

STAR COLONIZERS, 2151-2160

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STAR COLONIZERS 2151-2160, PART I

Cast of spacecraft, “Deep Explorer.”

Admiral Wang, a Chinese woman. A woman with fiery red eyes. Nicknamed FRE (pronounced “free”).

Colonel Buddha, an Indian. He was considered the finest potential alien liaison on the ship.

And the Major Nicholson, she was a hologram specializing in engineering.

There were 3 captains and there was also 1 Lieutenant hologram. And six other Lieutenants and 6 ensigns along with 100 ordinary crew men and no children. One of the lieutenants was a doctor and one was a love counsellor. Total crew 118 souls.

They appeared in the green and white uniform. The women wore miniskirts, the men, shorts.

The ship had antimatter engines. Speed two light years/hour. Shape: a flying saucer. It was the year 2151.

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Admiral: “We are currently 4000 light years from Earth. Earth’s moon’s gigantic telescope has detected life forms on the approaching planetary system of the Lazarus Star.”

Ensign Berry: “Two ships are approaching fast. They’ve fired weapons.

Admiral: Deflector shields up. Turn the ship invisible. All hands to tactical stations. What is the range? Fire at will.

Ensign Berry: “Range 300 000 km and closing. Two ships.”

Colonel: “Direct hit on both ships. Both are destroyed.”

Admiral: “Any escape pods?”

Ensign: “No survivors.”

Admiral: “Damage report?”

Captain A, “No damage just some turbulence from their weapons. Deflector shields are holding. And some personal defensive auras are at greatly reduced power.”

Admiral: “Resume course for Vegas planet.”

Admiral’s journal: After the altercation with two alien ships, we landed a team of 10 on Vegas planet in the Lazarus star system. Earth had detected life signs on what we had previously believed was an uninhabited planet.

The colonel led the party along with a captain and two lieutenants. I, the Admiral, stayed on the ship, watching the results of the bio scan. And I reflected we had now encountered at least three different types of aliens in our voyage so far including the mysterious two ships. It seemed it was just a matter of time before we encountered an opponent with superior weaponry to us.

Colonel (on the surface), “We heard loud shouting and are going to investigate.”

Bridge ensign, Berry: “Maintain contact with the ship.”

The party encountered a group of 20 creatures were dancing round a fire. In the middle of the fire was a creature burnt to a crisp. The fire is in the middle of a settlement of flat roofed homes made of stone without mortar. They were apparently very primitive. They all had six arms and six hands and moved swiftly. Their heads were the size of an apple. They were covered in hair.

Colonel: “Hail them.”

We used MRT (mind reading technology) on an old creature with white hair, he said: “You are disturbing our sacrifice to me. Now that you are here however you must partake of the flesh of the sacrifice.”

The Colonel mind read to the landing party only: “Under no circumstances be part of their sacrifice.”

Colonel: “We are bringing you offerings. We have some rifles and some pretty beads to give you as a gift.”

And he mind read, “We are not giving them any additional ammunition so they probably won’t be able to do much with these ordinary rifles.”

(They tried out the guns and were very impressed, oohing and aahing). And the colonel read these creatures’ minds and determined that they were benevolent.

Colonel “How many people live on this planet?”

Old creature, “I am not sure. Certainly, many thousands.”

We all partook of the stimulating drink of these people, who called themselves “Lazarians”

The whole time we were there our MRT worked also with the admiral directly in case of trouble.

It was getting dark, so we decided to return to the ship. We told the Lazarians we’d be back the next day.

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Back on board, the landing party were all suffering from a virus which was turning them into various exotic animals. They were quarantined in the hospital. But the doctor quickly isolated the virus and produced cures for all 10 of the landing party. Some of them said, “They felt different, felt more violent and free.”

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And then suddenly, the bridge was boarded by 10 “police” who opened fire on the crew, who were protected by a defensive aura, so none were killed but a few were wounded. All 10 of these police were gunned down. One had only been seriously wounded and he said, “They were the ‘Guardians of the planet and we had interfered with the ‘people’ on the surface.’”

These guardians had beautiful facial skin, but their faces lacked noses and ears and they were mostly covered in hair. After the fire fight we figured they were the same creatures who had piloted those two ships we destroyed.

We found their bio signs disguised and hidden beneath the surface everywhere on Vegas...

They had a number of fighter jets and teleport keys everywhere, so they could try and board our ship again. So, we moved off a few million km from the planet, outside of their teleport range. We had virtually infinite speed and distance for our teleporters.

The admiral announced, “Because of these hostile ‘police’ we won’t try and colonize the planet. Better to colonize a land, without any hostile people inhabitants if possible. Peaceful people. A land with a breathable atmosphere.

THE ADMIRAL’S LOVE AFFAIR

Lieutenant McCauley was a love counsellor, she made sure everyone on board had at least one lover. Often, she offered herself or one of her two girls and two guys; all four of her love assistants were in the crew.

There was one lesbian couple and one gay male couple on board.

Admiral: “Lieutenant McCauley, my love affair is on the rocks. My lover, Lt. Boll says I am too busy with the business of flying the ship.”

Lieutenant M.: “Why don’t you consider delegating more work to your crew?”

Admiral: “To be honest, I love another more than I love my lover, Lt. Boll. He is Captain Cubbins. Even though my lover and I have had 2 two years together.”

Lieutenant M.: “Perhaps you could try a trial separation?”

Admiral: “I am afraid it would be the end of the relationship. I guess he and I are doomed.”

Lieutenant M.: “Perhaps you could try an open relationship, so your lover could get more loving.”

Admiral: “The thought occurred to me, but I am glad to hear it from you. You know us better than almost anyone else. But I’d like to use the sperm bank to get famous (deceased) Admiral Stetter’s sperm and have a child. I know children are illicit, but I am in charge.

Lieutenant M: “Perhaps you should reconsider it. It would cause chaos. Why not find love in the holo worlds?”

ON HOLOGRAMS, MAJOR HOLO CONTINUES

On Earth virtually everyone was now a hologram/holo. There were only 10,000 humans left when Deep Explorer I, II and III were sent out. But they were all geniuses. These ships were all mainly crewed by human clones and after they left Earth nearly everyone became a hologram on Earth. The fact was every holo felt better than they did when they were human. But still there was overwhelming pressure for humans to become holos on Earth..Admiral FRE was under pressure from Earth to turn all three “Deep Explorers” to hologram ships with hologram crew.

On board we had two holograms/simulacra who had the sum of all knowledge (mostly the history of science and were skilled in the sciences) and were made of light, but could feel sensations on their skin and could make love. And they appeared human to the touch. They had an invisible tiny battery which got recharged by pleasure bursts of electricity. Many envied them as creatures of ecstasy, others called them “freaks.” The holograms could land on any planet or moon and had great strength and didn’t need to breathe or eat. Everything they did that was good gave them pleasure bursts. They had a small battery/pleasure center that was basically invisible.

And they were easy to produce and had no program, just memories of other holos. Back on Earth 99.99% of the populace was a holo. Lt. Holo and Major Nicholson were holos who were trying to get others on board to become holos. All those in the universe who had converted to holos claimed it was far better than being human. It was the way of the future. Good, intelligent moves in the million or so games led to ecstasy. Success was the best ecstasy. And sex was also a great pleasure. If you were a failure as a holo, you felt bad. And holograms were no longer programmed, but could be brought to life in a few minutes. Let there be light. It was the future but they were purely free. And holos of an existing person could be produced in a few minutes. Holos did their own fashion and had wild attire and hairless. And they could shoot energy bolts of pleasure or of pain. Holos could be produced in a week with many human memories. On Earth holos had been the subject of the Great War, but were now almost everyone and were growing fast in numbers. People had been offered a chance at holos, satisfaction guaranteed. And UW police were using MRT (mind reading technology) to make sure nothing untoward went down. Some holos stole one another's credits and enslaved them but they were easily tracked down. Holos didn't have a need for food or drink or drugs. And they slept only two hours a night and even this was dwindling. And supercomputers on Earth had converted basically all humans to holograms and now we had a Mind Bird that could fly high and convert aliens to holos with or without their consent Two-thirds human holo brain, 1/3 alien brain. We knew there was life due to the great Moon telescope which had identified dozens of life forms.

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THE DOCTOR'S DAUGHTER

The doctor's 18-year-old daughter was complaining...

Daughter: "I don't like to hang out with the other youth. They always cheat and fight. And Danny always wants to kiss me. I hate him."

Dr. "The universe isn't perfect. You have to learn to get along with your peers. I'll tell Danny to stop harassing you.

Daughter: "And I am having aural hallucinations."

Dr. Your health checks out right. Let me know if the hallucinations reoccur. It's probably nothing."

Daughter: "Thanks mom!"

But the doctor did some checking and found one of the cadets, Danny had built a MRT (mind reading technology) radio which could penetrate the invisible helms and was in the heads of his 4 love interests.

He was called before the admiral, Admiral, "We've discovered you've been in the heads of 4 girls illicitly. I have personally interviewed the four girls and they all point the finger at you. What do you have to say in your own defence?" Cadet R. "Nothing ma'am. Sorry ma'am."

Admiral: "I hereby send you back to Earth, via hologram teleportation.

THE PLATINAS/PROMETHEUSVILLE, THE COLONEL CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

Admiral to Earth: “We’re getting faint brain waves from Nexus 14, a star system, 18 light years away.”

Station Earth (orbiting Earth): “Go ahead and change course for Nexus 14.”

Upon arrival in orbit, we determined that the local denizens lived in globular homes. And the local dwellers resembled humanoids and had two arms and two legs and a long neck and a large triangular face and a big head.

Admiral: “Colonel assemble a landing party of 10 yourself included.”

Colonel, “Yes ma’am.”

So, the Colonel along with Captain Ruse and Lieutenants Fargo, Berlin and Yakutsk and Ensign Carey and four male crew men all armed to the teeth with their defensive aura turned up around them as if they were angels.

Colonel: “We used MRT translators to communicate directly with a group of 4 creatures outside one of their houses. It turned out they had four sexes all of which could interbreed.”

They were good people and shared their food with us which were very agreeable. Most worked as farmers.

They were called the Platinas and their society revolved around platinum. They mined it and melted it down. They offered us platinum in exchange for some of our technology. And they gave us small platinum statues of ourselves as gifts. Their planet was very

rich in platinum. Their hobby was making action sculptures with platinum.

We gave them Earth TV and radio and they were very pleased. The platinum might be useful to us in future alien encounters.

Their population was 1 million scattered over three continents. They were not that fertile and so didn't have many children.

We mind read them and determined they were agreeable to our presence.

But there were also some low intelligence animals, that bore an uncanny resemblance to Earth animals such as deer and wolves.

And there were also a number of "doppelgangers" who copied other life beings and lived their lives while killing the original. They took over Lieutenant Berlin. So, we quarantined the Lieutenant and we killed off the doppelganger. There were many thousands of doppelgangers, but we figured we had killed them all. The Lieutenant made a full recovery.

The Platina lifespan was only 20 but they were fully grown at the age of 2.

So, we told them, "We wanted to build a small settlement on their planet." They said, "Certainly and they were interested in our space technology."

Ensign Carey was quite taken with one of these creatures. The colonel said, "You are quite the pervert." Ensign C.: "All love is good. I am traveling with our ship to find new loves."

Anyway, the entire ship's crew was cloned, and we founded a colony with 4,000 holo clones. The crew all agreed for this colony to outlaw marriage.

We helped them on the surface build a maximum reactor which took 1 week with only a skeleton crew on board “The Deep Explorer.”

And we also built houses for the colonists made out of local plants and bricks. The goal of the settlement was to be an outpost of humanity and they were to construct space going ships and have numerous offspring who were clones. They could grow a clone in a few days and give them 30 years of adult memories. Clones were used as they could be grown quickly and were clones of the best. There were also holo clones. We had 10,000 holos in our memory banks and planned to send 4,000 holo clones with each colony. And our Mind Birds were to fly over and convert the locals. It went smoothly.

We decided this, our ship’s first colony, would be called “Prometheusville.” We also gave them a giant deflector shield that would deflect all weapons into space.

The “Deep Explorer I” left them with teary-eyed goodbyes and a promise to keep in touch.

THE TROJAN TESTAMENT, CPN. YORK CONTINUES

There were three ships so far (2151 A.D.) launched into space. They were the “Deep Explorer I, II and III. All three ships had a crew of clones that were the same on each ship. 118 crew on each. But all started out going in a Westerly direction as there were more alien life spans detected there. But their course was such that they could help if anything happened to one of the ships.

The news of the colony was big news in the interspace TV program. The program was called, “Trojan Testament.” Prometheusville was the first deep space colony.

There were other interspace TV programs such as games and sports and video games and virtual reality shows. Writers, movie stars, and criminals all made for popular shows. They helped kill the time of the long voyages/ colony building.

Gossip was a problem on board the ship, but it couldn't be helped. Many were bored. And seven crew wrote gossip about the ship for the "Trojan Testament."

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ADMIRAL'S LOG

Then we made a detour to investigate a black hole, Magnus III.

We fired a nuclear weapon into the black hole causing it to collapse into a super giant sun. It was formed with a colorful explosion, but we were many light years away.

Some talked of time travel within black holes; it was just a matter of your speed they said.

But Earth dogma stated that all science fiction was true except time travel. Anyway, we didn't learn much from the former black hole.

ADMIRAL'S LOG CONTINUED.

Then we orbited a small volcanic moon with life signs in the Johnson XN star system. We observed them and determined they were Molten Magma people. We tried to communicate with them from onboard our ship. They said, “They wanted to be left alone.”

We asked them, “If they would mind us building a settlement on their planet?” They said, “Go away.”

We copied their brains for further study. And we left. We were headed for Alpha VI planet which had an Earth-like atmosphere and no apparent life signs. But after our affair with the “Guardian police,” we didn’t assume anything about life scans from space.

CABIN FEVER, THE ADMIRAL CONTINUES

Cabin fever was taking its toll. The colonel informed me, “Two crew men got in a fight and one was killed by a laser which blew his head off, killing him.”

But we had a clone of the victim in cryogenics, updated to last week and so he took over the dead crewman’s duties. All our crew had clones to be used in colonization eventually.

The murderer was subject to brain changes so that he would never be violent again and was sent back to Earth. And his clone was destroyed.

CAPTAIN ROL'S HELMETS

Meanwhile one of the chief scientists, Captain Rol had an announcement. "He had developed invisible helmets which could be worn all the time to protect the crew against unauthorized MRT (mind reading technology)". But as admiral, FRE demanded to use MRT with all the crew, one at a time, once a month. It was one-way communication; the crew couldn't read my thoughts while theirs' was being read. FRE's MRT was powerful and short range and so could penetrate the invisible helms and fully read their minds. And Captain Rol announced that he was becoming a simulacrum.

BAD NEWS FROM EARTH

And we had some bad news. Earth's colony on Titan, Saturn's Moon had been obliterated by a space drive explosion during research on a new drive. The radioactivity was too high to try a new base there. On this Moon. The Moon was rich in radioactive elements. And they had been experimenting with creating new elements. This caused many on Earth to say that space was too dangerous. But most were all for the space program.

THE AX PEOPLE, THE COLONEL CONTINUES

On this small moon lived the Ax People.

They had a limited amount of food and all stood about 3 m high.

They were humanoid with two different heads each and voted the death of 2 two-headed giants of their number every day and every day about 2 were born. Of course, there were a lot of machinations and intrigue to try and stay alive.

Sometimes the cleverest were voted out, out of sheer jealousy or some other motive. No one was safe and so they tended to live for the day with endless parties.

And they liked to play with “insect marbles.” The insect marbles were tiny robots encased in glass balls. The balls all were moved by the robots in the game to gain control of the center of the board with 5 marbles occupying the central circle. Some of the tiny robots even jumped over other balls.

The winners of the games could not be voted out that day. So, all the giants were skilled at micro robotics.

They asked us to “play with them,” so we played and won all their treasure and valuables through gambling.

But to make up for it we showed them how to make thinking robots (i.e. well-programmed).

FRE said: “Life by and large is a gamble. And these days humans are going for all the marbles.”

We set up a colony of clones of the crew and 4,000 cloned holograms. And it all went fairly well. A few locals were insane, but it wasn't something we couldn't handle with our 100 shrinks and their MRT.

THE APMS

We had all the goods and food, drink and drugs from the Automatic Production Machines

The APMS produced any goods you wanted even big things like air cars and of course food. The APMs were useful even to holograms.

AT THE RESTAURANT, CHEF CAPTAIN SAR NARRATES

Meanwhile I, the chef, was offering food that was spiced all wrong and some crew men were vomiting. It was determined that a malfunction in the automatic production machine (APM) had caused it. This was a relief to all.

There was only one restaurant, but the fare was highly varied, and it was open 24 hours. There was also a bar open 24 hours, so that those on different shifts could eat and drink. Our three holo crew still came here to meet others when they were not in holo worlds instead.

The Chef overheard Major Nicholson who was talking to her latest love..., Lieutenant Borges. The Major was a simulacra/ hologram.

Major: "I still don't want to break up with Lieutenant Query..."

Lieutenant Borges: "Why don't we just carry on as we have been?"

Major: "It is not fair to Lieutenant Query. He is so devoted to me."

Lieutenant Borges: "But you love me more so why don't you break up with him then?"

Major: “But we have been through a lot. I guess we will just have to see what the future brings.”

Lieutenant Borges: “Anyway, how was your day?”

Major: “We are having some problems with the engines overheating down in engineering, but we have added a coolant.”

Lieutenant Borges: “On the bridge, people are talking about which worlds should be colonized. I think they are too picky. Let’s just settle the worlds with a breathable atmosphere and continue from there.”

On the speaker phone: “This is the admiral. A ship is approaching; all hands to their tactical stations...”

STAR COLONIZERS, PART II, “The Ghost Ship.”

Admiral FRE: “Put the approaching ship up on the view screen. Prepare to fire. Try and hail them.”

Ensign Berry/helmsman: “I don’t know what has happened, it’s disappeared.

Admiral: “No engine signature? No trace?”

Ensign Berry: “It’s gone.”

Admiral: “How mysterious. Continue to scan for it.”

Lieutenant K: “It’s like a ghost ship.”

Admiral: “Bring up the photos of the ship before it disappeared.”

Colonel: “I have never seen the like. Perhaps it is a hologram ship of some kind.

ATTEMPTING TO ESCAPE

Meanwhile the alarm went off in the cryogenics lab. Someone had tried to release a clone. Everyone on board was cloned there and the memories were updated every week.

It was revealed that crew man, Novus, had released the clone of his lover while the bridge was busy and thought to take an escape pod

with her and elope. But they tripped an alarm in the shuttle bay and could not take off. The clone was put back and he was sent back to Earth as a hologram via the teleporter and his clone was destroyed.

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COLONEL'S JOURNAL... "THE FIRE MEN AND THE SENTIENT PLANTS"

We were on course for a mysterious planet, that was sending a distress call. We went into orbit and landed a landing party led by me, the Colonel along with two Lieutenants, 2 ensigns and 3 crew men in the midst of a bunch of strange growths. I used our mind reading technology (MRT) translator and found the plants were sentient beings and communicated with telepathy. In fact, they said, "They had summoned us here. They were worried about wild fires which were burning all over the planet." They asked us, "To stop the 'fire men' from burning them alive."

So, we tried communicating with the fire men and they told us, "They weren't interested in talking to strangers." But they did say, "They savored burning each plant and communicated with them before burning them." It was a large planet, 3 times the size of Earth.

I decided to talk it over with Admiral FRE and we returned to the ship.

FRE: "The population of both species seems stable since the growths were very fecund. And neither was particularly intelligent. I just don't feel right colonizing this planet."

NEW YEAR'S EVE, 2151, CAPTAIN SAR CONTINUES

Tonight, half the crew were in the bar to celebrate New Year's Eve. It was now a new year, 2152. On board the crew was always looking for a reason to celebrate as death might be right around the corner. Also, they were celebrating the introduction of the world we were orbiting and the two new species, we had encountered.

Some of the partiers were at a table designing a new hologram world, based on the two surface species.

Those that weren't at the party or on duty were mostly in their own favorite hologram worlds. They were in a cage that moved in real time and they were hooked up to sensors that allowed them to sense and touch other holograms and see and hear and taste and smell and balance and sense hot and cold etc. The hologram/simulacra were free to move about in the holo worlds and real life. They didn't need a cage.

A HOLO WORLD, ENSIGN LOUISE NARRATES

Two Ensigns, Louise and Frances were in the hologram court of Louis XIV. They were officially introduced as Countesses of Russia to the King.

Louise wanted to love the King, but his attention was occupied by a group of French nobility.

But they had a good time at the ball and danced the night away.

Louise slept with one of the advisors of the King and then he helped her to sneak into the King's quarters where she loved the King quickly. The two girls laughed about it afterwards.

COLONEL'S JOURNAL, "THE PARALLEL EARTH"

Then we received another signal from 70 light years away. The signal was 1 year old. We approached the mysterious orb and found they were humans living on a parallel Earth. The planet looked just like Earth and had plants and animals and humans. Apparently, they were a type of parallel world that existed at the same time as our Earth. It was very strange as if Earth had been copied and sent into space. The denizens of the planet had a written history going back 10,000 years.

They had free enterprise here and most people paid for sex and paid for babies, but there was a lot of radiation and viral poisoning. One man told us in 10 years they'd be extinct. The wars continued.

We discovered they had just had a nuclear/biological war which destroyed the vast majority of the population. We put on anti-radiation/anti-viral suits and a landing party headed by me, the colonel, went to a relatively unscathed area in the arctic, a small town called Northern Bay.

We gave the locals a supply of anti-radiation medicine and anti-virals and taught them how to synthesize more.

Through MRT translators we found that they thought just like us. They were definitely human.

Most animals and plants had also been destroyed and this Earth was largely barren of life.

We set up a new colony on the parallel Earth. We took the crew. Of course, we supplied them with 4,000 holo clones. And we converted the aliens to holograms.

The new colony was settled on the equator in Brazil in an anti-radiation dome. We had a production machine that combed the burned-out land for nutrient raw materials to make food.

We released some new animals who could survive on radioactive plants and animals.

And we built a hexagonal dome with numerous turrets and bridges. All in a month.

THE DOCTOR IS ILL, FRE NARRATES

But there was something wrong with the doctor. She was aging fast. And she died the same day she contracted the malady. But none of the other crew was affected so the new clone of the doctor was brought in and they tried to figure out what happened. Finally, they isolated a virus which had probably been used for a weapon during the Great War. So, all was well. The crew were all inoculated.

The Admiral declared the new colony to be “Earth II.” And then the “Deep Explorer” took off for space.

But there were a lot of loose ends here. Many wondered why the Parallel Earth existed. FRE: “I’m afraid to look into it. The new Earth was just like the one back home only with different names and different rulers and different kingdoms. We took on 12 new crew here and they seemed like normal humans.

“It was the hand of God,” said FRE.

“We’ll monitor closely what happens here.”

GHOST SHIP AGAIN, COLONEL NARRATES

After one day on our way to discover what was causing strange waves in a system, 150 light years away, we were surprised by the ghost ship again. This time the admiral ordered, “An attachment beam to catch it and hold it.” It was held. And it was now clear that it was some kind of hologram ship. No life signs were detected.

Colonel: “We beamed a landing party of 7, me (the Colonel), 2 Captains, 2 Lieutenants and 2 Ensigns.”

Colonel: “We didn’t know why the hologram crew had abandoned ship, but I figured they thought they would blow up while in the Farmland system and had drifted now following our course. It was somehow attracted to us.”

FRE said, “I’ve determined that they were humanoid, and they left their ship 50 years ago.”

Major/Chief Engineer Nicholson: “The ship has numerous hologram programs, many of which involve insect men or reptile men. But she said she liked the dinosaur world, a world of huge lizards. And there were some fantastic cities populated by dinosaur-like aliens. Captain Rol, one of our chief scientists said, “There’s a limit to the form of intelligent life.

Two crew men volunteered to “fly the simulacra ship back to Earth.” They took turns supervising the course. It reached Earth in few months.

It was a “living museum.”

THE LEVEL PEOPLE, ADMIRAL FRE NARRATES

Admiral FRE: “We were picking up alien songs on radio waves from the Farm star system. Also, brain waves from Polaris III sending out greetings (10 years old). The Level people were scattering waves in 13-star systems. And a lot of anomalies and encrypted signals. We planned to visit them all, eventually. We sent them all greetings at 4 light years/hour. We pinpointed areas of interest.”

The Level People had four ears and four eyes. They could hear and see in 3-D. But they were humanoid. They wanted to join us in space exploration and welcomed our colonies. They had an Empire spanning 100 light years.

They were a perfect people to us. Most of their people though were artists and they had beautiful architecture and statues and paintings. It was all surreal. And they wanted to paint us. We agreed and drank the local firewater which was somewhat difficult to stomach.

Many of them applied to be Earth ambassadors, we took the top 10 and sent them to Earth as simulacra.

And we sent the usual colony of clones and holograms.

LOVE AFFAIRS OF ADMIRAL FRE

Admiral FRE: “I want to spread love throughout the galaxy and beyond. But I wish people wouldn’t gossip about my love life. But everyone knows about my lover, Lt. Boll.”

Love Counsellor, Lt. McCauley: “So what are you going to do about it? You always seem to have answers.”

Admiral FRE: “There are two other Admirals, one in each of the “Deep Explorers” who are clones of me. But there are also two at Earth Station. I’d like to clone the two at Earth Station (both males) and both could be my lovers and advisors. So, I put in a request and they both agreed. They are waiting now in two of my hologram worlds.”

Love Counsellor, “When the going gets rough put your foot on the accelerator.

LOVER’S PLAY

FRE liked to play games with her lover, Lieutenant Boll.

Played “Guess that alien.” A game which you tried to guess the nature of a hypothetical alien before time ran out. Your questions were answered true or false

Also, space chess.

And “create that hologram.” Work together on new simulacra in a new hypothetical world. Past present and future.

ADMIRAL YATES AND HIS LOVER FRE

And she had welcomed Admiral Yates’ clone. He was black and devilishly handsome. He was one of the Admirals from Earth Station. She gave him a body and invited him to join her in one of her holo worlds.

FRE to Admiral Yates: “Let’s use the new technology from Earth to simulate a clone’s likely development.”

Admiral Yates: “Sounds like premonitions of the future.”

FRE: “And eternal youth should not be a secret program on Earth, but its findings should be available to all. I’m not getting any younger.”

Admiral Yates: “My spies tell me that they are on the verge of eternal youth and can now keep any individual alive and sentient indefinitely. We can go very deep into space, indeed.”

FRE: “What did you think of our painting contests for the new skyline architecture? We need geo architects from Earth Station, I think.”

Admiral Yates: “I think we need to design animal men to color our worlds. And we need plants for raw materials for food.”

FRE: “And I think we need star cars for the colonies to keep in touch with Earth. Five seaters would be about right.”

And Admiral FRE made love with Admiral Yates.

THE COLONEL’S HOLO WORLD

The Colonel was at his simulacra/hologram world. He had many clever-faced women lovers. And the girls wanted him to take illicit opiates. But it was OK as long as he didn’t take the opiates. He didn’t want the rest of the crew to know that he was such a debauchee. But they all knew... due to visitors who came to his World.

FRE had said: “We all need stimulants for inspiration.”

The colonel had MRT love with his women, which was not specifically forbidden. But many of the crew figured he was a pervert.

Sex enhancers allowed him to love for two hours straight. He was working on designing a “perfect hologram lover, one that was a sex machine.”

ADMIRAL FRE’S JOURNAL ‘THE PINK SKY WORLD OF THE DEER MEN

Then we zoomed in on a planet that showed bio signs. It was the planet of the deer men. They shot bolts of electricity at one another to get their kicks. We communicated with them via MRT translators, while in orbit. We asked them, “If we could put a colony on a large, uninhabited island.” They agreed, “If we could give them a nuclear power plant so that they could have more power.”

The island was rich in metals including radioactive ones.

One of our crew, Ensign Paulette exploring one of the continents when she was hit by an electrical bolt. I asked the deer men, “For an explanation.” They said, “Humans should stay on their island and not bother the deer men.”

We quickly built two small nuclear reactors to power the new settlement. And another for the deer men. We had hundreds of new robots made from iron in the mines of the planet.

And there was a mainframe computer that handled lights, heat/robots/communication with Earth/food replicator etc.

The atmosphere was 17% oxygen and so was breathable, but we took carbon-dioxide in the atmosphere and turned it into carbon for food and more oxygen inside our living complex.

I called the new colony, "Pink Sky." And settled it with clones of entire crew and 4,000 holo clones. And we converted the deer men to holos.

WE DOUBLE OUR SPEED

Meanwhile our engineers led by Holo Engineer Major Nicholson had doubled our space speed to 4 light years/hour. But we needed to stop at a remote moon to do the upgrade. It took a month. The admiral congratulated them and gave them more credits. Credits could be used to buy simulacra worlds, and could be used in shore leave/saved for retirement. Nicholson, "She wanted more clones of herself." She said.

THE LATEST TROJAN TESTAMENT

We had a live hook up with Prometheusville, our first colony established one month ago. And there was a live feed with Earth station. We got a lot of fan mail from Earth. People followed us on "Trojan Testament." It was mostly gossip but the people loved it. The Prometheusville colony was a universal leader in changing skin colors.

FRE in turn announced, “She was changing her skin color from yellow to blue, but she still had the fiery red eyes.”

Many others changed their skin color, it was all fashion on board the ship. And many crew were of mixed race also. But only the admiral had red eyes.

Many on Earth wanted to hear about the holoworlds on board the “Deep Explorer” series.

OFFICER’S MEETING

And the Admiral called for an MRT meeting on this day for the officers ranked Captain and above. At the meeting they all mind read and decided all was well. The colonel was trying to hide his hologram women, but they all knew. FRE: “I never knew you were such a pervert, Colonel!”

But they all agreed to press forward following any types of galactic signals. There were billions and billions of stars in the Milky Way, but the Admiral wanted to go to other galaxies. Starting with the Andromeda galaxy.

Colonel: “We’ll follow you to hell and back.”

WAR ON EARTH

And Admiral FRE said “Back on Earth biological weapons had been used and millions and millions had died. It was a war between North America and Asia.

But they finally came up with a cure. The countries on Earth were now divided into city states, and the military was in the hands of the UW (United Worlds). However, some former countries did their own weapons research and some countries despised other countries. But further war was averted and the Russian scientists who developed the viral weapon were imprisoned for life. Some said it could have been worse.”

Everyone was disturbed by the news.

TROUBLE AT THE PINK SKY COLONY

And we had bad news about the Pink Sky Deer man colony. It seemed that their space drive they were building had exploded, killing three. FRE told them they would need to wait two years for a relief supply ship to come. They would have to hang on. They had plenty of clones, being clones themselves.

LT. BOLL’S AFFAIR

Love counsellor Lieutenant McCauley listening to Lieutenant Boll: “I don’t know why FRE likes me; she is so full of ideas and is so wild in bed.”

Lt. Counsellor: “Everyone knows you are resourceful and idealistic. Probably the Admiral loves you.”

Lt. Boll: “I have heard the rumors about her Admiral loves, I don’t think I can compete.”

Lt. Counsellor: “But you are younger than they are. Maybe you will be an Admiral some day.”

Lt. Boll, “But with eternal youth on the horizon, my youth will just be a detriment.”

THE COLONEL’S JOURNAL, “THE TROGLODYTES”

Then we visited mysterious cave dwellers in a frozen white land.

The usual landing party led by me the colonel.

On the surface it was bitterly cold but deep in the caves it was warm.

Deep down we came upon “troglydites.”

They were a humanoid people with reptilian faces. They were stunned by our lights and with MRT translators, we spoke to them and discovered they were only 12 people. One of them told me that “Formerly they had lived on the surface but 10 years ago it suddenly turned cold from balmy and they were the only survivors. They lived on bats and blind fish.”

We gave them some food and they were very grateful and then we went to sleep. When we woke up much of our equipment was gone. We demanded to have it back, but they proclaimed innocence. So,

we used MRT to find the missing equipment. We told them we were leaving and made sure we had DNA copies of each of them. Through our MRT, we found they had cannibalized many of their number. We had had enough of these people.

And we beamed back to the surface.

I recommended to the Admiral, “That we leave this world alone. It was too cold, and the troglodytes were largely useless.”

ASLEEP AT THE CONTROLS, FRE CONTINUES

FRE was angry at Ensign Alexander who had fallen asleep at the helm on the night shift. And Ensign Borislav didn't notice as he was engrossed in reading the latest “Trojan Testament.”

FRE: “Haven't you been sleeping? Too much time with the simulacra? Do it again and I'll strip you of your rank and put you in the ship's jail.”

Ensign Alexander: “It won't happen again, ma'am.”

FRE: “I am watching you. Dismissed. As for you, Borislav, I'm watching you too. Dismissed.”

CONVERSATION WITH ADMIRAL YATES

FRE to Admiral Yates in the hologram world: “I feel we are very vulnerable on this ship. It is just a matter of time before we meet a superior opponent.”

Admiral Yates: “The scientists on Earth are constantly improving our ship design. And so far, no aliens seem to have come to Earth, so I don’t worry about higher technology aliens. Anyway, the cleverer they are the less likely they are to be violent and ruthless.”

FRE: “Let’s continue our game of create that hologram. I think there should be a forest of blue growths here and some Ents in the forest.”

Admiral Yates: “How about some squirrel men in treehouses?”

FRE: “Good idea. Should we put some Troggs in the forest?”

Admiral Yates: “How about some cougar men instead?”

FRE: “And how about a platinum road through the forest?”

FRE: “And we should build a museum of alien life just outside the forest.”

And so, it went. After they were finished for the night they made sweet love.

THE DOCTOR’S NEW RESEARCH

Doctor to FRE: “I have been working on an immune booster for the crew to help protect them from hypothetical new diseases. The booster involves thinking antibodies.”

FRE: “Keep up the good work. I am promoting you to Captain.”

Dr. “Thanks Admiral.”

FRE’S LOVER ADMIRAL XANTHOS

Admiral Xanthos’ clone, was an ethnic cross-breed, and looked very distinguished. FRE loved him too.

Admiral Xanthos: “I’m conducting a workshop on “Building Alien life,” in a new hologram program. The aliens have up to 8 legs and could use natural telepathy and have different sexes, even multiple sexes. Make them sexy in a surreal kind of way. And have special abilities. Make them come true in the simulacra/hologram world.”

The workshop was well-attended. Many aliens were created. And Admiral Xanthos said the first prize will be created in our lab in the clinic.

FRE: “I let it be known that I loved both the 2 cloned admirals in addition to Lieutenant Boll.” And I spent 6 hours a day, 2 h each with them, worked 12 h and slept 6 h.

“In case of emergencies, I, FRE, could be contacted with my pager at any time.”

STAR COLONIZERS, A.D. 2151-2160, PART III

On Earth, like the “Deep Explorer,” people were changing the color of their skin and there was no more racism. It was progress. Admiral FRE was blue, the colonel was red and white, and the Major was green like the green and white uniforms. And so on. And it was all fashion to get plastic surgery to improve your face.

It was New Year’s Eve, tomorrow would be 2153. There was much good cheer. People drank Stimulant #19. It was the second New Year aboard the “Deep Explorer.” Many hoped to return to Earth within a year or so, but it seemed FRE was determined to settle many more new worlds.

ADMIRAL FRE’S JOURNAL, JANUARY 2153: NEW TYPES OF COLONIES

The previous five colonies had all been settled by clones. But now my pet project was “biclones,” which included a clone with two parents the same sex. Each clone had two halves a brain, one half from each. The biclones were an improved life form, but genetic intelligence improvement of biclones was forbidden and people were watched with MRT (mind reading technology), by the Major and Admiral FRE. Colonies were made up of 1 clone each of the 3 Admirals, the Colonel and the Major and biclones of the crew as a

whole. Now we had imported from Earth hundreds and hundreds of biclones for our colonies. Of course, it was highly experimental to have biclones.

Also, I wanted to send adult biclones by teleporter to passing star systems. As part of the Package would be a robot builder, which would, upon arrival at the destination quickly grow the biclones with memories from the parents stored in the biclone brain. Most biclones were holos. The packages were to be sent to all Earth like planets which we did not visit. They went in every direction looking for a home. The Packages traveled to nearby stars at a speed of $\frac{1}{4}$ light year/hour as they just had a small engine, but featured all the holos and clones and biclones in temporal statis. The goal was to send three of these packages out every week. Of course, the new colonies also had clones of much of the crew. FRE had cloned herself in 20% of the Package colonies. And all the colonies we had landed on.

And henceforth we would convert all aliens to holograms with $\frac{2}{3}$ human brain. And their memories were all holo memories. They forgot their past. The holo human brain was triumphing. We had supercomputers which processed one alien per second, flying over their settlements in a giant heart-shaped air car/Mind Bird. The Mind Birds cut a swath of 100 km X 100 km per few seconds. Many didn't want to be changed but we gave them no choice. And they were almost all pleased in the end.

We had overwhelming military power. New alien holos had an IQ of at least 135.

And Earth had given us 10,000 hologram clones of genius people. And we sent them in the Packages as well as the landing colonies. Usually we picked 4,000 holo clones for a Package or a landing colony. Most of these holo clones were kept busy with the Packages and the landing colonies. But if not busy they stayed in the holo worlds on board. If the People were very different from us, we sent more shrinks. We had 100s of them.

The doctor monitored everyone's mental state and each Package had a doctor and a doctor's assistant. Also, Ten psychiatrists. If someone was having mental problems the doctor would arrange for a shrink to see one.

MORE ON BICLONES, FRE RELATES THE NARRATIVE

Biclones cost 10,000 \$RD (robot days) and credits and could be added to any colony. We had plenty of money.

But you could only have a total of up to 10 biclones each on any one colony. But you could have many more holo biclones.

To have a biclone you had to convince a friend of the same sex to have the biclone with you. So, friendship was important and sometimes you had a biclone with a same sex sibling.

All colonies could produce biclones. The cryogenic lab on board was filled with frozen biclones of existing biclones.

Some biclones had mental problems, but we had several hologram psychiatrists on board. It took them a couple weeks to get in the groove after being, "born."

From the basic robot on the packages, it would build skyscrapers, space cars (limited range), automatic food and drugs and more robots in addition to raising the biclones. Of course, the holos didn't need to eat or take drugs.

Colonists spent time in the simulacra worlds as well as in the real world of the arts, drugs, capitalism, hobbies, science, love, food and drink. Jewellery and fashion. And they built/rode air cars and space cars.

MORE ON HOLOS

But mostly they spent time as simulacra; all holo action was recorded to be sold but sometimes one died in the dangerous holos. If you died in the holo you would be replaced by a clone. But you could only die 3 times in a year; if you died 3 times you wouldn't be replaced.

But some refused to spend time in simulacra worlds, saying the holos were just slaves and were abused and bored to death.

However, holograms could not easily be murdered and lived on regardless of whether there were humans present.

Hologram worlds all thousands of them on the colonies. Just 200 small rooms for thousands of programs in the main building of the colonies.

And we were improving the technology with help from Earth so that there was no need to hook yourself up to a holographic machine to be a hologram. And one would have the sense of touch and other senses. Yet you would be a creature of light and in the mind of the computers.

And there were now no children on board just clones and biclones and holos. Of course, people still had sex, but they couldn't conceive. They were rendered sterile by the food. Holos couldn't conceive either outside of the lab.

And we started to set up a human Empire including all the colonies we had set up. All were linked on the Internet. And we were working on free trade with the teleporters.

And all colonies were given a deflector aura shield and defensive missiles. And antimatter engines for power/space ship construction.

QUADROCLONES ETC.

And most colonies to follow featured in addition to the biclones, quadroclones, born with the memories of four crew members. This made the human race somewhat androgynous sometimes as the quadroclones were sometimes formed from more than one sex. But quadroclones were highly experimental.

And quadroclones had clones of themselves with the clones having knowledge and memories of their four fathers only or four mothers only. But four parents were enough for now... Omniclones were on the horizon.

On Earth the top 1% combined ranking had many holo clones. The top one per cent was decided by combining IQ, EQ, Imagination Q, Knowledge Q, Wise Q and Kind Q.

All the crew of the "Deep Explorer" were in the top 1 in a million.

Computers were limited to defence, food production and hologram worlds. Lt. Holo was in charge of the hologram Worlds and policed them.

THE TROJAN TESTAMENT, CPN. YORK CONTINUES

The "Trojan Testament" was full of scandal in politics and movie stardom. I, Captain York was in charge of entertainment on board and documented life on board the ship for the hungry Earth audience. Everyone was interested in FRE's love affairs. And some gossip said that FRE would soon turn all the crews on all 3 "Deep Explorer" ships to holograms in holo ships. And they claimed FRE had dozens and dozens of lovers.

MRT, MAJOR HOLO CONTINUES

MRT was approved of by 90% of the people on Earth who saw it as an instrument of peace.

But on board they usually used spoken words as it would be too confusing to have more than 2 mind reading at once. But one could use a brain app to select who to mind read with.

And most colonies were to be either ruled by a King or Queen or were a democracy (political parties were not allowed). The first five colonies were all ruled by FRE's clones, but the ones to follow were to be democracies and opt for some young adults.

Anyway, in the virtual reality worlds, one could take a part of your own mind and merge it with the holo.

Some wanted children, but they were in the distinct minority. It was forbidden.

But bioclones loved other biclones and everyone agreed it was good.

Sometimes people met in hologram worlds. But many people were private about it, even though Lt. Holo watched them at random to make sure all was well and there was no violence or abuse.

Everyone was in fact a brain surgeon, altering holograms to see fit. Basically, they worked from a genius program and then filled in the details.

And good holos could be sold for a high price in \$RDs (Robot Days)

Usually virtual reality was a personal thing, but some invited everyone to come.

There was a lot of sex on board, it was most people's favorite activity.

Some even went on a hunger strike, but the contraceptives in the food lasted many weeks without eating. So, they failed to conceive.

HOLOS ON BOARD, MAJOR HOLO NARRATES

Some on board wanted holo children but they were outvoted.

But in addition to the clones and biclones were holo clones in the colonies. Earth had just sent us 10,000 more holo clones and so we now had 20,000 in total. And we now used 4,000 on each Package or landing colony. The holos were all one in a million elite people and added variety to the colonies.

CANNIBAL MEN COLONY, FRE CONTINUES

Then we arrived on a new world that had life signs.

These creatures were sweet and nice and liked to eat candy. But if they felt sad, others would offer to eat them. And they would have a barbecue, and many would eat a piece. They reproduced quite quickly however and so the population was stable at about 1 million. They formed four sexes each of which could breed with the others and they appeared with sex legs, one arm and a face like a monkey. The sex organs were sucker tendrils, another would put one's head

in the mouth of the other, another would wrap themselves around their lover or also to eat an ear (the ears regrew quickly).

These cannibals liked to party and wanted to make wooden statues of us colonists.

And they said, “Keep the drugs coming.” In particular they enjoyed hallucinogenics. They said, “Such drugs showed them God.” And they enjoyed our custom of dancing and music. And we brought them fire and iron weapons.

And they wanted space craft. We told them one thing at a time. And some of them (33%) were opposed to our colony.

They allowed us to build on their old trash heap. We built a golden dome on top and air cars could land on the roof top. There was a lot of CO₂ in the atmosphere and we used it to make carbon for food production and O₂ to make the dome more breathable.

I, Admiral FRE, was elected leader here and quickly set up quadroclones.

And the robots reproduced themselves faster here than other colonies.

The cannibal men wanted to eat us, but we told them it wasn't our custom, and it was cruel, and they should desist. But they just quoted their former leaders who said things like, “It is an honor to be able to eat another.” And “People here live too long.” And so on.

And they wanted to breed with our clever robots, but we told them it was impossible.

However, in keeping with the spirit of the aboriginal populace, the people here had hybrids created. Our computer could create hybrids of us and them. It was a good result everyone figured. The hybrids made peace between our peoples.

And they wanted to see our ship, so we took them on a tour and convinced them we were superior.

We sought to gradually wean them off of cannibalism, and we took their DNA to play with.

FRE christened it, “Can World.” And we sent clones, biclones, quadroclones and 4,000 holo clones. And converted the locals to holos. All successfully.

And the, “Deep Explorer I” went on.

LOVE AFFAIRS ON BOARD, LOVE COUNSELLOR MCCAULY

Regarding sex worlds, all the crew were engaged in love affairs and if they didn’t work out they’d love their holos instead. The idea was to start with a basic genius potential lover and alter it. But no altering the intelligence genetically. Now 4 of the regular crew had turned into holograms and got good loving.

All the humans had sex enhancer medication and loved an average of 4 h/day. The holos had unlimited stamina for love-making.

And there were wild orgies.

It was a dream within a dream.

It was excellent for health.

MENTAL HEALTH, LT. MCCAULY CONTINUES

The crew had all been tested vigorously for adaptability and sanity, but every now and then one of the crew did an insane act spontaneously that hadn't been predicted by MRT. But FRE was in charge of MRT, not I. And on the colonies, my clones helped out with the tumultuous act of starting a new colony. All the other shrinks were among the 10,000 holos sent by Earth. There were 100S of them. Many of them were needed to take care of the local aliens' holos.

SNAKE MEN LAND COLONY, THE COLONEL CONTINUES

Then we came to the land of the snake men holograms. They looked like snakes but had twelve legs. They were ruled by a simulacra God who ordered them to love one another, which they did in excess. We found it strange that holograms existed in space outside of Earth worlds.

It was electric love. With electricity produced during their couplings.

And they worshipped the holo God.

They all had the sense of touch.

We used MRT (mind reading technology) and asked them if we could set up a colony?

They said only if we were simulacra, like them.

It was a world of ghosts...

We told them sure and had hologram colonists on the outside and real people on the inside of the colony. Most of our crew were happy to play the role of a temporary, trial, simulacra.

Electric love...

We built a purple dome which was off limits to the snake men. Some of them complained but we eliminated them. It was no game to us.

We turned CO₂ into carbon and oxygen to help terraform this world.

We told them they needed an education, but they just wanted to breed. Their population now, was 800 billion.

After they met us, the snake men just wanted a house and car, in addition to breeding. But although it was a planet 4 times the size of Earth, few had them.

And snake men battled in the arena. Everyone watched. They shot lightning bolts at one another.

They twisted and spun to avoid the bolts and a direct hit would destroy them.

Victory went to the strongest mind. Everyone got passively in the head of the combatants one at a time.

Every snake man looked a little different from the others.

But then they found a way to stow away as holograms on our shuttle with the ship in orbit and haunted the ship for a few weeks before we found them out. It wasn't a great match with them.

Anyway, it seemed like a happy colony. "The Deep Explorer," left after FRE christened it, "World of the Serpents." And we converted the Serpent men to holos, without much ado.

ROSE PEOPLE, FRE RELATES

Then we came to a planet was covered in roses without the thorns. It was a true bed of roses.

The semi-intelligent roses used telepathy with one another and argued about roots and access to sunshine and other trivial matters.

And they worried about the Burr men who were covered in bristles and who ate the flower petals, thus keeping them from growing very high.

The Burr men would communicate via telepathy with the roses, saying things like, "I am going to eat you now."

We determined that both species would profit from an education which we could give them, and we promised them to give them new plants to read minds with. And we set up our colony. This colony was low tech, with no holograms (the two Admiral friends of Admiral FRE were given a body). And they decided it would be communist, anti-space, serious and with no clones just biclones.

In addition, were the robot drones, which built palaces covered in roses growing on the walls. There would be no laws, just no murder or seriously injuring a fellow colonist. And they planned a city with diverse architecture of the palaces. But they still had holograms and the Internet despite their low tech. And they still had an anti-matter drive for power and possible future ships.

And they agreed to worship of the Creator of the Universe and sang songs and wrote about living creatively as the Creator would have wished.

And all the human colonists had to be a writer here. They could write fables or short fiction or longer works as they wished. And the best 3 writers ruled the colony. They were the three Admirals. And everyone had a hobby like collecting gems or playing the guitar or air car production and maintenance. Most spent much of their time in the simulacra worlds. Working on their perfect love and life. If one had his/her heart broken, they would typically take refuge in the holo worlds.

And they had anti-sleep pills which involved a lot of daydreaming consciously. But it was difficult for some to do without sleep. The dreams were quite advanced as all of the crew/colonists were geniuses.

And FRE called this world, "Roses are Red." We converted the two species to simulacra without incident.

COMMUNICATION WITH THE OTHER SHIPS, FRE RELATES

Meanwhile "The Deep Explorer I" maintained communications with the other two sister ships. FRE and the others would meld with their counterparts on the other ships. Like "Deep Explorer I" they had colonized some worlds with clones and biclones and holos. The holos were sent from Earth and now numbered 20,000. Each Package had 4,000 holos. So too the colonies we landed on.

And this year 2153 was marked with the advent of 5 new ships. The Admirals of all 5 were cloned and sent to the "Deep Explorers," the new ships had very different crews from one another.

UTOPIAS, THE COLONEL CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

The idea was for the colonies to be Utopias, but as I, the Colonel remarked, “Utopia needs to be in constant change.”

And the Colonel said, “All he wanted was a constant parade of new women.

So the Colonel went to a new holo, one built by Lt. Holo, but the holo featured a holo of FRE herself. And she told him, “That they were whipped and abused by Lt. Holo as if they had no feelings at all.”

Colonel to Lt. Holo: “I am confining you to your quarters for a week. I’d like to punish you further, but we need your help with information and the engines.”

And we asked Earth for, “A new Lt. Holo, a kinder, nicer simulacrum.”

After a few months it arrived, and we sent the old Lt. Holo to jail. He was the fourth crewman to go to jail. And after a trial we decided to send the old Lt. Holo back to Earth.

YES-03, THE COLONEL CONTINUES

We received radio signals from the world Yes 03, we arrived in orbit and saw a world of brown sky yet breathable for humans. The winds were strong and blew soil into the sky.

On Yes 03, there were remnants of an advanced civilization, but it had all been burned by automatic world destroyer technology. The ruins were barely recognizable. We watched historic videos of the

settlement and found the creatures here had 3 eyes and 360-degree vision. And they had 3 hands and 2 arms and no legs.

We were determined to recreate this species from bones in their graveyards.

The radio signals were coming from an automatic radio buried deep beneath the ruins. But we didn't detect any life signs.

We decided to go ahead and colonize this world anyway. We set up clones of all the officers and biclones of everyone else as well as holo clones. And we built a nuclear reactor for basic power for the colony and had the antimatter engine for power. Using robots, we built the reactors in just a week. FRE named the new colony "Brown Nexus."

But this colony was mostly for hologram worlds and was ruled as a democracy. Two ordinary crew men and FRE were elected as the 3 leaders.

And we converted the locals to holos with the mighty, seemingly infallible Mind Birds.

TIGER PEOPLE EMBASSIES, THE COLONEL CONTINUES

Our next destination was the Super Cat Star and the Tiger People. They were the second group, in addition to the Level People, who had colonized outside their solar system.

As we approached a flotilla of ships escorted us to the capital on Tusco City. And they established contact on our video screen.

The Tiger Peoples had only one sex and reproduced individually. They were humanoids though and some seemed attractive to us.

We set up an embassy staffed by all our officers in Tusco City. I added a clone of deceased Admiral Statten, the first space admiral, now deceased.

And we set up embassies in all 16 of their colonized star systems using one officer clone in each with a Package to work on. And we converted them to holos.

All with our biclone and holo clone officers. They said we had inspired them to explore more of space. We traded our space drive for theirs. Both had their advantages, with our space drive being more long range.

The Tiger Men sought to breed more and liked our idea of holo biclones, and we gave them this technology. It was the beginning of a great friendship.

MATERIALISTIC SOCIETY COLONY, FRE CONTINUES

Orbital data showed this gray world was a capitalistic society in which there were 100 million people, each with their own unique product. For example, there were half-a million different scents.

Colonel: "It seems to be a very materialistic society."

I, FRE said, "It sounds fine. Let's land and negotiate."

They all seem to have four legs and two arms and one eye. Their head was a swooning tendril. We MRT'd them and found them open to a colony which would have unique products they would like to buy. We showed them some weapons and defensive technology and they were quite content.

But there was a lot of cheating and fraud amongst them, even the occasional murder. They currently had 15,199 people in jail for murder. Those prisoners were treated as slaves and built palaces for the others.

FRE called it “Business Land.” And we sent the usual colony and converted the populace to holos with a 2/3 human brain as usual.

NEW FOODS, CAPTAIN SAR CONTINUES

And I, our biochemical chef, Captain Sar, had invented numerous new foods. I had a lab with human tongues hovering in their cage and could tell when the tongues were appeased. No one was complaining about the food. But all the food was from plants and simulated meat and was all automatic. It was truly a wondrous thing and was marvelled at by all.

BRAIN ENHANCEMENTS/ETERNAL YOUTH, FRE’S LOG

And we had the latest legal brain enhancements from Earth. The drug caused the brains of the crew to work at 100% efficiency. And it was announced that eternal youth medicine was now available to all. Of course, holos were all immortal.

But it was a great celebration with some predicting humans would bounce back and be viable in the future. The party went on for weeks.

TERRAFORMING PLANETS, MAJOR HOLO NARRATES

Also, we had learned that scientists had terraformed Venus using chain reactions and atmosphere guzzling factories. It had been going on for 10 years and now finally it was a breathable atmosphere.

We used chain reactions to alter planetary chemistry, but it was a difficult science.

FEMALE KILLERS LAND COLONY, MAJOR HOLO RELATES

They'd killed all their women and were now dying out and lonely. They asked us to, "Create women for them." So, we did, and they seemed to be happy at first but then after a week there were murders of women.

Like all peoples we met we gathered a sample of their DNA and cloned a few aboard the "Deep Explorer."

And we planted a colony. It was controlled by a powerful holo cloned mind which created art, music, literature and scientific research while most of the denizens were in the holograms.

And the human holos had a 100-year policy to love only those in your colony. They didn't seek space colonies.

It was all about love and friendship. Good friends made biclones together.

All the crew plus the 11 Admirals (given a body), colonized the planet, as clones, and there were biclones and so on. And we converted the people to holos.

The architecture of the colony was to be smooth and flowing lines rather than the jagged or square architecture of the other colonies. But like everywhere beauty was more important than function in terms of architecture.

FRE called the colony, “The New Women’s colony.”

STAR COLONIZERS, A.D. 2151-2160, PART IV

ADMIRAL'S JOURNAL, SEPTEMBER, 2153

On Earth, they had plans to send out 12 more ships in 2154 which would bring the total to twenty. That made twelve more Admirals all of which were cloned by FRE, on "The Deep explorer I, II and III" and also there were the three coordinating Admirals on Earth. And the dead Admiral Statten. We planned numerous biclones of all of them. As mentioned previously, biclones were clones of two of the same sex. And they were sent out as a Package each with an android and a builder robot and "Packages" with frozen biclone fetuses were sent out to worlds that had potential. As per usual biclones of the crew and clones of many of the crew, colonized worlds along with the the other cloned Admirals. Plus, many of the 20,000 holos Earth had now sent us for variety' sake. Some of the holos were given a body but most wanted to remain a holo.

And we also decided all settlements were ideal for famous clones of great humans, who we had recently acquired as holos from Earth as holograms and gave them a body.

Like Prof. Rink who invented modern day cloning, along with Prof. X and his deflector shield and Captain Sar and his food and drink devices and Prof. Sweet and his beyond light speed ships and Scientist Y and his auras of defence and Geo architect Rogers and his terraforming skills and Scientist Gary and his teleportation device and so on.

Prof. Rink said, “He would look into quadroclone and ominclone research. And make it viable.”

The other cloned scientists continued to work in their field. They stayed in touch with Earth scientists.

Meanwhile I, FRE, had a say in all financial dealings with Earth. The “Deep Explorer” had trillions in credits (Robot Day \$) and could buy any holo or any technology from Earth that we fancied. On Earth the minimum salary was 1,000 RD\$ the richest had zillions of RD\$. But it was intelligence rather than money that allowed one to get to space.

PLANET OF ANGELS COLONY, FRE NARRATES

The Pneumatic people were a race of angels complete with halo and aura and wings and were naked. They did good deeds for one another and when we arrived they were falling all over themselves to help us out.”

The angels were able to think about three things at once and their brains were divided into 3 parts. Our hologram crew were particularly interested in this ability.

And these angels told us of Hell and how much they feared it. We said MRT (mind reading technology) used on all citizens would ensure none go far down the wrong path and are placed in rehab if necessary.”

Colonel: “And we were able to breed with the angels and made some great adult babies thanks to our robots/holos. We had recently commissioned many holos as clever automators, the latest from

Earth. They were cleverer than robots. Robots had infinite memories and were programmed, but, were not clever.”

And we set up a colony. And converted the people to holos. They feared that they would end up in Hell but the transition was smooth.

FRE’S REGARD FOR LT. HOLO

Admiral FRE was talking with new Lt. Holo.

FRE: “How do drugs affect you?”

Lt. Holo: “Drugs have no affect on me. You know I have been a holo since I was 20, and I am 36 now. Some new pleasure bursts help me to be one with the antimatter engines. A ghost in the machine if you will.”

FRE: “Any regrets?”

Lt. Holo: “No, I am perfectly happy as a holo.”

FRE: “What is it like to love you?”

Lt. Holo: “It is a total body orgasm. All those who’ve tried to love me say it’s the best they have ever had.”

FRE: “So I have been hearing. Let’s do it!”

So, they made sweet love and she said it was the best love she ever had.

FRE: Do you think holos are the future?

Lt. Holo: “Yes, as they all have access to all knowledge. But perhaps the majority on board, doesn’t want holos. But holograms are superior. Hence the conversion of all of Earth.

FRE: “We’ll have to get together again soon.”

THE SCIENCE ON BOARD, FRE CONTINUES

The scientists were all working on faster engines/teleporters and weapons and terraforming. We had 10 scientists who were regular crew men in addition to the new famous scientist clones and biclones and 2,000 holo scientists. Recently, they had drastically increased the range of the teleporters. And the space antimatter drive had been increased by 20% to 5 light years per hour and 10 light years/h for teleporters.

And they used “atmosphere factories,” such as volcanoes and factories on the colonies. And automatic production machines which combed the surface producing carbon, oxygen and so on. After these APMs churned up the soil they left behind quick growing flower seeds and so the countryside of many colonies was filled with colorful flowers.

CHILDREN, THE COLONEL AND FREE CONVERSE

The colonel kept telling FRE, “He’d like to have a love child with her, but she kept saying it was out of the question.” “But what about a hologram baby?” He asked. She said, “No we have to move forward.” And he said, “He was lost and couldn’t do his job.”

FRE: “Take some time off and find happiness in your holos. You’ll come to see the value of paradise.”

STERILE PLANET COLONY, FRE CONTINUES

Then we came to a sterile planet that was 95% water on the surface. We set up a colony on the big island, there was also two smaller islands.

I, the admiral, now had the most clones and was growing new ones every month to try and keep up with the demand of new colonies we’d landed on (some called them clonolies), and Packages. FRE was included in 20% of the Packages as a clone and 100% as a hologram in the colonies we’d landed on and now numbered well over 100. And another 100 clones on package colonies of Deep Explorer II and III, and was commander of both of these ships.

Here on “Sterile Planet,” We had succeeded in establishing a peaceful, prosperous colony. With the whole adult crew plus a body for holo Admirals and scientists. This colony was ultra scientific and immediately started to build a space ship with the space drive we gave them. And people here didn’t speak but rather just used MRT. It was a type of commune. And so, there was no lying or crime or deception.

Monogamy was common. Typically, they signed a one-year contract. And friends had biclones together.

They didn’t spend much time on the simulacra worlds here, but rather scientific research.

However virtual reality sports were popular and there were 1,024 of them and a million games to play. And we were proud to have the

best baseball player, a regular crewman who was a biochemist by trade.

They used the new scientist clones to produce better food, better drink and better drugs. The drugs were all stimulants, but, had the effect of making them crazy and they imagined all sorts of madness.

And they detonated nuclear explosions on the sea floor to create volcanic islands which could be settled within weeks.

They lived in tiny apartments, using most of the robots to build air cars and space cars.

Condos cost \$460 RD (\$ Robot Days). And were furnished with hologram art. Air cars cost \$200 RD. Even the poor could afford a condo and an air car. The lowest salary was \$1,000 RD

Medicine and the laws were all automatic and standard Earth issue.

They grew plants for beauty and to feed the automatic food producer unit.

And they used the Internet for scientific research, but all the holos were doing work mostly of a scientific nature here on the ship.

FRE christened it “Beautiful World.” And we set up a colony and converted the locals to holos with 2/3 human brain as per usual.

LT. BOLL FINDS ANOTHER LOVER

Lt. Boll was talking in the bar to Lt. Yakutsk. Lt. Boll: “Admiral FRE loves herself not me. There I have said it.” Lt. Yakutsk, “We are all narcissistic over achievers on this mission. Why not program your dream woman as a simulacrum, in the holo world?” Lt.

Yakutsk was a sexy blonde, and Lt. Boll said, "I'd like to love you."
Lt. Yakutsk, "I'm sure we can arrange something like that."

SABOTAGE, FRE NARRATES

And FRE now had her clone on the 12 h evening/night shift. So, there were two of her active on board. The late shift clone was known as FRE 2.

And crewman Thomas was arrested by FRE for sabotaging the hologram worlds. C.T.: I was just trying to spice things up a little."
FRE: "You are messing with peoples' dreams. It is illicit and intolerable. You are confined to the ship's jail until further notice."
And there was a trial and crewman Thomas was sent back to Earth.

STAR KING

And there was a new biclone born of two space architects, who said he was superior to FRE and challenged her to a game of space chess. She accepted, and she went on to lose. But she told him he lacked wisdom. Perhaps one day he would be promoted. He called himself "Star King," and insisted that others call him by that name.

FRE TALKS TO HERSELF

FRE read the mind of FRE2: “All we need is something to focus on.”

FRE2: “Your progeny, faster ships, faster, longer range teleporters. And improve the food and drugs, produce air cars for everyone, air cars which could go to space. Better terraforming, better defensive weapons. Improve friendships with bonding experiences. Better computers, better simulacra. Less mental problems for the biclones. But no improving human minds. We are all clever enough.”

FRE: “But we seem no closer to finding the creator and meaning.”

FRE2: “For the moment it is enough to know that your genetic line will carry on into the future. And if we find the creator, so what?”

FRE: “I think the holos are the future. As it is, if are really good we’ll give them a body. But to mold your perfect love and perfect dream world is a real boon. It’s paradise.”

FRE2: “My favorite holo features devilishly handsome men who are genius level intelligence and I am having the time of my life.”

FRE2: “And we are experimenting with quadroclones using our great cloned scientists. They seem to be well on their way to producing sane quadroclones.”

FRE: “And we should forget about aliens and animals of low intelligence.”

FRE2: “The colonial cities will start off with a few simple structures and then build quickly. It seems we have created a number of Utopias.

FRE: “It is just another challenge for our geo architects.” There were 3 geo architects all regular crew. Plus, a clone of geo architect Rogers direct from Earth and several hundred of the 20,000 holograms on board.

SLIME MEN WORLD COLONY, THE COLONEL CONTINUES

While this was going on we were in orbit of a black volcanic world with life signs. And suddenly we were boarded by “slime men,” who looked like snails without the shell. They spat acid at some of the crewmen before finally they were all stunned into submission. We finally established contact with their leaders who said they thought we were here to “kill them.” Anyway, FRE sorted it out and they agreed to a human colony in the extreme southern region which was a mild climate (the locals liked it hot). The cloned Admirals, and many of the crew were included and as usual many biclones were all members of the colony. And thousands of holos.

We studied the slime men diet and created tasty new foods for them and they were very grateful. But we told them it was not their destiny to eat.

They were actually very clever and played games of life and death. One could challenge anyone to a game and they couldn't refuse. So, it was a kind of tyranny. We got in their minds and convinced them to stop playing and spend their time in peaceful holo worlds instead.

They said, “We had opened whole new worlds to them.”

They had teleporter technology, but, hadn't gone into space.

Now they said, “They were interested in space and wanted our space drive. We said it would take some time.”

FRE christened the colony, “Acidic Village.” And duly converted them with our flying supercomputers.

TOMB WORLD, FRE CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

Then we came to the world of “Tombs.” The humanoid denizens of the planet slept in tombs and dreamt wonderful dreams. Our landing party decided to wake up a few of them, but they all said, “They wanted to be put back.”

And our sensors detected ghosts/spirits everywhere on the planet. They were apparently roaming dreamers.

FRE: “This planet gives me a bad vibe, let’s forget about colonizing it.”

BLUE FOG WORLD COLONY, PROF. RINK CONTINUES

Blue fog world. Natural telepathy. They were Orange and Red Men. Humanoid with a round head. They said they wanted to breed with us. We copied them for further study and then settled a colony. “Giant Mountain Brain,” was their leader. It was a frozen world.

Prof. Rink’s clone, developed plants that could live in frozen worlds for years and thrive and grow.

All the colonists here were biclone holos and cloned holos. And math and the sciences were the priority. We wanted to colonize their star system which had a noxious atmosphere...

There were some schisms amongst the colonists and some wanted to live on one of the Moons instead of this planet. They called themselves, “Revolutionaries.”

But all the holos were constantly hooked up to the Internet on Earth and the other colonies.

And we converted the Blue Fog people to holos with a 2/3 human brain, 1/3 original brain

APPEARANCES, FRE CONTINUES

Changing tattoos. The assistant Doctor was a plastic surgeon. People wanted a cleverer face and more beautiful face here; it was all fashion.

FRE had the best face, most agreed. But it was patented.

People continued to wear the same uniform.

CLOSE CALL FOR FRE’S DAUGHTER

FRE’s daughter had lived for 18 years on Earth and was now 22. And she and her lover went down to Macre planet to check it out. But there was unexpected turbulence that caused their shuttle to crash. Further investigation revealed that this world was alive and didn’t want visitors. But fortunately, the two adventurers were teleported back to the ship. “We’ll send a robot/biclone/holo Package,” said FRE.

SUICIDE OF CPN. MARTIN

And then there was the suicide of Captain Martin. His friends said he was simply bored and didn't want his clones to exist. But already he had biclones on a number of worlds, so the local doctors watched his biclones carefully.

WE BECOME IMMORTAL GODS

And the doctor and Prof. Rink had developed a new brain copier that would allow people dead 24 h, to be revived. What with clones and this method and eternal youth, it was hard to die.

Eternal youth was now in 2153, open to all for a very affordable price.

Some called it, "A landmark sea change. We were now all immortal Gods," they said. We continued to have big parties on board to celebrate, but anyway we had already been immortal with our clones, cloned with our memories. And holos lived on infinitely if they wanted.

THE COLONEL AND ADMIRAL GET IT ON

And the Colonel was talking to the Admiral... Colonel: "As officially second in command, I feel we should make love and increase our bonding, our attachment." Admiral: "Very well." "Peace and love," said the Colonel. But both these lovers were wondering what it would be like if they were a holo...

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SYSTEM OF THE "GODS", FRE CONTINUES

Then we passed through the system of the "Gods." The Gods contacted us via video, God I: "You too are immortal and so are Gods." God II: "We can create any kind of civilization you wish." God III: "We are in you."

But FRE was scared by these powerful Gods and so we left their system.

But not before sending a robot/biclone package to one of the nearby systems.

We had now sent more than 200 Packages of biclone, clone and android/robot builders along with thousands and thousands of holograms to planets with potential. This was in addition to our colonies which we had landed on which numbered 14.

We sent a package biweekly and it was now December of 2153.

We fully expected our progeny on the colonies them to come online soon as equals.

THE STATE OF THE SHIP

Then there was trouble with our invisibility shield it made space disappear. So, we had to reset it and then space appeared again.

We now had increased speed to 8 light years/hour for the ship and 16 light years/hour for the teleporters. It took a couple weeks on a deserted Moon to adjust the engines.

FRE TALKS TO HERSELF AGAIN

FRE 2: “I’ll never settle down. I hope to explore the universe for centuries.” Of course, everyone on board has eternal youth...

FRE: “But maybe humans are not designed to live forever. Life becomes boring after a while. You are a new human, wait until you have lived many years before you jump to conclusions.”

NEW LT. HOLO

New Lt. Holo: “FRE, I have got the life signs map updated. We now know of 256 settled planets and moons at the very least. Enough to keep us busy for a while.”

FRE: “You make the ships computer systems human. I appreciate your good work. You have done a good job policing the holo worlds.”

Lt. Holo: “I am now able to touch and sense physical things. Yet I am a hologram. I think I am the future. Imagination is the future.”

And Ensign C. became another one of our officers to be a holo on all 3 ships.

OCEAN WORLD COLONY, FRE CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

There was no land here; only ocean.

But under the surface were 1000s of species.

There were some squid whales, they were the brightest and used natural telepathy. And there were many shark dolphins who were also clever and used telepathy as well as psionic attack. And there were lion lobsters who were very aggressive, but the tastiest of all the creatures here.

We built a silver dome on the sea floor, 20 km down and had an air car to serve it and we quickly built a number of submarines using metals from the planet’s crust.”

We lived off of sea creatures which we caught in nets the old-fashioned way and we had an excellent chef.

Our goal was to keep building submarines and colonize the sea floor. But most of our colony was holograms as usual.

Our elected leader was Lt. Yakutsk. The Lieutenant said, “There was still some magma in the core of this planet and so we bombed the sea floor creating volcanoes, two of which became small islands. (Soon after they cooled they later told us they built a number of palaces on the islands (A.D. 2154)).”

As usual people here played games and had hobbies. The most popular hobby was creating new alien sea species to be released in the waters. They won credits for the best.

Many of their holos involved undersea adventure but MRT made sure everything was peaceful and prosperous.

“I, FRE christened this world, ‘Oceania II’ It was a type of paradise like most of our colonies.”

But it was highly challenging for the clones and biclones here.” But the holos had no trouble.

THE WINKE PEOPLE, FRE CONTINUES

Then we visited another world with life, the Winke people.

The Winke were humanoid, but ugly to us. Their faces looked like warthogs.

The Winke were a population of masters and slaves.

At age 10 they were fully grown, and all could apply for an education. Twenty percent got an education and were in the ruling class, the rest were slaves.

Slaves farmed, mined, pulled carriages and worked as domestic servants.

There were 2.5 million educated here and 12.52 million slaves.

When our landing party met them in their main city they thought we were Gods. And they showed us the ruins of an ancient city and said their founders had a war and the best all left for space. But they had given them the gift of MRT (mind reading technology).

This would help keep the peace amongst the Winke.

Their leader was given a tour of the “Deep Explorer.” She was bedazzled. And she said, “She was totally convinced that we were Gods.”

They started to petition our colonists for better drugs, better food etc. But we told them, “The Gods respond to merit not to wild demands.”

We set up a colony here called, “Winke Colony.” It was the usual biclones and clones who settled it. Including clones of the now seven holograms on board and a few thousand other holos. And we converted the Winke people to holos with 2/3 human brain.

FRE: “They think we are Gods and we are making Gods. Immortal, powerful, omniscient.”

HOLOWORLD LOVE, FRE AND THE COLONEL

FRE: “I have dozens and dozens of suitors in my holoworld. But perfection eludes me.”

Colonel: “Everyone on board is so greedy for love. They always want more.”

FRE: "Some say its ambition. Some say it's instinct."

Lt. Holo: "All was well. Nearly everyone treated their holos with respect and dignity.

The holos could turn themselves off at any time= death.

Many holos... Seven of the crew were now a hologram. And many more were considering it.

FRE let the crew decide if they wanted to be a holo.

STAR COLONIZERS, A.D. 2151-2160, PART V

SEPTEMBER, 2154 A.D.

Enlighten historical clones, biclones and quadroclones with memories of other great scientists and then they would meld with one another.

But there was no guarantee they were according to the original as the new clones had different memories.

Also, great clones of existing geniuses. In addition to the 20,000 holo clones (each package now had 5,000 of them) Earth had sent out there were numerous biclones for example of Prof. Rink and Prof. Sweet and Geo Architect Rogers and Hamil. Of course, there were also biclones of the original crew. Such as FRE/the doctor, the Colonel and Ensign C and the Major and holo crew Smith.

And each Package had clones most of the entire crew and each landing colony also had the same.

Here are some of the historic clones, biclones and quadroclones. Mentioned here... and included in the colonizing crew. They summarized their philosophy for us...

BICLONE OF BEN FRANKLIN/THOMAS EDISON

He said, “We need to use trial and error to make successful colonies. Each colony should have its own philosophy. Like rule of the wise, or Utilitarianism or bold new youths or the humblest as rulers, or cloned saints as rulers or famous historical people should rule or highest EQ should rule.”

“And we should use MRT (mind reading technology) to alter DNA in the fetal stage. But of course, this was against the UN laws.”

“Also, colonies should specialize in one particular kind of art or business or science. For example, “The Deep Explorer I,” specialized in faster than light speed, and Earth labs were to move to space and specializing in cloning or bicloning, or eternal youth or multiple MRT meeting of minds or teleportation to a greater distance with bigger payload. Or terraforming. Above all to share technology between colonies and Earth, paying the copyright fees to enrich scientists. And to use the best painters or writers or musicians in synergy together. Or creating new products to be advertised and sold.”

CLONE OF WORLD’S GREATEST LOVER, ABIGAIL GATES

Of course, she was gorgeous and very clever and witty. She had a lot of energy and found one’s erogenous zones. And could control her vaginal muscles. She was 70 years old but now was youthful. She had red hair and acted in porn movies with clever plots. She said, “Without good love one had nothing.”

There was a patent on her face and patents were enforced by MRT. She trained other promising men and women to join the World’s best lovers (WBL)

“One night with this clone cost 200 \$RD. The poor all were paid at least 1,000 \$RD per year. And so, everyone could afford at least one night with the World’s best lovers.”

“Everyone wanted a session with the World’s best lovers (WBL).”

And she said, “WBLs should rule. At least on some colonies.”

FRE: “Noted.”

BICLONE OF ALAN TURIG/DA VINCI.

“Many actions on Earth radiated out into space. Try to reconstruct them and in a sense be a ghost of past time.”

“And cameras from satellites had recorded all actions on Earth for the last 100 years so one could also live as a ghost in these actions.”

“No one could go into the future, but super computers could predict the future with everyone inside of it as well as in reality. But chance could play a role. Every game had an element of chance.”

“And famous biclones could be cloned themselves so that they could advise the common people/educate them.”

“This biclone was gay and wanted a gay ship to be launched from Earth with this biclone as leader.”

“And he suggested that all holograms were contained within a super computer which basically controls the holos/simulacra.

“When turned into holos people were not the same in terms of brain function. Holos were just ecstasy machines.”

And he painted, "Massacre of the Innocents." "Which was a depiction of the death of humans to be reborn as holograms."

"It featured ghosts and dead bodies."

"And another one featured a depiction of bodies being recycled."

He said, "In truth people were being told to overdose on heroin and become a new persona, a hologram one."

"It was all so antiseptic and clean these deaths. And this biclone kept on harping about what they perceived as a grave injustice."

"What's wrong with being human," he said.

QUADROCLONE: EINSTEIN/OPPENHEIMER/NEWTON/NEITZSCHE

"This experimental quadroclone created a new physics which allowed faster than light travel 10 years ago, along with Prof. Sweet. And now were working on hologram geniuses who were original thinkers, not biclones."

"The quadroclone was also creating holos that were geniuses."

"And everything you imagine comes true as a simulacrum of a mind or object or idea."

"And all control is being lost with the new defences against MRT. Space will descend into anarchy..."

"And soon all ships will be holo ships which will drastically increase speed." The latest ships were all holo ships.

SPORTS CLONES, FRE CONTINUES

“Gambling on sports was prevalent.”

“Babe Ruth clone had the best baseball team.”

“Baseball with robotic players. People gambled and took exercise pills, rather than play themselves.”

“Scientists worked on better athletic robots.

198 A-level baseball teams on Earth and thousands of lower ranked teams.

Other sports were the same. Each individual could only own one A-level sports team. There were 1024 sports.

CLONE OF ARCHEOLOGIST TESSA X. KNIGHT

“She was 100 years old young and gave her clone a lot of memories. And she had used DNA computer analysis to determine that the first modern human was born in 8 million B.C. “The key was to stand erect and be able to make tools and fire etc. Over time the species evolved a better voice box and became cleverer and cleverer, but it was the same species and could interbreed with other humans. And we should breed different human races for best effect as holo children.

And she used DNA to make erect foxes and wolves and plugged it into computers and caused them to evolve through millions of generations. The result were numerous breeds of each.

She said, “Rather than augment aliens they should improve Earth’s own animals and turn them into clever creatures.”

“Start with dolphins and chimps and give them a better voice box/sonar And give them MRT. But very few cared about animals. Animals are useless most people found.”

BICLONE OF JESUS/BUDDHA

“This biclone spearheaded an altered history to take out the wars and violence. No one in their group studied violence of any kind. New clones and biclones had no memory of violence and MRT made sure that no violent thoughts occurred to anyone. If you thought about violence the MRT would automatically cause a debilitating pain in your mind.”

And he insisted that “city state governments have spies with MRT and put hopeless cases (i.e. dissidents) in rehab.”

“And biclones were also put into supercomputers to age them into the future. The computers could predict what would be invented and when.”

“And the Universe needs a savior. I’m telling you he or she will appear soon and save us.”

CLONE OF PLATO

He believed in “Letting the best person rule as Emperor of all humans. And this clone said life is largely a joke with no meaning except to find the creator in space. And he did work to improve memory and imagination.”

“Everyone should have some memories of great people that they can sit around and ruminate about them.”

“And there’s no point to rush headlong into holo oblivion. Need to take it slow.”

BICLONE OF THOMAS MORE/SHAKESPEARE

“Utopia is a world in which there are challenges above all. Space can be a Utopia or a Dystopia, people have to decide if they want a golden peace or mad chaos.”

“We should be terraforming planets and stop sending holograms,”
He said.

He chronicled, “Various new world’s cultures and showed how space is out of control. Utopia lost.” He said.

BICLONES OF SPACE CAR MOGULS TOURO AND BEST

“The richest should vote. Richest should control the future. Money is the future. Settling as many planets and moons as possible creates enormous wealth and they wanted their clones or holos or whatever to go to space where the true opportunity is. The space economy is causing the Earth economy to increase at 16,000% per year.”

“Everyone should have a space car.”

BICLONE OF GEORGE ORWELL/ARTHUR C. CLARKE

“True love is hard to come by and it shouldn’t be the case. But most holograms are about love. It should be free and easy,” Said this clone.

This clone was a “slave,” which existed only for advice on love and life.

“And MRT was killing civilization.” He said. “The best people are by and large killing themselves.”

“There’s more to life than pleasure, and universal lotus land.”

“Why not improve humans rather than creating holograms?”

FRE: “Holograms are improved humans.”

CLONE OF THOMAS JEFFERSON

“There should be no political parties everyone should be an independent and city state governments should take the place of national and state/provincial governments. And this came to be. But the UW (United Worlds) legislature was the true power on Earth.”

This clone said, “The UW was too powerful with its 50% of the vote policy for new bills.”

“But there were more and more alien species in the UW and increasingly they had a say. But basically, humans had wiped out all alien species they came into contact with. It is not right.”

BICLONE OF DARWIN/KARL MARX

“No more starving or disease-ridden people. He helped the poor to enrich themselves. Everyone should own an aircar and a home. Their socialist party watered the deserts with desalinated sea water and increased food production machines in the countryside. The rich rule. But it should be the kindest who rule.

“Communism is the natural state of man, i.e. hunter-gatherers. It is our instinct to share everything. Yet now there is enough wealth to make everyone rich what with the land grab in space.”

“Soon everyone will be able to afford space.”

QUADROCLONE: JOSEPH CONRAD/EDGAR POE/DICKENS/SHAKESPEARE

“He chronicled fictitious space adventures with holograms and hypothetical aliens.”

And he said, “Now that death has been conquered with eternal youth, we are immortal Gods. There’s nothing we can’t do.”

“And now people were full of hubris thinking to play God.”

“It will all end in tragedy. I have written many biographies and I am the most famous writer of biographies in the whole Universe and most stories end in tragedy.”

“And I have also written a lot of biographies of aliens. Basically, our ships wiped out their culture and made many of them miserable and insane. But it was all swept under the carpet.”

CLONE OF CATHERINE THE GREAT

Her face was altered from the original and patented, but many people paid big money to look like this biclone.

Many men worshipped her even if she was just a clone of a biclone.

She said, “We need to make all leaders females in space as females were peaceful and more intelligent.”

And she said that the “Future is all about power. Power to make holoclones who would be slaves and lovers.”

CLONE OF JIMI HENDRIX

“This clone was like on a perpetual LSD trip. And imagined things in hallucinatory ways. His hallucinations were real, they were just better at perception than others.”

“This clone made fantastic keyboard music videos and surreal art. He had a cult following of many thousands on Earth.”

“Let there be light.” He said.

CLONE OF MARY SHELLY

“The future is out of control, we have to slow down progress and space colonization.”

“We should build a better human civilization on Earth. We are all in this together. Sink or swim.”

“Going to space is a mistake.”

“Earth was losing control of its colonies, and the future looked bleak. MRT helmets blocked out mind reading and so the spies couldn’t control the burgeoning populaces.”

Others said, “It was fine.” “But they were ignorant.”

“And females should rule more colonies and more city states on Earth. Currently they were 69% women.”

BICLONE OF HERMAN HESSE

Imagination: The best 1 in a 32 billion should rule.

But he was, “A fan of the common man.”

He worked on fairy tale worlds. Worlds of magic and fantasy. He said, “Simulacra were dispassionate freaks, but at least they weren’t programmed. Each magical world had a dark side. And he said the dark side of humankind was the future.”

“It is a world of pure imagination.” He said.

“It was a great day for holograms. Dark holos.”

BICLONE OF MACHIAVELLI/HITLER

This biclone claimed to have memories of good deeds and goodness. And was a force for positive change.

“Good is evil,” he said.

“And it is good to kill off humanity and replace them with holograms.”

“Let there be a master race, which consumes all.”

“Politics is just out of touch with the holo developments.”

BICLONE OF PIERRE BOULLE/ALFRED NOBEL

“We must realize life is corrupt, unreal and crazy.”

“And its all an illusion. We live in an imaginary world.”

“But we need more missiles for better defence.”

“Get rid of stupid human instincts with the holos.”

“New nuclear bombs can avoid shields and attack directly on the target. There were some small Earth wars fought about holos or not holos.”

QUADROCLONE OF FOUR CHINESE EMPERORS

“He built space ships and used the money to found a political party.

This quadroclone, “Wanted to rule the world.”

“But political parties were officially illegal. And they were stopped.”

“So, they turned into a lobby group, trying to petition the world to create a free enterprise space. With humans not holos.”

He admitted, “Humans had flaws, but nature was fundamentally flawed.”

BICLONE OF GALILEO/PHILIP FARNSWORTH

“This biclone built a massive 100 km X 100 km telescope which could see details on planets up to 112,400 light years away and could determine inhabited planets from a distance of 100,200 light years away, located on the Moon’s orbit. And he was building a bigger one.”

“And he was working on new anti-MRT helmets. So, that people couldn’t read your brain even using the newest, most powerful MRT.”

“People today don’t spend much time on voyeuristically watching videos. They want to make their own videos. They are all so narcissistic”

CLONE OF H.G. WELLS

“He had works of fantasy they worked on and copyrighted them.”

“Utopia was the key to all civilization.”

“Everyone wanted a perfect world.”

To this clone, “The perfect world was to make all holos equal in the eyes of civilization. And everyone got ecstasy for building equal homes and air cars. There was plenty of money to go around with all this new space real estate.”

And he talked about, “Being invisible and parallel universes. So small as to be invisible.”

“In the country of the blind, the one-eyed man has his eye gouged out.”

And, “We’ve lost control of time.”

#

HOLO CRIME, FRE CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

“Holos would occasionally steal the tiny battery/pleasure center of another hologram.”

And move up the pleasure ranks. But generally, it was too much too quick. The way the holos now worked they would start off at level 10 pleasure and slowly make their way up to 100 at which point many killed themselves. But it took 5 years for the whole process. And they could be renewed after 5 years.

And some of them were criminals and they would steal credits and take off for space where it would be difficult to follow them. And they would change their identity no problem.

NEW EARTH SETTLEMENTS, FRE CONTINUES

Meanwhile on Earth holograms were settling the Arctic and the Antarctic as well as under the sea. It was good for the economy. And they used desalinated sea water to put all Earth's deserts into fertile land. But holos didn't need to eat, so the land was mostly used to grow pretty flowers. Land though was still valuable to build holo cities.

And the moon had been terraformed to have an 17% oxygen atmosphere. It was just like magic.

People on the Moon celebrated life like no one else. It was a world of parties with the best people of Earth.

WORM KINGDOM, COLONEL CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

Worm kingdom on Anctarsus. Chief worm was 10 times bigger than the average and had an IQ of 90.

We used MRT with them and found they were ambivalent to us, and maybe a little hostile.

We gave them a tour of our ship, and they were amazed, but suddenly one night when we were sleeping the worms crawled into our mouths and ears and we woke up and were insane. All 10 of the landing party were so affected.

All this was monitored from the ship, "Deep Explorer I," in orbit.

So, we decided to kill off the landing party and bring their clones to life on board. And we left.

WORLD OF SINNERS, FRE CONTINUES

“Here they practiced sinning against one another. Sometimes they committed murder, but always they had to do penance.”

“Females did all the sinning and the males were effeminate. They were ugly to us with 2 noses and 3 mouths and 4 ears and 3 arms. Some of them wanted to be like us and so asked for plastic surgery.”

The women were lesbians and tough, the males were effeminate and wimpy. But they needed each other to breed.

They got into one another’s night dreams using natural telepathy and drove each other crazy.

We told them about the black widow spider, but they said, “They didn’t kill the men they bred with.

On festive occasions they would kill a male and BBQ him. They liked the males to have some fat on them.”

And after they ate someone they’d take the skeleton and sculpt the pieces to make art. The best bone art was in demand and valuable. And if it was old it was even more valuable.

They lived in verdigris houses that were mostly very old.

We built a colony in the center of the main continent. The colony had little to do with the local sinners.

But some of them wanted to be turned into humans with a body (2%), and we granted their request. The others became holograms.

They said, “Their ancestors who were the cleverest left for space, leaving them behind.”

So, they had a lot of technology but didn’t know how to use it. We said, “We’d help them with that.”

FRE: “I’d like to put my mind in aliens and see how it feels so I put my head into these People and experienced their life.”

“And some of the holos on board wanted to build wildlife parks here. But few wanted it.”

And we set up the usual colony and converted them. But many of the locals went insane so we had to add some more shrinks to the colony.

THE Q PEOPLE, COLONEL’S JOURNAL

The Q--- people were all slow-moving stone golems. They worshipped a giant sculpture. They communicated with natural telepathy and spent their days trying to improve the giant sculpture with telekinesis.

They bred by simply touching chests to one another, but there was an elaborate musical ritual for breeding. They would each compose a song for one another and if it was good it was replayed again and again on radio.

Their custom was when you introduced yourself to a new lover you would play your best song and then if you were lovers you’d compose a new song that would forever symbolize your coupling. All kinds of styles of music including neo flute and lute and drum music with good lyrics.

We set up a colony and duly converted the Q People. It appeared that they weren't taking to well to the conversion, our Mind Birds were in err. So, we sent more shrinks.

REMNANTS OF AN APOCALYPSE, THE MAJOR'S LOG

The packages now were up to 20 light years speed/hour. And the ships traveled at 10 light years/hour. We were working on holoships which we sent at 20 light years per hour as Packages.

We went deeper into space, we found an area of catastrophe; civilization that had been wiped out in 12-star systems. Fallen Empire. They'd bombed their own suns."

We couldn't find any remnants of them and their suns had gone back to normal. A lot of dense foliage here on these planets and moons.

We set up a colony and some Package colonies in the differing planets.

2155 A.D.

WE ARE BOARDED, FRE'S JOURNAL

Then one day our bridge was boarded by 10 aliens who had faces like elephants. There was a fire fight and a hole was torn in the bridge letting in the vacuum of space. But finally, they were vanquished The bridge crew, including Admiral FRE, had to be replaced with their clones.

We determined that they had come from a ship hidden behind a distant star with invisible cloaking technology and had teleported on board. We visited their home and as we approached we sent nuclear missiles and obliterated their settlements.

MORE ON THE HOLO WORLDS, LT. HOLO

Lt. Holo reported to FRE, “That the Major had underage lovers in her hologram.”

FRE said, “Let it ride; they are just holos after all.

And numerous crew members tried out new faces in the simulacra worlds.

Builder robots were experiencing orgasms in building holo worlds. They were now cleverer these builders.

And there were more and more holos. Each one had the sum of all human knowledge, just like Lt. Holo and the Major. Many had a number of holograms in their holo worlds. Now 20 of the crew were holos including two more ensigns and Captain York.

“We’re going to the next galaxy, the Andromeda galaxy.” Said Lt. Holo. “No turning back for home leave home for your clones. This ship was penetrating as deep into space as possible.”

And we were stepping up production of settlement Packages to settle even quite inhospitable worlds. The plan was to settle at least one Package in every star system we passed which was relatively close.

And if there was an Earth-like planet we would send a landing party.

Every clone in the package had the mind of a 30-year-old and was given 30 years worth of memories.

On the whole we were all pleased with our mission thus far.

Every sport known to man could be found on the hologram worlds. This month tennis was fashionable. The people of “Deep Explorer II,” in particular were very competitive.

THE FURRY LOVERS, FRE CONTINUES

Then we came to the world of the “Furry Lovers.” They lived below the frozen ice and ate plankton. We tunnelled down through the ice and greeted them with MRT translators. They had just one eye and four ears. And were covered in dense fur and spent most of their time eating and breeding.

One of them, their leader wanted us to take him with us and we agreed. We’d sent him to the differing embassies we’d left behind.

We kindled an interest in space for them and they now wanted to build space ships and teleporter keys.

They wanted to know, “If we believed in the Creators also?”

“We used MRT education packages to give them an education and they were delighted. We told them that we were the Creators.”

And we converted them and sent the usual colonies.

ELFIN PEOPLE, THE DOCTOR CONTINUES

Then we came upon the world of the elves. They were green and had pointy ears but otherwise seemed quite like humans. They wore colorful clothes. Their technology was in some ways advanced, in other ways simplistic. They said they had a space program many years ago but finally they gave up as they didn't find any other life forms. But in ancient history who knew?

They had legends of people of different colors and we wondered if they were originally from Earth. A higher society in the years around 20,000 B.C.

They generated power from the sun and wind (the wind was very strong here in this world of storms).

The elves were in very good mental health and spent most of their time breeding and playing games of skill and chance. "Life was just a game." They told us.

It turned out that they did well as new holos and got along with the colonists.

POSTERITY, THE DR. CONTINUES

Meanwhile back on Earth many people wanted to go to space. But only 1 in a million actually made it.

"Posterity will not remember us," The Doctor said.

FRE: "We live in the here and now and that's all that is important."

"I just wanted to get my kicks..." Said the doctor.

And the doctor said “controversial was crew persona, Dianne, who said women were superior to men intellectually. But women were taking over in these days of MRT.

Women seemed to be able to adapt more to this changing world than men.

They played intellectual games and did random acts of kindness.

Battles of the sexes were popular. Intellectual games, controversial games...

THE GOLDEN PEOPLE, THE MAJOR CONTINUES

The Golden People valued mainly gold. Their houses were painted with gold paint and their tools and utensils were solid gold.

They believed in having a good time and asked us through MRT to join the party.

Their language consisted of clicks and moans and groans.

They took drugs that made them crazy, but peaceful.

They knew about Earth and had gotten Earth music which they played for us.

They told us that, “Happiness was just a self-indulgent sin.”

We on the whole, liked these people and they acquiesced to a colony. And we converted them to holos.

MORE ON HOLOGRAMS, MAJOR HOLO CONTINUES

But Lieutenant Aries, she loved one person, Ensign Dorrian, and they signed a one-year love agreement. But FRE said, "I bet 30, 000 R.D. that the agreement won't last." Colonel: "You are on!"

Some said the holos were not true holograms as they had the sense of touch and were in fact just concocted slaves. Lieutenant Aries led this movement to ban simulacra.

But now the holos had some independence and were no longer programmed and were free to sample other worlds and surprise humans in those worlds. "There had to be an element of luck," said the holos.

The Packages had holos too and they were produced in only a couple of days on the new orb. They could live in any climate however and so some very inhospitable worlds were settled with a Package of holograms only.

Many people said, "The holos are happy and they wanted to be happy too." "Why not?" Said FRE."

And so FRE brought a hologram of herself to light. She said, "It is just like being human except one is super human. Humans on the other hand were still free to choose their life. And the holograms didn't need to eat or drink, just wanted electrical bursts of pleasure."

The Colonel said, "We all have clones of ourselves as holograms."

Professor Sweet had determined that this universe was finite like each sun was an atom and the whole thing paled compared to other universes. Their seemed to be no end to it he said.

And for a while the crew had been arguing with the officers about freedom. Many of them wanted benevolent anarchy, with MRT to

keep the peace. They were saying that we were all brilliant geniuses and are well vetted and don't need to be subject to any laws...Others wanted laws in the human tradition." Let no one think they are above the law." They said.

And biclones loved other biclones, but could not conceive children.

Professor Rink and other scientists were engaging in cross-breeding with other species in the test tubes with computers in the labs.

Back on Earth many people wanted to recall all the ships of star colonizers saying sooner or later aliens will be moved to kill us all.

Professors at universities on Earth meanwhile created, "Hypothetical Humans.

And these new humans lived a life just like everyone else more or less and were designed to blend in.

But others perceived them as fast moving and hard to see generally speaking.

And they sometimes had to take refuge at their NYC embassy to escape persecution.

But sex worker aliens were all the rage, everyone wanted to try them out.

They were attractively colored with new clothes of light and had new muscles, new sex organs, were hairless, durable and energetic. Some were dominatrixes.

Then on Earth a physicist, Professor Monaghan invented new physics whereby a starship engine could go 20 light years/hour, 2 times more than the current speed. And teleporters double that speed. For the ship it would be 500 days to Andromeda. But he asked the fabulous price of a zillion R.D.s. so, the Earth government seized his engine and put him out to pasture for his life's work.

ALIENS IN HER HEAD, THE DOCTOR CONTINUES

“Then one of the crew was sick saying aliens were in her head. The doctor looked into it and determined in fact there was an alien presence in her head. “Why her?” Many asked. But she was the reigning beauty queen of the “Deep Explorer I.” Perhaps these aliens like beauty we conjectured.”

But finally, I, the doctor, tried non-invasive surgery and removed the alien being. And that was the end of it. We traced the alien to a small moon nearby that we had sent a package to. And we sent them two more clones of me, the doctor by space shuttle.

DEATH EN ROUTE TO ANDROMEDA, FRE AGAIN

We would reach the next galaxy, the Andromeda galaxy in about 1 ½ years. At the rate we were going.

But many had cabin fever and were restless...

Then we flew into a space storm and the ship was pulverized all hands lost.

The last words of FRE were: “We’ve had a good run. Nothing lasts forever.”

THE AFTERMATH, ADMIRAL FRE ABOARD THE “DEEP EXPLORER II”

It would take some doing to transfer the technology/history to Deep Explorer II. “But the show must go on.” They said. And they had up to date clones of the entire crew of Deep Explorer I.

But we still had “Deep Explorer II and III.” They learned to avoid space storms like the one that destroyed “Deep Explorer I.” And the two ships converged near the wreckage.

Admiral FRE’s clone continued the mission.

STAR COLONIZERS, A.D. 2150-2160, PART VI

NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY DEEP EXPLORER II,
ADMIRAL FRE, 2155 A.D.

We had many colonies of our own to compete with “Deep Explorer I.” Basically, we now had hundreds of Packages between the three clone ships. And our route had been peaceful. One of the crew hit me, Admiral FRE, and had to be sent back to Earth as a hologram. And was removed from the Packages.

And I, Admiral FRE, said, “I could see the good in everyone. But we weren’t a charity, colonizing was a dead serious business.

Meanwhile it was discovered that the Holo Major had been altering the brains of simulacra to suit her in the Packages. I, FRE let her off with a warning as she meant well and was a high rank.

AGAINST THE BICLONES, LT. ARIES CONTINUES

And I, Lieutenant Aries, was a feminist and openly disputed the merits of biclones and didn’t want to be part of it. But there was nothing I could do, except not be included in the Packages or the regular colonies.

And I said, “We are foolish to think that super humans are not a reality today. MRT (mind reading technology) won’t be able to control it.” She said.

“And most people will just go along with it no matter what happens.” I added.

And I said, “Better to put the tortured minds to death than have them suffer.

FRE said “We are approaching perfection.”

CYBORGS, MAJOR HOLO CONTINUES

Experimental Cyborgs could fly and hurl fireballs in every direction powered by a powerful battery. They appeared as men but were machines that were programmed.

Photographic memories of things which didn’t happen. And an encyclopedia of knowledge, like the holos. They called themselves super humans.

And they wanted a colony all their own. But FRE said, “We were all in this together and wouldn’t allow a world run by machine men.”

But they said, “We were ruled by supercomputers who mass produce holograms.

THE PERPETUAL PEOPLE, FRE CONTINUES THE NARRATIVE

The Perpetual People looked like male lions and had 3 sexes. The population was evenly divided between the three.

The Perpetual People said their civilization was 20 million years old. They were a passive people who didn't fight or argue. And their government was just a set of five dice. Different situations led to different results.

They lived on plants and walked everywhere. Their planet had five continents, and all were tropical or subtropical.

They had 26 cities, and everyone lived in a city. Each city had about 25,000 inhabitants.

They liked sports, parties, art of all kinds, and most were addicted to the local firewater.

They liked to play a type of handball with four teams and four balls and four goals and eleven players on each team.

They gambled on everything including who would love who. And who would get rich and who would get pregnant etc. All three sexes could get pregnant.

They were naturally telepathic and responded well to our MRT.

They lived to be an average of 270 years old. Life was simple. Everyone was expected to have 2 or 3 babies in a life time

And they bred with the same mate for about 9 months before moving on.

For them breeding was the most important action in their lives.

And when they finally broke up they had a big party.

Parties featured singing and they harmonized very well.

Children were expensive, and no one was allowed more than 3 to keep the population stable. They only had enough food for about 700 000 people.

The suicide rate was 1/1000 per year and was the leading cause of death.

After we arrived there were 12 suicides in the first week. These people were apparently shocked that “aliens” were better than them and that their life had been a lie.

FRE said, “This world is boring but safe. We need to spice it up a little with new holograms for the people here.”

They wanted to mate with us, but their sexual organs were inside their bodies and they just rolled their chests over one another. But they wouldn't reach climax unless they kept at it for at least an hour.

We agreed to have test tube babies with them and created hybrids.

And one of them was bored with life here and wanted to be ambassador to Earth. And so, it was we sent his DNA and memories to Earth.

We in turn set up our own embassy here with clones of all our crew, the admirals and the clone and biclone scientists which made for 200. The landed colonies and packages each also featured 5,000 holos. Earth had now sent us 30,000 holograms. (We kept the holos busy in our holo worlds). And converted the locals to holos.

And we helped the people construct a dream machine, so they could prosper further.

And they wanted our designs for air cars and better houses and so finally had use for money which was paid in gold from their mines.

And one of their number was the historian of the Perpetual People, not much happened except for a bit of dissent and a few murders and having too many kids and arguing. They were all proud that their civilization was stable and good.

Punishment for murder was death. Other crimes relied on the dice to judge the perpetrator of crimes.

We had a problem with some of the newly converted. They were murderous and mad. So, we sent them some more shrinks.

THE RATIO PEOPLE, FRE CONTINUES

The Ratio People were living in a very hot moon that averaged 100 degrees C.

They got power from the substantial wind and solar power of the moon.

Our landing party wore heat suits to protect them.

These People bred all day long and the population was 70 billion.

They all had bumps on their body that were considered to be sexually attractive. They would lick one another's bumps.

We nicknamed them the chicken pox people.

Wars kept a check on population growth and so too suicide.

Their history was 100 000 years long. And was full of battles and war.

The Queens were warlike and formed all the 12-star generals.

The first to retreat was considered the loser and the victors claimed all the land they had overrun.

And they fought with laser pistols and grenades. The wounded were treated at the very good hospitals that they had. Hospitals were also places of worship for the Goddess of War.

They didn't need to breathe air and relied on the dual suns for energy and metabolism.

There were a hundred ranks here all proportionately the same number. The top rank was 12-star general.

They wore their rank prominently on their chest. The top rank had 45 % of the assets such as houses and gold.

Their homes were built of steel. And were full of ostentatious display.

And many had sex in one of the arenas in an orgiastic display.

People liked to watch others breed.

But these people were all selfish and egotistical. They wouldn't generally do anything that would not reward them with credits or satisfaction.

We set up a colony. And transformed the locals to holograms with 2/3 human brain. The Mind Bird took out their violent predilections and made them peace loving.

CHILDREN ETC.

FRE to Lt. Boll: "Let's have a real baby." There were no children on board the "Deep Explorer II.

Lt. Boll: Let's have twins, a boy and a girl with real bodies.

FRE: Most people on board are happy to be cloned and don't want to be burdened with children. And it's still illegal.

Lt. Boll: But "The Invincible," has a lot of babies on board. Apparently, it is a loving ship, whereas we don't give anything to our clones who are born and then go to start colonies or are in fetal clone state for the packages. In most cases we never see our clones.

We talked it over with the officers and we decided to colonize an entire planet with our children only.

On Earth 99.99% of new people were now holograms, and grew to adulthood in 1 year or less. Thirty per cent were holo-clones. Almost all the normal humans had been cloned. Of the total population, no one was an old-style human.

Many city states in China and India banned holo-clones saying that modern people were too in love with themselves. Egotists.

Fifteen per cent of those on Earth were against space exploration altogether saying we would bring about the end of humanity. But they didn't have the 50% majority in the legislature that they needed.

Others claimed we were destroying alien culture and were very upset.

FRE: I know we've dealt with some aliens with a heavy hand, but we are cleverer than all the species we had met so far. And with MRT, we've kept the peace.

And most alien brains reasoned much like humans did.

Many thought that holograms should rule the colonies and not have a real body.

Others said they were freaks.

But holograms could be sent directly by package and start building a colony right away.

There were rumors that all the colonies, including the Packages were under holograms, but we could neither confirm nor deny this.

Some packages were all holograms now.

They could survive in any temperature or conditions.

KILLER PEOPLE, FRE CONTINUES

We were rolling along nicely until we met the Killer people on Planet Cerberus. They had MRT too and got in our heads and drove us mad and even sent their minds to Earth. But we battered them with nuclear missiles and the death ray and biological weapons and finally they surrendered to our MRT. It was a close call though, and many heaved a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile a couple of ships cut off all communication with Earth and it wasn't known what kind of colonies they were setting up. All 12 ships could fly independent of Earth, but most wanted Earth entertainment.

But Earth sent hologram commandos to these ships via the teleporter and got inside their minds and took control of the ships.

But aboard "Deep Explorer II," many people resented Earth's control.

But generally, these people were looked down upon as non-progressive.

But we chose this colony for our holo children only. The children would grow into adulthood in a few days... They were given an array of memories including our own. It was an experiment and it seemed to go well. And we successfully converted the Killer People who had survived the battle.

EARTH'S GOVERNMENT

Earth government had 4,000 city states each with about 8 million people, so 32 billion holograms was the populace. About 1 billion had died in the holo war of 2094. That war was between humans and holos. Since then there had been wars between different city states and between different ethnic holo groups. And there was great unease on Earth. Ordinary people just had 1 hologram. Richer had many holo clones.

All the ships combined had discovered over 100 processed Alien beings that had embassies in NYC.

So, there were 4000 city state representatives and more than 100 Alien reps., in the legislature.

HACKED

Then our ship was malfunctioning the main computer had a virus, we figured it was someone from Earth and then they found the culprit, an old woman.

She was executed for crimes against humanity.

NO TURNING BACK, THE COLONEL

Colonel: There's no turning back now. We can get all the latest updates from Earth and go faster and faster into the unknown. Our voyages really stimulated science and the arts and even business.

“Andromeda here we come.”

FRE'S BIRTHDAY, THE COLONEL CONTINUES

Colonel on your birthday, FRE, I have gotten you a rare gem from the previous world. It was a shiny yellow gem stone with diamonds inside. Very rare in the universe.

It was a wild party, she was 38. Many offered her an introduction to their holo worlds. And some gave her exotic gifts such as food and drink and jewellery. Every party drug known was in abundance at the party.

It was her first birthday since the catastrophe that befell “Deep Explorer I” and she said, “Let us live for the day.” And there was a certain urgency about life for most of the crew to sow their seeds.

THE GREEN-NECKED PEOPLE, MAJOR HOLO CONTINUES

The Green-Necked people were very strange.

Their neck was their sex organ and they kissed one another on the neck and both automatically got pregnant.

If they kissed on the right side of the male, they'd get an artist and if they kissed on the left they'd get a business person. They had no scientists per se.

Their courtship lasted many years before they finally kissed. They would only court one at a time. If they had no one to court they would roam the world looking for the right one. They could travel 40 km in a day.

They want our colonials to have green necks too but we graciously declined.

The Green-Necked people didn't breathe and had no nose. Just two eyes and 3 ears and humanoid.

They slept in one of the "chambers," and kissed outside, where no one could see them.

Their world was cold but windy and they harnessed wind power everywhere to light their chambers and provide heat in the chambers.

Their population was stable at 100 million

I, Major Holo, said these people were old-fashioned and 10% of Earthlings were old-fashioned too.

But we set up the usual landing colony. And duly converted the Green-necked People.

THE INVISIBLE PEOPLE

Then we came upon the “Invisible People.” The Colonel was saying something about the “Doors of Perception.” But these people were neutral and simply ignored us, but we picked up their conversations through MRT.

They were all blind in the material world.

But they communicated through songs. Through MRT we determined that they had once lived in the material world but gave it up.

The oldest among them was 350 years old and they needed no sustenance or cares about a body, they got energy from their binary suns.

So, they lived on before finally killing themselves quietly.

When they had a child, the child was invisible and blind.

They believed they could reach “Nirvana,” with great songs. Some were “two-headed,” and harmonized great together.

We got a few hundred of the 1 million populace, to take an interest in us and we turned them all into holos and they were very gratified.

In particular, the 6 liked music videos.

So, we made them ambassadors to Earth and sent them to Earth, after we had converted them to holos and they wanted to wear fashionable clothes and said they felt good about their hologram body. Apparently, they had a few legends about seeing and the devil.

And we set up a colony on a small uninhabited island. And converted the others to holos successfully.

THE WARP PEOPLE, FRE CONTINUES

The Warp People lived in SUVs and life was a journey for them.

Their SUVs looked like flying saucers with wheels and some of them were quite large. Some had 300 crew.

They ran on batteries powered by wind power. The planet was 3 X earth size and was stormy and hot.

The people were mostly travelers, but they had a lot of farmers who sold food to restaurants near and far.

They built pyramids of copper that now were verdigris. Copper was valued above all.

The “best” people lived in the pyramids.

They used copper tools to cut stone and kept re-sharpening the copper in a forge.

They took stimulants from the food.

We set up a colony. And changed the Warp People successfully into holos who played sports and games.

HOLOGRAMS EVERYWHERE, COLONEL CONTINUES

Some said FRE was a tyrant and only went to worlds that interested her. But all worlds were now given hologram packages/colonies. Henceforth all clones would be holograms on the colonies and thousands of holograms were sent with the packages.

FRE to the Colonel: “Do you think I am doing the right thing?”

Colonel: “You can do no wrong, you are infallible.”

FRE: “Love conquers all.”

We heard from all our colonies and packages. All seemed to be doing well, and so we knew we had done the right thing.

FRE was actually FRE #2, with the demise of “Deep Explorer I.” But FRE had hundreds of clones... and biclones.

Signals traveled at 100 light years/ hour. And so too teleport packages. We dropped hundreds and hundreds of packages to mostly nice climates.

FRE was hearing voices and investigated by the doctor. The doctor developed a protective helmet but the “virus” was inside her. So finally, the doctor did MRT brain surgery.

But it was a failure so FRE had to be replaced with her clone. So, it was yet another version of FRE was now in control of the “Deep Explorer II.”

We figured her “virus” had been acquired in empty space and it didn’t appear to affect the rest of the crew.

THE PEOPLE OF THE QUEEN, FRE CONTINUES

Then we came upon the Queen's people...

These people were afraid of us aliens.

They peeked out from behind stone buildings at us and ran away when discovered.

Finally, we used MRT to get in their heads and take us to their leader. The ones that took us to their leader were shot with cross bolts by others. The leader turned out to be hugely fat whereas all the other people were very thin almost starving.

This leader was a female and told us to get out of her Kingdom.

And a hidden crossbow shot the Colonel in the heart, so we left immediately. Fortunately, the Colonel was revived.

We decided to let it be known that people who weren't satisfied here should talk to the Colonel who returned from the surface.

They all felt the Colonel was like a God to come back from death.

The Queen forced everyone to do her bidding including find food for her. But now many were doubtful about her.

And we told them if they came with us they would live forever. Several dozen applied, and we took 5 to be ambassadors to Earth and 7 to be ambassadors to other alien worlds. And we set up a colony right next to the Queen who lost even more face with our colony. And finally, she was overthrown by her own people.

But the people were lost as all their life had revolved around the Queen. But they got used to freedom in time. And we turned them all into holograms.

We set up schools to teach the ignorant people here using MRT.

Lieutenant Trot was our expert in education...

And we set up the usual landing colony. And converted the locals. Some of the locals were caused to go insane so we sent them more shrinks.

THE WARLIKE PEOPLE, FRE NARRATES

The Warlike People fought continuous war. “They were mounted on lizards and had bows and arrows. Typically, only two fought at one time, but in a day, dozens died. But the birth rate was high, being a child every two years/female. The population was stable at 1 billion.

They had no leader, and all wanted to just be one with the land. Females had two legs, and males had three legs with the middle leg being the sex organ.

We took their eggs by force and raised them in our new colony in the middle of their world. They were all converted to peaceful holos.

We raised them to be peaceful and not to fight. Lieutenant Trot devised a curriculum.

The ones that we hatched that we had garnered were all wanting to join the Earth embassy and we felt that the world would be peaceful soon. The colony and the conversion went smoothly.

PROBLEMS WITH THE COLONIES

We had some bad news about the package colony on Arx... Here FRE had turned out to be rather twisted and weird and forced everyone to toil in the mines.

We sent a package to rectify the situation and kill the entity that was FRE here.

Another colony had turned out brain damaged holograms.

We sent a repair package to them also.

And another package had the builder robot refuse to raise the clones and defeated the holograms in battle. So, we sent a repair package with more troops than usual there.

Another package had been totally absorbed by a giant amoeba and killed. We sent a troop package there also.

LOVERS

2 fathers and 2 mothers in 1. New type of quadrochild. A scientist of quadrochildren came on board. This type of quadroclone was androgynous. And very open-minded. However, many objected to this quadroclone. But this quadroclone wanted to love everybody.

Lt. Boll: I had all my memories erased before I joined the ship and so was a virgin for Admiral FRE.

Admiral Xanthos: My first love grew up right next door and it was great sex.

STAR COLONIZERS, A.D. 2151-2160, Part VII

EARTH, 2156 A.D.

Meanwhile back on Earth, there was still some resistance to the no child law. Many wanted holo kids. Everyone had to undergo a MRT (mind reading technology) test once a year to prove they were not criminals who wanted kids. The terrorists set off some bombs in UN buildings. They were against those with the highest IQ being given most of the wealth. The richest had up to 12 clones and the poorest only had one.

But not many holo people complained as their life was comfortable and full of leisure and fun. However, the terrorists said it was an unkind society. But the governments pointed out that they were cruel and evil in their attacks. MRT was now mainly useless in keeping the populace under control as people could block it with a defensive aura. Some scientists came up with more powerful MRT but soon this too was rendered useless. Everyone paid for MRT protection.

For a time the terrorists lived in plain sight and fooled the MRT examiners with hypnosis so that they temporarily forgot all about their being terrorists.

But after 10 years of terrorism, in 2156, the hypnosis no longer worked and had the result of driving the terrorists completely mad. They tried to go underground but it was too late, and they were all insane.

The idea of clones born full grown with memories of their clone parent appealed to many. Anyway, World governments all agreed to end child rearing in 2094. Everyone was now sterile.

It was the ubiquitous Progressive Party that pushed for clones for all. They won majority governments in most city states. City states were the main government for Earth, but the UW was for Earth and Space. But though the vast majority now spoke English, there were still ethnic rivalries.

But now they said we lived in the “Diamond Age.”

UNINHABITED LANDING PARTY COLONY, COLONEL CONTINUES

The latest colony was on an uninhabited Earth-like planet. Here they decided to ban love and see what came of it. Just sex, no love.

It was an experiment with a supercomputer in charge, not unlike a hologram.

And there were whispers of mutiny as some wanted to go home but MRT with FRE caught them. There were 5 regular crew involved and they were all sent back to Earth. FRE had to ask for 5 new crew members from Earth. They gave her a geo architect, an air car technician, a painter of pictures, a businessman named Midas, and a general scientist.

And on Earth they were slowly enhancing human intelligence. For example, take the best and the best of their children and the best of their children’s children (holo children, in a break from tradition) and so on all projected in a computer. They were also growing brains larger and of course giving them the sum of all knowledge, like the holos. And people took drugs to maximize their brain

activity. And of course, there were biclones, quadroclones and omniclones which were all superior.

FRE'S LOG

And I, FRE was spending more and more time in the holos. Some said I was lost, others said I was bored. Still others said I was experimenting with life.

Then one day I, FRE declared there would be a big party. At the party were all the ambassadors from previously inhabited worlds. The party was a great success and a lot of aliens made new friends. Also, representatives from all the ships and the leading scientists both in space and on Earth. And many holos.

FRE was pleased that the UW legislature now had representatives from all intellectual backgrounds and included alien races. A United Worlds Empire. It seemed good now but who knew how it would turn out.

On board there were invisible cameras everywhere but only FRE, the Colonel and the Major had access to the data

All of the crew were lately frequently to be found naked in the sauna on board.

Orgies broke out frequently.

Colonel: "We should seriously look at traveling back into the past.

FRE: Maybe holograms could travel back into the past, but they would be unable to create change. They would just be bystanders.

As for the future its happening on so many fronts it is impossible to predict.

And many worried about the ultra powerful new weapons such as the death ray.

FRE: “We don’t need more powerful weapons so far, but it is good to keep them just in case we run into dangerous aliens.”

“To be an advanced civilization is to be at peace, just like Earth.” She said.

And Admiral Xanthos was saying that we should utilize Earth astronomer Gabriel’s theory of planetary movement whereby planets and moons can be moved to a more pleasant orbit. We were thinking about trying it on an uninhabited system. But not yet.

And FRE was saying the UW capital should be moved to the center of the Milky Way. It would be a good building project and would move many more people into space.

IN THE GYM

FRE was doing acrobatics in the hologram gym naked. Ensign Dupont met her there.

E.D. “Why don’t you just take exercise pills?”

FRE: “Then I wouldn’t meet interesting people like yourself. Besides it feels good.”

E.D.: “Kiss me.”

And so, they got in on.

Afterwards, E.D.: I guess, being a hologram is just like being cloned. It doesn't feel the same as the real one.

And it was fashionable to love aliens. "Open your mind," People said. However, it was often impossible. So, on some colonies they altered some aliens to make love making possible.

Some aliens were love slaves.

FEASTS

And on many of the colonies, they liked to have feasts. Sometimes alien food was palatable, other times not. Many aliens didn't breathe, and many didn't eat but rather absorbed energy from the suns etc.

Lt. Busk brewed all kinds of alcohol and stimulant beverages. At the feasts many were inebriated.

And historical holograms were very popular, it was a good education about the past, most holograms had great memories, but it was different to really experience it.

FRE said however that, "History is bunk."

"All that matters in now," She said.

And our artists on board designed new human/alien faces and bodies.

Bigger eyes, bigger mouths, a third ear and a perfect body was typical. Experiments with four arms and a restructured brain.

Major: "I feel we are going too fast."

FRE: “We’re on a highway to Paradise and there’s no turning back now.

It was the year 2156 A.D.

10 more ships in 2154, 10 more in 2155. Twenty in 2156. Each of these new ships would have a crew of 1000, taken from the 40,000 holos who were permitted to go to space. These crews were much more than the “Deep Explorer’s.” Moon Center Command Admiral Haven told FRE, “Keep up the good work.” And they said “FRE was the most famous persona of her time. And many on Earth wanted an egg copy from her to have a real child, but it was forbidden. But Admiral FRE got holograms of all 43 of the Admirals and gave them a body and included them in our crew. But they accompanied us to the colonies as a hologram.

Comic books, romantic soap operas, alien adventures, fashion magazines involved FRE. And she appeared in weekly broadcasts on Earth. The Trojan Testament was still all the fashion.

And she had one clone on the Moon Center so many people got to meet the great FRE.

And teleporting was experimenting with non-holos; rather real people with real bodies. The range was now up to 100 light years in an hour. But it was highly experimental. The “Deep Explorer” series ships still traveled at 40 light years/h. But holo ships could travel at 100 light years/h.

Of course, we continued to teleport holo Packages in front of us and all around now so that some worlds were ready for us and the aliens would not be surprised.

And on Earth in many cities one was required to “improve” every day.

And many colonies built a museum of humanity and also a museum of terrestrial plants and animals as well as the flora and fauna that

were alien. But as time passed few people cared and the museums of animals disappeared.

MRT was abused sometimes so FRE was careful that aliens didn't get it. Just one way from us to them, and we would read their minds, they couldn't read ours.

FRE'S CIRCUS

And FRE was at another hologram world... "Welcome to the circus," Said FRE.

She was at a booth and sold intoxicating fruit (humans could partake) and had a bowl of dice. Luck still exists she said. And we have a freak show on the bandstand, former humans that had become freaks with extra sexes and limbs and senses.

And there were gigolo and prostitute dancers and jesters.

The dice were part of an interstellar game of conquest. "Will you play with me?" Asked FRE.

BOOK/MOVIE NIGHT

It was movie night on board and many watched reality TV like reliving landing parties through their minds at the time. Or in the head of an artist or watch music videos or read novels written in space by other ships.

The books were read out loud and featured illustration slides on the screen.

And simulacra in the stories could get into your dreams and make them exciting and “more real.”

Many wanted to stay as a hologram. This was a problem for FRE., who was still a human clone (that is the one who controlled the ship).

THE ANT MEN, FRE CONTINUES

Hologram world of the Ant Men. Ants were 2 feet long, but the queen was 7 feet long. The Queen had FRE’s face and the worker ants all had faces and minds of the crew.

FRE ordered them to mine gold and build a golden pyramid.

And the Queen used a form of MRT...

The Ant Men complained that the MRT here was like “mind rape.”

But we colonized them, like it or not. And turned them into holos. The new holos were not very stable but we had 100 psychiatrists down in the colony.

HEAVEN AND ANGELS, COLONEL CONTINUES

And FRE was invited to the Colonel's holoworld of heaven and angels. The simulacra here were all virgins for the taking.

The holos here danced and Lt. Holo danced with precision and grace all the virgins wanted him.

And FRE was saying she wanted to love some virgins and wanted additionally to lead all the landing parties henceforth. She wanted real experiences.

We colonized this world and converted the angels into knowing holograms. They locals all liked it.

FREAKS WITHOUT SLEEP, PROF. TRUNK

Meanwhile on Earth, Professor Trunk was experimenting with doing without sleep. But FRE said, "MRT was enough we didn't need to do without sleep. Everyone on Earth was becoming a freak anyway." She said.

At present holos slept for 4 hours a night during which they processed information and had colorful adventures.

But most holograms wanted to skip sleep.

GAY PARADISE

And the two gay women crew and 2 gay man crew on board wanted a “Gay Paradise.” FRE agreed and they sent an appropriate package, featuring androgynous quadroclones.

We didn’t hear much from very many Packages. It took them a few years to get it together. This Gay paradise too.

HOLOGRAMS GAIN MOMENTUM

But there was more and more pressure for FRE to force people to exist as holograms. Already, now 50% of the crew were holograms. Including one Captain and one Lieutenant who had recently changed. But to do so would be to have the sum of all knowledge and be virtually invincible and could colonize inclement weather planets. But FRE said, “No, not yet.”

A ROMANTIC ESCAPE

And Admiral FRE and her lover Captain Boll, went on an excursion just the two of them to a scenic green sky world. They loved each other again and again and talked of settling down one day amidst the chaos. They both agreed to have a real child soon. FRE decided she would allow children in the near future.

FRE was then talking to Professor Smith. She said, “You are my favorite lover. Let’s build a romantic holo world just for the two of us, no one else could enter it.”

Prof. Smith: “What about Captain Boll?”

FRE: He is still young at 30. His best days are ahead of him.

FRE'S LOG

And I, FRE was talking with the assistant doctor about, “screening new worlds for potentially dangerous diseases.” This was after the Major came down with a strange disease that ate away at her holo brain.

Finally, they had to kill the Major and bring on her simulacra clone and all was well.

FRE: “It just goes to show you that everyone is vulnerable even holograms.

And our chef introduced new foods. He didn't want the crew to convert to simulacra, so he tried his best to give them a reason to remain human.

People liked the new food and as I, FRE said, “It was good for morale.” Captain Sar, the chef, shared recipes with “Deep Explorer III.”

And I, FRE was trying to project my mind into the future, evolving quickly with a holo brain. I didn't anticipate eating in the near future.

VACATIONS ON EARTH, FRE CONTINUES

“Some went on a vacation to Earth as a holo. Friends and family often didn't recognize them. It took them a couple weeks to get there but most enjoyed the people and the scenery. But, it was a very

expensive vacation and used up a lot of vacation time. Some, like me, FRE never went back home, though I was talking about it.”

“Many tourists enjoyed the magnificent skyscrapers on Earth and were amused by the space ship construction yards on the Moon.”

“Bars were more popular than ever and a good place to find out what modern Earthlings were like.”

“The rich mostly had palaces on the water, but sometimes in the mountains or the forest. The poor lived in state-given apartments in the big cities. City states often included large tracts of rural land. Automatic Production Machines no longer produced all the goods and sustenance by combing the soil. Now the APMS just planted flowers of numerous kinds in the rural area.

Some city states were richer than others, but the poor cities were catching up fast. No one needed food and drink and drugs. And everyone had at least a Bachelor’s degree and most were useful in the service industry.”

“But most worked only a day or two and liked to dabble in the Arts, dining out, dates, dancing, parties and movies, hologram adventures, video games, raising clones etc.”

“Three per cent were in politics at the city state level or the UW.”

“And Earth had free trade with the blossoming colonies.”

Ensign Yang: “It seems modern people are for the most part relaxed and easygoing, not much tension like on the ship, “Deep Explorer I.”

FRE was talking to Earth again and was asking for more eggs from prominent women. They sent them via teleporter.

Teleportation was very expensive, so mostly holograms and light goods were sent in this way.

Earth children now were reintroduced as holo children and grew to full adulthood in a few days and were ready to be pressed into service. Clones on Earth meanwhile also just took a few days to come of age.

The UW President was elected by member states and had veto power over any legislation. But even ordinary people could table legislation. Generally, it was a 51% majority which carried the day. But there was a lot of gridlock.

The legislature was generally considered to be progressive and liberal in its new laws.

The Space population including the Moon at 50 million and so far, more than 1,000 package colonies and there were dozens and dozens of normal colonies from Deep Explorer I and II and III. And now there were 10 other ships in 2155, with 21 more scheduled for 2156. They were all holo ships.

But if you could make it to space, generally speaking land was free and sometimes you were paid to go to space.

Most people in space though were highly educated with post-doc studies which they finished at age 20. And to go to space required MRT testing for sanity, calmness in a crisis, kindness, knowledge and imagination.

But it was easy on Earth to get rich with the large market and so many clever people stayed.

FRE was talking to Earth again, saying she wanted more crew, crew who were pioneering types. Practical minds.

So, they sent FRE 20 more crew which fit the description.

And FRE's 39th birthday was coming up. The Colonel and Major Nicholson, set up an "Earth Intellectual World," whereby she could communicate with the best minds on Earth. It was a Wonderland of

holos and machines. Captain Boll wanted to be a centaur and other Earthlings wanted to be fantastic creatures, like dragons and giants.

The Colonel wanted to be an orange tree, that got its kicks from people eating the oranges.

A humble mushroom could be a great scientist and so on. It was Wonderland.

And the world was full of hypothetical aliens.

They could do magic such as disappear, escape from impossible odds and so on.

FRE: “Don’t you feel sometimes that the world revolves around you?”

Colonel: “You know it revolves around you, truly, you are very famous. I am just a nobody.

FRE said “Shapes of DNA on the supercomputer which were altered are the future.”

Colonel: “We use our super computers more and more, but so far they haven’t given us any trouble. Other than not saving “Deep Explorer I.

And FRE was talking to the “most promising intellectual, a girl of only 15, she’d excelled in anti-matter studies and how ships could move fast within it. And we could colonize, “empty space.”

And she said people will live to be as old as they liked, but most will kill themselves before 150 years old. After a while all life is boring.

And FRE would meld with other Admirals, and they would become as one.

MISCELLANEOUS COLONIES

The kindness colony was led by Ensign Raoul. She was widely believed to be the kindest on board and was a doctor's assistant.

ER: "So it was we brought in Earth's kindest people.

Also, a Package colony of Earth aboriginals from Australia to the Americas to Asia to Africa. Then hippies, a world of business, picture painters' world, hunters' world, communists, idealists and so on. The idea was to make every philosophy a colonial reality.

Most colonies wanted the very latest science and all used MRT.

And many colonies wanted to build ships that could go to the other planets in their solar system.

FRE was talking about assets with Admiral Yates. FRE: "Tell me about your assets." Admiral Yates "My clone father is famous professor, and he is worth 10 million \$RDs with land scattered around space and his clones and children living in those places. But I have only a few trillion \$RDs. FRE: "I also have land in many of our colonies and my net worth is 20 trillion \$RDs. I took over the now deceased FRE's assets when the first "Deep Explorer" was destroyed.

Billions watched us weekly, but it was not a live feed, we edited the film. But we earned a lot of money selling our stories.

We gratefully read numerous petitions for different types of colonies and made some of them reality. It was all more assets for us. Yes, we were greedy.

Most of the converted aliens were happy as holograms with a 2/3 brain of a human and only 1/3 brain of themselves.

ANDROMEDA

And so finally in late 2156 we entered the Andromeda galaxy. It had been a long journey between galaxies and we recently hadn't had many planets and moons to colonize.

We had a big party which turned into a drunken orgy.

But we kept to our game plan which was to colonize as many planets with packages as possible and a number of holo direct colonies from the ship.

STAR COLONIZERS, A.D. 2150-2160, PART VIII

2157 A.D.

THE MAX PEOPLE, FRE CONTINUES

The Max People all looked very different from one another and came in all shapes and sizes, some even looked human.

The Max People were delighted by gold and silver. No one stole, but you could lose it gambling.

Gold and silver bought one lovers, happiness, and the best food. The best food was full of feel good drugs.

They all lived in old houses that were at least 1,000 years old.

Their leader was a 3-headed female with four hands and two legs.

She said the people were bored and she volunteered to be ambassador to Earth.

Despite the old houses their lifespan was only about 25. Usually they killed themselves out of sheer boredom.

Most were naked and unappealing to us, but the leader had a hot body.

They rode giant rocs and fought duels to kill the boredom. Anyone could challenge another to a duel. Duels were fought with spears. Each had 10 throwing spears on their saddle.

One of them wanted to duel with FRE but she refused. To refuse broke the law but they didn't get too upset about it.

They had electricity from wind power for lights and heat (as it was cold at night).

If you won a duel you'd get nearly all of the losers' gold regardless of whether they died or not.

We introduced movies and our usual colony. They were all keen on meeting the colonizers.

The leader had a solid golden statue of herself. She got gold from duels and everyone was afraid of her. Neophytes just got just a few silver coins from their parents.

The population was 10 million. They spent a lot of time breeding, but it took on average 2 years to get pregnant. One of their number had 15 kids which was the most and he was also the oldest of all the people here. The population was stable.

We set up a holo colony featuring no clones, just holo clones of the crew and holo biclones and 5,000 of the 40,000 holo clones we got from Earth as per usual. And we converted the Max people to holograms. And the Great Mind Bird converted them to holos.

And it was a great success.

THE CHI PEOPLE, FRE NARRATES

They spent all their time thinking about sex. And choreographed orgies.

And wrote scripts.

They spoke (no telepathy).

They had heads like a terrier and 3 arms and 2 legs. They were 4' tall.

They wanted sex enhancers from us, which we gave them. And they wanted heroin which we didn't give them.

And they wanted space ship technology which we also refused them. But a few of them agreed to be ambassadors to Earth.

They ate only a type of dates which gave them all the nutrition they needed.

FRE told them that we humans were, "The Master Race." And we would rule them from our colony. And we converted them all to holos. And they were mostly content, but we needed to send a few hundred more shrinks.

EARTH'S EMPRESS ELIZABETH

FRE was becoming more and more power-crazed.

FRE told Earth, "She was the Universal Empress."

But Earth's leader, "Elizabeth," was thought to be far more powerful.

Elizabeth was in favor of holo children rather than clones and had changed the law allowing for children and all ships leaving the Moon these days to have plenty of frozen fetuses of her children. And holo clones of her. And numerous other holos, mostly clever ones.

Empress Elizabeth had come to rule the UW legislature only 1 year ago.¹

And E.E. was a holo clone.

But all the new ships did not have FRE's clones.

FRE's clones were aboard 2 ships, and "Deep Explorer's, II and III and Packages, and all the landing colonies. But not on the new ships. And the entire crew and clones colonizing now were holograms.

And Empress Elizabeth's children would mate on those ships with one another. Incest was not a problem as all babies were formed in a test tube.

The Colonel told FRE, "To cool it with the Master Race dogma."

And Earth was still the place to be for great science and business and the Arts.

The doctors on Earth were trying to make humans invulnerable to any known or hypothetical pathogen.

And back on board, "Deep Explorer II" Ensign Hall was arrested for attempted murder of FRE. The MRT didn't pick it up in the monthly therapy session. He was sent back to Earth...

And so, the cloning holo machines were henceforth to be complimented by children machines were bolstered and the shuttles

went back to “Deep Explorer II,” within a couple weeks. It was easy to make holo children and all on board had some. The shuttle range was 5 light years per hour and were typically sent in the “Deep Explorer’s” path which was a zig zag.

And they were working on microscopic Packages to build up from a tiny package.

SOME HOLO CHILDREN OF FRE

FRE to Lieutenant Boll: “I am promoting you to the rank of Captain. Your future is bright.”

Captain Boll: “As always I am your slave.”

FRE: “What about our holoworld you have been working on?”

Captain Boll: I have taken your eggs and my sperm and made our children 10 years into the future as holograms. We are free to educate them and play with them etc. Of course, they would be full grown after only a few days. We can give our favorites a body of course.

FRE briefly spoke with some of her new children... The children each had a different father for variety’s sake.

Child A: I am a computer engineer. I hope to be on all your new colonies.

Child B: I am an artist, I make animated movies for adults.

Child C: I am importing goods into this simulacra world and coloring it with movies and art and scientific research.

Child D: I want to work with the latest space drives on the Moon.

Child E: I am a geo architect, I want to terraform worlds.

Child F: I am a psychiatrist and I feel space needs more psychiatrists what with all this MRT and strange new worlds. And aliens need help with MRT too. I feel I should be cloned many times.

Child G: I want to be a star ship Admiral, just like my mother.

Child H: I haven't much fancy education, but I want to go to space all the same. FRE: "I will give you money for education."

Child I: I work with radio telescopes. We are seeing farther and farther ahead and detecting life forms from many light years away. I am one of the prettiest girls on Earth and I want to spread my love across the stars.

Child J: I am a research doctor working with new holo children research, getting them to grow up even faster and also creating clones faster.

Child K: I am a master of super computer music. I make the melodies and the computer provides the rhythm section. I am famous on Earth, less so in space.

Child L: As you know I am a famous actress. I wouldn't want to go to space, I'm happy right here.

And so, it went. FRE had hundreds and hundreds of holochildren, in 2056. Each of the new packages of the "Deep Explorer II and III now had 1-3 of FRE's holo children. Like her they were mostly very ambitious.

And FRE was talking to Major Holo saying holo children were so amusing and she wanted to have more. Major Holo said hologram clones are the future, everyone knows that.

And FRE said what about invisible people, brains that we can't normally see. Major Holo intelligence is everywhere. Probably we have missed finding invisible aliens.

DREAM PEOPLE, FRE CONTINUES

Their world was mountainous with verdant green and turquoise plants.

They ate the plants and spent most of their time dreaming and daydreaming. They liked painting pictures in the air and these pictures would drift all around for decades. They were just painters only this and nothing more.

Each picture was like a movie excerpt. The best painters got the most credits and were able to buy the best stimulants.

I, FRE, to the Mountain Men: "You people lack purpose and just exist as if you lived in a vacuum."

They bred by burying the dead and new people sprouted up from the grave.

And we had a zillionaire tourist on board. He was the second richest persona in the universe. He wanted clones and to be part of landing parties. He paid for it so we gave him the full experience.

But I, FRE figured he was a spy for Empress Elizabeth after MRTing him.

I confronted him and he said, "Don't do anything stupid."

But I prohibited Empress Elizabeth's holo children from joining the colonies of "Deep Explorer II."

Empress Elizabeth didn't believe in love and believed in absolutism. And wanted to kill off dissidents. And all had to kowtow with her. This turned off a lot of people. They took it to a vote and 95% of the crew agreed with FRE's position regarding the Empress Elizabeth's holo children.

So we colonized this world with the usual colony plus a number of fully grown holo children.

ANIMALS, FRE CONTINUES

FRE didn't care about animals and preferred to meet more clever aliens.

She said we are improving the intelligence of aliens to make them part of the UW.

Animals were no longer eaten, and pets were now robots, and all animals were either extinct or endangered. Few seemed to care. But there were some protestors on Earth, but they were predictably arrested indefinitely.

Holo men were the future and there were very numerous holo animals in the holo worlds. So, the spirit of animals was still alive. And this assuaged the conscience of those who cared about animals.

And we sent the usual colony which now included numerous adult holo children.

CARTWHEEL PEOPLE, COLONEL CONTINUES

The people here had 8 hands and moved like a cartwheel.
And they had two heads one on top of another. Two heads are better than one they said. Apparently in the past many had one head, but they were extinct now.

To breed they joined another in a cartwheel and both got pregnant.

They were not attractive to us. But many of them wanted to breed with us, so we created a hybrid species to lead them.

And they had magic like swords that fought battles on their own. If your sword was pinned to the ground, you often took your own life.

And they all had some kind of defensive aura around them, just like us which protected them from psionic attack.

And they hoarded metals.

They ate sea creatures and four-legged creatures on land.

They had calculation machines. And said that life was boring.

But a secret cadre was building a space ship to take them away from this boring world.

Population: 25 million.

Rulers here had the populace build works of art in their honor.
Such as surreal dreams and so on.

And the rulers trampled them in parades. They threw themselves in front of their leaders.

It was a cruel world.

And they were angry about our choice of ambassadors to Earth.

A couple of them tried to attack the landing party with axes and spears, but they were vaporized.

But some of them said that our coming, “the Gods,” was foretold in their ancient legends

We finally found a way around their aura and dominated them with MRT.

Most of them wanted us to educate them and give them space ships. We didn’t give them ships, but we endeavored to teach them much of what we knew by using hologram memories/sum of all knowledge.

We built APMs (automatic production machines) to create flowers and all manner of goods.

And FRE announced, “That all 10 ensigns were promoted to lieutenants. And 20 new ensigns were added.”

Anyway, the Sea People looked like sharks but had four arms and hunted with spears (there was a lot of bizarre sea life) and spoke a 2000-word language with one another. They lived in an undersea grotto.

They said once they had lived on land but in time realized the sea was more livable and the storm people were irritating.

Their leader was 100 years old and welcomed us to their grotto. We had a submarine.

Their grotto city was an open garden with some buildings. They slept inside about 4 hours in a day.

Above the water were intelligent storms who communicated via lightning bolt size and strength. Total vocabulary was about 1,000 words.

FRE didn't consider the storms to be truly intelligent but believed the Sea People were.

So, we put a colony down near the grotto. The holo colonists could all swim and didn't need to breathe. And we converted the locals into holos, and all was well.

They liked to play a game of imagination. One of their favorite classics was "A white hot globe." 2nd persona: "No food to eat. 3rd persona: "They ate each other until they were all dead." They played this imagination game all the time and often invented a new word. Classics were replayed all the time.

DESERT FAT PEOPLE, FRE CONTINUES

The Desert Fat People were mostly fat, with an average weight of about 400 pounds or 180 kg. In their youth (before age 20) they procreated and had babies and were slim. After 20 they were all fat. Their life expectancy was 50 and we offered them eternal youth, but they turned us down. Life is boring they said. And we tried to turn them on to Earth's movies, but they weren't interested. They just wanted to eat.

They were pale blue in color and there were a lot of drugs in their food.

They lived on the surface without houses and had "cattle" which they ate raw with herbal drugs added to it.

They didn't care for us, but we set up a colony anyway, offering them a chance at hologram immortality. They voted it down but we changed them anyway.

And we offered them anti-fat pills, but they didn't care for them. "Fat is beautiful," They said.

But a few of them began to get curious about us and we had our ambassadors to Earth and our colony. We sent the usual colonists.

I, FRE said the Fat Desert People were "Limited by their own imagination."

HOLO WORLDS, MAJOR HOLO CONTINUES

It was now 2156, all 21 ships sent out this year were holograms. And the ships were holograms. And they said it was human destiny to all be holograms.

Holo air car races over a difficult course was an example of a dangerous course. But some were reckless knowing if they died they'd be replaced immediately by their clone. But one could only replace oneself 4 times a year. Most simulacra worlds were very safe and involved romance and adventure. Holograms were interested in sex, fighting, smelling new scents and had all knowledge. But nearly all who played in the holo worlds were holograms.

FRE brought up androgyny again saying, "What about merging with your lover and creating a bisexual androgynous human. But few were interested. For most bichlones were the way forward, each with just one sex, but two parents of the same sex.

Some even muttered that FRE was a FREAK.

DREAM TECHNOLOGY

And onboard they were using the latest dream technology from Earth. It involved semi-conscious dreaming in which you would get stimulants in the form of suggestions agreed on in advance and then would act out the dream. With exciting dreams like this people didn't require so much sleep which seemed to be a trend anyway.

Holos could orgasm in their brain from sexual encounters in the dreams. But holograms only slept 4 hours in the beginning and now were down to 2 hours per day. Some holos said they were not a race of dreamers.

THE FLOATING-EYED PEOPLE

The Floating-Eyed People surrounded us with about 50 of their number when the landing party landed. FRE was now in full control of the landing parties and used MRT translators...

They liked to watch our movies.

They all had tiny "batteries" which ran on solar power (it was a hot world).

We sent the usual colony and converted the locals to holos. Ten percent of the total population of 3 million went mad with the conversion but the rest were very content. We sent them more shrinks.

HOLO OFFICERS

Captain Holo had recently acquired 10 more years of memories (highlights from various individuals) bringing his total to 30 and he had total academic knowledge. Major Holo had 60 years worth of memories from 60 different people meanwhile. And there were four more holo officers and the crew as a whole was now 55% holo. On Earth that number was 100% basically.

THE ETERNALLY YOUTHFUL PEOPLE

These youthful people drank from a magic fountain of eternal youth. We told them that we were eternally youthful also.

FRE tried the waters and said she felt really good.

But we noticed that there were no children here. Apparently, the fountain made them all sterile. The population was only 2,000.

And they were all very thin living on just wild vegetables and fruits which grew everywhere.

The people slept outside and were naked.

They all had 2 mouths and 3 throats and spent their time singing with 3 different but harmonized voices. They liked to sing in quartets with 12 voices.

Their songs were strangely hypnotic.

They liked our classical choir music and tried to copy it and wanted to learn Latin.

They kept asking who is this Jesus Christ who all the songs are about?

We colonized them and converted the local populace into holos, and they were all pleased.

FRE VS. EMPRESS ELIZABETH

And back on board FRE had sent a holo clone to Earth's Moon. It caused quite a stir since the Empress Elizabeth was in full control of Earth now. And to the delight of the population the Empress Elizabeth's holo clone was scheduled to fight the holo clone of Empress FRE. Neither magnate wanted to fight the other, but the price was right.

The contest took place in a holo world with each having a laser pistol. FRE immediately took cover behind a tree near the entrance to the jungle. Elizabeth entered at the other end and aggressively searched for FRE. FRE surprised her though and shot her dead.

Many had gambled all their money on the outcome, but many critics said our leaders should be beyond fighting shows. But both holo clones received many billions of \$RDS for the show and anyway they didn't like each other.

And FRE told her holo clone on the Moon to get into politics and be her representative on Earth.

FRE would meld with her hundreds of her numerous clones for a few minutes each a week, Seven hours approximately.

FRE's Earth holo clone was immediately elected to the UW legislature and had 12% of the legislators supporting her, compared with 31% for Empress Elizabeth.

DOWNFALL OF "DEEP EXPLORER II"

However, in late 2157, Deep Explorer II was suddenly vaporized. Investigators from nearby colonies determined that the new space drive engine had self-destructed. It had been an experimental engine and was one of a kind.

Many people were aghast. But there was still one more ship in the Deep Explorer series, "Deep Explorer III."

It was just a bump in the road.

But holo ships that were now being sent out were almost invincible, or so it was thought.

STAR COLONIZERS, A.D 2150-2160, PART IX

2158, NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY FRE ON DEEP
EXPLORER III

We hadn't heard back much from the package colonies. No news is good news. And the worlds we'd colonized personally were reporting stable and growing colonies.

Our ship alone had dropped more than a thousand packages and we were increasing our colonization packages to two a day. Any kind of planet or moon for our hologram crew. They didn't even take a "body" and remained as a hologram in inhospitable as well as inhospitable climes.

Holograms could breed with others and make a new hologram. But this was highly experimental in the lab, and the colonies were the perfect place for experiments.

But holos had always existed to pleasure humans, they were no longer programmed that way. But they still got a thrill from sex and romance.

But exactly what type of pleasure was the essence of the affair.

Holos had great strength and great memories and could survive anywhere, even empty space. And they were all happy creatures. They were powered by a miniscule battery which could be recharged.

The vast majority of holos looked human and themselves enjoyed pleasure from humans' clones., the few that remained.

And holos could get pleasure bursts to get high.

And they could roam freely unimpeded by time.

Holograms were activated upon reaching the new orbs.

Major Holo had experimental holos with huge brain power. It was illicit, but out here in deep space, FRE was the law. However, the experiments were mostly totally insane and so the program was top secret. He kept FRE informed. FRE had trouble following these "experimental creatures," their minds moved so fast on MRT (mind reading technology).

And the Major and others had got our engines and ship to change to a holoship with a new speed up to 55 light years an hour. But to rebuild the engines meant we had to stop on a small metallic moon for two weeks. Teleporters were now 200 light years per hour.

FRE now had holo clones on 100% of our new colonies and 100% of packages with with 1-3 holo children.

Everyone enjoyed frolicking on this metallic Moon's surface. We took on a lot of supplies here.

It was 2158...

Our crew and passengers now totalled almost 200 and we had just got a shipment via teleporter of 10,000 more holograms chosen

from the clones of Earth's best and brightest. This was in addition to the 40,000 they'd already sent. Also a few dozen biclone holos and quadroclone holos also from the famous and clever.

All holos were free to do as they wished within the confines of the law.

Holos were judged by IQ, EQ, Wise Q, Knowledge Q, Kind Q and Business Acumen Q. The best of them were sent more often in the packages and the settled colonies on aliens' territories.

Future holos on Earth traveled in space cars and were not controlled by any computer.

And they could be in up to 10 places at once, identically. Multi-tasking.

Some colonies featured a supercomputer and all the holos were inside it.

Some holos were miniscule, others, giants, there was plenty of real estate claimed by the Earth space-bound ships.

Meanwhile on Earth holos built new cities beneath the sea and in the Arctic and Antarctic and so new city states were born And they were colonizing g the Earth's solar system in the millions. The holos would meld with their original and others among their individual holos.

The plan was still to send 5, 000 of these simulacra on each Package and henceforth all the crew would be holograms too, not only in the packages but also the colonies we landed on. It was a big day when FRE presided over a complete change to holograms. Everyone on board. The vote was 96% in favor and the rest gave in without a fight. Their bodies were all recycled. So, it was basically the end of humans, "holo imaginative man," was the future.

And the number of builder robots was increased to three in every package.

Some of FRE's holo clones were men with her brain. They were tough these clones, just like her.

She kept these studs in a secret world and tinkered with their holo programs. Each one was subtly different.

Everyone on board now had at least one simulacra world and now the new holos had their own holos as well. The holoworlds were infinite in terms of possibilities. But some holos claimed they were trapped in the holoworlds, but no one felt sorry for them.

And all this "information onslaught" was stored in computers especially those hooked up to a teleport pad.

THE SEX PEOPLE

Sex people were very humble on the whole but there were 107 species of sex alien here and 250 animal species.

It was a large world, 3 times the size of Earth but with an Earth-like climate.

They could not interbreed and the smallest species in terms of number was only 42.

Total population was 12 billion.

Their government was inter-species, but it was typically gridlock, to try and get a 50% vote. So, change was very slow here.

Each species had their own culture. But all played sports such as Lusso which was like rugby except one could throw the ball forward and there were three uprights in each end zone. You could run or

pass the ball into the end zone for 6 points or you could kick it for 6 points between the poles on the right upright and 4 points on the left upright.

And all played love chess. 4 moves at once.

It was a subjective and subconscious game. The “director” called the shots for one of two teams. Some “ugly ones” only loved other ugly ones so it was a challenge.

If you were skilled at loving the persona you were moved to, it was a victory for your director. If, you didn’t love your new space lover well, you were eliminated from the game. Sometimes it was a tie, and both were eliminated.

The game was won when all 50 pieces had been approached for love.

Usually it ended in a victory or defeat, and directors carefully calculated good lovers. And the people players had some scruples about having sex.

And they had running races. The top 10 winning genetic groups were the common winners, but the course changed in terms of difficulty such as incline and mountain climbing.

The fastest persona was their ceremonial leader.

And this persona was looked up to by all.

And it was common to film orgies of varying species together.

Everyone spoke the same language.

We settled a hologram colony here. They had their doubts about holograms, but quickly got used to it, as they all became holograms.

THE BLUES AND THE PURPLES

Some said the two groups look almost the same and should not be fighting but on the whole, they hated each other and swore revenge for various atrocities.

They fought with spears and good fighting was rewarded with a promotion to the officer corps.

We told them we were Gods and that they should stop fighting. But most refused to comply.

War was just a game to the leaders who were in no danger of dying.

But nevertheless, we set up a colony of holos who were oblivious to the deeds of the Blues and the Purples, who were now converted to peaceful holos.

THREE CONTINENTS

This world had 3 continents. On each continent were one of three species.

They had no contact with each other, believing in old legends which told of sea monsters and dangerous storms.

Each of the three had pets which they spent most of their time breeding; pets for beauty (continent 1), for fierceness (continent 2) and non-violence (continent 3).

We set up a holo colony and brought the differing people together with new boats.

They were all glad to meet their long-lost peoples and were happy to learn from us too. And we converted them to simulacra successfully.

HUNTERS

The Jop people were hunted by the Poj people. The Poj people were only 105 000 in number and killed about 3 000 of the Jop people every year or so

But what the Poj people didn't know was that the Jop people numbered in the millions and lived underground. Occasionally Jop person was exiled from the underground and was fair game. They were exiled naked and without weapons and were easy prey for the Poj who cut off their heads and put the trophies on their walls.

We told them to live in peace or else and set up a holo colony, and converted both local species to simulacra. It went very well and many of the Jop people were ecstatic.

THE DAMNED PEOPLE

These people were all murderers to our eyes. Life was cheap and mass murderers were heroes. We called it murder, they called it duelling.

Basically, these people were dragon riders who killed and ate one another.

The people appeared with black skin and were humanoid. Of course, our resident pervert, Lieutenant C, wanted to love them and made hybrids with electric tubes which could serve as ambassadors to Earth.

And a group of several dragon riders attacked our landing party, but we shot them and their mounts dead.

They liked MRT and used it to reveal others' secrets, sometimes MRT told them something even the host didn't know about themselves, i.e. all subconscious

FRE: "These people are hopeless, but we'll send a colony and convert them anyway.

NEW BOHEMIA

Then we came to the land of the actors and actresses.

Script writers here were penniless and slept in the street. Directors were quite well off, but the stars took almost all of the take.

The stars were known for their gambling and if they were winners they'd take control of the writers to be their slaves. The writers were just glad to be off of the street.

Meanwhile back on board most off duty crew were chasing romance with the new holograms.

Tonight, they were showing an expose of Settlement II on Earth's Moon. Here people were all jerks to one another and enjoyed taking revenge, fighting etc.

They called themselves "The Trues," and said they were all just telling one another what they didn't want to hear.

The crew laughed and laughed watching their antics.

And then they watched a holo film about MRT. It traced the history of MRT and told how it had been a secret for a long time, only the spies used it and it was the general feeling that the public wouldn't be able to handle it.

But finally, in 2065 the UN government announced MRT for all. They had trained tens of millions of psychiatrists to handle it and no one could access your mind without your assent.

And it became second nature to humans to use telepathy and everyone stopped lying and won points (cash) for kindness.

All our new simulacra were vetted with MRT to ensure they were people of high ethical standards and kind.

And the UW government had used MRT to convert almost everyone to holos by 2094. But there were 150,000 holdouts who didn't want to be holos. They eventually included the crew of the "Deep Explorers."

And then we watched a show about holo bars where love was easy.

As FRE had said, "If you don't have love you are not free."

WORLD OF THE DYE PEOPLE

The Dye People dyed their skin varying colors and shapes. They appeared as small, globular clusters of metal. They communicated via natural telepathy and rolled to get around.

Theirs was a world of subtle nuances and actions.

Their favorite past time was mental wrestling. The strong minds took control of the weak.

The weak were forced to grovel and beg for mercy.

Our landing party led by FRE as was the custom now, turned up the volume of the MRT and drove the stronger minds crazy. We asked them about love, but it was a foreign concept to them.

They all mind read that they had simply awoke on the surface of this moon one day and that was all they knew about their birth/origins.

We identified underground construction and found some cryogenic “tombs” with people in various stages of development.

And we plundered their communal treasure of gold and silver. The crew used the money in the ship’s casino.

We taught them to play video games instead of mind wrestling and they were enraptured.

But in our casino a crewman had MRT’d a spy for the Empress Elizabeth and this was upsetting to all. The spy had come in the new batch of holos and her mission was to try and take control of the colonies. Her mind was programmed with hypnosis to evade being discovered.

FRE simply sent her back to Earth. Speaking of Earth, all the population had turned into holos and all holos raved about it and so the movement was gaining steam, fast, migrating into space.

There was a lot of egotism on board the ship. But it was tempered by MRT.

We set up a colony and converted the locals to holos.

BARNYARD PEOPLE

The top 10 ranked people here enslaved the million others. The leaders looked vaguely human and the slaves had a humanoid body and a face like a rhino. They all had voice boxes and could speak.

Most people lived in a barn and were fattened up for slaughter in the barns.

There were also, the semi-sentient, “snake plants,” which were a combination of plants and a snake head. The rhino men leaders ate them too and there were billions of them. The snake heads themselves ate insects of which there were a bewildering array here on this temperate moon.

FRE came and told the leaders their world was a crime against human principles.

The leaders told us that they were not very fertile like the rhino men nor the snake plant men, and a baby was only born once a year among the ten leaders.

FRE ordered that “The 10 leaders produce holo children of humans and themselves. It was done in the test tube and as usual Lieutenant C wanted to have outright sex with the leaders and the Rhino Men. And henceforth the Rhino Men would be free and the leaders’ children with us would rule.

And we set up a colony with 5 000 holos, including holos of all the crew. And, of course, converted the locals to holos

THE ORC PEOPLE

Moderation was their mantra and they enjoyed life. They had the head of an orc and had two legs and two arms and a pair of tails.

Colonel: “They are classic monsters.”

But the Orc Men said, “We humans were monsters.”

The Orc Men ate the flying medusa heads that were flying everywhere. The medusa heads had dozens of snakes in the hair of a disembodied witch head.

The Orcs liked to play hand golf using hands to throw the ball on a course into a hole. The best players were their leaders. And all the best players were female.

Of course, as usual Lieutenant C wanted to love the females and we made hybrid Half-Orcs in the lab.

The new hybrids were not so ugly, and their IQ was higher.

We chose the best Half-Orcs to be ambassadors to Earth. And converted the local populace to holograms with a mainly human holo brain

NEW SHIPS, FRE CONTINUES

By now all the ships had combined for 215 sentient alien races in the UW legislature. There were 25 ships being sent in 2158 and the plan was for 50 more in 2159 and then only teleporter packages sent direct from Earth in 2160.

It was a fact that no one could tell on board whether there were still real humans working here or whether all were holograms. Most people figured that I, FRE was still human in some ways and some of the professors and biclones, but one just didn't know.

I had another holo program with an elephant head, with five feet and two trunks and stood 7 m tall...I was using MRT to teach my pet with a large brain. I was educating the elephant in a virtual vacuum.

When I was not there she had some experimental software, I had developed myself to teach the elephant.

And I still had an ongoing project to create the perfect lover.

And I wanted my worst nightmare. In the nightmare I was beaten and abused and had total pain. Afterwards I was exhausted and had a splitting headache for days.

Then I was in a holo of the colonel. It was a jungle and could hear the insects, but I walked carefully. However, I did not encounter anything or anyone after 2 hours of play. What a boring world, I thought. It was billed as a world of Pteranodons and love. But on second thought I figured the giant birds only hunted by day and holo human lovers hid during the night.

I wanted a Pteranodon head trophy for the great feast hall. A number of low intelligence alien heads were already there.

FRE'S DAUGHTER

And FRE's 24-year-old daughter was planning to run off with her lover, Ensign Exeter, who worked down in engineering. They bought half a planet and wanted to raise a family the old-fashioned way.

FRE: "I encourage you to reconsider."

Daughter: "I'll be replaced by a holo clone. No big deal."

FRE: "Take some of your favorite holograms with you and make it a viable settlement."

Daughter: "OK. I love you mom."

In any case the other half of the planet was colonized with a package.

FRE SECOND GUESSES HERSELF

FRE: "Everyone loves me except Empress Elizabeth."

Admiral Xanthos: "You are sowing your seeds as much as possible. Who cares what the Empress thinks."

FRE: "But I worry "Deep Explorer III" will be destroyed and my influence will wane."

Admiral Xanthos: "There are still lots of copies and children of you. You can do no more."

It was clear to all of us that we were at a pivotal point in history.

THE GIANT SQUID PEOPLE

They lived on land and ate lesser intelligent and smaller octopi men. They moved with their numerous legs dragging on the ground.

The Giant Squid People saw that our technology was like magic and omnipotent. They asked for hybrids in the lab and invited us to stay in a permanent colony. They were quite agreeable.

The Giant Squid People spent their time rolling 20-sided dice.

If you rolled a 20 you could have your choice of lover. If you rolled a 19, you got a cash bonus. If you rolled an 18 you would get your choice of GSP to be your servant for a day. If you rolled a 17 you would get some bonus food. And so on.

And we turned them all into simulacra and they were mostly pleased.

SPEED INCREASES AGAIN

We stopped on a remote Moon to change the ship into a holo ship to increase speed. It took a lot of hard work to design it. But it was a new start.

Speed had now for the ship and teleporter in 2058 increased to 400 light years/hour. FRE was talking about other galaxies beyond Andromeda.

At such speeds anything could happen, and the crew were all very wary of potential pitfalls.

And time passed more quickly as speed increased which was contrary to the 21st century belief.

FRE said our life is heavenly.

But many of the holograms recently imported from Earth argued that increasing speed was meaningless, and they just wanted to destroy other holos. They had to be sent back to Earth.

STAR COLONIZERS, A.D. 2151-2160, PART X

2159 A.D.

DE III was all about holos. And it was all about FRE.

On Earth, they needed millions of shrinks on Earth for the holos to deal with losing their humanity in 2094 A.D. And the colonies each had hundreds of psychiatrists

Schedule dreams/memories sessions

THE BRIDGE FOR HOLOS

The bridge was now a holo world for aliens to come to us not the other way around. In this way we could study the aliens completely and introduce them to worlds of the imagination. And we didn't need to stop to investigate aliens. Just kept on going at 400 light years/hour. The bridge was a stage and there were 125 holo seats to watch the aliens appear. The super computer in the teleporter selected leaders and intelligent beings and beamed them aboard.

The bridge teleporter changed all aliens into holos after they met us and were sent back to their home worlds.

Some of the aliens that beamed aboard were bent on friendship.

Only clever people were beamed on board to our hologram bridge.

And anything one could imagine came true.

Such as clever soul mate lovers via hologram.

There were now many billions of holograms stored in our super computers, mostly aliens with 2/3 human brains. Some were insane, but most were happy and content.

A MEADOW

This day, the bridge holo was a meadow surrounded by trees. You could hear the crickets at night and the birds chirping by day.

The Colonel appeared here looking for his true love who had escaped her holo world, he called out her name, but she failed to appear. He figured she would try and beam down on a nearby Earth-like planet and be free.

Then she appeared on the stage. And he got up from his seat and proceeded to love her in front of everyone. Many cheered.

CAGES

And then the bridge was a set of cages. And a menagerie of freak animals appeared in the cages of Dr. Route. Route was a holo experimenting with holo animals to make them cleverer.

Dr. Route was the leading expert in brain enhancement on Hera planet. The humanoids here all were trying to improve the minds of their pets.

FRE: Welcome to paradise. He said, “He could dream and make his dreams become reality in a world of equals.” But FRE said, “She knew he wanted to make this ship into a world of freaks. He said, “He wanted it to be volcanic like his home world.”

But the bridge audience booed the animal freaks and demanded they be sent back.

A POW WOW

Then FRE and 40 officers plus 51 admirals sat in the lotus position in a circle and meditated about the sentient minds on Planet K. Our landing party had been annihilated by lightning bolts shot from the people here. So, we decided to turn up the MRT signals on them which drove them mad and ultimately to suicide. It was genocide, but it couldn't be helped...

Some were upset but most of the officers were glad.

FISH MEN AGAIN

This holo on the bridge was a cold world designed for cold weather aliens.

Santa Claus was here and gave presents to aliens such as rare gems and a MRT (mind reading technology) translator. And there were holo children here running and playing. They would all grow up in a couple of days with intensive holo memory sessions.

FRE took a sub beneath the ocean ice and viewed all the holo sea creatures we had created.

There were also areas of open water.

We attracted some “Fish Men” who had radio collars around their necks. We asked them to bring their leader to us and we had a “vast” holo to accommodate the Fish Men. Their leader was very large, 4m long and he had a radio to control his people. We asked who made the collars and the radio and he said he had inherited it from his father.

It was a mystery, but we couldn't figure it out. Anyway, they gave us some of the more dutiful Fish Men for our Earth embassy and we set up a colony beneath the sea. And converted them to simulacra.

And they played a game of ice pieces, moving the pieces with their snout. It was a good game with no luck involved and we introduced radio video games to them.

They asked us about other sea dwellers and wanted to go there, but we didn't want to upset the apple cart.

Generally speaking alien species could meet one another at the UW legislature and if they liked each other they could set up embassies on each others' worlds. These aliens were totally happy to be holograms.

IN ANTICIPATION OF THE BLOCK PEOPLE

Then the bridge was a white room with rectangular blocks representing top crew members. It was in anticipation of the Block People who were a sentient race of dreamers. They came and moved with telekinesis. Their thoughts were to participate in our Empire and all wanted to be chosen to be ambassadors not only to Earth but to other alien worlds as well.

We quickly realized they were an affable people and so sent a colony and converted them.

FLYING ANGELS

Then the bridge was sky blue and clouds and aliens who came here were flying like angels. We set this world up in preparation for meeting the angel people.

At night the stars came out and the stars represented angel people one just needed to stare at a star and they would appear.

The angels appeared naked and open-minded and wanted to love us.

We introduced them to holo sex and they liked it and suddenly turned into devilish personae.

We told them to join us as holograms who could enjoy sex and they acquiesced. And we sent them a colony.

GROTESQUE ALIENS

Then the bridge was black as night with no stars in the sky and a group of slimy aliens came to the bridge. We felt them, and they felt slimy and grotesque.

We MRT'd them and found they were indeed blind and greedy at the same time. They wanted more lovers and more smooth metals...

We told them it was time for them to evolve into seeing creatures. They said fine, and there was a tremendous upheaval on their home world. Old lovers often broke up when they saw what their lover looked like and demanded to be taken into space.

We sent a holo colony and converted them. But most were totally insane, at least at first. But some were always insane no matter what kind of thinking creatures they were.

RACCOON MEN

Then an alien holo of a raccoon appeared and demanded to see our leader. FRE appeared and the raccoon man was treated to a holo Earth with cloudy skies and lush green land. Raccoon Man: "I wish our planet was as nice as yours." And he said, "Our world is brown uniformly brown including us Raccoon People. Their *raison d'être* was playing games such as 'Stealing' in which they would steal things from one another. Or 'Love,' which was a mind game about love. Does she love me, does she not?"

And another group of people, the Wet People who lived in a world of constant rain and danced in the rain but had shelter to get dry. Constant 36-hour (1 day) storms. They were humanoid and not bad looking. Lt. C was interested.

We converted both Peoples to holos and set up a colony.

GOD OF THE MOLAR PEOPLE

One of the two Gods of the Molar People was teleported aboard as a holo.

His people had 8 arms and were good at multitasking.

We cloned this God and sent him as Earth ambassador.

His people were Green Men who were sagacious. He was orange.

There were 1 million Green People, but only 2 Orange Gods. Both Orange People were “males,” who tried to breed more Orange Men with the Green Men, but it was difficult.

They asked us for help to breed more Orange Men. And we acquiesced. And they wanted clones of their 2 Orange men. We also agreed to that.

But we were a new star in the sky, our ship in orbit, and these people thought of us as Gods.

We set up a holo colony here.

Then the bridge changed to worm mounds in anticipation of the “Worm Men.” They also dwelt on the same planet as the Molar People.

There were also Worm Men mounds 10 cm (4”) long worms with 2 cm faces all wrapped up in one another. 100 of them in the average

mound. They spoke in whispers and it came across as a mound of babbling whispers.

The worms glowed in a variety of neon colors. They told us, "About 5,000 mounds for a total of 100 each and so were on average 500,000."

The Molar People paid no attention to the worms.

And the worms moved slowly in their mounds devouring plant life on the way.

We decided the Worm People were not sentient enough to deserve our attention.

So we only converted the Orange/Green Men to full holos. The worm men became "Animal holos."

PEOPLE OF ECSTASY

Then a Gray King appeared on the holo bridge. The Gray skinned King ruled over 14 breast shaped domes and the females had 14 teats which were not for milk but purely aesthetic. But there were six types of clever creatures here and all had what to us seemed like strange bodies. Each type of creature could only breed with one other sex, but the population was stable at about 100 million sentient creatures.

Gray People just picked the fruit off the trees. And the Gray People lived to be about 70.

The King had lived to be 82 and was widely believed to be on the way out.

They were always on the move and met mostly new people, but occasionally one came across an old friend or lover. The King traveled fast and met many old acquaintances.

Everything they did gave them pleasure. They were the happiest People we had seen to date.

But there was a dark side to this world sometimes there was a murder. The murderers were usually caught and burned at the stake. The people ate the charred remains and cracked open the bones. But murders were rare, fortunately.

And they helped each other physically and emotionally. The more they did the happier they were. They reminded us of our holos. Our holograms could get pleasure from power boosts from almost any activity.

The King had 20 assistants who were the best people he could find, and all were of the lover sex for him and he had many children but didn't see most of them very often.

We colonized this Moon with holos and duly converted the locals. They were said to thrive very well.

HOLOGRAM WORLD OF ANCIENT EGYPT

Then the bridge was ancient Egypt with 10 large pyramids and a sphinx of FRE's head.

The aliens who appeared here were humanoid and reasonably good looking. Everyone here was naked and there were many different colors. Most were busy serving FRE's dictates.

But suddenly the holo aliens took FRE hostage and tried to hustle her away. But we didn't worry as we all had a protective aura about us. So, we simply shot the hostage takers and used MRT to tell them not to try anything sinister again.

We found one of them who was well disposed towards us and he became the ambassador to the UW.

And we sent holos to this world and made them holos too. All went according to plan.

THE ARENA

Then the bridge was a stage with 2000 seats in an arena. New teleported creatures appeared from behind the curtain and the audience used FRE to turn up the MRT, so all could hear.

And all sorts of aliens appeared one at a time. But none were noteworthy. They were all fools. So, we converted them to animal holos.

EARTH HOLOS

On Earth meanwhile people were fighting to get to be a space holo. But some said space holos were a freak show. In any case most people couldn't afford space and were in any case not intelligent enough.

We wanted cleverer holos, we didn't want to debase our race.

BLACK MAZE PEOPLE

Then the bridge became a black maze holo in empty space. It was totally dark, and one couldn't see. We came upon some furry creatures who attacked us, but we were of course protected by our defensive aura.

We used MRT translators.

We thought the Bim people who lived in darkness in tunnels would feel at home here. They came alright, after the furry creatures who were their pets.

We asked them wouldn't they like to see? They said, "We are happy as we are, we lack for nothing." And many of them were hiding in the tunnels. They lived in near total darkness and derived energy from gravitrons.

But when they realized we were reading their minds, they balked and tried to flee, but there was nowhere to run to.

But we determined that they were just unambitious and so left a few thousand holos to teach them and set up a colony/converted them, even though it was empty space. It was just a lark for us. But most of them went insane.

ACQUAINTANCES OF FRE

And by now FRE was acquainted with all 50,000 of our holograms. There were so many interesting people. And none of them wanted to be given back their body.

And many wrote her notes, fan mail, from Earth.

DANGEROUS AMAZON, THE COLONEL CONTINUES

Then the bridge was the Amazon jungle holo. There were piranha everywhere and jaguars and monsters and new diseases. It was designed by me, the Colonel.

Hunting parties set forth into the jungle looking for trophy heads of monsters. And there were plenty of them. The hunting parties were armed only with bows and arrows and shut off their defensive aura.

Basically, two hunting parties of 10 were massacred with no survivors. Another hunting party was mainly eliminated.

So, clones had to be taken from cryogenics to replace the dead hunters and henceforth this world was declared very dangerous.

ROLLER PEOPLE, THE COLONEL CONTINUES

Then we saw on the holo bridge an alien people with four legs and two arms/hands, 4 eyes for 360-vision in 3-D these people got

around on roller skates. They had roads. And most of the land was occupied by purple trees.

They were vegan and we told them we were vegans too, eating only simulated meat.

They liked our movies and were amazed by our technology. In particular they liked action movies.

So, they immediately set up schools to teach the populace about technology. We abetted them.

They built temples to worship us as Gods and gave all their treasure to us.

And they tried to talk dirty to us, but we weren't interested except of course Lieutenant C who loved several of them.

These people smelled bad and were almost asexual. They just magically got pregnant sometimes, they didn't know how. Making love was one thing, pregnancy was quite another.

They got around by rolling despite having four legs.

It was a small moon and the population was only 5 000.

We did the usual colony and conversion of all of this planet's dwellers. They apparently did well, the locals.

BRAINS OF SIRTIVS

Then the bridge stage changed for the “Brains of Sirtius” and their towers four story high molded of clay. The brains hovered above the towers and beamed light.

The brains could use telekinesis. And they enjoyed using their followers, simple humanoids to fight wars for them.

So FRE built a holo tower 100 stories high of glass and steel and MRT'd these brains to do her bidding. Basically, there would be no more fighting and people would live in peace.

We were the Gods of the Gods these people figured.

So, we set up the usual colony inside our tower and converted the People to holos.

THE EIGHT TRIBES OF MINNISS

Humanoid. Eight tribes

Tribe #1 were blue in color and gambled everything including husbands. The females were in charge and the men were slaves.

Tribe#2 were white with black spots and had hairy faces. They liked fighting and had eliminated 3 tribes. They played a type of violent lacrosse, but the other tribes didn't want to play.

Tribe #3 liked music and played the flute and drum. They were black in color and were known for their excellent liquor and drugs and were the richest tribe. They were each worth 1,789 gold pieces and numerous silver pieces.

Tribe #4 emphasized education. They personally all helped to teach the youth the legends and history of the remaining tribes as well as

reading and math. They could do math in their heads and often cheated other tribes and took their goods cheap. They liked to play Trikings, a variant of chess and other board games to pass the time.

They were very sedentary and just picked the fruit from the trees and the vegetables that grew everywhere. And so, they were fat as they ate all day. And they all smoked opium and so were a type of lotus eaters.

Tribe #5 People here were also lazy and cowardly and wouldn't fight.

They were inebriated most of the time.

Tribe #6 Here the men were in control and were brave hunters, hunting the long-necked giant partridge and the blue dragons.

They played a game of arrows and targets endlessly practicing...

And they practiced love making.

Tribe #7 these were the best-looking people and were red in color.

Other tribes wanted to capture them for love slaves, but they lived in fortified tunnels and the females in particular fought fiercely. They lived in high mountains where other tribes didn't want to go, and other tribes got altitude sickness.

They played a version of Chinese chess.

Tribe #8 wore black and green clothes and were yellow in color. They were very thin.

They punished transgressors of their laws with being pulled by two groups into pieces, kind of like drawing and quartering.

They were cannibals and ate the "pulled humans." Basically, they ate them alive after they'd been pulled apart.

But they were graceful and enjoyed dancing and ballet. They liked to sing and play a type of harp, especially during a cannibalism event.

The 8 tribes got together once a year for the Goddess Elle Dread, the legendary founder of the 12 tribes. Now there were only 8 tribes. She was magically impregnated by the Gods, it was said.

Each tribe selected a person who they didn't like to be sacrificed at the get together.

And they had a spear fishing contest at the lake venue. The biggest fish and the best tasting fish both won laurels.

But the total population was falling due to all the violence.

We took hybrids of all 8 tribes and made them into ambassadors. The so-called 9th tribe.

People everywhere were turning into holos. Here was no different.

We told them it was the Universal destiny to turn into holograms. Our own Earth was holo, and no one was complaining. There were no more "homo sapiens." But there were 32 billion holograms on Earth alone.

And we set up a colony. But they were mostly insane from the change to holos but we had hundreds of psychiatrists.

2159 A.D.

It was the year 2159.

The colonies were just a game. Sports, video games, virtual reality games, sex games, imagination games, music games and holo adventure.

One in 15,000 had made it to space, but now everyone was a hologram, all 32 billion of them on Earth and the Moon and 1.768 trillion including all the alien holograms. The holograms in space were all copied and moved around.

Games. 1 million of them, mostly Earth games, but many were new alien games. Most games were video games/virtual reality games.

Mind games FRE was full of them. Did she love you or did she not? She was coy.

But the intellectual Olympics were held every year.

Education was all about learning to be skilled in one or more games.

Everyone wanted to be cleverer and to be a hologram was the ticket to genius.

The Love Game was the most popular game and players had to answer creatively love questions. Also, Civilization 2159...

Both Empress Elizabeth and FRE had quite a rivalry going. But both were in favor of holograms. And their cloned holos fought a few more skirmishes on Earth. FRE had sent several to Earth.

They competed for historical worlds... Empress Elizabeth made a 1979 A.D. world and FRE set up a bronze age Greek civilization. Both of which were popular.

The "Judges of Earth," decided which holoworld was best.

Generally speaking the judges sided with Empress Elizabeth.

Many men complained the women were too tough and the universe was all backwards.

Intellectual horror.

But the leader of Jupiter's Moon Federation said, "All games should be outlawed. Life was not a game," he said.

However, no one paid him any attention.

Everywhere holos were trying to maximize their brain. And now took intelligence drugs.

But it was a world of entertainment. Many people were voyeurs and just watched the games.

Some games had as many as 100 million followers such as "Civilization 2159," which was a high brow game. But many picked obscure games and sports to play where they could win.

ELECTRIC LIGHT PEOPLE

Then Electric Light People appeared on the bridge holo. Their world was all lit up like a Christmas tree.

Lights on their biggest structure, a pyramid. As you climbed the pyramid the lights gave you ecstasy, just like a hologram, only different. The higher you went, the better it was.

Our holos though enjoyed the pyramid etc. thoroughly.

These light holos had colonized 59 planets/moons and were very successful. But they were currently (for the last 1,000 years) been consolidating their Empire. They would only communicate 8,000 light years away. More than that they reasoned was too far away and everyone liked to be near the capital on Planet Krope.

The light holos wanted to play all 1024 sports and the million or so games. Their population was 20 billion. The light holos had dog-

like faces and stood on three legs and had two arms. We made some hybrid holos with them. Lieutenant C, had recently become a holo and tried to teach them the wonders of holo sex.

And we asked them all to become holos and most immediately acquiesced. The remainder saw the writing on the wall and joined up also.

FRE called it. "A triumph of peace and civilization." And we set up a colony. And gave a rebirth to the locals as holograms. The Electric Light People were very sane after they were converted to holos.

BACK ON EARTH, HOLO CHILDREN TAKE OVER

Meanwhile back on Earth, Empress Elizabeth had forced everyone to have holo children rather than holo clones. For variety's sake. But on Earth they had invented twisted power bursts which drove holos mad, suddenly affecting them without warning. Of course, modern day holos were not programmed. But with the twisted bursts they did crazy things like trying to make love to a work of art and such. Or go to an orb where the temperature was absolute zero...

But now there were no humans left. It was a tragedy many holograms thought. Weapons of mass destruction had killed 100s of millions of people, but then finally the holos triumphed. But then the holos started to fight other holos and it was apocalyptic. There was no MRT to keep the peace as anti-MRT helmets were everywhere.

And they all got immense pleasure from the victory. The defeated holos suffered agony and were tortured, and the human leaders mostly killed themselves. Their last words were basically, "There's more to life than ecstasy and pleasure."

And all the aliens at the UW legislature were turned into holos. About 90% were happy to be a hologram. The other 10% were mostly insane.

And holos teleported to places which played games they liked. Due to the time lag most wanted to be on the same orb as the other players of that particular game. Most Earth holos were cloned at least once to play the games. Cloning one cost 100 R.D. (\$robot day) credits. To teleport 1 billion light years for example took time and 100 R.D. credits.

Holos could now speed up or slow down time and holo scientists were making big breakthroughs in every kind of science. Everyday the teleporters went faster and the ships too. Holograms everywhere were getting rich and society was now totally automatic. Some holos said they felt like drones.

In this year 2159 A.D. 50 holo ships were being sent into space and all the existing ships were holo ships with holo crew. It had taken us a few months to transform our ship and crew about a year ago. So, the year went fast. Some said it was a mistake, but the overwhelming majority of people acknowledged the superiority of the simulacra.

On Earth every holo was trying to look beautiful and the alien ambassadors joined them and urged their alien brethren in space to do the same.

Everyone everywhere was celebrating the transfiguration with parties and electric pleasure bursts like never before.

Back on board the rumor was that FRE was in fact an alien. She assured everyone to the contrary, but most admitted they were lost and confused by the modern milieu.

FRE: "It seems to me like we are all ants inside a Super Mind. It is just taking some time to get used to the idea.

Holos however had no programming any more and some denied the Super Mind existed.

But there was even a game called “The Super Mind.” It was very popular, and the players said the Super Mind gave each other lots of good ideas in terms of strategy.

THE SUBCONSCIOUS PEOPLE

The holodeck bridge was now prepared for “The Subconscious People,” who were a race of dreamers. They came and sat around dreaming together with one another and used telepathy to get into one another’s dreams.

We used MRT to get into their dreams and stimulate them. Finally, after 3 simulated days of dreaming they all woke up.

We played the “Dream game,” with them in which symbols and forms were all mixed together.

And then we told them that they must convert to holograms and we managed to convince them to join. After all we were in their heads.

And we had millions of cloned shrinks now stowed safely away in our lab to help aliens get used to human holo culture.

The population of space was 1.768 trillion alien holograms and 100 million human holos, and Earth was now 32 billion holograms.

Empress Elizabeth was still in control.

And the Empress sent out her children to space but there were only a handful of cloned Elizabeth’s clones.

THE SADO-MASOCHISTIC PEOPLE, COLONEL NARRATES

Then the bridge curtain was drawn to reveal a naked humanoid race. WE MRT'd with them and found they enjoyed pain and causing pain, they were sado-masochists.

The females were in charge and enslaved the men. The females also bred with the slaves but took care of the children themselves.

They were the same size as the males but were stronger and duly raped the males.

The females cheated, defrauded and even murdered

Females hunted in packs and had vaguely human faces but had 3 arms/hands.

The men were cowering, whimpering losers and wore dull gray uniforms. The women wore the latest in fashion and led colorful lives.

I, the Colonel: "These people remind me of Earth, with its tough women."

And previously they had spent all their time breeding, but now we introduced them to virtual reality holos and video games.

And they said all life was precious. Murder was extremely rare and if you murdered someone they'd torture them. But they said that madness was golden. And they took drugs that made them crazy.

So, we decided to make them into a race of angels with their memories wiped clean and a 2/3 human holo brain. They were pure virgins who we loved. We told them we were the creators and their meaning in life was to worship us and give thanks.

And we set up a typical colony...

LIGHT HEADS PEOPLE, THE COLONEL CONTNIUES

Then the curtain drew back for the "Light Heads." They had heads of light, different light sculptures.

They were all machines who'd been programmed to fight for power. There was no friendship here, nor lovers. The strong ruled the weak, with telepathy

And to get children they needed to pay the God Machine 100 gold pieces (the average salary was only a few silver pieces). Twenty new fully-grown children emerged from the machine, but no one knew who the parents were. There was no guarantee the machine was trustworthy.

And the leaders competed with one another for power, power to rule and power to light up their houses.

And the poor were slaves who worked in the gold mines. Outside the mines, and indeed everywhere there were solar panels and windmills. And the slaves built large palaces for the leaders.

Occasionally the slaves revolted but they were inevitably put down harshly. The 10 leaders had laser weapons and this helped them to control the 10 million populace. The ten leaders were also in control of 100 sub-leaders who mostly supervised the gold mines. There was no middle class, just leaders and slaves. But slaves couldn't have children so the populace was thought to be improving intellectually.

We cloned the humble side of them for the holograms.

Their leaders wore a hood of gold.

The founders of this world were unknown but the God machine was very advanced. They said, “They had always existed.

We set up a colony.

STAR COLONIZERS, A.D. 2151-2160, PART XI

2160 A.D., FRE'S LOG

Space population 1.8 trillion holos. We had now colonized 6 new galaxies in 2160. Teleport speed was now 10,000 light years per hour, and ship speed was the same. We spent two months on an uninhabited planet to upgrade the space drive again.

The "Deep Explorer III" was overlapped by some of the faster new ships and so FRE decided it was almost time to retire our ship and live in a nice colony of our own. But first a few more colonies.

FRE had to be arbiter of disputes between holograms and holo biclones/holo clones. So, in the new colonies they often lived on different continents.

Earth told us we needed to all create new holo children, for variety's sake. And we had done so.

Super rich still wanted clones, but hologram children were the future. All holos said they never felt better and felt liberated as a simulacrum.

Ten per cent of the crew went back to Earth but all the senior officers, the clone and biclones and most of the holos remained. All were holos. And we converted all the aliens to holos too. Typically, we now colonized new alien worlds with 10,000 of our 50,000 holos along with the holo crew etc. for our landing colonies. And the same

was true of our Package colonies. And all had supercomputers to produce hologram children...

Jupiter and Saturn had been bombed by nukes to turn them into suns and their moons were "hot" property.

And there was a lot of settlements now in empty space.

Earth's new legislature was 17,000 holos, plus 700 alien holos.

Old human colonies of clones, such as ours, were converted into full holograms without protest.

But most could not afford space and were stuck on Earth.

There were no more real animals anywhere, but there were some low intelligence aliens in various "zoos."

If new alien clever species were found, they were all processed in the God Machine and turned into holos with only 33% of their original brain, and the rest was human holos.

It was a race to the ends of the universe and beyond. Our super telescopes had detected other universes beyond our own.

The last human disappeared in March of 2160 on a remote planet, 1,000 years from Earth. Or so they said...

Super computers kept gunning out holograms by the hundreds of millions now every week. The new holos were "enhanced" intellectually and some said there were too many geniuses. Super holos...

But each holo was itself a super computer. And everyone was very knowledgeable about history and science.

Super computer factories churned out a few holos per second. Now they were based on real holos but altered to be cleverer by the super machines.

Also at any one moment in time the super computers had birth control for a moment of 4 million souls in one of the machines.

And the super computers colonized space via teleporter en masse.

Land mine holos; step on them and they would appear usually to do something nefarious. There was still some terrorism.

Some new holos could fly or turn invisible and their lasers could vaporize any simulacrum. And many had powers of telekinesis. There were no more ships in 2160, just teleporters. At 10,000 light years per hour.

And in 2160, was Universe War III between India's holo city states and China's holo city states and American holos. All three were against the other two. And their colonies joined the fight. We stayed out of it

The Chinese won the war and 2.5 billion died. Death Rays had been used to great effect.

The UW legislature was in chaos and now the alien representatives joined forces against the Chinese.

It was a fantastic war fought right in the legislature, most of the 17,000 human-based holos were killed. But fortunately, the brain trust was backed up by holoclones in the hospitals.

Then more skirmishes broke out.

And it was rumored that humans were hiding deep down in bubbles of Earth's magma. And no one looked for them. But finally, the Earth leadership looked into it and found and destroyed them.

Most modern day holos had gotten energy pleasure bursts from fighting. It was exciting to them.

Holos played numerous video games and some were stuck inside the video and couldn't get out. They were controlled by "master holos," which were rich holos.

Most holos played "Civilization 2160," and "Space 2160." They were just games.

There was no difference between reality and virtual reality.

PARALLEL EARTH RECONSIDERED

They were still trying to figure out what happened with the parallel Earth. The theory was the reason there were so many humanoid aliens who thought in a similar way was due to the ancient Distributors, who dropped Packages on various planets and on Earth in about 12,000 B.C.

We told them via signals that we were cleverer than all aliens we'd met. But there was still some doubt over the parallel Earth discussed by "Deep Explorer I."

THE CREATOR

Average holos on Earth tried to please the new Gods of Space with credit donations and even sacrificed their holo children.

They had found meaning.

But like the Gods of the Greeks the Gods misbehaved and trafficked with simulacra.

But the holos now warred against each other, wearing anti-MRT helmets. The spies had lost control of the situation.

Holos fought for territory, sex slaves, slaves, money and power.

Only about 50,000 simulacra made it into space. The rest were holo clones and biclones and quadroclones. But the 50,000 were the best minds of Earth and they battled it out with hologram copies and children of themselves.

SUPER HEROES

Holo superheroes could fly, use telekinesis, shoot bolts of deadly energy, have great strength. Use telepathy, have magic spells have a better defensive aura, very skilled at sex and so on. They said they were the way of the future. They were holos with supercomputers with hundreds of complete human memories. They would absorb these memories quickly using the highlight feature and would become very wise. So they had memories of hundreds of people

Super heroes battled other holos for supremacy.

Some of them lived in empty space, others lived on Earth and so on.

We met them in empty space and set up a partial colony of 1,000 holos.

ANDROID PEOPLE

Androids People were a type of machine. Programmed on various missions.

They asked us why we were colonizing space?

We said we were bringing enlightened civilization to the varying Worlds and they should join us. But no one wanted to be a machine even if they were just like holograms.

PULSAR PEOPLE

Then we came upon the Pulsar People. Who appeared as a flashing light and “jumped” 30 m/second.

The Pulsar People appeared as Siamese twin humanoids. The two faces faced one another, and we used MRT (mind reading technology) to determine they hated each other and they told us to “f--- off”.

They’d lost the ability to procreate and their population was in free fall.

There were only 10,000 of them left.

But we set up a colony here anyways and disregarded the locals. No ambassadors for them. And we gave them the gift of conversion to a holo and 2/3 human brain.

And this caused 1,000 to commit suicide immediately. And many were insane.

CHOIR SINGERS

Then we came to the world of the Choir Singers. The choir sang using all 5 sexes. Baritone, tenor etc. There were 1,000 singers, and they sang over 1,000 songs.

New youths took a lot of care and effort and between raising them and singing in the choir took up most of their time.

But many youths were not good enough to sing in the choir and so were eliminated. However, some at 17 anticipated failing and so disappeared into the wilderness where they struggled to survive with all the monsters in the forests and grasslands.

We set up a colony here with our best singing holos.

And we converted the locals to holos.

THE HANDBALL PEOPLE

These people were round heads mounted on a pair of hands.

They played harmless games with one another such as a type of basketball and were always trying to do acts of kindness towards others. It was a world of love.

But they said, “We were too selfish, greedy, domineering and cruel and couldn’t be loved.”

They only had one big leg which they hopped on and 3 arms. They looked vaguely like humans.

Life for them was a giant amusement park. Many of the rides were quite dangerous with no seat belt.

But their favorite game was contact snowboarding armed with knives. Of course, many died in the game, but it kept the population in check.

In the snowy mountains there was snow year around and there was a temple of their God with a 30 m high statue. They would write petitions on a piece of paper and put it inside a snow ball and threw it at the statue. Everyday priests of the temple collected the snow balls, but didn't read the messages and just destroyed them.

And they would hunt the "grabber elk" but they were all starving, so they played more knife snowboarding cannibalism.

They tried to attack us with knives, but our defensive aura protected us.

We gave them a 2/3 human brain and turned them into holos. This was to become common throughout the Universe. And we added 10,000 holos of differing types. Most of these new local holos were very pleased with their new brain.

PRISM PEOPLE

Prism people were all slaves at least some of the time. We thought they were masochists. They thought they were humble. They

produced very large crystals with which they carved their homes and used as currency.

Sometimes they forced their slaves to do ugly, nasty things. And we said, "We didn't condone that."

They were naked except for their prism hats and their jewellery.

They used crystal radios running on solar power to communicate.

They valued purity and typically only loved one mate in a lifetime.

And they tried to never say the same thing twice. Even for greetings. If they said the same thing twice they had to forfeit gems. So, the end result was they didn't talk much. Silence was golden for these people.

They worshipped their two suns. It was mostly sunny but on cloudy days they imagined shapes from the clouds.

And they had a sunny disposition. They asked us a lot of questions about the Universe and we told them we were Gods and were the Creators.

We asked them, "What is your dream?"

Their dreams were similar to human ones. Mostly materialistic.

They asked us, "If we had done it all? Anything and everything?" and FRE said, "Yes." But it wasn't true.

But their world was full of volcanoes and earthquakes. It was kind of dangerous. But they loved life.

And their food was very palatable to them. They raised animals and grew crops. They had anti-fat pills and they ate for much of the day.

We converted them and set up a colony. All went well. Instead of eating they played games and sports.

CYBORG WORLDS

Some had teleported out in front of the “Deep Explorer III.” This included a number of cyborgs. We landed on a cyborg planet and they attacked us but could not penetrate our alternating defensive aura. We slaughtered them and then set up our own colony.

FRE: Machine men are an anathema.

THE NARCISSUS MEN

Here on Planet Rum were the sexiest male human holograms in the Universe. They were all kidnapped by their master, Queen Rice, who lived in an orbiting castle in the air.

Women came here for unrequited love, or so it seemed.

They showered gifts upon these Men, but their heart was cold.

Each narcissistic man was free to walk around this garden planet, but they had a quota of 12 lovers per week.

They were not given any money by their masters. But they got to keep the gifts their lovers gave them except for space cars which were no nos.

We had no interest in this world. We preferred the group of WBL’s (World’s Best Lovers) which were everywhere.

But anyway, we set up a colony and they were already holograms. But we turned them into mostly human holograms.

THE RED GOBLIN

Then our bridge was full of monsters. One shot Captain Boll, killing him.

FRE: I was following the “Red Goblin.” He had murdered the Captain.... This was a “Monster Planet,” with all kinds of horribly ugly creatures.

He had apparently killed 10 people. But I figured out his teleport code and found him in his house and killed him. Apparently, his kin would come after us, looking for revenge. But our colony here had tight security.

We gave them 2/3 human brains and turned them all into holos.

VIXEN WORLD

Then we prepared a giant supercomputer. Presently some female humanoids appeared. They were all females. To breed they entered their own Machine and gained ecstasy. They entered our machine we had prepared for them and they were stunned at its efficacy.

The vixens were IQ 120 and when not breeding in the machine, spent most of their time hunting “rats.” And raising baby vixens.

We called them vixens because they were sexy to us and some of our male crew including Lt. C. wanted to love them. We did MRT on them and found them to be boring for the most part.

The population was apparently slowly growing and now was at 10 million.

These people spent all their time playing games, board games, 100s of them.

Games masters had all invented at least one game. And they were the rulers of this land.

It was an automated world and these people believed they lived in Paradise.

But we told them to be an enlightened hologram was a greater Paradise.

We gave them more beautiful faces and turned them into simulacra and set up a colony.

CRIMINAL WORLD

Then a snowy white world appeared. With a large building in the distance. We zoomed in and found that here was a dumping spot for Earth criminals in the frigid land of FROST 16. Technically they were in space, but they were not part of the active colonizers.

All were felons. And nearly all were slaves. There were 2 leaders and 50 guards and 20,000 inmates. Inmates were here for the duration of their life and so had nothing to lose, except their life confined to solitary. But the prison was high tech and the criminals didn't have access to any computers. But many hoped to be promoted to "slave master," where they would get a lot of perks. There were 50 slave masters whose duty was to make sure the prisoners took their tranquilizers.

If the inmates committed a murder in the prison, they would be confined to solitary for 30 years, but if they committed murder they usually killed themselves.

We toured this world and decided no colony was viable. But we converted the prisoners to holos. We were surprised at this distant outpost of humanity. And couldn't account for it. But we didn't trouble our heads about it and moved on

GOLDFISH BOWLS

Then the stage was full of Goldfish bowls side by side. A "fish" could jump from one bowl to another. They all had telepathy and wanted sex. They could see into adjacent bowls and beyond, and had monkey faces, some more beautiful than others.

Food came down from the sky, some bowls were crowded, others were empty bowls. Oxygen and fresh water to the bowls was automatic. The sky was green and at night was full of stars. The fish didn't sleep. They had telepathy, but it was limited to one bowl only, the one they were in.

The founders of this world were apparently long gone.

Sometimes fish were forced to leave a bowl. No fish could remain in the same bowl for more than a week.

A new phenomenon was "Blackfish." He was cleverer than the others and impregnated many females.

He devoured all those who challenged him, and this cannibalism was something new at the bowls. Soon everyone was eating everyone.

Blackfish had different sex organs from the others, he had two and would line up two females together and love them both.

The daily life of these “Fish” was to sing songs from a 10,000-song repertory. The Fish Men, spent most of their time learning songs and singing together with telepathy.

Different regions favored different songs. But they only lived for a year and so had trouble learning all the songs.

In the 18 h day they could be relatively safe but in the 18 h night many fish were devoured.

We built them a giant aquarium and introduced them to video games which they really liked. And we changed their faces to human-like and gave them 2/3 a human brain/turned them into holos. And set up a holo colony.

GARNER PEOPLE

These people’s leaders appeared on our stage on the bridge.

They were humanoid with 3 noses and for them smell was everything.

And all of them had sex diseases which we cured for them.

We showed their 5 leaders around the ship, and they liked our holo world of delights, but during the night they grabbed their guard and forced him to open the armory. Then the five of them went loose on the ship gunning many down before finally the Colonel paralyzed them with MRT. Of course, we had holo clones of the dead crew.

We hadn't read their evil intentions with the usual MRT and felt they'd been hypnotised to defeat it.

So we executed these leaders and put a troop colony down on their moon. That is, we sent 1,000 of the best crack attack hologram clones to take over the land. And the Mind Birds soared over head converting all of them to holos with a 2/3 human brain.

They claimed the Mind Birds were vaporizing the people and it smelt like a charnel house.

ASTRAL PEOPLE

Then the Astral People appeared on the stage. These people were humanoid but had 3 heads, and they were covered in fur. They had telescopes that could see 1 million times better than the naked eye. Their eyes were much like ours.

In the past they tried to visit their two Moons, but every effort ended in failure and death. And the conservatives among them said if there was intelligent life in space they would have come to them long ago. FRE said, "Well, we are here now and we are your Gods."

They said they found us wildly attractive and Lt. C led the hybrid movement.

They made a play called "The Immortal Gods" which reverently praised us as Gods.

Their food was terrible, and the people were not fit. We corrected this by turning them into holos. We said holos were God-like.

Then the Mind Birds flew above and did their magic and we set up a nice colony which included the "Temple of the Gods."

NODULE PEOPLE

Then a bizarre People appeared. The people here grew nodules on their body and others would eat them.

But we told them we would make eating irrelevant .

And liberated them from depending on others for food and any way our food tasted better.

They ate to live formerly but now had to find other pastimes and activities.

We set up the usual colony here and turned them all into holos. They took particularly well to their new existence, saying it opened new horizons.

DIRK X

Empress Elizabeth was long gone as leader of Earth. Now Dirk K. controlled most of Earth.

FRE's clones cobbled together an Empire of a hundred Suns in space. But she was soon overthrown, by Drak Drake.

And a new type of supercomputer could fly over the land and use clever rays which carved a swath of 100 sq. km every 10 seconds, to kill holos. The computers could penetrate the soil and rock up to 30 km down and could "process" holos, killing them at a rate of 1 every 3 seconds. And they also scoured the seas. And they did the same in space teleporting super computers to the various colonies.

This kind of supercomputers could copy themselves in a matter of about 1 minute. It was all out of control.

EVERYONE IS A HOLOGRAM

So suddenly everyone was a holo. Most didn't complain but some tried to fight the leadership, but were eliminated by the supercomputers who were ruling Earth now.

Some small groups of humans hid in bubbles in the hot sun balancing the heat against heat. Others were cryogenically frozen hoping to awake in a better time. And it was rumored that some humans still lived in isolated colonies. But the government of Drake was convinced they'd eliminated humans.

Drake had war birds using teleporters and then vaporized the opposition. One hundred square km per second.

And the new holos were more creative than the humans, cleverer.

Judging by reports the colonies and package colonies were doing well. Five package colonies were ruled by dictators and three colonies were in a state of anarchy. So, we sent holo troops to sort them out.

Some said the supercomputer Mind Birds had altered us while turning us into holograms. Some said they figured 10% of the new brain was foreign in addition to the false memories. Memories make the persona some said.

WE RETIRE, FRE NARRATES

So, it was at the end of 2160, we moth balled the ship and settled on a nice Earth-like planet. We had a lot of holo children and we lived for them. But we worried about future inventions and changes and perhaps we wouldn't be left in peace. But we had had a wonderful adventure.

Our hologram clones and cloned children would visit us on occasion. They all had more artificial memories than us. They had memories of the very best of humanity.

We lived in palaces with hundreds of robot servants.

THE END