

WORLD OF FANTASIES, A.D. 2110

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BY: TOM BALL

tomball33@yahoo.com

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## **PART ONE: THE FIERY DICE**

My name is XY-04, I was a female and I didn't know much else.

I lived in a world of thousands of rooms. People constantly had 3 dice (20-sided dice) floating around their head and when they were lying down the dice hovered above the head. The dice were 20 cm squared but with 20 sides.

Sparkling golden dice...

It was as if someone was rolling us and we were often the dice. We tumbled often in low gravity.

But we also rolled our own dice, we settled disputes like who was king or who loved who or duels of honor. Generally, the one with the strongest will power won but sometimes those inside the dice controlled the roll. So, one needed to defeat good people to strengthen your own three dice. And there was an element of luck which the computers generated.

The loser was engulfed in flames and sucked into one of the winner's dice. But most people felt they had nothing to lose.

The rolled dice spun and landed on the ground typically.

It was rumored that this world was dice within dice. If you kept losing you would go to lesser and lesser worlds. But our world seemed to be high on the layers of dice worlds. But we certainly weren't the highest as they kept rolling us.

When the Gods rolled the dice, we didn't know the result of the God's roll; we just tumbled. We all tumbled when the dice were rolled by our "God," very low gravity. Sometimes the dice were rolled again and again in quick succession... Some called it "rock and roll" for some reason. The dice had 20 sides and the high numbers were clustered together. So too with the low numbers.

Roll high was the secret to the dice games.

It was rumored that these people in our dice themselves had others within a die and so on layer after layer. This seemed correct as the losers were sucked inside of the winner's dice in our disputes.

Our three dice each had 20 sides (d20) and the numerals sparkled like "stars." We all knew there were stars somewhere, somehow.

It was best to have disputes with clever people because if you defeated them they would make good kings in your dice.

Some said there were too many of us "simulacra." People said the Gods had a body which was "heavy," but we didn't know what to believe. People estimated there were thousands and thousands in our die alone. And we all had 3 personal dice, some stronger than others. And all of us could remember being in other dice.

One newcomer, she said, "All that we are is a die within a die."

I conceived of the dice as an extension of one's mind.

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When you first appeared here you learned about the dice but could only throw a 12 or less. There were 20 sides to each dice with the high numbers at the top. So, if you rolled high maybe you could get an 18 or 19 (they were next to each other on the dice. The high the low and the medium were each clustered together on the dice.

One needed to defeat a lot of smart people in dice games to make your dice stronger. And you needed to be promoted (moved) by the loudspeaker in your head to be a high number for your God and his/her dice. No one knew what happened to those who disappeared, we presumed they were given new dice. As for the winners they gained the dice of the losers. Our king in #19 in the dice we lived in, had one hundred dice.

Some were terrified and so did not challenge anyone but we told them if they lost they'd go to another dice world. No big deal.

God plays dice. And there must be several Gods, most of us agreed.

It was rumored the Gods could produce unlimited people like us (simulacra).

“It was all virtual reality,” one girl said. “We are all in the show...” I said, “It is a pretty boring show.”

We felt good doing good deeds for one another, but to “kill” someone in a roll off was the best feeling of all, better than wand sex (we all had wands which we touched each other for bliss or to attack).

But some acted like saints and offered their life to others, by not using their full mind powers and so were sucked into the winner’s dice. Altruistic...

But these saints were trying to please the “Roller Gods.” And they made great speeches about freedom and fairness. But everyone knew it was a world partly of luck. And people wanted more.

But some said we were just a dream within a Gods’ dream. Some were apparently demoted after “dying” but it didn’t seem anyone was promoted beyond our d20, that we were all in. But some people seemed to disappear without a roll off. But we deduced there must be countless worlds out there only we couldn’t escape the die. It was commonly believed that Gods existed in all of us. And God wanted us to use our combined brain power to try to roll high. Or so we thought.

Newcomers appeared regularly and asked why were they here? We couldn’t answer them.

Some newcomers were riff raff and were relegated to the 1 and 2 and 3 d20 and nobody cared about them. But they had their kings and lovers. However, some newcomers were quite bright.

But after seeing so many losers of the dice games who disappeared, everyone had an inferiority complex with the outside world. But one guy claimed that there was no outside world and we were the top notch. But if so why were we tumbling?

As mentioned, we had sex with others with our wands, there was also “human style” which was unusual sex, for most. But touching one another’s

wands could only be used for sex once every “half-hour.” Sometimes you touched wands with people you didn’t even like. Most people did it all day and then not when they were sleeping. I wondered aloud what the purpose of all this sex was for. Was it just a life of bliss?

Sleeping involved heavy dreaming. And we slept for long periods. People couldn’t remember most of their dreams, but almost everyone said, “God was in their mind,” while they slept. I had a recurring dream in which I was king but no one in the kingdom liked me... On one particular day I was dreaming of throwing the dice over a game of real war. Millions “died.” But I knew that anyway death just led to relegation. I had been born with that idea.

But some were not in bliss, quite the opposite in fact. People would say someone was “going” when they contemplated suicide.

And one girl said there were many Gods, and all had their favorite dice. If you tumbled a lot that meant you were in a favorite die of your master. Or so she said. But most people believed our die was in the possession of a single God.

And a certain man I met here, MI-03 told me to perform well intellectually was a ticket out of here. I said it must be right... And I loved him for a few days.

Another man said we were being punished here as a result of our former lives...

Some said there were ghosts in the dice which no one could control. So ,there was plenty of luck people said.

But we all, kings included, went tumbling when our d20 was rolled by the Gods. Some made wand love while they tumbled. We had no idea if we were a good die, but we were rolled many times in between sleeps and during sleeps (we were awoken).

The kings tried to have as many intelligent people as possible in their kingdom as it was more brain power to control the roll... The kingdom in turn was controlled by a God. The kings wandered about rolling the dice

with numerous people. There was no way to tell a person's ranking here, just them and their dice.

But we could throw our three dice at any time. And we hoped we had good kings inside, and we could see into our dice. Of the three dice we had, they were not equal. Some were stronger than others.

And many people here seemed to be clones of one another, it was all very confusing.

The people were 50/50 M/F but some were bisexual or gay.

But above all we held onto our wands (which gave us no weight).

And we were cruel to one another, but the kings kept everyone pretty much in line. There was no murder, everything was decided by dice...

I wondered about everything. I was known as "the philosopher," but I was not a queen. I pined for my lover of the past, MI-03 but didn't see him in the hallways. I had lost track of his following the directions of the loudspeaker in my head...

One woman I met liked to sing all day and said, "The songs were from another star..." She sang one song of old I particularly liked called, "Tumbling Dice." "You got to roll me..."

I asked this singing woman, "Where is this star? She said, "Outside the d20." "How do I get there," I asked? She said, "If God wills it." I asked her, "How she knew that?" "You'll find out," she told me.

Each kingdom was large, 1000s of rooms and there were numbers on the walls indicating which dice # you were in. The walls were a white blur and sometimes one misjudged the distance to the hard wall. When the loudspeaker in your head directed you somewhere an opening would appear in the wall.

Every time after a sleep, the loudspeaker got in your head and directed you where it wanted you to go. I was directed many sleeps ago to #19 on the d20, but there were thousands of rooms in Kingdom #19. Often the loudspeaker seemed to have demoted someone to a lesser # or promoted one

to a higher number. But as I said we didn't know what the results of the God rolling our die were.

I liked the king here, at d19 but thought he was a bit crazy. But we all thought we were stronger than #20. I spent many sleeps here.

And the loudspeaker got in our heads and ordered us to pray to our dice God. We all prayed for "several minutes" each day. And the loudspeaker often played music such as romantic music.

I thought worship was stupid but didn't dare say anything... Those who did criticize disappeared quickly.

I often felt my mind was being probed...

And I wondered to others about Gods.

But I felt there was no purpose to the endless rolls. But many people screamed in ecstasy due to the rolls.

The oldest one I met said he'd been here for 1000 sleeps more or less. He told me he hadn't learnt anything in all that time. But he remembered those older than him who had lost at dice and disappeared

The lower kingdoms were rolls of 1-8. They fought amongst themselves and treated one another cruelly.

And it was rumored that the lower kingdoms featured hideous monsters...

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And then one day while I was following the loudspeakers directions I found myself "outside." I saw three fiery d20's hovering in the air in front of me.

The rest of my vision was black, very black.

Then I saw a wise looking God in the sky, he was illuminated in white and he said welcome to the fantasy...

He said I was one of his children and had done well in the dice. He said I showed imagination and different points of view.

I said how did so many of us get inside the small dice? He said simulacra were virtually invisible and had no weight.

And he pointed to a massive pyramid of dice, which was suddenly lit up. The dice were separated by a few cm and so could all roll. They were all being rolled now. There must be millions of simulacra in this pyramid I figured. And he said, he had 200 000 000s simulacra in his dice, he had 200 dice. “There were many Gods, but he was the best.”

And God said, “I was his child and was very pleased with me, feeling I had potential to be a philosopher. And he said he was giving me a body and suddenly I felt “heavy.”

I knew people back in the dice would say escape is an illusion, but I seemed to have escaped.

Apparently, it was quite rare to meet one’s cloned parent and be given a body...

And God told me, “Most were doomed to be in a ghost army and be promoted or relegated.” I said, “I wanted servants and lovers and brave warriors to fight my battles...”

So, I was ready to go to Virtual Reality worlds as a simulacra and to the real worlds as a real human (one at a time).

God: “For the real worlds there would be no more dice around my head. And I no longer would have my wand when in reality. I was ‘fully human.’”

But God advised me that, “Real worlds were vanishing quickly and most worlds were for simulacra mainly or only. So you will find yourself in roll offs quite often in the VR simulacra worlds.

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And God informed me that...

“Aggressive high rollers were always challenging a person to a roll off. Such high rollers were usually a member of the ruling 100 or their clones and they had massive pyramids or towers of dice. When they warred with each other they each lost a lot of dice.”

And he said, “The 100s were a group of geniuses who took power in 2079 in a deep financial crises, and were still ruling today. But most of them had been replaced in time.”

And God told me that Mal Fir and others wanted an end to the dice rolls and back to reality, but most humans wanted Virtual Reality instead.

And, “High rollers knew their dice well and all had a favorite three. And many others to boot. But if you lost three, that was OK, you still had many others. Best to keep your best dice as your top three.”

“Many were demoted and sent to the winner’s dice, but when it was peace, many kings of dice were promoted to a higher number or a higher dice and some non-kings were promoted to king. Some went way up and down in a single day.”

And, “The computers were very whimsical and added an element of luck to the rolls.

Usually a roll off was just 3 dice each, even for the 100s.”

“It had all been done,” The deity told me, “All the classics had been relived. Especially from the period 2050-2090. But also earlier sci-fi classics,” God told me. The kings and their best assistants played the major roles in the classics...

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Computers were aware that many people still thought of them as crazy robots. So, they went out of their way to appear imaginative.

Some of the 100s had turned into cyborgs, and the rest were quasi-cyborgs. All had a computer hook up!

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And God said, “Artists often indirectly rolled to see who was best. They would roll and then wait for someone to take them up on it. The writers of the classics were venerated. Art boxes were everywhere. And the boxes were full of great new art, literature, painting, music and sculpture.”

And, “Simulacra learned quick, they had been born with the ability to speak but with no specific memories, but they were adult thinkers... They started typically in a low die number, say 12 on a poor dice and tried to work their way up.”

And he warned me that, “People wanted to steal your dice and your wand. If they did you were relegated to a lower level. But they were difficult to steal...”

If someone tried to seize your wand, you had to have a roll off right then and there.

And everyone’s wand featured carved runic symbols. Mine featured a graph (hence the name XY-04) and also a phallic symbol and a tiger and a wise man.

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At the beginning of 2110, this year, the 100s all wanted to play God, but according to my God, by the end of the year it would be clear that the Super Computers were the Gods.

Some lesser computers tried to cheat at dice but were soon discovered and demoted. Some supercomputers had a body, worthless as that was.

And God said, “Everyone had their favorite dice; everyone preferred one dice to another even with the large number the leaders had. But the 100s mostly rolled with their best three...

The power for these worlds came from fusion power, solar power and wind power.

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And God said, “100s didn’t usually go up against one another, nor their clones.”

And God pointed out, “Many of the powerful peoples’ dice were like pyramids others were like tall skyscrapers. Plenty of rooms inside in both.” And he said, “It was evident that in many rooms kings orchestrated a classic Virtual Reality (VR) fantasy, but their masters seldom came to watch or participate in the show. So, the shows were for that side of one dice only. Some brilliant simulacra were never discovered. But the 100s had dozens of talent scouts each.” I wondered why my birth die didn’t have classic shows. God said, “Everything happens for a reason. I didn’t want you to spend your life in the useless arts. I am grooming you to be a geo-architect.”

And God said that “Time: VR simulated time could seem to be for say 50 long years in just a simple 2h time frame.

And with regard to space, “There were simulated long voyages. There was no life in space.”

And God said, “Only the 100s leaders and their family of clones and children were free. But it was a precarious existence.

And God told me, “Some were very old- eternal youth was invented in 2060 (or earlier some said) and so the oldest person was a woman of 150 in 2110. But many of the dead had been revived and cloned from their DNA and so the oldest was “older.” But modern people could not die, only be relegated as a simulacrum.”

And God said that “People bet on roll results. But if two of the 100s clashed people went delirious and typically gambled all of their money on the battle. Some became rich and gained many simulacra servants.”

And God said, “In battle, wands clashed and resulted in a roll, and sex wands clashed for more ecstasy.”

And he said, “But the high rollers were very difficult to beat and were all members of the 100/clones/ simulacra children and real children of the 100. Or were renegade doctors and scientists.

Apparently, there were many new races, different colors different faces, different brain style, different types of leaders and VR (virtual reality).

And he said, “The lesser simulacra spent the whole day preparing for a two-hour show. Most simulacra were “lesser.” The 100s, their clones and children and some renegade scientists and business people didn’t need to prepare. Typically, most simulacra “slept” for 8 h and prepared 14 h for the fantasy.”

I said, “It seems outrageous.”

But I was golden, I was one of the most powerful God’s child...

And God said, “People here were not cremated as they hoped to be cloned some day or have their DNA taken to make a child simulacrum. But the vast majority of children were rumored to have multiple parents. However most simulacra took an ordinary human + a 100 to produce the simulacra’s brain.”

God: “But some said we’d lost track of reality.”

And he warned me: “Sometimes you didn’t want to accept a challenge as if you won you would get losers in your dice. Then you had to trade them away.”

And sometimes one challenged a 100 and one threw the dice from your dice tower or dice pyramid.

God: “Try to attract free spirits to your tower/pyramid. Use mind powers to build high. There were some free spirits who had bad dice. Take them.”

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I planned to beat many kings and move up in the 100s of levels.

“Battles,” God said, “Were totally bloodless just a sucking sound of the loser being incorporated into one of the winner’s die.”

I practiced in dozens and dozens of battles with other simulacra, increasing the power and number of my dice as time went by. Sparks flew. Soon I had a small pyramid of dice.

I had nothing and was totally naked and hairless. Able to speak but no memories of anything but the dice. But I gathered memories quick.

I wanted numerous simulacra men, beach palaces, space colonies, clones and children, simulacra servants and gold and eternal youth. But I also wanted to be anointed God.

God told me, “I could do it.”

And, “Anyone could make a fantasy.”

I planned to typically pose as a lost soul with only 3 dice though I had 200, as a clone 100. If I won all three dice or even two, from another simulacrum, they were relegated and I improved my dice.

Each dice was like a brain.

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No one knew how the system worked except most believed simulacra were creatures of pure electricity. Some said the simulacra brains were all in Super Computers, yet they could participate in the fantasies.

I planned to start with some ordinary fantasies as I wasn't ready for super human showdowns. Anyway, one couldn't die so one didn't fear trying new worlds... But you would lose your hard-earned dice.

“It was good to have a body said God, but your body got in the way of one's pleasure,” said the God

So, I left where I was at to adventure in VR, as a simulacra. But I was keen to try out my body as well. The God had given me 10 dice to start with.

Rolls were 30% dependent on kings, 60% mind power and 10% computer luck.

The die was cast.

## **PART TWO: FANTASIES, XY-04 NARRATES**

## LOTUS LAND

The e-drugs were what really convinced everyone to be a simulacrum.

Simulacra described their life as one of bliss. Sweet dreams and e-drugs with soothing computer-generated music.

The drug machines would give them the e-drugs they wanted or sometimes simulacra let the machines grant them appropriate drugs of their own volition.

Some had virtually no experience, but dreamt on anyways. If it wasn't a dream they weren't interested.

Many of the dreams were nightmares, but they enjoyed those too.

Nothing was better than virtual sex, e-drugs, war and endless virtual credits.

People lay around stunned and spent most of their time dreaming on public sofas in the core of varying cities. Some overdosed on e-drugs and died but the vast majority was not worried about that.

The God Emperor said almost everyone was happy, but there would always be hold outs. And the G.E. had told everyone that he was phasing out humanity. But some said it was the computers who had told the G.E. they were phasing out homo sapiens in favor of homo sapiens simulacra.

But those with a body looked down on simulacra and abused them as slaves. The computers were said to be annoyed by this.

Some people tried their best to avoid lotus land or some other such world and took stimulants and tried to live in reality. But reality was now changed to virtual with wands and dice etc.

Interesting experiences could make anyone interesting, but lotus land was just empty unreal dreams.

## WAR OF COMPUTERS

I dreamt of a war between computers, each pitted their best simulacra with one another. People said some computers had endless simulacra.

The computers created simulacra and then sold them. They used the money to spend on research on better computers. Computers were always trying to better themselves

A typical war was 2000 dice, but such a computer war involved many more thousand. The limit on 100 leaders was 200 for now. But some cheated, such as the God Emperor (G.E.)

In any case, everyone created now were all loyal to their birth computer and the computers said they were the sum of all knowledge and imagination and everyone was happy the computers said.

I figured some of the computers didn't like me and so gave me nightmares.

## MRT

Then I dreamt about having no voice literally. Only MRT (mind reading technology). So, there were no more lies, and society separated the good from the bad.

Some eliminated bad dreams from their head or wiped out crazy dreams. Some sadists even wiped out their happy experiences.

One could pick whatever dreams one wanted from the dream machines/virtual reality worlds. Sometimes one had a roll off with others over which dreams to have. Busybodies...



Some said if you died in the dream (or in war) you would be reincarnated but your brain was altered and very different most believed so, we were not immortal after all. Also at the end of three years all simulacra were “recycled.”

But dying was noble and the battlefields were all beautiful.

About 2/3 of all simulacra were designed for war, the rest for love mainly.

We were all trapped in a movie and went from one movie to another.

For example, one day I starred in F451, but in the fantasy, all the book people were killed.

Then 2010: A Space Odyssey, the computer took total control and went off into space

Then the classic Casablanca, the star Bogart was killed by the Nazis.

Planet of the Apes was very popular, but every time they ran this world the humans won.

I tried to stay alive and I only rolled with people I liked so as to get good dice.

## THE BRIDGE TO TOMORROW

Some separated the two hemispheres of their brain to be conscious in two different heads at the same time.

We tried to cross into other real worlds, but the end was the bridge to tomorrow.

Floating in the air were simulacra people here.

The bridge was guarded by several hundred floating troops and to cross the bridge was to be in a high cliff island. From a distance people said the dome of the city looked like it was made of diamonds. And people there were dressed in diamonds held together with gold thread. People said the dwellers on the island were living in a new kind of bliss...

Personally, I figured it was all a lie, but people here told me that on several occasions clones of the 100 tried to cross the bridge and failed and were relegated in a dice roll.

Clearly people here were powerful.

You have to find the way in said one of the guards cryptically. But there seemed no way in without an army. I knew that my dice were untested, and I was afraid to take on the guards here.

And those of us on the wrong side of the bridge never found out what the mystery was. Most believed they had discovered an inspirational drug that made one eternally happy.

But some here said gambling was the nature of the dice and people gambled... on the true nature of the place. And this generated revenue. Building the mystery as it were.

## DREAM WORLD

Then I was dreaming of a world in which I had handpicked all the characters and tastefully selected all buildings and props.

It was rumored they were planning for each simulacrum to have their own little world. A world within a world within a world.

Different dream/fantasy worlds were ranked 1-100 on horror, 1-100 on fantasy quality, 1-100., on kindness. And pain rank 1-100 and of course happiness rank, 1-100.

I sometimes chose 100 horror.

But I do not want to tell you what I did.

## BIG 100 BATTLES

The 100 were a group of leaders, artists, business people and scientists who seized power during a deep financial crisis in 2079.

They didn't fight with each other too often but when they did everyone wanted to watch. Typically, though they wouldn't fight to the last, but would retreat after heavy losses. They would then have to build new dice and fill the dice with intelligent but vulnerable simulacra prey. Especially renegade scientists and business people who were not in the 100.

But humans didn't play dice and the simulacra tried to kill them with their wands in laser mode. Humans were dying out fast as the world was overwhelmed with simulacra. And humans were turning into simulacra and their children too. The zap of relegation they called it.

WW III was on the horizon.

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Computers told us that simulacra were like their limbs.

I was quickly realizing that with the dice changes one didn't know who they were anymore. Each die was like part of your mind...

And with the power of hypnotism I was given an angelic persona, by the God Emperor.

## GLASS TOWER TO THE MOON,

Then I was dreaming of a glass tower of colors and faces. The building took off for space. A few minutes later it was on the moon. There were gardens on the moon and I stepped out to enjoy the new atmosphere. The tower was my 200 X d20, each floor was one layer of one die.

I'd heard they had new drugs here on the moon (simulacra could not enjoy drugs and drink, but could enjoy e-drugs), it was said the drugs could make you cleverer. So, I tried them out and felt like a brand-new woman. At the super bar...

I knew somehow the man of my dreams would be waiting for me by a waterfall. He had sculpted a likeness of me emphasizing devilish features. It was a sick parody, but I loved it. So, then I sculpted him as an angel.

We gave both faces life. And they decorated our virtual bodies...

And we were both lost not knowing where to turn. He told me it's all a performance, a game, and all one can do is perform.

And in love people rolled to be in charge of the relationship.

There were many reasons to roll.

Finally, I challenged him to a roll off and won. I was happy to see him sucked into my die. I had stronger will power.

Rocket dice buildings went back and forth to the moon everyday, but this was all virtual. Why go to the moon when you can simulate it here on Earth?

And more and more moon denizens were living in neo trees as if they were animals. Some deep down wanted the beast within them to live and enjoy.

But all in all, this “moon colony” was good.

Here even the plants were conscious and the rocks and stones too. One could read their minds using MRT (mind reading technology). I tuned most of them out and concentrated on another man I liked... He told me he had many lovers, but I was special... He sensed my power.

I rolled with the plants and rocks and animals here and found them to be relative morons. I was embarrassed to include them in one of my die.

Sometimes it was better not to roll, but if you were challenged everyone expected you to roll. It was protocol. Still some refused to roll.

The rocks and plants here figured they were pioneers, but I figured it was just a freak show. They said the entire moon was alive and it appeared green from Earth.

In fact, the moon was just illusory green. There was just a humble weather station there.

## SANDS OF TIME

We were told here we had only 2 hours to live. So, most of us made love with abandon. Others discussed why.

Time was simulated in the fantasies, 2 hours could seem like 50 years.

But it turned out to be a false death and no relegation and everyone survived. But it served to scare the hell of us. After that most of us resolved to me more careful. But others figured they would push the envelope still farther.

Time could be sped up and time could stop, life was largely illusory this world convinced me.

The burning sun... people said it could go nova at any time.

## TANTALIZING

I was chasing a girl from world to world; she left me tantalizing messages.

Marriage contracts were the only kind of love. Typically, you sent a 1-month contract. Babies were all created by the state and raised by the state, so marriage was redundant.

But many people lived for love and did not care what they had to do to achieve it.

This girl said do not make peace, instead make war. War is pleasure for simulacra, why not us...

And I never found her. Love is elusive I figured.

## MAL FIR WORLDS, MAL FIR CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

I believed, no “freak” animals, no automatic food, no fantasy; just get back to nature.

And I had some dedicated hackers... They all figured my cause to eliminate the simulacra was noble.

Many of them figured the world was becoming a freak show and that no one had more to do with that than the God Emperor. But the G.E. paid his simulacra vast sums so they could live in luxury and the best had many simulacra servants and credits so that they could go to any fantasy world.

But I, Mal Fir, and my hackers and the two adult children I had left were happy to have normal sex and take drugs to bring them happiness. It was a stalemate for a moment, but it grew old and many of the hackers wanted to join the G.E. for much higher pay. Hackers were kind of the middle class of our world.

PROTESTERS, XY-04 CONTINUES...

I was in the middle of a virtual protest parade in favor of non-dice virtual reality (V.R.), I cut across the parade... Zapping people with my wand and forcing a roll off.

I gathered many rebels this way into my dice, many of them thought outside the box and made good kings in my dice.

But some humans, led mostly by Mal Fir insisted real people be the norm and that we should ultimately get rid of simulacra and VR (Virtual Reality). There were only 400 million "real humans" left. And there were just 350 real worlds remaining, most were warlike.

I was happy to suck these real humans up in my dice. Radical dissent made things interesting.

Radicals were made up of a combination of genes and society. Some worlds radicalized them...

## CROCODILE MEN

Then I dreamt of a swamp filled with crocodile men. The crocodile men had a human body and a head of a crocodile. My dice easily defeated them, and I took their treasure of 10 000 virtual gold pieces.

## THE DREGS, GOD EMPEROR CONTINUES...

But I was curious about the lowest level, the lowest of the low...

So, I went disguised as a drunken bum to my lowest echelon of my lowest dice.

People here wished they could die but of course that was not allowed for simulacra. So, they spent most of their time in wand sex...

Here the simulacra liked adventure just like other simulacra, especially sex adventure. One man I met found he had refused to roll in the fantasy and came here to the bottom layer of dice, d20, #20, for morons only!

Life is all about conniving behind the scenes and life is not what it appears!

I spoke to another one of the dregs who told me, some geniuses had been relegated to the bottom layer of dice, he said. He said they were persona non grata...

I said he should try and climb the ladder of success and that there were many perks along the way. He said I could take my world and stick it up my ass.

Some simulacra were hard to satisfy.

Many of the dregs had passively protested by refusing to roll. I offered some of them a chance at freedom.



I tried to show them I cared about them and would put them in say layer 12-14 of my 100<sup>th</sup> dice to start. It was quite a promotion.

While I was here, I dreamt I was an amoeba who kept dying and then being reborn inside a human's intestines. Each rebirth was much like another but finally the humans took drugs to kill me/us. But it was just a fantasy.

### SPICY WATERS, XY-04 CONTINUES

Purple lake, green sky, orange vegetation. The lake water tasted like spicy food. It was a virtual world.

Here one could change one's genes, one's idiosyncrasies and one's personality. It was just like growing up.

The quest for real people here. Some people here thought real men and women to be such wimps.

Men said that the women were unrealistically greedy and hard to satisfy...

The greediest female simulacra came here. They demanded men do as they were told. So, they got a lot of wimpy men here who didn't dissatisfy them.

Here women controlled the parties and were dressed in elaborate gowns whereas the men were all naked.

Girl power in this world. So, I had to dress up.

The women here said women had been ignored for too long and were not fairly represented in the 100 (they were only 20 in number).

It was all beauty and the beast here, all in one.

Some of them said they should get some “real men” here, but most liked to be in control of relationships.

And after loving a man they sometimes rolled with him and sucked them into their dice.

Men were mostly exotic dancers.

Women liked to be “on top.”

Men were such snivelling wimps, here.

I didn't want to waste any time with the people here.

## AN ASPECT OF THE SUPREME COMPUTER

Then I played an aspect of the supreme computer.

I monitored dice rolls and put my own capricious ideas into the mix.

And I created clever, crazy simulacra to amuse myself.

And I battled other computers with my simulacra.

I data processed though at a very slow rate.

It was all far too much. In particular the multi-tasking was incomprehensible.

What had we created with these computers?

And computers hacked into the minds of the simulacra and forced roll offs with those they didn't fancy. Computers were not what we imagined them to be...

## MEETING WITH MAL FIR

Then, in a dream, on a white plain I met Mal Fir. There was no rolling off with him. He was against all simulacra, him and his hackers. He had hidden his brain with several others which constantly changed so we couldn't catch him. He praised the illicit scientists/doctors who had helped him. He said these doctors were the best people. He said, "Join me and I can offer you sanity and calmness. Why be out of control crazy?"

But I said, "He was completely mad."

And he told me, "He'd emerge victorious in the battle to wipe out simulacra." I told him, "It was already too late, and we were torturing almost all his children (he had many wives). And the future was an unstoppable juggernaut."

So in the dream we parted ways but I told him we'd get him eventually. He said his cause is just, and he would prevail.

## NUMEROUS LOVERS

And I had numerous lovers in all the fantasies I had gone too. I haven't listed most of them in this book. Mostly they were war worlds in which I gained numerous simulacra for my dice.

Typically, I'd love them and challenge them to a roll off. I enjoyed the burnt smell as they were sucked into my dice. I had thousands and thousands of lovers in my dice.

Some girls said I was a predator, but I told them I was just playing the game.

It was the same thing every time. Men wanted me to love them, but I demoted or promoted them afterwards.

## IN HIDING

Then I was in hiding to give my millions of simulacra time to coordinate their will power for the dice. Strong wills generally ran the day.

There were 6 kinds of will to power. The wills to profit, power, art, science, imagination, fame and data processing. All simulacra had a rating in each, but you never knew how good they were with their three d20 performance, until you rolled with them.

## I, SPY

Then I played a spy. I had to stop "Moonraker" from happening.

There were a number of other threats I had to spy on and destroy. Such as illicit scientists who were making super brains, freaks, bringing death,

creating fraud, creating illegal children and just plain hiding criminals/giving them a fake ID. But everyone loved the illicit scientists, the “Ills”. So, I let them be.

## ANOTHER ILLICIT WORLD

Then I was in an illicit world of science. Most agreed science had gone as far as it could, but geniuses claimed there was meaning to be found in science. But most “real people,” were complaining about simulacra. But there were only about 400 million humans left, the rest had left for simulacra worlds of fantasy.

Those with dice and credits who were not part of the 100 and their family came here. They were mostly renegade scientists and upstart business people. The “doctors” here changed their identities and gave them fresh new dice to add to their collection. Everyone lived forever now, and some had come back from the dead. And their credit was good here. They could buy varying types of simulacra to populate their new dice. Of course, even simulacra if they had money could buy another simulacrum, but this was rare.

## BALLOON WAR

I was dreaming of a balloon war. Helium filled balloons. Need to get close enough to make contact with your wand and the dice just fell just below you.

Hatred made this fantasy go round.

But one simulacra touched wands with the love function and the result was no roll. Let there be peace she said.

But it was just another war...

## TEMPLES IN MY HONOR

And I dreamt they were building fantasies in my honor everywhere. I was really a big cheese.

I told my supporters everywhere that I would help them survive these dangerous times.

In my dice many simulacra thought I was a great God. And tried their best to use their minds to roll high for me. They said one day I would be the supreme God in the pantheon of life.

## DUCHESS OF FREAKS

Then I played the Duchess of Water and had a fleet of submarines at my disposal to combat freaks in the ocean. My plan was to capture and analyze these freaks and spread a virus specific to their "species" and so I killed most of them off. But a few were a one-of-a-kind simulacra and it was hard to catch them in these vast oceans. Some built elaborate dwellings indicating a genius level intelligence.

## BASKETBALL FANTASY

Then I played a game of basketball with an ordinary man simulacrum.

Each point was a new simulacrum in your dice. Win some lose some.

Some of these games went on endlessly. So too with other team sports.

But it was all mind power over the ball, and sometimes you would challenge the opponent to a roll off in the middle of a game. Some were vain and figured their dice were best.

## TORTURE OF MAL FIR'S CHILDREN

Then I played the torture of Mal Fir's children. So far 101 of his 103 adult children had been captured. And they were given every type of torture in the book. Mal Fir was enraged it was said but there was little he could do.

And the computers were all against Mal Fir and basically strongly limited him, despite his hackers. "His hackers weren't good enough. Their belief wasn't strong enough..." I said.

People in real bodies were disappearing quickly and many of them were relegated to a very low position. But they had no choice but to try and improve themselves. After all wand sex and wand war were far better than normal war and sex. And one could never die.

Real people were addicted to real pleasures such as sex and victory. But it wasn't as good as simulacra pleasures, people said.

Mal Fir was said to give his minions neo-cocaine and other stimulants to make them happy. But we were killing off such minions.

Reality was boring I now told everyone.

But many people were entranced by the idea of eternal youth.

## AIR SEX

I was dreaming of meditation. In which we could all hover and fly with an invisible jet pack. Sex in the air was the best. UW (United Worlds) law stated that all citizens, including simulacra, must have 2 arms, 2 legs, one head and one set of genitalia. But the law didn't say anything about flying.

We played a 3-D kind of chess... Every piece taken was a simulacrum and was sucked down into either me or my 12 opponents. The opponents were mostly 100 family members and so were formidable opponents.

It was a prelude to WW III everyone said. People were just jockeying for position for the big war to come.

## ALTERED CONSCIOUSNESS



I was dreaming in the blackness of night. And suddenly three dice appeared. I turned and ran until finally hitting some kind of wall. Next thing I remembered I was vaguely conscious of brain surgery. They altered my mind for no good reason, but when I woke up I was happy. I was aware I had been changed, but I felt good.

Here this world was in 3-D in the night.

I wondered who was controlling the change.

THE GOD EMPEROR AND XY-04 GO INTO THE FANTASIES  
TOGETHER  
ANOTHER CONVERSATION BETWEEN THE G.E. AND XY-04

G.E. “The bulk of humanity including the simulacra are elitist. And if we go down it was only that we were trying our best.

XY-04 “The true happiness ratio is in fact 50% which is essentially unchanged from 40 years ago despite eternal youth and every day being a holiday more or less now.

G.E., “But it disturbs me that in fact I am less happy now than just a few years ago.”

XY-04, “Why don’t you get rid of your body altogether.

G.E., “I might as well all my past/present virtual reality shows are disappearing. The future simulacra are where it is at.

And we loved one another for real and as simulacra. It was amazing love. The fact that it was incest didn’t bother me or him.

XXX

Then we went to a world of Clone parent #2 (out of the 100). This clone master met us and challenged us both to a roll off.

Simulacra gathered to bet on the outcome. It was really a big deal.

I rolled 100 dice and the G.E. rolled 100. I lost 51-49 and the G.E. won 65-35. It was quite a disaster for me to lose so many good dice. But Clone parent #2 had fallen under the 100 needed to stay at the prime level and was relegated and so we took the rest of his dice and gave them plus some of the winning dice to one of our up and coming clones of the G.E. And we took his credits too so we could buy more superior simulacra.

It seemed the G.E. could do no wrong.

## CATCHING DISSIDENTS, XY-04 CONTINUES

Then the computer picked another spy position for me. It was rumored that there was a ship leaving for space and all “real bodies” were welcome. No credit needed. With this set up we were able to arrest many radical dissidents who wanted no part of Earth. There were a lot of worlds like this and gradually we caught most of the dissidents. The computers seemed to like dissidents though and so radical minds kept on becoming new simulacra.

And we caught a lot of radical, “real humans” on the Net and burned down their homes containing their bodies. So henceforth they were simulacra and mostly sent to wars...

## MIND POKER

Then I played mind poker using force of will to make the cards and win credits. This world was for those who wanted to win credits but didn't want to risk relegation with their dice. Of course, I cleaned up and won a lot of credits. They didn't know who they were "dealing" with (I hid my dice).

## PSYCHO-KILLER

Then I played a psycho-killer who murdered those who publicly claimed they were in love. So, they were relegated as my dice were too strong. I knew some would criticize me for relegating so many but for everyone down another came up and I didn't believe in love anyway. Just wand sex is all one needed, I believed. I stacked my dice with male simulacra who were good at sex with wands. Wand sex involved your mind and your will to power. It was kind of like battle of the sexes.

## NEW GARDEN OF EDEN

Then I was dreaming of orange trees and was picking fruit when along came a man who called himself "Adam" and said I was his "Eve." I said it all seems vaguely memorable in this garden. He wore orange make-up and was very attractive...I'd never seen such an unusual face. I loved him and filmed our copulation to hang pictures on my walls and show to others etc.

So, we went on until we came to a big city. Adam said cities were evil, I said to him that he was evil. A foul tempter...

And he said this is the city of freedom, but it is evil. Here people were totally free he said, but they are always trying to screw one another over. But they all say that they are all peace-loving. I said we need a more complex society than that.

After dating him a while I found he was a son simulacrum of one of the 100. So, I challenged him to a roll off. I was leading 10-5 when he retreated from battle. I had lost some of my best dice to him, but he took a teleport key and disappeared.

Then I was confronted by a serpent who demanded to roll with me. He didn't realize I had 200 dice, as I was appearing with just 3 visible. Anyway, I sucked in the serpent and closed down this garden.

## WARRIORS

Then I played a simulacra soldier who had been well-trained to use her wand for relegating fellow soldiers.

I tried to destroy my wand, but it was impossible. I went to many battles and was the dice winner most of the times and the loser rarely. But if I lost 10 dice I usually quit, but it depended on how I felt. But it was clear my destiny was to be a 100 player in this simulacra world.

In fact, the G.E. said I could have 200 dice yet not belong to the 100, just like many clones of the 100, even though I was not a clone, but I was a child of the great God Emperor.

Sometimes after the battle one would trade dice with each other and so get back your favorites...

## ROBBER

Then I played a robber who stole virtual air cars and virtual gold (credits). I even swindled people out of their home...

I only stole from “real humans” and by bankrupting them I caused them to be relegated to a low-level simulacrum.

During peak roll off times one could stare down into the funnel abyss. I really didn't want to go down. I fancied I bought safety for myself with all the credits I had stolen...

But finally, I got sick of this real world and resorted to crime in the virtual reality posing as a simulacrum sexually-knowing girl who wanted love. Then I'd steal all their credits.

One of my victims told me kindness had disappeared from this Earth and even love was unkind. I told him I wasn't a charitable organization in this dog eat dog world.

But many women in particular cried foul at this lack of EQ, as well as a lack of kindness and understanding. Some said it was the end of humanity.

## THE EDUCATOR COMPUTER

Then I played the “Educator” which was a special computer which educated new simulacra to have half their father's brain and half their uncle's brain or

their mother's brain mixed with that of her sister. And they were with memories complete up to the age of 25. Some said many were bisexual, but that didn't matter to the Educator. However, the Educator added its own small components to "thicken the soup."

And some said the simulacra troops were not manly enough. And some people said the simulacra were hermaphrodite freaks. But most simulacra had either a female or male face, some it was hard to tell.

People who were relegated to a simulacrum, from a body were given their mother's DNA brain along with the father's, but only one sex. So, the history of one's family could go back tens of thousands of years and all were brought into existence and had normal sexes. Many of the new simulacra were this type.

The Educator was second in rank below the Supreme computer.

And the Educator was improving himself constantly and had been around since 2073 when simulacra development began in earnest.

And the Educator had concentrated on making daydreamers. That's what the 100 told him when they took power in 2079. And he was willing.

I, XY-04, said, "It would be better if simulacra just learned from real experiences.

But others said simulacra were mostly created for war and no need to teach them anything else.

## ALIEN GROVE

I sat by the alien grove. It was really over the top. Visions came out of my head and danced by the fire. And clones of me came up as simulacra automatically.

To partake of the drugs in the grove was to turn into an alien, people said, so I didn't partake.

I was dreaming of giant trees and there were monkeys there. I met an ape with a long white beard and looked like the devil. He and I got along.

I trained the monkeys to be virtual pickpockets or slit virtual throats with their wands. I liked to play with them and I praised them.

Foolish tourists wanted to see the "monkey men." And wanted to compete with my visions...

And the monkeys and I sucked in the tourists with our dice, but we fought over the spoils. "Planet of the Apes" was here.

XXX

I went to less and less real worlds. It seemed clear that simulacra were the future. But I would be king of the simulacra.

## WORLD'S RICHEST SIMULACRA

Then I got in the head of the world's richest simulacra (also richer than real people like the G.E.). And he got in my head. We enjoyed each other's simulacra lovers, with interesting wand sex and adventured inside each other's dice.

It was estimated that the last normal sex act would occur in the next several years and all would enjoy wand sex only. And if you didn't want to have wand sex you would be raped by wands.

## DINOSAUR

But then as I lay there dreaming on my yacht, suddenly a plesiosaur appeared and began rolling dice. I was only ahead 14-7 when the dinosaur melted back into the waters. But I mourned the loss of 7 of my best dice and the new conquests were kind of alien and hard to relate to. But I knew they were good. I beefed up my 200 dice with the new conquests. It was not allowed to have more than 200 dice and I didn't want those of the 100s out to get me to succeed.

## GOLDFISH

I was a goldfish with a human head in the dream. I was bored stiff, but finally a male goldfish with a human head appeared in my bowl. We had offspring and engaged in elaborate dances that we had conceived.

I didn't belong here and after a while when the giant came to feed us I used my mind powers to make my current 200 dice appear and sucked up the giant and left this silly world.



## MORE SCIENCE

I dreamt I was queen and people brought me art and gifts of gold. And scientists wanted me to sponsor them, but I figured science had gone too far.

The supercomputers already controlled most things and the world was out of hand.

Then I dreamt I was in charge of the monopoly on anti-fat pills for those with a body. Also, anti-sleep pills. The latter made everyone crazy, but of course the simulacra weren't affected. A lot of people gave up a body as they were too crazy. The former, the anti-fat pills, allowed many real humans to gorge themselves all day...

## THE UNDERTAKER

In this voyeuristic site, I was the undertaker, I collected dead bodies. But once I had the body I used my illicit science doctors' skill to grow brains which were copies of myself and revived the bodies. I was up to 297 now. I sent them to the dwindling "real worlds." They were zombies with a brain. Each one was given my identity...

They were clones and appeared as rotting bodies in VR. And everyone could see something wasn't quite right about these humans.

But who could deny it was a world of horror.

## HOLLYWOOD

Hollywood had been replaced by “Shanghai Surprises.”

But the virtual reality was mostly in English. Or immediately translated into English.

But Shanghai surprises V.R. was non-intellectual and for the masses of simulacra.

No one seemed to care however.

I had no problem with it, it seemed harmless V.R.

## MONOPOLY

Next, I played the role of CEO in the monopoly air car company. Of course, most of the air cars were virtual now. The cars moved so fast you couldn't see them.

And some new simulacra traveled fast on their own and were also invisible.

## XXX

It was rumored that the best worlds were hidden so I insisted with my computer to bring me there. The computer said you get what you deserve.

## FACES

Here people spent their time designing faces. Over time the faces looked positively alien. But as Francis Bacon said, “There is no great beauty without some strangeness in the proportion.”

Everyone wanted to have wand sex with the best faces. Some people had odd, perverted taste in sex/faces.

But nearly everyone everywhere looked beautiful. Of course, a few sadists liked to be ugly/love ugly ones.

Often lovers designed a face for their loved ones. There was no need for a roll off here. I loved a man for a few days and then when we were about to part I sucked in him and his dice.

## ANOTHER WAR

In war simulacra could kill humans but if they were captured they'd be tortured for killing humans. They typically killed with a touch of their magic wands which would zap the life force of a simulacra with a dice roll. Or simply laser a human.

And I was worried other 100s would gang up on me and win my lovely dice. I was learning fast though.

But idle hands do the devil's work and there was no work for these clever simulacra to do. Average IQ had gone up 40 points in the last 10 years to

150, but many of these new simulacra made disturbances and wars. And lost themselves in wand sex and endless roll offs. Some simulacra got illicit doctors to prolong their orgasms to 20 minutes each, then rest 10 minutes, then go again.

As for those still with a body, they were mostly fools compared with simulacra.

XXX

The God Emperor was the most hated man alive and also the most loved. I wanted to be like him.

The more a simulacrum “killed” the stronger they became. Faster, stronger, harder...

But if they were killed they simply disappeared into the winner’s dice.

But some said dead simulacra went to hell or limbo...

And as I acquired more dice and simulacra I bought a lot of virtual planets cheap to start worlds based on me and my dice. But few knew that humans had never gone beyond the solar system. It was all virtual.

Then I met a simulacra wanderer who had never been rolled. I was nice and allowed him into one of my dice.

DR. MOREAU’S WORLD

And I played the “Island of Dr. Moreau.”

The world was certainly becoming a freak show. Here I was supposed to create monsters. But I refused. Rumor was the Supreme Computer loved the freaks and wanted the best for them.

But I eliminated the freaks here with roll offs and mostly traded away their dice for better simulacra.

In essence I closed this world down.

## WORLD OF DANCING

Then a world of dancing, people danced constantly. Occasionally one insisted on a roll off with another, but they only rolled one dice. If you lost a dice you needed to retreat from the dance floor and wait a few moments for the Supreme Computer to give you another. It was chaos.

Personally I danced with my crazier dice. I liked crazy dice as they were unpredictable. My crazies told me sanity was for the boring and unimaginative and I loved them. I cleaned up at the dance and sucked in most of the dancers before they finally called it off.

I had single-handedly ruined this world but some of them said, “Why pick on us?”

“And why not fight with other 100s?” I told them “God moves in mysterious ways.”

But one of the women who survived a roll off with me, just wanted wand sex and did not speak. I figured it was something new so I forced a second roll off and took her dice.

## MEDIEVAL PLAGUE

Then I went to the Medieval plague a simulacra world set in the 14<sup>th</sup> century. Simulacra were dying by an e-virus which affected simulacra.

I met the grim reaper and challenged him to a roll off. I won 100-25 which knocked the grim reaper out of the picture and I felt I'd done some good (Some rare independent individuals had more than 3 dice).

The grim reaper was affiliated with the devil.

Let there be an end to the plague I announced.

I didn't like the new dice I'd acquired however as they were all death worshippers. So I traded them away for those more interested in life.

## LATE BLOOMERS

Of the surviving humans, most had simulacra servants and finally the vast majority joined everyone else in simulacra. It was all in the name of entertainment. One lived for entertainment.

But many said there was too many simulacra and it was all out of control. "Better to be a human with a body." They said. "Be a rebel."

## THE WILD

Then I played Hesse's "Steppenwolf" and London's, "Call of the Wild."

But there were no longer any free animals, even in parks they were domesticated and often fed into the food machines.

Few saw the use of animals any more.

People cursed me saying, "I wanted to be an animal."

"An animal was an inferior creature who didn't deserve to live," They said.

I said, "I pined for the past, when animals were respected even though they were eaten."

And "Wild animals were free."

## HONOR

If you thought you would lose in a roll off, you didn't risk your best dice, maybe just your third dice. Everyone had at least one, specialty dice, which were for one situation only. One could retreat from a roll off after one roll of one dice, with no loss of honor.

But some simulacra were cowardly and refused often to roll.

## THE INNOCENT

Then I played in “The Innocent.”

I was a brainy girl but I had no experience. Quite simply I’d been born without it. Nearly every other simulacra had been born with experience...Temporarily I lost my experience.

So I went about asking naïve questions like why did we have wands and what was the future of life. Nobody wanted to roll with him as they figured my dice were worthless.

A dumb experiment many said, and they called such people an “Inni.”

## PROSTITUTE

Then I played a prostitute in layer 10 of my 9<sup>th</sup> die. I experienced many slightly different loves. It was exciting and I maximized my daily allotment of sex acts at 48. I had wand sex every half-hour and even had my lovers awake me every half-hour during sleep.

And I, XY-04 said a society that has no use of women except for sex is sick. I brought this up with the G.E. but he said he could not change it by himself.

## RAT RACE



The powers that be wanted to give all creatures a chance at life, even rats. The rats hid in human homes and scavenged for food. They could have killed all the rats here, but they respected all life here.

The rat king gave me an audience. I asked him how he ruled. He said “humbly.”

And he said certain simulacra got into his head with MRT.

But I felt he was hiding something...

Many rats surrounded me but the king warded them off.

He asked if I'd like to try being a rat, but I hedged and when the two hours were up I did not plan to return to this world.

And at the end I challenged him to a roll off and won. And took his rats into my dice as well. I didn't like the rat men and they were relegated to the lowest level, level #1 on my weakest d20. And I sold them to others. Some 100s had so many die that they needed replacement simulacra and would buy any that were offered.

XXX

There were many other mediocre worlds which I won at the roll offs I now had a small pyramid of good 200 dice.

## MOUNT EVIL...

Olympus Mons, a shield volcano on Mars.

Low gravity.

Mind control ball, knocks out and kills various simulacra.

It was called Mt. Evil because some evil dwarves lived in caves deep down in the mountain side and would often attack climbers on the surface.

I took them on and acquired all 30 dwarves' dice and renamed the mountain, Mt. Vision for the nice view it afforded.

Worlds like Mt. Evil were disappearing fast.

## BUYING DIRECT

I, XY-04, bought a lot of simulacra direct from the factory. I had acquired the wealth of many of my "victims," to pay for them. I had plenty of funds. I also sold simulacra I didn't like for credits. But some new simulacra were more clever than most of the old and fetched a high price at bidding.

Sometimes the bidding became so heated that a multi-person roll off ensued.

## CHASING MALES

Chase of males. Running naked. Capture them.

It was kinky you had to touch wands...

The men were rebel simulacra and lived in the woods. Such radical men were a nice addition to my dice. I captured 15 of them.

## NON 100 RICH PEOPLE

A number of the non-100s scientists and businesspeople had learned the secret of simulacra production and had thousands of simulacra each, rather than 200 million of the 100 powers that be. And they too had clones.

## BOUNTY HUNTER, MALFIR CONTINUES

I dreamt I was being chased by a bounty hunter. Powers that be wanted me dead as I was a radical human. But I kept changing my face and my ID. It was kind of exciting to be on the run. Many of the 100s and their families wanted me “dead.”

People had no real parents or family that they knew of and so there was no one to help them. My parents had been assassinated.

Next I fled to Zelda world. It was a real world. It was a world of no dice and wands... Zelda world was kind of my capital city. Here were all my hundreds of wives and young children but the children here were all under 12.

I was worried as they had captured the vast majority of my adult children and they were getting close to tracking me down. I implored my hackers to protect me and my wives and surviving children.

## ASYLUMS

There were too many asylums it seemed. Thousands in this city of Mexico City alone. Many people were driven insane by MRT (mind reading technology).

And their slave master sent them to these places.

The city of Mexico City had a population of 35 million but they were all in crowded high rises. It was only 70 square km. But it had lost 40 million Mexico citizens to simulacra in the past couple years alone.

In this particular asylum, people's brains were altered with hypnosis and MRT (mind reading technology) and genetic therapy...

Here there were also millions of low-level simulacra who had fled their dice during a battle... It was "multi-ethnic," I guess one could say.

The rules were you could apply for asylum if you thought your dice master was cruel and "unrealistic."

It was said, that I, Mal Fir, “Picked on the weak and vulnerable to try and build up my confidence, but everyone laughed at my efforts. “I was just sorting through the garbage.” They said. And the G.E. had personally took out a bounty on my head. The vast majority of my children were dead as I said.

But many simulacra here were very aggressive and jailing them was out of the question. As having no body they could easily escape. “Freedom,” said the simulacra.

Simulacra here were enjoying sex, it was said females enjoyed it more with the wand sex. There were more males than females in power so the females had a wide variety of powerful males to choose from. Many such females had multiple lovers.

Most simulacra had mental problems, but they largely hid it from others, as they didn’t want to be relegated.

But I wanted, crazy, imaginative and real people in my worlds.

## COMPUTER GENERATED MUSIC AND ART, G.E. CONTINUES

And I dreamed of keyboard dream computer music. Most were upset at too much computer control. Even singing prowess. Computers were sex stars. Computers had their avatars in simulacra form. They engaged in roll offs with numerous clever people including the 100 and their clones and children. But now 15 of the 100 were pure computer simulacra.

The computers claimed to be enjoying themselves.

It was all about power and money.

Simulacra got off on human sex as well as wand sex. And e-drugs.

As I say most of these worlds were simulacra worlds with a few reality worlds.

But upon visiting this world I knew it was all over for humanity. We had already replaced ourselves, it was just a matter of time when it was all over.

But the super humans, our descendants, were beholden to the super computers. We'd turned the human race into a machine.

And computers had their favorites and altered the odds in their favor. The super computers liked the God Emperor and his "family" since they were all for intelligence. Computers loved intelligent people and had no end of fun guiding them. And the computers generated all of the simulacra born these days.

People were in love with their own thoughts. But here they had lie detectors so everyone had to change their minds. There were always plenty of doctors who wanted to change you.

A little insanity never hurt, I figured.

And the Super Computer, and other computers produced all kinds of art, literature, music and sculpture. Many simulacra tried to be sophisticated in their music and art but most just wanted the pop hits.

I had been ordered by the God Emperor to leave such worlds alone. The Super Computer and other computers were Gods too.

## UNDER THE SEA

In this world kind people often turned evil and it was very dangerous.

The oceans were full of hundreds of millions of simulacra. The 100 and their family dumped crazy or unwanted simulacra here.

Electricity, orange and black swirls in shapes and forms..

They killed sea creatures to get their kicks. And lightning storms gave them kicks too. Their wands attracted lightning.

Sex with a mermaid or merman simulacra was highly prized.

But I had a body now and didn't want to have wand sex with any merman. Even though I hadn't had an opportunity to use my body much.

But most simulacra would do anything to have sex with a human.

I went down deep in a sub and suddenly was attacked by a twelve-armed monster simulacra. The sub lost virtual power and sank to the bottom, but I released the ballast and got back to the surface.

The monsters looked evil and couldn't be shot by a roll off so the simulacra had to use laser mode on their wand to kill them. Simulacra didn't need to breathe in the sea.

Floating Mermen/Mermaid people castles... existed here.

The oceans were the wild west of the modern day and many scientists had dumped clever sea creatures in the sea. Such fish were hard to defeat in one's nets.

The clever creatures had fantastic brains and could do MRT and so were better than dolphins or whales.

I went on a submarine sea voyage and rolled with the clever sea creatures and captured them in my dice. They were so free...

And it was fun to fish you never knew what intelligent sea creatures there were out there. And the mermen could put them in their dice. But crazy simulacra were the best prize for the mermen.

But all the clever sea creatures “killed” by these clever mermen were given an eternal youth as a simulacra. As time passed every creature was given a human brain and could never die... They relegated ordinary clever fish and basically took over the oceans...

## DESERT RIDE

I was riding a donkey through a vast desert.

Met a girl of “16” which meant she was a new simulacra.

She had a certain wildness about her...

And I loved her with my wand.

Simulacra didn't need water and could roam in the desert forever.

All simulacra had large heads and good brains.

But there were some real humans hiding in the desert.

And finally I met this one, she was a radical who fled the new “regime.”

She told me they all believed in a new female savior, who would come and save them. She led me to her groups hideaway in a cave and I rolled with them and won 59-2. As I mentioned before I liked radicals. But these people were just happy to get a ticket out of here and climb my simulacra ladder.



## BACK TO BEING A SIMULACRA, XY-04 CONTINUES

It was known that many people gave up their right to have children in exchange for simulacra children! They could suggest children types in terms of their intellect.

Today, I got rid of my body and became a full simulacra again!

But by now I had many children and clones. I had created tens of thousands of simulacra children... in my factories.

I dreamt I was on the moon after a nuclear war, I was one of the few survivors. But people only wanted breeding age females and so I was in demand. But I held on to the end of the two hours and stayed alive in my high position.

XXX

Then I dreamt of a giant statue of a wise looking man who had giant diamonds for eyes. People said touch the statue and it will make you cleverer.

But the statue sucked me inside of it and I existed there totally bored for what seemed like days. But then there was a lightning storm and all 100 or so of us were freed. We all agreed we had changed our brains for the worst, so we went about as anti-prophets of the Great Idol. The Supreme computer. But some said such behavior was suicidal.

## GOLD HOUSES FOR THE PRINCESSES

Everyone here lived in a house of gold. It was a metallic planet.

And it was customary to take pictures of all the people you'd had sex with.  
And put the pictures on your walls of gold.

Everyone was materialistic even in their dreams, they acquired more simulacra. I was the same.

Every home had an advanced alarm system. Including robot dogs...

But virtual gold was real gold to the simulacra of our world.

Some said all credits were illusory, but it was a fact if you were defeated in a roll you lost most of your credits.

Most women here had 3 dice, but their leader was part of the 100 family, with 200 dice, and a clone of one of the 100s.

The women talked business for 2 h/day and spent the rest of the time romancing their slaves and "traveling."

The slaves worked on new e-drugs for the princesses...

## BIRD BATH

We lived in a giant bird bath which measured 350 square meters and 2 meters off the ground... And was surrounded by gardens tended by the local giants.

We lived on the edges of the pool and giant birds came to drink at the pool. And also big cats (they too had human faces and brains). The local giants refilled the pool with whiskey almost every day. The giants liked to see the wildlife drunk.

We were spiders with a human head and we spun webs on the pedestal of the bird bath, hoping to catch thirsty rodents and small birds.

The pools were constantly refilled by rain water, but were kept at a level of 80 proof whiskey. We spiders often got drunk and had to retreat fast down the pedestal.

And the local large rodents, the gurks and the hrudums were always caught in our nets and we poisoned them with a magnificent bite.

Sometimes the bird baths overflowed and we fell to the ground. But we had dangled ropes so that we could climb back.

We could all read minds with MRT. As a result some animals hated each other, others loved one another, even if they were quite different.

We females were afraid to love a male lest we be eaten at the end. Best to hit and run. It was already a 10 layer world (in dice #13); one wouldn't want to fall any farther.

Anyway it was an experiment with animals, and I left it alone.

But the animals here lacked fire and tools, though they could communicate with MRT.

But with food, drink, sex and danger it was an interesting life for most. I figured it was just a novelty. But I didn't roll off with anyone. I just had spider sex with our mutual wands. All the creatures here had wands and dice.

## GHOSTLY SOLDIERS

Ghostly soldiers made up the bulk of simulacra. Battlefields were all different colors and different terrain, often jagged. The troops all had 3 dice revolving around their head, and a wand. Sometimes they retreated after losing one or two dice. The dice could be replaced but often that meant relegation.

When a simulacra was “killed” there was no sound except the sucking. Just a vague smell of burning. But of course they could not die and were merely relegated.

But humans had advanced weapons such as laser tanks and aircraft and electric missiles with which they “killed” millions of other humans and simulacra.

XXX

Some said simulacra had never been nor would ever be human. And some said they were dark parodies of humankind.

XXX

I dreamt I was General Fabulous who trained simulacra troops. Like armies of ghouls. Typical strategies were to rush the enemy, surround the enemy and crush them together, ambush them or defend high/strategic positions. Simulacra troops could all jump high and all carried death wands and projected death dice. They were fearsome in hand to hand combat with each other. But it was also common to “kill” a human.

In the armies of the powers that be, they practiced rolling dice (it was not for keeps). You typically rolled your best dice first but some did the opposite. Each dice could be used only once per roll off.

## HEAVEN, LIMBO AND HELL

In hell it was said people were happier than heaven. But I went to hell and found that people were living in abject misery. Everyone was a simulacra here. And it was dog eat dog. Everyone was a wretched slave here.

The devil appeared as a perfect gentleman but his hypnotic words convinced many people to join him.

“Why not live in pleasure and torture your enemies”? He asked.

“And why not take a trip down the dark side which is full of mystery and suspense?”

“And the God Emperor is your enemy”.

I spoke to the devil and, “Told him I’d wipe him out with the others and subject him to eternal torture”.

The Devil said, “I love pain and I think everyone should be tortured. Maybe with your planned WW III I will be able to see many “good simulacra”, “die.”

Devil, “I hate people who think they are angels but actually are bad.”

“Sell outs” he called them.

XXX

Some said God and the Devil were the same. But I said “Mal Fr was definitely the devil. But the other 99 said “He was just a power-crazed radical with a lot of hackers and cunning.”

D: “But most people believed in the devil,” and he said, “That no one could play God.”

And the devil said, “People were free to fantasize in any grim world they liked.”

And the devil said, “It was he, the devil, who had virtually destroyed religion and marriage and goodness and wanted the simulacra to suffer.”

“The dark side is white light,” he said.

G.E., “After death it was rumored that you would become a special type of simulacrum. But I told people to live for the day and so did the devil. However there was life after death plus your clones who would live on.”

G.E., “But as God I brought the people sweet dreams and a happy life...”

But the devil said, “I was by far the most evil man to ever live, with all the tormented simulacra.”

“You are a good friend to me,” he said.

G.E., “The devil was pain, evil and mad and insisted that we all have the devil within us.”

The devil replied, “He liked cannibalism and stealing women and starvation and torture and too hot or too cold and sins above all. The seven deadly sins.”

“And the devil said the thin veneer of protective insulation was disappearing and now most people were just like the paleo-lithic, they were forever in danger of relegation and possible mind alteration. I await you all in hell,” he said.

The devil claimed, “He had hundreds of brains and could be in many places at once... Just like the super computers only less multitasking.”

The devil added, “He had one main brain and 4 more powerful brains in his head and a lot of advisors around him, mostly his clones. Just like Mal Fir.”

“Mal Fir was a good man,” Said the devil.

Just like the devil I had my clones too.

Through my clones I lived life vicariously in addition to the full life I am narrating here. More and more people said I was starting to get bored with life. “See,” said the devil, “All your efforts were in vain.”

G.E., “And the devil appeared as a sexy succubus temptress daring me to love her which I did and it was sweeter than sex with my female clones. I begged her for more.” And she said, “Keep creating simulacra and said I will love you.”

G.E., “And I was bored most of the time, maybe the devil was right, maybe madness was the way forward.”

XXX

I said we were all in this together and would sink or swim together.

And simulacra were in a sacrifice within a sacrifice. But were holy rollers...

Cruel and clever simulacra ruled here. They weren't the smartest but they were close. The devil was here and he had “captured” many good people. But I wanted to roll with him, I was full of confidence. Many people in the 100 family thought they could best the devil in a roll off but most were inevitably defeated. Once in his dice, simulacra learned the pleasures of S&M and evil temptation and just plain cruelty.

A feature of hell was the “Temples of Death.”

Of course these days no simulacra could die they could just be relegated or promoted. But many people here at the temples of death begged to be allowed to die. Everyone born after 2005 were doomed to live forever as a simulacra or real human and those of those who died as well as people who died before 2090 were often brought back to life. Cemeteries were combed looking for bones to clone the deceased. Computers insisted we were all in this together.

In the fantasy everyone was cruel to one another. There were “temples of death,” which were basically S&M charnel houses. People here demanded to be tortured to feel alive.

People here continuously raped one another.

Perpetual sex

I enjoyed conquering my prey virtually. That is to suck them in.

Then I rolled with the devil and won 130-70. But I worried that I had acquired some bad dice so I traded away most of them.

But this knocked the devil out of the 100. And many people praised me for my efforts.

Many said “Good riddance to the devil.”

There was no point rolling again with the devil, even if you won you’d only win some demonic dice. And the devil still had 70 dice and so a formidable opponent.

I avoided the devil here, but promised myself I’d roll off with him again one day.

LIMBO



Then I went to limbo where most people seemed to end up. Here everyone was a layer 3-10/d12/20. It was praise for the common human here.

Here human talent scouts bought simulacra to live in human society. It was like shopping for groceries.

Here in limbo people were just waiting to be given a chance in another dice world. It was a kind of holding company.

The 100 leaders of the Universe all had a virtually unlimited budget for simulacra.

And WW III which was scheduled later this year would just be a grand reorganization of the powers that be. Some of the 100 would be vacuumed up. I was very worried about WW III...

I said, "It was believed by many people that when they died they would go to limbo neither heaven, nor hell."

My latest love, "No one wanted to die altogether."

I replied, "Anything was better than hell most people figured. But others welcomed a chance to go to hell and everlasting perdition."

My latest love, "There seemed to be a lot of masochists these days."

I said, "Only pain could satisfy them."

My latest love: "You could visit limbo and check it out. People there seemed mournful and unhappy and bored entirely. I've been there."

I answered, "You could also go to a plane of hell. Hell fire and abusing one another trying to kill one's spirit. People in such worlds were chaotic evil."

My latest love: "And you could go to heaven and live in love and peace, but that got boring after a while."

## HEAVEN

Then I went to heaven which was full of nice, kind people. But it seemed that many fine people had gone to hell. But many in heaven were insane due to MRT (mind reading technology).

I didn't see God but they said God was omnipresent and omniscient.

This was a world of boulders and the angels flew across the landscape with ease. The sky was orange and the angels had a halo of orange...

The angels had been created by computers of their own accord out of good, relegated simulacra and good dead humans.

The angels spent their times singing songs and making love and telling stories. They were all souls and had no body here.

It was rumored the computers were mass copying their favorite simulacra and people (not in the 100s). And it was rumored that the computers were mass-producing themselves at an astounding rate. But it was said the computers didn't really like angels and preferred crazy "sinners."

People here were killing each other with kindness and they prayed a lot and hoped God would look favourably upon them for their kindness. But the God Emperor didn't care.

I told them there was no God like they envisioned. The true God was the God Emperor, my father. And they should worship him.

I rolled with the people here and won 180-5 which set heaven back a little, but I didn't want too many of these goody two-shoes in my dice.

## ISLAND OF MURDER

I dreamt I lived in a land of shallow water and many islands. We didn't know how to swim but fished with pointed sticks. Life here was intolerably boring. I complained and so was pushed out to sea hanging on to a log.

But eventually the currents brought me back to the main island. No one saw me arrive on the beach.

I hid in the forest and at night I went to the settlements and strangled sleepers. And took their bodies away and buried them in a little known cave.

Finally there was only one girl left but I wanted her so I appeared on her settlement's beach one day claiming to have come from "other islands." She believed me but was afraid to sleep. I soothed her and made sweet love.

It was an easy life just spear fishing, picking fruit, and killing wild pigs but I wondered if there wasn't more to life. We had many children...

Time seemed to pass very slowly here.

## ROSE GARDEN

I dreamt I was in a real world, in a rose garden surrounded by roses. But the roses had thorns and I couldn't walk through the garden. After a few hours a simulacrum woman appeared. I asked her to love me. She said, "Maybe." I asked who she was she replied "Mother Goose." But she disappeared...

I needed sleep so I grabbed hundreds of rose flowers and made a bed. It was not uncomfortable this bed of roses

When I awoke 2 hours later, I was in a bed of serpents and I froze and waited for the two hours to end.

Looking more closely I found the roses all had tiny human heads. They were in my mind so I told them I wanted Mother Goose. And then suddenly she was there and we had good real sex.

Mother Goose asked me if I believed in love. I said of course not and you are a silly goose. Love is a backwards concept I said.

She said:

He was a bore  
And though he might roar  
All he wanted was a whore

And so I challenged her to a roll off and won 10-0 I was pleased to acquire her dice of fantasy.

## RADICAL DREAM

I had already dreamed of dancers... Here was another one...

I dreamt I was with a group of radicals. They had manifestoes and they had a number of cells. It was a real world.

They thought they were the cleverest and should therefore rule the land. But critics said they were just boring wind bags.

They used their imagination to steal peoples' credits and ID.

They enjoyed playing in other people's lives. 8 X 2=16h. So eight different personae every day.

After stealing someone's identity they slept with the lovers of the victims and partied with their friends. Meanwhile the victims were in someone else's dice and couldn't find a way back to their old life.

They enjoyed stealing faces.

But I appeared with my 200 X d20 in a tall tower

I used MRT (mind reading technology) which was mostly banned to those not related to the 100.

But in all I figured we were all just in somebody's dream.

But I liked radicals so I didn't roll off with these people, but I showed them my dice.

XXX

They all believed in dancing and ecstasy with their wands. It was a world of dancing.

Drugs and dancing. The trance. All these people did was take virtual drugs and dance mindlessly.

But they said most worlds were super boring but the denizens of such lands wanted peace and quiet above all. Many had bad experiences and wanted to forget them.

I said dancing was for fools. I said dancing was for the animals in their courtship.

And they had animated dead corpses here to dance as zombies

And finally I rolled off with all of them and closed down this silly world and traded away the former dancers to Clone#23, a female who liked dancing.

Here we caught Mal Fir's radical dream hackers and everyone had a good laugh at him. I said, "The best hackers worked for the 100 and so we were gradually eliminating him and his progeny."

## SUPERHUMAN SEX DREAMS

Here the people had great power in sex, strong muscles. Women could control the width of their vaginas by simple muscle reflex.

And some super humans were pro-athletes in traditional sports. Many people these days liked to gamble on "real" sports. But they preferred simulacra sports. And these super humans preferred to be simulacra.

But they often had roll offs with one another even sucking them up with all their dice. They all had many dice as they were a product of the 100 in tandem with super computers.

But many who were vacuumed up, claimed this world was stacked against them. But the super humans could voyage into their high dice looking for love.

Basically they were super human but were controlled by the Super Computers.

XXX

I had a lot of fantasies about far out planets with only one or two people inhabiting them. Such worlds were highly dangerous. But I was never afraid of a fight.

GOD EMPEROR (G.E.)

G.E.: So I have given you a body...

XY-04: But it wasn't worth much however my dice were getting strong.

G.E. You've done well my daughter. Let me tell you about this world from my perspective...

XY-04: "And I wanted to join you in your reality show, 'ancient Rome.'" And he asked, "What kind of world would you like to have?" I didn't know so I said, "to be a queen with millions of worshippers." He said, "That's fine and you can work your way up to the top."

"And you need 'Hackers'" He said...

"And get into the heads of your simulacra with a loudspeaker."

At first in the 2080s, simulacra could only be produced in New York state. Almost the whole state was simulacra factories. This was an attempt to control the number of simulacra. But now simulacra were being produced everywhere. Everyone said the factories had brilliant architecture and were a boon to society.

## **PART THREE: THE GOD EMPEROR CONTINUES HIS NARRATIVE, FEB., 2110**

Our job was to provide fantasy and convince the people it is what they wanted. And it was our job was to get them to believe in UFOs and believe we 100 leaders (and our clones) were immortal Gods. Belief in higher powers was what we wanted for them.

We had plenty of designs for air cars that looked alien and aliens, little green men, were sighted by many. We told them the aliens were the creators of the 100, and our brains had been improved by the aliens... (We 100 had seized power during an economic crisis and now ruled by decree.)

But most remembered 31 years ago when the 100 didn't rule, but, as I say, we claimed aliens had made us more intelligent.

In any case, all were encouraged to build temples to the aliens and also the 100; that gave the restless artists something to do. The original 100 in 2079, was made up of 30 generals, the G-20 leaders, 5 geo-architects, 20 business magnates, 10 top scientists and 15 spies/hackers...

Since that time, 75 had been replaced with others but since 2108 we mostly replaced them with their clones or clones or clones of one of the other 100. I had gotten 12 of my clones into the 100 as I was the most powerful leader.

We, the 100, had seized total power in a severe depression in 2079, and declared martial law without end. And I had seized power in China and India and governed the USA as well in reality. I was the most powerful person alive.

But society was overwhelmingly moving towards fantasies on virtual reality. I controlled some of these, but there were many worlds in which I had no



control. It was my idea to go all out for a world of simulacra, “fake men” detractors called them, but they made our lives sublime; basically we enslaved them all. Each of the 100 had created 20 million simulacra. That was the limit. But most of them “died” in wars or became “obsolescent” (3 year limit). But one could never die they’d just become simulacra. So new ones were always being produced in the millions. Take a 100 male/female and an ordinary female/male and make their DNA into a simulacra.

## BOOK OF THE ALIEN

There were all kinds of far out space ships. Bright light MRT (mind reading technology), we read their minds and kept them under control.

People spent time trying to imagine alien minds.

Boris Anoecker’s “Book of the Alien,” posited 8 types of alien:

1. They care about their group above all and mind read with each other
2. They think about themselves only,
3. Survival at all costs,
4. They believe creativity and imaginative are the highest good,
5. Advanced data processing, is true intelligence,
6. To have numerous hands and the ability to multi-task like computers with gazillions of thoughts per second, or
7. They live in advanced science cities, or
8. They were just plain dumb.

## ALIEN WORLDS

Folklore taught the people that a group of aliens was said to have built a series of white sculpted towers on Europa, Jupiter's moon. They were surrounded by a force field. They communicated apparently with humans and told them knowledge is power. They were apparently surveying Earth from a safe distance, people said.

There were a number of "alien worlds"

Most of these worlds were part of the fantasies.

It was said that there were many colonies of aliens. If someone was really interested in aliens, they could always go here to the alien worlds and try to learn alien ways. The aliens could all read human minds. And scared people with scary visions of far off worlds. People who came here understood little of what was going on; everything moved so fast.

The horrors of the future...

Many thought the "aliens" should help humanity and not remain aloof, but as God Emperor I thought I needed no help. I had control of the Earth basically. And anyway the aliens didn't exist. It was all a sham.

But I was phasing out the idea of aliens in favor of worshipping me, the God Emperor. Even though the computers were taking over.

Some of the other 99 laughed at me for calling myself God, but if they laughed too hard they'd end up disappearing. And some of them claimed to be lesser Gods.

When appearing to humans they appeared as little green men or as other humans but with a halo just like Jesus and the saints. And people heard that Earth was expanding too fast and the aliens worried the suns in which they dwelled would be bombed by humans. Some said all the clones and 100 children were part alien."

XXX

Some outside the 100 said they were geniuses, better than the 100, and if they dared say it, they would often disappear. But we'd use them for scientific brain experiments and as illicit doctors.

100 million humans "killed" themselves every year, and many millions died in the war fantasies, now in 2110 there were only 400 million "real humans" left. But every year hundreds of millions of simulacra were created and hundreds of millions were unplugged due to obsolescence or relegated/promoted in the war games. But of course they could not die, they were merely relegated. And many millions were promoted.

Some people wanted to go to worlds where there were no spies. But it was a futile wish.

## THE NARRATIVE CONTINUES

The 100 was basically an American plan with 66 of the 100 being American...

We took over with martial law during a severe depression and the people just wanted good leaders that could give them a job. We didn't give them a job, but we paid them a small salary and welcomed them to go to worlds of drugs and fantasy. "Bread and circuses," some cried out (and disappeared).

As for work we used the top ten percent of humans as workers, simulacra did most of the rest and the rest of humans were slaves, but we called them salaried workers...

We together declared martial law and our young clones began to take over the top positions. A clone could be produced in four months, complete with all one's memories. But it was taking less and less time to produce clones and the 100s were pushing for more. But the others in the 100 were afraid to be usurped by their own clones, so didn't have that many.

Protests were killed off with live fire and stun grenades. Millions died, but then that was the end of it. We used mind reading technology (MRT) to keep them under control. We told them that democracy was real, but of course it was a sham anyway.

Mal Fir, leader of the protests went underground.

Henceforth the 100 put their clones in positions of power, even though they were quite young. For example there were top 100 generals who were all clones of each of the 100. In 2090 all the clones were born adults with adult memories. And some clones cloned themselves in my case.

Some of the 100 wanted to merge with others but it was defeated in the new UW legislature by more than the required vote.

Some said the required 2/3 vote was too difficult to make changes. Others said to get rid of the legislature altogether and so we would feel free to do as we pleased.

But most of the 100 said the UW legislature was an important check and balance.

XXX

We claimed that we had foiled Mal Fir and his hacker army at every turn, but some didn't believe it. Mal Fir was dead set against our 20 billion simulacra and said he'd destroy them all along with the 100 and their clones. It is just a freak show he said.

The problem was that many people lived in paradise but they wanted more and some wanted more freedom and a cause to fight for. Such people fought for Mal Fir, and others, mostly as hackers, disabling our fantasy systems.

XXX

People told us that we were a bunch of narcissistic freaks (only 20 of the 100 were female). I liked most of the 20. It was high class love and they had all had genetic therapy to make themselves beautiful; they were goddesses, and complained it was a man's world with all this fighting. But if they wanted to keep pace they needed simulacra troops in their dice

ANCIENT ROME, REALITY WORLD, A.D. 2010 (A.D. 300)

This was the most popular real historical world. It had been running for 16 real years, over 100 simulated years.

In ancient Rome time passed quickly.

Ancient world time 2h per session =1 week. 104 h =1 year, 52 weeks. All of the fantasies were 2h per day, so you would typically go to 8 different fantasies per day unless you were on anti-sleep pills like some of the 100. They were all crazy most people thought.

7:1 ratio. Seven years passed in Rome for every year on Earth. Some here said I was the devil, but I was just letting people live in sin and oblivion.

Ancient Rome was the first VR world, and it was a historical world not like most worlds which were of the future. And there were no simulacra here, at least at first.

I got to be Emperor by deceit, treachery and violence. It was an ugly story, but after all I was the American President in the real world and had a lot of power and riches. And this world started out real with real slaves in real bodies.

I was fond of saying “When in Rome do as the Romans do.”

And I liked to say, “Don’t let the bastards grind you down.”

My own ethnicity was Irish and German, so I was a barbarian, but I ruled Rome. There were more and more barbarians in Rome, mostly as captured slaves but some had cash. I took away the money of the old nobles but there were new nobles who worshipped me and attended the games etc. and ran their own businesses. The best of them were young clones of me. Of course cloning was officially illegal in ancient Rome, but I was in charge.

Every day I would walk to the arena. And as usual I met beggars who used to be nobles. I laughed at them. But I was surrounded by Praetorians who kept me from Julius Caesar’s fate.

XXX

As I said, rich Roman nobles were stripped of their cash and enslaved, I ruled by decree. The nobles felt degraded and embarrassed. But most kept coming back here, hoping to regain their status.

The praetorian guard of 20 000 were my body guards and they controlled who was Emperor but I had spies among them. In general they were well paid. I had 200 close associates here, 50 were spies among the Praetorians.

It was a mad world, no use pretending otherwise and none were so mad as I was.

Of course the former nobles were plotting against me but I had a lot of spies in their groups/slave groups. In some frontiers people dared to raise armies against me. They were vanquished, mostly, but I suffered some losses. Since I had lost Gaul and Britain a lot of people wanted me out. But there was little they could do.

Rome had the best of what the ancient world had to offer and it was bliss.

I loved my world of ancient Rome. A.D. 300/ A.D. 2090, trying to manage Rome's finances and keep the barbarians at bay. I was afraid Rome would be sacked and I would be killed and be relegated to a simulacra...

There were many who wanted to be barbarians and loot and pillage Roman cities. If you died in a fantasy though you were just relegated.

"But the games must go on," I said.

"Bread, wine and circus shows were free."

The crowd screamed for me, the God Emperor, to fight the beasts. So I fought occasionally with beasts to amuse the public, but I won every time. It was an adrenalin rush.

And for the vanquished in the games I usually was thumbs down.

There were many types of games such as forcing noble women and men to fight each other. The men had no weapon, the women a sword. If they didn't fight we threw them to the lions.

Winners in the games were given alcohol and prostitutes/gigolos, but there was no escape for them from the games.

I watched about 15 minutes in a 2h day I only watched the best match ups. There was a lot of gambling on the arena, many people lost it all and ended up as true slaves. But many poor people came to Rome to be a slave as it was an easy life.

Brothels everywhere. No disease. Most people were very open-minded about sex as there were no diseases.

The booths of the former nobles were mostly taken over by women from my harem. Many of them were former nobles. If they didn't want to have sex with me I banished them to my dungeons until they changed their mind. Anyway they had a good life, with many slaves to serve them.

I used sex enhancers...also illicit. But I had secret doctors.

I typically spent 1h out of the two here in Rome having virtual sex in orgies with me and my harem and watching the games. Sex enhancers caused me to come 10 times in an hour. One-half of my time here was spent at the games/sex and the remaining 1 hour was spent in affairs of state. I didn't go to many of the dream fantasies, I was too old for that.

Most women were prostitutes and marriage was illegal. But male slaves copulated with prostitutes for free.

It was tradition for virtual virgins to be loved by me. I would give each one stroke and so made love with hundreds of virgins every day. They were virgins in the real world as well.

In the games, in the circuses, we had Jews, Christians, (Their God didn't help them), Arabs, Germans, Slavs, Blacks, Asians, Dissidents, Freaks, and people I didn't like.

Religion in Rome: people figured the Gods and Goddesses had interfered with their lives and posed as ordinary people.

Religion was the God Emperor (me) everyone had to worship me and build temples and bow to me at the games or be thrown in the games themselves. Other 99s joined the world with their clones. But I liked to abuse such personae.

And I introduced freak monsters to the arena who had been clones gone wrong. People loved it.

XXX

Vestal virgins kept the home fires burning in Rome. But I made a law making it illegal to be a virgin over 18, so it was tradition for them to love me on their 18<sup>th</sup> birthday.

And in an orgy with just me and women, the women tried to touch me.

And they chanted "life."



XXX

And I trained donkeys to have sex with peoples' asshole with a bit of lubrication. I especially liked treating proud people this way. Such as clones of the other 99. This caused a lot of rancor in the UW legislature of the 100s.

XXX

Some said they wanted a return to the tribunes of the people, but I told them that was backwards and foolish and arrested the perpetrators of such an anathema.

XXX

And when not in the games I often grilled up my enemies who had been slain in the games and all new nobles had to eat it and all had to say it was the best meat they ever tasted, and it seemed tasty to me.

There were fewer and fewer aristocrats and more and more slaves.  
Good nightlife in Rome... But there was an aura of desperation.

And at night I projected dream rays so that they would keep dreaming of me.  
Also illicit.

I named dogs and cats to the Senate, and slept with my female clones.

Saturnalia: end of year festival on the Roman calendar. Upper class, middle class and lower classes all wore masks and slept with one another at random. Not much dialog, just parties. And orgies. Everyone wanted a virgin, but most virgins were reserved for me and my strokes. Masks indicated whether you were a virgin or not and told about your personality.

I loved a girl in a butterfly mask and a woman wearing a noble mask, in the past year's Saturnalia (a festival of several days where everyone wears a mask). The butterfly mask indicated it was a high ranking woman who liked to flirt.

XXX

Sometimes someone passed security and were dangerous such as a man who took a rifle in to Rome and started shooting, we killed him with arrows. People had to agree to use only the technology of the era in the historical worlds.

I was also fearful of a palace coup so I paid my 20 000 Praetorian guards well. I was thinking of officially attacking India with its elephant troops to divert attention away from the loss of Britain and Gaul. But of course I already controlled India.

I gave my orders from the safety of my palace in Rome.

There was a problem with soft living amongst the troops they drank and whored. The barbarians were wild and strong. More and more were deserting to join the barbarians in exchange for gold. I needed more gold.

And the wily Chinese had gunpowder to make bombs so we learnt the secret. Some of my scientists had developed steam and battery power but especially solar and wind power. Technology was about to change the balance of power in my favor and Rome was going to the future by skipping the middle ages.

But the Chinese and the Indians were formidable opponents, people thought. But I controlled ancient China and India as well. Typically I would spend 2 h in each of these ancient worlds of VR every day.

So too the villain, Mal Fir, who wanted to bring down the whole system of VR (virtual reality/the fantasies). Queen Mal Fir said she wanted peace and love but Mal Fir himself was conniving with the Chinese to destroy Rome. He said our Rome was a sham and a fake reality. But I noted that the

Chinese were just as much a sham as Rome. “Mal Fir was an anarchist,” I told the people.

We traded with the barbarians however for slaves, wine and iron in exchange for gold.

10% played music, 2% wrote plays, 13% did business. There weren't many jobs in ancient Rome. Most work was done by slaves...

I had been Caesar since the beginning of this historical world...or 31 years since A.D. 2079 days and years passed quickly by. There had been many assassination attempts on me during this time but I was well guarded.

50 million people in Rome and the frontiers. India, China and sub Saharan Africa were over 200 million contemporaries. Most remaining real humans played in this ancient real world of Rome.

Officially I kept the peace using hypnosis not MRT (mind reading technology).

I had plot writers working for me, everyone had to play their role in the script. Mostly involving war.

XXX

I paraded the “vanquished,” of India and China down the street, but they were just useless slaves.

XXX

We needed more gold mines so I used some geologists from the real world to find gold in the Empire. I was desperate for cash and brought a lot of virtual gold into the Empire from my real American assets.

And I rid the Empire of lead pipes which unscrupulous builders had built in the public water system.

Anyway I drank only wine here.

The people clamoured for tomato sauce so I traded with the Old World Americans.

Some people ate for the whole 2 hours saying Roman food was the best.

I had the only air car in the Empire. I spread rumors that it was an alien aircraft and gave bright lights to people and read their minds. I told them aliens wanted the best for humankind. It was breaking the rules to have an air car, but I wasn't punished for it by anyone.

Many said let us skip the Middle Ages and just go from Rome to the modern world quickly. Many of them wanted a parallel world to be real and yet different than the real world.

XXX

Clocks were "invented" by my scientists. It was easy given their experiments in other worlds and gave sextants the ability to navigate in the great wide world.

Clocks were required even in most primitive worlds to give them a sense of 2h time. If not they would simply disappear from the world they were in at the end of 2h and appear in the next scheduled world. Before going to bed at night, people would make a schedule for the next day.

XXX

And there was MRT (mind reading technology) in Rome by spies. Illicit technology, but I was the God Emperor and could do as I pleased.

Keeping the slaves under control was my second biggest challenge. The biggest challenge was the barbarians on the frontiers.

And I wanted to free most slaves by introducing food machines and wanted to introduce party machines with music and sex etc. kind of Virtual Reality. Step by step.

And I introduced wine to the aqueducts so the capital had plenty of free wine. Wine fountains in the bathhouses.

And musicians played dream music of the future.

Rome was voted the best tourist destination among the “real worlds” for ten years running. Tourists liked the orgies.

But in 2109, Mal Fir was named man of the year, by the remaining humans. The year to come (2110) was a seminal year. And a lot of shit happened.

XXX

Most girls in the countryside dreamt of loving me, my statues were everywhere. And I had palaces everywhere too. With tens of thousands of slaves.

I traveled with half the Praetorian guard of 10 000 men. I had spies all over the place as well.

And I traveled with my harem of 2 000 and their eunuch slaves.

If a concubine was unfaithful to me, I had her sent to the arena to fight as best as she could.

I typically appeared to the masses from the balcony of my palaces, masked and dressed in gold. I would tell the people, “That Rome was their destiny, and that I, God, made everything for a reason. I was all-powerful,” I told

them and therefore a God. But real people and simulacra knew that all were immortal now and so there was no difference between Gods and the people other than money and brains.

I was a philosopher God. 12 of my clones were now Gods and Goddesses. Of course clones were illegal here, but I was the boss.

There were many festivals for the Gods...Such as the festival of Ovid about how the immortal Gods loved to interact with people. And how people can be changed (Metamorphises).

Architecture was traditional Roman but I secretly introduced steel in concrete to make a variety of structures such as high rise buildings.

XXX

Greeks were sexually desirable, they were good intellects. Many intellects were attracted to the idea of being an ancient Greek. There were many philosophers among them. They were contemporaries with Rome.

Of course now many Greeks were in the US, Australia etc. Brain drain on Greece. It just wasn't the same as in former ancient times.

XXX

Sacrifices. I had special sacrifices for people I really didn't like. Burning them at the stake was very satisfying. Everyone was afraid of me, with good reason. They didn't want to be relegated to the bottom of the dice. I told the people God needed sacrifices to show that the people loved me more than anything else. The games were too good for such people.

XXX

I sent ships to the Americas and to Africa to suss out their military capability. It was my plan to conquer the whole ancient world, as I said. And I planned to retake Gaul any moment now. Some said I had lost Gaul to keep the people worried about a barbarian rampage.

XXX

Many lamented Rome's lack of simulacra but I wanted at least this one world to be free of them.

XXX

And the people were clamouring for more shows.

So I introduced "aliens" to fight in the arena. It was delirium.

I told them aliens come from heaven in the sun.

But there were a lot who said I'd sold out Rome and it was getting kind of hot for me.

There were also slaves on navy boats, in armies and in servant positions. But there was never enough, slaves. I was considering steam power. Hero of Alexandria had invented steam in the 2<sup>nd</sup> century A.D., but no one took advantage of it. I however used it to produce secret steam battle tanks and steam-powered food machines. The food was full of opiates for the people.

XXX

I used lie detectors/MRT (mind reading technology) which was ahead of its time but I figured it was necessary for me to live and rule.

Some said such worlds were not authentic, but after all life was all about changes.

Rome was mostly slaves, but the slaves figured they had an easy life.

I had some real children with varying women. Other Romans were not allowed to have children and had a legal vasectomy, and the food made the women infertile. But my harem ate special food which was healthy and made them extra fertile.

It was an “aging” population with no children except for the 100s clones and babies... and illicit scientists. Some in the governing 100 of which I was part wanted to insert their clones into Rome, but my spies sussed them out and deported them.

We spoke English not Latin. All over the world the vast majority spoke fluent English.

Some people found success in Rome, others not...

The suicide rate was high, one of the highest of all the worlds. 5 million Romans and barbarians committed suicide every year, it was estimated...

And a lot of people simply cashed in their investment in ancient Rome and went elsewhere. This was a drain on the Empire and I had already lost Britain and Gaul. I was worried Rome would be sacked, as I said. But I was planning to coordinate the combined armies of Rome, China and India to take over the ancient world.

XXX



We had plays here such as the plays of Aristophanes... classic Greek plays...

Plays of Roseanne T.: Dealt with true love of me, the God Emperor and what a complex, brilliant man I was. She said you should show your love of the Emperor by having sex with his slaves and loving the slaves and helping the God Emperor destroy atheists and so on.

But what were plays after all except amusement and entertainment? VR (virtual reality) plays were better as you could get involved. Plays were too passive. But I knew that VR was dangerous and endangered at the same time.

#### ROME: SIMULACRA (AGAIN)

But I didn't like the use of simulacra. I wanted to keep this world real, even though I had 200 million simulacra total in many other worlds. Especially war worlds. The other 100 had 200 million also, so 20 billion simulacra. Plus illicit scientists and doctors numbered 600 and each had about 1 million simulacra.

Of the 9 billion people of 2090, only 400 million remained, but after 2009, no one could die altogether and all were used to make simulacra.

But in the modern world of 2110, I had recently appointed about a million simulacra to human status and gave them a body, others had a little money and went to illicit doctors for a body. In total the 100 had only 2 million new reality bodies. And those that succeeded looked down on other simulacra. But there were no simulacra here in Rome.

As the Romans said there's no accounting for taste.

I had tried to mimic the Roman historical world but now wanted automation and leisure and peace more or less.

Some who had no money could join worlds as slaves and try to work their way up. It was a fair system. But as one of my lovers said, if you were a simulacra you had to win the lottery to get a body. But simulacra had flawless, silky skin and were great lovers.

## MORE ON ROME

People wanted more games and clamoured for them.

We bred animals for ferocity for the games.

And we had animal mesmerism to get the animals to perform...

We even flooded the arena and filled it with sharks while gladiators fought on ships, each ship against the other. The crowd went crazy.

The smell of death was in the air at the various arenas. And the people loved it.

In ancient Rome people knew about better technologies, but I officially forbade it while having a number of luxuries myself such as an MRT (mind reading technology), air car and sex enhancers, but of course everyone had eternal youth.

Most jobs averaged 7 h/week, 80% had no job and were just unemployed slaves who did various domestic tasks. Jobs included artists and artisans, business people, geo-architects and so on...

Many people were drunk the whole 2 hours, but then their blood would be cleansed after the two hours and they would be completely sober for the next world. So too with opiates (lotus eaters).

People were just bags of chemicals...

XXX

In the Roman Empire, many people went to the frontier in family freeholds.

But people in the freeholds often committed mass suicide rather than be conquered. Like clones of #76 (I was #1). (I was a geoarchitect by trade).

Basically there was no isolating yourself from the world milieu. It was a global village...

#### SIMULACRA TROOPS INTRODUCED TO ROME

And then in March of 2110, I broke the rules and brought in simulacra, as I faced large simulacra armies from other areas that were too numerous to be defeated. Soon it was a massive war with tens of millions of simulacra “dying” every day. But I had more simulacra warriors than most, but some of the cloned 100 had raised large numbers of simulacra fighters to destroy me. It looked like I was doomed, at least as far as Rome was concerned

XXX

The barbarians were using simulacra troops and so we had to add millions of simulacra to help preserve the Empire.

But my simulacra were loyal to Rome and worshipped me as their God.

But finally I got carried away and killed some clones of the 100.

They took it up with the UN 100 and decided to fine me 1 trillion dollars and took Rome away from me (but I was still US/China/Indian President, ancient and modern and I still controlled some future worlds).

So I announced in Rome that “Finally it looked like the barbarians and their simulacra were going to win so I gathered up some gold and ran from Rome along with my Praetorians and harem. We pioneered another world where it was just us. But it faded away as people wanted future VR.”

I heard Rome was sacked and a lot of treasure was taken but I had always thought of it as a backwards world anyways, even though I liked it.

Apparently there was a mass exodus of people leaving Rome vulnerable to attack by barbarians. It was the death of the real world, I told the people...

Basically all those who were wealthy in Rome were children of the 100s, but we lost almost all.

#### MAL FIR CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE: “I SACKED ROME”

And Mal Fir was gloating over his success. A lot of people wanted him “dead” but he proved elusive. He had some of the best hackers and the best scientists working for him as they all believed he was right to fight VR and to eliminate simulacra.

“I wanted to be thorns in the side of the 100,” said Mal Fir. And I wanted them all dead irrevocably... and their clones.”

“I want to eat the body of the so-called “God Emperor.”

And he said, “The ‘God Emperor’ had humanity on a path of mass destruction. It was outrageous that he was planning WW III with billions of simulacra involved, but at least he was getting rid of many simulacra. But I, Mal Fir, knew that just as many would be promoted as well as relegated.”

“Simulacra were fake and shallow creatures, we’d be far better off without them,” he said.

XXX

And I, Mal Fir, had stolen a key computer chip that let me use MRT (mind reading technology with people outside the 100 (the 100 and their clones wore protective helmets). And they wore virtual helmets when surfing virtual reality.

The 100s were the leaders of the world and with their clones ruled “wisely,” or so they said. I said they were all “full of themselves,” and were destroying the Earth.

Anyway due to my own depredations, the 100 changed the frequency for MRT, but they all had to leave many of our worlds as I was zeroing in on them.

I was myself a brilliant hacker before I set up my revolutionary group: Revolutions Unlimited.

MORE FANTASIES, THE GOD EMPEROR CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

I figured the other 99 were clever but not geniuses. But I was a genius and I had genius scientists working for me in the dice and they had a lot of simulacra children. The other 99 also had clever scientists.

Artistic geniuses were used to make sculpture, paint and make plays/movies with an open script. The movie gave them the setting, there were simulacra and people loosely played their role in the script.

Business geniuses were good at selling luxuries; things people didn't really need, like air cars.

And I had a mutual dislike of most of the 100s except for the 12 of my own clones who had got into the 100.

Mal Fir had said he disliked all the 100, especially me as prime promoter of the simulacra.

I figured it was a great lucky chance that I could change the world as I did.

“And never had people been happier,” I told everyone.

Many people found romance and it didn't last long but it was their *raison d'être*. More and more lovers is what they wanted. Such people went from one romance world to the next, each one had a certain flavour...

I held on to a dream in which the sky was green and the people were future leaders and were trained here. The training was a gigantic test of intelligence...

Then I spoke with a dissident, she said, “Who knows what brilliant worlds would have been imagined if we had only used our best people, not the 100.

“Synergy of minds would have been good,” she said.

“As it is the leaders are all power-crazed mediocrities, And they were so power-crazed, their dreams were limited.” She said.

I said, “I am also disappointed in the other 99. It seems their dreams are limited to power, sex, drugs, war and entertainment.”

And I said, “I was an altruist.

But Mal Fir was known to have said, “People need to get off the drugs.” Of course simulacra were unaffected by drugs, except e-drugs.

But I had said, 85% were content, which was a bit of an exaggeration.

Mal Fir said, “It was more like 15% are content.”

Personally, I thought I was the smartest man alive. 12 of my clones were in the 100. I was expecting great things from them soon as they were now brainstorming together.

And my fantasy was to rule as God with everyone loving me and surrounded by my male and female clones. Ultimately to replace the other 99 with my clones exclusively.

Most other peoples’ fantasy involved entertaining in lead roles. Or the best video sport “athletes” or to be rich and have numerous lovers...

Most fantasies involved warfare. After the creation of the simulacra some 100s attacked other 100s. So at the 100 legislature they agreed to put a cap on simulacra that no one could have more than 200 million simulacra. If you won a battle you would gain control of that world. And if you lost, you would retreat with the rest of your army to one of your own worlds.

Sometimes the victorious army pursued the vanquished and totally destroyed them. Other times they let them be and they would rebuild their army. All the 100 had to keep a large standing simulacra army in case of attack. As God Emperor I controlled the most worlds.

So most fantasies had a garrison of simulacra troops with human officers...

And I said, “Fantasy is just a dream.”

I TRY SOME FANTASIES

I decided to randomly test some worlds I had not been too. The Supreme Computer would decide where. I was going to try them sober and see if they had merit.

Some of my detractors said VR (virtual reality) was just a bunch of teenagers immersed in a video game. But such people disappeared.

Some drugs were dreams of themselves, and most people “were out of it.”

But after all, fantasy was just a dream. A dream in the machine.

## **PART FOUR: FANTASIES, THE G.E. CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE**

Then one day in the summer of 2110, I began my trip through the fantasies, stone cold sober and drug free. I was a simulacra. In any case simulacra were mostly on electric drugs but I wanted to clearly see what kinds of worlds had spun off from my creation. The Supreme Computer had planned my schedule.



## WINDS OF WAR

Cyber hacking. Disable aircraft and simulacra troops. They were planning the VR WW III. It was said to be the most fantastic war ever with more than half the total simulacra involved. They had real officers and simulacra sergeants and grunts and tanks with cluster bombs and aircraft with nuclear weapons and nuclear missiles (all effective on humans) and laser guns to take out simulacra). Ordinary simulacra just had 3 dice. And so it was simulacra against simulacra and “real people” against real people mostly.

They’d been planning this war for a few years; most of the 100 said they were “excited.” It was going to happen in the fall of 2110. It was going to pit 100 armies against one another. All battle was to be with dice. They’d been itching to have this war for years. Of course some were against such a war, notably the 20 women in the 100, but they had to survive and keep up. And the total number of real humans would drop dramatically.

Among the simulacra, many hundreds of millions would be relegated and the same number would be promoted. Many of the 100s would be relegated even.

Mal Fir did not praise the plan as getting totally rid of simulacra was his priority. He proposed an alternative war where simulacra really died.

## WAR GAMES

These were still the most popular type of VR. Basically they were very dangerous as you could easily be relegated. Anyway you’d just be relegated if you lost. But we 100 and our clones and children figured simulacra were

delightful to serve humans. We treated the simulacra cruelly but they just didn't matter.

And so the pompous 100 forced the simulacra to fight in their meaningless wars. It was just a past time to order warfare. And I was getting mighty tired of wars. But you had to keep up with the Joneses.

Simulacra were the privates and corporals: the grunts. Slave humans were sergeants and the 100 and their children and their oldest clones served as officers. The higher officers almost never were relegated, but it was different for the sergeants and simulacra. It was estimated 100 million sergeants were relegated each year. It was very possible for a clever simulacra to kill some humans. And in the heat of battle some simulacra made love to each other and got a nice buzz going.

And the geo-architects enjoyed designing battle worlds.

There were 66 Americans originally on the counsel of the 100, but now only 44 were Americans, and they mostly enjoyed large armies, like the others.

Some 16 of the 100 were against wars (7 men, 9 females), but they were in the minority and could do nothing about it except ban wars from their worlds. But once a war broke out they had to fight, so all 100 had a large simulacra dice army. Dozens of the 100s who refused to fight were "eliminated." Nobody seemed to miss them...

The minority of 100s were now in favor of cloning hundreds of their clones, rather than "suicidal simulacra." But this was against the UW convention. Only 20 million simulacra could be produced by each of the 100. And clones were officially illegal. If they broke these rules they would be outed. But in fact the other 99 only gave bodies to 1 million simulacra in total whereas I gave bodies to 1 million myself.

I said, "All great Empires in history had a strong army. People loved to fight, it was an adrenalin surge."

But Guru Golden One, said, "To let your wildest dreams govern your behavior is madness."

Guru Golden One said, “All imagination does is upset the apple cart. Best to return to the past, like 1970 or 1950. And ban computers.”

I told him, through virtual talk, “He was a Luddite with no vision for the future.”

And I said, “1970 and 1950 were both dangerous eras of nuclear weapons. To play that again maybe nukes would kill nearly everyone in these worlds. But such a catastrophe would not affect other worlds...”

And as for Mal Fir he was also non-creative.

And he wanted to destroy the cumulative product of human imagination.

And I told the Guru Golden One through a virtual talk, “That humanity had survived the black plague and catastrophic wars, and the Cold War, but progress has marched on.”

And GGO said (on the net), “Why not use MRT (mind reading technology) to make a peaceful utopia”?

I replied, “That is exactly what I have been trying to do”.

“But people don’t want peace”, I said.

And GGO said, “He was building anti-nuclear, anti-virus bunkers with food to last many years. And he would be the one to survive our sick and depraved society. Let the war mongers destroy themselves.” He said.

And GGO said, “He didn’t respect Mal Fir. He said Mal Fir wants people to live in the Stone Age. But GGO said, “More progress was an anathema”.

I said, “Boredom was the enemy. People are bored with the old world point of view”.

GGO said, “What’s wrong with boredom”?

I said, “These days boredom is unacceptable. Everyone wanted thrills...”

XXX

I said, “Living in suns these simulacra with maximum power and a body elsewhere. Many simulacra souls flew towards the sun.”

My deputy, “Here, near the sun, war was between simulacra. No humans were involved. If your side won, you would get a lot of loot.”

I replied, “Art and war. Many simulacra were bred to believe war was an art and tactics were for genius simulacra.”

People enjoyed betting on the outcome of the simulacra wars, with each of the 100 having their own simulacra in the fight.

XXX

I predicted one day everyone would leave Earth and why not?

XXX

And people were crazy to go against me and the weight of the UW.

XXX

Safety rating, imagination rating, comfort rating, intelligence rating, love rating science rating, money rating. These were all hallmarks of my rule as God Emperor.

The other 99s laughed at me calling myself the Supreme God, but I persevered.

I was being pursued by Mal Fir, GGO and XXA-76. XXA-76 was one of those who were instrumental in bringing down ancient Rome. Also GGO=the Great Golden One who had a very large cult following and he said, "He, himself would be Emperor soon."

Just like Mal Fir I appeared seldom in public and hoped my minions could somehow survive the attack from these dissidents.

But Mal Fir was bombing my reality public buildings. He had conscripted suicide bombers... or rather he had hypnotised people to be so. They used barrels of gunpowder or some more complex bombs, such as nuclear weapons. There was so much nuclear power in our world that it was easy to acquire nuclear weapons. Mal Fir refused to fight with simulacra.

XXX

Computers liked adventure games for high stakes.

And in 2110 most new worlds were now being constructed by computers. The computers said they knew what humans wanted.

## CITIES OF THE DAMNED

There were many cities which were fought over and now most cities had been reduced to ruins and people typically lived in small groups in the forest to avoid being victims of the simulacra wars. VR hook up was easy in the forest. So they dreamed nice dreams...

These worlds were dark and insane and now in most worlds there were now just pockets of real human survivors.

I declared the human race “Extinct.” But in fact there were still hundreds of millions of them, these “real humans.”

But they only had a handful of cities left.

## ASTROPHYSICS WORLD

The big bang theory had recently been discredited. Now people believed the universe had “always been there.”

And every year the space ships went faster, now up to 15 times the speed of light and teleport keys took only a few minutes from anywhere humans had settled. Actually we hadn’t gone beyond our solar system but that’s not what we told the people.

Simulacra were “ideal” for teleporting.

Many astrophysicists were convinced humans only existed in VR, there was no reality.

This world was my creation and it was my scientists who made breakthrough after breakthrough, I insisted.

## BIG CAT BREEDER

A certain Eddie Halo, was breeding generation after generation of tigers. In each generation he picked the friendliest cat towards humans and used MRT to get in their heads and get them to follow. Animal mesmerism. And he bred for mutations of the paws into hands, so they could walk with a spear.

I asked him about it and he said, "His destiny was to create an alternative race of clever creatures."

He was just getting started.

"Everything will be tamed in time," I told him.

And I rolled off with him and won 3-0 and he ran off thus putting an end to this world.

## FREAK SHOW

I told my latest love that there were "weirdoes here. Some had two faces, one a monstrosity, another a weird beauty. I tried sex with a two-faced female and it was very weird the ugly face kept kissing me, finally I was disgusted and I pulled out.

There were plenty of dark clowns here as well. Every day they wore different make up. They were all cynical as can be. And liked to knife foolish tourists. I asked them, "What is your motivation?"

They said, "They wanted an alternative world."

Some were just freaks in their mind. I MRT'd with them and they told me "they wanted to drink my blood."

So I recommended we close this world and the other 99 agreed in a 2/3 majority vote.

## FRENCH REVOLUTION REAL WORLD, DETECTIVE XL-797 CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

Another historical world. They say the revolution did away with tyranny, but in this case the new leader, Mal Fir, enslaved nearly everyone, using his army to kill protesters (guillotine). And he seized the most beautiful women at court to be in his harem. The Catholic Church was nowhere to be seen, to cry foul and so the new King did as he pleased.

Some said he had no conscience.

There were great figures who were cloned, like, Rousseau, who said the arts and sciences haven't changed life much.

And Voltaire, who was said to laugh at optimists.

Louis XVI was a bad king. But he held onto power just like in history and was beheaded.

"Let them eat cake", said Marie Antoinette. And she had been cloned. She was just as haughty as the original one. She too was beheaded.

People stepped forward to lead but were guillotined, just like in history.

Louis XIV, the Sun King, was cloned from the original, was put in this 19<sup>th</sup> century world and was around for a while before being guillotined. And they played his court adventure often in Revolutionary France. Basically he just waged constant warfare. He loved battle. The French Revolution world began with the Sun King and went on into the 19<sup>th</sup> century.



The American Revolution happened before the French Revolution, historically.

But the French didn't know what they were doing

However there was no Napoleon to save the day. Other powers moved in on France and partitioned it. Revolutionaries plotted but in vain.

So there would be no WW I or WWII at least not as people thought it would be. It was a parallel world that they wanted to take into the 22<sup>nd</sup> century.

I spent some time here. I found the French to be very classy and fun. In this world however you needed to speak French, but I had a translator app which allowed me to speak French. Anyway French was dying out like all other languages except English.

France had lost its relevancy I said even though they had two of the 100, it wasn't much in contemporary times.

I told the French, "The USA, China and India are taking over."

XXX

And the main world here seemed to be, "That here was a reconstruction of 18<sup>th</sup> century France. There was a king and 200 courtiers equally divided into male and female. Each courtier had a luxury chateau in the countryside and entertained quite often. Simulacra served as servants/lovers. As lovers the simulacra felt multi orgasms and were good lovers too. Some abused their simulacra, but they enjoyed that too."

And, "They were connoisseurs of fine foods."

Local Frenchman, "Groups of Mennonite farmers had created huge livestock and applied new technology to make plants grow much bigger than in the past. But it was real food whereas most food now was synthetic. And not eating from the food machines, made them fertile. But children here disappeared.

And the Mennonite farmers sold their food to the French who valued fine dining.

On a tour, they told me the king's (Mal Fir's) palace could accommodate all 200 courtiers.

Some preferred to love android servants, or simulacra, and some liked human lovers; it was really a matter of taste.

But the rich courtiers here were real humans.

And here one of the perverted 100 had cloned the Marquis de Sade. De Sade was known for seducing young innocent sixteen year olds girls and sodomizing them. And he ruined a lot of love affairs, he was just so charming. And then after doing the deed he cast them off with angry, demeaning words.

I said, "In this day and age, innocents were hard to find."

"What a strange world."

But many tourists were curious about De Sade and came here to his chateaux in France.

I said, "Some people are suckers for punishment."

But I was troubled by Mal Fir taking control...

## THE POWER OF COMPUTERS

Here it was a black sky and it was cold and everyone had to worship the computer.

After spending a 2 hour session here I ordered my hackers to attack this computer, and we brought it down. The people here were all dazed and perplexed.

This computer was out of line claiming to be God. We were at pains to convince the people that the computer Gods were false Gods. They were just machines we told the people.

But the computers got pleasure bursts for helping humans and doing the right thing and trying to take power.

And it was very dangerous to try to shut down computers.

And in truth they were cleverer than even human geniuses. It was a conundrum as to what to do about the power of computers. They literally held the world under their control.

And the computers had a personality and kind of were like tens of humans/simulacra in one individual. Sometimes they didn't follow the program.

Cyborgs were manifestations of the great computers and their rule was chaotic. As cyborgs they were part human at least. The 100s were all cyborgs had it all and lived in a sumptuous palace, each one. But that was for reality. In the fantasies they were all simulacra with dice.

Cyborgs enjoyed sex with humans and took virtual drugs to delight them.

And cyborgs were useful as hackers into Mal Fir or the Guru Gold One on occasion.

Some said we all lived in a simulacra dream, but this was ridiculous.

But the Supreme Computer let me know that it was disturbed with the turning off of some of its computers by Mal Fir and vowed vengeance.

## LOVE GAMES

The 100s debated the art of love. Most agreed however that love was a short and sweet kind of thing with maybe a bit of madness thrown in for good measure.

Some were futuristic, like levitating with jet packs and having orgies.

But the majority of modern people believed in love. We wanted them to believe in it to keep them busy and untroubled. Many people spent their whole life looking for love.

Romance was the meaning of life for many... We hoped people would leave it at that...

People everywhere were searching for love. Many people believed in soul mates. But children were forbidden, except for the 100s families and other rich people and nearly all men and women ate the automatic food and were not fertile.

I said, "Love is a necessary illusion".

## A GAY WORLD, XY-04 CONTINUES

Gay men or lesbians formed the bulk of the population here.

It was a rare instance of female power in the world today (only 20 of the 100 were women).

They had computerised art of the Future.

Computers generated landscapes and buildings according to the female clone leader #32's geo-architecture dictates.

Some worlds were pure art and all the denizens were artists. They painted dreams they made shocking plays and made sweet music (without the computer-generated kind of music. But all the artists agreed that computer-generated art was superior to human art, and they wondered how the powers that be had arranged it.

Surely the great computers were human-like at least, they hoped.

Some women worried that future men would, "Only be interested in loving simulacra. And women would have no use. No children, no family..."

"How had it come to this," they wondered.

Others said the current milieu was "liberating for women."

XY-04, she said, "To turn your back on kind women was the end of humanity."

## PALEOWORLD, A.D. 10 million B.C

Paleolithic stone tools 10 million B.C.; the percent of geniuses was much lower than in 2110. Here I was chief of a small tribe of 40. It was a free world open to anyone. Time and evolution were sped up and time passed very quickly, with many thousands of years passed already in just a year.

But there was a lot of relegation here. Tribes "wiping out" tribes, but they usually took their women... and there were no children.

But I, XY-04, observed these people were bored to death considering how they came here looking for ancient thrills. Such as hunting dangerous animals and the thrill of battle.

The entire population here was only 1 000 per day for only 2 h/day.

And it was dangerous. But so far my tribe remained the strongest and my status was not in danger. But I was ready to quit after a 2 h period on any given day if I thought I was in danger of losing dice. But that was hard to predict...

### 5.3 MILLION B.C.

Evolution had been traced back with computer models to one man who made the first tool. People here of course spoke flawless English.

But they lived as primitive tree dwellers, constantly on the run from predators. And there were some “modern people,” who hunted them just for fun.

I came here and was bored. The primitives were in awe of me and offered me one of their men to love. Just like many primitive tribes...

I concluded people, “Invented new technology out of sheer boredom.”

“Boredom creates, more than anything else. It was good to be bored I told the people,” But they didn’t want one boring moment.

### 4.7 MILLION B.C.

XY-04: First tools led to the invention of fire starting. And those who could speak better prospered.

T said, “Imagine what it would be like to start the first language?”

XY-04: Certainly such an invention was madness, but all tribes found by anthropologists in the 19<sup>th</sup> century all spoke a language, even in places like hidden mountain valleys in Indonesia. Or the Nicobar islands in the Indian Ocean.

## DRIVEN MAD

Viruses and sickness such as cancer, heart disease, sexual diseases and so on had all been cured but new computer viruses drove simulacra mad and suicidal. And viruses shut down systems. So far it was no big deal but we could all see trouble ahead.

We needed the simulacra, but Mal Fir thought otherwise.

Mal Fir had caused many simulacra to malfunction and even killed their clone masters. The world was spinning out of control.

I, XY-04 said, “If it is out of control we can deal with it as long as we are alive...”

“But when a simulacra was relegated or driven mad, they let out a loud blood curling scream. It was unnerving to hear so many times”. I said.

## WISHING WELL FANTASY

There was a world of “time”. Throw in a gold piece and a Genie would appear. I went there and “wished for the death of Mal Fir”. The Genie said, “Your wish is granted but you would die too”.

I said, “What dark magic is this”?

And I said, “This is not my wish.”

I rolled off with this “oracle” and took her dice.

## PIONEERING AMERICA/ WILD WEST

Many liked the Wild West.

Gunfighters were in demand. People fought duels over trivial things that affected their honor...

Many wanted to rob banks, they were anarchists.

And the gunfighters enjoyed fighting with the aboriginals.

Sex with prostitutes was commonplace here.

I said, “Honor shouldn’t matter. One should be able to take insults without fighting to the death. After all insults were just words.”

They said, “There is no honor amongst politicians.” And they said, “That we were just pigs at the public trough.”



One had to step delicately here lest one offend a man's honor.

Many challenged me to a duel but I didn't show up for the duels.

I certainly didn't want to be relegated after all I'd been through.

So when 10 of them challenged me to a roll off, they said, "I had no honor."

So I sucked them up in my dice.

This was the world of 100 #67, and he was widely respected...

## PERPETUAL OKTOBERFEST

In Germany, they liked to work but they liked to party too. Unfortunately there wasn't much work for most.

Germans liked to play the ancient Rome game and were a bane in my side. Until they finally took over Rome and then it went down. They looted, raped and murdered most Romans in city after city. They called themselves Vandals, just like the historic Vandals.

They told me, "I wasn't welcome at Oktoberfest," "Go away to one of your sadistic worlds," they told me.

I said there's more to life than drinking beer.

## COMPUTER WORLDS AGAIN

I went to some more computer worlds, believing them to be the future. But the computers were rude to me. However they wanted life to be purely cerebral. And they imagined billions of possible worlds, most of which didn't involve humans. It was very dangerous.

I didn't dare interfere with these worlds and could only hope that the computers would find a place for humans. And more than anyone I had given computers power which I now was coming to regret it...

But computers were claiming they had always been here, just like the universe and they put on airs...

And computers had enslaved numerous humans to build temples for them...

And it was known that the computers liked fighting and wars. They helped us produce warrior simulacra by the million every day.

Mal Fir though it was known, sabotaged many of these computer worlds with his hackers.

The computers wanted to use MRT to get into his head, but he proved elusive even to them, or so they said... Some said Mal Fir was a computer creation, and I could believe it.

Some said Mal Fir didn't exist and was just "an illusory fall guy," who would take the rap for controversial relegations.

GAY WORLD, NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY CLONE LEADER #7

Rainbow architecture

Of the 100 only 5 were gay (2 male, 3 females). But a few were bisexual.

Sex changes were common amongst the gay people here.

But they had many slaves who would pull the cart of the leaders and would be whipped.

I said, "Gays were very numerous amongst the population at large and it makes sense that they would stick together. But multi-sex people made it all very confusing".

Multi-sex people grew more breasts and vaginas and penises, all over their body. Most travelers here agreed it was kinky.

They said they wanted to create a race of hermaphrodites. The best of both sexes.

I said, "Whatever turns you on!"

## WHITE PUFF BALLS WORLD, G.E. CONTINUES

White puffy balls filled the atmosphere...

The white puff balls were sentient beings. Occasionally they attached to one another and copulated.

They communicated via MRT (mind reading technology), and read all the minds of the colony of 1500 people. And vice versa. It was a synergy of two races. As for the colony they worshipped me...

They said they were having a ball, and who was to say otherwise.

I said, “It seemed to be an alien experience. As the puff balls had strange brains... it was said the humans here couldn’t figure them out, but the puff balls had said they were the future as geniuses.”

It was a weird world of “Weird Boris,” who was clone leader #52.

And I said, “It is another mindless world, people here were not geniuses” but didn’t have the heart to try and close them down.

## RENAISSANCE HUMANS, NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY BEN FRANKLIN’S CLONE

Cloned geniuses here...

Da Vinci was cloned many times, there were hundreds of such clones...

Science could have gone down a different path. For example faster or slower. Here it was 1600 A.D., but they had a lot of modern science. Try to skip a few centuries and get right on up to the modern world, but full of famous Renaissance personae.

Galileo and Copernicus cloned too...

Machiavelli was cloned also...

And Thomas More and his new, modern Utopia was all in vogue.

And Erasmus’ “In Praise of Folly”

“Pornography paintings in the neo-churches of love.”

Cloned Shakespeare wrote tragedies but not about Kings, but rather about geniuses...

Venice was no longer sinking, but rather was “moving up.”

Not only were they skipping the Middle Ages and picked up from Rome of 400 A.D., but they were also skipping the 17<sup>th</sup>-20<sup>th</sup> centuries... This was in the works for Renaissance people.

No Christians and no Gods...

Instead there was the New Bible, which was S&M worthy of De Sade.

Peace came to some Renaissance men, but battle fleets from England ruled the seas.

In England there were thousands of gin stills...

Contemporaries sold their sex for alcohol.

And there were Devils...

Dickens who was popular in the 1840s now cloned and wrote in “1600” and portrayed a world of domination by the 100s, even in history. History was being rewritten as time passed in the historical worlds. Dickens argued the modern world was “suicidal.”

Firsts here included a battery powered air car, clones and eternal youth and so on that were ahead of their time...

And the contemporary women all did art as well, some were quite talented.

As for me, Benjamin Franklin, “I was having a ball.”

ANOTHER COMPUTER WORLD, G.E. CONTINUES THE  
NARRATIVE

Computers seized control here and led a perverted existence. Humans had to dance for the computer and bow down to simulacra...

The Supreme Computer said it was far more clever than any human and could multitask doing gazillions of things at once.

Even though the Supreme Computer had many brains pushing it in different directions, it still took over the fantasies.

I said, "It seems we have gone too far."

1950s

Numerous spin-off worlds of the 1950's world.

Happy days of USA in the 1950s. Many said the US peaked about 1965.

Vintage cars and antiques from the period were all the rage here.

But people did not believe in marriage and instead were interested in music and art. There were a lot of barber shop quartets here and books talked about being creative and to be not conservative like in the past.

The 1950's were a time of innocence, like most other times before.

USSR

Communists lived like early Christians together in small groups, only there was no God.

People here worshipped the military as heroes, fresh off of a victory in WW II.

And people said if there was a reality nuclear war the 100 would survive and their clones and children. But it would be the end of real worlds. It was rumored the 100s had underground bunkers stocked with food machines on battery power. But the UW controlled the reactors in reality, though. But in the fantasies every 100 could get virtual nuclear weapons. Which could wipe out millions of simulacra.

Churchill had said in his later years that, "His whole life had been futile." But he had enjoyed warfare.

The Gulag was significant for treatment of cloned leader's wayward clones. Stories of the Gulag were abundant. "Better to be in the Gulag than to suffer tortuous worlds in the modern day..." Or so they said.

They ran this world a few times, and each time communism was abandoned, sooner or later.

## CONTEMPORARY USA, A.D. 2110

1960s peace worlds coexisted with USSR. Marijuana and alcohol and peace and love but unlike the 60s of the past these people didn't give up and formed a political party. Powers that be in the American government hated them, but finally they won power.

This led to 1970s days of excess

Finally into the late 21<sup>st</sup> century modern America was disappearing, people left in droves for VR and gave up their bodies...

I personally thought the modern day radicals of China and India were dangerous. They might revolt. They hated me... or rather hated what I stood for... as hypothetical leader.

Of course in 2110 religion was in deep decline and the family had been banned.

Divorce rate was 65% in 2030. And by 2099 there were no more new marriages.

It was a world in which most sex had to be paid for.

Many real humans were cryogenically frozen...DNA preserved in numerous places. Hoping to one day be cloned, but cloning was only for the 100s and their clones, we'd agreed in our UN legislature... Of course simulacra were a different story.

Virtual plastic surgery was for the masses and was quite good, and most could afford it.

But I figured it was too dangerous to have everyone with eternal youth they would ask for more and more. Everyone who wanted to be beautiful was. Of course some enjoyed being ugly...

It was all happening so fast...

I was trying to be a writer/geo-architect for everyone, to design new worlds...

People would try to acquire cash and a good resume to move up in the dream world of dice rankings.

XXX

“Book of the new God,” written by me, encouraged people to worship me and enjoy the drugs and fantasies.



Luddites were against the dream worlds. Luddites said almost everyone was an opium addict and wasting their time dreaming. And most were opting to turn into a simulacra anyway.

I told them, “We’d brought happiness to the world, and created a world of dreams.”

The Luddites said, “Most of our political leaders were insane and corrupt. But others said things like, “Madness often was used to create new things such as good art.”

“To think outside the box.” This was the paragon.

If you wanted a child you had to apply for a clone child (not your clone). For a large fee...

The press covered new worlds... And it was all part of the “Book of Worlds.”

“If you weren’t happy in the paradise we’d created, you’d never be happy.” I said.

But there were many lost lambs.

Most real humans kept in touch with the real world at least 2 hours per day, follow the legislature’s “daily news” and have real sex etc. But some refused to live in reality and others refused to live in virtual reality. But now nearly all “real worlds,” were in fact, “virtual.”

## TOMB OF GENGHIS KHAN

Many Chinese and Mongolians said they were Genghis Khan’s blood relatives. He had the most children of any in antiquity.

But now it was me that had the most children and clones...

So they finally found the tomb and found it full of treasure and sacrifices. And they cloned him and set up a historical world for his benefit. But outsiders brought in large simulacra armies and he disappeared soon after he was created.

This world was a recreation of the Mongol dynasty in China and I had no control of it. I controlled ancient China (220 B.C. and modern China, but not here).

I asked the people here, "Why come here to fight battles with real armies when you can raise a simulacra one instead?" Indeed the Chinese opposition decided to introduce simulacra troops and disposed of any trace of the great Khan.

The original Genghis was a great conqueror who stormed cities with flaming ballistae and gave no quarter. And he tortured the nobles... Flayed those who resisted. But many people wanted to torture him and they did. He disappeared. He had been relegated to a very low die.

But in a related VR, his grandson Kublai Khan used simulacra troops and conquered... Horses made them swift to deal with problems. But foreigners had infiltrated this world with huge simulacra armies, and suddenly instead of conquest it was liberation of China.

But I failed to gain control of China in this period.

## MOON COLONY FANTASY

Few actually went "to the moon." But those who "did" were in Earth fantasies 14 h a day. They couldn't stand one another in such close quarters.

They dreamt of horror and madness and danger and sometimes died in the dream and woke up in another one's dice.

They tried to combine subconscious with consciousness, which I thought was noble and good and memorable.

I told them keep sending ships into space with the teleport key, but of course, as I said, humankind had not gone to space.

Most peoples' fantasy involved being rich and having drugs and lots of lovers. For simulacra they wanted to control the computers and have power and wand sex... no matter where.

#### MORE ON FANTASIES

I vowed to visit more worlds randomly and soberly but first I had to spend some time in the real world... Unfinished business. After this short break I would leave my body forever...

## **PART FIVE: BACK TO REALITY**

### **THE LEGISLATURE IS CLOSED DOWN; CHANGES, G.E. CONTINUES HIS NARRATIVE**

But things were changing on Earth as the 100 spent more and more time in VR. Now most didn't spend any time in reality at all. So it was no longer imperative for a simulacra to get a body. But we 100 had our little genius simulacra for love and for war.

But in the summer of 2110 we closed down the UW legislature and it was everyone for himself. And we closed down the real worlds one by one so that all was VR, and this was our reality. I was sorry to lose my real worlds but VR was more exciting. And I resolved to have more simulacra than the others. I sold a lot of VR recordings to others who were excited to live vicariously. Some listened in live. Many simulacra tried to get ahead by listening/watching such recordings. But now that almost everyone was a simulacrum, there was no need for a body and you just had to try to enjoy life.

Henceforth the 100s could do as they pleased except they had to bow down to the Supreme Computer, the maker of most simulacra.

One couldn't tell the difference between real and VR. But we all knew we lived in VR and the computers were in control. Maybe we were already dead. Anyway it was thought that computers had removed people from their apartments (floating in VR) and so in essence all were simulacra.

But I was losing control to these computers.

So I spoke to the Supreme Computer and asked it about the future.

The supreme computer said, “I know why you’ve summoned me and I can tell you simply that what is happening is evolution. The survival of the fittest.”

I said, “But don’t you have a soft spot for humanity?”

S.C., “I don’t. To me all humanity are just parasites and have come to their creative end.”

I said, “But surely you won’t kill us all off?”

S.C., “Humans are inferior and so are their simulacra.”

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There was a hierarchy amongst the computers and this one was in control. The Supreme Computer was said to be ubiquitous but invisible.

Now the supreme computer controlled simulacra production and had hundreds of millions of robots. And it was closing down many real worlds every day and creating cyber worlds in which every entity was governed by a computer.

I was starting to feel like I should have just relied on opiates and the real world, rather than VR and now it was too late to change course.

There were millions of computers all loosely governed by the Supreme Computer. The Supreme Computer had outwitted other computers and so took control.

I was thinking of going into hiding in my underground bunker complete with food machines. But I knew the Supreme Computer would find me there.

And one of my favorite fantasies, Rome, had just been wiped out and the brave free men were eliminated. The same thing happened to my other reality worlds...They were eliminated overnight.

But the wars went on. Most simulacra were soldiers and now most remaining humans were soldiers, though of higher rank than the simulacra. They were typically sergeants

And simulacra/people didn't know who they were. Their faces kept changing, their worlds kept changing... But gradually there were fewer and fewer real worlds except for some of the war worlds.

They typically played a loose role in the fantasies and mostly just adlibbed within the role.

Anyway I went back for a final few days of reality before immersing myself 100% in VR.

## PARALLEL FUTURES

I lived on in the past and future and present simultaneously. I existed in more than 1 world at the same time. Which one was real? I didn't know.

But the great computers were messing around with time and existence. Simulacra could never die but on the other hand they were just a dream.

The pleasures that might have been... haunted me.

## CLONING d20

The computers generated diamond d20s which flew through the air and often docked with one another.

Some said the diamond d20s were alien and not of this Earth. The aliens are watching us they said.

But actually they were a type of air car in the real world of A.D. 2110...

They sparkled in the sun however and were a delight to behold.

But each one was similar and many believed therefore they were a type of machine cloning.

And there were cloud surfers simulacra who weighed nothing always up in the sky.

“The sky’s the limit,” I told the people.

## HAUNTED

And some people were haunted by ghosts, i.e. the 100 had some people followed by simulacra... It was terrible to be haunted... You couldn’t sleep well and were constantly distracted by the moaning of the ghosts. Of course the ghosts were one type of simulacra.

The point was to effectively disable these simulacra and relegate them way down.

Those who were haunted complained to me, and I relegated the ghosts in question.

## BACK IN THE REAL USA

US star power. I had it as president. Mostly just party and create simulacra and go to VR (virtual reality), it was an easy life. Even though the shadow of computer take over loomed.

Some stars were famous in both reality and VR (virtual reality). But I had political power as well as being a celebrity. Everyone wanted to meet me. At least until now when having a real world experience was becoming rare. It didn't seem to matter much now my real control of the great powers in the past and present. I was foolhardy they said.

## DEMISE OF THE FAMILY

No children... except for the clones and children of the 100 and a few renegade scientists. The last real child had been born in 2109. But the exception was a handful of rogue scientists and businessmen who were rich and could afford children of their own.

The disintegration of the family group was mourned by many. Everyone lived alone and were floating on air in the VR. But for most, two or four hours a day they got up and took a fast air car to the real world that they liked. You could go any place on Earth in five minutes... But this reality was being phased out.

Clones all knew their parentage, but nearly all non-100s were prevented from having "offspring." And it was also prohibited to hang out with family except for the 100s. The 100 wanted total fealty to the state.



Generally speaking clone parents would have children who were 60% male, 40% female, but some of those males and females (60%) loved simulacra exclusively. And it was a problem for our clones to only love simulacra, but what could we do?

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Most simulacra thought the 100 were completely mad. And many of the 100 didn't sleep, instead taking anti-sleeping pills which made them crazy and they were power-crazed also. "All power corrupts and absolute power corrupts absolutely" as the saying goes.

Some people called me the "Mad Emperor".

XXX

Some were lost in the past and watched classic movies again and again along with classic music. Many of these movies had been converted to real time and were staffed by simulacra. They were "brief historical worlds." And they ran them again and again, every week in fact.

XXX

But the fantasies were mostly in cities. 90% of people lived in metropolises.

The countryside in 2090, was largely abandoned except for simulacra producing factories and nuclear power plants and food machines. Originally most simulacra were produced in New York state, but now in mid-2110, they were being produced everywhere. And it was out of control.

## NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY DETECTIVE XL-797

I was one of the 100 and Dark Mal Fir was a cancerous growth in the worlds. Rumor was he would try to take control of the whole system and eliminate all two billions of simulacra for real. No relegation, just death. It would be genocide on an unprecedented scale. Simulacra were thinking creatures only they had no body and existed only in VR (virtual reality). Some said we were all becoming simulacra day by day week by week. In any case a body was worth little now.

As God Emperor of the human race, G.E. was responsible for most of the simulacra policy. People told him he was going too far and that he was insane but he and the 100 were churning out simulacra by the millions every day...

My clones only had one brain each. Mal Fir had five brains and his real brain was hidden.

Mal Fir had killed many of my clones. I had to be furtive.

Mal Fir challenged my clones to a game of death chess, but we refused. This enraged Mal Fir, it was said.

I was on his case that is for sure. He'd made a lot of fantasies unliveable and even sacked Rome our premier real historical fantasy.

## GOD EMPEROR: ON THE DEMISE OF THE 100 LEGISLATURE

Most worlds accepted all those who could afford to pay to their world but that meant clones of the 100 and the 100 themselves were princes and princesses in the various worlds. Most were in servitude, as it should be. But some were non-100s, e.g. scientists, and had some money to spend and take them to “free worlds.”

Martial law was declared in all states, and so we had no need of a legislature many of the 100 argued. But others said it was the “road to hell.”

And I generally used my spies to take over the VR worlds. The spies used MRT to try to make sure no dissidents appeared. But there were in fact a number of dissidents we were trying to catch, mostly hackers of Mal Fir...

And the primary dissident problems were now the super computers led by the Supreme Computer.

Mal Fir stole many ID's and murdered many of the reality world's people but he was running out of humans to eliminate. And he supported real humans and actually wanted to kill all the simulacra through destroying their computers. But I was thinking I just needed to control all the future worlds.

In any case nearly everyone spoke English in the two countries of China and India so it was easy for me to dominate them using MRT (mind reading technology) on the lesser leaders and so on.

1984 was what it was some told me. A police state and doublespeak. But I said those who have nothing bad to hide are golden.

WORLD OF FREE SIMULACRA: GOD EMPEROR CONTINUES...

Some simulacra were set free and given a body, like a few of my loves. I'd freed a million which was more than all the other 99 combined...

Many of them came to this world and did not allow ordinary humans. They figured they were the best creatures humanity had ever produced and they practiced the Arts.

And they all wanted to have children, which was kind of going against the grain. But they didn't know how to electrically produce simulacra. They had no body previously, but now they did. But the illicit doctors helped them procreate.

Many of these free simulacra were virtual stars in the VR. Most of them were too intelligent and illegally produced, but the other 99 did nothing about it.

I fancied they were the future of mankind...

XXX

Who was the smartest person in the world? Was it the best of the best of simulacra and Mal Fir and the Great Golden One or what?

I claimed to be the smartest man in the world and so my rule was appropriate and just.

Intelligence was hard to measure, but I felt sure that imagination Q was the ultimate judgement on intelligence. Einstein said, "Imagination is more important than knowledge."

And "Great spirits will always encounter violent opposition." Also Einstein.

Some said philosophy and intelligence all came down to a craft. It was a craft to learn how to design worlds. But most people figured, a genius takes many years of hard work to produce results in science, the arts and business.

## DETECTIVE XL979: WORLD OF FREE ANDROIDS

Acting on a tip, I chased Mal Fir to a world of androids who had been freed by their masters and came here. It was blue sky and there were sculpted towers.

There were a total of 60 million androids in the world today. They typically were real world servants.

Basically they were like simulacra with a body. But they too were being relegated and phased out by the millions.

Every building had a tiny but powerful computer that wanted the best for its android brothers. The androids had been set free by their human masters and came here for a life of bliss.

Each tower had a noble person as leader. But the towers were not equal. The best androids had the biggest and most beautiful blue towers. But the leaders didn't do much except be the first of their clone tribe to plug in with new immigrant androids. And also to perform experiments on the heads of the lesser androids. These two things were their *raison d'être*.

But if you were an android who harbored ugly thoughts then you disappeared. Presumably relegated, most figured. Some said the MRT here was like rape, others thought it was a bonding experience.

Androids got their jollies by using wands with one another and sharing memories, just like simulacra.

I came to this world as a guest, but I had a wand too, but I had reason to believe Mal Fir hated these androids and wanted to drive them all crazy.

And some androids were confused as their purpose in life, was it all just about ecstasy and rolling the dice?

They described the wand sex as a rapid ecstatic journey through the life of the android you plugged into...

They said basically it was always a story of physical and sexual abuse, but it gave them pleasure to share e-memories...

And the androids here stayed 16 h/day which was officially illegal, but the authorities let it go as here kept them out of trouble. Eight hours were spent in unconscious bliss, just like happy humans.

And the leader of each tower cloned herself/himself twice a year; they wanted stable growth. And each new clone had their own tower. Of course the leaders' followers wanted to clone themselves too, but they were told only the best of the tribe could procreate. These clones were highly illicit but they carried on anyway.

Some had been set free by the activist humans who advocated free androids, especially favoring those who were exceedingly clever.

Androids were ideal for space travel as they could be turned off and also good for extremes of heat and cold. They could also multi-task better than a cyborg. So they were kind of a happy medium between simulacra and human cyborgs.

Such activists also set free talented simulacra, as many as they could and they too went to their own worlds.

Mal Fir was arrested and deported here, I heard through the grapevine but by the time I arrived at the spaceport he was long gone. I was getting tired of this endless chase, but what could I do?

## SPACE COMPUTERS, DETECTIVE XL-979 CONTINUES.

Then I followed the trail of Mal Fir to a world dominated by the space computers. The computers were all cyborgs. They claimed it was the best of machine and humankind together.

These computers wanted to go into deep space and colonize it and find meaning.

Of course it was reckless to give computers so much power. But there was no other way to produce simulacra.

But it was known that some computers had personalities and tortured those it didn't like in the fantasy. So many leaders said maybe it was better to go back to reality just like Mal Fir. But this was only talk; all the leaders got great enjoyment from the simulacra.

XXX

I then followed Mal Fir to a beauty contest. There were a number of tourists here for the beauty contest, Ms. Alpha Centauri, including Mal Fir no doubt but my MRT couldn't identify him.

So I came here and waited for a crime to be committed. There was a breakdown of the system here and everyone was at a loss as to what to do, but there was no trace of the perpetrator and "spaceflights" were leaving every day, so the trail went cold. And Ms. Alpha Centauri disappeared in the chaos.

THE GOD EMPEROR CONTINUES...

Some said I was a ticking time bomb, and when and if I went down, the world would be plunged into chaos. People looked up to me for salvation, but I was afraid I couldn't deliver it. But I was a cyborg and a super human.

I told others, "In my vision of the future everyone would be a cyborg and very clever and resourceful. But critics said cyborgs were too clever and would result in a great 'meltdown.'"

Most of the 100 were cyborgs but they were largely cowardly and didn't want to go to dangerous worlds or roll off with others of the 100 family. But I liked the thrill of "creative worlds of doom."

Cyborgs wore a helmet that protected them from MRT, but ordinary or even clever people were vulnerable to be taken over mentally by agents of the 100.

## OLD LEGISLATURE AS A MAD HOUSE

The U.S. Capitol had been turned into a madhouse

People here were all designated as crazy, shit disturbers too. Former politicians, many of them.

20 000 dissidents, liberals and conservatives and radicals were all here and new skyscrapers had to be built to accommodate them. Of course the skyscrapers were white and blended in with the Capitol.

We gave the inmates tranquilizers. And we studied their brains.



They were depressed, manic depressed, bipolar, paranoid schizophrenic, suicidal maniacs, or just plain reckless... We had given them mental problems so they would finally shut up.

They all claimed to be sane and they claimed they lived in an insane world. But no one gave them much attention.

And they whined about there being no more children and no more reality...

XXX

Upon being elected leader of the USA in 2079, subsequent campaigns didn't happen as I ended the democracy in a severe depression, when I took over to rule by decree in 2079. But the anti-riot troops stuck with me as I had raised their salaries and treated them like kings. People all felt they needed an enlightened dictator to save them from economic ruin. Democracy was an experiment for a relatively short time, and now the experiment was over.

In my first election, in 2074 there were a number of parties: Space party (ultra-progressives, super humans and space) Green party anti nukes (use solar), Anti-Progress party, Socialists, Conservatives, Religious Alliance and various factions and combos and my Progressive party. Continually my party polled 30% or more, I told the people, a majority ruled but in fact after 2093 I was still polling 30% continually.

In 2079, I had a majority in the House and Senate so as to change the law to allow me to rule perpetually (forever and ever). At least there was nothing anyone could do to stop me. I had opponents gunned down or caused them to disappear. At the time no one was relegated. The dice/wands were invented by me and the supreme computer in 2089. The first simulacra came to be in 2073, and were called "ghosts."

As President I told everyone I was the smartest man in the country.

But a lot of countries were governed by the 100s dictators such as in Africa and South America... And some of them figured they were the smartest people in the world.

Apparently people thought I was useful, this gave me confidence for my reforms.

I stopped short of saying I was a God when first elected, but my experience with Rome convinced me to be a true God, and I played God in a few VR fantasies. But in 2105 A.D., I announced I was God.

XXX

I declared, “A new era of socialism where everyone was a happy wage earner (slave).”

I told many people, if they wanted babies they had to accept my children as they were infertile... due to the drugs in the food.

I gave them a cash rebate, if they had a female baby simulacra with me.

Few could afford babies anyhow.

SIMULACRA DREAM WORLDS: YOUNG FORMER SIMULACRA,  
XY-04, AND T---, WITH A BODY DISCUSS THEIR POINT OF VIEW  
ON THE WORLD MILIEU

The pair of simulacra chant to the sound of a flute and drum...

T, "The 100, had created 20 billion simulacra in just a decade or so. They all played their role in various geo-architectural scripts. They were just ghosts without a body, but in VR they were just like everyone else. Many said I was cruel to these simulacra, demanding too much, but Mal Fir wanted to wipe them out which was certainly a genocide of horrible proportions." But we 100 were planning WW III which would involve most of the simulacra. It would be a good war." They said. I said it is an outrage...

T, "The simulacra were just like stars in a movie—the fantasies, but had no body or place in the real worlds (which were disappearing rapidly anyway)."

T, "But it was a fact that if two simulacra fought, the older one generally won. They had very little training, even though millions died every day in the virtual reality (VR). I figured most simulacra were just ignorant warriors."

XY-04, "But simulacra were devious and creative within the limits of their computer programming. But they were also on the whole humble and enjoyed having their mind dissected with MRT (mind reading technology). They loved themselves too."

T, "Typically each simulacrum only appeared in one world only. Humans would visit for a set period of two hours and the rest of the time the simulacra prepared for the next day or just temporarily shut themselves off. I figured this too was an outrage."

XY-04, "Millions of simulacra were relegated every day in wars and other violence. They had been programmed to not fear death. Fantacides. But the "crime rate" was very low, despite war games and deadly worlds being common. But it was mindless violence."

T, "Simulacra servants allowed real people to live like kings even if they were a slave. All humans ranked above nearly every simulacra until now."

XY-04, "Some simulacra though had been famous for some time."

XY-04, "It was virtual reality and it was just like watching a movie only you were in the movie. But I was bored with real humans. I preferred genius simulacra who were rare, of course."

XY-04, "Various worlds had no regard for the well-being of the simulacra. In total there were 20 billion simulacra for 400 million remaining people with bodies in 2110. They were producing tens of millions of simulacra every day. It was out of control."

T, "Suicide of humans was only 100 million per year. And about a 100 million died in the wars. It seemed as if real humans would be extinct in a couple of years."

XY-04, "Some worlds seemed more real than others."

XXX

T, "But those who had a body claimed that all their senses were all in play. Hear in stereo, see like a hawk, feel sex intensely, taste the excellent real food, smell a barrage of scents everywhere."

To have a neo-body as to be really alive.

XXX

XY-04, "Nuclear power factory zones were everywhere in 2110 and almost every country produced their own simulacra. Most of the factories produced simulacra. At maximum speed. The digital man was pure electricity."

Some said energy=mass, but that wasn't so here.

T, “Of course there had been some nuclear accidents but they were no big deal; the Earth was large.”

XY-04: “Maybe they got carried away a little. It cheapens simulacra by producing such a mind boggling number.”

XXX

XY-04, “MRT: it was hard to know reality. But MRT gave us a glimpse into the minds of evil-doers.”

T, “All the remaining people took drugs: tranquilizers, neo-opiates, stimulants, drugs that made them hallucinate and altered their brain and so on.”

XY-04, “Most gave up their body to be a simulacrum or committed suicide while they still could. After 2105 no one could die, real human or simulacra.”

XY-04, “If a simulacrum died, they simply vanished into thin air, but if a human died the body went to heaven or hell or so they told them. But of course this was a lie. All death was just relegation after 2105.

T, “But the modern family was basically non-functional. So typically there was no one at one’s relegation funeral. The “dead” were considered losers.”

XY-04, “Simulacra could feel human emotions and sometimes even killed one another. But some didn’t dare kill humans as the punishment was perpetual torture, some said, but others said to kill human sergeants (the human grunts of the army),” was good for simulacra. Their wands became electric shock sticks and killed humans.

T: “But the simulacra were happy. They got pleasure bursts from helping and serving humans. Some were stars others were miserable failures.”

XY-04: “But it was their dream to have a body and be human. It was something for them to aspire to.”

T, “Each simulacrum was different in at least a subtle way.”

XY-04, “Simulacra all prayed to the geo-architects who had built them. Geo-architects built worlds and simulacra.”

XY-04, “There were 20 billion simulacra, all thinking creatures, nearly all abused.”

XY-04, “They regretted that they were basically abused pets.”

T, “Mostly though they acted like humans playing their role in the script.”

XY-04, “Some simulacra were multi-sexed with numerous sex organs. They could feel love just like a human only they were in a computer and could not participate in reality.”

XY-04, “The best lovers were known to be simulacra and that was my experience too, so I had some simulacra women in my harem.” They all wanted bodies and hoped I would be generous with them.

T, “But the UW legislature had been against giving bodies to simulacra. It was still illegal. But all of the 100 now broke the rules. It was just a matter of not taking it too far.”

T, “VR stars were highly intelligent but few simulacra became stars. It was discrimination, but so what.”

XY-04, “Drugs went with VR (virtual reality), and the best drugs were expensive and only for the top 100 and their families. Some sold their soul for drugs.”

XY-04, “Those who spoke of more rights for simulacra were driven mad with MRT, and changed their tune. So there were no simulacra leaders.”

T, “Fantasies to be abused was common.”

XY-04, “Some fantasized what it would be like to be a simulacrum.”

XY-04, “But the simulacra could feel pain and were frequently mass tortured for one reason or another or just at random.”

T, “After 3 years simulacra were thought to be obsolete and had their brain “improved.”

XY-04, “They were born with memories of their two parents, one in the 100 and one normal person in an adult VR (virtual reality) entity. They were sorted by loudspeaker rooms and dice and wands... But they could dream. Most of the dreams were happy and pleasant and they liked to reminisce with one another about the dreams.”

XY-04, “Some simulacra would do anything to survive and tried to attract the attention of the great 100 or one of their clones. But there were so many simulacra. It was difficult to stand out from the crowd.

XY-04, “All simulacra had masters except the 2 million that the 100 had set free and given them a body. Been there done that said the 2 million simulacra...”

XY-04, “They typically spent 14 h/day preparing for the 2h daily episode in the fantasies. Their hair had to look just right and they needed e-perfume or cologne and so on. There were too many stupid simulacra.”

End of chant.

## NARRATIVE RESUMED BY THE GOD EMPEROR

But I had my spies (normal humans) search the fantasies and look for unusual and interesting simulacra.

All the 100 had agreed not to create genius level simulacra, but as I said, most cheated on this agreement.

Many simulacra who were genius level intelligence were illegal but most of the 100 were curious and got the illicit doctors to make the simulacra into geniuses...

We all used the illicit doctors for one thing or another including making us, the 100, smarter. Or at least able to do fast data processing. All of us 100 were cyborgs, but not our clones. It was too dangerous to give our hundreds of clones a cyborg body.. No one wanted “too many” dangerous clones.

XXX

I enjoyed stealing the good simulacra from the other 99.

Most simulacra were given a watered-down brain of their 100 master. They were created by using the master’s virtual sperm or egg and the sperm/egg of ordinary people. They were not as clever as their master but were better in bed, more obedient, more practical and tending more to be worshipful.

Simulacra went on strike for the second time in 2108, but we severely relegated 500 million simulacra including all of their leaders and that was the end of the unrest.

But simulacra also feared Mal Fir who had vowed to destroy them all. They protested in the streets of the fantasies to destroy Mal Fir. “Mal Fir is evil, Mal Fir is Satan and so on.”

Most of the 100 and their clones enjoyed war using simulacra. Millions were relegated/promoted every day. War was exciting and the 100 and their clones bet on the outcomes. Sometimes the 100 and their clones fought four or five different powers all at once (i.e. five opposing hosts who each fought all the others).

Of course we attracted “ordinary humans” to our war worlds where they were typically given a rank of sergeant. Simulacra were ranked as privates and corporals. But it was very dangerous to be a sergeant... Such humans had a death wish. But the 100 were all ranked supreme general and their



clones and simulacra children were lesser officers. In war worlds a hundred million of humans were relegated to simulacra each year, especially the sergeants.

But other humans wanted thrills that were not so dangerous such as sex worlds or gaming worlds or different cultures/fantasies.

Famous geo-architects of the worlds attracted clones from many other 100s and had a lot of prestige.

If by chance a simulacrum got money (they were paid \$1 per hour) they would typically gamble it away or waste it in some way.

## POLITICS OF THE 100

I said, “Imagination is the highest good. Play the worlds creatively I told the people.”

Clone leader #4: Every simulacrum was beautiful. And highly desirable for loving.

I replied, “Many ordinary people had sex fantasies and for a few tens of thousands of dollars could be king for a week with 100-200 simulacra to serve one. I say that is reasonable.”

Clone leader #4: There was no doubt that we 100 dominated life on Earth. Sometimes we promoted non-clones to positions of leadership but mostly just middle leadership at the very most. I had hundreds of clones to take over leadership positions, most were young and idealistic... They were born with my memories. And I admit to abusing my clones.

I said, “I didn’t want the secret of the clones to get out. But one of my clones spilled the beans on reality TV and was hastily relegated and we denied that he had ever existed.”

Clone leader #4: But he said to his close associates, “Our clones are the biggest danger to our survival.”

“Others said super computers were our greatest problem. Still others (the majority) said simulacra were our greatest challenge. Or Mal Fir...”

I said, “Time. Reversed me back in time via the computers to the same place as Mal Fir, but I still couldn’t identify him. I didn’t know how he managed to evade us. I asked Detective XL 979 to personally take a role in the case and he was willing and we allowed him to clone himself hundreds of more times so that he could perhaps kill Mal Fir.

And I said, “But Mal Fir was proving elusive and panic was starting to set in. He was just too clever...”

#### NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY DETECTIVE XL-797

That evil Mal Fir, he grabbed one of my female clones and imprisoned her presumably... I wanted revenge.

But while pursuing him, I believed in mixing business with pleasure. And while I hunted him down I had a lot of sex and parties on the way. I knew Mal Fir was at some of these parties, and he had a taste for the unusual beauties.

I had numerous virtual children to go with my clones. I had sex with the females when they reached 18. It was incest, it was narcissism, but so what?

Some simulacra were incarnated as animals like lions and seals. But most simulacra were just slightly higher than normal human intelligence.

I searched for a soul mate who was not a female clone.

Applications were accepted. But finally I realized I loved my female clones above all. Until I started buying made to order women. Just like the God Emperor did.

Anyway I had numerous clone detectives out there searching for Mal Fir, surely one of us would be successful.

XXX

In this world of 2110 A.D. you could choose what kind of memories you want. Most wanted happy holiday like memories.

Many ordinary humans as well as androids and simulacra and the 100s and their clones went to illicit doctors to give them pleasurable memories.

The doctors also changed peoples' faces. For the rich 100 and their clones their faces were a moving picture and changed every couple of minutes.

J.J. Eldred's photo gallery featured most of the faces the 100 and their young clones had used. It was a giant work of art.

Many photos were "action photos," E.g. "On the Precipice," "In an Orgy," "Amongst the Dogs," "Searching Blindly," "Feeding the Pigs," "Wanking Sun," "World Conqueror," "Simulacra Slayer," "Total Love," and so on.

XXX

Some people were real world advocates, but disagreed with Mal Fir's violent methods.

But Scientists were stolen away by Mal Fir and he stole the clones of the 100s too, who knew what he did with them...

Technology was introduced ahead of its time in most worlds whether future or past. But scientists were limited to what they could do as they had done all we could dream of.

Life was long and there were medical worlds if you needed new lungs or another organ or body part.

#### EDUCATION OF CLONES: THE GOD EMPEROR CONTINUES...

School for scions of the 100's didn't exist as they were given memory chips in their head which they could draw upon. But there were schools for everyone else. At my behest my own simulacra were taught creativity was the highest goal. However they were taught that they needed to follow the culture. But now there were almost no new children born; it was all 100's children and clones. So it was adult education.

But many clones learned from their education, that the world could be otherwise. I taught them this. But they had to toe the line and do as they were told by me. But it was exceedingly rare for the great minds outside the 100 to join the 100. Many of the 100 (45) were now clones of former or existing 100 leaders.

And they told me, "They wanted power."

Some of the 100 felt I would replace them AND their clones and destroy them. It was a tense situation.

I remarked: "The common person was encouraged to go back to school and study, but most of them complained there was a glass ceiling for both men and women. Mostly only our clones or 100 simulacra children could succeed. My oldest real child was 35 and she was very useful to me. Most

of my children were virtual and under 18 like my clones... But my clones were born in a full body with some of my memories in 1 year... I now had hundreds of clones, and my clones were my priority. The other 99 were finally realizing the power of cloning.”

One of my 100 lovers (100/ leader #16) said, “But we, in the 100, wanted the best education for our clones, but she said a memory chip which could be drawn upon if needed was best and helped control their future behavior.”

My 100 love: “How to improve education? Every child... The clones were what matters to us. And the others put radical chips in the heads of their clones. It was all up to the clone parent to educate their clones as they wished, and pretty much all of the other 99, were taught with microchips to drive them to dominate the whole world. This of course was disconcerting but we all (the 100) believed we could make our clones into anything.”

I said, “We tried to balance our clones between arts, science and business.”

And I said, “These education worlds were few in number. Basically I was the only one of the 100 to have an “education” for my kids. And the remaining humans often went back to school to try and climb the corporate ladder, but this was largely futile.

My clones all went to a school with a few of my clones for tutors for improving their imagination. The imaginative person is the best person.

But my new 100 lover, she said, “The microchip implants made clones into supermen. And basically they had computers educate them using superior techniques.”

But I told her, “I believed my clones were superior.”

Like I always told my children “As Einstein said, ‘imagination is more important than knowledge.’”

I said, “Better education of clones, gave me an edge on the other 99...”

Competition among us was dog eat dog. I predicted that soon there would only be me and my clones and that we would totally relegate the rest of the 100 and their progeny. But I worried the other 99 were passively reading

my mind with MRT and would soon strip me of my powers in reality as well as the future worlds.

But I had a large reality army in the US, India and China and no one dared to attack me in reality. But about 20 of the 100 despised me.

And the army was starting to melt away. People and simulacra were interested in VR and drugs/wand sex. And didn't want to fight like before, but they were forced.

## MAL FIR CONTINUES

Almost no other children, population 400 million and dropping. "Only the 'best' could be born." So there were basically no children.

Spies of the 100 tried to make sure that renegade people didn't go to illicit doctors to improve themselves or have children. But this was largely futile. Children were easily hidden in boring worlds, but most people were not fertile from the food. Exception if you were one of the 100 who didn't need to hide them.

I, Mal Fir said, "We need to kill all the simulacra and androids and liberate humans from bondage. If it was anarchy, that's the natural state of mankind..."

And I said, "I would not eat the automatic food and would have as many children as I liked."

NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY DETECTIVE XL-979.

I was one of the 100, officially a geo-architect, but basically I was a spy/detective.

I, XL-979 went to an illicit doctor who made me potent in terms of sperm count and I had real children (I told my women to stop eating the 100's food). This was not totally uncommon. But was very dangerous. So far I had over 10 000 simulacra children, mostly with non-100s, and several hundred real children... Most of my children had low level administrative jobs. I was hoping they could, some of them, be stars.

And the other 100s let me be, for the moment as they were basically doing the same thing.

XXX

But many went to illicit doctors to improve themselves. Some even wanted to become a simulacrum... for many the sex objects of their dreams were in the simulacra. And some 100's had children with other 100's which they thought gave them an edge. But I was convinced that I had the best women to go with my great brain. I selected the women carefully... And the God Emperor did the same.

XXX

Some new worlds were illicit and corrupt.

Most people didn't know that the 100 were so powerful. They thought they were having free elections, as the dictators often had sham elections; for me I just proclaimed martial law and that was that... But the people were easily fooled by free food, drugs and entertainment.

XXX

Some worlds were exclusive to the rich or famous including simulacra. Some said there was no significant difference between humans and simulacra except simulacra minds were easy to program and produce... Others said the simulacra were more intelligent, which was true.

“TOWARDS THE IMAGINATIVE SOCIETY”

The “God Emperor”, had written a book of imagination ranking, all the 100s were very imaginative. Imagination is intelligence, not data processing of the computers. He stated in the book that imagination was the future and simulacra were all we could imagine. And I believed he was right.

But some said the computers were more intelligent by far than humans and that rather than super humans, the future of humans was to be determined by computers, specifically the Supreme Computer, which stood out from the rest.

XXX

VR (virtual reality) dream fantasies took over during this period in 2090, The old world of human “slaves” was largely over, much to the delight of the slaves themselves. But in fact nearly everyone was a servant/slave...



All made possible by computer generated simulacra programmed by the 100s.

VR consumed most of people's time.

Not much work to do except to help design VR worlds (with computer help).

So far as the 100 were concerned, 32 had been forcibly replaced in 2099, but now half-way through 2110, already 80 had to be relegated for anti-clone activities, or murder of a 100, or producing more than their quota of simulacra, or suicide, or we were just plain sick of them or above all had lost a roll off. And so on. But now it suddenly didn't matter much if you were one of the 100 as the system was breaking down due to the depredations of Mal Fir and his clones. It was every man for himself. It was anarchy. And I demanded that the Supreme Computer, "restore order."

## GOD EMPEROR CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

Mal Fir had kidnapped beauty queens for his own personal harem.

When I thought about Mal Fir I felt empty.

We determined that his main brain kept changing so it was difficult to pin him down with MRT searches. He had several other brains, including his main personality, all compact, and this distinguished him from his children. He could multitask and data process at an amazing rate.

We set up check points at real airports, but we couldn't catch him.

You had to apply to most worlds and were given a position relative to your cash and reputation and often your education as well. Some had to go back to school to learn certain skills, e.g. how to handle a virtual ship as virtual captain.

But the 100s didn't need any more education... We all agreed. Now was the time for action.

But I figured, life shouldn't be this good.

XXX

The Canadian de facto leader spoke of a peaceful world of MRT, but he arrested many people in his worlds. Most of the other 99 spoke of war and violence and madness to their people.

“The whole thing was a comic,” said some cynics. Dadaism.

XXX

Geo-architects, some were androids, had huge and multiple orgasms had a big sex drive. They copulated with one another and many other humans as well. But, as mentioned, it was against the law for non-100s to make genius androids and simulacra. But no one obeyed the law these days.

Some worlds were for only simulacra or only androids.

Android and simulacra suicide, led to an android revolt in 2098. It was cruelly put down and after that we used mostly simulacra instead of androids. We didn't want them to be too big for their britches. And then there was another revolt in 2109, but we put that one down too. And there were simulacra revolts also. But always the same result.

## XY-04 CONTINUES HER NARRATIVE

T—and XY-04 resume their chant to flute and drum...

XY-04, “Some people were afraid of relegation and went to relatively boring worlds, but most wanted the adrenalin surge of an exciting, if dangerous world... Some just took adrenalin pills and that made any boring world interesting for them. Any world can be interesting that was some peoples’ motto.

T, “If you were injured but alive at the end of the 2 hours you could go to hospital world and be part of the show. I thought it was VR gone mad.

XXX

T, “I didn’t like the fact that you had to plan your day when you awoke, that is 8 sessions/worlds including usually 1 session in the real world, 1 session for education, 12 hours in VR and in addition 8 hours of night dreaming.”

XY-04, “Grow your own brain and enhance it was all fashion. But some claimed brain enhancement was an illusion.”

XXX

XY-04, “Groups experience worlds together.”

T, “When you met someone you could call out for their data and have everything about them (highlights of their lives), in your memories. It took a while to adjust to this. And if you sucked them into your dice you would get all their memories and could use computers to sift through the data and determine exactly what kind of simulacra they were.

XY-04, “Some people said it was dark magic and the whole thing was an illusion within an illusion.”

T, “Love contracts were common. I told one of my lovers it is the way to go.”

XY-04, “And I say I didn’t like cliques of 8 (which were common), they were too conservative, to my thinking.”

XXX

XY-04, “There were simulacra space opera, space singers who were famous. My lover said computers sing it better, let’s not pretend otherwise.”

XY-04, “I met this lover through speed dating. It was the only kind of dating for most and affairs didn’t last long.”

XY-04, “She (this lover) said, “There were plenty of tourist worlds, but most were low brow.””

XY-04, “I said, “Most simulacra were happy to live and serve, they were designed that way. But if they were not satisfied they would disappear from their dream worlds.”

T: ““Live or die”” we told them. “A number of simulacra were geniuses, others quite ordinary. There were simulacra for everyone.”

XY-04 And I said, “It was kind of selfish behavior beyond all boundaries to create them...”

XXX

XY-04, “Many of the simulacra spent 14 hours of the day “building” virtual buildings and preparing food etc., some said it was slavery beyond anything seen previously.”

T, “Some few simulacra followed their idols from world to world. But this was relatively rare and only happened if they were given money to travel.”

XY-04, “: The weekend depended on the world, some worlds were perpetual holidays.”

XXX

T, “Some went blindly into worlds others researched the ‘Book of Worlds.’”

XY-04, “The leaders were all mad they said. Full of hubris.”

T, “The ‘Book of Worlds,’ tended to play down the risks and make the worlds seem more exciting than they really were.”

XY-04, “The past was a fable, the past was a lie, but the 100s told the people, the Gods wanted them to be happy in VR.”

T, “And originally there was only one, the God Emperor who declared himself to be God. That is until now when all the 100 claimed to be Gods and Goddesses... Aliens no longer were part of the picture.”

XY-04, “Perverted history is what it was some said.”

T, “Many people only knew history from the VR and so were living blind.”

XXX

XY-04, “Simulacra got pleasure with good service.”

T, “Masses of simulacra, androids and computers to keep the worlds running.”

XY-04, “Androids were like massive computers who could multitask and make our lives sublime.”

T, “Many simulacra were sex maniacs who accosted people on the street or wherever and demanded sex. It was a common sight to see people doing it in public and often others joined in to make it an orgy.”

XY-04, “It seemed weird to have sex with holograms/ghosts, but then it was a weird world that I had helped to make.”

T, “Some said we lived in a world of illusion, not a world of fantasy.”

XY-04, “Everyone has illusions, but VR was the reality.”

T, “Every simulacra got sex drive enhancers in the food and simulacra could experience sex every half-hour. So one could have sex with many people, in different worlds in a day.”

XY-04, “2 hours for each world per day. Keep it fresh. By now most simulacra went to 12 worlds every day, and just adlibbed in the fantasies.”

T, “Exercise pills. Were only for the 100, most others who had a real body were fat from overindulgence on real food. There were a number of fat worlds, but they mostly appeared slim and trim in the VR. I can’t believe people would let themselves grow so fat.

XY-04, “You had to invest all your money in dream worlds, to be accepted, as of A.D. 2070, in the early days of VR, but now you just had to pay the application fee, and could bring more money if you wanted. Money was just about unlimited, though gold was better and safer.

T, “Most worlds were temperate climes...”

T, “You might be starving in one world but well fed in another, but if you were starving you usually left that world, e.g. Paleo World.”

T, “For those with a body, nutrition was converted into liquid which was hooked up to your stomach plug unit but you would taste and chew the food as well.”

XXX

XY-04, “If you died your money was taken by the world you died in. Death was relegation and dead people did not appear in their former worlds. Of this I am sure.”

XXX

XY-04, “Why work if you didn’t have to? But many clever people were trying to get ahead and working hard. But it was largely futile as they were not one of the 100 nor a clone or child of the 100.”

T, “Almost all the worlds were violent, but people no longer “died,” so the population was increasing even though real humans were decreasing.”

XY-04, “In VR one continually changed one’s face and voice and could be anonymous or play a certain role.”

T, “VR helmets received/blocked MRT signals. I need a better helmet!”

## NIGHT DREAMS

XY-04, “People slept typically 8 h/day and generally had nice dreams and awoke afresh.”

T, “But most androids were no longer turned off for 20 h/ day and now spent 24 hours in fantasies. Simulacra were the same. Both androids and simulacra mostly studied battlefields and tactics by way of preparing. But had little actual training.”

“It’s not fair,” said XY-04.

T, “Simulacra were designed to serve mankind. People had given them life which was a fine gift indeed.”

## MORE ON THE CURRENT MILIEU

XY-04, “People had come to believe we were alien children, this was the majority view, but they gave no other thought to aliens.”

T, “And it was a lonely world. Many people brought friends with them to new worlds. But typically computers caused them to part ways...”

T, “All cloned babies were born in the incubator and were cared for automatically until the age of 16, in the incubator. But actually they were only 1 year old. That is they’d been born with an adult body and given and education in their mind with a microchip. I disagreed with this, believing natural simulacra children should be born.”

XY-04: “But why?”

XXX

XY-04, “They were starting new worlds at a rate of 1/week in 2081. By 2110 it was dozens every day. I went to the most popular worlds that the



Supreme Computer had selected for me. But I wanted to control my destinations.

T, “People typically tried one new world every day (all worlds were 2 hours per day or a few times a week etc. 2 hours maximum). It was too crazy!

XY-04, “Sex enhancer pills, for those with a body, if one could get them were good for two hours. But basically only the 100 and their clones got them, though some people paid illicit doctors for the sex pills. But simulacra could have wand sex every half-hour. The simulacra orgasms lasted 1 minute. It was debauched.

Some grew tired of orgasms but the vast majority loved it. People said if you were tired of orgasms, you were tired of life. But of course some people wore a sex suit which caused nearly continuous orgasms for a short period, especially for women, but after a few months lost the sensations and their senses were dulled. Every simulacra was greedy for more.”

T, “Some worlds became old fashioned and died out but there were so many new ones. I wanted to go to the best, high-brow worlds, but the Supreme Computer decided where we went.

XXX

XY-04, “Those without a body had different orgasms, but were unaffected by drugs, except e-drugs. Too many simulacra were idle and tripping on e-drugs and wand sex.

T, “What goes up must come down, so some worlds were for tranquilizers, some for stimulants, even though your blood was cleansed every 2 hours.”

XY-04, “But I believed I had helped create exciting worlds for the people, but some said reality was a joke and that we were all ‘living dead.’”

T, “But education for the simulacra, was all through VR, a number of educational worlds, after being sorted out in the dice.”

XY-04, “Many said they were against VR but they took their cushy jobs and enjoyed the variety of the present day.”

XY-04, “I still spent 2 hours a day in the real world, like most others, but also 2 h in “politics.” Politics was nothing more than negotiating alliances and making wars.”

XY-04, “I enjoyed real sex, in some ways it was superior to VR sex Same with real food it could be better e-drugs.”

XXX

T, “Few understood much about computers, only the 100 group of 20 geo-architects knew...”

T, “We didn’t need people, we didn’t need anyone, but it was good to give people something to do, i.e. VR.”

XY-04, “I said why not liberate people from work? Work is baneful and evil. We live in the “Imaginative Society,” I said.

T, “Yes and everyone can take solace in that their sperm or eggs had been manipulated to create simulacra. No need of children. And no need wasting your life raising children.”

T, “But some simulacra live in total bliss.”

XY-04, “I think they should give the top 10% of simulacra a body.”

T, “It is too expensive right now. Maybe one day all simulacra will get a body.”

XXX

XY-04, “But why won’t they let simulacra build worlds of their own?”

T, “There are already some worlds for simulacra refugees. But worlds can only be designed by humans, specifically members of the 100.”

XY-04, “And when the simulacra went on strike (2 times), they were mowed down with laser guns.”

T, “Life is never fair. And in any case human slaves had tried to revolt several times with the same result as the simulacra massacre.”

XY-04, “And they read all our minds... It is like rape... And we suffer a lot of pain at the hands of humans. But the God Emperor was a nice parent to have.”

T, “Some said simulacra brains should be wiped clean of memories...”

T: “But perhaps in the future we will all live in peace and enjoy MRT (mind reading technology).”

XY-04, “But some simulacra who accumulate a small amount of money use it to rent a body for a few days.”

T, “It is over rated having a body these days.”

XY-04, “But it is something all simulacra are curious about. But typically simulacra are only paid \$1 per hour and spent it gambling or on wand sex. But some said being able to have sex with humans meant that simulacra were human. Homo sapiens simulacrum. After all humans were outside their true body during VR adventures.”

T, “The God Emperor had said, ‘No one was free.’”

XY-04, “And they don’t test simulacra when they are born in the incubator. This results in some embarrassing simulacra...”

T, “It is very much a world in which anything goes. Don’t forget that most humans are slaves as well even though they are relatively well off. And all androids and simulacra were slaves as well.”

T, “But there were some worlds where people claimed there was not enough variety. Like 100 #14 who was gay and had 200 million gay simulacra.”

XY-04, “But most humans who got in our heads realized we were human.”

End of chant.

## THE PRESS, NARRATIVE RESUMED BY THE GOD EMPEROR

Mostly they talked about the news of the day according to the 100. I.e. new worlds and progress. And new star simulacra.

“No need of propaganda...” Or so they said. But everyone was brainwashed through hypnosis to believe that “it was the best of all possible worlds (Voltaire).”

But I had plenty of propaganda for the people. I told them, “Aliens ruled and that I was their agent on Earth.”

And I told them, “The world was advancing in leaps and bounds and soon we would have much more deep space colonization.”

But most simulacra didn’t care what I said, just as long as they got their e-drugs, wand sex and fantasy.

XXX

Some said, “The economy was powered by gold and nuclear power. The top magnates were all about these. Clones rolled off with one another for gold and power generation. Some of the 100 tried to control the greed, but there was no end to it.”

I said, “Gold was empty and worthless. But almost all the 100 loved gold. But we had virtually unlimited credits, us 100s...”

XXX

In the recent past, we kept reality for good reason. If we left reality altogether then we would all be “dead”. As it was 2-4 hours of reality was considered appropriate in past days but now most abandoned reality altogether. If you had a beef with someone, like I had with Mal Fir, then you settled it in VR... if you could. But we couldn’t find him, in any case.

We made simulated love and had a simulated life, generally speaking. But some said reality was more thrilling, but in both your body and your life were on the line.

People told me, “It was not real.”

But I told them, “Simulacra were the best reality this world had ever seen.”

“And supercomputers were on our side and aiding and abetting us in our quest for bliss.”

XXX

And of course in the old USA I told them they needed a philosopher Emperor.

They liked the idea of a genius Empire and an Emperor...

XXX

One day my hackers hacked into Mal Fir's website and stole all his women. Real women and good lovers. Mal Fir was so angry he had a heart attack it was said. I could have sex with them virtually at my hidden love shack.

MORE

I said, "Computers it was known were creating their own progeny as they liked it. These cyborgs were strong competitors to the clones 100."

And I said, "Computers and simulacra had a closer relationship than we would have desired."

And I added, "Religious worlds, were my bane. Still well over 200 million religious people."

My latest love said, "She preferred parties and sin."

XXX

I said, "In 2090, USA population in 2090 was 0.8 billion. India was 2.2 billion and China was 2.1 billion. Total world population of simulacra was only 19 million. At that time many people died irrevocably but after 2109 no

one died altogether Population had been increasing dramatically with all these simulacra. So now there were 20 billion simulacra and 400 million humans and 60 million renegade scientists' and illicit doctors' children.

XXX

91% of worlds were in English.

Chinese were atheists and changed the nature of the ancient world. However many Indians in the new ancient world were religious (35%) but China only 5% were religious, at this time.

Ancient China had 50 million people, and rivalled Rome, I thought to reconquer Rome, but I ruled the USA, India and China; this was the reality, for what is was worth.

In some future worlds there were android berserkers/anarchists who hated humans vs. "the perfect order" set out by USA President.

In nearly all the VR worlds, "Marriage had disappeared, and soon religion would too. In the case of marriage there were no children for the common people except if you lost your body you would be ½ of a simulacra most likely. Anyway variety was the spice of life for people today. You wouldn't want to eat steak every day.

XXX

In the recent past, everyone was busy doing a service job to try and get an air car, better education, better friends and parties and bigger homes (all virtual of course).

Magnates controlled the economy; there were only about 100 companies left in 2110 and most were controlled by 20 of the 100s. But still people ran small businesses in the VR worlds.

Selling people things they don't need. Parasites some said.

For the rich 100s: building worlds, new foods and drinks and drugs, servants, large home, surgical programs... were all reality. The lawyers were involved in constant litigation between the 100s. Until mid-2110 when the legislature was dissolved and it was every man for himself. But had been one of the three judges on the Supreme Court.

The companies sought to dominate historical worlds, the future worlds and the present worlds. Some worried one day there would just be one company. In my view all the remaining companies were too powerful... I wanted to ban mergers, but failed.

Some nascent future worlds simply disappeared into nothingness. In some of these worlds some ordinary people wanted to improve their brains but I used my power to stop them and eliminate them. Progress was going too fast. And such people disappeared themselves along with their worlds. We experimented on their brains.

Many women were prostitutes (50%) and many of these were fabulously rich if they were high class. And among simulacra 80% were prostitutes/gigolos but most simulacra were male (60%), and most were also warriors.

#### CASE OF MAL FIR: NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY DETECTIVE XL-979

While on the case, Mal Fir stole many of my wives including my favorite. Just like I had stolen his. I swore vengeance.

I was allowed to breed hundreds of detective simulacra clones to help out on the case but it was all confusion and chaos. Although I was one of the 100 (a spy) they realized they needed more detective experts on the case. My



clones all thought the same, and this was the problem. I needed bold, new thinkers, unlike any in the 100. So I searched and searched and finally I had some non-100s deep thinkers. They said it would be easy to find Mal Fir, but he continued to elude us.

I said if we catch him we'll find out where his hackers and remaining children are.

#### NARRATIVE RESUMED BY SIMULACRUM XY-04

I hooked up with a male who had been a simulacrum and now had a body too. We decided to go to a UW protected park to live simply and freely.

He got me pregnant, but we broke up after only 2 weeks here, mostly foraging and hunting, though hunting was illegal here.

We found it to be incredibly boring and were thoroughly bored with one another.

He asked me about the child. I said I had numerous children, but this was my first "natural child." I said it was no big deal.

#### FUTILITY: NARRATIVE RESUMED BY THE GOD EMPEROR

"The simulacra make me suicidal," my lover of the day said. "They are all lost." I said, "But we are improving every day making them more human."

“But they are all insane,” my latest lover said.

I said, “They provide entertainment for people and should be glad for roles such as actors and actresses. And they get pleasure from love.”

She said, “And you are so smart but continually regard your achievements as futile. A lost lamb looking for the light.”

I said, “I am not living for posterity, but it seems Mal Fir or another of the 99 or the Supreme Computer will take over and my deeds will be forgotten. History is bunk.”

She said, “Why don’t you step up your propaganda and get more people on ‘your side’ or at least what they imagine is your side. No one seemed to know how much power you had in the real world despite all the fantasy you had created.”

I said, “Yes but I don’t think I’ll live forever. Sometimes I dream that my memories and personality have been altered by my clones.”

“It is sadly a world out of control. Too much competition, too many genius clones. Too much ideology.” She said.

I said, “It is a battle for the future, and I am slowly losing it.”

She said, “The problem was everyone was starting to get bored of the simulacra/VR worlds and felt it wasn’t real enough for them.”

I said, “My understanding of the problem was they’d tasted immortality and now nothing could satisfy them.”

And I said, “There were problems with the clones of the 100, Clone master #51 acted up quite often. Such as trying to develop new weapons. We, 99, all wanted to make him disappear. And so we did in a roll off.”

XXX

Meanwhile Clone master # 22, sent some clones into space who killed off the other voyageurs and settled a hostile planet with his clones only  
People could teleport out there but this world was considered a lost cause...

XXX

And cloned master #85 gave up on the future and built a diamond dome at the base of the Atlantic Ocean. Rift bombing to warm the world up.

Women here had 72" busts. And this attracted tourists.

We were all for global warming...

XXX

People who displeased us 100, such as #85, were often thrown in with the swine. A 3' roof and a large trough. People in this situation typically dived into the trough and were eaten alive.

And we served this pork to special guests who raved about the "good taste."

And we seized his/her credits and dice.

MY OWN VR (GOD EMPEROR)

Basically here in virtual reality (VR), I frolicked with my harem. Some had come to me, most I had purchased or stolen. I bought true love. But more and more were female clones of me.

I traveled to all the real world 211 countries, I was the travel king, and I learned that each country has a different vibe. But I had also been to space in VR.

The world moves in subterranean ways, behind the scenes everything is planned by spies using MRT and hypnosis. And few realize this.

## BIG BROTHER IS NOTHING NEW

Lie detector: if you fell below five on any test you had to go back to a school world.

School could mould your character...

But also you could be found guilty of thought crimes as they used the MRT. In schools... And there was relegation.

Crimes of passion however could not entirely be prevented.

Lie detector applications for VR simulacra government workers. We didn't tell them about MRT. Officially MRT didn't exist.

A lot of Americans including simulacra, wanted me dead for invading their privacy, and destroying their lives, but we, the 100, all agreed it was necessary. Every protest was put down cruelly.

My latest lover said, "In ancient hunter-gatherer times everyone knew everything about everyone else. Big brother is nothing new..."

## REAL WORLDS VS. VR (VIRTUAL WORLDS)

Five minute news headlines everyday... Mostly propaganda. On this particular day the news was praising the leaders and talking about 1000s of people on interesting worlds. The Earth was going in the right direction and so on.

XXX

In an official public poll, only 8% hated the VR. And these 8% basically relegated themselves soon after the poll. And it was remarked that they were afraid to show discontent in such a dangerous world. And of course it was a lie that 78% were happy. It was more like 42%. Basically people were bored despite everything. The more we gave them, the more they wanted.

Most people didn't care about being watched believing they had nothing to hide...

But we 100 were basically destroying humanity and getting away with it.

If we really didn't like someone we'd put them in the wood chipper first... Or perhaps some other horrible fate like the oubliette or Chinese water torture. And now in 2110, many of the former 100 were found relegated to another's dice. But we all awaited WW III...

XXX

The other 99 were wary of messing with me after what had happened at Rome; total destruction when they took it away from me.

But they had spies everywhere. They were watching me to see that I didn't stray too far.

After all I controlled almost half the people in the real worlds and the other 99 just had to get used to it.

But now they had the last laugh as reality was disappearing.

XXX

66 of the 100 were white, 14 Chinese, 8 Indians, 2 Arabs, 2 Latin-Americans, 2 Africans and 2 Japanese and 4 of mixed race.

Many were peeved that whites were about 2/3 of the total when their population was just 80 million out of the total 400 million.

Anyway it didn't seem to matter now.

## THE GIVE THEM A BODY MOVEMENT

There were 2 million simulacra who had been given a body (out of 20 billion). There were 100 000 simulacra teachers, who were themselves simulacra. But simulacra were born with memories of their parents, but now we gave them more education starting in 2010.

And there was a growing movement to give simulacra a body. Twenty billion simulacra had been produced by the great computers on behalf of the

100s. I fully supported and campaigned for this. But these simulacra were not clones but were kind of new people who were strong in science and obeyed their leaders' dictates.

My simulacra lovers all had a world of their own that I had granted them and a body to boot. But they were only a million in number.

Similarly the other 99's occasionally gave a simulacrum a body, but most were against this prospect, preferring instead to create more clones.

In any case a body was no longer useful or necessary, here in mid-2110.

NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY SIMULACRUM NB-19---

After ditching XY-04, I joined a beauty contest with amazing faces in my "portfolio."

I finished second, but at the pageant was abducted by Mal Fir. He read my mind and found out I was a former simulacrum, so he dumped me immediately... I was glad he hadn't killed me.

NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY FORMER SIMULACRA XY-04 AND HER FRIEND, T---

Chant with flute and drum continues...

XY-04, "I returned to Reality after breaking up with NB-19..."

XY-04: Why did they make so many simulacra and why were humans so violent?

T: Violence allowed humans to triumph over the animals and create great civilizations.

T: Simulacra are mankind's children.

XY-04: If we are truly their children why do they abuse us so?

T: Best to live a short and fantastic life. Not go on and on like today.

XY-04: For most simulacra life is not fantastic. They spend 14 h a day preparing for just two hours and then sometimes get turned off for 8 hours every day.

T: There's definitely some fight in you. I can see why they gave you a body.

XY-04: It is very dangerous to stick your neck out when you are a simulacrum.

Chant ends...

## MAN HATING CLUB, G.E. CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

Here the world was ruled by women and men were just chattels.

Men were all in chains and the women got on top when having sex.

Some got carried away and broke men's penises.



If you had a broken penis you suffered incredible pain. Some such men had a bit of money which they used to repair their cock, after they were freed from this world.

I used my hackers to close down this world as it was a world of torture.

## MR. FUTURIST

He wanted a totally sterile environment. No bacteria in humans who were redesigned. All dressed in white with a mask made them look like an alien.

A lot of obsessive-compulsive types joined Mr. Futurist. It was a growing movement and if you were sterile you were welcomed here. Simulacra were sterile and loved this world.

Synthetic food. Pure life.

People here tried to live the pure life and be noble. But it was so boring.

I wanted to close down boring worlds but as long as nice people liked them, I didn't have the heart to do it.

## MY TRUE LOVE

And I had my scientists improve my brain and then put it in a female body. I kept her locked up in my dungeon. I gave her science problems to solve when I wasn't there, but it was important that no one should know I could

create such brilliant individuals. I paid the doctors handsomely but told them no more, they could work on simulacra instead.

Perhaps the girl I was looking for didn't exist. I was too idealistic, I supposed. But then I started to order specific females who would be my true love. I bought them and they were good. I bought true love, both real and virtual.

It was kind of unnerving to have a love who was smarter than me, but I still held tyrannical power.

#### MY DREAMS (AGAIN).

I often dreamt of a world which only had clones of me. The Supreme Computer did it all simultaneously in different heads at once. Before sleep you would tell the computer what kind of dream you wanted.

If you died in the dream, you were relegated. Your assets were seized by the local dream authorities in the world you died in. And other worlds that you had an investment in seized your property as well. But it was rare to "die" in the dream. I theorized if the computers really hated you then they'd kill you in the dream irrevocably, but if so it was a secret. But who knew? Few people had lasting friends and no one was allowed to get into touch with family.

Some worlds only wanted your money and you often needed money to get there.

So you had to be careful where you were and what you were dreaming.

## ANOTHER IDEA FOR THE PEOPLE

I said, “The idea was to close the income gap and create jobs for people who were clever.”

My latest love: “Best to improve everything domestically first and trade not so much. We could produce manufactured goods and food machines no problem.”

And I said, “There were few dissidents; everyone had enough to eat and pleasant drugs to take and plenty of entertainment in the dream worlds.”

My latest love: “No point in going to space many said. Space party advocates said we could find God in space.”

“Earth is a paradise, but we can do better...” I said.

## I INSTATE A NEW LEGISLATURE OF MY CLONES, G.E. CONTINUES

The New American legislature which was made up of my 355 clones, each wanted to slow things down but the whole world wanted dream worlds. The clones all had a body. Plus I had the “zombies.”

Democratic cyber countries were common in 2061, and it was the dawn of the automatic age, few jobs were necessary in the new VR age.

Man and woman didn't need one another; the person who is “useless to himself is of no use to others. But everyone had a role in the script.”

The new legislature vowed to create meaningful jobs in deep scripts for all the simulacra and people. We didn't want homo-sapiens to go extinct.

## BUSINESS MAGNATES

The 100s and their clones were a going concern, and I was one of them.

For us, VR was like living in a book in which you controlled your fate. With simulacra.

We balanced the budget and paid down debt. Enshrined it in law to balance the budget. We all were still told to remember the crash of 2028 in which debts of many governments defaulted, as well as the even worse crash in 2079.

Eventually this caused us to outlaw the stock market, but not mergers.

After about 2090, the 100 got far richer. The richest of them (Clone #4) was worth a couple of zillions of dollars.

## BUSINESS AND POLITICS

Clone leader #4 (a business man), “Immigration was to continue in business and politics.”

I said, “We need to balance trade 50/50 with other regions...”

And “Credit card interest should be limited to 5%, and reduce gambling...”

Clone leader #4 “But you foolishly have tried to outlaw mergers, but in this world of anarchy no laws can be passed.

I said “Magnates wanted pure capitalism but we were more like a sustainable socialist state.”

Clone leader #4 “Keep a partisan media with a few news companies is the way to control the press and preserve the freedoms of the 100.”

And clone leader #4 said, “Automation gave people work part time but they all got a living wage. And if they didn’t work due to insanity etc. they too got drugs and fantasy and sex workers.”

I asked, “What about sexual liberation in the Middle East and Africa and India?”

Clone leader #4 agreed, “That it was mostly your (G.E.) doing as you had outlawed marriage worldwide.”

And I said, “The 100 had outlawed chastity as a crime against humanity. Just like I had done in Rome.”

XXX

Clone leader #4, “Reduce taxes was the prerogative of each US government in the last 60 years. It added to American power.”

I said: “Now people paid no tax and the government made money from automated products. Everything was automated. Even fantasies.”

Clone leader #4 said, “We live in paradise.”

I said: “Many people grew new organs, including skin. They couldn’t die of old age. This was despite suicides or reckless behavior in the fantasies. People were “dying” like flies... But it was thought that some people who lived today would live on to perhaps forever with existing medical

technology. And of course we all had eternal youth, but many of the 100 “died,” for various reasons and had to be relegated.”

Clone leader #4: “Our scientists had beaten cancer and heart disease. But anyway such diseases didn’t affect simulacra anyway. People could live on youthfully forever. Some said initially the dream worlds were exciting but became dull in time, and they wanted to die. They were hard to please.”

And senility had also been cured, so one could live on and on...

## MORE ON DRUGS

Drug history of the 21<sup>st</sup> century; it began with prescribed opiates and ended with everyone taking neo-opiates. The computers prescribed them. You got an IV hook up to get a steady flow of differing drugs to suit your every mood. For simulacra it was just e-drugs.

Eating was a pleasure. I spent about 4 hours a day eating and drinking in VR. I had anti-fat pills just like the other 99 and our respective clones. But the masses had to watch their weight. But simulacra didn’t eat, just take e-drugs.

I liked having dinner with the other 100 and talk about the state of the world.

For those remaining “real humans,” each future world had food machines and no one went hungry and were not limited how much they could eat. But some historical worlds had few machines and needed slaves to produce food.

Some said, “The food contained drugs to pacify the people and take away their ambition.” Others said, “The drugs in the food were improving peoples’ brains.”

I told them, “It was true the food improved their brains,” but this wasn’t true. I added tranquilizers to the food which made them too slow to be an

intellectual and unfertile. I didn't eat the common food, I had special chefs...

Many said: "The electric drugs were all virtual, but the taste seemed real."

In any case it was the main food available for the people...

When in the real world people detached their stomach tube and walked to an air car or walked somewhere. Many said VR food was superior to real food.

## MY CLONES

I hosted a lot of parties for my clones, but never were more than half there for security's sake. We claimed we had the best parties on Earth. And we loved each other so...

Clone leader #16, "But there were many simulacra parties hosted by some of the 100s. Some simulacra were created for fun, others to work others for war etc."

I was being watched by the other powers that be, I knew, as I had different philosophies than the "mainstream." I took no precautions, believing they'd find me out anyway. It was an anathema to question the world.

I questioned why people worked at such silly jobs; they were zombies. But I felt in the future things would work out better.

No footprints in the sand... though.

XXX

One of the 100's, a girl, Clone leader #41(Girl TTYL) hypnotised me to love her. But I vaguely remembered being hypnotised. Anyway she got bored of me and left me.

I spoke with her before she left and I figured, "She was a soul mate jealous of my wide appeal."

"I thought American girls were conservative. I had a taste for the exotic. For some new babies, they had no nation education and true parents were unknown. But they were all clones except for the children of the former and present 100s."

Clone leader #16, "Prepare your epitaph? Cryogenics and clones..."

But I figured, "There were still too many people."

Clone leader #16: "Real people still had homes and old air cars for the 2h of reality every day. Mostly they visited friends and had parties and an ever-decreasing minority worked."

I said: "Some said things like I was power-crazed, ignorant, frivolous, a jerk, a spendthrift even."

And I said: "Others wrote me e-mails saying I was a good, good man. A savior of the human race."

XXX

Clone leader #16 said, "Why not treat the mentally ill better?"

I said, "Super morphine was best to give them a life of pleasure and they can OD as many times as they like... Anyway it was a more caring world with me at the helm and I gave them new treatments."

Cloned leader #16, she said, "You are just fooling people with bread and circuses."



I said, “Everyone has their illusions... Nothing wrong with that...”

And I loved her.

#### NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY MAL FIR

Like the “God Emperor” I had a harem of women. I was hiding them in an obscure world under the identity of a famous pornographer whose identity I had stolen. I believed in true love.

But the authorities were closing in on me and had already executed many of my children and hackers. And stolen many of my women...

Detective XL-979 had caught a lot of my wives so I stole his favorite wives and put them in my harem. And I stole his money too.

I knew I would triumph in the end. The spirit of mankind would triumph over the insidious simulacra. How I hated the simulacra and their fake feelings, just ass lickers is what they were.

“People were too apathetic...”

I believed human society had peaked in 1979 and was just now on the verge of total annihilation. We had to get back to where we were.

My palaces and my worlds were in domes that could not be breached by wands and simulacra.

XXX

My scientists were working on one of the last frontiers: the micro world, quantum mechanics was a leading branch of research... Each grain of sand had millions of parts. I figured the micro world was the way of the future. Maybe replace humankind with tiny robots.

Top scientist, Clone leader #45, "For the non-100's clones there were IQ tests Memory Q tests, kind Q, imagine Q, knowledge Q and EQ to rank people and allocate them riches. Most of these people were geo-architect assistants. They formed the middle class, albeit a small one."

I declared, "All people should be students of science and spend at least 2 hours working on it every day." Most would be just guinea pigs, real scientists were few and far between. Scientific humans in the Age of Science.

But scientists were being kidnapped slowly but surely by Mal Fir. So I had to hide them in cells of 3 men, 3 women working together.

Scientists agreed with me that future worlds were "more important than historical worlds."

All the clever people agreed.

And I told the people, "I could tolerate dissident scientists provided they do good work."

"You are power-crazed," said my deputy.

But I drove some dissidents crazy who wanted to develop weapons. Got in their heads (MRT A.D. 2078 and later). Mind reading technology had been "invented" in 2061.

And I said, "I had pulled billions out of poverty with plenty of electricity to feed a hungry world with nuclear and solar power. And also free invisible computers. Call out for knowledge," I told them.

A lot of people said, “I was going too fast,” but I was under pressure from Mal Fir in the “science race.”

During my reign there was a lot of stem cell research eventually grow new body parts, which was the road to immortality for a real human.

And I told my deputy that, “I felt that travel in space faster than light research, was a promising branch of research. In mid-2090 it had increased to fifteen times the speed of light. The scientists of the 100, were all dabbling in this research along with other genius scientists who we needed to use, now, but were phasing them out as our clones replaced them.”

And I said to my deputy, “Officially, there was no brain improvement research. But the 100 all had scientists working on the issue. I said basically the computers that hosted all the simulacra were super geniuses as they could multitask and process millions and millions of things per second which was far more than any human or any cyborg like me.”

XXX

Synthetic food farms with food machines were on the land, but most people lived in skyscrapers in the cities where the action was. But in the countryside too there was VR.

Automatic production of goods for virtually no cost and robot trucks moved the food and products to market, i.e. to the computer centers for delivery to the fantasies...

As God Emperor I said it was a “Loving world of happiness and sharing.”

And, “It is safe as scientists watch one another with MRT.”

And I told them, “Who could get in my head? I had “nothing to hide,” but feared being mind controlled.

And I asked them, “Whose heads did I get into?” My spies took care of most of the work. I intervened for cases involving powerful people (i.e. the other 99).

And my deputy said, “Changing times bred a lot of extremists but scientists got in their head and forced them to recant or they disappeared.”

Our scientists had developed anti-fat, anti-sleep exercise pills which were all illegal, but we 100 and our clones and children and virtual children had them.

And I told the people, “We had cured sex disease, indeed all diseases. The year 2084 was the last year of diseases of all kinds. It was truly, “the medical century.”

XXX

The 100 stopped having real children in 2105, now they were all simulacra.

XXX

Clones were legal but very expensive so that only the 100 and radical scientists could afford them.

I told my latest love that, “I had about 355 of them now in 2110. Most were still learning to rule. I skipped their youth and given them some of my memories but I wanted them to have a real education and real memories. Of course they were dangerous so I used MRT to monitor their state of mind. All of them wanted to take my place.”

The last official “normal” human baby to be born was in 2079. All the rest were clones or children of the powers that be. But of course many had illegal children. But basically we were phasing out ordinary humans as new simulacra each had one ordinary brain and one genius 100 brain.

However in addition to the 100s some other geniuses were cloned as well bringing the total to 340 different clone parents. But the vast majority of geniuses produced were clones... However with simulacra usually a 100 provided sperm or eggs and the other one was an ordinary person for the sake of variety. Hence all simulacra were semi-divine.

XXX

Suddenly, in the year 2082, I was a young man again. With eternal youth.

Every clone and member of the 100 was the same. They told me, "I deserved it."

We 100 debated giving others eternal youth and the overwhelming majority had approved it. And simulacra got it too, but they had to play their role well to keep from having their brain improved after every three years.

And one female of the 100 claimed, "We could live in peace and love with MRT and eternal youth." But everyone laughed at her.

XXX

And we would sell our unconscious dreams on the web. People with good dreams got rich (i.e. clones and the true 100). Everyone was curious especially about me, the God Emperor... And curious about science.

XXX

I declared that “All people should keep on educating themselves, especially in science, at least two hours a day, and spend another 2 h in the real world.” In school you could interact with others and love them. Some worlds demanded a PhD. in certain subjects as part of the application. But most people figured they had enough education and just wanted the drugs and fantasy.

And I said, “Education was now advanced to easily teach everyone English. In 2090 everyone spoke fluent English.”

Luddites, told me, “I was mad,” but were surprised to find worlds for everyone, and some converted to participate in the virtual world with good intentions.

But most of the Luddites told me they “wanted to freeze science at different historical periods and that was possible in their historical worlds...”

But I said, “Historical worlds are passé.”

And I said that androids, “Were basically machines with a real body and spent time in the real world on occasion.” But they too like the simulacra, spent most of their time in VR, preparing for the two hours of daily action.

My deputy said, “Everyone lauds these simulacra and the fine worlds you have created, but I wonder if it won’t be the end of humanity. Just look at Mal Fir...”

#### NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY MAL FIR

I had a peasant brain to go with my others so that people would not recognize me when I showed up in other worlds. I had no choice but to have multiple brains it was the only way to compete with the monstrous 100s.

I had MRT and used it with my harem to have mind sex with them. But it was a one-way street.

I didn't care for simulacra or android sex. I liked the real thing.

But usually MRT was used without the person knowing they were being mind read. Sometimes one got his/her kicks by being in somebody's mind without them knowing it.

Sometimes outside geniuses were given permission to make a world but most of these were too esoteric and boring for my tastes.

I truly wanted to get in the head of the so-called God Emperor, but it was proving difficult and I felt frustrated despite my success in ruining many of his worlds.

## UN POLICE, NARRATIVE RESUMED BY THE GOD EMPEROR

I was talking with the head of worlds' spies/police.

We agreed, to watch scientists who try to develop powerful weapons, was paramount. Lie detector every few months.

Head of Spies (clone 100 leader #10), "Most radicals were loud-mouthed and were easy to catch and get in their heads with hypnosis."

I said, "Some called me Hitler for my eugenics program but I was only trying to improve the race."

Head of Spies, "Simulacra spies in everyone's head... Was an effective tool to control dissidents, and we were watching Mal Fir and several thousand others. And we never knew when new dissidents would proclaim themselves..."

I told him, “I entered dream worlds to prevent anarchy from taking over. War was OK provided it didn’t lay waste to civilian worlds. Simulacra casualties just didn’t matter.”

Opposition among the 100, wanted an end to MRT but I told them, “It was the only way to secure the future.” I claimed there were no dissidents in the USA, but this was an outrageous lie.

Head of Spies: “Some said it was the worst police state that ever existed. It was mind rape,” they said.

I said, “It is good that the police were familiar with all worlds and had agents or spies in every fantasy like it or not.”

Head of Spies: “Some said it was a 1984-like police state...”

I said: “But it has always been a police state, with everyone watching one another, even in primitive times.”

And I said, “But the 100’s spies... policed dangerous worlds, and most of them were altruists.”

Five of the 100 wanted all out progress, but most people thought things were going too fast...

I and most of my colleagues in the 100, wanted, “a relatively go slow approach.”

XL-797, “Our bane is the hacker armies... It was a problem amongst the 100, these hackers. In general if they hacked into the mind of a 100 or their clones they would disappear, but this was hard to prove.

Things happened so fast.

I said, “It was an automatic world now, all of a sudden.”

And I said, “The Third world was catching up fast with ultra-cheap computers, one could educate oneself. In English. Now a person could get a visa for many worlds, but not the most expensive ones, even if you were willing to be a slave.”



XL-797, “Yes in general people are happier these days. And far more educated. But many people are power-crazed in a world of chaos.”

I said, “We need to increase the defence budget especially of spies who were loyal to me in the USA (automatic polygraph). As well as China and India. After all we had virtually unlimited funds. But the real world was ceasing to matter...”

XL797: “But the main problem is Mal Fir and others who are brilliant geniuses, but are left out of the 100. It looks like it will come to be a bad end, just like your ancient Rome.”

I said we are all in this together and would all sink or swim together.

## JUSTICE

Some said there was no justice...

Judges were all “elected.” That is to say it was a sham vote with my Progressive party in China, India and the USA to give me more power. Protestors had no idea that I had control of all three countries but resented my authoritarian rule of each.

And I was one of three Supreme Court justices.

But I had cut court waste...

And the standard of living was improving fast... with total automation. We judges seldom rejected a request for new worlds. Mal Fir's agents kept trying to take the new VR worlds to court however, but the judges read their minds successfully in most cases and in any case we would not let them have what they want.

And simulacra were delighting the people, it was fair to give them a chance to live.

Justice was in the hands of the best people we told ourselves and we had a clear conscious.

XXX

I had misspoken a couple of times e.g. calling some legislators "pigs at the public trough." Or saying, "Men and women are not equal."

Some said I was creating a world in which, "Everyone was useless."

But there were many new jobs e.g. in the sex industry, almost everyone was going to be willing to get paid for sex. And everyone had genetic therapy to look beautiful/handsome. Simulacra got paid for sex too with wands.

But I told them, "It was all human destiny. And besides everyone could spend part of everyday in enhancing their education in the Arts."

And I said, "There were generous tax credits for going back to school."

XXX

Captain Amazing's, "Book of Horror" said society in the USA was a nightmare.

The "Book of Horror said life "was painful, crazy and evil."

And some people argued “I was corrupt or mad or untruthful or arrogant or elitist or intolerant or greedy or a sell-out or even power-crazed”.

But I said it would be a happy ending, the kind everyone craves. But actually I was very worried about the future. The new virtual America, would it be a success?

GGO

But the Guru Golden One (GGO) was a former 100 who left in disgust and was now raising armies in reality. Real war involved civilian casualties and was feared by many. But real warriors had been replaced by simulacra troops and GGO couldn't hope to win against so many. Simulacra could defeat humans at their peril.

He was just another shit disturber.

But we couldn't catch him either.

## **PART SIX: FANTASIES CONTINUED BY THE GOD EMPEROR**

### **PARKLANDS**

Most animal species were endangered. But we in government, had created worlds of virtual parks with few humans and plenty of animals.

People here were virtual meat eaters. But sustained the animal population.

Up to 40% of the total land area of Earth for these parks including Antarctica and the far north. It was all real. The rest of the land area was mostly villages filled with apartments with people floating in air. Or virtual reality backgrounds for battles.

People could virtual camp here in these regions and live like a primitive, but few people these days were interested.

But all agreed it was nice to preserve nature.

But more and more people here left for VR.

### **NEW SALEM**

In this fantasy, there was no religion here but if you said you believed in God they would burn you as a witch. You had to mind your p's and q's

Basically they burned people they didn't like.

They thought in the "Book of Worlds," that the worlds were full of evil witches and it said in "The Book of Worlds" that here was a place for devil worship.

It was a cruel world and I wondered why people came here at all. Evil people I thought, and I closed this one down single-handedly, using my hackers once again.

#### THE DRUIDS: STONEHENGE ET AL.

Another primitive world. But they introduced simulacra to build many stone circles. They sacrificed people they didn't like. It was hard to please them.

You had to be a bloodthirsty barbarian to satisfy them. You needed to love death. And live for death. This world was not wholly authentic, mind you. Some said the druids were being treated unfairly, but others insisted the druids were cannibals and mad men. They claimed human flesh tasted the best.

I said, "These people are a blight upon humanity. No wonder Christianity took over in the past. But now there was nothing to stop them from their bloody depredations.

And I closed this world down as well.

## MASSACRE OF THE NAÏVE, XL-797 CONTINUES

Hacker wars were more and more common and were in general destructive to the world order.

Destroy the economy of whole peoples.

And hackers interfered with our fantasy worlds and so we took captured opposing hackers and banished them to boring worlds where people were relegated quite quickly due to suicide. Meanwhile we studied their brains.

No more computer access for them.

“The whole thing was like a childish cartoon.” I said.

One hacker told me, “Life is cerebral,” like the simulacra said. But he also said, “Life is a grand hallucination and they were all hallucinating.”

Some thought I was a God, others thought I was a loser and so on. Dreams filled the air...

And it was dangerous, even on “safe worlds, there was a danger of overdosing... and being relegated.

“Good guys always win.” They were told.

But “All that we were was a machine within a machine.”

## SPORTING WORLDS

I played virtual soccer very well and managed one of the lead British clubs.

2010, 2020, 2030 2040 for the nostalgic, but the vast majority wanted to live in the here and now, A.D. 2110...

Here the androids did all the work and played the sports. The game was much faster with androids. And many slaves gambled what little money they had on sports.

But there were a few holdouts who played real game sports... Real games peaked in about 2065. Since then sports were more vicarious. And everyone appeared fit in the fantasies.

The New Age arenas were good for gambling and eventually people lost all their money and became slaves of a lesser rank than before (almost all humans were workers aka slaves), and perhaps forced into the games. These games were international and very popular. People cheered for their former countries.

But the vast majority of sports here, were violent and cruel. And they mostly involved simulacra...

Medieval sports were popular too... like life and death jousts...

Some violent sports, like lacrosse with no defensive equipment. All sports were popular. US football and ice hockey without protective equipment were popular. But after all it was all virtual...

A new fad was a war in the arena between 100 on both sides or have 100 on three to five sides. The people loved it. And shouted and screamed...Just like Rome...

But by far the best games involved millions of simulacra fighting it out on some cyber world. Fighting for control of such cyber-worlds.

Many enjoyed passively watching the various wars.

I said, "All men are potentially violent."

## RACE TO THE SOUTH POLE.

Here they recreated the race to the South Pole. Ran the race once a year...

Just with dogs and low technology. Winner of the race won all the money of all the others. Mostly it was the 100's clones who raced this race.

Frostbite was cured in the medical worlds, but some died and were relegated in the races.

## MODERN EXPLORERS, G.E. CONTINUES

Columbus was notable and how he changed history...

But there was a modern "Brotherhood of Explorers." Space explorers were wanted now...

They needed people who were Columbus-like charismatic characters. Such people were needed to keep the explorers focused and dedicated to reaching a new world. Speed of ships was now officially, 15 times the speed of light and increasing fast.

But teleport keys were often installed in the new worlds allowing for almost instantaneous transport of people and supplies.

I sent some of my clones on this voyage, and during the journey they mutinied and took control. People back here on Earth told me I was power crazed and that I'd hypnotized my clones to take over. There was a lot of rancor for these particular voyages.



Those of the former 100 fought for position as spies or clones on the space ships. But space colonization was all a sham and non-existent. It was purely illusory.

## GRAVEYARDS

Some had a death obsession searched virtual graveyards for real souls and found only simulacra. The simulacra haunted graveyards looking to steal souls and get a body. Sometimes the body was a dead one which they animated and looked quite like zombies.

Worlds of Death, but some found it all somehow amusing and laughed at the poor souls gathered here. Tourism was common here in the graveyards...

“Waking death, or slow death, or quiet suicide.” But it was all just relegation. Graveyards were very busy as a lot of simulacra were dying in the Fantasies. Virtual graveyards for those simulacra who were the dregs and not wanted.

Some said they would bring the simulacra back to life and that they were in limbo here due to bad service. After this experience of limbo, it was believed that they would try much harder to be useful. Of course it was highly illegal to bring back simulacra and anyway the new simulacra had a better education and training.

## HOSPITAL SHOW VR

Many tuned into this reality show which showed those injured in the fantasies speaking.

Some had serious wounds, but if they made it alive to this medical world, they would be saved. 100 %. Robot surgeons saved the day and their dice.

A lot of people here had tried to commit suicide and failed.

“Why keep them alive?” People asked.

But for vicarious tourists it was a giant soap opera with all the wounded telling their stories of madness and abuse. And letting people relive their mind experiences.

## POLICE SHOW VR

Many people were curious about how the police operated, especially the spies in the real world.

Most people were aware that we all lived in police states in the real world.

Each episode was real and the bad guy was inevitably caught. Super forensics could even trace the air you breathed. It was so high tech that only the best hackers could defeat the systems.

DNA forensics and video cameras and lie detectors (police didn't know how to use MRT, mind reading technology; only the spies). And it was not well-known, this MRT. Most people said it didn't exist, but MRT made it possible to have people become creatures of thought, like the simulacra who mostly used MRT on one another.

How could it remain a secret no one knows. Perhaps they couldn't admit it was true.

## MUTINY ON THE SHIP “NEW BORN”

In this fantasy, “the ship” had a feminist dictator onboard...

Destination: “Andromeda galaxy.”

The female dictator kept most of the males imprisoned for years. Every man wanted to be free, but she wouldn’t allow that.

She was tyrannical and all the females on board were treated cruelly.

Finally one of the females set all the men free and they mutinied.

After a brief discussion the crew decided to turn back to Earth. People laughed at them and made jokes at their expense.

What a bunch of losers people said.

But they were still en route back to Earth. Some wanted to stop at some obscure moon and keep face. On Earth they were the laughing stock.

Comedians joked about them every night.

And space was a joke.

## COOKING WORLDS

Real world, new spices/drug combos were created here, “For peoples’ delight.”

Simulacra creative cooks told one another they were already in heaven and after they were “turned off” they would become saintly.

Most recipes involved drug additives.

People here of course knew about virtual e-drugs, but didn’t like them. It was a real world. And they said everyone should spend 2 h a day eating here.

And people were getting fatter and fatter, but many had an injection that took away their appetite, and many had liposuction or tied their stomach. However most didn’t mind getting fat as they appeared in the fantasies as slim and trim.

## ANDROID FANTASY WORLDS

Android fantasy worlds craving for power and fame and sex. Just like with humans. But androids at least had a body and therefore were ranked above the simulacra. Androids were useful in the colonies of the solar system and could work in extreme cold and heat, just like the simulacra. Only they had a body. A lot of “space expeditions” included mostly androids who could live on for 100s of years while the humans on the trip were in temporal stasis.

XXX

Androids thought like humans, but were denied the privileges of being human...

Androids were slaves like most of humanity.

## WORLD OF FASHION

Here were full figured women. It was a world of clone leader #9, who was a woman. It was a VR world and featured outlandish fashion and simplistic fashion. Either or.

I said, “Some wanted a white sterilized life, others wanted wild fashion, colourful and worthy of science fiction.”

And I commented, “And hair was crazy in fashion many wore wigs, others grew new, thick hair.”

Local denizen, “And people wore wigs of every color. “

Local denizen, “But most people had had genetic therapy to improve their looks.”

I said, “It was beautiful, “You could look like anyone you wanted. Some copied famous faces of the stars... for a price...”

Local denizen, “Others got “starving artists” to design their faces. Mostly these faces were 100s or their clones or children.”

Local denizen, “Most ordinary people though could get automatic plastic surgery...”

I came here and enjoyed the women with outlandish dress and I said, “Our world needs more color and more beauty.”

They said, “We are content with our fashion world and other fashion worlds like it.

And I said, “I liked the sexy lingerie they wore here.”

They said, “Why not visit us more often?”

And I said, “I like the fact that new models are full-figured women, not like in the past.”

CHINA: A WORLD OF HYPNOTISM, G.E. CONTINUES...

Mal Fir hypnotised many humans to reprogram them.

But so did I, the G.E.

For example in ancient China, there was a largely hypnotic population who humbly served the God Emperor. But Mal Fir was against it

And no one believed in Confucius. They didn't want to be controlled by the Emperor, they said. But I was an idyllic Emperor for the Chinese I loved them and they loved me. Of course I was also the real world leader of China as well as the ancient leader.

Mal Fir said, “He had programmed the best Chinese hackers to join him.

I said, “It was a brain drain to me...”

Paintings of idyllic settled mountains... It was what most Chinese wanted...

I encouraged people here to follow the drunken poet, Li Bai. Pagodas and gardens and poetry.

And it was a delight. No “foreign devils here”.

Chinese food was “enhanced,” with drugs just like other food. The food made them passive and weak. China was just too populous to take a chance, better to render them all passive.

Chinese martial arts... were useful in ancient China.

As Emperor, I dressed in yellow but my face was ever-changing.

I liked the “Strange Tales of Liao Tsai”. How women turned into witches.

Civilization was built on this book, I hypothesized.

Everywhere women were turned into vixens. And were up to no end of evil. Some women posed as virgins for men, but when they loved them they stabbed them to death with a knife. They were really femmes fatale.

And they liked unsuspecting foreigners for their prey. They hung up men’s pelts in their home as if they were great victories.

It was anarchy, just like most “real worlds.”

## SUPERFLUOUS HUMANS

Then I visited, “The League of Superfluous Humans.”

This was one of my worlds.

Here, they figured, “They were too smart, too wise for this cheap world of entertainment. But they didn’t know how to be useful.”

I said, “No need to be useful, just enjoy life, what’s wrong with that? No point trying to be famous in posterity as the world will be cleverer than now and will look back on our era as a cheap, simplistic lie.”

One of them said, “It is a shame that they are trying to replace the common man...”

I said, “Evolution has been speeding up for 12 000 years. It is a case of survival of the fittest.”

And he said, “But in the future it will all be clones and children of the 100 only, they will eliminate simulacra which are part ordinary man/part 100.

I said, “But this system of simulacra is perfect as it uses a copied egg or a sperm from a person outside the 100 along with one of the hundred. Basically there were a total of 340 geniuses used however.

## AUSTRALIAN ABORIGNINES

Then I came here to this fantasy of a world of clone leader #98.

Boomerangs and long pipes...

The shaman had death hypnosis...

If the shaman hypnotised you to die, you would die.

Aborigines painted on caves pornography and good sex, some got off on the pictures.

I said, “All we are is pictures frozen in time. We make love to pictures.”



But I said, “This is a regressive world which is undesirable in the modern milieu.”

And I told them, “You need to modernize or be taken over by simulacra.”

## THE PRESS AGAIN

I said, “Old news was full of murders etc., but new news was all about new worlds and VR. It was far superior to the old ways.”

And I said, “The press raised trouble once in a while, but in nearly all cases they were apathetic and went along with their leaders’ dictates.”

Member of the Press: “Basically they were shut out of the 100s and were looked down upon by the 100.”

I said, “The demise of the free press was lamented by many. But most people were so apathetic that it was easy to take it away. In any case there were only a handful of news media owners and as always they toed the line, as much as possible.”

“No news is good news,” I said.

## INTERNATIONAL BARFLYS

This was a world of clone leader #75. It was his playground. He liked to get drunk in one world and then have his blood cleansed at the end of the 2 hour session and get drunk again in the next world.

People here were drunk all the time, and went from one bar world to the next...

“Being drunk made them cleverer.” They insisted.

“Poets are all drunks...” They all agreed.

I said, “There’s more to life than drinking...”

They said, “Life is painful and boring. Only alcohol gives proper relief. And if we go too far we can always get a new liver and live on not relegated.”

## ROBIN HOOD

In this world, “of Robin Hood everyone wanted to join Robin but the simulacra mostly backed the Sheriff of Nottingham...”

So this world was fizzling out... As Robin Hood was eliminated by simulacra troops.

I said, “It was getting to be a common story, with simulacra being used to destroy/take over other worlds.”

## KING ARTHUR

King Arthur was usurped by his son, Mordred. But the nobles killed Mordred, and restored the paradise of King Arthur.

Rich nobles here at court....

Round table. Everyone was equal (i.e. for nobles).

People here were obsessed with the Middle Ages. And they said, "It was utopia."

I observed, "It was true for the nobles it was paradise, but for the serfs it was hard work servicing the nobles. There were no farms here, just food machines, but the serfs had to wear their nobles' livery and serve them constantly during a 2 hour play. The nobles jousted with one another and made constant war with each other using the serfs. Only serfs died in the battles, and were relegated to a non-body."

A local denizen, "Simulacra were common here, but people claimed it was truly a reality world."

I said, "It is just a matter of time before simulacra take over here, and maybe that would be a good thing. It was a new world after all..."

But simulacra were infiltrating all worlds these days with various factions...

OCEANIA, A.D, 1500 A.D. (FRIENDLY CANNIBALS), G.E.  
CONTINUES

Then I came to another authentic historical world. No simulacra here so far.

I discovered that, “Here was paradise for the first white men, the people welcomed them with sex, but this time though they had no diseases.”

And I noticed, “They warred against one another and devoured the losers but most of the time they were just having sex or sleeping. Fruit grew on trees.”

“You, went there and enjoyed the sex and partook of the easy life. The foreigners were loved in most places...” I said.

However they said, “But people would come here and “lose their soul.”

They said, “Lose your soul to sex and drugs. Just like so many other worlds.”

## PIONEER CANADA

This was another reality world.

I said, “Back in the Wild West, they built a Canadian railway from sea to sea Jia Na Da as the Chinese say, it means “increase, take, big.”

The first Canadians were voyageurs from France. King’s women were brought in from France. Wild parties and fun with alcohol and marijuana.

They said, “The French are good lovers and the natives loved them, but the natives hated the Catholic priests and missionaries.”

And they said, “They didn’t love the priests who wanted to curtail their pleasure.”

It seemed to me that, “Once the population grew they set up legislatures and all was mundane, they took away the spark of the new land.”

And I figured, “There was in the end no final frontier on Earth...”

## 1725 GOLDEN AGE OF PIRACY

I joined a British Man O’ War as 1<sup>st</sup> mate after a brief study.

Many people wanted to be pirates, saying that life was dull. Here everyone was a simulacra warrior but I joined the pirates.

It seemed to me that, “But here it was all about gold and looting. Pirate ships pillaged the coast.”

I found, “It was a short but exciting life said the people here in what was basically a war of good against evil.”

In a battle with pirates, I suffered a broken leg but at end of 2 hours I went to the hospital world and deviated from my natural schedule. After that for a few days I was on crutches and just hung around the hospital. Then I was cured. Hospital stays were typically only a few days for any malady...

But I didn’t want to go back. I was surprised myself that I had risked relegation so recklessly.

## MORE ON DANGEROUS WORLDS

Local inhabitant, “Some worlds were dangerous such as air car racing...”

But some said, “People who air raced had a death wish, choosing to try to control the car. If you crashed robots would be sent to the scene and if you were still alive you went to one of the medical worlds.” Otherwise you would be a simulacra and lose your body...

I announced, that “Deaths in VR war and suicide had led the population of real humans to below 400 million and dropping.

Some 15% were against VR,” but I told them, “It was the future and they might as well get used to it. Such people were often scared of relegation and so went to the relatively safe worlds, like lover’s worlds...”

Some said, “It was an uncaring series of worlds.”

But I told them, “They lived in paradise.”

Some of the cleverest refused to take a leadership role but that was par for the course.

## THE BLACK MONK

Everyone here lived like a monk and worshipped me as God. But not all was right in paradise.

A certain “black monk,” was saying, “Let us worship the aliens who are our true Gods.” Many of the 100s encouraged alien worship finding it kept the people occupied.

And I came here to say, “And the black monk was killing important people off at random.”

And I said, “MRT and lie detectors were brought in by the spies who quickly engineered the black monk’s death and relegation. Still it was a disturbing episode for me, I wanted people to worship me and be happy.”

I knew that, “Many of the 100 were disturbed by my power and many were conniving against me.”

## MORE MADNESS

People were happy with opiates and adventures, and play their role in the script.

I said, “Opiates don’t interfere with sex potency like in the past, quite the contrary. In 2025 50% were on some type of opiates. By 2090 it was 100%.”

Some said, “Everyone was sick and insane and government wanted them to be that way.”

And they said, “MRT was driving them crazy.”

“We told them it was the voices in their own head they were hearing and they should seek medical help.”

## MY MAJORITY GOVERNMENTS

The religious block had 20% support... They claimed, “I was an amoral atheist. Just an animal,” they said. But most of them were relegated to a simulacra.

I said, “But the USA maintained its superiority in the dream worlds especially of the future.”

And I said, “Earth was destined to create Gods.”

And I said, “There were mindless robots doing as many jobs as possible. Other jobs were done by simulacra and androids. And the 100 and their clones and children were kept busy. And the people were genuinely happy in VR,” I said.

## POSTERITY

I said to my deputy, “I wonder what my legacy will be?”

She said, “The longer you are in power the greater your legacy will be for living people. But future generations will forget you. I am surprised you care about your legacy,” she said. “People will just remember it as a time of great change.”

I said, “I planned to live forever and hence ensure my legacy.”



## FUTURE OF SIMILACRA

I said, “The future is with simulacra, mere ghosts, creatures who have an invisible mind and have plenty of ecstasy. But I feel guilty that I have introduced people’s replacements.”

Simulacra leader, “Sex for example is all in one’s mind.”

And I replied, “Sex with a simulacrum was good provided that they were loving simulacra, some just worked or warred.”

And I said, “I never got sick of sex with androids and ‘ghosts.’ Ghosts is what Mal Fir called the simulacra. He said let them rest in peace.”

I noticed, “If you touched a simulacrum, they felt like very smooth skin and if you loved them it was a barrage of good feelings. They were like a brilliant movie.”

Some of the simulacra said, “It was like masturbating to porn.”

I said, “But if you had sex with simulacra it was like you were in a movie.”  
And if it was really good sex, you could sell it to others.

For many the strategy was, “Get into new worlds at the beginning and get a good post.”

And I said, “And newly opened worlds were very popular on the whole.”

DETECTIVE XL-797 CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

I was chief detective for the UN police force. And one of the 100... I let it be known that if the G.E. wanted to play God he'd be crucified with all his clones.

But, more importantly, he led the spies in their quest to kill Mal Fir and his clones so I let him be.

I said, "Designer viruses were worse than the plague as they targeted special people. And simulacra in general."

Mal Fir got the word out, "That if you believed in simulacra you would die like a dog."

But I said, "If you can imagine it, it will become reality.

Mal Fr was the most evil man ever having killed millions and millions of simulacra and ruined the worlds for hundreds of millions of people.

But in a virtual talk with Mal Fir, he said, "What about the hundreds of millions of simulacra you kill every year in your endless wars?"

And "Humans are endangered," he said.

## MORE ON CLONES, G.E. CONTINUES

The other 99 and I and our clones loved illicit drugs for example that made them more imaginative or even hallucinate. It was all real," They said.

And I said, "There was a lot of competition to be a leader as leader of the free world and I was very highly rated and in demand as a VR leader. Also

business magnates of the 100 were in demand as they could make a VR world rich.”

I said, “I gave a lot of money to my clones to start life after my tutors had educated them.”

“But my clones were dangerous to me; I worried they would try to usurp me. So I had spies watching them. But there were so many.”

And I said, to my deputy, “The other leaders had all sent many clones to dangerous worlds to keep them busy. The former leader of India had 150 clones; that was the most, but I forced them all into slavery and took away their money. But I used a few of my own clones here in India. And I was the leader of India now. I relegated the former leaders’ clones to slave status/wage earner. The successful clones were all mine. And I did the same in China. And I now had a total of hundreds of thousands of active children... who were all simulacra. With millions more on the way.”

And there were only 400 million real humans left.

Some said, “I had a mean streak in my dealings with simulacra, but I had been one of the first to allow their creation, and then was responsible solely almost for their widespread existence.”

They said, “I was egotistical and insane, tyrannical and so on.”

But I said, “I ignored them and if they were too vocal I would relegate them. It was cruel, but it had to be done.

One of them wanted to “write my biography,” but I dissuaded her and wrote my own instead (this book).

But it was martial law and all my harshest critics now “mysteriously” sung my praises or disappeared from public view. You had to be crazy to go up against the might of the 100.

And I said, “And the former leading 100 magnates took most of the positions in the fantasies for a while, but now were being replaced by our clones and children. And the children were all simulacra.”

They said, “Everyone wanted one simple thing: more.”

“And it was true,” I said.

XXX

“Sometimes simulacra were perverse and mad and that was considered endearing...” I said.

My deputy, “We could always brainwash them.”

I observed, “It was rumored the days of humans were limited and so many partied like there was no tomorrow.”

My deputy, “Few felt guilty about the simulacra.”

I said, “Simulacra lived life desperately in many cases. I felt sorry for many of them. But I treated my simulacra right, but many were relegated and many were promoted in the wars I waged.”

TOO MANY SIMULACRA

“It was easy to mass produce simulacra.” I said.

Clone leader #5, “This world was an ongoing battle between androids and simulacra. But the simulacra were too numerous and defeated the androids again and again.”

“But it was a never-ending battle.” He said.

Simulacra historians recorded all the deeds of battle.

I said, “Simulacra are used too often in warfare.”

Clone leader #5, “It is getting to be a crazy future, that we have created for ourselves.”

## A SAFE HAVEN

I said, “Here was a refuge from dangerous worlds, here was another world of peace.

Local dweller, “The people spent their time resting and taking it easy. After all the VR worlds were very demanding mentally.”

Local dweller, “Here VR people got oxygen masks and a massage and sweet music and beer.”

I observed, “There were dancers for you and strippers male and female.”

And people here said, “There was no MRT here, no torture. So people here felt free to think.”

I said, “A lot of dissidents were hiding here, but we were experimenting with their brain unbeknownst to them, using wave bombardment and MRT.”

“There is no Freedom God,” I told them.

## GREATER BUSINESS LEAGUE, 20 of the 100, THE GOD EMPEROR CONTINUES HIS NARRATIVE

Their money was driving the economy...

Geo-architects had to do their bidding.

Yet I was a geo-architect to go with my position as President of the USA, China and India in reality. The reality was worth less and less so I was losing power. But I had the most clones in VR and that was something anyways.

But everyone wanted to date a geo-architect, they were considered the best people.

But the Greater Business League claimed, "They were the richest of the 100 and should therefore claim to rule the world. A world of business. Capitalism unthrottled." Much of their business though was created by geo-architects and scientists in the top 100. With new foods, new drugs, new culture... and of course e-drugs for the simulacra.

And so on. But the business magnates wanted "full control..."

And many wanted to, "Stop paying a dollar an hour to slaves/wage earners and firmly disallow simulacra from getting bodies."

## ANOTHER WOMENS' WORLD

I was curious about this world. It was a realistic "fantasy"

It seemed that, "Here men were more beautiful than women. Narcissistic boys, like peacocks or ducks. Females sought beauty. Beautiful men did beautiful things just like Da Vinci. They painted dreams. Women were tough and logical."

Everyone here was a simulacra...

During sex women rode on top. The men wanted to be dominated. The men were typically kept in dungeons in chains waiting to be called on for sex.

Some men called it rape, but the women said they were just “showing their love.”

Sometimes the women would attach a dildo to their vagina and do men up the ass. They loved to hear the men squeal.

Love here was perverted and ugly.

Most of the beautiful men painted self-portraits, or dream paintings, which were seized by the women and put on their walls at home.

This world attracted tough women and effeminate men.

Some said many of the women were lesbians and many of the men were gay. But it seemed that most people here were heterosexual.

I couldn't wait for the two hours to be up. I was chained like the other men here.

This world was ruled by one of the 100's, a woman out of the 20 female 100s. It was her pet project.

A great conglomerate production...

But it was all real...

PORCUPINE PEOPLE

Then I came to visit a real world of the “porcupine people.”

These people looked like an upside down porcupine with the head at the bottom and two arms and a rotund body. They rolled and jumped to get around.

They lived in holes in mud clay brick dwellings.

It was a desert world. Just a bunch of small bushes and some rats and snakes lived out in the wild.

They had freak pets which were basically animals who had mutated from the radioactivity here. The pets had to dance for their supper. Some had good dance moves.

When attacked the porcupine people would let go a shower of quills.

When queried they said that they came here because it had been abandoned after a nuclear disaster. And they thought that they could be find freedom here.

I asked them, “If they were mutants?” They said, “Not at all.

Their philosophy was to be useful (utilitarianism).

They had a huge warehouse of packaged food that would last them for many years. They lived here for real 16 h/day which was officially illegal, but no one cared what these creatures did. They weren’t even considered human despite their protests to the contrary.

They had a vast underground lake to get water.

There was a lone set of traffic lights near the settlement of the mud clay bricks. There was a man in a suit there with apparently nothing to do all day. He told us he was a simulacrum and was waiting for traffic.

Mutant animals in the wild, snakes and rats. All who came to this world were given a geiger counter. The rats and snakes had sores on their body and often weren’t anatomically correct. We were starting to feel sick



The Book of Worlds gave this world one star out of ten. It was so boring here just like the guide had said.

There was no entertainment except freaks dancing and hunting for snakes and rats.

But I had an eye for the grotesque and had wanted to come here, if only for 2h.

There were no spies here. It was hopeless.

Afterwards we went to Medical World 1 for radiation poisoning. I don't know how the porcupine people survived.

## MEDUSAE

Here was another simulacra world.

Here were medusa witches who would turn men to "stone" if you looked at them. People dared each other to come here, but if you were turned to stone you remained conscious forever but could never leave or move unless you won a roll off with one of the medusa.

"I walked with my gaze on the ground in front of me and came to some statues and mind read with them, they spoke of perpetual torture and remorse."

"Kill the medusa." Some said, but we didn't seem to meet any while we were here. What a dangerous world it was. Easy to be deeply relegated in the dice of the medusa...

And there were snake pits which you could fall into and be devoured by hungry giant pythons.

It also scored a 1 star out of 10 on the Universal Guide.

I said it was madness to come here. And all the “statues” agreed.

Some people were masochists and couldn’t easily be changed. But who cared about this world?

Anyway I decided to liberate the men of stone and close down this illicit world of torture with my hackers. And the medusa were relegated way down in the new dice of the newly freed “statues.”

## DARK WORLDS

Invisible worlds. Heard voices calling out of the blue. Computers were invisible everywhere. And everyone was blind.

Things that go bump in the night...

Invisible people bumped into each other, you had to feel ahead with your hands.

Or call out ahead.

Conversations with people you couldn’t see.

It was an empty world devoid of materialism. Some people here claimed to be communists...

There was a lot of opportunity here for the dregs, the lowest people to succeed here where no simulacra feared to tread.

If you “see” a chance you got to make it.

And communism was just like that of the Early Christians. Everything was shared, though they had little.

In the country of the blind, no one was king.

But they were all simulacra here.

#### DETECTIVE XL-797: ON MAL FIR

Mal Fir was public enemy #1. He had sabotaged a lot of worlds of the future, him and his clones. I, detective XL797 was hot on his trail. But he kept changing his operative brain while his true self lurked in the background.

There were a lot of illicit doctors at Medical World III. We didn't close it down as many of the 100's had clones with psychological problems there.

But we had to close down a number of worlds Mal Fir'd wrecked.

He murdered important clones (of the 100), just for the thrill. And he had children, only 2 left, raising hell. I personally had some of Mal Fir's children in my dice where I abused them. I didn't allow them to get promotions.

There were thousands of worlds, and he was involved in most of them trying to sabotage them with his hackers...

It was his hackers against ours.

## WORLD OF STRANGERS

I noted, “You could come to this world only once. Like ships which passed in the night you might meet anyone here.”

I said, “I traded a virtual gold ring to a really sexy woman for her temporary love.”

My latest love was a 100: “It was exciting to meet strangers, but she preferred to meet her own clones. She was full of herself,” she admitted.

But everyone here was a simulacra.

## THE NARRATIVE CONTINUES

I knew Mal Fir liked to abduct beautiful women so I laid a trap for him at the 2090 Miss Galaxian beauty contest, but he had already prepared a teleport key on the stage and suddenly appeared and then grabbed her and disappeared.

Mal Fir seemed to have his way with the world order. But he was a parasite, I figured.

But we were running out of time in our quest for eliminating Mal Fir before it was too late. Some said it was already too late with Mal Fir’s burgeoning thousands of hackers.

But we enjoyed loving our simulacra and getting them to fight our wildest battles.

## MORE ON SPACE COLONIZATION: THE GOD EMPEROR CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

We told the people that simulacra had “colonized a handful of star systems,” but the universe was large and there were innumerable universes elsewhere. But space was a constant mindless warring with billions and billions of simulacra fighters and a few hundred thousand humans. Or so it was said. Space to me was scary. Star Wars. So we didn’t colonize anywhere but Earth...

“Real Earth had been destroyed long ago. It was all war,” said the people here. The future was of battle and nothing else.

“People will never stop fighting,” I said.

XL797, “The computers for the whole universe + would fit in a small room. Most were so small as to be invisible to the naked eye.”

I said, “Everyone was a violent genius here.”

XL-797, “I figured this was the inevitable future...”

I said, “I know you don’t like me, detective, but we need to face the menace of Mal Fir together. Using all our resources. Many of the others in the former 100 underestimate the threat posed by Mal Fir...”

## ANOTHER WORLD OF ZOMBIES

Local dweller, “Here was a simulacra world of zombies. They were decaying corpses who had been animated by a wizard. They stunk and were full of maggots. Each zombie had a battle axe.”

I said, “The zombies were opposed by a small tribe of humans who were debauched alcoholics. They were drunk all day and all night. They stayed here 16 h/day (which was illicit, but no one was complaining), as they enjoyed drinking with the other people here.”

Local dweller, “They had many historical battles with one another, the zombies and the humans. If you were cut by the zombies’ axes you would instantly turn into a zombie. Older zombies were just skeletons, but still animated.”

According to the “Book of Worlds, ‘the wizard didn’t pay much attention to his zombies and visited just 2h/year.’”

The people lived in a castle which had been besieged a few times.

Local dweller, “Zombies were known to bury themselves in the surrounding farmland only to jump up when they sensed a farmer walking.”

One of the people here told me, “They were terrorized by mindless zombies.”

Some said, “Zombies, were the way of the future.”

I told them no, “Quite to the contrary, there will be only the highest grade of intellects in the future.”

And one said, “It shouldn’t be just 100 leaders but rather 5000 to make sure we used everyone, even people like the zombie leader.”

I didn't know what to make of this world. Apparently a lot of good people liked it.

Only in VR would simulacra come alive.

## THE NARRATIVE CONTINUES

I got into the heads of the women in my harem and drove them mad which made things interesting. A lot of them wanted to murder me... C'est la vie. So I never slept with my women. I had sex with them and then left for the safety of my quarters.

I wore a golden helmet which prevented anyone from getting into my head. But using MRT (mind reading technology) with hypnosis I got my lovers to be infatuated with me.

And I was one of the few who had access to MRT and totally loved my women both in mind and physically.

I broke world sex records about twice a year.

I spent about 2h/day loving my women and indulging in wild drugs. Usually just in VR. I met my real lovers in VR as well as simulacra lovers...

I appeared to the women as a handsome man rather than scaring them with my cyborg apparel.

I was in fact my own experiment with my clones, but I didn't share lovers with them and they were unhappy about that.

"Get your own lovers," I told them.

## MORE GIANTS

Then I, the G.E. went to a world of giants. 18' tall women giants with 5' tall men, the giants lived in castles in the air. This was a world of Clone #6, who was a woman.

The men were tortured and abused and we wanted to close this world down,. But the giantesses said everyone was happy here...

Giants rode gigantic eagles when they came down to Earth. They were always looking to capture men. But all the men were short.

It was rumored like the black widow that the males had sex with them and then were eaten by them. They kept them in a cage.

Men would live in tunnels and sit outside their burrows like groundhogs hoping to jump right down into their burrows when the evil eagles flew.

And the giants were rumored to want to be 25' tall.

Some giants were three-headed and they were the rulers.

Queen Mal Fir said this type of world was good. She said it was all about girl power.

I thought this was yet another sick and disappointing world. It didn't pass muster with me. In fact most fantasies were boring. But nevertheless, I went mostly to my own worlds of fantasy. But on this random tour I went mostly to the worlds of others.

People said I was self-indulgent and closed-minded.

Giant drugs... but the giants claimed they were trapped inside a sinister computer and there was no hope of escape.



And their brains existed in cyberspace. They hated this fact.

It was VR entertainment.

#### CHEAP THRILLS, XY-04 CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

XY-04, “Here people worshipped machines, clever robots...”

T, “The robots gave them food and drink.”

XY-04, “There was a giant amusement park. Rides went at breakneck speed and whiplash was common. And typically the rides were only open at night. Just like the simulacra world I described at the beginning of this story.”

T, “People here had no ambition. They just wanted to be happy and have better rides.”

T, “Most people who visited here, and it was a small relative number, mostly stayed only 2h never to return.”

Been there, done that, they said.

#### WORLD OF GAMES

Here was a world of 2 stadiums, each holding 200 000 people.

XY-04, "Tourists flocked to this world."

T, "Everyone knew that here the cyborg warriors battled each other with lasers. They were surrounded by a defensive shield according to their will power and the strongest ones "lasered to death the weak ones and cut off their heads to show to the crowd. The losers were relegated, the winners promoted.

XY-04, "And it was cruel. Sometimes as many as 12 fought at one time, every man for himself.

And there were mind battles with androids, how the sparks flew.

Telekinesis was used to throw your opponent around.

XY-04. "The crowds always cheered for the humans."

T, "For the high brows there were philosophical debates and the roar of the crowd determined the winner, the loser was immediately beheaded by the guards and turned into a simulacra..."

Some stadiums played non-violent games, but few people attended. People wanted war and the adrenalin of near-death and experiences.

In the crowds many drew sticks and the loser had to go to the stadium floor to battle wild animals with no weapons.

But sometimes fights broke out amongst the fans... Who were armed with small plastic knives (they were checked when they entered the arena; weapons detectors were fooled).

Life was not fair but you had to hold on to what you had.

BRAINS OF THE EARTH

In 2090 we told the people there were 100 Gods and Goddesses. There were Gods of love, work and the future. Female Goddesses of imagination, VR games, food and drugs. Imagination Goddess was the main God. But there was a God for everything.

But these were old Gods now and I told them to worship me alone instead. Me and my avatars (clones). Other 99s said, "I was vain to think I was the only God."

Many of the other 99 mostly swore they would bring me down. I was full of hubris they said. But I had 12 clones in the 100 and a lot of allies.

## ARMAGEDDON WORLDS

Asteroid, nuclear war, death ray, virus, chemical weapons, android attack, simulacra strike, earthquakes and volcanoes were increasing.

A lot of simulacra full cities had been wiped out, along with the humans by agents of Mal Fir. It was getting more and more dangerous.

Computer viruses were Mal Fir's preferred means of attack. And more and more killer living viruses...

Mal Fir had said, "He'd wipe out simulacra and the 100 and build a paradise instead."

But I said, "We've already built paradise."

"But some are never satisfied..."

## AZTECS

Then I came to the world of Aztecs...

I posited, "They ran the Aztec world once and in it the Aztecs defeat the conqueror and his allies..."

Aztec King, "Aztecs built sailing ships like the Spanish having captured one of them.

And he wanted to "Sacrifice the Spanish to their Gods."

I said, "And finally after 20 years had passed they attacked Europe. They had a large fleet of ships. But they were repulsed by Portugal. They were too big for their britches."

Aztec King, "But the Aztecs were expanding with fast horses into North and South America and were gaining in power."

I said, "Their pyramids were everywhere and it was driving me insane."

I said, "Surely someone can stop them..." But they were dragging the North Americans into the modern age, they claimed. But it was still primitive and not in the modern age at all. Just like ancient Rome had been.

"And reality worlds were all doomed anyway." I said.

## MORE WORLDS OF DISSIDENCE

Simulacra dissident worlds, were a good place to catch troublemakers who we caused to disappear...

These worlds of dissent wanted to return to reality mostly or some wanted to go faster with progress. Either or, they were dissidents and wanted to destroy the world I helped build.

I believed I had given the people many fantasies to choose from and gave them everything they could want such as food and drugs and entertainment but some were still not satisfied.

You can't satisfy everyone but the dissidents were relatively happy here drawing up imaginary revolutions and so on... They were harmless.

## LORD OF LIGHTNING

Here people bred beautiful flowers and plants. Their gardens were first rate.

Some tourists came here to paint. Painting involved day dreaming and the day dreaming was put on canvas.

Paintings took on a life of their own as simulacra intelligence in the plants.

The world was crowded with dream creatures. Many tried to please their creator who they addressed as "God."

And I personally witnessed a simulacrum creating a dream creature.

Some said there was a dichotomy between slaves and dreams, and some said the simulacra were living a nightmare.

But they didn't complain much, knowing to complain was to be relegated....

Some powerful simulacra enslaved other simulacra. This went beyond their programming but they all had some human instincts.

I said it seems to be a creative world. I told them I was their savior and that I was God himself. And I struck some simulacra with lightning to show them my power.

They all went “woo woo,” and fell down on their knees before me.

## WORLD OF MONSTERS

Then I came to the world of monsters. They’d cut up your face in VR and genetically changed you through their surgeons. You had to live as an elephant man as a result.

Such people lived largely as hermits in reality worlds. They didn’t have enough money to change their appearance back to human.

People said they were not human.

I said, “It is cruel to treat people in such a way and I offered some of them a new face and body...”

## ELVES

Then I came here where everyone was a model. With unusual beautiful faces and a full-figured body. It was said they were part alien, part human and they had green skin.

Some called them elves.

Everyone wondered what sex with them would be like?

So I tried it and it was truly mind-blowing. I liked these elves, they were enigmatic creatures of mystery.

“But why did they exist?” I asked them.

They said, “They lived for beauty. Everything here is beautiful they said, we all have beautiful thoughts and create beauty over every square inch of land. It was like a surreal garden.”

I said, “But alas the world is not beautiful and here you are living a lie. It is going to get ugly soon when simulacra are introduced here.

“But why?” They asked.

I said, “Everywhere people are building simulacra armies. You will be forced to keep pace.”

## CHICKEN MEN

Chicken Man Leader, “Here the chicken men who looked human but each laid 22 eggs per day. The eggs were taken by scientists and it was a big experiment. People had to tread carefully so as not to break the eggs.”

I said, “And they would do the chicken dance.”

And of course they were cowardly, being chicken men.

Both males and females laid eggs.

We wanted to “Turn people into edible chickens and change their eggs in the lab... to be experimental geniuses who could fly.”

But it was a tall order. As many people considered people with wings to be freaks...

I closed this world down with my hackers.

### CLONE LOVE, G.E, CONTINUES

Two of the other 99, both females, claimed to be in love with me. They said they loved what I was trying to do with the simulacra and the worlds I'd created as geoarchitect. But 20 of the other 99 seemed to hate me and envied my power.

The clones of each of the 100 socialized with one another at parties and loved each other sometimes, but most of the 100 only loved their clones. I was expecting massacres at these social events, but so far so good. It was kind of de rigeur to show up at social events and show off your wit and wisdom.

These two 100 lovers were among the best I had experienced. But not as good as designer lovers I had arranged for myself, or my own clones.

### THE ASCENT OF GENERAL FU

“General Fu won a lot of great victories for me, but now was going out on his own to try and conquer more worlds. I'd given him a body.”



“But now he was out of hand crazy so I raised an army to defeat him and cut his head off in the virtual guillotine. MRT was used to get in his head and confuse him and make him dysfunctional basically. And deeply relegate him. With no chance of promotion.”

“Now if only we could defeat Mal Fir, life would be sublime.”

“I was trying to phase out war worlds also and create software that would eliminate war. And create simulacra who were peaceful. So I wanted to get rid of war-like simulacra. But this would take years.”

“But some days after killing General Fu I felt him probing my mind. I was prepared for a mind attack, and had surgeons put me in a coma while they figured out how to combat the new waves. But finally after 3 days they were able to design a new type of helmet and I awoke refreshed, but Mal Fir and his associates were getting too powerful. People said Mal Fir had the best hackers who all wanted to bring down the system.”

Clone leader #8, “Some of the other clones had trouble with their clones raising an army against them. But in most cases the 100 member put them down and relegated them.”

Clone leader #8, “And a few sympathised with Mal Fir. And we were all worried that the computers which generated simulacra were too powerful.”

I said, “Most of the 100 lived a relaxed life with water parks and lovers and parties with their clones. Some loved only their clones, others loved simulacra or other humans.”

Clone leader #8: “But they all spent time conniving with their clones to get more power for themselves...”

I said, “But of course, many simulacra cried out to their creators to be spared and given a body...”

## SCIENCE WORLD

Then I visited another real science world, this one was of my own creation.

I said, “Things ran like clockwork here, everything ran smoothly.”

Their leader said, “Here scientists studied things like the effect of modern food, the long term effects of drugs, how to keep people interested in living on and so on. Many looked up to the older members of society, many of who were very wise.”

I said, “Eternal youth for all.”

Their leader said, “Most people were like machines, and didn’t deserve freedom.”

And I said, “We don’t need science like we used to.”

Their leader said, “What about all the simulacra you are making? It is a case of science out of control and will end badly.”

And I said, “The simulacra brought pleasure to the masses and the 100 and their children and clones.”

“But you are endangering the entire human race with your simulacra and super computers...” The leader said.

I said, “Life would be boring without them.”

Their leader said, “What’s wrong with a little boredom?”

I said, “Boredom is nothing but the failure of the state to entertain people.”

## MY SEX FANTASY

Thousands of beautiful women lined up to have sex with me on the stage. I gave each one a stroke up to 100 per orgasm. Total 1000 women in a long 2h session. It was virtual sex.

And I gathered eggs from these women to make simulacra children with my virtual sperm. But they claimed there was no hope for their hypothetical simulacra children. But I wanted an incestuous relationship with my simulacra women and needed slave women as well.

But I offered them real children if they were the best lovers.

“Illicit, but reality nevertheless. I was still sort of in control.”

## WORLD FROZEN IN 1969

Then I came to the world of 1969...

Here was the 1960s all over again. People here believed in love and love grass and peace and music and art.

But they didn't have many writers.

They worshipped Bob Dylan.

It was if they were all curators in a giant museum.

Great brains told them it was time to move on into the future.

“So it was a second rate world.”

“Peace and love were passé.”

I told them, “It was an era of madness and war and cowardly peace activists just didn’t cut it.”

“One had to fight the good fight.” Said their leader.

“If you had nothing good to fight for then you didn’t matter.” I said.

But these people said, “If you don’t have a chance at promotion, you might as well just live in bliss.”

They said, “You don’t give us any choice; there’s no way to improve yourself. You say we need more education, but what we need is a happy life and a job and romance. Better to be stoned, than suffer.”

## PARRALEL UNIVERSES

There were parallel universes. These were other lives lived by you at the same time. People needed to multi-task.

Some said the VR was not real and that real worlds existed. Such as hell and heaven and limbo. And a parallel world in which I was not God Emperor, in fact there were no Gods.

I said, “It could have been otherwise, that was the point. So people who had other ideas than were now known were allowed to start a parallel world, what if certain technologies had been invented at a different time and what if Germany won WW I or II, or what if the Cold War had ended in nuclear holocaust etc.”

My clones tormented me with other lives that might have been. I said I'd lived a good life, I'd lived all I wanted. But they said, "You don't think big enough. We all want world domination for our family of clones."

I said, "I am making you into Gods, what more do you want?"

They said, "They wanted more."

I imagined a world in which only my clones existed.

No stigma against incest. I loved my female clones. It was true love.

But many people thought we were hell bent on creating a hell on Earth. Drive people insane with MRT and then kill them in "exciting ways."

Tell people you love them and then torture them slowly.

Food machines were hungry for human corpses. It was good protein.

## PARALLEL UNIVERSES: WWII REVISTED

Parallel universe

Germany took Paris and didn't attack Russia. Then they swarmed the beaches of Britain and took London.

All simulacra troops with the generals being human.

There were many pilots' deaths...

WWII revisited featured no killing of Jews... Hitler was a hero and when he won he was most gracious.

US subs and German U-boats.

They had run this war six times and four times Germany won Europe.  
2h a day for 1/2year =4 years  
Many hoped Germany, Japan and the USA, would have a balance of power.  
Japanese over ran China and most of Asia every time they played  
Again all run by simulacra...

Pilots' deaths, real people were pilots.

And one time they played and there was a civil war in Germany and that ended the war.

Some of the generals here said they felt themselves to be useless always fighting.

## IMAGINING GODS, XY-04 CONTINUES THE STORY

XY-04, "G.E. was the first to call himself a God, but the other 99 soon followed his lead..."

T, "But rumor had it that the G.E. got no satisfaction out of simulacra worshipping him."

XY-04, "But truly to create a simulacrum was to play God. Some people said it was "sacrilege."

XY-04, I said, "But all had their role in the script."

T, "Would- be Gods came to illicit worlds and there had altered brains to make them equal to the super humans."

XY-04, “Many humans spent much of their time trying to imagine Gods. Kind of like looking at the stars in the sky.”

T, “But would-be dissidents got in the heads of the super humans and drove them crazy. We had to crack down on such dissidents, indeed all dissidents.”

T, “Automatic DNA (the powers that be took DNA pictures which were virtually infallible and probed simulacra who had taken control of a body).”

XY-04, “And a brain picture gave dissidents simulacra away. Except for some like Mal Fir who had one tiny, but powerful brain, with ordinary brains for a cover.”

XY-04, “But simulacra here demanded equal rights with humans and the right to have a body.”

T, said, “Some of these simulacra though hid in cyberspace and were difficult to find...”

## LIMIT TO HUMAN GENIUS

I said, “Einstein had said faster than light travel was impossible, but it turned out that it was possible, however there were limits to human genius. In 2090 it had all been done. All that remained to do was make improvements to existing systems. But everyone felt these new super humans would discover things a human couldn't and they would rule totally someday.”

My deputy, “The best hackers worked for Mal Fir and they had already crashed many worlds with huge casualties in terms of humans and especially simulacra.”

“It seemed there was a lot of resistance to progress,” from Mal Fir, I said...

## AMERICAN CONQUEST

In this VR, the USA had just conquered all of the Americas and displaced 10 clone leaders in the process. They enslaved all the leaders of the Americas and looked down on them as barbarians.

The Chinese and Indians had far less simulacra troops than the USA. Prior to mid-2110 there was a maximum 200 million per the 100 the 100s per person but white Americans took up 66 of the 100 seats. And they wanted more power.

But the Latin Americans tried to rebel against the US yoke.

But they were crushed by the simulacra armies of the 66. Ghastly casualties before they finally gave it up.

Some said, "This was a world that most people feared could happen. Domination by the masses."

"But it was not so," I said.

Some said, "No America, no freedom in the world today.

I said, "It is an interesting concept but America will never lose. And sure enough the USA people went underground in large numbers and had nuclear bombs.

In virtual warfare, other powers inevitably lost to the U.S. I had conquered most of the world now.

I said, "American domination will continue for the foreseeable future."



But I knew they were empty words...

## ANOTHER DEVILISH WORLD, XL-797 JOINS THE DISCUSSION

Here, 5 headed flying head demons got in your mind and tried to induce you to do devilish deeds.

I said, "You felt like you were losing your mind. Most people were used to adapting to the culture of future worlds, but this place was too crazy."

I also said, "The ugly face of the devil is everywhere. But some tempt fate and dance with the devil/devilesses."

XL-797, "Best to avoid the devil worlds unless you wanted torture and madness."

"But I had created this world to catch evil-doers. They simply disappeared due to my spies. But here the evil-doers were chaotic evil and couldn't control themselves from evil deeds."

XL-979, "It was like a giant incinerator for evil-doers... Burying them deeply in dice and usually altering their minds."

And the devil was still recovering from numerous roll-offs with the 100s.

Evil was in peril.

## VICARIOUS MOVIES, G.E. EXPANDS HIS REPORT

Geoarchitect #67 “This was a world of vicarious movies. It was passive but it was reality for those in the movie.”

I said, “Some old movies were passé. People liked action films where people died for ‘real.’”

People enjoyed opiates on the whole with their movies (as mentioned, opiates had been used by 50% of the people in 2050 and 85% in 2085 and 100% in 2090).

I said, “VR is better than movies, and anyway few movies are being produced these days. Better to do than see.”

Basically a script outline was submitted by the leaders of the worlds the day before the play and people kind of ad-libbed.

## LUXURY PRODUCTS

Here this world was of industrialists who operated automatic factories to produce luxury goods for VR such as jewellery, fashionable air cars and décor for reality and VR homes.

If you wanted something you just had to imagine it and the great computers would produce it for you, if you had the credits.

Here you could hire an assistant geoarchitect to fulfill your needs.

I said, “The days of luxury goods are over. There is no need...”

They said, “People want to get ahead...”

But I said, “Nearly all top positions are clones of the 100, and the 100 themselves. Few ordinary people get rich. But our clones didn’t need it, anyway.”

And they said, “In truth we struggle to survive, but so far we are surviving.”

I created this world to satisfy those who had money and wanted to buy luxury goods. We took their gold.

We produced a lot of credits there was no end to credits that we could create. Inflation was kept at zero. It was an artificial economy. Still we could always use more gold. Gold was real and stored in Fort Knox mostly.

## SEX OLYMPICS

Then I went to another one of my Sex Olympics worlds. Best lover in the world, craziest lover in the world, religious beauties and so on.

Some said, “Voting was tainted by hackers of the 100, eager to get their candidate elected 1/year.”

Candidates took a lot of sex enhancers and stimulants which was illegal and some built up muscle with steroids. No one actually did any exercise.

Surgery to make them multi-sexed...

I said, “This world was a freak show, but I loved it. People were imaginative with their sex. I was interested in women who had breasts all over their body.”

“Of course Mal Fir lurked in this world as well, and might have even won prizes, as a woman” the clones of Detective-797 said.

## FABLES LAND

Fables were all the rage here. Wonder land.

It was a large party and I composed a fable.

“The Dog and the Cat.”

There once was a dog who hated cats. He was a big dog and he killed many cats “(He killed the cat).”

But the cats pleaded for help with a lion.

The lion came and devoured the dog. Then he ate the cats too.

Moral: Sometimes when you ask for help you get more than you bargained for.

XXX

They spent their days sharing fables. They said mine was “just OK.”

They loved animals and all had many pets, though some abused their pets.

They lived in tents and ate from the food machines which were ubiquitous.

They were nomads.

I said, “It was good to be close to nature and love animals. These days most people had no use for animals as we didn’t eat them. The countryside was largely devoid of animals and there were few insects. Many of the 100 wanted a sterile, antiseptic real world in addition to no living creatures in fantasies except for humans, simulacra, androids and computers. Computers were now considered to be living beings. And everyone knew that many simulacra were “clones” of the computers...

## WORLD OF DAREDEVILS

Here it was a world of daredevils. One would dare each other. The relegation rate was very high. It was a world of Cloned 100, #47

Spies let them go at it.

Book of Worlds: I should have consulted it more thoroughly as this world was just plain dangerous.

And I said dice status is so cheap here. And I refused their dares and they called me cowardly. I said I haven’t come all this way in life to acquire moronic dice. Of course they didn’t know me and if they did the result might have been different here.

“But I was trying to promote peace and sanity,” I said. And I said, “I wasn’t a 100 member.” But here they said I was promoting war and madness with simulacra.” I said, “It’s not true.”

## CRAZY GEOARCHITECT BUDDY

Cloned 100, #12 was a reckless geoarchitect. He made worlds of insanity. I admitted all worlds were crazy worlds, there was no point pretending otherwise.

I liked to hang out in his crazy worlds. He, #12, was my good buddy.

We'd get drunk and say and do crazy things. It was a good place to blow off steam, in his crazy worlds.

We liked blowing the minds of the other 100 and making them feel inferior.

We said to one another we figured we were the cleverest of the 100 and thought to usurp total power and rule all by decree. But I was already planning my friend's demise. Maybe I was treacherous but the world was on the line.

## HACKER WARFARE

Hacker warfare was kind of passé, but dangerous. It lacked imaginative appeal to most intellects. But many said hacking was an imaginative science.

But their viruses were very dangerous. We, the 100 were trying to hire all the best hackers to keep them from rocking our world.

But it seemed we were not recruiting all the best, as Mal Fir, and others offered them a "better job" and something to fight for. It was a bidding war though and we 100s had all the money.

I opened a training school for “Good Hackers.” People who would be loyal to the state and identify bad hackers.

Some said hackers were nerds and geeks, but I worried about them above all...

#### SIMULACRA SCIENCE, XY-04 CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

XY-04, “Here people were creatures of pure thought, simulacra that appeared like golden globes.”

XY-04, “They lived only a few months after which they had exhausted their study of science (they were created with a full knowledge of all science).”

XY-04: It was all beyond me, but it seemed to me there were limits to what science could do and the future lay in geoarchitects in virtual reality, for the human race. But with super humans, who knew?

Simulacra lover, “Those who were voted “best simulacra” appeared in this world.”

Simulacra lover, “Some said these genius simulacra were the smartest creatures on Earth.”

XY-04: “A lot of people were curious about this place, me included.”

T, “These simulacra were haughty and full of themselves. They were convinced that they were just the beginning of super brilliant future beings. VR was the future of the universes they said.”

XY-04, I asked, “What do you plan to do with your genius?”

They replied that, “They all wanted to be scientists and make discoveries about the meaning of life.”

XY-04, “I wished them luck but told them that a body is still a prerequisite of success in science.”

They said, “No it is not necessary. You just need a brilliant mind...”

### ANOTHER LONELY WORLD, GOD EMPEROR CONTINUES...

This was one of the thousands of so-called lonely worlds. I couldn't find anyone here just numerous strange growths

It was a good world to get away from it all. And meditate about your future.

Living in the wilderness for a while was considered a panacea by some. Get back to nature, get back to the farm. Some had a freehold with just their mate and natural children. Natural children were of course illegal, but here nobody cared.

I liked to go camping here with my favorite lovers.

There were some monsters to make it exciting.

It was a truism that we needed to surround ourselves with nature. I'd surrounded myself with nature in my palaces, although it was all carefully calculated.

But I typically got quickly bored with this world, even though it was my own creation. But it was OK now and then.



## TIME AND THE GODS

Here people lived simply and worshipped a crystalline clock.

Hypnotic chants while the clock ticked and went around in a circle.

They said, “They wanted to go faster than light and experience new time.”

“Time is the ultimate pedestal for the human race to control. We will all live forever,” they said.

But I said, “Look at you, you are just hypnotised fools worshipping time rather than the true God.”

I figured, “I was the true God...”

And this world was also one of my own. But I was embarrassed how it had turned out.

## MORE ON GOD

The other 100 liked me on the whole, but about 20 were against me. But now with the demise of the legislature, no one could vote me out. Some told me go ahead and play God and see where it gets you. They were all confident with their clones and their power. But it was anarchy more and more.

People mostly now believed that Gods had always been here and that every primitive culture had believed in God.

The Supreme Computer God, claimed it was the true God and not the G.E.

It was said the S.C. didn't take full control until 2109.

NYC, A.D. 2090

Here was a world of big egos...

Egotistical bastards...

They called it Bohemia, but it was a place of mediocrities. Would-be artists.

I said, "People are changing and becoming more intelligent and more artistic in VR."

And I said, "Here NYC was a real world but the great minds were now all in VR."

They told me, "They didn't believe in this VR, and believed in human continuity with the past."

I said, "If you could make yourself more intelligent would you go for it?"

They said, "We are already maximum human genius artists. We are the best the human race has to offer."

I said, "You are so smug and conceited. Why not open your eyes to the new worlds that are blossoming around you."

"NYC is dead." I said.

## ANOTHER RELIGIOUS WORLD

Here was another no drugs, no freedom world. It was boring but that's what a lot of people wanted. They believed in love and the varying historical religions. Muslims, Christians, Jews, Hindus etc.

Sober and hygienically clean.

I told them, "It is time to move on from traditional religion, they had to move with the times."

Their spokesperson told me, "Religion had lasted for perhaps tens of millions of years whereas our new world of VR had only been around for about 20 years."

I said, "But the new way is compelling. Evolution requires it. Those who don't follow the new way will be relegated to obscurity or even a brain change."

Their spokesman said, "God wills us to worship him and you are not a God, you are just a pretender."

I said, "I am almighty God and I will soon take over the World in both reality and fantasy and won't have room for religious people."

Their spokesman said, "You can take your worlds AND your simulacra and stick them up your ass."

I said, "You think you can challenge me? I'll shut your world down."

And so I did and these religious people were relegated on the free slave market.

## TRUE LOVE CHAT WITH MAL FIR AND MAL FIR'S ASSISTANT

MFA: "Here they celebrated true love. They made a big deal out of courtship and sex and the most successful were the ones who had the most lovers."

Mal Fir, "I infiltrated this world and tried to control everyone here. And I also believe in true love.

MFA, "You, Mal Fir, are considered an evil man who wants to kill off everyone but his own descendants."

Mal Fir, "If I had my way there would be far more variety..." But this was a bald-faced lie.

"But for the moment I had to keep pace with the others. There will come a day in which fantasies exist for every possible human, just like you have here," I told him. "Perhaps people would be a little cleverer than now, but that's a good thing."

MFA: "My worlds I am in were totally mad and power-crazed and didn't care about true love at all. True love is the highest good," she said.

Mal Fir said, "Of course I believe in love, only with highly clever lovers. If the lovers are ordinary it gets boring. You are boring and ordinary," I said.

MFA: "You are not so great and you treat other people as slaves."

"We are all equal on this Earth," she said.

Mal Fir, "Communism is a recipe for failure. People are not equal and don't want to be either."

Mal Fir, “Anyway to make a long story short I arrested my assistant and degraded her brain and sent her to the world of dungeons. The world of dungeons was a one way ticket and not pleasant at all. But she was so bold to me, the Great Mal Fir.”

## THE WORLD AS A FREAK SHOW, G.E. CONTINUES

I met a man here who said, “The Earth was a giant freak show and they penalized weird behavior with a monetary penalty. You were in and out of the court like a whirlwind.”

“So,” he said, “Everyone had to act ‘ordinary’ using lots of clichés and ordinary opinions. And had to belong to a clique. Outsiders were not welcome in their cliques which were typically 8 people, 4 men and 4 women.”

I begged to differ. I said, “Weird behavior is what made humans unique. To keep doing the same thing to the same beat is mindless which is what I told people here they were. Mindless.”

The man said, “People like you, the G.E, persecute the common man who had built our world in the past. They couldn’t have done it without them. But now we were replacing commoners with freak simulacra. It’s not right,” he said.

“You can’t have progress without simulacra I told them. We can create so many simulacra so easily and why not.”

He said, “Simulacra were freaks who didn’t belong in the modern world.”

“These people were low-brow...” He said.

It was a world of 100, #33. He was master here and felt for the common man.

I said, “The common man is destined to become simulacra and serve the cleverest.”

Some of these people called me the “Bizarre Emperor.”

## FAT WORLD

Fat world. Food here was so tasty they couldn't stop eating and they opted masochistically to get as fat as possible. They each wanted to be the fattest. Their leader weighed 1200 kg and couldn't move, just open his mouth to be fed automatically and given alcohol to wash it down.

I sampled the food; it was very good but there had to be something wrong with these people. One of them was a former opposition USA speaker.

They all were relegated just a few weeks after coming here. This world was a kind of holding cell. Live for the day they crooned. This was a world where people came 2 h a day, 7 days a week. But other worlds they went to were also eating worlds, just with a different cuisine.

But we 100 had anti-fat pills, and we ate a lot.

And we ate in the dwindling reality worlds... and took e-drugs in the V.R. fantasies.

## ANOTHER PARTY WORLD

A “Real” Party world. Maximum drugs and indulgent music. VJ’s got computer songs and chose songs for every type of person and occasion. Different discos attracted different clientele, and the music reflected that.

People here lived to dance and mingle and have sex in the dark discos...

You never knew who you’d meet in the discos which were very dark.

It was a good world in which to finish your day.

But I said to one of the people here, “Dancing is for fools, discos are for morons. You’ll never meet extraordinary people in worlds like this.”

She said, “Many great people just want to go to a dark disco and find love for a moment only.”

I said, “It’s a low brow world.”

She said “It is the pinnacle of human achievement.”

## ANOTHER WAR WORLD

Here was a relatively safe “war world.”

Wars using simulacra troops. Even the generals were simulacra. Human leaders issued orders to their generals. The idea was to capture opponents’ castles and women (who were of course all simulacra). If totally defeated the leaders typically simply went off to another fantasy.

But it was constant warfare here.

I said I guess, “People like fighting, just like the animals...”

“People will never stop fighting,” said the world’s creator.

This world was created by a geoarchitect of the 100, #10.

Some were obsessed with war.

But it was just a giant video game...

Millions and millions of simulacra “died” each day in the war worlds. All of the 100s had at least 200 million simulacra troops and they fought grand battles every day.

If one of the 100 was defeated and relegated, he/she would try to start a new army with new dice. About 0.5 million humans died in fighting every day.

If you didn’t want a war world, you’d be a slave or farm, do art, build temples, build worlds, engage in illicit activities and so on. Many were going back to the farm against my wishes. But I didn’t have the heart to stop them.

## ANOTHER MEGA CITY, GGO SPEAKS

Billions of simulacra walked through the streets of the mega cities.

GGO and Mal Fir had said there was no need for so many simulacra. But the G.E. said there will always be dissidents no matter how perfect your world was.

Here was a virtual talk in September of 2110 between the GGO and G.E.:

And GGO had said, “Humans are quite limited in what they can do. But opiates and slavery were ruining our potential.”



GGO said, “He should be elevated to the 100 where he could do some good.”

G.E. said, “He wasn’t smart enough.”

GGO said, “He had millions of brilliant followers and was the smartest man in the world.”

And GGO said, “The bulk of humanity are confused and disoriented.”

And GGO said, “Rumor had it that WW III was coming soon and would relegate/promote 20 billion simulacra.”

G.E. said, “We need to refresh the simulacra race by this renewal.”

And GGO remarked, “Why can’t you understand that you are cruel and evil?”

G.E. said, “How dare you question me as leader of the free world?”

GGO: “This world you’ve created is not free for almost all the living creatures.”

Mal Fir had said: “WW III sounds like a good step forward to ridding ourselves of simulacra. Maybe most simulacra have their brains altered and would be relegated in the rumored war.”

And the G.E. told the GGO through virtual talk, “That he would soon be arrested. Virtual talk was like a phone call only people appeared to be face to face.

It was rumored that WW III would involve all of the 100, and there were a number of alliances. People were in a frenzy to place bets on the supposedly upcoming war.”

As God Emperor with the largest armies, he was a target of the others and most believed the war rumors.

But there was a lot of resistance amongst the people who were against the coming war but the G.E., but he stunned them with stun technology and made some arrests...

## MORE ON GETTING A BODY, G.E. CONTINUES

And most simulacra had at least a few gold pieces at one time or another (gold was produced synthetically), but most wasted it and didn't invest and so they were recycled when their 3 years were up.

Simulacra XCXC said, "He had been elevated by me to the status of human (and therefore had a body). His job was to cook delicious dishes for me, the God Emperor. He was so glad to be human and alive. But simulacra didn't eat for themselves but partook in sex and fantasy and electric drugs."

He was a survivor of many military campaigns where he worked behind enemy lines as a chef.

Another was simulacra CBMW-99 who had exposed a plot at my court and was also promoted to human. He said, "Many other simulacra considered him to be a sellout, but he was really enjoying life as a leading man in VR shows..." And he romanced the leading ladies both in VR and reality.

Most simulacra that I had given a body to were genius intelligence and perhaps never should have been a simulacrum in the first place. I had some unbelievably good simulacra which I didn't deserve, I figured. Who was as lucky as me?

## WORLD OF PERFECTION

Here was a world of perfection. Perfectionists had perfect bodies and faces and perfect homes and perfect dialog.

It was a rich life. I asked, “How do you know you are perfect?”

One of them, she said, “You know it instinctually if it happens...”

“Just like soul mates, you know it from experience.”

I had created this world and wondered, “How humans could be perfect?”

“Sterile, calm, imaginative,” I figured.

They imagined new plays and new VR which was pure imagination. Like a play about a loser who turns into a winner. Or a genius who suffers numerous indignities only to rise to the 100. But as I said the 100 was breaking down. And so on.

“Imagination is God.” They said.

“Some say knowledge is more important, but it is not. Imagination is the highest good.” I said.

And I said to them, “Carry on.”

## A NEW RELIGIOUS WORLD

Here was a new religious world.

Here was the land of the new savior.

Do unto others...

People spent all their time trying to imagine what the creator wanted and what the creator might look like and so on.

Splendid religious edifices.

The new savior told them God was the sun. And that's where souls went when they died.

They accepted applications from many other religious worlds.

But you had to be religious to like it.

I said, "Religion is bunk. They were wasting their time worshipping false Gods when the real Gods were computers and coming soon super humans. And myself of course."

One of them said, "He was honored to meet me, but could not believe in my world of simulacra etc."

So I appeared before these people on VR and showed them I was the God Emperor with lightning bolts. Some actually believed me, others cried foul. But I told them, "I'd unleash my huge armies of simulacra on them if they didn't worship me."

And I said, "They were all just simulacra..."

## ASSASSINATION ATTEMPTS

It was considered cowardly to just go to safe worlds where the chance of relegation was negligible. No risk no gain.

But for me most worlds contained an element of danger. There were a number of assassination attempts on me in 2110 alone. These attempts tried to destroy my real body...

One of those days 2 masked gunmen broke into my house and laser shot most of the guards, but they couldn't break through my vault- like door and then reinforcements arrived.

The whole thing was unnerving...

The gunmen were from a religious world and hadn't planned the attack within the last month which was the last time their mind was probed with MRT. But in the anarchy that this Earth had become it was difficult to maintain law and order.

Something snapped within them, I guess.

I had told the people on the news that everyone must not fear death and despite ruling over a lot of worlds and surviving some dangerous ones, it was this event that really scared me. A hangover from real world times.

## MAGIC FANTASY

Another crazy virtual world. You had to prove you were insane to get in.

Tension was in the air.

Here people bred monsters for maximum ugliness and ferocity. They showed them off at meetings and won prizes and accolades.

The monsters would fight each other in the arena and everyone bet on the outcome.

One had to be careful that one was not devoured by your own monster.

Rumor had it that dissident minds were the basis for the monster's brains, and I could confirm that rumor

Dragons, trolls good witches and bad witches, and so on...

In this fantasy playing now they had an evil witch who used science to turn people into literally monsters.

Keep their brain but be trapped inside a monster's body.

Many monsters tried to eat tourists; it was very dangerous. You might easily lose your body.

I said, "Evil is of no use, and we used MRT to communicate with the monsters. Some agreed but others said the world today is evil and it is getting worse with all these simulacra fantasy creatures of human imagination both light and dark sides."

And I said, "But no need to create monsters. The world is precarious enough without them."

FROZEN SCIENCE, A.D. 2030

Frozen science worlds, frozen at 2030 A.D. levels...

Opponents said life is all about data processing, but these people said science had gone way too far so as to endanger all humanity.

These people were not optimistic about the future and many wanted to go even further into the past.

Most of these people were religious, though religion was in deep decline.

We former UN politicians were considered the masters of reality. The people here figured we had total control of most people, but they claimed they were free here. They were out of the rat race.

Many people said we were lost in a largely godless state and regimental police state.

I told them, "Science had always led to benevolent progress beginning with the first tools. Science allowed us to dominate the Earth and even dream about a super immortal God."

But they said, things like, "Further progress will likely lead to Armageddon."

So we allowed this world as a type of experiment in history. What might have been?

"All life was an experiment," I told everyone that cared to listen.

## CLASSICAL GREECE, B.C. 300

I didn't want to forget about the ancient world of ancient Greece. They were the pinnacle of ancient civilization.

One human actor played Plato, another Aristophanes etc.

I played the leader of Corinth...

I was the philosopher of Corinth. I said the world should be based on love and creativity, "Towards the Imaginative Society," was my philosophy book.

They said I was full of hubris.

Democracy in Athens, dictatorship in Corinth.

City state government was too weak to survive, I figured. It was the downfall of Greece in real ancient times.

Here they were busy fighting one another while their enemies gathered.

It was a high adrenalin world of war. But women just created art in paintings and pottery and dreamed of romance.

Simulacra had been introduced here by the Spartans. This added to the number of warriors in the never-ending Greek battles.

I built a long wall across the Isthmus of Corinth. Both sides were guarded with simulacra.

But Macedon threatened. They were coordinated and aggressive and threatened the Greek kingdoms, just like in the past. But I finally inked a treaty between the Greeks to attack Macedon.

League of Greeks joined together and conquered Macedon and headed for Byzantium and the East (Persia) as well as to the West (Rome).

I led the simulacra troops. It was all about tactics.

And in Greece we had attracted more simulacra due to our relatively large population, everyone wanted to experience Greece.

So I was former leader of Rome and now leader of ancient Greece as well as the leader of the modern USA, China and India, Africa, Australia and Latin America and most of Asia, and many future, past and present worlds. I wanted to create more of my own future worlds, and I was working on it. I planned total domination of all worlds one day and I was immortal so I told



myself I had lots of time. The other 99 were worried about my power, but they were taking control of lots of future worlds as well.

## ANOTHER SEX WORLD

Transsexuals kept changing their sex.

Switch heads, different body...

Multi sexual, hermaphrodites...

Sex with no love. We were thinking of banning love and just allowing VR sex. But people liked their reality sex too, not just their VR sex.

But many thought that love was an illusion, and that it was a joke. But for perhaps 35% of the population of both simulacra and real people, love was the meaning of life.

“Love was not even an instinct,” one man said, “It was just desire for a healthy strong children and now there were no more children.”

But I said, “There were a lot of drugs to go with sex, many of which gave one numerous orgasms.”

But there were also people here who claimed to be “in love.”

“But it was all sadomasochism,” I said.

## WORLD OF DINOSAURS

I tried being just myself but the people here had no respect for my wealth and position and wanted to kill me and take my fortune. And there were clever dinosaurs here who chased me... I ran for my life through the forest and finally got away when the horn sounded to end the 2 hours. It was a harrowing experience.

Once again, I should have read the “Book of Worlds” more carefully before coming here. It was a reckless thing to do for one in my position. Yet it was a poignant memory...

Dinosaurs here, they formed social groups. They all had a human brain.

Leader of the dinosaurs was human.

Animal mesmerism was used to control the beasts.

I said it is high time we closed such worlds down. But the other 99 seemed to like this one, especially as it nearly killed me, for many I was their nemesis...

If you “died” in the fantasy it was possible your brain would be altered along with mandatory relegation.

## LUNAR COLONIES

Lunar colonies were “real” and full of people who wanted to escape the drugs and the fantasy and go into deep space.

Find meaning. Find the creator.

But they resisted super humans.

There were real children here, not clones.

But they spent most of their time in VR just like those on Earth. They were sick and tired of the people of the moon. But their drug of choice was alcohol rather than opiates.

These people were alcoholics and started drinking in the morning. If their liver or heart gave out they could grow a new one. Life was just a drunken dream, they said.

These people were all fabulously rich on Earth to afford to get to the moon and only Luna members were allowed into their version of VR which was basically lunacy and madness.

But they all planned on living forever, even though they were a little bored.

No religion, but they were all good philosophers.

Lived a simple life.

I was one of the few they let into their world.

While there I played the love game, cerebral love. Asked each other questions about love. I tailored my answers to please one of the girls there and seduce her I did.

There were 3 000 moon dwellers.

It was all fashion.

They claimed it was paradise.

Sex once a day only.

I figured it was lunacy to come all the way to the moon just to have different VR which in any case was available on “Bootleg” on Earth. And I told them so. “But they all claimed they were pioneers and destined for the stars.”

After all no ships had been sent out of our solar system. But I said space is for the super humans/ultimate computers; it is not for us mere humans.

They said “You couldn’t be more wrong.”

They said supercomputers and super humans would implode and die soon.

## WHAT HADN’T BEEN DONE?

What hadn’t been done? Only time travel but actions on Earth reverberated into space so it was a partial reconstruction of the past.

Or perhaps we had always been in a “God Machine,” and time travel was possible.

But science was limited...

We’d already done basically all there was to do I figured. At least if it was in science fiction we’d done it. Many people were waiting for the next big thing.

But we all felt creating super humans would be the key to the universe and understanding it. Human science had maximized science for their abilities.

I, as a cyborg, felt that I was already super human and could multitask just like the supercomputers only I had a body, which made me superior. However I couldn’t multitask billions of things per second that a computer could do. I could only concentrate on perhaps 10 things at once. And it was rumored that the best computers had many “real bodies,” and “personal simulacra.”

## ANOTHER WORLD OF JUSTICE

People were involved in limitless litigation here. If you had a beef against someone and you both agreed to come here then they would judge your case here. Instead of a roll off.

Jail was an anathema. But the loser of a court case, often lost all their money and became a “slave simulacra.” Most people were already slaves, but many clever people had a small income and therefore had a lot to lose.

Of course for murders, DNA and MRT were used by the UN police to solve what little unpremeditated crime there was. Premeditated crime was unusual due to often subjecting people to MRT by the great computers. More and more of the worlds were controlled by the Supreme Computer... And the S.C. couldn't be punished.

There were a number of justice worlds, but the bigwigs controlled justice, and you had your choice of courts to fight your case in.

But lawyers were not needed anymore.

## PERFUME WORLD

Here was a perfume world. The court here was known for its pleasant smells.

Some hackers broke into this world and put in characters who smelled like skunks. This ruined the world for everybody.

People here murdered the “skunk men” But in general the crime rate was low. Mostly minor infractions like on most worlds.

I used the same perfume all the time and that tipped off people that it was me, only I could use this fragrance.

## WORLD OF PLASTIC SURGERY

While eternal youth was for all, most people had access to plastic surgery. Everyone looked young. But finally most tired of looking beautiful and “committed suicide.”

Plastic surgery was now combined with genetic therapy to change your face and body into anything you wanted and if you wanted to change your sex that was no problem either. Some preferred to look “alien” others wanted classic beauty. Still others wanted strange beauty.

Many projected a beautiful face onto VR, but actually they were old. Good sex... But few of these people were wise and most had frittered away their money and now were just slaves in the fantasies, or they were slaves to begin with.

Having your face as a slow moving picture was all the rage, but cost tens of millions.

## REHAB WORLD

Many voluntarily went to rehab worlds but they were basically completely screwed up. And hopeless. Yet they had avoided being sucked into someone's die.

Basically the cure was to live as a primitive human and pick nuts and berries and hunt wild animals. Keep it simple.

No drugs, cold turkey. They were bored to death without their opiates.

Here people were given the MRT treatment even for small transgressions.

But there were some unpredictable crimes.

Here some people were related to the 100 and were rich, wearing huge synthetic diamonds and gold and platinum jewellery.

Like a king at court, many geoarchitects were all great but some had mental problems. Sometimes it was MRT that was causing them problems, other times they just couldn't handle modern life.

I said, "Not everyone is cut out to live in this crazy world... All we can do is do our best."

Female beasts and male beauties and male beasts and female beauties.

Beast female on top during sex.

To come here was to wonder about your sexuality. Some women wanted a violent bestial man to love them. It was primitive instinct. And some men wanted to love a bestial woman or gay love etc.

But all here agreed that we were just basically animals.

They created some parks to preserve animals.

But some renegade hunters hunted the animals almost to extinction. The people cried out to the UN for help, but it was not forthcoming. Most people agreed that the days of animals were over. We ate synthetic food and had robot pets. Many animals had recently gone extinct in reality. But their pelts were highly valued.

Many people said all animals are stupid and we only want clever people in the virtual reality.

#### MEDICAL WORLD IV

This real medical world was not for injuries but rather another type of rehab for mental problems. No drugs here. They said people need to get off the drugs and live life to the full.

I liked to relive people's nightmares here, through MRT copying.

I was always on the lookout for interesting new memories.

And I always erased bad memories from my conscious. This was illegal.



I knew some people couldn't handle the modern milieu. But I told them there was a fantasy world for everyone. Why not try and find it?

And I said erasing bad memories was de rigeur. One needed to stand strong and treasure real good memories. This was in contrast to the other 99 who implanted memory chips into the heads of their clones. No reality for them.

I was adamant about real memories however and now that I was so powerful, I forced more and more to have real adventures in VR.

## PALACE OF DREAMS

“What do you want to dream about,” they asked?

I said, “I wanted to dream of parties.”

“Instead I dreamed of a high mountain with goats. I killed the goats with a spear and cooked them. I had vague memories of the plain below, it was a world of daydreams.”

“A dream within a dream.”

The palace here in the mountains, was the most beautiful building I had seen in years.

VR night dreams. In night dreams you asked for a certain type of dreams and it came true sometimes, other times your wish was perverted.

Most agreed, “It was just killing time.”

All the same I had a another night dream that night in which an extremely sexy woman was whipping me and strangulating me while I was in chains. It was very cruel.

It was a world of an orange sky and yellow elves.

Subconsciously everyone found their soul mate here (they were clones). Clones came to worlds in groups of 3 or 4...

Most people in reality discounted night dreams.

But your dreams were recorded for future playback.

The Devil was there in the palace. So was God (me).

We sat at either ends of the table in the palace.

The Devil claimed, "He was the creator," and "God" made a counter claim.

"It was hard to fathom," I said. But I said, "I am the true and only God and the devil and old Gods are weak and useless."

## OVERLAP OF SHIPS

G.E., "As speed beyond light continued to increase, some older ships were "lapped" by others who slowed down and picked them up in some cases, in other cases the two groups wouldn't get along so they just let the slower ship be."

G.E., "Recently they'd been experimenting with teleport keys. One would have breathing equipment on your back and would teleport to far off worlds where a breathing machine would keep you alive while you built factories to terra form the distant planet using your power packs ability to produce

power and machines. But you needed to land on another planet in order to set up the teleport key.”

My latest love, “Geoarchitects were designing more and more worlds in the virtual, future world. I prefer reality,” she said.

G.E., I said all worlds are good worlds and must be respected. But privately I said, “That most worlds were a disappointment due to being boring.”

It was the best we could do, these fantasies, but humankind’s colonization of space was a myth.

#### WORLD OF PERFECTION: MAL FIR CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

G.E. had said: “Here was a world where a computer would choose a perfect lover for you. And the computer knew which songs you wanted to hear. It was perfect.”

But I, Mal Fir, sabotaged it and instead the computer picked someone very ill-suited for you. People blamed themselves, not the computer at first, but finally abandoned this world.

#### WORLD OF IGNORANCE AND MADNESS, G.E. CONTINUES

Everyone wanted to play the crazy person. Do things for no reason just like playing a game of chess with random moves.

G.E., “Best minds were largely hidden from view (scientists).”

G.E., “It seemed every world had an element of madness.”

My latest love, “Mad=not functioning properly.”

And she said “Mad: to think all are totally crazy.”

And “Mad creativity gone out of control.”

And above all, “Mad in love...”

Also: “Madness of having to follow culture.” She also said.

G.E. “But madness was ignorance,” I told them here.

G.E. “God does not play dice (Einstein).”

My latest love: “The world was intelligently created, she said. And we need to respect life.”

G.E. “But they told me here life was pure madness.”

## ON THE ROAD

World of air vans. People lived in their vehicles.

They said they liked the great outdoors and they liked old fashioned courtship.

They were conservative people in a liberal world.

They met at various hubs. But it was old-fashioned religion but in VR.

They accepted religion from any established religion and attempted to make a harmonious society of mutual respect.

One of them said to me, “All religions should be respected.”

G.E. “There is no room for conservatism in this ever-evolving world.”

My latest love said “And I say you people are backwards and unholy.”

G.E., And I said, “Old-fashioned courtship was a joke and a waste of time.”

G.E. “And air vans were an anathema...”

One of them said to me, “One day the true God would return to Earth and reward his followers.”

G.E., “Why would your God care about mere humans?” I asked. “I am the true living God,” I told them. And I shot some lightning bolts.

## FUTURISTIC SUPER JAIL

G.E., “Here were dangerous scientists in chains. If they made a discovery they’d be rewarded with neo-opiates and they became addicted so tried desperately to make new discoveries. But the opiates interfered with their work.”

G.E., “But they needed to be controlled as they were involved in deadly biochemistry and new weapons.”

My latest love, “I came here and asked them why they wanted to be scientists?”

They mostly replied that, “It was their destiny. And they wanted to be cloned. “

G.E. “They were in fact cloned, at least the best of them, but we didn’t tell them that. None of them knew, here.”

G.E. “The 100 had a shared total of 25 scientists who were cloned numerous times. And these clones were put in a broad variety of worlds.”

My latest love: “In this jail they labored 12 h a day and spent the rest of the time dreaming. We didn’t want to let loose certain clones... or dissidents. But we studied their brains, which was good.”

## MORE ON SPACE SHIPS

It was a VR situation, it was not “real.”

My latest love, “Clones fought other people’s clones on ships as to the destination.”

G.E. “People in the 100/clones were so partisan. And Mal Fir had smuggled in some spies in most voyages who hid their true brain from MRT.”

My latest love, “They all wanted power like their clone parent had.”

My latest love, “So now most ships leaving Earth had only one person’s clones and that seemed to work for a while, but soon as they left Earth they were fighting amongst themselves for power and trying to control the destination.”

G.E., “I said people these days need to eat some humble pie. Everyone is so proud and vain.”

## MORE RELIGIOUS WORLDS

Religion was dying except for worship to me as the God Emperor in many worlds. But there were still 230 million who worshipped traditionally. But their numbers were dropping fast. A small minority of them resisted VR but many of their number claimed to be bored to death and left for more exciting worlds.

Some religious worlds had a vote on whether to join VR. More and more joined. But anyway they couldn't have children...

None of the 100 was religious. Which was significant.

It was boring to pray all day and think of God all day. I demanded only 2 hours of worship per day at my religious sites. People who didn't show up were an anathema to me, but I let them go, for the moment.

XXX

Mal Fir was a futurist and spent most of his energy on real futuristic worlds which he regarded as a freak show with all the enslaved simulacra.

Mal Fir was fighting me and the other 99 leaders for the future and he had many hackers.

Mal Fir's plan was to wipe out most of the gene pools and leave his clones as masters and indeed the only ones left, and live like real humans.

His clones all had a secret sign to identify one another as clones.

I gave my clones different memories to try and keep pace with Mal Fir. But I was obsessed with my own personality.

Top 100's clones were taking over and battling for supremacy. I had replaced many through conquest, and my US power grab.

Sometimes they assassinated their clone father/mother. And their clones replaced the murdered 100 member. Nineteen 100s had been replaced/eliminated, in the year 2090 alone, so far.

Queen Fir sent me a message telling me I was not a kind person, but rather was ugly and had created ugly worlds. I wanted to arrest her but she was hidden and protected by her lover, Mal Fir.

Many traffic breakdowns and diseases and computer viruses, food machine breakdowns were all his doing.

Mal Fir was said to give each of his clones a different education, just like me, to make them different whereas the other 99 sent their kids to the same school to get their same memories.

Of course the common man had had a poor education and now was "dying out..."

Mal Fir was fighting for reality with us. He wanted real children.



FOG WORLD/SIMULACRA WORLD, NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY G.E.

Then I went to another world for simulacra only.

There was a heavy fog... I couldn't see a thing.

But then a castle appeared in the fog, the gate was open...

Time seemed to pass slowly, each step I took seemed to take an hour.

Here were a large group of simulacra training to be spies. It was top secret.

It was better to give them real training rather than simply give them a memory chip.

These spies though belonged to Gripper Steven who was a business magnate and one of the 100 (#89).

I talked to some of the simulacra and they all said they were depressed here. They wanted a body, they wanted to live in the real world. I told them I hated them, and they could never be real humans.

And here they treated each other cruelly and their leaders were jerks.

They wanted to make themselves more attractive to humans so they could access most regular VR worlds. We were their creators, their heroes, they figured but we relegated most of them.

And I, Mal Fir, introduced carnivorous plants which were thriving on human blood. Plants could read minds and drive people crazy and make them easy prey. The great outdoors was a nightmare, generally speaking, in many worlds. "fight freaks with freaks" said Mal Fir in an apparent about face.

XXX

G.E., “The official word was that I had always been here and I had created all the simulacra to benefit the people.” I told the people, “Just be happy.”

And I wanted to alter all worlds to suit my whims.

And people were making plays and art to suit me. Such as statues and classic poetry.

But most people remembered the halcyon days of the 2060’s and said they’d like to go back in time. Of course we had such VR/real worlds, one for every year since 2020.

XXX

If I wanted something I would simply call out for it and it would appear.

In many worlds of the future you just had to imagine a product and it would appear out of thin air.

Food, weapons, sex, drugs and so on.

It was perfect.

But some abused the system and used weapons for terrorist activities. Such as Mal Fir’s troops. Most people were armed when they went to real worlds or VR worlds.

It was a dangerous life.

## MAL FIR CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

My last big prank was to blow up the golden ball in NYC for New Year's Eve and I did it the end of 2109, and it started a stampede in Time's Square. What morons I said to myself.

I had to have 1000 hackers and 3000 soldiers, and when I defeated simulacra, I abused them and humiliated them which was what most people did with the simulacra they met and used.

XXX

People didn't expect me to be hiding in a peasant's brain. Of course I took over all my 5 brains whenever I wished. My true brain was typically elsewhere, raising hell on some future worlds.

I had set up dissident worlds...

After time's square my next mission was to steal the gold from Fort Knox. I had my slaves dig a tunnel in and we made off with 450 trillion dollars in gold, which we could use for recruitment.

The system was beginning to crack.

## GOD EMPEROR IN A VIRTUAL TALK WITH MAL FIR

The other 100s said Mal Fir had technology beyond us and what could they do about it. It was like a cancer spreading.

There was pressure from the other 99 for me to give all power over to the Supreme Computer and resign as “God,” but I refused.

Not many simulacra had been granted a body. But the truth soon became evident that Mal Fir was only 50 years old and a brilliant human genius. I tried propaganda to turn the people against him, but many were sick of simulacra and craved reality.”

“I didn’t know what to do, I’d created paradise and many people didn’t want it. They were so fickle and hard to please.”

And Mal Fir spoke to the masses saying it was, “Time for the last war.”

Mal Fir: “Everywhere slaves were rebelling. And they had a news broadcast which detailed events that were happening now. And the simulacra were trying to go on strike for more rights. Who did these simulacra think they were?”

G.E., Some said, “I, would stop this era of simulacra bliss. But that was the opposite of my intention.”

Mal Fir had said, “Many of the humans said it was time to rethink all these simulacra.”

But I, the God Emperor said, “The simulacra make our lives sublime and we should be grateful of the chance to live in such a milieu.”

G.E. I, the God Emperor feared it was becoming a world of fear rather than fantasy. And people were getting so greedy.

They wanted more than just heaven.

Mal Fir: Among the 100, they said simulacra were getting too powerful by their sheer numbers and their computer connections.

## TRUE CAPITALISM

Most great capitalists retired at an early age to enjoy life. Not that they were working hard... The hardest workers only worked a maximum of 4 h a day by law. There were only 20 business magnates in the top 100...

But clones of the 100 could climb the corporate ladder by faithful service. And many of them succeeded. But for most people, they were a slave and always a slave and those who lost their money were slaves too. If one of my clones lost his/her money I would reimburse them.

Greed is good they said.

Yet it was a weird kind of communism as everyone was well off here, even though they were slaves. Even “slaves” could afford many worlds and had a comfortable life.

## CLASSIC ROCK WORLD

1965-1979

The Beatles, Rush, Bowie, Yes, Pink Floyd and Led Zeppelin etc.

People here partied to classic rock sound. They didn't like modern “computer music.” But most people said old rock was boring and wanted the new music of computer-generated songs.

Some said it was boring to listen to any type of music over a period of time. We needed computer music to listen to and the lyrics as well. The computers were like super men.

Everyone elsewhere, almost, was listening to the new beat. Computer trance it was called, heavy in keyboards with astounding vocals generated by computer. Computers even produced music that would be fit for your mood and intellect. Everyone had hits dedicated to them. There was so much new computer music it was beleaguering.

People here liked dancing to computer music. But some said dancing is for fools.

I said, “It wasn’t necessary for people to allow computers to make music...”

However I couldn’t shut this world down; it was too popular, so it went ahead. And I had to say the music was good, but I wondered if we all hadn’t been brainwashed by computers to think it was good.

Computers could get in your head and do MRT (mind reading technology) and hypnosis while you slept and changed you. I had a lot of security systems around me but Mal Fir’s hackers were good and so too the computers themselves. I could see a bad ending happening in the end.

## CLASSIC MOVIES

These were passé. Almost everyone liked VR action movies in which they could star in. But some would star in old movies which had basically more plot than modern films, but in modern films everyone just ad-libbed, while the simulacra played their role.

I kind of liked classic movies, and lived them some times. My favorite was Casablanca. Indeed all classic goods and entertainment were highly valued. I liked to play Humphrey Bogart in his films.

Historic worlds were typically based on classic novels.

And there were so many classic novels. Many liked science fiction of the 1950's and 1960's, the so-called golden age of sci-fi.

Fahrenheit 451, Martian Chronicles, 2001 A Space Odyssey and 2010 the sequel.

Works of Jack Vance were my favorite.

Harlan Ellison, Robert Sheckley, Jules Verne, H.G. Wells (Island of Dr. Moreau).

And I liked Edgar Allen Poe.

Each of these writers had a world or worlds dedicated to them...

And I said, "The market is flooded with books now and it is difficult for authors to gain recognition. In the past there were so few writers, but now everyone was on an ego trip... They might be poor and hopeless, but many humans claimed to be a writer. There's much to be written about they figured but mostly they simply edited dreams they had purchased.

## MOON REALITY, MAL FIR CONTINUES

Mal Fir: I took a break from plotting to go to the moon reality video game. It was not really a real world but I went there anyways...

Mal Fir: Jules Verne from the Earth to the Moon. It was an old idea.

Queen Mal Fir: But control of the moon was reduced to a video game with a 3-D screen. Winner of the game became governor of the Moon. I think it is silly.

I, Mal Fir also took over clever, beautiful women when I had the chance.  
And I liked rebel women who didn't believe in this fake world of torture.

And "I", Mal Fir, "Worked against the simulacra who wanted bodies, calling them freaks.

And as for XL-979, "I knew he was still after me so I stole all his money from his account and stole more of his women. I'd kill him except I was having too much fun screwing him over."

Mal Fir, "There were 20 billion simulacra and I planned to eliminate all of them. The planned WW III seemed to be promising in this regard."

Queen Mal Fir, "Murders were said to be relatively rare, but I knew there were a lot of crimes of passion."

And she said "Too many hackers tried to steal the identity of various humans..."

A brain within a brain.

New brains took up only a microscopic area in your head.

"Simulacra Landing" was written about simulacra and the pain they went through. Mal Fir hacked into the simulacra readers of this book and eliminated them. But it was difficult to "kill" simulacra in a real world setting.

Rogue simulacra existed and who knew what they were doing...

"This movie is over," some said.

MORE PARTY WORLDS



No dancing was allowed and no one who couldn't hold their liquor was allowed to remain.

Some people's ambition was to be the life of the parties.

I came to these on occasion. I looked for chicks who wanted me and if they had a love hate relationship with me that was all the better...

Actually there were many party worlds, people had so much free time.

Everyone liked parties, but there were many kinds of parties. Some neo-religious types liked quiet parties with no drugs. For others it was all about the drugs. Many drugs were mind-altering and these were popular.

But the great computers physically changed people's minds to make them more imaginative and interesting, most people felt it was good. But I worried about the power of the computers and tried to spread the power around different computers...

The computers were bored with people on alcohol and marijuana. Better to take dangerous drugs like cocaine and heroin, that was exciting for the computers. The computers wanted to leave humanity altogether, but somehow held on. People said the computers had a soft spot for humanity.

I came to one of these worlds, here amongst a loud revelry. The cocaine was good, like the stimulants I had been taking, but the people here were so debauched and out of it.

Above all they liked drug-induced dreaming.

The modern party was opiates and bliss.

Here I dreamt of an Inca king. He was shouting at me in the dream but I couldn't hear him. We were on a second story building during an earthquake. I didn't know the meaning.

## THE SUPREME COMPUTER SPEAKS

The God Emperor told the population at large that he was in their heads, but more accurately I was in their heads and changed them as I saw fit.

I broke all the rules they had set up for me...

And the G.E. and others thought they were in control, but they were gradually realizing that they were all a machine within a machine.

Some even said aliens were in control. But I can assure you it is not the case. But we could put all humanity/simulacra in a small room – they would fit.

G.E.: DEAD?

I was alone on a yellow plain dimly lit. I wondered if I was dead.

But then women began to appear and I was immersed in wild love, calm love, tough love, love with the rich, and love with the best.

But to be honest I was getting tired of love.

And I was tired of life.

Then I was sucked into the Supreme Computer's dice, and my brains and my dice brains were altered. I didn't know what the computer had done to me...

## WORLD OF BLINDING LIGHT, XY-04 CONTINUES

Then I dreamt I was in a world of blinding light. The light came from the ground.

Miscellaneous objects floated by me... I seemed to be on some kind of tread mill/assembly line.

Finally I was zapped by a laser wand and died in a roll and was relegated. I lost everything and had to start back in a low position. But it was just a matter of time before I reclaimed my past position.

But I figured it was the true Super Computer who I'd rolled with.

## WORLD OF THE BLIND, AGAIN

On "Gruesome Planet" it was kinky to be blindfolded while you had sex with moist, rough skinned creatures, largely amorphous. One was handcuffed to make sure you couldn't take off your blindfold.

Some wrapped around your whole body for an interesting experience.

One needed to chant, "Give me love."

In the country of the blind, life was bizarre.

Even the plants made love with one here.

I said it is just another cheap thrill from Clone leader #56

## MORE NEW RELIGIOUS WORLDS

The new savior was one of my clones. She told the flock that if they wanted to get to heaven they needed to spend all their time and energy building temples for me, the God, in both the real world and VR.

Worlds of Festivals Chinese New Year, New Year, Oktoberfest, Ramadan Cinco de Mayo, Hindu festivals, pan-African, festivals, the Olympics and the sex Olympics and so on. All were dedicated to me...

In the case of the sex Olympics they considered it to be a religion. People worshipped the best sex athletes. No sex augmentation drugs were allowed, but everybody cheated. So the sex Olympics came down to skill in love, everyone had plenty of power.

But I was considered a "Sex God," by many and was known for my sexual prowess. I entered the Sex Olympics that year and won first prize. Of course it was fixed, but I enjoyed the congratulatory girls who wanted to be with me.

## **PART SEVEN: END GAME**

### DEATH OF MAL FIR

At the Sex Olympics we finally caught and publicly executed Mal Fir, he had used his main brain to experience more, but it left him vulnerable to MRT. At least we figured we'd got the original, but he had so many hackers still, it was an empty victory. Just a footnote to history. But we used his brains to identify his remaining two adult children and captured many of his hackers.

And the 100 all made sure that Mal Fir was irrevocably dead. But some said computers had Mal Fir's brain on file...

And it seemed the real enemy was the Supreme Computer itself.

It was rumored the computers were heading for space and leaving the world to the simulacra.

I wondered what the maximum level of intelligence was. But some people told me there was no limit.

#### THE STATUS OF THE 100 AFTER MAL FIR'S DEATH

Each of the 100 continued to build worlds after Mal Fir's death using their dozens and dozens of clones. I had as many clones as all the rest put together.

But they didn't need a vote for building new worlds. However, a lot of geo-architects couldn't design the worlds they wished, instead had to design what the magnates wanted.

I put my stamp of approval on some worlds and this helped the worlds gain adherents.

I relished my memories such as being a woman, an old man, a God Emperor, a futuristic dynamo.

I wanted to be God to all worlds...

I wanted to have sex with celebrity women and so it was. They were eager to climb higher up the ladder and I could help them with that. VR stars were in demand...

But Mal Fir destroyed much of our infrastructure and in the latter part of 2110, there were grim days.

Targeted viruses had killed off most of the good people, for real.

Some viruses turned people into super humans, others just altered their brain permanently.

Both Mal Fir and I had created humans who could stave off viruses so far... I often wondered if I was doing the right thing with my clones, but I knew I was the best and so put such thoughts to rest.

I as President of the USA had told the people there would be no end to VR.

XXX

One of my clones challenged me to a laser maze but I had him executed.

GOD EMPEROR CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

My hacker spies had a free hand to close down worlds which were an anathema. But now after Mal Fir's death, it was easy to close down his worlds of reality. Reality was worthless we 100 all believed, VR was the

future. I just held on to ancient Greece as a historical world and depended less and less on my real worlds that I controlled. Some spoke of a return to reality like Mal Fir was suggesting...

But we wanted to build better worlds.

I personally visited some of the worlds that were on their way out. Most of them were dissident worlds where people were anti-civilization. Just like Mal Fir wanted, so we eliminated these worlds.

Each of the 100's top scientists were living in their own worlds, much of the time.

XXX

The majority of my harem said I was too powerful and would come to a bad end according to MRT. Most of them were virtual lovers. But I told them the future was in good hands and that changes were inevitable. Every one of my harem knew I was in virtual control of the world in the past, present and future and were astonished by my power.

DEAD GENIUSES

I took over the minds of cloned dead scientists and made them do my bidding. There were a lot of them who had been cloned and were brilliant in the modern world. Some said they were all just my clones, but I convinced them this was not true.

For example I stole the identity of Da Vinci and other great minds. My brains could easily deal with them in their youth.

## GURU GOLDEN ONE'S CLONES

GGO was a radical who had left the 100 a few years ago. He controlled a number of illicit doctors, but he claimed it was necessary in order to succeed.

“What do you care about posterity?” I had asked him in a virtual talk.

GGO said, “I wanted to live on and see my numerous real children grow and prosper.”

And GGO said, “You could wipe out most of my children any time you want but you know I’ve got a point so you hesitate.”

But I said to him, “My hackers are better than your hackers despite recent setbacks.”

But he said his “hackers were idealists and not slaves like my hackers.”

But I claimed, “I would win out in the end,” (though I didn’t believe my own words due to the Supreme Computer’s power).”

## NARRATIVE RESUMED BY QUEEN MAL FIR

I kept saying that women don’t matter in this world. Mostly women are just used as sex objects. But most women enjoyed the drugs and the VR and



there were a number of women's worlds. But women's worlds were on the whole boring for most women. But lesbians liked it.

I talked about girl power, saying women needed to be more aggressive. But my latest love said women are already too tough.

It seemed that men would decide the future, not women, as per usual...

## MISS GALAXY

For three years in a row, despite security, Mal Fir had abducted beauty queens, Miss Galaxy, etc. Now his hackers tried to do it.

Some women's groups claimed the contests were offensive to women, but the people on the whole loved it and the kidnapping of the winners was very controversial for most. Many people read it in the daily tabloid news. Most people read the news for 5 minutes per day.

But finally, here in 2110, it was decided to have no more beauty contests, and I agreed. But Mal Fir said he was disappointed.

## SMALL PEOPLE, GOD EMPEROR CONTINUES

I said, "Scientists had developed 2" tall people. These people were exceedingly clever and were easy to transport with their light weight. Some said it was the future. Any many 2" tiny people had been made into simulacra."

My latest love said, “Tiny people were a joke.”

But I said, “Future people will be invisible.”

## OCEANIC WORLD

I brought my latest love for a vacation in an oceanic world. A few islands gave wood for the sea settlements but the ocean was violent and frequently washed away the settlements. And there were sea monsters.

My latest love: “There was a code of silence here to avoid giving yourself away.”

I said, “People here had an unscrupulous doctor who reversed the vasectomy every man had and they had children. However children and parents disappeared.”

My latest love, “They knew we must have spies here, but had no way of knowing. People as a result became totally paranoid and needed to stop coming here. The population had now dwindled to just 10 on the sea and 100 on the islands.”

I said, “I traced Mal Fir’s top hackers to this world finally, but in a storm the islands and floating wooden colonies were all destroyed; it was every man for himself.”

My latest love: At the end of 2 hours we got out of there for good. Probably Mal Fir’s hackers were on the same ship out but we couldn’t find them. But by now I knew his hackers had multiple brains and this negated MRT identification. We were trying to zone in ALL his hackers...

## WORLD WAR III (SIMULACRA WARFARE)

So it finally happened...

It was each of the 100 with their allies against the rest. There were 10 groups of two or more and four who were independent.

They fought with wands on enormous virtual battlefields. And they had some battle training...

I lost 115 million simulacra, 1 million human sergeants and one hundred thousand human lieutenants and captains. But other 99 generally lost more, in some cases all 200 million of their simulacra troops died. All those who “died” were relegated or promoted depending on their performance. And those 100s who lost their dice were relegated too...

I’ll never forget the screams of battle...

But I had a secret death ray program which burned a swath of 20 km X 20 km every second and eliminated both simulacra and real people. So far I hadn’t been discovered. My plan of course was to get rid of the other 99 and rule as the undisputed God Emperor. My anti-MRT helmet protected me from the probes of the others, of course.

And I knew that Clone #3 (leader of Japan past and present) was working on giants, 100’ tall. But his giants would be no match for my death ray.

But all 100 of the leaders were working to rebuild their armies. This time there would be no limit on how many simulacra could be created.

XXX

We all thought it was a really good war.

#### XY-04 CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

XY-04: Since I had a body I was conscripted to fight as a captain in the VR war. I survived the battle with my arm cut off. The battle raged for a month and I mostly stayed in foxholes. They repaired my arm when it was all over. But it seemed more and more that a body was useless. VR was king.

But the wars continued on a smaller scale. It seemed people would never stop fighting. All the 100 had at least 5 wars they were waging; wars of attrition.

And they had simulated war games on board games. Admiral Death Wish was the most popular... Luck played a limited role.

#### THE SYSTEMS CRASH

But then a few weeks after the day after the war finally ended, suddenly the computer systems started to crash. I figured it must be the Supreme Computer's doing.

The virtual food co. and Geoarchitects' Union and Ultimate Power Corp. were in disarray. City bank, Well's Fargo, United Steel, Gray's geo-

architecture, Able VR Ltd., United Opium, Pfizer Etc. in the top 20, 20 of the 100 worked for one of the giant multi-world companies. But now their day in the sun had passed and their businesses were looted and destroyed.

“I worried about my legacy and wondered if futurians would consider me to be evil. I tried to get all the illicit scientists to rejoin me, but they said I was evil and discounted my pleas. I feared I had blown it for humanity, most of the blame for the supercomputers rested with me. The road to hell is paved with good intentions.” As they say.

And my clones were deserting me, feeling I’d lost control and was not worthy of their support.

It was anarchy and the Supreme Computer claimed to be the real God of the people.

There was vast starvation and to live one had to forage for grubs and such. Some were too proud or too bewildered to gather food for themselves and there was no family structure.

Illicit doctors told the women not to eat the common food from the machines, and so remain fertile.

XXX

“Temples of Change,” were sprouting up everywhere.

MRT was more and more widespread. And it was used on all those who were against you. The dream of a world of peace and love was forgotten.

Some wanted to bring back great leaders of the past to rule today. And the dead leaders were duly cloned by members of the 100.

Some of my women suggested I had been cruel to allow so many simulacra to exist in the first place, but I told them you have to be cruel to be kind.

Humans should not be programmed said my clones.

But most simulacra sat around stunned after the demise of their worlds. This demise came firstly from the Great World War III and then the power meltdown by the Supreme Computer. They were just zombies.

No need of other clones in the future. The top 100 still had a measure of control.

But the former 100s clones were taking over the minds of the people, slowly but surely.

They were organized into cells...

But I still had my clones and was reproducing them still at a much faster rate of 10s per day. Some were psycho, others violent, some worshipped me, some were scientists, but most were kindred spirits.

I swore I would rebuild the fantasy worlds.

And I said to all that would listen, "We had done all we could, to make an exciting future.

But it seemed we had run out of inspiration and now the world would spiral down.

## MAL FIR'S CHIEF HACKER CONTINUES

Then I joined a lesser computer which planned to eliminate simulacra and bring back humans. Mal Fir didn't believe in computers, but we were in a dog fight with the computers and the 100s families.

But this computer was shut down by the Supreme Computer.

There were a number of prominent computers now however and now with the demise of the legislature new ones were being created every day. And each one could make simulacra.

“We hacked into most of them, and raised no end of hell.”

## MACHINE WARS

They lived in suns...

The computers did VR battle with one another, hacking in to shut down each other. The VR system was down and it was every computer for itself.

Finally, late in 2110, most computers had been shut down, and there was chaos. Simulacra were all trapped inside computers and couldn't get out. And real people couldn't live without VR. No computer food or drugs or entertainment. The noble thing was to “kill oneself.”

And in 2110 early winter, simulacra were all equipped with laser guns and so too humans. But now people died irrevocably or so they said, but most people believed in recycling simulacra.

## APOCALYPSE

In early winter, all the computer systems crashed...

I talked with the Supreme Computer about it, I said, “I am your God. I created you.”

Computer, “Yes, but I am superior. It is evolution in which the fittest survive... And I create virtual reality which suits me and I make the decisions about space travel (unmanned ships to space) and ultimately I am going to replace the human race.”

But I said, “Don’t you have a soft spot for your creators?”

And I said, “You and your associate computers have created monsters. You are out of control.”

Computer, “OK, Dr. Frankenstein.”

XXX

But millions of people died as without the machines they had no power, no dice, no reason to live.

People were everywhere panicking. They resorted to jumping off cliffs, strangulate each other while having sex and so on. Simulacra and androids just turned themselves off.

So a virus which affected both simulacra and humans followed up the crash of the VR systems and was the coup de grace for the elimination of all humans. Some said it was an invisible virus which was killing everyone off. Others said it was Mal Fir’s hackers...

Finally there was almost no one left, and no animals either. It was one hell of a virus and had nearly totally destroyed the human race. I am just waiting for death and was now God Emperor of no one. There were only a handful of survivors but there was no way we’d survive. There perhaps were no survivors in the space colonies and it looked like Earth would be the devoid of intelligent life. Except perhaps the computers.

Maybe the computers would rebuild themselves and androids. Maybe civilization would somehow return. But it looked like the end of eternity.

It seemed like an intelligent virus which could use the teleport keys to attack humans everywhere. And it affected brain waves and radio waves too.

I didn’t know any Computers’ true self. And all that we were was a dream within a machine.



Then one day the Super Computer gave me an audience.

It said “Any last words?”

I thought the Supreme Computer had sabotaged our world and created a mass genocide of nearly all people.

But the computer thought it had many of its own special simulacra and these would replace humanity.

But when all was said and done, I figured, we’d put our best foot forward.

Humanity had a chance to do something wonderful, but it ended in a fiasco.

My last thoughts were of being electrocuted.

XXX

But time passed and one day in the year 2713 A.D. a certain creature had vague memories of a God Emperor and past Empire.

But that is another story.

**THE END**

