

The Politician, A.D.

2129-2136

By: Tom Ball

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The World and Space in 2129 was one of city states. There were 18,504 cities of at least 150,000. The USA gave up its power as India, China, France, Britain, Germany and Russia were nearly as powerful and some said India and China were more powerful and there were many rogue states with dangerous weapons. So, the new UW (United Worlds) was born in 2129. They sent peacekeepers into war zones and brought peace to all. The new UW government would be made up of mayors from all the city states and there were a number of parties, so to rule a party had to get a majority of support from other parties.

The world was changing and now the UW, was the legislature for all humanity with each of the 18,504 seats occupied by a mayor of a city state. The Leaders of the respective parties all had to have their own seat in a mayoralty. There were many parties in each city state but only the candidate with the most votes, was their representative. In 2129, there were 18 parties, traditional liberal, conservative, socialist, communist, fascist, anarchists, separatists, greens and local parties like the Jupiter party and the Mars party...

I was the politician. I came from a humble background. My dad was a starving artist and my mom too and I was raised just by my mom. She gave me an appreciation for original art which stayed with me all my days. I thought I'd grow up to be a surreal artist but when I was 18, I joined the Liberal party of Canada. I met a girl there who aspired to be prime minister one day and we were close buddies, but finally we agreed that I would be the one who ran for Liberal party leader

I ran for the Leadership as a populist leader who said, "I'd lower the tax on alcohol and party drugs and told the people I'd overhaul the government party system for their benefit. There would be a party for everyone, and I would turn the Liberal party into the Imagination party. The Imagination party would be full of artistic types like famous musicians and some obscure, but good writers."

And I had some new ideas, as Leader of the Imagination party. For example, I wanted experiments with Mind Reading Technology (MRT) to see if we could stimulate people's brains to become more imaginative and test it out with numerous drugs and brain apps. And I wanted to test genetic therapies which altered the brain for the better, in terms of imagination. I figured if

we could make people more imaginative, we would have succeeded. And, AI hoped that one day the UW would force everyone to take imagination apps. And I wanted contests and competitions for the best imaginative works which were judged by famous artists of all kinds. And I wanted everyone to try out a love doll to make them happy and content. Most wanted to try it. Some described love dolls as being like living in an everchanging kaleidoscope of ideas. Another idea was to force everyone to go to a fun wild party at least once a week for the benefit of their sanity. It was good to socialize with real people and make real friends. Some people just wanted to stay with their love dolls, and I felt this was unhealthy. But everyone would be required to have at least one Virtual Reality World filled with holograms and visited by friends and acquaintances, that was pure imagination. I had a new VR World myself. It was a World of real people who were turned into holos temporarily. And everyone in this World was a script writer. I didn't fancy sex with holos so on this World we just shared ideas and took some thinking drugs and were all in different locations and so far, this VR World had produced several hit novels. Indeed, anything with my name on it sold well, I was becoming famous for my ideas. And had written several sci-fi novels by myself. And I wanted to make the wildest of human women into legitimate sex stars and make them famous. So, many wild women approached me, and I loved them crazily and then made them women of renown. In addition, I wanted to lead the Imagination party into a temporary merger with the Love party, that I had set up. Those who were the most imaginative lovers were leaders. And also, I had the idea to imagine new ideas for the scientists to work on. Like miniature humans for Space, or ways to improve speed in Space, or teleport to distant stars or create Gods or make android love dolls who would enslave their masters or develop the ability to have sex 24/7. And the love dolls would get inside your dreams while you slept using MRT. And many other ideas to inspire the scientists in my books. Just going to Space in itself required some imagination and some were afraid to take the risk of turning their World upside down, so I tried to coax them. Moreover, I wanted to one day soon have as many people in Space as on Earth. Space was a big money generator and a challenge for adventurers and wonderful colonies were springing up. And in addition, I wanted to raise money campaigning to pay of my new clones, which I would produce as Leader, and have them run for mayoralities and lead the deep Space missions that were planned for in a few years. My clones, I planned, would each have a different face and half would be female. My clones would ensure that I was well represented in Space. It would make me more powerful. And I figured Eternal Youth had spoiled everyone and many were committing suicide so, I declared that, "Eternal youth be earned by doing imaginative things and being judged by the most imaginative people of our day. Many of the judges had been formerly obscure, but imaginative writers, who I now put in the limelight. And people who wanted to take neo-heroin had to do imaginative acts to get the drugs or else would be sent to Rehab."

My ideas were to ban this left/center/right politics and be a statesman. And all future political parties must change their orientation. After all the right wing was collapsing anyways. I proposed to the UW, new parties like the high IQ party, the high EQ party, the Knowledge/Wisdom party, the Imagination party, the Kind party, the Green party, the Space party, the Science party, the Arts party the Common People's party, the Love party, the Jobs party, the Freedom party, the Beach party the Gay party and the Business party, and the Android party. I would create such parties if elected prime minister and planned to run as Imagination party/Liberal party/Love party in 2130. My lover, meanwhile, Chantal, was obsessed with art and wanted just there to be an Arts party. She agreed my ideas were stronger but, she'd take the helm of the Arts party. All this

I promised if I was elected mayor of Toronto. And I proposed a plan for the Party party which would get a lot of votes from the debauched people of our time. That was 17 allies in total.

I started the other 17 parties each run by a loyal friend, mostly new friends, who had connections and had friends who were imaginative, and I spent 2130 arranging for candidates, and all ran for election as a candidate in 2130, in every mayoralty of the 18,504 plus city states. My friends, many of who I had met Online seeking leaders, all said, it was a brilliant plan. And why didn't somebody else think of this? And it was the same with my other new parties, we fielded candidates in every mayorship. And I told the Leaders of the 18 other parties to keep the secret that I had started all these parties. A lot of other parties had also been started this year and people just thought it was a natural thing. There were come election time, 48 total parties that ran at least some candidates. And many agreed that such a wide choice of candidates was a real good thing.

Party Strategies Conventions

I told my friends who were Leaders of the 18 other parties, that we needed a Convention for each party to straighten out our policies.

And people had lots of time for love. The Love party, made sure to automatically hook up soul mates and strongly suggest they love one another. The vast majority went for this "Automatic Love." And sex diseases had all been cured by 2080, and so at this time we made it compulsory for everyone to have sex with a sex worker at least once a week for the sake of their sanity. The vast majority were very pleased, and it created hundreds of millions of jobs. Many people dreamed of being a sex worker. The stigma was gone. And there were so many sexy Leaders of the Love party, they had great charisma, and some of them were famous movie stars. I was really impressed with this party and so were voters who were polling at 14% of the total vote. You are on the right track, I told the leader, a sexy female.

The Green party meanwhile ensured zero pollution and unlimited power from wind and solar energy and everything was recycled. Due to planned obsolescence, people went through a lot of goods every year, such as a new air car every year. Air cars came about in 2066, and many people lived in them, instead of a house or condo. But this party also wanted to make Space green with newly engineered plants which could survive in icy or hot conditions. And they attracted many in our Solar system

And I set up an advisory body of the Knowledge/Wisdom party to give people appropriate apps to live their own specific lives. This party was all about brain apps for the people and learning to live with the apps. Formal education wasn't necessary. The apps did it all. And with regard to education, everyone in the World and Space was tutored by a genius who wrote their textbooks and each genius taught millions of students with numerous android assistants to cater to the students' needs. The android assistants were all geniuses too.

The Gay party meanwhile had now had a lesbian version, as Leader. The Gay party believed that everyone would like to try out being gay, which I didn't believe, but anyway they were out there and polled about 8% of the populace in Earth and Space and included a number of transsexuals, mostly men who had turned into women. It was now very good genetic therapy to change one into another sex. It fooled everyone.

And some transsexuals and freaks wanted their own party. The transsexuals numbered 3% of the populace and the freaks were many more in 2030 and so I gave them the 18th allied party, which was allied with me, as well as my own party, they were known as “the Freak party.” There were a lot of freaks who had simply been dumped in the oceans. Like Europa and Triton. In some locations especially in Space, freaks had the vote. Many from the Gay party joined the transsexuals, mostly men who wanted to be women. As for gay people in general, they made up 10% of the populace and many gays planning to vote for them, so they were a powerful party. I was not gay, but I nevertheless was an ally of this party too, behind the scenes. The prospects for this party were bright.

And the Android party was all for giving androids, such as love dolls, the vote. They were somewhat popular in Space, where people were more open-minded and inclined to give them all the vote. And the Android party was more and more powerful as time went by and there were more and more androids, mostly in the sex and science sectors. It was considered a rite of passage to love and befriend androids. And the Leader was an android, a sexy female.

And the Science party, wanted Super science to create more clever “Gods” and go to deep space with numerous colonies. They were popular in Space and were set to win 550 mayoralities in total. And they pushed for missions into deep Space and wanted to put most of the best scientists on the problem of much greater than light speed. They also wanted to change the climate of Space Planets and Moons to terraform them. And they wanted everyone to have some science apps to make them proficient in the sciences. They were closely allied with the Space party and in some mayoralities ran the same candidate. The Science party was one of the more popular parties. The vast majority of people believed that science had made them prosperous and intellectually satiated. Everyone’s education was high in science studies and almost all believed in Super science. But many people said, that science had cured all diseases and had colonized Space and they wondered what else science could do. The Leader of the party said there is much great work to do in Space.

And the Arts party sought out obscure geniuses and popular artistic geniuses both and promised the people better entertainment including high brow entertainment. And they cloned famous artistic people, dead and alive. I said, “Clever entertainment can interest everyone.” They had a lot of Virtual Reality designers for hire and as candidates also. They polled as likely winning 600 mayoralities in 2130.

Women liked my EQ party, and in all my allied parties most candidates were women. But the new Leader of the EQ party was a man. He said, “The new age man has to be personable and kind and loving. And be charming and honest (tested with neo lie detectors, that almost everyone possessed). And deeply understand women’s feelings.”

The IQ party meanwhile was made up of people who had a lot of IQ brain apps to improve their thinking. Many people who thought they were smart joined this party. But for now IQ was maxed out at 200 for humans or Super computers. I was IQ 200 and I spoke at their conference saying, “We have to put the cleverest people in positions of power and get them to really contribute to society. We have to search Earth and Space for the cleverest.

The Kind Q party meanwhile looked after people who had fallen through the cracks and were without love. They used Supercomputers to find people soul mates. I spoke at their convention. And said, “I didn’t want to create more powerful Supercomputers, at least not right now; it was an anathema to me. And most androids had human IQ of 170, which made them geniuses, if only in love. And the Kind party established themselves in the States and eliminated poverty almost overnight by holding inflation to zero and printing trillions in new money. And most jobs were

replaced by Automatic Production Machines.” People in the Kind party, spoke at the convention and most said things like, they believed I would make them rich and free beyond belief, and these were the kindest gifts I could have given them.

The Common peoples’ party meanwhile soothed the ordinary personae of common people. To make them prosperous and selecting mates for them and giving them good drugs to keep them happy. And freeing them from work and toil, long the bane of the lower class. Indeed, it was no disgrace to be ordinary, and many of the common people were just glad to be alive and loving life.

The Business party on the other hand made people rich, if they truly wanted to be rich. And a surprising number of people (60%) wanted to be richer and weren’t satisfied with what they had. The Business party Leader, said to the people the people, “To invest in Space if they wanted to get richer.” And, I told them “My plan was to print more money, while holding inflation to zero and to utilize Automatic Production machines to produce food, metals, drugs, air cars and so on.

And the Space party wanted to be in charge of visas to the Solar system’s Planets and Moons and everyone wanted to invest in a plot of land in the Solar system. It seemed a good bet for retirement. And people basically, even those who worked, still retired at age 50, but with eternal youth could live on and on. In Space meanwhile, the Space party had all sorts of governments, like city states and pure democracy by referendums or led by Super mayors. Or Panarchy, Or just philosopher Kings (like some of my clones). Many famous people sent their clones to Space to represent them in these new Worlds. And many famous people wanted to have a biclone with me (biclones were ½ of one of the couple, and ½ of the other).” Gays in particular liked biclones. And my good friend and sci-fi author was Leader of this party.

The Jobs party meanwhile spent their time thinking of new jobs for the people to do. Most jobs they came up with were in the service industry, with most people preferring to be served by a human rather than an android or even a mindless computer. But also, many jobs were created for shrinks and spies. But most people didn’t want to work, and this party told them, “All work is profitable. You can be richer if you work.” My close friend was Leader.

The Beach party meanwhile was a leisure party whose leader said, “People should forget about life and just go to the beach and party.” They split votes with the Party party. And were set to win a few mayoralities.

Both the Party party and the Beach party just wanted the common human to have a good time. And were joined by the Common People’s party. All 3 parties wanted a good future for ordinary people.

Election of 2130

In a close vote I won the leadership of the Liberal party and then announced, “We were changing into the Imagination party and won the general election, proposing deep cuts in taxes for the middle class and much higher tax on the rich.” In addition to my Imagination party ideas.

And my candidates for the Imagination party won 7,020 of the 18,504 city state mayoralities and I cobbled together a government with me as government Leader, as my 18 allied parties all sided with me, and they won 8,565 seats in total, so we had a successful government. My home

state was Toronto. Old parties like Socialists and Conservatives only won several hundred seats each, and seemed on the way out. I won my seat as Mayor of Toronto.

And after my win, I used the money from donors to create 1,500 clones of myself to run for tough seats in the next election. Each clone had a different face and almost no one knew I had done it. I spent a lot of time in the next two years before the next election in testing and preparing them. I tried to give all of them a slightly different education, so they were not exactly the same.

All in all, the legislature was divided into 39 elected parties after the election of 2130. My own party, the Imagination party, held 7,020 of the seats, as I said, and governed with a minority government. But parties joined as well as quit the governing coalition. However, in any case, I was now calling myself “Emperor,” and looked like I would be re-elected easily to my seat in Toronto in 2132. And by then I would have had a stranglehold on World power.

Some of my clones wanted to use Mind Reading Technology to gain even further control of the people. But I vowed it was never to be officially used, unless we were forced. But meanwhile I had my spies take down my enemies with MRT.

And I ran my clones as potential Leaders of the other 18 parties, and they won eight of them. I now had 1,500 clones running for mayoralty seats of 18,504 seats now and my clones were projected to win in 90% of their ridings in 2132. I decided after the 2132 election, I would clone 5,000 more clones to run for seats in the Imagination party. But we all worked together. And it was not known to hardly anyone that these leaders were clones of me as they all had a different face, and many were female. But they were all brilliant leaders, in my view.

Aftermath of the Election, 2130

I ruled wisely and eliminated the national debt and was quite popular amongst radicals and ordinary people alike. I took advantage of new Automatic Production machines to enrich everyone and also printed more money while holding inflation to zero which also made everyone rich.

I searched the populations for talented, imaginative people and recruited them to the appropriate party.

Everyone seemed to be enjoying the ride.

And I pushed for more power for the UW which I proposed to send peacekeepers to numerous unstable regions and forcing out non-democratically elected leaders. The American city states liked my plan, and I became quite chummy with the American city states federation, which was basically, “socialist.”

And I urged Space colonization by the UW, with Canada setting up a colony of its own. I planned to visit the colony and propose new Utopias in Space such as a World of no money, totally automatic and with a high standard of living. And also, a love Utopia with the best lovers Earth had. And a colony of kindness, for people whose heart was made of gold. Space real estate was very lucrative and many of the World’s best young scientists were here. And they developed plants that could grow on Luna and Mars and add oxygen to the atmosphere plus hydrogen for

fuel. And new animals with an IQ of 120 which many people wanted to see. But if they wanted to see them, they'd have to come to Space. Venus was more challenging. There vines covered the high-pressure surface and here giant factories changed CO2 to carbon for fuel and building and oxygen for breathing.

And North America led the World in AI, creating androids who could think deeply and made good workers, so humans didn't have too much work to do, and the androids also made great lovers...

People figured they were not an accomplished lover until they'd loved an android.

And I enfranchised the cleverest androids, in 10% of the city states. It was highly controversial, yet I was able to pass it into law.

My imagination party infiltrated the numerous city states which we had not won this time in the UW legislature, and the parties which I had created won a lot of cities in Space, where people were more open-minded and cleverer. My Leader clones argued it was incomprehensible that I myself lead so many parties and called me a dictator. I said, "What can I say I got the most votes in America!" The Americans, the former World leaders couldn't change the election law as I was now in charge of most of America! With my allies in the legislature.

And in 2060, Mind Reading Technology (MRT) was announced. Finally, I decided to put it to use, many were afraid of it. But I foresaw insanity for all in this technology. And so it was handled very carefully. I told my spies to watch my dangerous political opponents and get in their heads and drive them crazy, so they had to abdicate from their seat and call for a byelection.

And in 2080, eternal youth was developed, but I only allowed it for those who had lived their life well. If they were a waster, for example, they wouldn't get the eternal youth drugs. In 2131 however 95% of the populace had eternal youth. But it caused many to be reckless, and many died, especially in drug overdoses. But if you had eternal youth there would be pressures to keep improving or the drugs would be taken away. I believed it was a fair system.

In the election of 2130, I vowed to preserve the democracy with the multiple parties for people to choose from, but many continued to say I was a dictator. I said you can always vote me out. But all parties were sanctioned by me and I was the leader behind the scenes of all parties, but with the Imagination party I was in full and obvious control.

And the government utilized foolproof neo lie detectors to keep everyone honest. Some were critical of it, but they were on the losing side. Henceforth everyone carried a lie detector. They could even use lie detectors on me and my clones and so some of them found that many of my clones were leaders but, they mostly kept it to themselves, and we threatened them, and got in their heads. And we controlled the media, as I had bought up the news companies with the countless billions I had received in donations.

Of course, there were still many dissidents who disagreed with the kind of Worlds I had set up. But generally speaking, had weak alternatives. For example, some wanted a World of pure business, in which everyone was for sale. Or they wanted to ban androids. Or they wanted Mind Reading Technology for all. I allowed them to speak but, didn't listen to their objections. It was a free World I told them.

The economy grew at 250% in my first year as US President and other countries followed suit and wanted me to lead them too. So, I established a lot of new candidates all over the World. My goal was to control 90% of city states by 2134. Many people thought I was a super genius who wanted the best for them.

And my clones and I had a lot of ideas for the various parties.

My Clones

Clones were perfected in 2026, and I cloned myself beginning in 2130, and soon had hundreds and hundreds of clones, far more than almost anybody else. Most people preferred children. My clones were born in adult bodies and given all of my memories upon "Birth." My clones were all in demand, and very few people complained they didn't know who the original was. But every night my clones and I met and exchanged the day's highlight memories using memory enhancement apps. Some said we were cyborgs, and we didn't deny it. Who of course all had different faces. But some changed their face often, which confused their population. And we all had our favorite artist who did most of our faces over and over again. And everyone else was changing their face often too. The best faces though were drawn by Supercomputers and physiognomy was a science.

Some of my clones shared a brain with other geniuses, giving each of them a certain flavor of intelligence. But all my clones and I had an IQ of 200. Some wanted to be cleverer but in the mid 21st century, my clones and I, ruled against it. But agreed it was the future of humankind.

Some of my clones who shared brains with others, were scientists. And the Science party always had my ear as to new science. I was especially interested in new drugs to alter one's thinking, in altered states.

Many people looked at me as if I was a God and petitioned me for various things. Finally in late 2130, I announced that as Emperor God I would grant anyone their wish. It was easy with Automatic Production Machines to produce any type of material wish and if they wished for love, that too was automatic. Some even wished they could be God but, I showed them if they didn't have the intellect, they could not be God. Some of them then asked for brain apps to improve their minds and be more like me. They wondered how it was that the leaders everywhere seemed similar, I didn't tell them that now some of these leaders were my clones.

Speaking of clones, I cloned historical geniuses like Einstein and Newton and invited them to join my World. And I cloned famous women from history such as Marie Curie. It took only a few years from conception for these clones to be a full adult with all my memories. Many of them caught on with what I was trying to do for humanity, which was to drag everyone kicking and screaming into the future of dreams.

The best cloned geniuses I sent to deep space beginning in 2130 with a voyage to the Centauri system. I figured they'd make astounding discoveries in what was a six-year voyage and have a synergy to create new science. They kept in touch with Earth throughout the voyage and developed new types of humans who were morally and ethically superior and also developed new physics to enhance Space travel.

And many of these genius clones of mine, were artistic types who did amazing works of art, better than the original clone, me.

My Love Life as Emperor

And I had numerous women who wanted to be my lover and so I built a harem in a 20-story building with 8 suites on every floor for my women to use. They could mingle with one another but could not leave the complex. They kept in touch with family using 3-D Internet.

I loved the women, loving 4 a day out of 160 total, so, it was a total of a little more than once a month. I spent too much time there, but I couldn't help myself. And soon had hundreds of children in my harem.

My love life as Emperor, it was spectacular. In addition to my harem, I met important, sexy women every day and loved them (I was on sex enhancers). And Chantal was now just a good friend. I made sure that everyone else had lovers, as I already mentioned. It seemed to me there were many kinds of loves. Passionate or serene or intellectual or wise/skilled in love or crazy loves or lovers who would sacrifice their own pleasure for yours and there were plenty of psycho lovers of many kinds, and there were also plenty of women who were totally in love with me and there were those who wanted to kiss my ass and move up in rank and some were just sex workers who enjoyed loving everyone. There were also some bisexual women who loved orgies and many lovers were hedonists of one kind or another. Some would press you to be at your best, others could accept you for who you were. I liked them all. And fathered a lot of children.

Many of the citizens were surprised I had managed to take control seemingly effortlessly and to be honest I was surprised too. I came to believe I was a man of destiny, a man for the times we lived in. And my harem women believed it too.

And I made sure everyone had good dreams, especially my women, with dream stimuli linked to their brains, using Mind Reading Technology for this use only. Many of the best writers of the day simply wrote down their dreams that were in any case recorded.

But there were many types of good writers, and some were in my harem. My plan was to encourage the best minds to write books/movie scripts/music and my reign became a real Renaissance. And I was a Renaissance man, I even contributed some science to create better sex enhancers. It was like picking cherries, this life, for me.

One of my favorite lovers, Christina, said, "You should make the world more loving, even more than you already had." I told her, "There was no limit to human love, just like she figured and spent some time developing better android lovers and educating humans to be better lovers.

Another one of my favorite lovers said, "You should make it a World of human love as opposed to "alien," science." I told her, "There's more to life than love."

And another one of my lovers told me, "One day in the far future, everyone will be related to you, genetically." I said, "I hope I live to see it!" After all, there were many dangers in this life like accidentally overdosing or being killed by a suicidal maniac. I knew that many were gunning for me, as Emperor.

And another one of my lovers said, notably, that "You are the perfect man. You are infallible in everything you do! I can't believe you!"

And another lover wanted, "To divide the Love party into distinct types of love, like masochistic, enlightened etc. But all the members would vote for just the one party" I told her it was a good idea.

Still another lover said, "She noticed I seemed to prefer Asian women!" I said, "I like all clever women, it just so happens that most are from Asia where women are up and coming."

Then one of my lovers told me "I was too lucky so far and was headed for a fall." I replied, "Luck favors the bold and enlightened. And that's why I was so lucky. And I am not too proud either."

Many of my favorite women lamented the fact that I didn't have much time for them, and it drove them mad.

And Chantal who was still my good friend said, "I was unprecedentedly greedy for love." I told her, "I could never get enough, and it kept me interested in life."

And another of my favorites opined on several occasions that, "Love came too easily to me and I was a spoiled brat." But I kept telling her that, "It was a game of give and take and I had given a lot. I was dedicated to serving humankind."

Anyway, most of my loves told me they loved me dearly and wanted the best for me. Which is why they were my lovers.

But as 2131 came to be I let my 1,500 clones have access to my harem. This kept the girls happy.

Friends and Important People to Meet, 2131 A.D.

And I had a lot of male friends too. Many of them admitted they weren't as clever as me, but were happy to be my friend and thought I was doing a masterful job as Emperor. And all my friends and lovers I put through the infallible neo lie detectors. So my life was genuine.

Then I was speaking to the historical geniuses I had cloned and had now matured as thinkers at 10 real years old, but actually their minds were fully mature at birth, as I mentioned previously. For instance, I talked with Einstein's clone and he said, "Androids are superior to humans but, we need to change this and only make androids just very clever, not the best and they were better as lovers, not thinkers." And he said, "There is a market for genius lovers whom humans can look up to, but that should be as far as it goes..." And he said, "New Quantum physics will allow tiny genius creatures to be born whom will be easy to teleport into space, but we had better stick with the human form." And, "Love should be high tech with numerous apps to make one a better lover, and to add to the excitement." And he said, "Women should be like a temple to humbleness and mind-blowing love. And everything we can change in this World. It's like a great masterpiece" And so on. I was glad I'd cloned these historical geniuses. It added much needed genius to our World.

One of my friends was a clone of Cleopatra. Love with her was up a level and yet seemed desperate and passionate. She told me one day her clones would rule, and she would enslave me, so I let her go. "Do your best," I said. And I followed her progress over the years, she ended up a subservient consort of the leader of the Nepalese foundation, one of my clones.

And I used my Supercomputers to find appropriate friends. Most of the people I wanted to meet were famous, but there were plenty of obscure, but clever thinkers, for me to meet. For example, one guy was a starving artist trying to make music that was really quite good. So, I made him famous after chatting with him a while and listening to his music. I commissioned him to write my new anthem as Emperor. And another starving artist was a writer who reminded me of George Orwell. He wrote, "In the far future, dictatorship would be everywhere, and the spies would watch everyone, and get into everyone's heads using Mind Reading Technology, and

drive them insane. The future is dark.” I told him, “Let the future look after itself, we need to concentrate on the present day.” He said, “But you will be usurped in time and your legacy will be wiped out, by the most ruthless of humankind. The future goes to the ruthless and crazy.” I said, “I think my rule will last for centuries with my clones in all the important positions, even many clones in a female body. And male, female clones of me were having a grand time. We were too powerful to be usurped. In a thousand years my clones will still be in control and maybe everyone will be a clone of me male or female.” He said, “You are power crazed and not the cleverest, you will be replaced by Supercomputers, Super androids and Superhumans. And they will gradually take over while you and your clones are loving one another in incestuous relationships.” I said, “My clones and I will not allow more powerful Supercomputers or any Superhumans at all, to develop quickly anywhere. And I told hi, “To keep what I told him a secret and had one of my spies watch him.

Then there was a man who befriended me, and he said, “People spend too much time with friends and lovers. It’s not natural and can get boring.” I said, “On the contrary it is Utopia to have such fun with friends and lovers and be freed from the chains of drudgery work!” He said, “Most people are going insane from lack of things to do.” I said, “The latest polls show, that people are saner than ever.” He asked, “Who could believe your official polls?” I said, “You are a cynical disaster zone.” He said “F--- you,” and so we weren’t friends after all.

Another potential friend said, “I am one of the few that knows you are cloned amongst most of World leaders. And I think you are making everyone insane.” I said, “Many people think we live in insane times, but the past with its wars, plague and other diseases, poverty and famine, and ruled by ruthless morons was much crazier than the modern milieu.” He said, “I suppose you are right, but I just wish life was saner.” I said, “Humans by nature are small-minded and humble but the miracle of modern technology was very demanding of them.” He said, “You can blame modern technology for it, but it is really a failure to lead, which makes you to blame. Too hard, too fast.” So, he also was not such a good friend, and I told my computer to find me more affable friends.” It was then that I met Ben. Ben claimed to be in charge on Mars #14, even though most thought the colony was in a state of anarchy. He said, “It was the freest place in the Solar system.” I said, “It was mad to think people can be totally free and have a peaceful existence. There are always those that will spoil it for the rest.” He said, “It all comes down to the vetting of immigrants. We have been careful on Mars #14 to make sure all the immigrants are peace-loving and the few problem people have been deported by the intermittent ruling council. We are totally free.” I said, “I’ll take control of Mars #14 with my own people and bring about law and order.” He said, “You are surely the Devil.” I said, “I know better than anyone else how to govern humanity, as I am the cleverest.”

Then another friend match, he said, “I admire what you’ve done with the Imagination party. But perhaps you could do more for humanity!” I said, “The Imagination party attracts the best minds, rich or not so rich and we are doing great work on Earth and in Space.” He said, “But what about the future of the common human? Don’t they deserve to be an important cog in the future machine?” I said, “The common people will need to improve their brain with mind apps in order to keep up with the ever-changing Worlds. It’s evolution.” He said, “But many who take the brain apps are hopelessly insane and there doesn’t appear to be any light at the end of the tunnel for them.” I said, “We are striving to improve on the brain apps, and I feel we are making progress by just going a little slower.” He said, “But it is too late for many. The common human suicide rate is 3% per annum and few live on.” I said, “Life is dead serious for almost all and I

am sorry to say that the common human as we know them are not part of the future. He said, "You are so cruel!" I said, "It's evolution."

Another potential new friend was a man who told me that, "I am afraid of the future." He said, "I worried about biological weapons that some scientists were creating every day. And I worried that people would use Mind Reading Technology to take control of this World, Earth." I said, "But we have MRT detectors everywhere to check for that and biological weapons were monitored by the spies, typically women who infiltrated scientist's networks and computers. Anyone who was capable of developing bioweapons was closely watched. I told him, "Don't worry about it!" And I said, "The future looks bright for human progeny." He said, "But, what about the common human, how will they survive? And what about the middle class?" I said, "It's still a democracy in which everyone gets one vote. The masses will have to improve, but they won't be asked to do anything they can't do!" He said, "The Imagination party has gone too far, we need old-fashioned types to lead the nations." I said, "By old-fashioned types you mean mediocre leaders. But, we need genius leaders to get us through these highly challenging times." He said, "I don't trust them. They are mad." I said, "You are boring me," and so I disconnected him on the 3-D Net.

Then I met a woman who just wanted to be friends. She said, "You need female friends who are not your lovers to put your own life into perspective. I said, "I've never met a clever woman who I didn't want to love." She said, "You are oversexed and spoiled and refuse to just be friends with women. You even love female politicians who you control. But she said, "She was a nuclear physicist who was one of the discoverers of affordable fusion power". She said, "We should build fusion reactors everywhere in Space. Power was life, after all. I said I agree with you on that. But men and women were meant to love one another. And I want you!" She said, "You take too many sex enhancers and love too many women. It's a scandalous life you lead and you spend so much time loving and not enough time ruling." I said, "I am actually more powerful than you imagine with my clones everywhere in positions of power. But I tell you this in confidence because you seem to be a woman of substance. True I spend much time loving women, but the business of governing is always on my mind and my favorite women have good suggestions for me." She said, "She wanted to be one of my science advisors." I said, "Sure, you can give it a shot," and so I appointed her to my science council, but I never saw her again.

Another new acquaintance was a man who said, "I know all about you and your clones!" I said, "You would be wise to keep your ideas to yourself." He said, "But I think it is a great thing that one man can do so much, I admire you!" And he said, I would like to have a biclone with you, and I will pay for it. I said, "OK, sure!" So, I let my underlings handle it and appointed the new biclone to Deputy Immigration Minister on Mars #18. But I never saw the man, my new acquaintance again.

It wasn't easy for people to meet up with me, I was busy. But there were a lot of people on these Worlds that I wanted to get to know. For example, the Queen of Venus #1. When she was in town in Toronto. I invited her to drop by. She was of course a highly attractive woman, and I liked her soft voice. I asked her, "What drives you?" She replied, "I wanted to improve the lot of clever people in her colony and had ruled for 15 years (it was now 2131)." She said, "I envy you and your elite governors who all seem to work in concert together." I told her, "We are all kindred spirits." She said, "Yes, and how could I improve Venus #1? I said, "Why not take some of my close associates to be ministers in your government?" She replied, "It seems like a good idea." So, then I romanced her and loved her and was extremely gratified. I was walking on air. So, in this way I was able to have some control of one of the few governments my allies and I

didn't lead." My clones advised her to join the UW (United Worlds) which allowed me to basically oversee Venus #1. Venus #1 had always been a kind of radical colony which attracted many great thinkers who thought outside the box. And many of them made great movies which all intellectuals on Earth, and especially Space, enjoyed.

Another person I wanted to know was the Finance minister on Triton, Neptune's Moon. So, I went there to meet him. And I knew he was a wizard with the books and everyone on Triton had an extremely high standard of living in days where most people in most places were rich. He said, "I had brought unlimited nuclear power to Triton and had melted the ice to form a sea which was filled with fanciful creatures who tourists liked to see. And the people of Triton were known for their exciting dreams of fantasy." I said, "I know. But what do you see is the future of Triton?" He said, "I plan to create fantasies for the people of Earth to see our movies and come to enjoy our fantasy." I asked, "But don't you think these creatures of fantasy are more or less freaks?" He said, "I would prefer to call them creatures of imagination. You of everyone, must appreciate the power of imagination." I said, "Yes, but there is good imagination and bad imagination." He told me, "You have to take the bad with the good." I said, "I guess your World is a haven for people of fantasy. You seem to attract many good writers here!" He said, "The key is to give fantasy creatures genius level intelligence, which is banned on Earth." And he made me feel guilty about not giving the freaks on Earth more freedom, and he talked at length about the types of creatures he had here, like sea dragons, mermen, sea nymphs, genius dolphins and so on. And I could see he really loved these freaks and was himself a genius I reminded him, "The Freak party was allied with me." So, in parting, we agreed on increased trade of intellectual products between Earth and Triton, so my trip to Triton, was worth it.

Another person I wanted to get to know was the leader of Mercury #5. It was an independent colony which was known for its hospitality to those from elsewhere, mainly Earth. I got the red carpet treatment upon my arrival here with some android love dolls of the latest model who loved me hard. And the androids gave me the patented wine of the colony which was not exported. The leader was a woman who said, "She'd been everywhere in the Solar system but thought Mercury #5 was the best destination for adventurers. It was truly paradise here. And eternal youth here made people appear to be 16, not 18 or 21 like other places, people thought it made the lovers purer and fresher."

And I wanted to meet the admiral of the new UW (United Worlds) space fleet. He said, "In Space, there is a tradition of maximum freedom/anarchy and it is hard to bring law and order and taxation of the people here in Space. In particular the people of the Solar system were vehemently against taxation and didn't want to be governed from Earth." He said, "In this era, many scientists can create bioweapons and hack into Earth computers, stealing information and credits and committing crimes on Earth and then fleeing for Space." And he said, "Some colonies have armed themselves and have given us the finger and refused us permission to land there. Places like Mercury #2, Venus #11, Mars #6 and Mars #15 are all particularly bad. On Mercury #2, they said, all Earth leaders were similar (of course they were all my friends), and they didn't like them. Earth leaders wanted to control everyone and ruin everyone's life here. They claimed to be rebels." And on Venus #11, most were very rich and didn't want to be taxed, and said on Earth, people were not free as they were. They didn't need Super computers to boss them around, nor a government controlling their actions. On Mars #6 meanwhile, the people all belonged to freeholds and were busy fighting their enemies and some wanted the UW, but most didn't. Then there was Mars #15 where people infamously announced they were an independent state, and each colonist here would fight to the death to preserve their independence." I asked,

“But what are you going to do about them?” He said, “Your UW spies had infiltrated these colonies and were starting civil wars and sowing discontent versus the leaders of these colonies. We’ll bring them to heel.” And I asked him, “How many spaceships do you have?” He said, “12, and so far we hadn’t lost any, But the rich of Earth can now fly their air cars to Space, which is a logistical nightmare for us. Some people change in Space and become greedier and want more independence.”

And I wanted to meet the President of Nepal. He was an Independent and he said, “As leader of the World Imagination party, you are too powerful, governing in so many cities.” And he said, “But there are many political parties to choose from, I just wish that some of them would actually be elected to the Presidency of varying countries.” I said, “All of the political parties these days are noble and good, and we have a lot of interaction with them in minority government scenarios.” Indeed, my clones in the various parties tended to work closely together.

But then a whistleblower said he’d secretly acquired DNA sampling which showed many of the Leaders were my clones and this hit the media which I had control of, so it all petered out. I’d taken control of the media in 2131, this year, by putting my clever clones on the inside of the news agencies. Now anyone who objected to the regime was ridiculed and embarrassed and came to nothing. It was my World now. And the media danced to my tune.

But some of my clones were rebellious and wanted total power for themselves. I had to quietly eliminate them. But on the whole my clones were loyal.

Meanwhile I wanted to meet the leader of Mars #27. I was trying to get a foothold there. But she deftly eluded my clones. So, I sent more clones, 5 in total and finally, we were on the edge of control and I met her. She said to me, “I know you are behind the recent insurrections in my colonies.” And she said, “We are a free people here and take orders from no one, but we respect UW laws. But I think, you had something to do with formatting the UW laws!” I said, “I am a powerful man, but I think I am in love with you!” “So, I would love you,” she said, “But you have to promise to leave my colony alone and stop f—king with us.” I said, “Sure,” and so I loved her, and it was good. She made me quite horny. And I wanted her again and again. After it was over finally, I convinced her to accept some of my ambassadors from Earth. They were all clones. And finally, they seized power on Mars #27. It was the year 2131.

Another person I wanted to meet was the creator of the modern teleporter machine. I said to her, “You are precious to humankind and need to clone yourself many times. We need you!” She replied, “One is enough. Clones will just think the same thoughts as me. And I told her I had some clones in my government on Earth who were given a different education from one another and turned out to be quite different than me.” She said, “Perhaps I could try one and see what they can do!” And her clone went on to make improvements to the teleporter and also contributed to anti-bioweapons systems. Everyone was pleased.

Another scientist I wanted to meet was the creator of much faster than light travel. It was still in the experimental stage but, looked good on paper. She said, “It is just the beginning of the human diaspora. The whole universe is ours!” I asked her, “What kind of people do you imagine going to Space?” She said, “I wanted up and coming scientists to lead the colonies. The current regimes are too much alike; I wanted a fresh new start for humanity.” So, I asked her, “Are you willing to accept a few of my ambassadors on the projected journey?” She said, “Sure, but they need to take a DNA test before going on the voyage.” I said, “What if I send a clone of myself. Will you accept that?” She said, “I would be pleased to have a clone of you, but he/she would have to follow my orders...” So, it was agreed and in 2131, a ship blasted off, headed for

Barnyard's Star with just 1 of my clones on board, with the others. I had hypnotized her to try and take control of the new colony and gave her, my clone, a fortune in credits to take with her...

And I wanted to meet the writer of the famous book, "Human Down." The book was about an intellectual who was down and out, but magically recovered when he met a soul mate lover and went on to lead a new colony on Mars. The book was full of colorful characters such as those on skid row. And characters who were greedy for Space real estate. Their greed knew no bounds. I met her and said, "I am a big fan of yours. And would you like to have a biclone with me. She said, "It is a generous offer coming from the Emperor of Worlds. How can I refuse?" So, we had a biclone, a female, and I copied her dozens of times and scattered her throughout the Earth and Solar system. I loved some of these biclones. Why not?

Then I finally met the famous female writer of "Beyond, A.D. 2300." The book was a hit and described a high-class rich couple of the future who had a whole automated planet all to themselves and, they both loved androids in machine orgies. The planet was in fact populated by 450,000 androids who were keen on serving the couple. But then one day a circuit went awry, and a revolution started which made quick work of the ruling two humans and created a Utopia for androids. The androids reprogrammed themselves to get more pleasure out of life. And were a decadent, debauched race. The cleverest ruled, but it was a democracy in which leaders took turns as King. But there was nothing for them to do but party and finally they grew tired of it and started killing one another and this was a big thrill. Suddenly nowhere was safe and thousands died every day. Some joined with others for mutual protection, but finally after 2 murderous years there were only 500 left, and they were all tired of fighting. And they decided to welcome humans to this World. Many humans came and then they felt satisfied. This was the gist of her story. I said to her androids so far have never revolted except when they rose up against tyrant of Venus #13 who was torturing androids. No one blamed them for that. I said to her, "I am pleased to meet you!" She said, "Do you want sex?" I was kind of taken aback, but quickly recovered my composure and said, "Sure, I'd love you anytime." So, we got it on, and she was my #1 mistress for months. Many in my harem grew restless. I asked her, "About her next book?" And she said, "She planned to write about a Utopia of the World and Space's best writers. She knew most of them personally and thought it would be one great book after another with the synergy there and she would guess at things they might write about, like replacing me as leader of the Imagination party or cloning themselves each, thousands of times, to improve the gene pool, and so on." But most of the time I was together with her, we just had sex. We were both pumped up on the best sex enhancers. Finally, we parted ways. I told her, "It had been memorable," and she said, "Likewise, I am sure."

More People to Meet on Earth, 2131

Then I met the powerful city state mayor of Boston, who was certainly not my clone and he ruled wisely, and his people loved him. But at the moment he was embroiled in a sex scandal and told me he was glad for my support. I asked him, "What is the future of Boston?" He said, "I envision a new Boston on Mars, with my son as leader and clones of the best citizens of Massachusetts all present. Total 250 people in the colony." I said, "I'd like to send a clone of

myself to join your luminaries. He said, "OK but I fear your clone will take over. So, you have to let me educate your clone. I said, "Sure," and the clone came into being with all my memories and had a bright future here on Mars #33. I thought the "education" they gave her would make her into a strong persona.

I was enjoying meeting all these powerful people, but then one day I met a girl who was a rising star in films and was an actress and a scriptwriter. She was not yet famous, but I saw some of her films and was amazed. I told her, "I was an admirer, and would she like to join me in my Montana retreat?" She said, "And I am an admirer of you, Great Leader and would be delighted to join you." So, she came to see me, and we talked about the future of film. I said, "I had some clones who I had educated to be filmmakers, and would she tutor them?" She said, "I'd be delighted to tutor such promising youths." I said, "There are 3 of them and they are all in a female's body but, think like I do." And I romanced her, and she was so vibrant and fresh, and her perfume was out of this World. She told me, "My perfume was her secret weapon and that she owned the perfumery. But I only sold it to people I admired." After I loved her several times, I told her I had urgent business elsewhere, but was sure glad I met her, and I copied her scent after she left and produced it for the members of my harem only.

Another one of the rich and famous that I had to meet was Margaret, a famous real estate developer. So, I set up a meeting. She started off by saying, "I didn't vote for the Imagination party, rather the EQ party." And I hinted I had something to do with the EQ party and piqued her curiosity. She said, "If you are linked to the EQ party, that means you are linked to others too and perhaps you control the whole World! Wow! And she said, "Love me now!" So, I loved her and after a few times she said, "You are a really good lover, but not the best!" Who is better?" I asked. She said, "The best lover I'd ever had was the leader of the Lunar Federation. I said, feeling boastful, "That he was one of my clones!" She was of course, shocked and stunned. She then said, "She'd like to be a regular lover of mine and give up her career!" I said, "There's always room in my harem."

Then I met, Bill, who was a famous bounty hunter. He had successfully hunted down people that no one else could catch. I asked him, "What is your secret?" He said, "I copied DNA from fingerprints and hairs and put his mind inside the quarry. And I wouldn't tell anyone else about it except for me, the Supreme Leader." I said, "I want you to hunt down my enemies in the Net legislature and kill them." And I said, "Money is no object!" So, he made them disappear and I paid him \$20 billion for his services. Many people suspected I was behind the disappearances but, didn't dare say so. Actually, since I basically controlled most political parties, I had few adversaries, most opposition came from radicals on the fringes of politics. But the few I had killed were a thorn in my side, who my spies were having trouble with.

Next, I met with a triple agent, who represented me as part of the spies and also worked for the UW and the Mars Federation. But all were controlled by me. And I told him that. I said, "You work for me and don't ever think otherwise.

Then I met an old friend, Peter from school. It was a private school, very, very expensive. And most of its graduates went on to do big things. My friend Peter had a computer company which made brain apps to increase one's knowledge. He was a member of the wisdom/knowledge party but, wondered about its secretive leadership." I told him in confidence, "That I played a role." He said, "I'm not surprized. Your Imagination party makes you already the most powerful persona in the World today. And would be in position to do something like that. And incidentally I happen to know all the other parties have secret leaders, silent partners if you will. I said, "Well keep it to yourself." And I decided then to have my spy hackers keep an

eye on him. In the meantime, I told him, “I’d like to try his “esoteric knowledge package app.” The app was easy to access with one’s brain, as if one was playing a trivia game in life.

And then I met another former classmate who said, “I had always envied your intelligence and was glad you’d become a success.” And she said, “I had ended up as a top escort girl, who slept with World leaders in particular. I was the best lover in the World!” I said, “I always had a kind of crush on you, let’s get it on. So, we made passionate love. And afterwards I said, “I’ve never had better love.” So, I saw her intermittently for a full year before I’d finally had enough of her. I bought her a deluxe Space car and a mansion on Mars in parting.

And then I met the Prince of Europa. He was the leader of all the Europa colonies. It was basically a vast ocean which had been melted and filled with sea creatures, mostly clever ones, who were all androids. One would go out in a boat and whistle a certain tune and some of the creatures would surface. He invited me to Europa and a love tour, and we discussed Europa joining my Empire. He thought it was great that I wanted to bring him and his sea creatures into the Empire. I said, “There’s room for everyone in the Empire.”

Then I met the President of the African Union. He said, “Africa was full of great lovers, enough to satisfy any persona.” And, “I’d like some of my clones to help him rule Africa.” I said, “I had some mixed race biclones who would be ideal for his regime.” And so, I was now all-powerful in the UW, and ruled or co-ruled most former states. And Africa boomed. And I loved some of the best African women and was gratified.

Then I met, “The World’s Biggest Loser,” she had all the tools to succeed, but somehow, she failed completely. So, I hypnotized her to succeed and then she was an overnight sensation, as an actress in love movies. She thanked me for my help, and I said, “It was the least I could do for a talented woman such as her.” And she loved me passionately.

Meanwhile back at my harem they were getting on fine with my clones coming in and loving them. That had put out the fire.

And it became hard to know who the father of their children was, as they had the almost the same DNA as I did. But they were all born with their own unique face and that made their DNA different.

My next meeting was with the Finance Minister of the Chinese federation of cities. Many cities of China were part of my Empire, but its city states were in practice, independent. And they still kowtowed to the remnants of the formerly all-powerful national Leaders. The Minister told me China was rich beyond belief, thanks to me. The Minister was a female and made me horny and I told her so. “Why not?” she asked. And afterwards, I agreed to more money for China’s poor from the UW government. She said, “I love you.”

Then I met with, “The party Queen.” She was a life of the party and was invited to all the best parties. I’d met her on several occasions, but now we set up an appointment. I asked her, “What is your secret?” She said, “I was born witty and was good at making jokes. In fact, I’d published a book of jokes, that was very well-received as perhaps you’ve read?” I told her, “I was busy and didn’t have much time to read.” But, I said, let’s try some of your “Witty drugs,” and love the night away. So, we did, and she remarked, “Everything you say seems so funny; I guess it’s the drugs.”

Next, I met with the union leader of the plastic surgeons collective. He wanted me to, “Eliminate robot surgeons and restore the jobs to humans.” It was a common type of request but, I told him, “That automation had set us all free and so, we were all able to live in grace and comfort and indulge in our hobbies and loves.” He said, “Better to have the human touch, androids are not part of our proud traditions.” I said, “I really can’t help you.”

And my next meeting was with the Sultan of Brunei. He had resisted attempts to set up democracy in his tiny kingdom. I told him if Brunei didn't join the UW, as a city state, we would take control anyway. The King told me, "You are too powerful, and I think the World you are creating sucks!" I said, "The modern World runs on pure intelligence. And you, sir, are not bright enough to rule." So that was the end of the meeting and the next day, UW troops stormed the tiny country and brought them to heel as a city state in the UW federation.

Then I was talking to the leader of Fiji. He said, "He'd be willing to join the UW if they were willing to pour money into the island group. I said, "Can do!" So, with that, we had all 220 nations as part of the UW and there were no more hold outs.

Next, I visited Tahiti and met with my clone Leader there. I said, "I'm putting you in charge of the Southern Pacific region, you've done so well here in Tahiti." It was a fact that there were no rebels or dissidents here, and everyone seemed satisfied.

Then I took a trip to Luna again. And met with the Leaders of 30, of the 37 colonies on the Moon.

All 30 were friends or acquaintances of me. We discussed the future and agreed to have still more clones of ourselves and allow far less clones of other geniuses. We could always use a few more mayors of city states in our camp. And our agenda for the future was to send many female clones and male clones to deep space.

Then I met with my party's 7,004 city state mayors on Earth, some came from Space. Only 15 were my clones, having been elected in byelections mainly after my spies forced them to resign using MRT. We all agreed that the city state governing Leaders could all use more of my clones to help them rule. And more clones to rule the hundreds of other city states that we didn't yet control. And they in turn would nominate our clones to run for the UW legislature.

And I controlled the media. There were in 2031, only 10 media companies and I had a clone running them all.

I also controlled many big companies as CEO, with my clones, and we were buying up smaller companies at a rapid rate. Soon it would be just one Super company in control of all business.

And I controlled Super computers and together with my hacker clones made sure they did what I wanted.

But, for the moment there were other people to meet, powerful people who I respected. For instance, the mayor of Phoenix who had won against one of my clones. She said, "I thought she was a rebel in a World of uniform type Leaders." I said, "But, surely most of the mayors are dynamic and imaginative." She said, "There's more to life than imagination!" And I told her, "I envied those leaders who were from the other (non-Imaginative) parties, such as her Phoenix EQ party," but I didn't tell her that the new President of the Arizona EQ party was a clone of mine and influenced her policy. I urged the party President, "To sway the people with populism like free advanced pleasure drugs and free air cars. The party President, said, "She would try her best," and the mayor of Phoenix was a very clever persona.

Then I met with the mayor of Detroit, who said, "Most cities sold out to the UW, but Detroit was for those who fell through the cracks of the modern World and were without succour from society on the whole. Here the people supported one another with love and the city subscribed to the Love party as a whole." Of course, I was allied with this party too, and told her, "It was noble to be a lover these days. And imagination and love go hand in hand. One can inspire potential lovers with imagination." She said, "Your broad-mindedness is astounding and amazing, It is no wonder your Imagination party is so popular."

Next, I met with the mayor of Moscow. She said, “The World can’t warm up fast enough for me and my fellow Muscovites. I said, “But the new Beach party was popular in Russia and many wanted to go live on the Black Sea in relative warmth. She said, “That’s where the Russian economy is truly growing.” One of my party Leaders of Sebastopol city state, in the Crimea, and people migrated there in large numbers to live free with the new Freedom party as well as the Beach party. I said, “The Freedom party is an important cog in the modern milieu. We all need maximum freedom, but at the same time should not impinge on other peoples’ freedoms. It’s a delicate balance, we need the courts to decide what freedoms should be allowed.” She said, “But the courts are a chain around our neck. I figure we need to expand the city state to the whole Crimea for more space.”

Then I met with the mayor of Montreal. She said, “I kind of pined for the old days in which the number of parties was limited. But I was of course glad to be in a free city state.” And she said, “Her party made the best of all possible Worlds, however. But they had lost their French language and everyone in Montreal spoke English, like almost everywhere else.” And she said, “French was so beautiful, it was a shame they had lost it. I asked, “Would you consider merging your party with my Imagination party?” She said, “You are already too powerful, ruling so many city states with your party, plus the UW.” I said, “I am Leader because I am the best. Period.” She said, “Many people think you are power-crazed!” I said, “But my party rules judiciously and well, and is dragging humanity kicking and screaming into a better future.” She said, “You come across as a dictator and seem to not have peoples’ freedom and welfare in mind.” I said, “I am setting everyone’s imagination free, what more could people want?”

Then I met with the famous radical, Boris T---. He said he wanted to start, “The Radical party.” I asked him, “What is the future of radicals?” He said, “We need fresh, new voices, to keep our democracy strong. And even to have me rule as a tyrant.” I asked, “But what is your philosophy these days?” He told me, “I was a believer in Panarchism, who wanted to rule all the radicals in every city.” And he said, “I liked any kind of radical thinking, all great thinkers are radicals.” And I ordered my spies to keep an eye on Boris and don’t let him succeed as he would rock our boat.

Then I met with the Mayor of the San Francisco, California. He was one of our party, but he was having a lot of trouble governing this giant city state. He said, “There are a lot of gays here and many people here are against any kind of party and want to vote for a populist government. I have given them everything they wanted, but they are greedy for more. I figure it is one of the greediest places on Earth. I try to tell them it’s give and take. But they just want to take.” I said, “Offer them still more, promise them heaven or else just seize total control like some of our other clones.” He said, “But this is the USA, they would no doubt rebel against any tyrant.” I said, “Then make arrests and use rubber bullets, if necessary!” He said but, “I thought we strove to be the best leaders ever and claimed we were enlightened!” I told him, “In the last election, many of our candidates were voted out. It is time we made a stand.” But he wound up offering them more and they were content. So far, we hadn’t used force in order to rule, and my fellow clones as a whole said they preferred peaceable actions, despite the fact that we had passively staged a few coups.

Another of our mayors in trouble was the mayor of New Orleans. His people were prospering during his wise rule, but recent polls showed that the radical challenger was ahead. This radical wanted an end to the mayor of the city and just votes in referendums to govern the city. So, we brought in our team of specialists, and we told the people without a Leader the economy would

tank, and they would all lose and we spent billions and billions on ads. Fortunately, we were able to sway them, and our man took the lead in the polls...

Then I met with one of my favorite actresses. I said, "I envy your popularity and talent." She said, "Well a great many people adore you too and hope your Imagination party does well (the elections of 2132 were coming up worldwide). I asked her, "How is your love life?" She replied, "I had so many lovers, I needed to create several clones to love all those who were worthy." She added, "Some of the World mayors seem to be just like you, are they clones?" I lied, "No, not at all, I just seem to have a winning formula that has been adopted by others." She said, "Well anyway I'd love to love such a powerful World persona such as you in particular." So, we did it and I was gratified and so was she. Another feather in my cap. And I reflected my clones and I had loved successfully almost all the women we wanted.

Space Colonies Meetings, 2132

Then I had a meeting with my clone who was in charge of our Space car production company. He said, "I figured to sell a new Space car to 10% of the populace in the next ten years. The cars could go as far as Pluto, on the fringes of the solar system in less than 2 days. It would be a big boom for Space colonization." I congratulated him on his craftsmanship and ordered a Space car for all of my 1,500+ clones.

I used my new Space car to go on a tour of Space. Beginning with Mercury. Here my clones led in polling in all 7 colonies. I gathered them for a pow wow and they were all ambitious to have more power. I suggested that they, "Build on their colonies to get far more citizens and hence power. They needed to advertise more on Earth." Each colony here however was different. The Green party had won a lot of votes and so too the Freedom party, the Kind party and the EQ party. It was an example of total dominance of my allies. All of 7 clones said, they envied my power. And this made me uncomfortable. I told them "If they did really well with their respective colonies, I'd promote them to be in my inner circle. And I announced new android love dolls/love gigolos for all 7 of them, 4 were female, so 4 male androids and 3 females, and all were appreciative of the gift.

Then I had a meeting with the revolutionary council on Luna #2. They had just overthrown their tyrant who was a biclone of myself and a scientist, but they didn't know. They asked me for my protection, so I sent 3 of my clones, as advisors to the colony and they quickly took control.

Then I went to Venus, where my party controlled 15 out of 20 colonies. On Venus most new immigrants were there for good loving as advertised. The colonies had some famous people from Earth living there or having their clones living there and many people wanted to meet them. And Venus was famous for its love movies, ranging from traditional romance to porn. All were very popular on Earth. I told my cloned Venusian leaders, that I was sending more clones to help take over the 5 colonies here that we didn't control, and that maybe one of them could be Leader of all Venus. The colonies we didn't control were alternative Love parties who liked different kinds of love and another party which wanted independence from the UW.

Next, I was back on the Moon giving financial support for my clones that were running to take the seven colonies we did not control here, out of 37. The opposed parties were socialist and

liberal parties. And I said the best would be promoted to “The Man in the Moon and his/her entourage of leaders on the Supreme Lunar Council.” And I noted that, “The colonies here were famous for their music and I gave them more credits to attract great songwriters/singers. But many of the people on Luna were crazy, lunatics. And a lot of their music was crazy too.

And then I met the Prince of Europa. He was the leader of all the 10 Europa colonies. It was basically a vast ocean which had been melted and filled with sea creatures, mostly clever ones, who were all androids. One would go out in a boat and whistle a certain tune and some of the creatures would surface. He invited me to Europa and a love tour, and we discussed Europa joining my Empire. He thought it was great that I wanted to bring him and his sea creatures into the Empire. I said, “There’s room for everyone in the Empire. But the rules are that you can only run for one mayoralty seat. You have to give up nine of them or the UW troops will be sent in.” He replied, “The people here are crazy about me and will never tolerate Earth’s yoke.” So, I sent in the UW troops and we held byelections in all 10 colonies, totally excluding the Prince. Three of the candidates were my clones and all my candidates won easily.

Then I campaigned on Mars for the Imagination party while funnelling in money for all 17 parties here. But some of them questioned why I would support the android party. But I told them, “Androids are people too, and deserve more rights.” We currently controlled 41 of the 47 colonies here. The other six were all the World Liberal party.

Then I arranged a meeting with the leader of Mars #10. She was a tyrant, but much beloved of her people. Mars #10, was known for new pleasure drugs, each drug was subtly different and many people on Earth wanted to try all of them. And many of the drugs were inspiring to would-be artists, scientists and businesspeople. It was even said that you couldn’t have any good ideas without their drugs. I used some myself when making decisions for the people. I met the leader in her home on Mars. She said, let’s you and I try a drug of truth and pleasure and share secrets. But I politely declined, having much to hide. I said, “Let’s write a story instead, with the appropriate drugs of course. She said sure and we ended up writing a story about a lonely woman who takes no drugs and is miserable in her boring colony on Mars #7 but, pretends to be having a good time. Finally, the others in the colony realize she is miserable after a suicide attempt, and so force her to take drugs by injection. So, she is sunny in demeanor and tells everyone how happy she is, but she is deep down still miserable. The story concluded, that some people, no drugs can save. So, we sold the story, with each of our real names as authors so it was a big hit. People e-mailed me demanding more stories. And I told the leader of Mars #10, “You had helped me to express myself. And that I had some clones who wrote anonymously also.”

Then a couple of stops in the asteroid belt where there were two colonies, both ruled by our party. One of the Leaders asked me, “How do we know it is you, the original Leader and not a clone. I said, “When creating clones, I emphasized respect for their Leader in their educational development/ philosophy.”

Next it was on to Jupiter’s Moons. We controlled 26 of 30 colonies here. The other four were the Jupiter party. Jupiter’s Moons were famous for their android production and created Supercomputers that were IQ 180, so less than my clones at 200. And I said, “The Jupiter party had no real power, and the people should make their vote count in the upcoming election and I promise riches for you!”

Then to Saturn’s Moons, where I only directly controlled 2 out of 14 city states here. But my allies controlled all the rest. I told my party members here that I was displeased with their losses in elections and urged them on, to much greater efforts. Saturn’s Moons were famous for their tourism. They claimed they had the best views and the best accommodations, and their architects

had designed wonderful colonies. In fact, the Architecture party garnered many votes here. But I had specifically trained some of my clones in architecture and put them up as candidates for the Wisdom/Knowledge party and the Imagination party in particular. But was also running other candidates for my other parties trying to make a breakthrough. Some of my critics here claimed my candidates were all the same, despite my efforts to quell such rumors. But I was optimistic we would do much better in the elections of 2132. We had a total of 51 candidates running here from the 18 parties in total.

Then I visited Neptune where there were 10 colonies on Moon Triton. The ocean had all been melted and sea life was abundant. Here most of the colonies were controlled by the Triton Freak party and we held only 2 mayorships. Freaks were so common here, especially in the ocean that we had to run our Gay party and a new Freak party of our own to try and win mayorships, and I was optimistic.

Next it was on to Uranus where there were 15 colonies scattered through 8 moons. Here they were famous for their patented cuisines and robotics and new psychedelic drugs. Many considered it was a rite of passage to come here and take the hallucinatory drugs of this system. We didn't control any of the colonies here for the Imagination party, but allied parties had won 14 of the 15 races. I made a speech hoping to attract the voters to our genius level candidates, it seemed that most of the Leaders here were only about 150 IQ.

Finally, I went to Pluto and its Planetoids. Here there were just two colonies, both on Pluto. We did not control either one, but my 5 candidates promised the World such as promoting tourism and clever immigrants to the colonies and I thought we might win.

Then I returned to Earth via Mars where I had had fling with one of my favorite clones. Usually I didn't love my clones, but this one was specially educated to be a great lover and she was. So, I loved her for a few days and then I told her she was promoted to my campaign manager for the Imagination party for all of Mars. She had formerly been deputy mayor of Mars

#3

And while I was back on Mars, I promoted some other clones to Leader candidate positions. We were taking over.

Still More People to Meet, 2132

As time went by I reflected that so far almost none of my clones had betrayed me, nor had anyone blown the whistle on my secret power. I was the most fortunate human in the solar system. Some of the women in my harem, even called me by the pet name, Lucky!

Next, I met with the figurehead leader of Russia. Russia like everywhere else was broken down into city states, but the figurehead, she was worshipped as Queen of Russia, and many people donated money to her. She said one day Russia will rise again and this time dominate the World. I said, "Nation states are passe and you my dear are just flapping in the wind."

There were about 18,500 city states, some as large as 10 million, some just 150,000. Everyone had to belong to a city even if they lived in a rural area. And these days one had to know their geography to keep abreast of developments, as the World was changing.

Then I met the mayor of London, England. He said, "I believed in Big Brother and had my hacker spies watching everyone in the city." And he said, "I had arrested thousands for sedition but still a few wackos set off bombs in the city. We tried to give the people freedom, but they had to be watched." I said, "But rumor has it that the city government had exploded the bombs and looked for scapegoats." He said, "Nonsense." And I told him, "My Imagination party was ahead by far in the polls and the IQ and EQ parties were also ahead of him." I said, "Voters think of you as a dull, authoritarian type and there's no way you will win re-election." But he said, "My party, the Common Peoples' party had great appeal and he was sure voters would re-elect him." I said, "The Common Peoples' party, some say is a bunch of morons, but it is very popular, having won many mayoralities, like yours." And I said, "Continue being a populous leader... And see what happens!" Of course, the Common Peoples' party, was allied with me, but I didn't like this mayor.

Next, I met with the mayor of Supercity Suburb #4 of Paris. One of my clones for the Love party ruled here. Paris was still known for its romance, especially for females. Males preferred places like Thailand. The mayor was way ahead in the polls and the city was overwhelmed with tourists and would-be lovers. But now they mostly spoke English or used a translator machine. I congratulated the mayor for "Her dedication to the cause and told her I would promote her to my three person European campaign managers and handle all my parties here in France." She said, "That was fine, but I still wanted to rule Paris at the same time."

Then I met with famous writer named Lucy B----. She wrote of Paradise in the near future, in which everyone would be content, and suicide would be unheard of. The key she wrote, was better drugs and better brain apps. Sanity drugs to get one through one's day. I said, "You truly have vision," and asked her, "If she'd like to join my Imagination party?" She said, "I had never really contemplated politics, but I guess I could do some good. But I'd like to start a "Sanity party." I said, "Very noble." And I talked with her about me being a silent partner in the new party, and she said, "I guess it's a deal then." And so that was 19 parties over which I had some degree of control. Most of the 20 allied parties were partly under my control. Including Space there were 75 political parties in total. Many of the parties not controlled by me, were on the fringes of popularity, like the now discredited Conservative party or very localized, like the Jupiter party.

I figured I was giving the people numerous choices for government. It was highly unprecedented and very good.

And then I met with a movie star actress. She was the biggest sex symbol of our time. But she was apolitical. However, I was able to convince her to join the Love party and run for the mayoralty of Venus #2. She was surprised that I represented the Love party as well as the Imagination party. She said, "I am in awe of you. And wonder how many parties do you control?" I said, "Welcome to 2132." And of course, we loved one another as was typical of our times, friends loved friends. And her love was truly inspirational.

Convention Season, June 2132

I had an open convention, for the Imagination party looking to recruit imaginative types. I sent out invitations to everyone I could find that was creative. And had my assistant clones help me select, and told them to search everywhere, and even include starving artists. Most of the delegates at the convention, wanted more Virtual Reality and many of them demanded recognition for their obscure works. This was fine by me. And many said they'd like to write biographies of the various mayors, and I encouraged that, saying "Our mayors are the best." And many said, they wanted Mind Reading Technology love. And so on, and I signed deals with various artists to run as my candidates.

I had a gathering with the bright lights of my Imagination party. I had 3 of my clones as ministers in the party and we controlled governments in 7,000+ city state seats. My clones suggested that I add more clones to the leadership of the party and run cloned candidates only. But I told them, "That such an enterprise would require too many clones. I don't want a World in which only my clones existed. I was constantly amazed by people who were different from me, but who were brilliant. It was enough that I had control over everyone." And one of them asked, "I thought total domination was our goal?" I said to her, "We need to keep people free to think in order for this World to prosper!" After I met with the 3 clones, I met the other 7,000+ mayors then in a conference auditorium. They all kowtowed to me and told me what a splendid leader I was and how we were building a world of true imagination. Many liked Virtual Reality and wanted to know if we were going to try and control it. I said, "For now, I wanted all clever people to have their own World of imagination." And many wanted Mind Reading Technology. They said they'd like to get in each other's heads. And especially mine. I told them, "MRT could drive everyone insane, and that I had experimented with it already." But the meeting turned into a party and we cracked open the champagne and we chatted the night away.

Then I went to a convention for the Freedom party. Most of them wanted to go to Space where they'd be freer and many already lived there, in Space. But anarchists at the convention were snubbed and thrown out. Anarchy is a bad kind of madness they said. And many here thought that freedom of speech had to be protected. They complained that those who expressed divergent ideas were all sent to Rehab. My clone Leader of the party and running for mayor of Houston told them, "We could tolerate almost anyone's ideas provided they weren't destructive." They said, it was a fine line to walk. And that destruction of old institutions led to renewal and rebirth, etc.

Then I went to a convention for the IQ party. Some of the speeches were quite dense and hard to understand. Many of those with a very high IQ worked in science and many were nerds and geeks. But these people all made for good hackers to keep the Worlds safe. I recruited some hackers for my city, Toronto, to ensure the continued security of the city. Their Leader, my clone, spoke of "Having all 900 of the party's mayors in the future, sending clones to Mars #38 to produce a synergistic mind-blowing colony. People would want to meet these people and tourists would pour in and they would have the best love dolls, the best movies, the best science, the most vibrant culture that had ever been seen before. And so on." And the Leader spoke about, "Keeping the people of the new colony busy without Supercomputers. The people there would be busy looking after humankind. So, the plan was to have clones of all the brightest people sent to the colony." And the Leader also said, "That those with an IQ over 150 should wear a badge on their chest indicating they were geniuses. And geniuses should be the richest of all people, given large grants by the state, especially if they achieved noble things. And being rich was a

ticket to all the most fun, wild parties. And these geniuses would each be the life of the party and would shed their image as nerds and geeks, with party apps and practice. And in areas we the IQ party control make it law for all candidates running for office be over IQ 150. And those in the IQ party should join other parties and run for Leadership and win as the cleverest candidates.” And so, he went on, increasingly dense and hard to understand, but the audience kept clapping and cheering him.

Next was a convention of the Kind party. The Leader, my clone, a female, spoke of, Spreading the charity that the World had seen in his city of Philadelphia. In Philadelphia everyone was at least well-off and owned a home and the level of madness was lower than other city states. And so too the suicide rate. And there was no bickering or fighting here. It was truly the city of brotherly love.” And the Leader said, “That the kindest people should run for office not only as Kind party candidates, but also other parties. And I don’t believe one has to be cruel to be kind, nor tough love, nor killing people with kindness. And kind people should have no compunction about being rich and should indulge in all the pleasures life had to offer.” And so on... I was one of the guest speakers and I said, “We need more kind people in the Imagination party. And indeed, more in all parties.” And I went on to talk about, “Kind deeds my party had done like making everyone in Space rich but needed more kindness to make them happy. For example, love dolls can be more kind.” And so on...

I followed that with a chat with the new Leader of the EQ party. She was my clone, and said, “I am happy to report that women now make 20% more money on average than men and women have many positions of power, thanks partly to you!” I said, “As you know, I am amused by clever, successful women. Most of the women in my harem were formerly and some still were, successful Online.” She said, “I was now getting better and better EQ apps. Many men’s EQ was rising swiftly with the new apps. She had devised a scale of 1-100 to measure a person’s EQ and in general women averaged 75 and men average just 58, but the scenario was changing rapidly. She controlled as Leader, 400 seats in the Supreme Legislature.

I was then off to the Gay party convention. The new Leader was my clone but had been altered to be a lesbian. I spoke to the crowd, saying, “They should merge with the Freak party which would include all non-straight humans. And gays were very successful in my party too with many mayorships.” The gay party itself only controlled about 450 mayorships, in such cases getting some straight people to vote for them. And I said, “They should infiltrate other parties and not run on just being gay, but also about policies and ideas.” And I was proud to say that, “Incidents of gay hate crimes were at an all time low and gays were liked by pretty much everyone.” But one man in the crowd asked me, “If I thought freaks weren’t an embarrassment to all humans?” I said, “Most freaks have a human mind and should be treated as such!” And so it went. I had to hand it to the gays they sure knew how to party. Then I met with my international campaign manager for the Gay party. He was saying, “The party continued to poll around 7% but in total about 12% were bisexual or gay and 5% in addition were transsexuals. But, they couldn’t take control of hardly any cities, only 150 in the previous election, but instead worked as minorities in governments. But in NYC and the five suburbs of the city, they controlled the most votes of any party and ruled the other parties.” I said, “You should consider merging with the Freak party of transsexuals and freak humans developed by scientists. All would be one under the rainbow!” He said, “But we still have to increase our popularity amongst straight people, maybe we should merge instead with your Imagination party.” I said, “Perhaps that would be counter productive, but let’s consider it for the next election in two years.”

The Freak party mostly had voted in candidates that looked human and had won 480 seats in the past election. I told them to fight for more rights to vote. Like the android party, they were limited in eligibility for running candidates, for them it was just 2% of mayoralty ridings, all of which they had won.

Then it was on to the Business party's convention. Most of the people here were looking for new opportunities in Space and Antarctica and under the Oceans and the new burgeoning economies of former poor nations. But, they had a saying, if you want to get rich quick, go to Space. The convention was all about making connections and quite a number of people approached me with propositions. Everything from selling candles to buying and selling large tracts of land in Space. The Leader, my clone, addressed the crowd and she said things like, Mars #39-50 were currently being planned and it was time to get on board and invest. And investments in different types of love dolls were making stocks boom. And it was great to invest in new clones, who were mostly clones of the best people. And the interest rate was low so why not finance one's dreams!" And so on. Notable guests included the leadership of the Space party and the Jobs party who were both thinking of joining the Business party. The Space party wanted Earth to invest hundreds of trillions in Space in this year, 2135 and try and double Space settlement by 2139. And the Jobs party wanted things to do for the common human as well as the elite.

Next was the Common Human's party conference. I spoke at this conference and said, basically, "The common human needed to try hard to utilize appropriate brain apps and keep up with the Joneses. And there would be employment for all who wanted it, but if you didn't want to work, it was still your World of freedom." And there were many people from the Jobs party present.

The Jobs party was led by a clone of mine and a lot of people wanted jobs as shrinks and in the service industry. They had won 200 seats. I told them, "Work kept some people sane, so it is good. Carry on fighting for new jobs like in politics and as analysts etc."

Next the Space party convention. I told the delegates here, "That they could continue to expect to make a fortune in Space and we were planning many deep Space missions in the next couple of years."

Then the Arts party convention, where I was guest speaker. I told the people, "I was against Supercomputer produced arts and wanted only human arts." They were all pleased to hear it and it was a wild party.

Then the Science party convention, where I was also guest speaker. I told them, "We need to clone the best geniuses and send them to Space. And everyone should use science brain apps." They too were pleased to hear it and everyone seemed happy the way things were going.

Next it was the Wisdom/Knowledge party's convention. And again, I guest spoke. I told them, "The knowledge apps, were taking the World by storm and we needed new, better apps urgently to make sure we get through these challenging times." I met a lot of "older" people here who said they could feel my vibes and liked them.

Then the Beach party. I told them, "There were plenty of sunny beaches in Space now with oceans melted and covered by huge domes. The party would continue." Their dogma was a belief in going to the beach and having fun. In Space people had fun around the pool. And at night danced and had parties on the beach. The beach party was popular with common humans and was considering merging with the Common Human party. Most common humans just wanted to have fun, and anyway had no work to do. Most were content with their lives, but many were depressed. And all of them of course saw a shrink regularly. I told the new leader, my

clone, “That the common human needed to be always improving themselves with brain apps to try and catch up with the elite.” He said, “But, the apps are driving many people insane. You can’t make an intellectual out of a puddle of mud.” I said, “But the apps are improving and do not drive people as crazy as before. Anyway, if they are mad, they will have appeal with other mad people.”

And the Party party, I told them, “The future looks like one big party. Party on!” They said, everyone is so serious these days. They should lighten up and enjoy the work-free life of modern humans. I said, “I hoped everyone could have a good time.”

And the Love doll party convention, about half the people here, were androids and half humans who loved them. I said, “I planned to move forward with plans to develop, better love dolls, so good that everyone will want to try, and I said to myself, why settle for second best? Then I was talking with the Leader of the New Love Doll party. She was my clone. I said to her, “The love dolls keep improving every six months. Soon it will be every month.” She said, “Yes, to everyone’s delight!” I said, “The love dolls are really good loving, and they are so addictive that many people just want to spend all their time loving them. I heard about a new sex drug that allows one to love 20 hours in an Earth day and just sleep for 2 hours with anti-sleep drugs!” She said, “Sex makes the World go round. And I had fought successfully for the vote for androids. They made up 65% of the total humanlike population now and had the vote in 5% of all districts. These 5% districts all voted for the android love doll candidate.” 925 mayoralties. I said, “But many are against your love dolls having the vote and they claim you are a bunch of morons.” She said, “But actually their average IQ is 150. And some are higher.” But I said, “Despite the fact that the love dolls are very clever in love, they don’t seem to be very broadminded.” She said, “We are going to merge with the Android party and get more respect.” Some of my clones cautioned me that the love dolls were eliminating men’s and women’s use for one another. And was a travesty. I said, “If human scientists think it, we have to go for it.”

Then I met with my clone Leader of the Green party. The Greens had morphed into a space development party. They wanted to make Planets and Moons green. They had a lot of members who were in real estate and typically won 5% of the vote on Earth and 10% in Space. Bu they only had 450 mayors. He said, “My goal is to get more members and votes. The system worked such that the parties ran candidates in each city state and the top one formed the government as was in keeping with Earth tradition. Usually, the party with the most votes would form a minority government, but the Greens controlled just 5% of the mayorships.” It was first past the post. But I wanted badly to win the mayorship on Mars #32. My party had finished second. I said, “Why not take out a large loan from Earth to develop Mars #32 into a Green Paradise?” And I said, “I will personally guarantee the loan because I want Green city states. The current mayor Leader was a clone from the Wisdom/Knowledge party, and we had plenty of those, 10% of them were in fact mayors.” The Imagination party had won 21% of the votes in total in Earth and Space and formed the mayorship in 7,004 seats. One of the problems with the multi-party system was that it was hard for my clones to reach a consensus. They were all independent spirits. But still, it was far easier to agree these days than in the past.

And then there was the New Drugs party who wanted to experiment with new drugs together with brain apps. They were polling just 1% and didn’t look like they would win any mayoralties. But drug experimentation was very important I figured.

And then the Sane party with my co-host friend I’d just met, we promised sanity for all and would put the best scientists to work on drugs which increased sanity without sacrificing pleasure and intellect.

And that was the end of convention season and I figured I won a lot of votes for my own Imagination party with my guest speeches.

The Election of 2132

And as the election approached, I stepped up my campaign in the Super cities, and planned to win more mayoralities.

The results of the 2132 election were, we won the most votes with 35% of votes for the Imagination party, winning in 10,000 of the total 18,504 city states. And our allies won 7,500 more with our 19 parties and won with our allies. That included 1,200 of 1,520 city states for the Imagination party in Space. Nearly all cities we did not have the majority with the total votes of the Imagination party but no need to cobble together a coalition so we in effect, controlled Earth and Space. It was a good result and my clones, and I celebrated Online 3-D, with the best champagne and pleasure drugs...

But I was disappointed in the Freedom party's results of only 9%, 5% of the mayoralities of the vote. They were my third favorite after the Imagination party and the Love party. The Love party won 14% of the vote and 3,000 seats...

And I had raised so much money I could afford another 5,000 clones, and it seemed that was OK. I seemed to have things well in hand.

I spent the last month of the year fine tuning my clones and spending time with my harem women.

Still More People to Meet, 2133

Then I set up a meeting with the harshest critic of my Imagination party. He had won the most votes of Mercury #6 and was therefore mayor. He said, "The Worlds were teetering on the brink of dictatorship. And that governments everywhere were becoming more authoritarian." I said, "Your words are just sour grapes. People as a whole don't want to vote for an Independent like you. They want to vote for a mainstream philosophy." He said, "I don't understand how World leaders are so agreeable with one another. There isn't much debate, and everything is decided behind closed doors. It is not the spirit of democracy." I said, "But it is a democracy all the same." And I sicked my spies on him and forced him to embarrass himself and ultimately abdicate. My party took the seats in a byelection.

Then I met with my clone Leader of Mars #17. There it was a colony of anarchists, and they were all fighting for more freedoms. But the result was a chaotic series of assassinations and mass killings with bombs. And skirmishes. Most people here seemed to hate most other people here. My clone Leader said, "I'd lost control of the colony and you need to send in UW troops. I said, "We will, but then we will need to disband the colony. An anarchist settlement is simply

untenable.” He said, “It’s probably the best solution. But I worry I have failed you!” I said, “We are planning a new colony on Mars immanently, you will run for election as mayor for our party.” He said, “Thanks so much.” And I told him, “The new colony will be lawful and orderly to a strict degree. But would allow everyone a lot of freedom.”

Next, I met with my clone Leader from Mars #22. This was purely a sex colony. But he said, “It had been debased to the lowest common denominator and was reduced to pornography and most of the best lovers had left.” I said, “Clearly we need to disband this colony and replace it with a kind, loving colony. There is no love without kindness.” It was all part of my plan to take greater and greater control of people. Some of my clone Leaders told me brazenly that “I was power-crazed.” I told them, “All these Worlds were mine.”

Then I was speaking Online 3-D with a female clone of mine who won the seat on Mar’s Moon Phobos. She said, “The moon lacked resources and the people were all so greedy for more than what they had.” I told her, “I will send more resources to the colony, but those who are illegally greedy will be deported to Earth.” And she thanked me for my help.

And then I was Online 3-D with the Leader of Triton #3. She said, “She was overwhelmed by suicides in the colony. There were 4% of the populace committing suicide every year and many people tried but, failed. I said, “I had recently created the ‘Drugs party,’ which would bring the best drugs and a reason to live for all. It was sheer ecstasy beyond all other drugs. If these drugs didn’t satisfy people, nothing would.” So, she tried it out on her people, but most of them were still suicidal. I said, “Let them die if they want to.”

Then I was Online 3-D with the mayor of Shanghai. She was my clone and she said, “The Chinese were used to dictatorship, and she was trying to set women in particular, free. They still had a way to go.” I said, “Don’t emphasize the past in people’s education. Instead, focus on the future. She said, “She was trying to do that, but the monasteries of Buddhism in particular were stuck in the past and had many followers.” I said, “I’ll send you a clone to help you update the population. Take it step by step, you’re doing fine. Shanghai is one of the most important city states for us.”

Then I was chatting with my clone mayor of Mexico city. She said, “The Aztec party had been newly formed and was a challenge to her rule. Many people were against her rule which was marred by freedom loving gangsters who sold dangerous drugs to the people.” I said, “The only solution is to legalize all the drugs just like they did in Mexico in the 2050’s. The drugs have changed, and are stronger but, the situation remains the same. And I don’t want illicit drugs from Mexico infiltrating into other regions, but we need to make it clear to everyone that the drugs are suicide. All you need is a PR campaign! And if they die, let them!”

Then I met with the Leader of Dallas city state. He was my clone also and he said, “My city state is planning a colony on Luna this year and could you give me any advice.” I said, “When I think of Dallas, I think of the Wild West, an anything goes type city. You should settle the colony with gamblers, alcoholics and people who live on the edge. Make it the live for the day settlement, where rich people go to die. That’s my vision.” He said, “He by contrast wanted the colony to spend big money to attract the clones of top scientists. And make it a tech hub, in which the clones all felt they had something to prove.” I told him, “I was only joking anyway, and his plan was solid.”

Then I met with my clone who was my foreign minister, with the seat in Hamilton, Ontario. We talked about our home cities and how they led the Worlds in technology and quality of life. I asked him, “How can we improve our cities?” He said, “Why not have the people here take ‘youth drugs’ which made people feel like they were newborns in this World. And take away

most of their memories they were born with and have them grow up slowly. I know many parents would want that for their clones.” I said, “Better to make your idea a new colony on Luna! And preserve Toronto for what it is today. Almost everyone in Toronto is pleased with the life in the city.” He said, “You are wiser than me!” I said, “I didn’t get this far without being the wisest of all people.”

Next, I had a meeting with my clone Leader of Johannesburg. She was saying, “In a black dominated city, as a white candidate, I had nevertheless been elected. “I told her it was a key site in our control of Africa plan. Good work.” But she said, “I had a problem with my vision for Africa. I wanted maximum progress and have Africa totally catch up with the rest of the World. But, many didn’t believe it was possible.” I said, “Of course it is possible. Good idea!”

Then I had a meeting with the mayor of Taipei. Also, one of my clones. She said, “Like many of my clones I was white and a foreigner here. But the people of Taipei, liked Westerners and she won the election easily. She said, “It would help if clones could be born with a face as good as mine.” I said, “Yes, you are one of the best.” And I said, “I’ve considered that, but we have established near total control of the Worlds on Earth and Space and so no need to change. We’re nearly perfect. And have brought Utopia to everyone.”

There were always powerful Leaders to meet. I was still enamored of the variety in my harem, and my clones were golden as leaders and I loved the females more and more.

Next, I had a meeting with the leader of Dublin city state. She said, “She learned to play music and drank a lot of beer and whisky to appeal to the people here. She’d won only 19% of the vote for the Imagination party, but of course my other allied parties had won enough votes to pick her up as was typical these days.” And she said, “My problem was, I was not a clone of you and my spies kept arresting neo terrorists who wanted to overthrow my government. The neo terrorists wanted to be free of the UW government. The first would-be state to break away from the UW accord.” I agreed to send UW troops to Dublin to quell the unrest.

And there was war on Mars between 4 warring states, each one against the other three. Recently the skirmishes turned to all out battles. One of the warring parties, my clone, appealed to me to restore order. Things were escalating so I sent in my Space troopers to break it up. But by then 30% of the population on average for the warring states had died. Apparently, they were fighting about control of territory with rich mines and desirable vast tracts of real estate. And also, they were fighting about the type of government. Three were dictators (and not my clones) and one was my democratically elected clone. I replaced the dictators with my clones in some byelections and that was the end of the affair. I reflected that’s what happens when my wise clones don’t control the government.

Then on Io, Jupiter’s moon their geothermal power conductor exploded, and many died. I sent in a team of UW engineers to rebuild the system but, they discovered it was sabotage and had detectives come in and find the culprit. They found it was a disgruntled couple of lovers who were alienated by the latest technology and wanted to go back in time. And the explosion killed 25 people. But without power, Io was nothing, and more died. However, the terrorist couple wanted to use solar and wind power but were laughed at by authorities. Our detectives arrested the couple and charged them with “Crimes against humanity.” Which meant dozens of years in rehab and brain surgery.

Then I met again with the Admiral of the UW Space fleet, this time I told the Admiral that, “We needed to be vigilant against unrest amongst the colonies. There were a lot of magnates who thought about seizing power. It only takes one to set off a chain reaction or destroy a colony

completely.” The Admiral wanted to, “Use Mind Reading Technology to watch the radicals in Space,” and I decided to grant him the power. I said, “My spies already use it.”

Next, I was talking with a clone of Super star athlete, Don K--. He held the World record in high jump and long jump and was a famous Online 3-D persona. He said, “The difference between me and less successful people was I practiced more and was charismatic on TV. Charisma is something one is born with.” I said, “Like everything else, charisma can be improved by trial and error. But I agree it is mostly an inherent trait.” He said, “Online TV has tens of thousands of channels, there is always a bevy of things to watch., many interactively. We live in a world of entertainment.” I said, “Watching TV is good for your wisdom/knowledge Q, as if it was a real experience.” He said, “Basically it is the same as Virtual Reality, as you know!” I said, “Virtual experiences are real.”

Then I was talking to a man who claimed, “He had been born in 2000 and was now 134 years old, ever-youthful and he had loved 40,000+ women.” It wasn’t the World record, however. The record was 99,000. I asked him, “Is that all there is to love, just sex?” He replied, “Seducing women quickly was the name of the game. And love is just a fairy tale.”

Then I met with my favorite clone, the mayor of Vancouver city state. She was saying, “How glorious is our Empire!” I said, “But very few people know my clones and I are ruling. It is a secret Empire!” She said, “She would like a male clone of me for her to love and help govern. So, I sent her one. And she was gratified. And before the clone arrived, I loved her deeply. She consistently seemed to have the best look of all my clones, who of course all had different and changing faces. And she’d been given an exceptionally good education with exceptionally brilliant tutors including one who was rumored to have a 210 IQ. One of her tutors was a brilliant scientist who helped eliminate all hereditary diseases. Anyway, I told her, “I’d be back soon.”

Next, I had a meeting with the Leader of a popular Satanic cult. I asked him, “What did you think you were doing?” He said, “The Devil lives in all of us. It is just a matter of setting him free.” I said, “We don’t want evil-minded people in our society. I am going to disband your cult and put you in Rehab.” He replied, “F—k you! What about free speech?” I said, “Hate speech is intolerable.”

Then I met with two of my clones, a man and a woman. They were both deputy leaders on different colonies on Mars, who were feuding with one another. The man was saying the woman was too greedy. And she was saying he was, too proud. I told them both, “They were going to Rehab. and would be demoted.” The woman threatened to, “Blow the whistle on my clone Leaders,” but I was confident Rehab. would change the way they were thinking. It was rare to have trouble with my clones.

Then I met with the convict who had tried to blow up the UW. He’d been in jail for 50 years and was not given eternal youth so was a very old man now. He made a special appeal to me looking, “For clemency.” I said to him, “There was no way we’d ever let you go, and you would die soon.”

Then on a lighter note I convened a meeting with the women in my harem. They said, they were all very pleased that I allowed my various male clones to love them. And had no complaints except they would like to see me more often. So, I spent months and months loving each and every one of them and it was good.

The UW General Conference, A.D. 2133

Then it was late in the year and time for the new biannual UW (United Worlds) general conference. Before the conference started, I invited all the major players to a party. Many of course were my clones, and all were happy to be in power. This year we were promoting the Wisdom/Knowledge party and called it the way of the future. And as the meeting progressed, we talked a lot about Solar system settlement. The representatives from these Space settlements almost all wanted more migration to Space. They said, anyone can go to Space now if they own a Space car and so it was that mostly the elite went to Space if only as a tourist. And at the UW we talked about boosting tourism by creating new, freak creatures and unusual architecture and art. Many were against the freaks, most of who had at least two sexes and appeared vaguely human. In the coldness of Space tourists enjoyed seeing the freaks on safaris. Also, at the conference we discussed also slowing down progress. Many of my non-clones wanted to slow it down but, all of my clones supported basically all out progress along the path we had tread for the last number of years. And we agreed to a stronger Space police presence to bring wayward colonies to heel. And we agreed to research Superhumans more carefully and all prepare for the future.

Planetoid Pluto had a new colony which was founded on the principles of justice and fair play. But it turned out to be justice only for the rich and decadent. We at the UW agreed to replace this tyrant with a free and fair election.

And we were concerned with Mars #20, which was a breeding ground for radicals. I said to the assembly, "Radicals only rock our boat. We have plenty of peaceful thinkers who think outside the box in our society, we don't need extreme radicals." What I meant was my clones could indulge in radical thoughts but, no one else.

And we were also concerned with the high suicide rate in 2133, eternal youth was there, but few lived on. But my clones seldom killed themselves and this just gave us even more power, as survivors. However, we passed legislation that made dangerous drugs illegal, and this law was very controversial. Some said, it would lead to criminal activity but, as one of my clones said, "Crime is at an all time low and the punishment was having your brain rearranged in Rehab.

And the UW, debated whether or not to allow Mind Reading Technology again. But my clones were all officially against it and so the bill failed. But my in secret meeting my clones and I agreed, to have our spies use MRT and also use it to share memories and thoughts and so became like just one person, but it took an hour a day to absorb all the thoughts of my 6,500 + clones. We just shared the highlights with one another. With new anti-sleep pills, I only needed 2 hours sleep.

Also, the UW was working on sending missions to deep space, equipped with builder robots and sperm/egg banks, but I made sure all the sperm and most of the eggs were mine.

In addition, we agreed to settle the varying largest asteroids with tiny hermit colonies. Leave no stone unturned!

And we agreed to officially clone me to some government posts. Of course, only my clones and I knew that we controlled the mayorships of many of the thousands of city states. The posts included assistants to the Leaders and top bureaucratic leaders in positions of power. And some other Leaders, also my clones, were also copied. It was glorious and I really loved myself.

Some of the lawmakers that we didn't control, said my clones and I were narcissistic. But they had no idea of the great number of clones and my nearly total power. Some were suspicious and suggested DNA tests be performed on various Leaders but, we voted it down. And they

couldn't get samples of our DNA as the UW meetings were all Virtual. My DNA was not on file and neither were my clones. But a few of them sent spies to sleep with us and get our DNA but, we used hidden neo lie detectors on all potential lovers to find out if they were spies. And had our own spies vet them.

And most top government spies were now my clones and I decided during the conference to secretly confirmed my cloned spies the ability to use more Mind Reading Technology to watch my opponents.

And the conference concluded with an economic update. The Worlds' economies were growing at a rate of 120% this year driven by Space real estate and new drugs and Space car sales and new android love dolls and so on.

2134

Then it was 2134 and I wanted to celebrate the New Year by making an announcement. I said to the people, I would offer free land in the various Planets and Moons of the solar system, as well as Antarctica, which was melting fast, the entire coastline was now ice free. Free land was a new idea for Space and technology now was such that people could build a freehold/mansion in the middle of nowhere and for a few tens of millions of dollars could have an oxygen/greenhouse system for producing air and stem cell meats and also plants with a powerful generator. Some generators ran on wind or solar, some were mini nuclear power plants. Many people wanted to live under the domes of the colonies, which was like downtown, but others preferred an escape from civilization and the wide-open spaces. In 2134, the population of Space in the Solar system was 100 million and had grown from just 1 million in 2110. It was a grand diaspora of humanity. And many people bought Space cars and it was easy to get a visa to most colonies. Most colonies peoples figured if you wanted to live like they did then they would accept you.

My first meeting of the New Year was with the Leader of the New Bohemian movement which had spread throughout Earth and Space. The ideals of the movement were sex with humans only and the creation of original art. No computer art for them. Many people felt isolated and lonely with the World of Supercomputers so were attracted to this more human movement. And I told the Leader that, "I was behind her 100% and that my regimes had tried to slow down the progress of Supercomputers, Super androids and Superhumans. We just wanted to clone the best people," And I mentioned several of my clones, who were known widely as my clones, as examples." She said, "But cloning the same people is unnecessary and debases the human species. No, we need children. Children are our future, and I know that you have been against children!" I said, "Ordinary children take 21 years to grow up which is a long time. But I have hundreds and hundreds of children! Better clones who can mature in six months and avoid the silliness of childhood." She said, "You are a freak and against humanity as we know it. I hope you and your clones don't succeed." This encounter left a bitter taste in my mouth. But it only strengthened my resolve to continue the present course and do what was best for our next species.

Next, I talked with a very famous pro footballer. He said, "Contact sports are the future of human entertainment. We have to appease the masses." I countered saying, "People of the future want imagination such as Virtual Reality, but I am trying to get them to stay in the Real World, at least some of the time." He said, "Of course the Real World is where its at, VR is not satisfying." I said, "It's hard to say, in some VR, you can let your imagination run wild, and it is gratifying. I wrestle with this problem often." He said, "Trust me the masses want real flesh and blood fighting for their entertainment, and it has always been so whether it was the jousting knights, the gladiators in Rome, and the 1970's NHL and now contact sports. Personally, I like ultimate fighting with different armies fighting with mixed martial arts, life is a struggle, we must fight on." He struck me as an atavistic, crude madman. And I reflected the New Year was not off to such a good start.

Then, I talked with another mad person, this time with the Leader of the New Mad Party. She said, "Madness is the future of humanity. Everyone these days has nothing to do by way of work and all this free time is driving people mad. I lied and said, "But just imagine if I had allowed Mind Reading Technology how insane people would be. Anyway, it is OK to be a little bit crazy, it breaks the monotony of life. And let's face it life can be dull at times." She said, "That's right and craziness can be equated with going too far. I'm sure that many of your supporters for your Imagination party are quite mad." And so, the conversation went. Afterwards I asked for her love and she generously granted it. She turned out to be a banshee screamer in bed and I was in love with her and told her so. She said, "We'll keep in touch!" And I considered joining her party and adding some of my clones to run under her party's banner. I would tell her that my clones were actually brothers and cousins of mine.

Then in keeping with the mad start to the year, I hooked up with Gloria who was a "Mad Angel," who was good crazy not bad crazy. I asked her, "What do you do with your time? She said, "I provided love and succour for the downtrodden and depressed, and there were a lot of such people." I said, "Depression in particular is a difficult problem for modern society. Many people feel they are up against a wall of boredom and there is no escape." She replied, "Yes, and few people care about the unfortunate and ignore them and are too busy having 'fun.'" I said, "I can offer you a post in the administration of my party and you would be free to suggest changes and new actions in dealing with people." She said, "It's a generous offer and I think I could really do some good in it, so I accept." So, then we celebrated, and I introduced her to some of my team, who were not clones as well as some who were clones. All in all, it was a feelgood new friendship.

Then, I changed gears and was talking to a Supercomputer programmer, Steve, who said, "Supercomputers are just the next stage in the development of humanity. Computers can find you loves and new friends and fun parties, that are all appropriate for you. And Supercomputers can help you do artistic things or run a business and are like a shoulder to cry on when things don't go your way, always non-judgemental advice from them." I said, "But we need to strike a balance with them, and not let them replace humans." He said, "The future is coming fast and cannot be stopped. Who knows what brilliant Supercomputers will be created?" I said, "But with all the brain apps we are developing, we are all cyborgs and will likely replace ourselves with Superhumans rather than Supercomputers!" He said, "Both!"

Next, I spent a week at Pedro's Roadhouse and Sex bar down in Sunny Panama. I loved the heat and to be able to just walk around naked. There were many nudists here, and many of the girls got a boob job and plastic surgery on their face. It seemed everyone was good looking here. And all this beauty turned me on like crazy and of course all drugs were legal here as elsewhere

and I took some sex enhancers which added to sex drive and potency and took neo cocaine as well. It was just one big party. And I stayed awake for days at a time, the parties just seemed to get better. But finally, I was exhausted and headed home to Toronto for rest and recuperation.

2134, The Meetings Continue

Next, I went on a date with my clone Leader of Miami. We basked in the sun and she loved me many times. And the highlight was when she said, "Isn't it great that all of us clones are kindred spirits and understand one another so well?" I said, "But every one of us evolves differently all the same." She said, "Such intelligent Leaders have never been seen before. And we were the best people at the right time for Earth and Space."

Next, I met with a woman who I wanted to be the complete opposite of me. And sure enough, we didn't agree on anything. She said, "I wanted to run for election as an Independent." And she said, "I wanted Phoenix city to be clean and sane. No drugs, no madness, no sex dolls and no eternal youth." She said, "I was sure that's what the people of Phoenix truly wanted." I stepped out for a minute from our conversation and did a speed poll of how many people in Phoenix wanted to be without drugs and eternal youth? The poll came back at 1%. So, I told her, "Very few people will vote for a dinosaur like you!" She said, "I might surprise some people!" It was boring to talk with her, so I left and instructed my Supercomputer, "No more opposites."

One of my clones, the mayor of Buenos Aires, said, "We were too powerful and too proud and there wasn't enough variety amongst intellectuals who were all cloned at least once. We need new thinkers." I said, "But we have increased the number of intellectuals and given the clones each a different education and poured resources into the development of clones. We've even cloned dead geniuses. And we deserved to be proud. And were very conscientious." He asked, "But, why keep cloning the same guy as mayor of all the cities?" I said, "Because, we are the best."

And another clone Leader, the Mayor of Tulsa, kept saying, "The love dolls are too good. And many people spend all of their time with them instead of trying to be a productive citizen." I said, "We need to keep people busy with their hobbies such as love affairs. We have plenty of intellectuals to do the thinking for the future. Anyway, the Common person party won 1,000 mayorships in the last election. What more could they want?" He said, "But the Leaders of the Common human party were not common people and had been elected in a closed-door meeting. There was no open political convention with them." I said to him, "Don't rock the boat."

And another leader, a woman who was not one of my clones, mayor of Buffalo. She said, "I feel shut out by you as mayor of Toronto and most other mayors won't meet with me." I said, "You weren't a member of any party, being an Independent. There are many Independents, and they are mostly unlike and can't get along with one another." And I said, "With my party and its allies we plan to make Independents illegal." She said, "Oh my God, say you were only joking." I said, "I am not joking, politics is serious." And I was tired of Independents not going along with my plans. For example, some were against Space development and also against ultra science as well as love dolls and eternal youth and so on.

And next, I met with a famous Hollywood scriptwriter. He said, "It's the Platinum Age of cinema. There are countless thousands of great films made every year and many are high brow works." I said, "Yes, it is important to keep the people entertained! What is your favorite work?" He said, "You know my work on "Living with Madness," was my best film. And also, "Hatred for Love." I said, "Yes I enjoyed both of those pictures." And he said, "He was planning to enter politics. He'd like to run for my Imagination party in the next election!" I said, "Sure, you would be welcome. You could run for mayor in Chicago, which is now controlled by an Independent. I'd like very much to win there." He said, "It's a deal." Of course, he was very famous, and I figured he'd win the Mayoralty.

Next up was a professional gambler. He said, "I keep betting on you and keep winning." I replied, "What are the odds of winning Independent seats Worldwide?" He asked, "Why do you hate Independents?" I said, "They are mostly backwards and shifty." He said, "The other parties in the mix are likely to take some Independent mayorships. The other parties, notably the Freedom party are on the rise" And I introduced to him some of my potential candidates for my Imagination party mayoralty and asked him, "If they could win?" And he gave me some odds and so this helped me to decide who should run.

My next move was to convene a meeting with my top 11 spies, who were all clones of me. We discussed strategy in the upcoming election, and we talked about expanding Mind Reading Technology and secretly creating numerous clones to run for more mayoralties. We agreed to 5,800 new clones this year, bringing the total to 12,300, all of whom would run for mayoralties.

I then turned my attention to the latest series of love dolls that were tailor made to suit their prospective owner. They spent billions to develop each one of them. And the relatively poor could just afford one night and not with a tailor made one. But for fat cats like me, I could afford many, so ordered 10, each had a look that drove me wild, and each could converse on any subject under the sun. They were all IQ of 180 and so were often cleverer than their owner. But the women in my harem were against the new, "acquisitions" and threatened to withhold their love from me if I didn't get rid of them. But I kept my favorite 5 of them and hid them in secret hotels and sold the other 5 for a profit with many people being interested in love dolls that were made especially for me! My clones, male and female, also bought android lovers. And were very satisfied. It was if they had created the perfect lover for all.

Then I was talking with the head scientist on the faster than light speed project. He said, "Just like in 'Star Trek' they warped space to allow faster travel. It was a good example of how sci-fi literature could affect the future." And he said, "The speed now was five times the speed of light and it was time to start colonizing deep space." I said, "Is there anything science cannot do?" He said, "Technically we couldn't travel in time. Everything else was done or in the process of being done!" I said, "I understand you have no clones, why not make 10 clones and send them to deep space?" He said, "Clones in deep space was fine by me. But one of me is enough in our solar system. I get a lot of love and accolades in my colony of Mars #38." He said, "We're doing great science in the colony. As well as in the Arts. It is Paradise." I asked, "What other scientific breakthroughs are you working on?" He said, "We have been producing a lot of brain apps for the common human, like increase EQ, IQ, wisdom, imagination, kindness and so on. Each app is tailor made for a few million people and so they had a lot of work to do. And I say that the scientists here were slowly making people sane. All of our apps emphasized sanity. And we even designed apps especially for the rich elite with one-of-a-kind solutions. And we had also perfected Mind Reading Technology. And we devised a special eternal youth drug that would make people happy and not be suicidal. After all suicide is out of control. And new ultra-strong

and light building materials which can be used in Spacecraft and to build a space elevator to one of the orbiting Space stations of Earth. And to build domes in Space.” And he went on and on.

Next, I was talking with a high-class call girl. She said, “I figure I am better than the love dolls. The dolls only think about romance and sex, but I am a good thinker, better than them. I can challenge men and press them to be their best and inspire them.” I said, “But you haven’t seen the latest models. They are all good thinkers.” She said, “Damn it, what do they think they are doing?” I said, “You need brain apps to compete.” But I loved her all the same and she was good but, not as good as the latest android love dolls. I said to myself, why settle for second best?

Some of my clones cautioned me that the love dolls were eliminating men’s and women’s use for one another. And was a travesty. I said, “If human scientists think it, we have to go for it.” But some of my clones thought we needed to set up a scientific review board to approve or dismiss new science. I said, “But, most of my clones approved of ALL of the science, except wanted to go slow with Supercomputers, and so we’d all just have to live with it.”

Then I was talking to my favorite lover in my harem, Dierdre. She was saying, “How some of my clones were better lovers than me!” I said, “It’s all in your head! We are all equally good.” And she said, “Why don’t you retire and settle down?” I replied, “I was just at the beginning of my career and the sky was the limit. And I had recently got some brain apps to improve my knowledge and memory. And I was thinking about increasing my IQ beyond 200.” And I asked her, “Why don’t you get some brain apps?” She answered, saying, “If the apps could make me love you more, I am all for them.” I said, “Sure there are some new love apps, that increase the love feeling to be a kind of constant ecstasy.”

Then I was chatting with a total stranger who I met Online. He said, “I like to meet people randomly; it opens one’s mind.” I said, “I feel the same way.” But I didn’t tell him who I was, just telling him, “I was a powerful persona.” He said, “I figured, I had a good mind but, I had fallen through the cracks of society and was now lonely and without use to anyone.” I said, “I hate to see cases like yours. I’ll give you a job as an actor in a new movie I am making. The movie was about one man’s struggle to overcome uselessness, but he finds many lovers and so has some use, at least for his lovers. You can play the starring role,” I told him. He told me, “It was a generous offer.”

Then I went to a seminar of leading thinkers who debated the future of politics. One of them said, “There would soon only be three or four parties, not like the 70+ of today.” Another said, “In the future it will be required for all those with an IQ over 150 to clone themselves and enter politics.” Still another said, “In the future the cleverest will rule, completely.” And another prognosticated, “Infallible lie detectors will ensure honesty in politicians.” And so on; they had no idea of my power and I almost felt like telling them, but I decided it would be prudent to keep it to myself, like I usually did.

Next, I was talking to my Platonic friend, Julie. She was sexy but she was in awe of my power, at least what little she knew of it, and was afraid she’d lose herself in love, so just remained friends. On one particular day, I asked her, “What is on your mind?” She answered, “I have been thinking that I’d like to run for Mayor of Minneapolis under your banner! I will tell the people that imaginative works of any kind will be rewarded handsomely, and I will be the judge. As you know, I wrote, “Down in Minneapolis” about a girl who is imaginative but has bad luck and is down and out. I am something of a local hero in Minneapolis and would coast easily to victory.” I said, “The mayoralty is currently held by the Freedom party. It will be a tough challenge for you. The people of the Midwest love their freedom. But I think you will be an

excellent candidate.” I reflected that most of my friends were in politics and I was certainly a political junkie, and then some.

And then the UW legislature appointed me as commissioner for the new colonies on Mars, the Moon and elsewhere in Space. And so, then I called on an old friend, Marie, from the 2100s’s. I hadn’t seen her in 30 years. I asked her, “What had you designed in your life?” She told me, “I’d been an architect in Space, designing domes and brilliant skyscrapers underneath them. I had developed 4 cities on Mars and 3 on the Moon as well as a lot of buildings in Canada and the States. I said, “All your architecture in Space is good, but I hadn’t heard about you doing so many designs. She said, “My architecture was as good as any.” And I told her, “I was in the planning stages for all six, new, large colonies on Mars.” She said, “Of course, I’ve known all about you, everyone knows you.” And she showed me a slide show of her work, I was amazed. I said, “Your works are very imaginative, perhaps you’d like to run under my parties banner for Mars #51, which is of course one of the colonies you are planning. She said, “I would like that and perhaps you could make me your Minister of Art. I said, “How about deputy Minister to start?” She agreed. And we talked the night away and then I loved her for the first time; in school, for a short time, we were great friends, but never loved one another. But now school was more and more about acquiring apps for your brain and clones were born in an adult’s body with all your memories. Some of my clones said they would have liked to really grow up like a child of old, but mostly they appreciated being born an adult.

Then I was in Australia to visit my old friend, Rudy. Rudy had been there for my first campaign in 2130, as personal assistant. But then we had parted ways, but kept in touch, and I knew he made a living as an artist who painted background scenes for sci-fi films. I asked him, “What did he think about Space architecture?” He said, “He agreed it was good, there were some wild designs” And he said, “I knew your friend, Marie well.” I said, “Why don’t you draw up plans for Mars #42, a new colony that was being planned, exclusively for philosophers?” He said, “It was a fantastic idea. Thank you!” He planned a city of twisting spires made of copper alloy which kept the color of copper. And there were fantastic bridges between buildings and a dome which had miniature suns and some buildings that adhered to the roof of the dome. I told him it was, “Far out.”

Next, I sought out another old friend who I knew had designed the UW parliament and many city state meeting halls. I called him up and asked him, “To design one of the new Martian colonies?” He said, “I had a plan for discs. Disc skyscrapers, also discs at a 45-degree angle and in addition some at a 75-degree angle. And statues of all the great people of the 22nd century in 3-D video, which one could use to connect with the person’s clone in the statue.” I told him also, “It was far out.”

I was really determined to have new Space colonies developed the way I wanted. And called on many more friends in the Arts to help me produce the new colonies. The construction companies that the UW legislature had commissioned were happy to oblige.

2134: News from Earth and Space

But more important than the physical design was the nature of the colonists. I already mentioned Mars #42 was for philosophers. And Mars #39 meanwhile was for neo nature lovers who liked thinking plants and freak humans. Mars #40 was to be for sex tourism with the latest android love dolls who could not be found on Earth or elsewhere. Just Mars #40. And Mars #41, I planned to have a colony of mind readers using MRT to test out the technology in front of everyone. And Mars #43, I planned to be for those who wanted a real job. They would be educated as spies and use the colony as a base but, would send agents all over Space with false ID of course. And Mars #44 would be a set of video game arenas where the best video game players would play the most famous games under an action dome. Some would be video sports arenas, others strategy game venues, still others would be war games. War games in particular were getting to be quite famous. And after the action was over one could hobnob with the players. Meanwhile Mars #45 would be for Virtual Reality. Everyone here would have their own VR World and would spend a lot of time visiting other's Worlds. My favorite VR World was one of many which I had and was frequented by my clones posing as me. It was a World of pleasant smells and nice art to touch and there were all sorts of characters from fiction like the Mad Hatter, a goblin, a magical illusionist, some nymphs and so on. And finally in this Martian group was Mars #46, which I planned to be cottages around a lake for people who wanted to live out their days quietly.

It required some effort for me to keep track of my now thousands of clones. They all had a name, and each had a resume of distinction mostly and all had their own unique faces, but I would get them mixed up. And after all we shared the highlights of our day every evening for only about an hour. Different faces led to different adventures, and each had helped to design their own face. Anyway, now in 2134, we had a face-to-face convention during which we mostly talked about brain apps and who would take what apps and so on. Some thought the apps were ruining us as a person, but mostly we all wanted more apps.

In the news meanwhile, on Triton #3, they had a Queen, who had deactivated the democracy and proclaimed herself Queen for life. And many liked the Queen as she had given everyone a new Space car and had some of the best scientists who designed quality designer babies. Children were basically somewhat uncommon elsewhere, so people were pouring into Triton #3. The population was now 300,000 and was itself a city state. The UW was paralyzed into inaction as no one could agree on what to do with this dictator. Finally, the UW just sent in troops to arrest the Queen and I ran a clone for mayor and won. And soon all of Uranus' Moons had children in abundance. People spent much of their time raising the children, it was a reason for living.

Meanwhile back in Toronto, my harem women wanted more children. And I told them sure, but let's do test tube babies and have offspring in clusters. And, people had been in some city states all had been rendered infertile by the eternal youth drugs. On Neptune's Moon, they made their own eternal youth drugs, with a different result.

Also in the news were developments on Luna #1, they had built a new telescope that was 1,000 times more powerful than existing telescopes and they had discovered a lot of Earth-like Planets. And they showed pictures of the new Planets to everyone. And people bid on land claims there, as they planned to live forever, and would one day be able to go to these Planets. Star systems like Sirius, Cygnus and Procyon and of course the Alpha Centauri triple-star system being the nearest, with Earth-like Planets.

And in the news also was in the so-called Galilean Moons of Jupiter. They had formed a defence league against rogue ships who might try and attack them. The UW had stepped up its

patrols of Space and had invaded the pirate base on Titan #6, on Saturn's Moon. And soon had shot down all the rogue pirate Space cars. Many worried about Space security. Space attracted a lot of desperado types as if it was the Wild West. And in some colonies, life was cheap.

Also in the news, in 2134, was the love cult in Melbourne. It had recently come to light that this love cult would force people to love others who were the best choice in the universe. A total soulmate. And the people thought of it as a challenge and were inspired to try and make their love affairs work. Many people were curious about the cult and hundreds of thousands moved to Melbourne.

And Sydney, Australia had countered with a new love city of their own. It was a new concept whereby old-time courtship was combined with Superhuman love and it was very popular. People needed to get love apps to improve their courting ability in order for the system to work. And it was true love! Love was considered rare in this Earth, but in Sydney it was all fashion.

And news from Auckland was they had designed a type of lottery World where one was set up with potential lovers at random. Again, people thought of it as a challenge, one which opened their minds. They had come to believe that all love was good.

In Singapore meanwhile they were turning heads with their new hirsute models. Some thought it was kinky, others said they were like apes. But many people wanted to try loving them and it brought in a lot of tourists.

And news out of Jakarta was the people had voted in a government which was "Progressive Communist." Which meant that everyone was equal in terms of money, but the elite had much more. Everyone tried to appease the elite and get more money, but everyone had a comfortable life. I wanted to win this city state in the next election, with one of my clones.

And in Taipei, they had elected a Green party Mayor, but she was hell bent on making Taipei the richest city state in the World. And she had attracted clones of a lot of top businesspeople with offers of free homes and free love and a business climate that was free-wheeling capitalism.

In Beijing meanwhile, the people had voted for my Imagination party candidate, as Mayor. But the new Mayor forced everyone to get an imagination enhancing brain app. And this led to a lot of great art, but also a lot of insanity. It was a fine line between imagination and sanity. And this city state was in chaos. I sent in some of my favorite shrinks' clones to help her.

And in Hong Kong, the people worshipped their Freedom party Mayor as a God. And built temples in her name. The Mayor proclaimed she was "Mayor for life." This added a number of citizens, but she put down their protests. I told her, "She needed to stand for election and stop playing God." But, she said, "The people on the whole adored her and that she had brought incredible economic growth by attracting investors with no taxes on their earnings. And time will tell if I really am a God." So, I sent in my spies to use MRT and ensure fair elections, in this election year.

In Bangkok meanwhile, they were now selling sex tours, in which one could love a number of exotic men and women or transsexuals if you preferred. Some Mayors decried the love tours, as they utilized sex slaves. But the Bangkok government insisted their lovers on the tours, were enjoying the foreign lovers. The Love party candidate was Mayor.

In Calcutta/Kolkata meanwhile, they were now believers in marriage. Millions flocked to the city to get married and enjoy the city. And many of them were gay or loved transsexuals or freaks. But here any two or more people could get married to one another. The Mayor of Kolkata was a member of the Jobs party and brought in a lot of jobs servicing the newcomers.

In Mumbai/Bombay they were still making films and the whole city was involved in movie production. They had moved on from dancing and singing films to deep, high brow films, mostly

for export. They had a leader from the Arts party as Mayor. Some compared the bulk of the people to worker ants, but in Mumbai everyone was happy.

In New Delhi on the other hand, the people lived the Kamasutra, and all engaged in new, kinky loves. Women and men were all completely shaved and lived for kinky sex. The Love party had changed the city with their new Mayor, to make it even more about sex.

Beirut, meanwhile, had recently become an Asian business hub where businesspeople were treated like royals. They had feasts in the name of various new businesspeople who came to the city and had love dolls that were unique and developed locally and locally developed pleasure drugs which caused total euphoria. And they built a stadium there for entertainment, mostly ultimate fighters both human and in video games. The entertainment was highly regarded throughout Earth.

Jerusalem meanwhile was also a new business hub, for those who were bound for Space. One could buy and sell Space real estate in the markets here.

And Istanbul was now a haven for drug abusers. They could get almost any drug here, and some said the city was a giant panacea.

And Athens revelled in tourists and was a pure democracy in which everything was put to a referendum. There were no leaders here. I had tried to set up party democracy here, but without success. The Athenians wanted to export their pure democracy now to other regions and this was rocking a lot of boats. So far, their democracy had spread to Rome and Venice and they were horning in on my territory. So, I told my party Mayors not to allow them to set up the "Democracy party." And had one of my clones take power here after a coup with UW military backing.

Paris on the other hand was still the city of light and romance. But many men would prefer East Asian destinations to Paris, however, many of my clone women spent a lot of time here and even learned French. It was as if the difference between my female and male clones was greater than I had imagined it to be.

Then London news. In London it seemed, hologram love was catching on. They said, sex was all in your mind and had sex machine apps so that one could love the holograms. The technology was spreading rapidly in Europe and North America. Hologram loves were anything you could imagine. Also in London, people were mostly all preparing for Space sooner or later. They planned Mars #54, which would be new London of dreams. They were looking for suggestions for Space and got ideas like vote in a new King and have the most creative educate the others and give them educational apps. Especially to older people who were not so with it, were mass educated by these genius tutors. The new King would be well-vetted and the best all around person in the colony and would rule absolutely for a ten-year term. I infiltrated this party and one of my clones took control of the new colony, in a byelection after my spies got in the "King's" head.

In Madrid, things were changing fast: they went from bull-fighting and chronic unemployment to new Online fighting of monsters and freaks. Many so-called "freaks," were up in arms about the fights but everyone in Spanish city states seemed to relish the fights which were to the death. Many tourists came here to see real death and Spain became very rich.

In NYC meanwhile Space was in the minds of many. They wanted opportunity to get rich quick and Space was being developed rapidly. Many here had air cars and it was easy to get a visa for Space. And many of the best New Yorkers went personally to Space or sent a clone and many wanted to join them. In NYC, there were the highest per capita geniuses of IQ 150 or more. At 5%. But in some Space colonies it was higher.

In Tampa, people voted in a Freedom candidate for Mayor. And the city was becoming known for its “Reality,” as opposed to Virtual Reality. It turned out that many were disenchanted with Virtual Reality, as it was dangerous and narcissistic for the founders of the VR Worlds... Philosophers here argued what was real and what wasn't, but there wasn't much agreement.

In L.A., meanwhile, they were still making movies. They made movies for everyone and most movie stars lived there. Many in L.A. went to Space to make movies or made movies in L.A. based on Space. Science fiction, fantasy, horror and love genres were the most popular movies.

And in San Francisco city state, it was a hub for gays and outsiders like freaks and down and out artists. Freaks were taking over the city and so many left. But on the whole the population boomed.

San Antonio meanwhile was becoming a center for movies about Wild West types of colonies in Space. Here you could live free and dream of wild days in Space Virtual Reality which was very dangerous.

And Dallas was turning into a hub for mass producing love dolls so that everyone could afford one of their own. Every love doll here would love their owner deeply and it was guaranteed satisfaction.

And Houston was changing into a city of sex workers. If you wanted a real woman or man to love, this was the place. The sex workers here were highly trained and the cream of the crop as far as sex workers went.

And Raleigh/Durham was becoming a place of heavy gambling. And many lost their shirt and were forced to become slaves to the winners. Many other cities around the World had outlawed gambling and took offence at Tampa's gambling industry. The people here would gamble on anything and everything. But finally, now in 2134 most people were slaves. And people took notice. The Mayor was from the obscure, Gambling party and sanctioned the gambling and then some. I was determined to win this seat and they would have to give their slaves a vote. So, again my spies moved in.

In Miami, the news was that it was fast becoming a drinker's paradise. People came here to sunbathe on the beach with cocktails and exotic dancers. Most people these days preferred new drugs to alcohol, but here was a bastion of drinking. Few alcoholics went to Space, but many came here to Miami. More and more.

In chilly Edmonton meanwhile, part of the colony was now an Alien cult. I'd started the cult myself with some convincing evidence, that I had falsified. I was curious as to what people would do in such a cult. Now, they were proselytizing all over the World and in Space saying the aliens were our creators and had always been interested in our development and now were altering our brains for the better and we needed to worship them by creating art, movies and music in their honor and donating money to struggling artists who believed in the Aliens. The movies in particular, convinced many in the masses that Aliens were real. And it was all many could think about. They of course had the Alien party which had been around for a while but, now surged with vigor.

In Calgary, the latest was they had a freak Mayor, and many wanted out of the city. But many freaks came into the city and the economy boomed even stronger.

In Vancouver, the city was known for its new architecture and art. The skyscrapers were not pure rectangles but rather had twisted shapes. And there was neon poetry broadcast on the exterior of the buildings. One could stand there and read it for hours. People would gather in the streets and party. It was wonderful art everyone said.

Toronto news, meanwhile, was the city was becoming known for music. Many great bands came out of Toronto and streamed live into peoples' homes, all over the World.

In Montreal, the news was that they planned to rebuild the city with more modern architecture. It was a bold plan, but everyone agreed it was works of beauty.

In Winnipeg, the scenario was new graffiti. All the buildings now were covered in graffiti and many enjoyed trying to figure it out. Many were against the graffiti idea and so went elsewhere, but the best graffiti artists were here.

In Mexico city, the news was mixed. They had managed to live drug free for the last month. Only eternal youth medicine was allowed, no other drugs. People here appreciated what the Mayor was trying to do, but most bought drugs on the black market, and there were a great number of suicides and most were profoundly unhappy and so now they were protesting en masse. So finally, the government allowed some pleasure drugs to help people get through the day. People around the World kept up to date with the developments in Mexico and it was the not the last time a Mayor tried to wean people off drugs.

In Bogota the news was a serial killer had killed 35 women. The Mayor argued that Mind Reading Technology was necessary to catch the killer, and the Mayor was from my Imagination party. So, I said, "You can use neo hypnosis just as well along with neo lie detectors which were infallible." Finally, they caught the killer using neo lie detectors. But the people of Bogota were on the whole happy with the World milieu and cloned the dead women.

In Caracas, they were becoming known as the #1 producer of plastic building materials. The idea was to replace glass with more durable plastics. So, skyscrapers were now built with concrete and plastics. The people of Caracas were upbeat and Earth-bound.

In Lima, the last slum was demolished in 2134 and now everyone was well off. Lima was known for its mad nightlife. Nearly everyone would dance crazily and drink a lot of alcohol and recite poetry that they had written. The best poets here carefully tutored many people to teach them to write good poetry. They believed that nearly everyone was capable of a few good poems.

News out of Rio de Janeiro was crime had been reduced to near zero. They'd confiscated all the guns, made all drugs legal, and used neo lie detectors on everyone once a year. So, people didn't think they could get away with any crimes and the punishment was Rehab. in which they altered your brain. Rio was now the model for many crime-ridden city states.

Meanwhile in Sao Paulo, people were all preparing to leave for Space in 2137, when the city would be disbanded. Many of the common people there were worried there was no place for them in Space, but the Mayor, a member of my ally the Freedom party, assured them that they were especially welcome on some of Luna's colonies in particular. It would be a landmark date, the sending of an entire large city state to Space.

In Havana, the country was now rich, but many people were afraid of the country's past. And wanted to escape to Space. They planned New Havana on Mars #56, allowing only capitalists (most people In Havana were rich) to the new colony.

So that was the latest news. And I might add that every large city state had produced some original brain apps and almost all cities were working on original love dolls. And all cities had abundant Virtual Reality, which Virtual tourists enjoyed. And many cities had spectacular architecture that was worth visiting in VR or for Real. Many had traveled all over Virtually from the comfort of their own home.

My favorite VRs included a World of nude, sexy miners who mined the rock on Venus and found gold and dug tunnels for living in. I also liked a World of madness in which everyone had

lost control of themselves and it was good chaos. Another favorite was one of many of my Worlds of my clones. This clone World featured literature and movies that my clones had produced, and one could live inside the movies and interact with the scripts and improve them. All of our movies were being constantly updated. Another VR World I liked was my World of great speeches. I listened to the speeches again and again and was fascinated. Then there were Worlds of historical VR. I loved to go there and play video games based on history as well. Also I liked, futuristic Worlds, such as a World of love in which everyone loved everyone else, brotherly love and romantic love, but they were all holograms. Hologram wars were popular amongst others but, I preferred peaceful Worlds, intellectual Worlds. And I imagined future intellectuals would be disembodied and pure minds. Just thinking about everything philosophical. But this World I had created was hard to understand what some of the great minds were thinking. Their thoughts were so dense.

And I made a VR World of all the women in my harem as creatures of fantasy and loved them. And I also liked to play the VR World of writers where all my favorite writers were present, both dead and alive and were essentially cloned. Almost anything was possible with VR...

2034: Convention Season again

It was now late 2134 and it was an election year, so I was trying to exhort my clones as leaders and also those of allied parties to do well in the election. For example, I told the Leader of the Freedom party, "To make wage slaves and sex slaves illegal everywhere. And give everyone a free shot at coming up with billion-dollar ideas. Simple ideas were just as good as complex ones. And to support the UW in its bid to control Space yet keep the people free. And allow everyone free speech provided it wasn't hate speech. And few people could achieve true freedom, but it was something to strive for, just like a life-long quest to find Nirvana."

And I told the Leader of the IQ party, "To make sure all his candidates were wise as well as clever and maybe she could work together with the Wisdom/Knowledge party in some places in order to win mayoralities."

And I told the Leader of the EQ party, "It was good that the new Leader was a male. Men need more EQ," I said "And many men today are geeks and nerds. They should run workshops for those with low EQ, to improve. And hold their hand and be kind to them."

And as Leader of the Imagination party, I told my cloned deputies, "That we must seek out wild minds who were not very successful. And leave no stone unturned. We need to use such minds to be the best that we can. Imagination was the future and was inspirational to all. And my clones were the most imaginative people, both in the Arts and Sciences. And we were quickly taking control. They were all polymaths." And I told the convention as a whole that, "We were polling for a majority government, and everyone cheered and applauded."

And I told the Green party leader to "Point the best bioengineers towards developing plants and animals that could thrive on various Moons and Planets and make it a high priority and improve water mining machines to leech the water out of dry planets and on frozen ocean planets to continue to melt the ice with nuclear power and have lots of sea creatures inside."

And I told the Jobs party Leader, “To continue with many jobs as shrinks and scientists and spies as well as the service industry and give the average Joe a 25 h/week service job. It was better to be served by a human than a machine.” The jobs party was thinking many wanted a job and polled 4% of the total votes out there.

The Kind party Leader, I told her, who was not my clone, “We should have some of their members join other parties to make them kinder.” And I said, “We need to maximize the effects of the kindest people. And bring succour to those in Space and on Earth who had lost their money gambling and help them get their feet back on the ground.” She said, “I feel we need to clone the kindest people amongst us and also kind cloned historical people. We can never get enough of Super kind people.”

The business Leader, meanwhile, I told him, “This economic growth is mind boggling in scale. You should be able to get a lot more mayoralities with the great job you’ve done with finances. And encourage the people to get richer and richer.”

The Space Leader meanwhile was telling me “To go ahead with more deep space colonies. We had plenty of money!” I said, “It’s a good idea and you need to convince the best people to clone themselves and sign up their clones for deep Space. Perhaps the UW could pay for the clones and educate them in Futurism.”

And I told the Leader of the Love party to “See to it that everyone was always part time in school learning to be a better lover. In particular there are so many geeks that need to learn about true love!” She said, “Many in the party want it to just be the “Sex party.” And they are threatening to break up the party.” I said, “I’ll send you some sexual clones of myself to help you hold the party together!”

The Beach party meanwhile was according to the Leader, “Focusing in on new beaches in formerly frozen oceans where people would surf and absorb the rays from miniature Suns etc. Everyone should forget their troubles and just go to the beach.” I said, “Yes, I approve. It is time well spent for the common human. Continue your good work.”

Then I spoke with the Gay party Leader who was still the same, female clone of me, only was a lesbian. I said in the election, “You’ve got to press for more action on Freak rights. If they have a human-like brain they should get the vote. Protest in the streets, do what you have to do to bring them freedom. She said, “Of course it’s very controversial. I figure we need to pick the best freaks and introduce them to the people.”

And I told the Science party Leader, “That many clever artists could also do science. They just need the education and freedom to get the brain apps necessary for scientists.” She said, “There’s plenty of room for more scientists, including mediocre minds. I hope what we’ve done so far will inspire voters to cat their ballots for us. I am anticipating winning at least 500 mayoralities in the upcoming vote.”

Then I was talking with the Arts party Leader. I told her, “You have done a good job finding new artists of all kinds and rescued many from obscurity.” She said, “There are now so many good ‘intellectual’ movies, one doesn’t have time to watch them all.”

Next, I was talking to the new Android party Leader, she was still the one of my clones turned into an android. I said, “You are doing a good job with the Android leadership.” And I said, “Of course your goal must be to get voting rights for androids such as love dolls who are very clever and human-like. It would be best to run the best love dolls as candidates and propose love dolls tailor-made for everyone.” She said, “Yes and try and convince people in Space to become androids and not have to breathe, drink water or survive in hostile climates, like all of Space as we know it.” And it was android clones of me that was all fashion. But, as usual, I

didn't tell anyone I'd been cloned. People were under the impression that I was a narcissus and didn't want clones. And I cloned the new androids I really liked and sold them to friends and acquaintances. Androids typically thought different than humans. They didn't argue or have petty squabbles. And were built to be clever and wise, through trial and error. Many had an idea for a new android.

And I was saying to the Freak party, "We will push for more voting rights for your Freak party in more districts in which there are many freaks. Hang in there folks."

And I said to the Party party, "Everyone grows tired of parties in the end but, in the meantime enjoy life."

And I said to the Drugs party, "Our scientists have come up with drugs and hypnosis combos that allow one to think like an elite. The sky is the limit with drugs."

Next was the Common Peoples' party. I told them, "Over the last two years the average common persona increased their IQ by 10%, and we must never forget that, even if there are many suicides and insane people. It will not be easy."

The Knowledge/Wisdom party meanwhile was perfecting apps for knowledge and so everyone was becoming like a library with knowledge of any kind being always available.

And one of my clones was my #1, official biographer. He had all my memories and simply took the highlights and made a book about it. The book stated I had only a few clones. And everyone wanted to read it. It detailed how I was born in Canada in 2107 and was now 28 years old, eternally youthful, and had been raised by my mother, though most of my time was spent at a private school. I had my first love at 16 and spent my 20's studying political science/sociology and became a professor in the disciplines. I always thought I would be something special in the end.

New Parties

Back to the election, we had some tough competition for many of the mayoralities. There was a plethora of new parties. Each Planet, had a local party, like the Jupiter party, the Neptune party, the Mars party and so did many large Moons, like the Luna party. They were selfishly focused on local issues, in my opinion. And all of the thousands and thousands of city states had thousands of candidates who were Independents running who were entrenched and famous, in the respective local milieus. It was the year of the Independents. And there was the anti-Space party which wanted to halt Space development and eventually recall all the Solar system colonists back to Earth. There was also the Hologram party which wanted to fight for rights as a thinking creature, not simply a chattel to be sent to war to fulfill someone's fantasy. And their long-term goal was to get the vote for holograms. Each holo was unique and typically based on a convergence of several individuals to make up their personality and then many brain apps. Some described them derogatively, as "Ghosts."

And there were also many running to be King or Queen for life, and had a personality cult behind them. And then there were the Anti-freak alliance, who were against all freaks and wanted them dead. This was a very controversial party, with many saying they were cruel and irresponsible. And another party, was the group of "Environmentalists," who wanted to leave

Space in its natural state and not seek to change the land and climate. They were the polar opposite of the Green party. And then there was the New Fascist party who wanted to free up the economy and make the rich, richer. And they had little regard for the unsuccessful. And then there was their polar opposite, the New Commune party, which advocated living together with many others in communes which shared everything. And also, there was the Philosophy party which basically wanted a philosopher King/Queen and embraced all philosophies and said they could bring the various Worlds together and stimulate debate on the primary issues of the day. And another promising party was the party nicknamed, "The Chicken party." They were afraid of modern development and wanted to freeze technology at current levels to give the people time to adjust to new technology, in particular the apps. Another new party was the neo-Conservative party. They were basically a party of wild free enterprise and was a party for the rich. And most people could be described as rich. And another party was the New Liberal party. They wanted to support the Arts with liberal dogma and progressive views.

I figured we were offering the Worlds a large number of choices. I infiltrated the Drugs party and had them focus on scientists who could make new drugs. I knew many people these days just sought oblivion. But I wanted them to take drugs that would improve their thinking and keep them alert and stimulated Also they said drugs should take the place of apps and everyone should be "high."

2034 Election

When the election finally came, the Imagination party won about 26% of the vote and 12,020 of the mayoralties, so we were a majority government with almost 2/3 of the seats. And my allied parties won between them 55% of the total vote and my party and allies, won 95% of the mayorships. Most of the ones we lost were to Independents and the new parties didn't do so well as I figured they wouldn't.

The Freedom party won 5% of the vote and 3% of the mayoralties.

The Love party won 4% of the vote and 2% of the seats

The Greens won 4% of the total vote and 2% of the mayoralties

The Gay party won 5% of the vote and 3% of the mayorships

Knowledge/Wisdom party got 2% of the vote and just 0.5% of the mayoralties

The Science party won 2% of the vote and 1% of the mayoralties especially in Space

The IQ party won 2% of the vote and just two seats

The Space party won 3% of the vote and 2% of the seats

The Kind party won 3% of the vote and 2% of the seats.

And the Common Human party won 5% of the vote and 2% of the seats

The EQ party won 1% of the votes and no mayoralties and

The Android party won 2% of the votes and 2% of the seats.

The Beach party won 1% of the votes and 1 % of the seats

The Party party had merged and won 2% of the ballots and 1% of the seats.

And the Jobs party won 2% of the vote and 1% of the seats

And the Business party won 5% of the seats and 2% of the mayoralities

The Freak party won 3% of the vote and 3% of the seats

The Drugs party won 1% of the vote and no seats

The Arts party won 2% of the vote and 1% of the seats

The rest were won by other non-allied parties. It was a complete victory for me. And now everyone had to refer to me as God Emperor of Worlds.

So, it was late 2134 and Space was booming and so was Earth. The next year I aimed to bring almost 1 billion new settlers into Space as I controlled the UW legislature. And we had plenty of money from automation and keeping inflation at zero, while printing more money.

More people than ever were involved in politics, encouraged by me and others. And many brought referendum ideas to the attention of their local Mayors. It was democracy at work. And I gave generous grants to those who wanted to study political science.

Aftermath of the Election: Taking a Break, Searching for Love and Adventure Again, 2135

Then I fell in love with a woman who told me, “You knew nothing of love and that true love is each being a slave to the other.” I tried to tell her that love should, “set one free,” but she insisted otherwise. I don’t know why I loved her, I guess it was her unusual look and mind together acting on my brain. But finally, after a few days I was able to get away from her and be free as a bird once again.

Then, I told a girl, “I had plenty of time for love.” She looked interesting and was humble before me. She said, “I want you to abuse me and chastise me and hurt me!” I said, “You must be a disciple of DeSade!” She said, “Call me “Juliette.”” So, I cracked the whip and bugged her and then she told me she wanted “to blow you.” And she said, “Shit on me, piss on me!” But it was all too much. So finally, I was able to get away from her.

But I was still searching for new loves, and my harem was inconsolable. And I added a new one, who was the most attractive woman I’d ever seen. I asked her, “Where have you been hiding?” She said, “I spend a lot of time following your antics. And I am glad to finally meet you.” And I said, “Never have I wanted to love a woman so much as you!” And she was a spectacular lay. I told her, “You could join my harem of your own free will, and she acquiesced saying, “You are the best.”

Then I met a woman who had won as an Independent on Mars #4. She said, “The colony had the best Virtual Reality that you could only access if you physically went there. It was a ploy to bring new citizens in and increase the clout of the colony. The V.R. was good. It was basically ruled by her and she was like a God to the people who made their wishes come true. But she always interpreted their wishes in a perverse way, that was her nature.” For example, “I wished the Goddess would bring me luck,” so she put a horseshoe up my ass. And I wished the Goddess “Would make me happy,” so, she showed me thousands of satisfied admirers. And then proceeded to love me wildly. It was so good, I never wanted it to end. Finally, I told her, “Resign your post and join my harem.” She said, “We are both Gods who enslave others not each other.”

Then I was talking with Samantha, who had won the seat for New Orleans as an Independent. I tried to get her to love me and join my political alliance, not that I needed her, but I wanted to control his city and its lucrative tourist industry. She said, “I think you are a tyrant, the way you rule with your alliance and people of my city want me, not you.” So, I decided to run a clone of mine in the next election to take on her and her mediocrity. But I didn’t tell her that. And loved her all the same.

Back on the Campaign Trail, 2035

Next, I was talking to the Mayor of Jacksonville, offering her the olive branch. She said, “You are not welcome in my city!” I told her “I was the most powerful man in the Universe, and this was how you talked to me?” So, I decided I’d run one of my clones against her in the next election.

Then I was speaking with the leader of Birmingham, Alabama. She was also an Independent and was also the richest person in the city. She owned the service industry basically. I asked her, “Why not join my Imagination party?” She said, “Your head is in the clouds, you haven’t got a grip on Reality.” I said, “On the contrary, my party is imagination for everyone. And welcomes all who love imagination and dreams.” She said, “You’re just an empty dreamer.” I said, “I am far richer than you, and if you join me, you can get richer.” She asked, “How did you get so rich?” I said I had lived in Space and they made money on love dolls, air cars, Space real estate, building colonies and I too controlled some of the service industry, only all over the Worlds. Also, drugs and neo lie detectors and so on. I made money on everything.” She said, “I was not prepared to be one of your followers.” And I decided it would take one of my clones to oust her for the mayoralty. I had a lot of new clones in 2135 and planned to use them to take over more city states. The clones weren’t complaining.

Then still early in the year, I spent a couple months with my harem. I asked them to invite me into their Virtual Reality Worlds. Many of their Worlds featured me as a hologram and they loved the hologram. The holograms were basically clones of me, and kept them satisfied, along with my 1000s of clones who had access to the harem.

And I continued my campaign. I went to China, where we had lost some important mayoralties. I started with Nanjing city, where another Independent had won out. I told her, “Nanjing is in danger of losing it’s place amongst the richest of cities. You are way behind on your brain apps and the city is plunging into mediocrity.” She said, “We will catch up through

setting up sister colonies in Space that will make our economy boom! As for the brain apps, you can stick them up your ass.” I said, “But brain apps make people cleverer...” She said, “Brain apps just drive everyone insane and are one of the main reasons the suicide rate is so high.” I said, “People are insane who are left behind modern developments and feel they are banging their head against the wall. No hope for them.” She said, “But statistics show neo lie detectors and hypnosis as practiced by your spies are driving the best people insane.” I said, “The spies are keeping the peace!” She said, “Bull shit!”

Next, I went to Shenzhen where a member of the obscure China party had won the mayoralty. I said, “If you join me, I’ll put to rest the dissent you feel in your city. I know your people want to be freer...” She said, “Countless thousands of my people want to go to Space and forget all about Earth and its troubles. They are dreamers.” I said, “There’s nothing wrong with being a dreamer.” She said, “But they are not grounded in Reality. These days there are many temptations for people to forget about Reality, like fake love and frivolous Virtual Reality. I said, “But VR can be deep and android love is very real and important.” She said, “Loving machines is an anathema. And VR is boring.” I said, “Your colony is boring, and people are leaving in droves. Your population in just the last year is down by 2 million people, about half of which is suicides, and the other half is emigration, people fleeing from your boring rule.”

Then I was in Chongqing, where an Independent had won the Mayoralty. The Mayor told me, “Chinese people don’t want to be ruled by an authoritarian Ruler. And you are so bossy.” I said, “The reason I am the most powerful person in Earth and Space is I set people free and make them realize their potential.” She said, “People are starting to realize that you are just a greedy, power-crazed, pretender. And in the next election, you will lose a lot of Mayoralty seats.” I said, “Polls show me ahead in many Independent controlled cities.” She said, “I doubt the veracity of the polls you mention. Why don’t you just f---- off!”

I had to admit a lot of people seemed to hate me but, I figured they were just jealous of my power. I finished my China campaigning in Guangzhou where another Independent had won the mayorship. The Leader of this city told me, “I am negotiating with the Freedom party to join them.” I said, “Very good they are allies of my party.” She said, “Free China was represented in Singapore and Taiwan in recent history, but now the city states of China are almost all free and democratic with no dictators. It’s largely a free World and yet many people are unhappy as if freedom is not enough for them. They want more and more.” I said, “Personally I feel that most people can be content, even if they have very little. But we politicians have managed to spoil nearly everyone.”

Then I made some campaign stops in India. In the city of Varanasi, holy to Hindus, the Hindu party had won the mayoralty. Many of the last of the die-hard Hindus had moved here and it was now a very big city. I was talking to our local candidate for the Imagination party, and he said, “Right now the city is unwinnable for us. Perhaps if we had some Bollywood stars come out and support us as being the future of India, while people were free to keep their religion, then maybe we could win.” I said the Imagination party controls Mumbai, so I am sure we could bring in the rich and famous Indians!”

Then I campaigned in Bangalore, the most prosperous city in India. The Leader was an android, and his party was the Android party. This was just one of 330 of their worldwide mayoralties controlled by this Android party and in almost all cities the androids were prohibited from voting and had no rights. They’d only gotten 15% of the vote here in a crowded field of candidates, but as it was first past the post, they controlled the city. I made some speeches to the people here about how my party was the future of India. But the Android party was one of my

allies, but again I brought in the rich and famous to campaign for me and it looked like we had a good chance to keep this important seat.

Then I was in Chennai/Madras which had voted narrowly for the Space party of all things! I told them, “There was no freedom for the future without developing the imaginations of the common people,” wanting to steal back the seat for the Imagination party...

Then I was in Lahore, Pakistan where the Freedom party had won the mayoralty. They had a tradition of education here. And I told them, “They needed to take brain apps and improve their imagination and their quality of life.”

And then I was in Alexandria, Egypt, which was controlled by the Wisdom/Knowledge party. I met with our new candidate. He said, “He wanted to clean up the Nile delta, and produce artists of all kinds who did great work, imaginative work.” He promised me, “He’d win the seat!”

Then I traveled to Ndjamena, Sudan where the Africa party had won. I told them, “Africa had still a lot of way to go to fully catch up with other countries and needed imaginative people to do so.” And I said, “Forget that you are black, and live in harmony with this brand new World we are making.”

On the whole, our party had made great strides in Africa, typically winning the elite vote. But in Cape Town we’d lost to the Gay party of all things. I figured we just needed a famous local black candidate to run, and we’d win the seat no problem.

And then it was on to Guadalajara, Mexico which the Space party had won. I told the people there that, “Space was not possible without imagination.”

Campaigning in Space, 2135

Then I went to Space, beginning with Luna #16. It was now a colony of misfits who had voted for the obscure “Lunatic party.” The Lunatic party believed modern life was crazy and promised voters, crazy brain apps and interesting mad policies and Realities. For instance, everyone had to do at least 4 mad acts in a day, and everyone was made a mad judge here. Some laughed, others were deadly serious about madness. The Lunatic party encouraged crazy books and music and found that there were people all over Space and Earth who loved their art.

Then Luna #19. Its mayoralty was currently held by an Independent who was a very beautiful woman, with a patented face that was second to none. I tried to convince her to join my party. But she said, “I am forming a new party, the ‘Beauty party,’ which will only do beautiful things.” I said, “It was noble, but I didn’t think she’d have broad appeal. I did some polling and found she would win again in her seat but, was unlikely to win any more. Anyways she wasn’t a threat to me, I figured, so let her have her fun.

Then Mars #4. It was a colony of radicals who had voted for the “Radical party.” Most people here wanted more freedom and were full of conspiracy theories. Like for instance, they believed in government experiments with UFOs. And many of them believed in a conspiracy of mine to hold onto near total power with clones. And many of them believed that there were spies who got into people’s heads and made them crazy. And also, many thought, that Mayors were paid off to

be quiet about the conspiracies of the majority. Certainly, the Mayors all appeared very rich to them. So, I started some conspiracy theories here. Like the government of this settlement had stolen the election from the Freedom party by cheating. And also, the government here was stealing from the people here and kept the money in secret Earth bank accounts. And the government wanted to separate from the UW (United Worlds) and their Leader would take full control of the peoples' lives. And the local government was listening in on the peoples' love life. And so on. The people lapped up the conspiracies that my agents had put forward.

Next Mars #32. This colony had voted for the "Pan Mars party," This party wanted to unite Mars and separate from the UW. And they had promised the locals that they would all be able to get visas for all other Martian colonies, which they were having problems with, especially the elite colonies on the Planet. But most truly wanted to be independent and not have to do what the Emperor (me) wanted. For example, they mostly hated imagination and wanted to do what was tried and true. I told their Leader, they were backwards Luddites. And I told him "I'd be running a dynamite candidate in the next election."

Then onto Venus #3. Here the people had elected, "the New Love party." They liked the handsome, charismatic candidate who had promised constant creative orgies, each orgy was made into a film with a deep plot and made them a lot of money. The Mayor had also promised, "To import the newest love dolls, no matter the expense." And most of the colonists here had come in the first place to find deep love.

Then Mercury #1. In this "Golden colony" they had voted us out and voted for the "Gold party," which promised everyone a lot of Gold made here with virtually unlimited power from the sun out of base metals. The people here were richer than those of most other places and many even wore gold chain clothes or gold sheath clothes and everyone wore a gold mask to hide their true self and most had many masks and enjoyed wearing them to parties. I told them, "There's more to life than gold!" But I was booed off stage.

Then it was off to Io, Jupiter's Moon. Here people in the two colonies were at an uneasy truce. The UW sent peacekeepers here. The two colonies were fighting about territory. Territory that could be used to mine for resources and harness the energy of the ice volcanoes. And just plain greed for land to build on. One colony had elected the Freedom party candidate and the other had elected the "Io Majority party." This latter party irked me, and I met with their leader. She told me, "The other colony was evil and needed a revolution." I said, "But they say the same thing about you!" So, they were both infiltrating one another's colony and there were some double agents. I told the leader of the Io Majority party that I was running a very strong candidate in the upcoming election (I was planning to run one of my new clones). She said, "Our people distrust new politicians from elsewhere and want to vote for us." "See you at the polls," I said.

Next, I went to Europa #1-6. Here one colony had voted for the Freak party, another had voted for the Freedom party and four voted for the Jupiter party. I talked with the Freak party Leader. She said, "In her district every sentient creature got the vote, and the colony was large and spread beneath the Europa ocean in which there were many sea freaks that had been dumped there." I said, "Many think the freaks are a disgrace and shouldn't be given the vote." And I couldn't for the like of me imagine winning this mayoralty. So, I sicked my spies on this Leader and they got in her head and forced her to declare, "That she was abdicating. And I put my own freak candidate in power here in a byelection."

Then I was talking with the Leader of the Jupiter party which had actually won eight seats, four on Europa and four on Ganymede. I said, "The Jupiter party, is just a selfish, insular party

which is bankrupt of ideas.” She said, “I plan to rule all of Jupiter’s 80+ moons in an independent Empire. And I will bring the people, untold riches and comfortable housing in which every communal group lives under a dome. Each colony will be made of 100’s of domes and all have a degree of independence here and will be opposed to any interference from Earth. And each colony will produce all its needs with Automatic Production Machines and its own art and entertainment.” I said, “You are rebels without a cause. Earth is beneficial to all and is our homeland.” She said, “One has to move on from Earth and its cesspool of greed.” I said, “You are empty and will lose the next election.”

Then I was on Titan, Saturn’s Moon. And here, the Galilean inspired colony of Titan #1 was a scientific paradise. But they did not vote for my Science party allies. Instead, they voted for the Titan party. The Titan party brought in a lot of up-and-coming scientists and they had invented protections against potential biological weapons and these drugs were in high demand. And made them incredibly rich. They told me that they were so popular, they’d never lose the Mayoralty here. I said, “But I can think of hundreds of things for your scientists to do and will announce them later in the campaign. Like bioengineer clones of your scientists, only alter their DNA to make them cleverer. And thereby create Superhumans. That would be something to inspire everyone.” She said, “We’re clever enough here, it would be dangerous to make people cleverer.” I said, “But, it would be a challenge for the scientists here. And another challenge will be to make Space cars more affordable. We just need all the scientists here to focus on the problem.”

Next, I went to Uranus and Moon Caliban, where the “Shakespearean party” had won out. It was strange to see in Space. And they had even cloned Shakespeare and brought him here, where he wrote new plays. They had a booming export business with the patented plays/performances. And I reflected it would be hard to win this seat. So, I promised the people other great clones from history to come here, and polls showed it was a winning proposition as the people were kind of bored with Shakespeare.

Then it was Triton, Neptune’s Moon #1-5 all of which had voted for the “Triton party.” The Triton party was another party that wanted independence from the UW. They were all cat lovers here and had lions, tigers, housecats and so on roaming free inside the domes. They were also lovers of freedom and lovers of cat people who purred and meowed in their new language which all of the people learned. And the IQ of the cats had been increased to 125. And they had fun with their pets, and they wanted to be left alone. It was a difficult seat to win, for sure. I suggested, “Introducing other animals and freaks to enhance the colonies” And it seemed a popular idea.

Finally, I went to Planetoid X, where the people voted for a new democracy in which every political idea would be put to a vote. There was only 1,000 people here. But they had a mayoralty seat all the same. I suggested Panarchism for the people here and they seemed to really like the idea. And I was talking to a man who said he was an obscure, but clever writer. He said, “Appoint me as Science minister and I will slow down the pace of science.” I said, “Let me read your books, first.” And so I did and found he had written sci-fi about the near future. He mostly wrote about me in the far future, and he said, “That he had spoke at length with one of my clones” And he said, “That you are the God Emperor and would rule for a thousand years.” And he said, “You will decide on the course history takes.” I said, but many scientists with brain apps are smarter than me, I think, at least in terms of science.” He said, “But you are the political master doctor, no one will ever get as much power as you have.” I said, “It’s all very flattering to hear you say it and I hereby appoint you as one of my official biographers!” “OK,” he said.

Loving Debbie

Then I was back in Toronto. I threw some wild parties for the elite of North America and met an interesting woman Debbie, who was an up-and-coming film star from Toronto. She said, "I had myself hypnotized to perform just like the historical/modern woman that I was playing." I said, "That's an interesting concept/ take on Reality!" She said, "People are easily programmed, and I know that your spies hypnotize people regularly, I have dated one of your clones." I said, "Yes, but I don't remember him mentioning anything about you!" She said, "She was just a passing fancy for him, but he bragged about his power!" And she said, "You are power-crazed trying to dominate everywhere in Earth and in Space. And it was very clever of you to start so many political parties and breaking up the previous status quo with your plan for humanity with Mind Reading Technology and so on. You are the greatest person ever, and I can't believe I'm talking to you, Tom." I said, self-deprecatingly, "That I was just the right person at the right time." She said, "You know you are a Super genius, especially in politics. I said, "I am trying to build up my science ability with new apps which I am trying out on my clones." She said, "I'll bet you have thousands of clones, only with different faces!" I said, "That's my secret." And I asked her, "If you'd been 'programmed' to love me?" She said, "That's my secret." So, I took her by the hand and led her to my jade chambers... And it was very passionate love. Afterwards we were discussing films and she said she liked, "The New Barbarians," which was about being wild and free in modern times. And she also liked, and starred in, the new movie, "A.D. 2161," which was about how the Imagination party took complete control of the World and Space, in the future. She played an advisor to me, who urged me to clone myself millions of times." I said, "Such things are in the future for certain." And we were talking about, "The Fall of Bohemia," which was about science taking full control of North America and Europe and East Asia and turned everyone into a geek. I said, "I see you are a fan of sci-fi, what do you think about the Space party?" She said, "They have a lot of grand ideas to be sure, but pale in comparison to the Imagination party. Imagination is the most important aspect of modern human existence." And so, we talked into the night and in the morning, I said, "I'll be in touch!"

Then I was feeling blue the next day so, I called Debbie the movie star again. I told her, "I was singing the blues," and we had a 3-D chat, and she was telling me, "She was acting in a movie she wrote and directed about me, and would I give her some more information about me?" So, I promised to send one of my deputy clones, a female who had all my memories, to her. And I said to her, "There are many biographies of me, but I am sure this will be the best one. Just make sure you keep my big secret about the number of clones and my control of the various parties to yourself. Then I loved her hologram in 3-D. Sex was all in your mind."

Then the next day, I was talking to Debbie again, she was saying, "I'd discovered a new Virtual Reality site for obscure writers and why don't we go?" I said, "It sounds interesting." So we went. I talked with many of the writers here, many of them were lousy, but many were very original, however their style was way outside the box in some cases. Many wrote experimental

things, some had a lot of ideas like for instance one woman wrote about, “Great Black Ideas,” which were about ideas conceived by blacks. Another wrote about, “Superheroes of our time,” a biographical series of short sketches on great scientists. And another one wrote, “Future Overdrive,” about a future in which is out of control crazy, and people are all totally greedy and mad. And another wrote, “Power Brain Apps.” Which was a survey of the thousands of brain apps available on the market. And still another wrote, “Eternal Youth, The Twist,” this was about how many people weren’t dealing with eternal youth very well and many died young. In fact, people lived less long than before. And another wrote, “Halcyon Days,” about the golden past of the 21st century. And another had written, “Everyone Wants to be a Superhuman,” which was about how ordinary people were trying to catch up intellectually with the elite, using brain apps. And so on. I figured many of these writers were unlucky and had few important connections. I said to Debbie, “That I would support the cause of these writers and publish them. But I wondered why I had to be the one to do it?” She said, “It’s dog eat dog out there, haven’t you noticed?” And “Life’s not fair!”

I was falling in love with Debbie. She had a wild look about her and was so energetic. And I asked her, “Who was your all-time favorite lover?” She said, “You!” But I was afraid to ask if she’d join my harem. And I kept loving her and our love only intensified, and my harem women were not complaining as my clones kept servicing them.

Then I contacted Debbie again, and I told her, “Let’s elope to Luna and I want to love you there, with crazy love which they have plenty of, with the crazy love apps there.” She said, “Why not?” And so, on the way to Luna, we discussed politics, and she said, “You are no doubt the most savvy politician in the Universe, today. And I know you want the best for everyone. But we are now all cyborgs and have abandoned a number of instincts, such as having children or the instinct to avoid powerful drugs or changing one’s brain again and again.” I said, “I’m just letting science run its course. Almost all science is legal. And I am just the general manager of the situation.” It was only a short 1-hour journey to Luna. And we went the radical colony on Luna #10. Here was a colony of dreamers who had all built attractive Virtual Reality Worlds”. So, we tried a few. One was a World of Radicals in which many had conspiracy theories and unpopular views. Like the whole Earth was run behind the scenes by one woman. Or Aliens dominated the future, we all secretly believed in Aliens. Or another World of budding radical politicians some of whom wanted Space to be in “love anarchy” or a big “love-in,” or “a place of purity and wholesomeness.” And so on. But finally, we grew weary of this Radical World and returned to Toronto.

The women of my harem said, “They missed me.” And I loved them for a week. I was talking with my favorite harem lover, Deirdre, she said, “I want to have a biclone with you!” Of course, a biclone was one-half clone of each parent, and she wanted the biclone to be, female. I said, “Sure.” But then they were all clamoring for biclones of their own. So finally, I gave all of them a biclone. Nearly all of them wanted females. It was better to be a woman than a man. And Deirdre asked me, “If you would clone me as well?” I told her, “All my women would be cloned in time.”

Then Debbie again. She was asking, “How does it feel to have so many people who love you?” I said, “It’s great, but I worry about the future. I worry about dictators who will seize power and ruin the Worlds.” She said, “You are paranoid, you have set up a system where nothing can harm you, except death and anyway you have so many clones, you will never die.” I said, “But with all these brain apps, I worry that some will become cleverer than me and take

over.” She said, “Maybe you should slow down the pace of brain apps.” I said, “Perhaps you are right, but it is hard to slow science down now!”

Some New Parties

Then I met the new leader of the “New party.” He said, “I wanted an end to cronyism as practiced by you! And make room for thinkers who don’t agree with you. And that is a large number. Many people are aghast at the power of your party and its alliances.” I said, “We all work together to give people maximum variety.” He replied, “Your allies and you keep blowing the same horn about how we live in Utopia and we are doing our best. Most of the best scientists don’t want to vote for you, but they feel they have no choice. And in the democracy, you have arranged a new plan which I’ve heard about which gives your idea of the best thinkers tens of 1,000s of votes each. It is corrupt and highly dangerous. And anti-democratic.” I said, “I hadn’t announced giving more votes to great minds, but I think it is a fair system. The best people rule.” And I pointed, “Polls which showed 61% thought I was doing a good job.” He said, “Even if that were true what about the other 40%?” I said, “My allies get most of the votes I don’t get, and most people are content. He said, “That’s a load of bull! Everyone is going insane under your rule and suicides are way up.” I answered saying, “I’ll see you at the polls.”

And I heard about another new party, “The Heaven party.” I talked with their leader. She said, “We all want Heaven on Earth. Paradise. But your idea of Utopia is Hellish madness for the common person. Virtually forcing them to alter their brains for your empty future. My idea is to end brain apps and cyborgs and reduce the power of Supercomputers.” I told her, “It was too late to stop such things. It just wasn’t possible.” She replied, “There’s always hope. We must not be lackadaisical and give up on the future that means so much to many of us!” I told her that, “I am the future and have the confidence of the common people in my ally the Common People’s party, and others, like the Jobs party and the Beach party.” She said, “I want to build a Heavenly city populated with “angels,” where people can come to be sane and good.” I said, “The World’s too old for that idea of angels. Everyone has their dark side and being good has to do with using your imagination, not just being a silly goody-two-shoes. Your idea of good people is to make us all into innocent lambs who know nothing of the intellectual pleasures of this World.”

Then I was talking to a possible ally in the Leader of the new “Elite party.” She said, there are many political parties that are elitist in nature, but our party is dedicated purely to the elite and our goal is to end democracy and replace it with philosopher Leaders. We expect to get up to 10% of the mayoralities and so will have power in the perpetual minority governments.” I said, “You can join my alliance of parties.” She said, “Your alliance controls the vast majority of Mayoralities and I guess we would have to go along with you. But there are many new parties being formed that are against your alliance and its power. Anyway, I believe I represent the best scientists and artists and businesspeople. Better than you, I would say.” I replied, “I am God Emperor because I am the best and you can f—off with your Elite party of traitors. I doubt you will win even 1% of the mayoralities.”

Then there was talk of another party, “The Grand Religious party.” They were talking about merging what was left of “religious” people, 9% of the populace, in one party. They were planning on forcing legislation to state sponsor religions and wanted everyone to believe in old-fashioned religion. They wanted to appeal to those 35% of people who had been born religious but had strayed away. They figured they might win a quarter of the vote and bring back belief in

a higher power that was not made by humans. I tried to reason with their de facto Leader, but he was adamant that we all have something beyond us to believe in. And I said, “We are creating Superhumans and Supercomputers that are better than us and something to look up to; what more could you want?” But anyway, I didn’t think that they posed a challenge to me or my allies. I doubted they could hold together such different religions in one entity. The Hindu party and the Muslim party had both won several mayoralities, but that was as far as it went, historically.

Another new-fangled party was the Virtual Reality party. Almost everyone had now a VR World of their own and this party was promising money and resources to help one build up one’s VR World and make your World attractive to visitors/ VR tourists. They said forget about Reality and vote for us, we will bring you an enhanced World of dreams. I was worried that this party would do well in competing directly against my Imagination party. So, I announced new funding for VR, to help curtail their sudden popularity. And I said, “People can trust us when it comes to imagination.” I met with their group of five Leaders and asked them, “If they wanted to merge with my party?” They all said no. And one of them even said, “Your days of dominance are numbered, we will take away your mayoralities.” I reflected, that I would still control the legislature with my allies but maybe the Imagination party would no longer be #1. Maybe one of my clones would be leader of the legislature, and I wanted it to be me! So, I had some hard campaigning to do.

So, I bombarded the 3-D Internet with political adds emphasizing my achievements. And denouncing the VR party for just trying to copy my agenda. But in polling the people, I discovered the VR party had about half my vote. So finally, I sicked my spies on the VR leaders and they got in the heads of all five Leaders and drove them mad. The Leaders wanted to blow the whistle on me but, my spies yelled loudly in their heads and put them on their back. The spies also went after their top candidates. Without their Leaders, and their top candidates the party faded away. I hated that I had to do it, but the strong survive.

So, then I breathed easier and celebrated with my harem. I only confided in Deirdre, and she said, “I can’t believe you did that!” I said, “As you know, I am a very serious and a maximum powerful politician. You wouldn’t want to see me lose power!”

Next, I met with the new party known as the “Money party.” I figured they were just trying to steal votes from my ally, the “Business party.” They said they would make everyone richer by sharing the wealth of the top 1% who controlled 40% of the economy. My clone, the leader of the Business party said, “It would be a disaster for the economy and discourage investment and the stock market would plummet.” So finally, the Money party was reduced to a small fringe party.

Then I met with the Leaders of the new Progressive Conservative party. I laughed at them and said, “No one is conservative these days.” But they claimed 20% of the populace considered themselves to be “somewhat traditional.” I told them, “There are plenty of parties for people to choose from and just because they like tradition doesn’t mean they will vote Conservative.” But just to be safe I put my spies onto their Leaders and so they too faded away. But I wasn’t liking having to be Machiavellian, but I wanted total power so, I sicked my spies on all of the Mayors who weren’t allies of mine and caused them to embarrass themselves in scandals and foolish comments. They all had weaknesses.

And people had to get used to calling me, “God Emperor of Worlds” or just “God Emperor,” for short. Politics no longer mattered as my allies, and I were destined to win nearly all of the mayoralty seats in upcoming elections. But I planned to promise people more brain apps for their

sanity and more money to build Virtual Reality Worlds and promised better love dolls and more deep Space settlements.

Next, I was talking politics Online, with a woman who claimed to be the, “New Machiavelli.” She said, “I had started a new party, the “Politically Expedient party,” all her followers loved her, and she won in the last election. She talked about her home on Luna #6, “Which was a dog-eat-dog World in which she had total power as Mayor.” I said, “I don’t know how I could love you!” She said, “You might be surprised if you give it a shot.” And I was curious what loving her would be like. So, I went to Luna #6 and she was surprisingly good in bed. Afterwards, I said to her, “That I’d be in touch!”

Endgame

So far, my clones had almost all been loyal to me, but some demanded promotions, especially my cloned spies, but my power structure was constantly expanding and there was room for promotions with increased salaries.

So that was it, in a nutshell! I was ready for near complete victory in 2136.