## Sex Olympiad

Mike said, “He’d like a shot at the title of best lover in the World. So, he went to the Sex Olympics, and showed his stuff. For the best lover event, people were put with a lover, usually of the opposite sex, depending on your inclination, and you had to skilfully romance them. Points were awarded for charm and imagination and understanding of your partner and of course your performance in bed. No sex enhancers were allowed and also you couldn’t take drugs that enhanced your imagination/charm. Of course, many people cheated, so those who lost were full of sour grapes. And many people thought the spectacle was ugly and dog eat dog, not like the love that they imagined. But Mike finished third and won bronze, he claimed he hadn’t cheated but there was a whole industry aimed at hiding drugs one took for whatever reason. But everyone had confidence in the judges. And anyway, the bronze brought Mike fame and fortune and almost every woman wanted a shot at him, some more than others. He had so many good, potential lovers that he spent all his money on a clone to help him manage. And he played cupid

with all his friends to meet these women. But some of the women wanted him so bad, they risked their lives in various ways to meet him. He didn't want any woman to get into trouble on his account, but some women could not be stopped. And these women said things like, "It seemed I have known you forever." Or "I feel I know you so well!" And rich and famous women wanted a shot at him, too, and made him very rich, so he bought more clones. When the next Sex Olympics came 4 years after the previous one, he was the odds-on favorite. But only won the silver, the gold being won by a woman upstart who was totally charming and charismatic, and surprisingly good looking. It was said that "Few people in history were as good looking as her." Anyway, Mike opened a school in which he taught people to be better lovers and earned still more money. And he bought a castle in Wales and stocked it with his favorite lovers, 100 rooms were available. Some women made it all the way to the castle, only to be denied his love by other women.

### Running from Reality

Gord said, "I could hardly believe the support he'd received for trying to eliminate all genetic diseases. There were still some relatively rare ones that hadn't been cured." And he said, "We need to use our best scientists to solve the problems." I, Barbara, said, "Your cause is noble, but a more pressing problem is people's mental health. So many people today are certifiably insane." Gord said, "And many have a natural predilection for insanity. And modern life is without doubt insane. We need to ban MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and give people an occupation that they believe is valuable. And we need to stop pressuring people to improve their brains. Natural

brains are best!" I said, "We've passed the point of no return on technology. We just have to make the best of a difficult situation and try and live in modern life as best we can." He said, "Nonsense, we can always backtrack!" I said, "You are one of the few conservative Luddites left in the World today. No one will listen to you!" He said, "But we are going too fast with technology and it's a dog-eat-dog World out there, it's not conducive to happiness. We have to join together to battle the Machines." I said, "But most people are in love with progress, even though it is killing them. They have eternal youth but are pressured to live for the day. And they assume we live in the 'best of all possible Worlds!'" He said, "Well people need to be pressured to think more about life as a pleasurable experience, not a mad dash to nowhere." I replied, "People all live for pleasure these days, and there are many drugs which give people pleasure, including intellectually. And clearly progress is headed for Space, and it is near the end of homo sapiens. I just wish the system we've set up would be saner." Gord said, "Clever people like you are the norm today. You embrace madness and try to make it bearable. But it's not bearable!" I said, "You can't run from Reality."

## Bacchanalia

Tony said, "I am the World's greatest party man. My masquerades have the best partiers known to humankind. They are all Super clever and imaginative and most of them are artists of one kind or another. When I get together with them it's a real Bacchanalia." I, Roberta, said, "But you partiers are debauched and useless. Your whole life revolves around parties and fun and you drink yourselves into oblivion." Tony said, "Most of the partiers do art when not

partying and what's wrong with celebrating life?" I said, "In recent history, partiers typically burn out and die before age 50." He said, "Nothing lasts forever but the people who come to my parties are the elite and in their 70's and 80's, (of course with eternal youth). The elite can stand the pressures of modern day living more so than the masses and might live on well into their hundreds. So far eternal youth has only been around for 40 years." And he said, "Eternal youth takes away the feeling of old age and everyday one awakes energetic and refreshed." I said, "I am only 29, but I enjoy life very much too. And I don't drink or take pleasure drugs. And I don't go to parties. I prefer to meet people on the Web and then meet them for coffee." Tony said, "There's no one right way to live, and we live in a free society."

### Android Assassins

I, Julia, was a rolling stone. I drifted from city to city searching for happiness. But then one day I was kidnapped and awoke to people in my head, probing it. The voices in my head were very loud and I knew I was being driven insane. But then, I awoke and felt my body was different. It felt heavy, but light at the same time. And a man in a white coat came into the room and said, "You've been changed into an android and have been programmed to do my bidding. Welcome!" And he said, "Your first mission is to assassinate the Thai leader." I asked, "Why?" He said, "The Thai leader is deadest against androids, so it is fitting that an android should kill him. You can do it with a long-range laser and should easily escape. As an android you can run at 100 mph." So, I did the deed and escaped, but there was a manhunt out for me and suddenly my master stopped communicating with me and so there I was stuck in a Thai swamp. But I

commandeered a yacht and got the engine started with my newfound expertise and took off for Indonesia. The Indonesians tolerated androids, but I had to change my face in the underground of Indonesia, as there was a bounty on my head. And in the underground, I met some other androids who praised me for my good work in killing the Thai Leader. And they asked me to, "Next kill the Leader of Australia, who was also anti-android." It would not be easy, so they sent 5 android warriors with me and we swam all the way to Darwin, Australia. Then we walked to Sydney; it only took us several days. And then we waited for him in Sydney where all six of us were on the tops of buildings and all focused on the motorcade. And we obliterated it and made our escape into the android underground here in Sydney. They welcomed us as great liberating heroes and said, "We must tell the Australian government about how they need to accept androids and even give them the vote or there would be more violence. When the government received our message, they flipped out and declared war on androids. So, we had to leave the country, all 70 of us in Sydney alone. So, we swam to Burma in rough seas, but we made it. And Burma was in the middle of a civil war, so it was chaos, and we found an apartment building that had been badly damaged in the war. But it was livable for us. We didn't need running water or air conditioning. And we searched for other androids here in Yangon using our android finder machine, which only was used by androids, and we located 17 who were all hiding out of sight. And got them to join us. And the plan was to go to the USA and kill the leader of the Senate, who was fervently anti-android. So, we killed him. But then the Americans went crazy and developed android finders and killed all the androids they found. But we were hiding in D.C. in ground penetrating radar blockers in the tops of the tunnels. If they probed where we were they would get an empty result. The tunnels did not appear. So, then we hooked up with androids all over North America, there were 2 million of them, all in hiding. And we encouraged them to kill

anti-android politicians. In this year alone, we killed 75 and only four of us had been caught. And their punishment was to be permanently turned off. But there was a growing movement in America, which was pro android and pro hologram and pro freak. "All should be tolerated," said the Leaders of this movement and they just wanted peace. But angry Republicans said, "They should all be wiped out." And so, the situation escalated into full-fledged war between "open-minded people," and conservatives. But the Generals favored the conservatives and so the liberals were defeated. But there were still a million androids in North America, and they conducted guerilla warfare and no American was safe. Finally, the government sued for peace. And henceforth all clever beings would be accepted and tolerated. It was a great victory for the androids, holograms and freaks. And they gradually took control of Earth and especially Space.

### Shrinks

I, Catherine, was known for my predilection for cigars. But these days smoking was banned, however, I bought cigars on the black market. And lung cancer had been cured, so I smoked many cigars per day. Then I started to smoke methamphetamines and then even more powerful, happy drugs, I mixed them all with my cigars which I rolled myself. Finally, I was on so many drugs, I didn't know if I was coming or going or where I was or what day it was. But I vaguely remember falling in love with a man who was also addicted to many drugs. We felt so high and so happy. But then I remember him dying from an overdose. And I was sad for a time. But then I met a shrink, Richard, who was also an addict. But he said, "You and I are destined to survive." And supporting one another, we went to Rehab. Rehab was no disgrace these days and many

people, more than 10% used Rehab to get off of the drugs. At Rehab, they operated on your pleasure centers so you wouldn't crave comfort for your mind from drugs, alcohol or artificial substances at all. And so, we survived. And we still enjoyed sex, so we loved the hell out of one another. I told him, "I thought I was falling in love for the first time." He replied, "I feel the same." And so, he returned to his shrink practice, and I went back to school to also become a shrink. It was a secure job; I couldn't see Supercomputers or Superhumans doing the job of shrink any time soon. And I could use my experience with substance abuse to help many people. When I finally became a shrink, I noticed that many people were hopelessly insane, and they required a Rehab intervention. I sent many of them to hospital for emergency surgery, and most went along quietly. But some put up a fight, but the paramedics quickly realized these people badly needed care. But after the surgery most came back to thank me and wanted to continue to be my patient. It made me feel so glad. And I figured the ones who didn't thank me, were just too embarrassed. But I also had some patients that were quite sane, and many of them held important jobs, but needed a little support, was all. And Richard and I lived on and on and lived happily ever after and had 10 kids the natural way.

### They Filmed their Romance

Nora told me, she was stuck in her small hometown and was 22 and still a virgin. She said, "John, please love me and take me away from here!" So, I loved her. And took her to L.A. where she found success as an actress in alternative movies. I was so proud of her! And she fit right in at parties and social gatherings in the city. She had never loved anyone else, so she was very

close to me, but when she found out I had other lovers, she went ahead and loved some actors. But she told me, "You are my true love." I was a prominent architect and finally I asked her to live with me and we were like two peas in a pod. I liked her because she was so clever and had a movie star look with a full figure. She said, "Your architecture is the best I've seen, in my limited travels." So, I took her on trips to varying countries and we met a lot of new friends. And she said, "I'm so lucky to have met you." And she bought us a new home in Monaco where we went in the summer and had a lot of friends there. And she wanted, "To make a lasting film about our romance." She said, "We're both very good looking and could star in our own film. A film in which we overcame many obstacles to finally find success and happiness. Obstacles like Nora being stuck in a small town and me having some heartbreaking relationships. It was a perfect Hollywood ending. And we both got rich off it so we started our own studio, 'Love and Imagination Inc.'" We made films by nascent screenwriters and made many of them famous and they were so grateful to us. And as time passed, we left the studio in the capable hands of our friend Barney Y--. And I built many skyscrapers and Nora acted in famous films. Everyone was envious of us.

### An Intellectual Tour of Earth

I said to Jake, "Why don't we ever go anywhere?" He said, "Aren't we content living in NYC? The best of the whole World was here, Brenda! And we both feel that one another are the cleverest people we've mutually met! (We were both painters of dream pictures)" She said, "It is a Utopian city state for sure, but there are a number of different Utopias out there. I'd like to try

some out!” So we went to New Paris, just outside the city state dedicated to love and romance. And it was full of love intellectuals, many of whom were musicians and writers who were internationally famous. We met one writer he asked us, “If we’d like to join an orgy of poetry and sex. And all sex diseases were now cured so we went for it, and we had a great time. The next day we met one of the musicians from the orgy and she told us she was working on an album called, “My Black Hole” and she played a few songs on acoustic guitar. It was cosmically dirty. Then we met a writer, Annette, who wrote a couple of screenplays about future love. She said modern love is shallow and we are all spoiled and won’t work at a love relationship which should be a piece of art”. But I said, “All artwork is finished sooner or later!” She said, “The greatest works take years and as you age (still immortal), you can move on to other works of art relationships with the same person or someone different. But I personally change lovers about once every two years. I envy you two, who have been together for more than 10 years.” I said, “Jake is my one true love, and we have a lot of history between us. Perhaps love is more about times you’ve spent together as well as love in a future paradigm, rather than love at present.” Jake said, “Brenda is the cleverest woman I have ever met. At least the cleverest painter!” Annette said, I’ve seen some of both your works, and they contemplate one another nicely, like Yin Yang, they are better together!” Annette took us to a party hosted by her friends some of whom were also well-known writers. One of them was telling me about his next true-life screenplays which were in English and about people who were against their city state governments. For example, there was the Mayor of Rome, who wanted to restore the glory of ancient Rome. But he turned out to be like Caligula who gave the people bread and circuses and drugs and embarrassed and demeaned the elite of the city. And he was blamed for a fire which swept through the city while he played guitar in the New Colosseum. And he formed a militia

and attacked nearby Florence. But then UW (United Worlds) troops were sent in and he was defeated and turfed out of office. And also, a lot of people didn't like their Leader on Venus #17. Their leader of the colony was a female, Sabrina, who forced everyone to party every night until they were exhausted. And she taxed them heavily to pay for a Space expedition with her clones aboard including half cloned males with her brain in a male body. And another city that was discontent was Europa #2. Here freaks totally dominated the economy and politics, and human beings were in the minority. And we met a movie director, Sally, who wanted, "To make a movie about how the masses were manipulated historically and today." And she said, "Today it's like everyone is addicted to strong drugs of pleasure. And are basically oblivious. They might as well be dead! And they are overdosing and dying at a rate of 2% per year. They didn't care what their governments did." I said, "We all know that. How is your movie different?" Sally said, "The movie is called 'Death of the Masses,' and is about a future in which everyone is clever and stupid actions are punishable with jail time. And then we met a poetess who said, in Jurassic Park/They are off the mark/ And the beggars are wanting a bone/ But you and I know/ Where to go/ And it's not here. The poetess said, "Many people's VR was full of hologram dinosaurs," by way of explanation. I asked the poetess, "About the meaning of life?" She said, "The meaning of life is to maximize your intellect and leave footprints in the sand for posterity." Then we were introduced to some more artists, there was one we liked in particular, a man who painted pictures of lovers in Heaven. The pictures were pornographic but classy. He said, "They are working on Real Heaven now for your spirit to go to when you die, if you are spiritual." Jake said, "Yes, we've heard all about it, but do you think Heaven will truly be a happy place?" He said, "It will be a grand Utopia for the soul! And I am planning on going there myself and not have to worry about the pleasures of the flesh and just create art." Jake said, "Maybe if your art in Heaven is

good, it will be a hit on Earth and in Space.” He said, “The comfort for your mind is destroying the human race; that’s why we need Heaven.” And I asked him, “What about Hell?” He said, “They are going to build that too. It will be a place of torments and perversity and madness. Not for me.” Then we met an architect who said, “He wanted to rebuild Old Paris (We were in New Paris) with stunning towers and bring France into the 22<sup>nd</sup> century. I said, “It’s a bold plan!” And so that was Paris, and we partied every night while we were there.

Our next step was to go to Hong Kong. We met a screenwriter there who said, “All the greediest people in China have been coming here for centuries. Now of course it is a city state. And I am making a documentary about great magnates that have come from Hong Kong. I said, “I guess it is a pretty long list!” And he introduced us to several Hong Kong intellectuals. One, was another screenwriter. She said, “I am working on a film about the future of Hong Kong as a refuge for victims of abuse and as a hotbed of literary activity. Some of my friends contributed their ideas for the future which seems will be an age of unparalleled economic growth for the World and unprecedented freedom almost everywhere and everyone will live in a Utopian Virtual Reality dream.” I said, “Are you sure it won’t be a nightmare for most?” He said, “Of course that is possible, but right now the trend is for the cleverest to rule and we just have to put our trust in them!” Another Hong Kong intellectual said, “He wanted to rule this city state. And I would encourage people who had real meaning in their lives to teach others who were lost. I would make sure that everyone has lots of sane friends and sane lovers. And those who were not sane would go to Rehab.” I asked, “What kind of Rehab?” He said, “No brain surgery just mind reading therapy and slightly altering their DNA.” And he said, “I would allow people to vote on important issues, and I hoped I would rule forever!” And we met another Hong Kong intellectual who was a documentary screenwriter. She said, “I wanted to write about how people here have to

be less greedy and more imaginative. And he would prove it with a ten-year study he'd done on new education in the city state, where he gave students aged 12-22 an imaginative education and forbid them to study finance or economics." I said, "Greed can be good if the government challenges people to be creative and greedy at the same time." He said, "That's right!"

Then we went to Cairo. It was a new dawn there and the economy was booming just like everywhere else. And there was a new intellectual movement which attracted people from all over the Middle East and Near East. And we met a screenwriter who wanted to do a documentary on some of the leading intellectuals. Like K.C. who wrote, "Egyptian masters were masters of golden dreams of luxury and the future. Like dreaming of a future of lush, green Egypt from desalinization that would mostly be converted into parks. The parks would be full of creatures from ancient Egyptian folklore. Like Anubis, Amon-Re and Isis. People would live in harmony with these creatures. And new mythology for the stories of the Gods. Only mortals were equal to the Gods in these new stories. And others dreamt of the Sphinx who had come alive and granted wishes to the people. Some wished big, but there was a hefty price to be paid for your wishes. The greater the wish, the more you had to pay in the end. Often you had to pay with your life and so the Sphinx was greatly feared. But 1% of the Egyptian population had made a wish from this new Sphinx. And others dreamt of an Egyptian Paradise with water everywhere and everyone was a God/Goddess who'd had genetic therapy to make them beautiful and they spent their days dreaming and loving and feasting. I said, "I'd like to make a wish with the Sphinx! But Jake told me, "Better not fool with her." So I desisted.

Then we went to Rio. In Rio we met a painter, Vivaldi, who painted futuristic scenes such as cities and aircars and new people who were decidedly beautiful, but alien-looking with different skin colors like orange and blue etc. And strangely beautiful faces. I said to him, "You should

draw some faces for people today. Everyone wants the ‘new look’ these days!” He said, “I feel my faces are a bit too radical for modern tastes” I said, “But I know some elite people who are willing to try anything good.” And I said, “I’ll show some of your paintings to them!” Then we met a woman, Beatrice, who said she was a new age musician. You know with dreamy keyboards, wild guitar licks and thundering drums. And new poetry for lyrics. She said, she was working on a concept album about forces of nature in other Star Systems. Astronomers had discovered all sorts of bizarre weather systems in Space that weren’t well known to most, so she would reveal it in music videos. “In Clarke Planet/there are no shadows/there are strong forces/ of electricity and purple hail/and people will teleport here/ and fight amongst the storms/ with one another. The album was called ‘Star Sirius.’” And she said, I was very ‘serious.’”

Then our final destination was Toronto. In Toronto, we met many people who were famous within this city, but not so internationally famous. But some were World famous like, Benjamin W., who played in a duet of pianos, both playing at the same time, one with chords and notes and one with complimentary notes. They were working on a concept album about “The Life of Puppets,” and they figured, “We were all just puppets of the all-powerful leaders.” I said, “It’s true that policy-making politicians are very powerful, but sometimes it seems like the Leaders are themselves puppets of the masses.” He said, “We include that concept in our album!” And then we met a sculptor/pottery maker. She said, “Of course, I just had to draw a picture and the machines would produce sculptures and pottery to suit.” She had covered Toronto in bronze sculptures of all the famous and semi-famous people in Toronto’s history. And the sculptures had a brain which was a copy onto the brain of an android. And could be awoken for a chat at any time. Most of these people lived today, but some were now dead, but agreed to have their brain copied for posterity; almost all agreed to this.” Jake asked, “Don’t they feel trapped in the

statues? She said, they are turned off 98% of the time and like to be apprised of modern life while they mostly dreamily sleep. Then we met a writing couple who wrote screenplays, they were currently working on a love story set on ice cold Triton, Neptune's Moon. The leading male character, espoused a belief in "Love in isolation. Away from the distractions of the modern World." The leading female actor believed in, "Creating a Super Love, as they were both Superhuman and they would set an example for those on Earth." I said, "It sounds interesting. What else have you written?" The woman said, "We're also proud of our documentary of the Earth's cleverest people." I said "Yes, everyone has seen that one!" And so that was the end of our globetrotting. We were glad to be back in NYC and we had missed our friends there, though we had communicated with one another via the 3-D Web while on the trip. And I said, "There are interesting minds all over the World. Travel is a real boon to one's soul."

## New Love World

It could be said that "Few knew how much new love there was in the World today." It seemed to me, Barb, that almost everyone in the World was now in love. People mostly had their brain altered in order to be a better lover and took drugs to enhance their lovemaking. It was people's favorite pastime to love one another. We were becoming a race of lovers, Homo Amare. Many people spent all their time loving others and most people donated to charity to make sure everyone had some love. And I was saying, "I am surprised the World has turned into a Love Utopia." My friend, Jack said, "Yes everyone was so worried about the future and now everyone is relieved with the World we've created! But we must remain vigilant, especially with our

Leaders.” I said, “But the writing is on the wall. Love is the future no matter whether we become Superhumans or androids or holograms.” He said, “But maybe Supercomputers will replace us!” I said, “We have to remain vigilant.” And he said, “I have so many lovers, I can’t love them as much as I’d like. There are hundreds and hundreds of perfect soul mates women who want to spend time with me.” I said, “Yes there are so many soul mates out there on the Web, who need loving.” Jack said, “I only go for “Super soul mates. Soul mates who are Superhuman in one way or many.” I said, “I am the same and I think you and I will make a great couple!” So, we loved each other, and it was grand. And we promised to meet up once a month. And I exclaimed, “I want you, not one of your clones!”

#### He Felt Like a New Man

I guess I, Brian, could say “Life had been fair to me. I have had my ups and downs, but now am relatively wealthy and content.” Lisa said, “But you are so poor, and you live in a slum and don’t get many lovers.” I replied, “All the same, I am content.” She said, “You have zero ambition. Why would any girl want to hook up with you?” I said, “Not all women want an ambitious man. Some are quite content with someone like me who is down to earth.” She said, “Fortunately for you, I am a love nurse and I have been sent to love you and try to improve your charm with women.” I said, “You make me hot!” So, I loved her, and it was mind-blowing for me to love such a great woman. And afterwards she said, “We need to get you some clothes and spruce up your air car in which you live, and you need to practice your pick-up lines with a computer love doll, and you need interesting experiences to be able to chat about. And you need

a brain app to make you cleverer. And another app to make you more charming. And I'll give some cash so you can take a few dates on nice trips." I said, "I am stunned by the makeover. I feel like a new man." She said, "New man, don't force me to come back again. Utilize the help I have offered you!" I said, "I certainly will."

### Hiding on an Island

Some would say that living on this island, was simply hiding from the World. But I looked at it as a refreshing break from the evils of the World. I lived with my true love, Babe and my name was Herman. I never got sick of loving Babe, and we spent the some of our time picking fruit and pruning our garden and feeding our pigs. Of course, we weren't cut off completely from the outside World; we enjoyed movies and entertainment. And a boat came once a season with a supply of whiskey which we both enjoyed. But on the island, I came to realize that life can actually be simple even today. People back home were always so busy doing nothing important. What was important was to love someone truly and spend a lot of time thinking about life. I dwelt on the past, and the more I looked at it, the more futile it seemed. I had less and less desire to relive memories of the past like I was sure people back home did. But I could never forget my first love. She was Superhuman material, and our affair blew my mind, but lasted only a few weeks. And I remembered the words of my favorite teacher, like "Always look for a way out of a situation you don't like." And "Be certain of your friends; put them to the test." And "In love cut the fooling around and concentrate on the goodness of your lover." And so on. And I also still daydreamt about another love of mine who was an architect and designed personal homes made

of wood in the modern style. And I had lived with her in such a house for months. And I remember her saying, “The modern World is like any life in history; it has its good points and bad.” And “Beware addicts.” And “Only love those who love you!” Anyway, the past was gone, and Babe and I had lively discussions. Today we were talking about our families back home; we both had children. And we sent them messages almost every day. But no 3-D web communications. Also, today we were talking about staying here another 20 years. She said, “If we go back in 20 years, we’ll be totally lost what with the Superhumans and Supercomputers and Virtual Reality and holograms and androids etc. We’ll never be able to go back.” I said, “So might it be!” In my past I had toiled long and hard to become the best computer scientist in the World. Maybe I wasn’t the best, but I could outfox any illicit hacker who crossed my path. Many companies wanted me to design anti-virus software systems for them, and I was in demand. But I had to work long hours everyday perfecting my craft and keeping abreast of new systems and new software. But slowly I was losing ground to Superhuman hackers who were designed to be cleverer than me or the other top tier of computer scientists. So, I had to upgrade my brain with brain apps like everyone else. It was in my first year of brain apps that I decided I couldn’t take it anymore and so grabbed Babe and left for the island. And I never looked back!

### Loving the Best

I was convinced I was a great lover and though some of my loves didn’t think so, I always believed I was the best. I was as clever as the best of them, but what really set me apart was my charm and my extreme good looks. I had designed my own face, and many said I looked a little

“alien.” I spent my time equally between loving my latest loves and finding new ones. I had nothing else to do. Few people these days worked. My favorite lover was Belinda, she was the cleverest woman I’d ever met, and we’d been together for 3 years. She said things like, “I feel I am in a blinding blizzard, and you are the only light.” And “I feel you and I are like a rock in a sea of madness, and everyone else is going insane!” And “We are destined to be the most famous couple in the World today!” And so on. But we both had many love affairs always. Some we loved in 3-D Web love which was tactile and felt like the real thing, so we didn’t need to waste time on travel; 3-D love was easy to find and good and you could even impregnate a girl using it. Of course, the nascent fetus would be put in an incubator, and I had many children this way. Some said, “We were all losing touch with our humanity and becoming love machines.” But I paid no heed; I was having fun! Of course, there were also android love machines, who were also good lovers, but so far didn’t have a genius intellect. But android genius love machines were on the horizon. And I wondered just how clever they could possibly become? Then one day Belinda and I decided to go for “genital enhancement,” to make us better lovers and it made for great sex. And we kept going back for more enhancement. Some of my other lovers got the same therapy. And I had a new lover, Persimmon, who had massive breasts and was a very energetic lover. And she told me, “I want to love the ten best-rated male lovers in the World today”. I was moving up the ranks and was now #97. I told her though, “That general ranking doesn’t tell the whole story, especially if one is exceptionally clever.” She said, “Fair enough; I will also love the 10 smartest men in the World.” I was unranked on the cleverest list so far! And I had another new lover, Mary Alice who said, “I will dedicate my entire being to love you. You are the finest guy I’ve ever met!” And she bought me costly gifts and was always available 24/7 for loving and I enjoyed our conversations. She liked to talk about new nature, new environments and how we

had to respect the new nature on various colonies outside of Earth. And she liked to talk about predicting the future. She said, “I’ve read all the science fiction and I’ve heard it all before.” I said, “But there’s no predicting how smart Superhumans will get. It will be beyond all bounds. And society would undergo a dramatic upheaval.” She said, “Of course, no one alive today can predict that! It’s completely plausible!”

### Becoming a Martian

I, Fran, said I think I’m becoming a full-fledged Martian. On Mars, Colony #10, the people all spent most of their time in Mars’ Virtual Reality #1 and #2. VR#1 was full of ‘challenging’ holograms who debated with the people and made new possibilities, new policies. VR #1 was a complete World Utopia where there were millions of holograms, and they were all available for love and discourse. Most of the holos had strange mindsets. And got off on humor, sex and tricks. Many humans in VR #1 tried to trick the holos out of their money and if a holo lost all their money, they were killed. Some felt guilty killing holos, many of whom were advanced thinkers. But it was dog eat dog. Some holos were quite rich and the people wanted to spend time with them and together they would invest in new holo construction; beautiful gardens and palaces or they would set up businesses like architectural design, fashion design, holo lovers for sale (sex with holos felt much like normal sex; it was magical). Also drugs for holos, shrinks, pressure groups and so on. Life in VR #1 was full of activity while Mars itself was undeveloped. Everyone wanted VR of the mind and dreams. Oh, how they dreamt! And they dreamt dreams that could easily come true, like wish for true love with a holo or wish to be King of a group of

holos. Holos were designed to please humans on the whole, but some competed with them for business and leadership. And thousands of holos were being brought to life everyday in Mars VR #1. Many people spent all their time programming and designing suitable holos. But sometimes they got carried away and created freaks. But most humans here (1 million of them) thought all holograms were good. Then there was Mars VR #2. This World of dreams involved getting passively in the heads of others and so sharing their daydreams. And they patented their daydreams and sold them to others. There were no holograms here but, the population was 2 million humans. And they dreamt of other colonies in the Solar System and set up mock colonies, like on Europa, Jupiter's Moon. They had the ocean as far as the eye could see. And had a floating colony that slowly moved across the surface. And the people made ice sculptures and movies and lived in cramped conditions and so were at each other's throats. Their films had titles, like "Discord" and "Frozen to Death" and "Until Death Do Us Part" and "Beyond the Pale." And there were mock colonies in deep Space too. But VR #2 was always about the paramount importance of dreams. This included night dreams and nightmares. People dreamt better dreams with dream stimuli; voices in your head while you were dreaming while sleeping. Some people here were dream interpreters. If their interpretation was positive, and famous, you moved up the ranks, maybe even up to a leadership position. And people tried to learn all they could about their subconscious and conscious minds and those of others. Dreams were also used in concert with one another on some future topic. And utilized to predict the future and indeed make the future. On Earth, VR was more like Mars VR #1, only the holos were often in control. But many wanted to come to Mars for VR. Mars VR was the most prestigious in the Solar System, but you had to physically come to Mars in order to join for both types of VR. No remote VR.

## Genius City

He, Frank E., said, “I was thinking big. I wanted to build a new Utopian city here on Earth, called, ‘Genius Human City.’ The idea was to build a World of thinkers with the best thinkers as Leaders. Of course, I would be the paramount leader, the King. And I was a zillionaire so I could offer intellectuals big bucks to come here and would only allow good thinkers into the city even as tourists. I planned to make a fortune on copyrights and patents generated by my thinkers. And I planned to have great gala parties, with the best musicians and entertainers out there. Everyone will want to hobnob and be seen here. And the city will be designed by the best architects. I plan to locate the city in the Congo where it is steamy hot; I love the heat!” I said, “Africa’s up and coming and now malaria and AIDS and other diseases have all been cured. And it sounds like a brilliant idea.” And he said, “Superhumans, though will not be allowed. Nor Supercomputers nor androids, nor holograms. I plan to actively campaign against AI. We don’t need AI and Utopia is ours.” I said, “But many people follow Superhumans and many think Virtual Reality with holograms is Paradise and many don’t want to give up their android love dolls and many are addicted to using Supercomputers. These people will not come to your city.” He said, “We don’t need them; it will be a city of the best, sanest humans. Humans need a shot in the arm, a vote of confidence, a city they can truly believe in.” So, he built the city and trained spies to go to other cities as agents provocateurs. And the plan was to take over control of as many cities as possible. And many people believed this city was their last hope for redemption and survival. People said Genius city was a shining beacon for true intellectuals out there who were overwhelmed by

modern developments. And the people of Genius city were planning on sending missions to Space. The population after one year was 100,000, about 1/3 of which were geniuses, and the rest were just very clever. Some other cities said it was a brain drain for them. Others said, "Putting all the human treasures in one place was dangerous, reckless even." But the people of Genius city told them, "They were branching out into Space imminently."

### Preparing for the Future

Christina told me, "I don't want to see the future. I feel it would ruin it. So, I read no sci-fi. And I said, "Too many people are like you and are not planning for the future. The future will be so complex, if you aren't ready for it you'll be left behind in the dust!" She said, "I am sure there will always be a place for clever humans like me. There's plenty of us!" Anyway, I loved her, and it was good. And afterwards she said, "Tell me what to do to prepare for the future." I said, "You need to get brain apps and slowly improve your brain, just like you've been told. And you need to decide what kind of city you'd like to live in. I'd recommend Space where people are more open-minded and cleverer. And you need to mind read with clever people to keep your mind sharp and open. And you need to meet some freaks in person, to get an idea of what they are like. And you need to go to clever peoples' Virtual Realities and see what the human mind can do. And meet holograms. And you have to see a shrink to help guide you. And you really need to read the best sci-fi books above all. And invest your money in something that has a future like love doll manufacturing or space car making. All these things you can do with relatively little effort. The next stage is more brain apps which you can do at your own pace. And

the next thing you know is you'll be a Superhuman, and the World will be your oyster." She said, "I think you are wise, and I've been hanging around with the wrong people. I swear I'll change." I said, "If you ever need advice, I'll be available."

## A Has Been

Lily said, "I need to go to outer space to escape my sordid past. In the past I was a sex worker and was addicted to neo heroin and alcohol. But I've got myself cleaned up and ready to rejoin society." I said, "Sounds inspirational." She was talking to me via 3-D Web, and she said, "I know you are busy but, I need help to get to Space. And I am a very good lover. And I know I am Super attractive; I designed my face myself." I said, "Yes you are very attractive and experienced, and I want to love you!" So, I loved her on the 3-D Web, and it was fantastic. And I invited her to my condo on Mercury #9. Mercury #9 was a sparkling city and ruled by a group of lawyer politicians, like many other places, only these lawyers were cyborgs with a high degree of brain apps and were basically Superhumans. They invested public funds wisely and now the city was the richest in Space. And they also invested wisely when it came to immigrants. But Lily could come as my guest, as I was one of the colony's leading citizens. So, she came, and I was slowly falling in love with her. She told me she'd taken some sex apps and man, was she good! I lost myself in love with her for several weeks. Finally, I was exhausted and had had enough. But I got her citizenship and kept her around for the future. And when it was time for me to go to Titan, Saturn's Moon, I took her with me. She had had some brain apps and some knowledge apps while my guest on Mars and she said, "I feel transformed." So, on Titan, we had 10 kids

together and raised them ourselves. They were all born at the same time in incubators and were all born in an adult's body. But we taught them well and after 5 years they all became citizens of Titan. But then one day, I guess I'd had enough, and I left my family and went to Triton #4. On Triton I met a lot of new women and forgot about my family. But after a few months, I was filled with remorse and asked Lily if she'd take me back. She said, "I'd hooked up with another man, the deputy mayor of Mercury #9, but I still had time for you." So, I went back to Mercury and was glad to see my kids. And saw Lily on occasion. But I was now 79, and though youthful, I was feeling like a has been and finally I took my own life.

### Genius Love Machines

It was common knowledge that I was a Jekyll and Hyde type of personality. I had been to prison several times here on Venus #11 for angry outbursts and temporary loss of control. They'd changed my brain and now I was relatively calm and cool but women avoided me and so I took refuge in sex workers. But I took a respectable job as an interplanetary trader and imported sex workers to Venus #11. These were a new kind of sex workers, love dolls, mark #120. And they were geniuses. Suddenly I was a sex power broker here on Venus and all the men and some of the women wanted to love the love dolls. And I had a soft spot, given my past, for moody, passionate android women to import. And I was now rich and respectable, and all the women wanted me, but I preferred the love dolls. And then I ran for office and won the mayoralty of the colony. And I made it a haven for android sex workers. Especially ones that were flawed in some ways. Tourists would come here for imperfect, but good love. And I imported new models that

were untested and unknown commodities. These latter ones were an even bigger hit than the previous ones. People wanted to be surprised in love, by genius love machines. And I imported them by the thousands but, made it a point to love all of them once, when they first arrived.

