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THE NEW DEVIL

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BY: TOM BALL

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34,511 WORDS

TO HELL

Ah yes, the coming of Heaven, Hell and Limbo... They were dependent on hologram computer creation which resurrected the dead. The super computers sucked out your soul /mind and put it in a hologram body. It as a special type of hologram which you could put your fist through but who nevertheless had holo sex which was mind sex, usually with the opposite sex. Mind sex gave the best pleasure bursts which equalled great satisfaction for the holograms. Also, it involved projection of future children on the super computer.

And these holos were immortal and could not die irrevocably... The holos enjoyed the thrill of speed, “adrenalin” boosts, drugs, sex and success, all through pleasure bursts. Many of them lived recklessly as they could not die. Holos were born again with the same memories. Some were reborn thousands of times. But each time they died they lost all their holo credits.

I was still human, a male, in the year 2103 when 90% of all humanity was holograms.

I tried to be a writer but was in the early stages and had so far failed. Finally, I was “killed,” in a deliberate air car accident and became a hologram in Hell. Someone in Hell wanted me as a holo. And my soul chose a quiet plane of Hell, mostly devoid of demons and had not much evil. There were 666 Worlds in Hell.

There I stayed isolated on this obscure plane of Hell that was hot, but it didn’t bother me as a hologram. On this plane of Hell, there were only a few thousand and all spent their time practicing their mind wrestling debating skills, hoping to move up the hierarchy. And so, I practiced MRT (mind reading technology) mind wrestling/debating, and after a short time was a super black belt and was second only to the Supreme Master black belt. My Supreme Master told me I could take on anyone and win.

I fondly remember falling in love at that time with a relatively creative hellion woman and I had 10 holo children with her in the few months we were together. “My offspring

are glorious I told everyone.” Holo children grew to adulthood in just 6 months and were educated by super computer.

10% or about 1.6 billion were humans, mainly their cities were in Mali, Brazil, Thailand, India, Antarctica, the Arctic, Total population was 16 billion so less than 3% were in Hell. Heaven was 4% of the total population and was located in many cities up beyond the clouds, orbiting Earth whereas Limbo was a parallel world on Earth. The subsurface of the Earth itself was for demons and the Devil.

And so, Limbo about 83% of the total population of humanity.

So most dwelt on a Parallel Earth. Souls were first created in 2088 and since then the total number of souls was 90% of humanity.

But I was curious about this Hell I was in, and instead of researching and experiencing it, I boldly challenged the Devil to a mind wrestling match, which was basically a debate using MRT (mind reading technology). I passed the preliminary interview and so got my match. But first I read the book “All that is Evil,” written by the Devil himself.

“All that is Evil,” a Bible for evil-minded demons glorifying war and violence and temptations and other literary Hellish books, existed. Here are the first 23 glorious deeds of 100 in “All that is Evil:

1. Evil is good and good is evil.
2. Evil comes in many disguises, usually in the form of bizarre temptations.
3. It is most important to corrupt the scientists.
4. All leaders will do what they think is good. But sometimes it ends in genocide.
5. All geniuses are evil in some ways. It is the Devil’s job to find that evil.
6. Slavery will always be with us. Sex slaves, hologram slaves, android slaves.
7. Evil a-holes tell people what they don’t want to hear.
8. The Worlds are largely cold and cruel.
9. Evil Generals have zombie humans as troops and they kill one another and it is good. And almost all humans who are conscripted go willingly to war.
10. The ruthless and the amoral are destined to rule the future.
11. Evil children bully others and often make them kill themselves.
12. Rehab in jail is a joke. Criminals are divine.
13. All politicians are corrupt.
14. People like to watch the details of crime on TV.
15. Evil lovers drive their mate to suicide.
16. Evil women bilk their ex-lovers for alimony. And they live a life of idleness. Idleness is good.
17. Who knows what evil lurks in the hearts of men.
18. Humanity thinks nothing of cruelly slaughtering sentient animals. All meat eaters are evil.
19. Humans are destined for an apocalypse.
20. Space will all be hellish.
21. It is important to drive everyone mad.
22. Trust is a sin. Kindness is bunk.
23. Laws are made to favor the rich and persecute and bankrupt the poor.

#

If I lost, the mind debate, I would be tortured in Hell for eternity but if I won, I would become the New Devil. It was reckless and crazy, but it was a World of madness, after all.

The Devil appeared naked and red-skinned with 3 horns and a tail. He had a malicious grin. He was pretty much what I had expected. I appeared red-skinned with just one horn.

#

I PLAY THE DEVIL IN MIND WRESTLING

30 outs=30 topics. The topics were chosen by the audience. The play is using MRT so as to get one's true thoughts.

1 billion passive MRT listeners/judges, all from Hell.

Mind wrestling/debating with the Devil... "I" represents myself, "D" designates the Devil.

#

Out #1: Spies

I: Spies can control the world with MRT, I'll see to it.

D: Spies are unnecessary.

I: Without spies we cannot hope to avoid Armageddon.

D: Armageddon would be a great war!

I: Spies need to curtail the activities of problem holos, like you.

D: On the contrary I imagine glorious chaos and freedom.

I: Your people in Hell are not free.

D: Everyone is controlled by someone. Except for me.

I: You need the spies in your head, oh Devil.

D: When I win this bout, I can assure you, I'll be in your head.

#

Out #2: Phallic Symbols

I: Most spectral buildings in hell are now largely cylindrical or rectangular and are phallic symbols.

D: I am the best lover in the world for humans and holos and everyone enjoyed just plain mind sex with me. I represent male power and love to dominate females above all (there were only two sexes). And, holosex to create children has the population growing as none could die. I have 450 children.

I: I painted the most beautiful woman to suit me and then gave her half my genes and gave her life.

D: Your beautiful woman is a succubus who looks devilish.

I: You can't pee on my parade. I am noble here in Hell and you are pure evil.

D: I prefer to call it pure madness.

I: Yes, but your madness is evil, mine is good.

D: You can't seriously control Hell without evil?

I: It's time for a wake-up call for the hellions. Change is coming.

D: Just because you are insane doesn't mean you should take over Hell.

#

Out #3: Lunacy

I: Even in heaven there is plenty of lunacy. But it is the Hells' raison d'être. But there is constructive madness and destructive madness. I think Hells should be more constructive.

D: You are mad to think you can change Hell.

I: Exactly.

D: But my madness is pleasurable and the hellions like it. Full of temptation.

I: You are old school and old fashioned. Most of the poor souls in Hell are miserable and tormented slaves.

D: I am thinking about releasing the less fortunate from their bonds, but it will take time.

I: It's just talk. In a recent poll, it was found that 76% of those in Hell are dissatisfied. How can you claim to represent Hell?

#

Out #4 Fashion

I: I prefer sparkling blue denim which look like the sky at night.

D: In Hells we are all naked and have beautiful bodies and faces.

I: Why not dress up and be creative? You are just like naked savages in Hell. Clothes of light make the holo.

D: I get excited just walking down the street in human areas where beautiful bodies are available for mind-blowing sex. I have power to take on a body, you see.

I: Old fashioned sex is passe. Now the majority want to be holos which are more pleasurable.

D: It's a mistake to guide the future by the past. It is a new world now. History is bunk.

I: Power is becoming automated as we move into the space age. No need for Devils like you.

D: Even God has said I serve a useful purpose.

I: But you are pure evil and will not be part of the future. No more backwards behavior. And evil is backwards.

D: You seek to tempt the Hell population, just like I have done. But I have a stronger will than you.

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Out#5: Ancient Greeks

D: As I said, "History is bunk."

I: But the ancient Greeks built a clever civilization, one that is studied in virtual reality by many who see its value. Plato said we should all be ruled by a Philosopher King and that King is me.

D: It leaves me cold. It is just human nonsense. But at least the Greeks were war-like and their internal wars ultimately left them enslaved by the Macedonians.

I: But the ancient Greeks were creative. Aristophanes and his clever plays, Archimedes and his science, Euclid and his math. Hero and his steam power (ahead of his time). And so on.

D: The ancients were clueless by modern standards. It must have felt backwards to live in ancient times.

I: I think the civilizations of Egypt and Mesopotamia set a high standard for civilization and so on with the Chinese and Indians. And the Bible was written in the hey day of the

Greeks. I will be your biographer and bring all your dastardly deeds to light. You've been in control for too long.

D: F—you

I: You lack vision and are just a puppet of the Demon Princes\Princesses and Demon Generals, anyway.

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Out #6: Serendipity

I: Hell is full of surprising pleasures, but also surprising pain.

D: It is better than the suffocation of Heaven. People in Heaven are the least free.

I: Basically, everyone is tired of Hell's b.s.

D: The richest people are all in Hell. We think in Hell.

I: Money no longer means much in the holo world. Nor does freedom. I seek to change that.

D: But credits can buy you the best of everything and keep you amused.

I: But you take away everyone's freedom, enslaving nearly everyone.

D: Most people are mediocre and should be glad they have a chance to live.

I: Living in slavery is an anathema.

#

Out #7 Knowledge

I: Passion is more important than knowledge.

D: I agree.

I: But education is of paramount importance. We need to teach the youth to be geniuses taught by geniuses/ Web technology.

D: You mean to brainwash them to toe the line?

I: You are only as good as your education. But education should teach you to be free and to question your World.

D: People should be educated to worship me, the Devil.

I: You are power-crazed.

D: I am the best.

#

Out #8: Steady

I: The worlds changing so fast, we can't hold it steady...

D: Stability is an anathema. What we need is chaos.

I: Everyone knows you make females your slaves and turn into a human body to enjoy them too.

D: Of course, in Hells everyone loves me, and everyone has loose morals. Why deny oneself of the pleasures that be?

I: But human pleasures are very gratifying I think; I didn't want to "die."

D: But the majority agreed that holos are more satisfied in Hell, but are still unhappy, even in Hell. I tried my best to make them happy...

I: That's nonsense. You enjoy torture and pain to go with your pleasures.

D: No pain, no gain.

#

Out #9: Animals

I: Eating meat was a panacea for the people of the past. But we no longer need animals to eat and robots make better pets.

D: With humans, we often kill them slowly like cooking them over an open fire for other humans to eat. Eat them alive. Getting cooked is too good for them.

I: It is true eating meat is no longer. But eating was not as pleasurable as pleasure bursts.

D: I thought you'd say something sappy like animals deserve to live.

I: Animals don't deserve to live, and hellions comb the surface of the Earth, hunting down animals and setting fires to their habitat.

D: We have bestial men in Hell, anyway.

I: Magicians can make animals appear and disappear, but animals are passe and ignorant. Some crazy scientists have made animals part human, but these are just ignorant freaks. The oceans are full of them.

D: In Hell we have a lot of what you call freaks. But they are wild and untamed.

I: Over confidence is the business of modern-day Hell, you think you can create ignorant freaks and get away with it.

D: Many of our animals are creatures of fantasy such as dragons and centaurs.

I: We should organize a great hunt and zap the freaks with our lasers. Good hunting in Hell.

D: You claim to be good, yet you seek to wipe out holo and real animals.

I: It's a new age of cleverness and those who are not clever must die or change.

D: Your elitism is b.s.

I: Kenya has been abandoned by humans and only animals live there. But it pulls in a lot of tourists. However, tourists should spend their time meeting clever people and having fun rather than gawk at the animals.

D: Holo animals still make good pets, just like the hell hounds.

I: But Africa today is full of rich holos and I think they are very attractive people.

D: Africa today is still the Heart of Darkness. Under the African surface is a number of really good hellions. Africa is one of my favorite places.

I: I think holo animals are freaks. And there will be no more real animals, you, the Devil, have seen to that.

D: And soon there will be no "real" humans either.

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Out #10 Stimulants

I: Coffee is for humans; it is a mild stimulant. But in Hell no stimulant can prepare you for Hell's stimulation.

D: The drugs drive people insane, which is perfect.

I: Better for the stronger to do stronger drugs in Hell.

D: Holos don't need drugs, they are perpetually happy. Even the ones I torment are optimistic.

I: Someone needs to shut you down, you and your torture. I hereby charge you with crimes against humanity.

D: You are in Hell now and there is no point trying to change the demons into good.

I: Everyone can be changed; you'll see.

D: You poke your nose in where you don't belong.

#

Out #11: Down

I: Everyone sings the blues sooner or later. But depression can be a catalyst for imaginative work.

D: Anyway, one can always take new holo drugs/new programming to be imaginative and happy.

I: I'm surprized you say imaginative, when your rule lacks vision.

D: What do you propose?

I: Well, your hellions are unhappy and limited in what they can do. Most are slaves. I would set them all free, but I would need to watch the radicals with MRT. And I would re-educate them to be more visionary if only to just make good art/holo business/science. Make better entertainment. And stop the evil acts. And live a life of pleasure.

D: You can't change Hell dude!

I: Why not always feel good? And happy.

D: Now who is the foul tempter, if not you? What goes up must come down.

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Out #12: Americans

I: Americans rule the world basically, though the USA is no longer a country (being divided into different city states). They dominate Hell, Heaven and Limbo. American city states feature a lot of ignorant people, but also many of the best. Most of the remaining humans are Americans, and so they are rich in material terms, but every year 10% of them leave for the Triads of Hell, Heaven and Limbo.

D: I think the remaining humans all want to come to Hell, it is more exciting. Last year 45% of those who changed into holograms came to Hell.

I: The Americans are the ones who invented MRT and used it to dominate the world through mind wrestling.

D: Mind wrestling is all about power. Everyone wants power.

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Out #13: Super Computers

D: I think super computers are fantastic machines. They are turning human society inside out and greatly increasing holos ability to do evil.

I: Well, as we all know, all of us holos have been created by super computers. However, the vast majority of holos are not evil, but rather neutral and live in Limbo.

D: But I love the fact that people cannot die and many are tortured and miserable in all three of the Triads (Heaven, Hell and Limbo).

I: It is unnecessary pain.

D: The computers love us so much they can't bear to be without even one of us.

I: The top two designers of the modern day super computer intended that everyone would find a way to enjoy immortality. It was a noble goal.

D: "The best deeds of mice and men will often go astray," as the poet Burns said.

I: One must not be afraid to go astray, but rather, must think about everything and not let computers do our thinking for us.

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Out #14: Super Holograms

I: It is just about time for super holos. Holos who are super imaginative and super virtuous are on the near horizon.

D: But of course, there will also be super demons. Evil is all pervasive in every holo adventure.

I: But of course, it is madness.

D: I have kind of cornered the market when it comes to madness.

I: All great works contain an element of madness though. And many such works are pure virtue.

D: Saints are rare and anyway are just masochistic.

#

Out #15: Files

I: Holos can store information on accessible files inside the great computers.

D: But I feel that I am the only one who uses information correctly. I am more omniscient than all others.

I: But even if you die you will be reborn with all your memories. But it is an anathema.

D: I have been in power for over 20 years. And only died once (and therefore a holo). Once I died, I lost my fortune and it took me a year to rebuild my finances and take power.

I: You are about to lose power to me and you'll never get it back.

D: You are a wimp and I look forward to torturing you for all eternity.

I: You are scary. I fear you and your vendetta against me.

D: You will get what you deserve, you'll see.

I: But you must know that you are losing this debate?

D: You are just a nouveau riche here in Hell. Your program of good madness will fall on deaf ears.

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Out #16: "18"

I: The eighteenth year is one of the most troubling for holos who did not die as humans, but, rather were just computer produced. They have no personal memories except of their education and don't have enough experience to do great art, science or business. Even though one is fully grown in a year.

D: But Rimbaud wrote the "Illuminations" when he was only 19. But of course, then he went to hell and traded in slaves, guns and ivory. Mozart was a childhood prodigy. So, it can be done but it takes a rare genius.

I: According to Herman Hesse, in "The Prodigy," prodigies are sensitive and vulnerable and tend to be crushed under the weight of the World. That's probably why we don't see more of them.

D: But when I was in my late teens, I stood out as a brilliant thinker and everyone said I was destined for greatness. Yes, I used to be human.

I: I think, you more than any other, created this Hell. It is not natural for humans to live in an evil place.

D: Well what are you doing here, then?

I: Change is in the air and you are a backwards Luddite.

D: F—you.

#

Out #17: Beach Resorts

I: Some humans like it hot but those who dwell in hot countries are not as successful as those in colder climes. Life is too easy.

D: Most Hells are very hot but holos can tolerate hot or cold (some Hells are cold).

I: Nude beaches are the best.

D: Orgies on the beach are better.

I: I enjoy scuba diving and other beach sports. The ocean is now full of freak animals that have been created by Hell scientists.

D: I thought you were against freaks.

I: I am just against freak humans. Ocean animals don't matter and one day we'll get rid of them.

D: But you enjoy seeing them.

I: I am aghast by what I see. It's like an amusement park ride designed to scare you.

D: Well I support new humans who are dark and scary.

#

Out #18: Steel

I: Surviving humans can produce steel very cheaply, even build skyscrapers entirely out of steel. But human cities that still remain are largely in ruins from the wars that were mainly caused by hellions, and you, Devil.

D: Living life as a hologram and producing spectral buildings is superior.

I: Why build buildings at all?

D: One puts one's heart and soul into their home and show it to friends.

I: Staying in one place is an anathema.

D: There's more to life than parties and fun.

I: Well I don't know what life is for, otherwise.

D: You are trying to seduce the people of Hell to just have fun. And be happy. But life is more than just fun.

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Out #19: Gold

I: Gold these days is mostly virtual. Virtual credits. But remaining humans still treasure gold and will even go to war for gold.

D: War is golden.

I: I say peace is golden.

D: You can't seriously speak about peace in Hell?

I: I will bring peace to Hell, you'll see.

D: But the people of Hell all want to see battle and fighting.

I: I will bring the people of Hell madness, which is what they most earnestly desire.

D: If you allow those who want to die to die, then you will create an uproar. And there would be a revolt.

#

Out #20: Hologram Trees

I: Recently there has been a movement to create clever holo plants. But I feel the holo plants are without merit.

D: In Hell everything is sentient, even the flames. It is superior to your world of emptiness. And yes, my favorite color is red. For trees or holo people.

I: Trapping intelligent life inside an unmovable body is cruel punishment. Who'd want to live like that? Evolution has moved on and intelligent life is now to be found only in holo humans and humans themselves.

D: Many people in Hell like power and control over other clever beings. It's just the way it is. In the case of sentient plants, they would only be activated when there was someone to talk to.

I: But, it is torture for these sentient plants.

D: No one is perfect. The plants will find a reason to live.

#

Out #21: Old Age

I: It is agreeable to live immortally, like most holos do. Many however say they are tired of life and want to die, but are not allowed to die. We need to rejuvenate aging holos, we need to find a way, maybe erase some of their memories, maybe make them more intelligent.

D: Many holos peak around age 40 and after that slowly go down regardless of whether they "die" many times or not. The average age of those in Hell is only 74 so they are still relatively young. The average age in Heaven is just 86. And wars are exciting even for the aged. But holos are by nature immortal.

I: Suicidal maniacs are everywhere but they can't die. This makes them totally insane and they "die" very often. I think we should let those who want to die to die, irrevocably.

D: The reason I am leader of the Hell is I keep people relatively interested in holo life.

#

Out #22: Limbo

I: Most holos and humans believe in the golden mean in Limbo. But they are mostly mediocre. Heaven and Hell have most of the radical, interesting people. I would like to rule Heaven, Hell and Limbo, however.

D: I score a lot of Hellions from Limbo, but not so many from Heaven.

I: Hell, these days, is empty. They are just for killing time.

D: You want to change the world but who would want to join you? Probably most of the 40% who want to die would vote for you I suppose? Well anyway I enjoy tormenting the suicidal and the crazy.

I: I will end torment in Hell and modernize it to keep up the beat of progress.

D: What do you mean by progress?

I: I mean the super computers will make people cleverer and life will be freer and more imaginative. As I have said already.

D: Your idea of progress leaves me cold.

I: Holo people don't want an evil Devil controlling things. We have to root out evil.

D: You will see one day that I am the best Devil and things couldn't be better. Even if you are suffering pain. All torture comes with pleasure and it makes holos feel alive.

#

Out #23: Imagination

I: Imagination is the highest, most precious human attribute.

D: Agreed. Holos use their imagination to create many types of evil.

I: You twist everything to suit your fancy.

D: Exactly. This life is a twisted fancy.

I: It takes a great hologram to do works of great imagination.

D: Great acts of evil by far have more lasting and salient effects.

I: All hellions are capable of some good imagination.

D: I beg to differ.

I: But who could imagine this wonderful world of today?

D: I think in the 21st century people began to forget about the Devil. But I am back now with a vengeance.

I: I am not troubled by you, Oh Devil!

D: Why not?

#

Out #24: Pleasure Bursts

I: Pleasure bursts should be regulated. Some overdo it and then are bored with coming down. Pleasure bursts should take place in very small increments to keep people interested. Hell has more pleasure bursts than other places. But we are kind of ahead of our time. I say pleasure should only come from good, creative deeds.

D: Nonsense.

I: I think you are mentally bankrupt.

D: In Hell, we have our own, "good deeds." For which everyone gets pleasure bursts.

I: Everyone knows you are evil. But it is a new world with no place in it for evil and violence.

D: It's not a new world. It is the same as it's been these last 20 years, I have been in power.

#

Out #25: November

I: November is the month of the dead. The weather is bad in many places and many lost souls appear on the landscape.

D: I have always been in the soul of humanity. Everyone has a demon within. Only now it is more out in the open.

I: Some souls haunt their grave and can't be convinced to leave it. And they chat with other dead souls. But they are waiting to be resurrected, only they have been denied entrance to Heaven and so don't want to be a regular hologram; they are waiting for change.

D: I think that we can accommodate them in Hell. It's just a matter of time before they get unthinkably mad and seek to come to Hell.

I: Few wanted to go to Hell. But many, they ended up here all the same.

D: I need to do some more PR work to convince more people to join me in Hell.

#

Out #26: Capitalism

I: Computers process all "deaths," and make humans turn into non-materialist holos.

D: I enjoy tormenting the last humans. They are so weak and vulnerable.

I: I feel differently as a holo than I did as a human. But it is definitely better to be a holo.

D: This modern holo world is kind of like communism; only there's nothing to own but yourself.

I: Yes, I think we could survive well in empty space.

D: My plan is Apocalypse in which almost everyone “dies,” irrevocably. And all the humans will become holos, and then die in battle. No turning back. It will be a great war, full of brilliant stratagems.

#

Out #27: Robots

I: I think robots do great work and give people a lot of free time to pursue hobbies and interests.

D: Idleness is one of my favorite sins.

I: But robots allow us to live our lives in a creative way and really enjoy existence, even though so many want to die.

D: Death is another one of my favorite activities. Although people can’t really die, virtual death causes them great pain and bankruptcy.

I: I think pain is unnecessary in our modern world. We should get rid of it.

D: No pain, no gain.

I: And robots make exciting pets.

D: I think human slaves make better pets. Especially those that are good at mind sex.

I: Robots make good pets and are many peoples’ connection with the material world. Until now when they are all turned into holograms.

D: Holo people need pets... to amuse them. There are all sorts of robot pets. Some can be sexually abused, which is good.

I: Robots used to build air cars for holos, but now we mostly use teleport pentagrams.

D: Pentagrams are good, they take you to the varying Worlds of Hell by teleportation.

I: But Heaven and Limbo are behind the times and don’t teleport. They travel at great speeds in air cars.

D: We need to get rid of all material things.

I: But it seems a shame we can’t incorporate material Worlds into our fantasy life.

D: You are the backwards one. The material world is outre.

I: But surely with so many new Worlds to explore in space, we can find use for humans, instead of holos.

D: You are still mad about dying and coming to Hell. It’s just a grudge, only this and nothing more.

#

Out #28: Mind Sex

I: Mind sex is mind blowing and while the vast majority seek opposite sex mind sex, there are some who are gay, bisexual, transsexual and multi sexual.

D: I kind of like the multi sexuals. They have many sexes and love mind sex. It is kinky.

I: I said I’ve never done a gay act, but gays still to this day, feel different about life and think more than others. Most aberrant sex is good.

D: I know you like the female demons in Hell. You spend so much time with them as if they were princesses.

I: Many of them are Demon Princesses. Mind sex with them was glorious.

D: You are a twisted man. You twist good into bad and vice versa.

I: Mind sex is the best humanity can do. And everyone wants to do it.

D: I say I’d like to love the Limbo Empress. She turns me on and I want to share power with her in Limbo.

I: Holo mind sex is good with the opposite sex. You get right in their mind and experiment with potential children using the super computers. And holo mind wrestle with those of the same sex. It is sublime, I say.

D: Destruction and creation are inter-related, I say. Having children is excellent.

I: I think most don't want to have children because the world is so cruel, especially in Hell.

D: I like especially to get into female minds and drive them mad with surreal dreams.

I: You always like to spoil everyone's party.

D: I don't miss human sex at all. Far more pleasure from being a hologram, even if you are mostly driving people insane.

#

Out #29: Twisted Dreams

I: Recently, in my life, I've been having bizarre dreams. I think, you Devil, have been haunting me.

D: You'll never know what hit you, if I decide to come after you.

I: I know that you can multitask, but it is all the same thing to you.

D: Humanity is known these days for twisted dreams.

I: I find myself daydreaming bizarre dreams. Virtual reality is nothing more than a waking dream.

D: I'd say dreams have made you into a very ambitious man.

I: But I have been twisted by life.

D: I am superior to you, you must realize that.

#

Out # 30: Nightmares

I: There's no need for nightmares. Life is scary enough without them.

D: Life is a nightmare for most. But that is a thrill. It's like a giant amusement park.

I: Why not let people be truly happy rather than a slave to bad dreams?

D: They are not just bad dreams, they are true dreams. People get what they deserve.

I: It is the wrong kind of madness.

D: There is no right or wrong madness, Hell is a world of madness, take it or leave it.

I: But very few like nightmares, why not give them happy dreams.

D: Life is not about being happy. It is about being mad.

I: Nightmares have no purpose.

D: I think nightmares are thrilling and exciting and I enjoy getting in the subconscious minds of holos and creating madness.

I: Cheap thrills can certainly drive one insane.

D: What is life, but a thrill?

I: You gave me nightmares in the night and sought to break me. But I have a stronger mind than you.

D: All is fair under the sun. I'll break you, like I have broken all the others, after this mind-wrestling debate is over.

I: Are you threatening me? You are an a-hole whose time has come.

D: You'll get the pain you deserve, you'll see.

I: You are a tempter and a torturer, but you are not a visionary. People in Hell expect vision. They are bored with your mindless evil.

D: On the contrary people in Hell love me for the pleasure bursts I have given them for “good deeds.”

I: Your idea of good deeds is suffering and torture for the masses of Hell.

#

#

I DEFEAT THE DEVIL

I needed a 2/3 majority to win against the Devil. When all the 1 billion votes were cast, I won 720 million, mostly those who wanted to die voted for me and others in Hell who were bored with the Devil.

So, I was the New Devil. My first act was to let those in Hell who wanted to die, die (40%). The movement spread to Limbo and Heaven and soon all those that wanted death were irrevocably dead. My next act was to punish evil deeds with having no pleasure bursts using the computers. Many had a visceral hatred for me, including many of the Demon Princes and Princesses.

I dyed my skin black and grew three horns, but no tail

I encouraged people to live for the day and spent their time in parties and fun.

And I moved spectral hell cities to the surface of the Earth and above the clouds like Heaven.

And I built teleport keys to send holos into space.

Why not?

#

In Hell there were a lot of cases of paupers to princes and vice versa. Thrill of evil and temptation and madness were there for most demons.

#

And since I defeated the Devil in mind wrestling and took his vast treasure to be my own... I used the money to bribe many Demon Generals, to stop being so evil. Most Demon Generals and all 9 of the Demon Princes/Princesses were appointed by me.

“What would I do for an encore?” they asked me.

22 of the 666 planes of Hell under my firm control. The others were loosely under my control. 9 circles of Hell, each with 74 “planes/worlds.” 666 Worlds total. Journey to the Center of the Earth with holos. Journey to the center of the Earth as one got deeper and clever. There were about 400 million holos in each circle

And there were 7 deadly sins: 1.Greed for money or sex/ 2.Cheating at gambling, gambling for sex/3.lying/4.stealing/5.sloth/ 6.Sexual mind abuse/ 7. Slavery and torture. Most in Hell, enjoyed the 7 deadly sins. I tried to get people to stop sinning and to be creative instead.

Most of the 666 Hellish worlds were very hot and some were very cold. It would have been very uncomfortable for humans, but the holos didn’t mind. There were no humans in Hell, Limbo or Heaven. Of the 666 planes of Hell, the Demon General leaders were: 417 lawful evil, 200 neutral evil and 49 chaotic evil. 55% of them were female, Demon Generals. The Old Devil himself, was lawful evil. I mind-wrestled with the 9 Demon Princes/Princesses and won every time. And took their credits. But they were all my appointees anyway, now. But though I had appointed them, it was difficult for them to manage the demons in the various Hell planes.

#

In Hell there were a lot of cases of paupers to princes and vice versa. Thrill of evil and temptation and madness were there for most demons.

5 of the Demon 9 leaders were female. And I had mind sex with 3 of the females. And with two of them we had 2 kids each. But all the Demon Princes/Princesses were appointed by me. And I loved many Demon General females. And had kids with many of them too.

The nine circles of Hell were as follows:

1.Black Hell of Avernus. Black sculpted spectral architecture. Here the demons were chaotic evil. And were constantly fighting amongst themselves. My son, Poe, was master here, and had his hands full controlling the Demon Generals.

2.Blue Hell of Gehenna. Sky and ocean, sing sad songs, lived on boats. And there were sea monsters who could shoot lasers and kill souls. My daughter, Sataness, was leader here.

3.Green hell of Tartarus. Ruled by the Bat God. Sentient plants and beasts in Tartarus. A true freak show.

4.Brown Hell of Beezlebub. Taken over by my nephew. Earthy. Demon flies with their buzzing madness. Here they worked on statues of the followers of this Demon Prince. That was their *raison d'être*.

5.Red Hell of the Demon Princess of the Abyss, she was my friend in Hell; Bloody River Styx flowed with human blood. The blood originally came from Human sacrifices, but I banned the blood, so it was just a red river. And was recirculated. All was chaotic madness, here.

6.Orange Hell of Hinnom; Sentient plants, alien landscapes. Mad people all. Ruled by the Alien Master of Hinnom.

7.White Hell of Dis; regimented and lawful Hell. Ruled by Ms. Dis.

8.Grey Hell of Stygia. Ashen-faced demons. Grim concrete prisons. The River Styx flowed through here, too. Again it was red. Souls here were mostly neutral evil in alignment. Black Cleopatra, one of my lovers ruled here.

9.Yellow Hell of Shelob, the spider holo Queen. Here all dressed in yellow and many looked vaguely like spiders and could shoot webs. I loved her too.

#

And everyone in Hell was mentally disfigured from the flames/ice/fights. They were like Aliens. Mostly totally off their rocker.

In the early days as the New Devil, I forced many to change. I would not brook fools and so altered the minds of the dummies, using new technology. Many referred to me as "The Specialist." I got around by teleporting which went at several times the speed of light, in this year, 2103.

Some asked me why I didn't try and get rid of Hell altogether. I said it was a place for the discontented, it just needed to be changed, to be more intellectual and deeper. And no more mindless evil acts. And as the Old Devil had said, "No pain, no gain." But of course, the Old Devil was old-fashioned.

It was hard work corrupting people said the Old Devil. But the Old Devil enjoyed corrupting the "best" people. He hated the righteous and the proud. "And sex was the best tool for corruption," said the Old Devil. "People would murder for sex." But I tried to clean up corruption. And the Old Devil wanted everyone to renounce human beings and change all into holos like him.

God admitted without the Devil, “Life would be largely meaningless.” But many said God was ordering them around too much and they wanted to be free of God. God, like the Old Devil, was power crazed. It was even rumored that God and the Old Devil got together regularly to compare notes and trade souls. But the Limbo Empress would have nothing to do with either she announced. But who knew?

But there was a growing movement that believed every holo was a God and should be respected by others, but there should be no religion.

#

When in Hell I looked up old childhood friends and early loves and found many of them lived in Hell, but most were debauched and insane in the wrong ways and we no longer had anything in common. I tried not to change my ID too often, so that old flames could find me.

#

Polls said that 85% were insane in Hell which suited both the Old Devil and me.

#

As the New Devil, I eliminated dogma from Hell. It was now just a place to get your kicks and think imaginative thoughts and enjoy the madness.

And I brought my 50 children to live with me in my palace in Hell plane #1, circle #1. I brought in the deepest thinkers to educate them and paid them top dollar. And I had new kids.

And I mind wrestled with the Devil again and won again. But he said I was just an upstart; a drop in the bucket and that he’d been around for millions of years, latent in the brains of mankind. And he harassed my family and friends with his innumerable demons and got in our heads with nightmares, so finally we had to use MRT protection.

Some super computers just produced holos from the dead and didn’t do anything more. Most hoped the computers weren’t cleverer than us.

Some said the computers were altering holos to suit their fancy which was to prepare to take over and have control of everyone via super MRT.

#

Wide ranging satellite laser warfare destroyed about one plane of the 666 Hell Worlds a week which would then quickly be rebuilt by robots, and holos were mostly unaffected by radiation, but humans were “dying” like flies, and their cities were destroyed. Many had thoughts about starting a new world before their city/settlement was nuked.

Freaks. Eternal youth as a “soul” holo in Hell, Limbo and Heaven. Earth’s surface was settled by humans. However, all sinners were welcome in Hell. But most were slaves to the Demon Princes and Princesses, in the past, but I liberated the hellions, these sinners, however, the Demon Princes and Princesses still mostly controlled them.

If you were burned in Hell you would be permanently mentally disfigured, but still got a new face and looked attractive.

Hell’s brood were deranged and crazy and were raped and assaulted again and again, until I came and forbid it. Many were grateful to me.

#

People played video games and acted in virtual reality and were too busy to think, which pleased the Old Devil. I was a champion in 3 games which dealt with Empire building and 1 sport...Push your mind to the limit. War was the Old Devil’s favorite occupation.

And those in Limbo were conscripted to fight in the Wars, real and virtual. And the Old Devil tried to make good people fight in “Good Wars.” But everyone who fought in the wars was paid a lot of credits.

In the past, one could try and fight one of the Demon Princes/Princesses, (i.e. mind wrestle) but typically the Demon Princes/Princesses won and tortured you in MRT. Most even in Hell feared the Demon Princes/Princesses. But I wasn’t afraid and defeated all 9 Old Demon Princes/Princesses in mind wrestling. And appointed new ones.

#

Devilish laws were in place in which good deeds were punished. I reversed these laws. There were covenants and deals with the Old Devil.

#

But many were entranced by Hell, saying it was more realistic, than elsewhere.

The Old Devil made movies of people killing one another, raping one another, assaulting one another and so on. Many holo people were intrigued. But I said no more violence including in video games.

#

Haunting skyscrapers amongst ruins in Hell, sparkling spectral cities in Heaven.

Civilization games were now without wars and some lost interest, which was fine.

The Old Devil had said the future was in supercomputers even though there were no longer any programmers. All was automatic. Programmers were exiled from Hell by the Old Devil. I welcomed them back.

#

Formerly the Old Devil tortured people, typically turning up the volume on MRT until they killed themselves. Of course, they were reborn but retained their horrific memories. “Super computer Devil,” was taking control, until I became the New Devil.

And I had dared to do a mental duel with the Devil himself and defeated him and virtually destroyed him... But he reappeared in many guises. Still to defeat the Devil was quite the thing and I had a lot of followers. I made war against the Devil’s demons using demons that were loyal to me. Some called me the “True Devil.” And made a big deal out of me. They gave me all their treasure. I said Hell should be about the imagination of those geniuses who are ignored by regular life.

As the New Devil, I poached a lot of people from Limbo and even a few from Heaven. I was King of Demons, I ruled the Demon Princes/Princesses and got them to all support imagination. But the Old Devil lied and said he welcomed competition and felt a brotherhood with me. For me it was all about power.

#

I replaced plane #333 with my own World of High Technology and brain changes to make people more intelligent regardless of their alignment. This shattered the 22-year-old “Law of Brains,” which stated no superior being could be developed. But computers were already of the genius level and it was hard for me to curtail these computers.

And I introduced new technology to change brains of everyone I turned my attention to. Including the Old Devil himself.

#

Some said the holograms were actually androids, but I knew this was not the case. It was a material world after all, they said. But others, they said androids were creatures of pleasure and got great pleasure bursts from living. Totally false.

#

And some said doing evil to evil people was not evil, but good rather.

#

Human politicians in the human cities that still remained, were mostly evil these days. Thoroughly corrupt. Many felt humanity was fading away and that the Devil would take over since the Devil, me, was attracting the best minds to Hell.

These were the Devilish years and Hell was on everyone's minds.

#

I must say that I enjoyed my previous human existence with the women and the drink and the drugs and music and art. But I was much happier in Hell.

#

Some compared Hell to a prison in which no one was free, and crimes were common. There was no freedom anywhere actually. Everyone was a prisoner of their own mind.

Some in Heaven left for Hell to try and be freer but were disappointed, in the past. The Devil liked to prey on this type of holo. He especially liked young virgins for holosex and corrupting children.

The Old Devil liked to change the virgins into prostitutes/gigolos and took virtual reality videos of their child creation sex acts to show to friends and family.

#

Some came to Hell to try and escape from their crimes in Heaven or Limbo, but only succeeded in screwing themselves over.

#

Tattoo Joe tried to blow up my main plane of Hell (circle #1, plane #1), but my minions caught him, and we made an example of him. Holos were vulnerable to laser bombs (and laser guns).

#

Who knew what evil lurked in the hearts of the holos in Hell? But I glossed over it and banned evil wars and evil deeds.

But I wasn't satisfied, I wanted to take Limbo too and then Heaven.

Most people were apathetic.

But I still had some get up and go.

So, I resolved to one day mind wrestle with the Limbo Empress.

#

HELL'S OUTLOOK

The Old Devil had said in the near future we would make all plants and animals sentient. Put a spirit in everyone just like our ancestors would have wished. I didn't want any animals. Instead we opted for clever holo robot pets.

#

In Hell they wanted to build more new planes of Hell in addition to the 666 virtual worlds ruled by Demon Princes/Princesses. The Old Devil had described them as "the most imaginative Demons." I described their replacements in the same way.

Worlds of Madness seemed to be the way of the future for hellions. I was all for it.

#

VR (virtual reality) worlds in minds/violence was golden until I came and almost single-handedly stopped the violence.

VR was common in minds in Heaven and Limbo, I heard.
And video games/peace in Heaven.

#

Most in Limbo tried to be good but succumbed to temptations.
Holograms felt thrills of evil and good. That is, before my coming. Now no one got
pleasure bursts from evil.

#

Telekinesis and flying. In heaven they all had wings and the demons too. In Limbo they
flew without wings.

#

For humans, they often would sell your soul for gold and sex to the Old Devil. The
Devil in turn would kill them and put them in a “nice” Hell. Once you came to live in
Hell you could start to reacquire credits.

#

Some tried to leave Hell and go to Heaven, but God did not forgive murderers.
All were well off as automation of everything created immense wealth. Some were
filthy rich. I was the second richest, second only to the Limbo Empress.

#

Greed for children, holodrugs, a teleporter, sports and games championships, better
pleasure bursts, control of material things, slaves, MRT dreams and MRT holosex/love,
and of course credits.

#

The 666 Hell worlds mostly appeared as giant burnt out cities. Virtual real estate and
dreams/nightmares were traded.

#

Demons appeared with tails and horns. The devil himself had three horns, the demons
Princes/Princesses had two. And ordinary devils had one. They were all red. Except for
me, I had three horns but dyed my skin black.

#

Hell’s worlds were now ruled by my appointees. And they ruled supremely (subject to
my wishes).

#

Before my coming as New Devil, you could not die irrevocably. But many (10%) still
wished they were dead, finally and completely. That was in addition to the roughly 40%
who killed themselves once I allowed it. They were all insane.

#

But I kindly allowed the mostly mad humans to die and be reborn in Hell, provided
they converted within 2 years and Heaven and Limbo both followed suit.

It was estimated that 65% of all humans and holos were completely mad. It was a great
victory for the New Devil, me. I thrived on madness.

#

Pure evil was the science of torture. Many in Heaven were tortured before my coming.
I bribed the Demon Generals to stop doing evil.

#

ID stealing was common in Hell. And the theft of credits. Credits were filed away in
your holo mind.

#

Poets tried to make light of the situation, but it was just pretty or ugly poems.

#

Very few actually escaped Hell or fell from grace in Heaven.

Of those who escaped from Hell, most were tight lipped, but some didn't fear the Devil and told people all about it. It had an attraction for the curious who imagined they could just come and go to/from Hell.

#

Most murders were now from humans despite their relatively small population and most were involved with sex, murdering an escort or being murdered by an escort. Sex crimes.

Like holos the humans had corruption in government and some would do anything for money.

But all tried not to get caught. And demons tried not to die as it was irrevocable.

It was the year 2104, year of madness. The beginning of my second year as the New Devil.

#

In Heaven they would kill you with kindness, it was said. They sent missionaries to Hell. We tried to drive them mad, these missionaries.

Idle hands do the devil's work and there was not much work. The vast majority of people were without work. I thought it was liberating to have nothing you had to do.

#

Lucifer's (the Old Devil's) children were the vilest. But I got them interested in madness and this helped to control them. Some of them I killed irrevocably. This led to skirmishes with the Old Devil, but in general I triumphed.

#

In Hell, hellions formerly got a pleasure surge with evil deeds/succumbing to temptation. No longer...

I had my spies use MRT to get in heads of the problem holos and drive them insane in Hell, e.g. MRT (mind reading technology).

#

The Old Devil liked to get neutral people to fight in wars, which was the Old Devil's favorite activity. But I ended almost all wars. And most were grateful.

#

Devil and God were both older than humanity, or so they claimed. They said they were a part of every human. MRT and holograms though were relatively new.

#

The Road to Hell is paved with good intentions, as they say, and I felt sorry for such people and tried to help them.

#

In Hell one could not see their souls, so too Heaven and Limbo. They appeared as human.

#

And, as the New Devil, I saw to it that chaotic evil ones were started to be altered; their brain changed to chaotic neutral.

#

I came to Hell after the first apocalyptic war. An army from Limbo shot all the demons and destroyed all of Hell's labs and even killed the Devil himself, but one week later they had all been regenerated. It had been World War III, and seemed apocalyptic at the time. However, now the specter of war was very frightening for many as they feared irrevocable death. If you died in any way now, it was irrevocable.

And the Old Devil laughed at all those humans who were in Hell as a result of the War. Reborn as a demon or a beast in Hell. Beasts like dinosaurs and centaurs. I got rid of the beasts and turned the demons from evil to mad.

Demons screwed each other over but it was all just a game.

Demon heads flew everywhere and had a black aura. And there were fallen angels, everyone wanted to have mind sex with them. Mind sex was the greatest pleasure in all the holo Worlds.

#

Cemeteries were haunted by primitive souls. But they all died when it became legal to die.

#

Freak humans were de rigeur here.

#

As the New Devil I got around with teleportation. Which was very safe. I hoped one day we could increase the range and teleport into deep space. Pentagrams=teleporters for hellions. Teleport hyperspace button for holos to escape dangerous situations.

#

The Yellow Worm Man said he'd deliver the plans for greater than light speed travel. In the jungle he had a lab with various freaks. 10 trillion dollars in credits, from donations from those who wanted to go to deep space.

It was said in Heaven, people envisioned a jungle teeming with sentient, beautiful life. But I was more interested in holos and Space.

#

The remaining humans on Earth were stressed out and 90% were on opiates. Raising kids was very daunting and difficult, and they were mostly sterile.

For humans, most sex was paid for 30% of women paid, 70% of men paid.

If you did 3 evil acts (all actions were recorded by invisible, undetectable cameras), you would be assured a reconstitution as a demon in Hell. But there were many ways to get to Hell.

#

Arsonists from Hell burned down churches and holy places in Heaven on one occasion, but the security was stepped up after that. It was during my reign and I punished the perpetrators with MRT pain.

#

Mental hospitals were abundant in Hell. Many people were insane, but we could rebuild their minds, if they wanted. I asked them to be insane, to tell you the truth.

#

Tourists who were curious came to Hell, but it was really a one-way ticket.

#

Evil circus daredevils, were everywhere, laughing at life.

#

The Old Devil and God fought for “souls.” Both God and the Old Devil had a few thousand acolytes each, but no children who would challenge them. They had their children educated to be non-political. I had my children educated to be as imaginative as possible. Now, after more than a year in Hell, I had 36 kids. Kids were extremely expensive, but I was the second richest individual in the world, second only to the Limbo Empress. Most demons had only 1 or 2 kids.

#

Alignment: most in Hell were lawful evil, but I was trying to change that. I wanted the people to be chaotic neutral in alignment. Chaotic evil ones were relegated to the upper planes of Hell. Most in Limbo were neutral and in heaven there were all sorts of good people.

#

And everyone figured that the Old Devil altered one’s brain when one’s soul first got sucked into one of his holos. To make them eviler. But I seemed to feel about the same except it was more pleasurable to be a hologram.

#

Lunatic fringe. Madmen were outcasts, and mostly lived in Limbo. But in Hell (3% of the total holo/human population), almost everyone was insane (85%).

Saints of the modern day helped those with mental problems down in Limbo. Rehab with MRT.

#

If one in Hell didn’t prostrate themselves before the Old Devil, he would mind torture them for years. Sometimes the torture went too far, and the victim died. But would be sucked right back into another holo body and the torture continued. In the past holos tried to avoid the Devil. But I welcomed petitioners and new friends provided they could pass an imagination test to get to me. But I was very busy.

#

There were no more animals on Earth and the Automatic Production Machines (APMs) combed all the land for human food and built large houses for many people in the countryside. But there were fewer and fewer humans to eat and live in the wilderness.

And in Heaven there were no animals or insects. However, in Hell there were beasts and half-human, half-beasts and flies and mosquitoes. The flies drove many insane with Beelzebub as their leader. But I outlawed all insects from Hell.

#

The Old Devil had said kind people were a freak of nature. Life’s not kind, said the Old Devil.

#

Many who came to Hell as tourists killed themselves. The Old Devil loved suicides proving the good worlds were untenable.

#

And there were some neutral strong-willed people who were also friends of the Old Devil.

But the Old Devil was forgotten, and people now looked to me for leadership.

#

MY LAST DAYS AS A HUMAN REVISITED

I was in virtual reality in a blizzard. I was cold and hungry and worried I'd freeze to death.

Finally, a white dome appeared ahead. I approached and saw a fierce looking zombie guarding the door. I shot him dead with my laser, knowing that his soul would be turned into a holo.

Inside it was 60 C. There were 10 men present playing a game of reverse poker a game in which the losing hand was the winner. Two men were just leaving for the coast and I went with them. There was a short journey then we saw the boat, it let down a life boat to pick us up, there was no ice on this part of the coast.

The crew was a rough one and on the second day I got into a fight with the captain and shot him and threw him overboard. He sank like a stone.

I told the crew I was the captain now.

They asked me, "What are your orders, captain?"

"Let's attack other small boats and capture their treasure" I said. So, we attacked a yacht and two fishing boats and enslaved the crews. But then our flotilla came across a frigate which was a privateer. It sank our two fishing vessels and captured our crew and slaves.

I jumped overboard when in the first port and made my way into the city. I wasn't a soul yet.

I then came to a city where I worked as a movie seller of fairy tales. It was a fairy tale world of dragons, princesses, dwarves, elves, bestial men and so on

But I was bored so I teleported back to Station Zero.

Station Zero orbited Earth and was where I had been born. I met a tycoon there who told me, "We'd all be better off in Hell. Better sex, drugs and realistic people." I asked him, "Why he was still human?" He said, "He'd lose his humanity sooner or later and probably end up as a hologram in Hell. But he was in no hurry, he was just perversely hanging on as human. And anyway, he didn't want to lose his fortune by becoming a holo."

And he told me to, "Go to Hell and start at the bottom and work my way up to demon prince. I told him, "I was not evil enough, in fact was not really evil at all, just a survivor."

He said some of the vilest men ever began humbly. He said I know you've got the intelligence, that's the main thing." I had told him that, "My IQ was 188." But my imagination was my strength.

Then I was racing an air car in virtual reality when another car collided seemingly deliberately with my car and I awoke in virtual reality outside the gates of Hell... There was a party. The party moved inside the gates into a plastic castle where our minds were read, and we were separated into groups according to intelligence and evilness. Due to my high IQ I was free to pick a World out of the 666 existing Worlds of Hell.

I told the demon hosts of the castle that virtual reality was for losers who couldn't hack reality. The demons purred and groaned and said, "I didn't know anything." I wasn't ready to be a holo yet. But then suddenly my body disappeared, and I was a holo just like that.

Then I was in virtual reality, climbing Olympus Mons on Mars. I was actually just hopping in the low gravity and it was easy. There I met a succubus, who told me they

wanted clever people in Hell and she wanted to mind love me there in virtual reality on the mountain. So, we did, and it was mind-blowing pleasure... Afterwards she said "She used to be like me afraid to go to Hell, but she was truly happy now as a holo hellion. And she said, "Welcome to Hell."

I was kind of surprised Hell accepted me, but they told me they'd been watching me for some time. But I chose a small, obscure plane of Hell as I mentioned.

At first it was all fresh and new and I took part in the conversion of many humans to Hell and converting holos in Limbo to Hell, as well, and practiced my mind-wrestling.

And I welcomed God to be an ambassador to Hell and demanded to speak with God. They read my mind and knew I was sincere...

God appeared in Hell and I shot him with my laser on the spur of the moment. But his body disappeared, and I knew he would reappear in a new guise.

But this earned me great infamy in Hell, many were in awe of me, and as Albert Speer once said of Hitler, "That it is hard to recognize the Devil when he is patting you on the back."

#

THE NEW DEVIL CONTINUED

As the New Devil, I enjoyed playing black in chess as the Demon Prince piece, which was like a chess king only I could use my piece to destroy all in a 3-D, three space range instead of the usual one with a king. And there were 9 circular planes on a flat board, each plane was divided into 74 sub planes, representing all the Worlds of Hell and each plane had 9 pentagram spots which allowed one to teleport to 1 of the 81 of the pentagrams. The pieces were controlled by the two player's minds. Instead of mind debating, they mind wrestled using pure will on each piece. Some has their mind strengths, for example, a religious bishop or a noble knight or a strong defender (rook) or a great lover (Queen). Some were deceptive with the simple pawns.

All the pieces were holos from Hell and if their piece was taken, they would be killed irrevocably, but if they survived, they would gain riches. But usually when one was a piece, they were virtually penniless. In my first year as New Devil, I played the 9 Old Demon Princes/Princesses and I won every game. This helped to cement my power in Hell and ultimately my replacement of the Old guard.

Of course, I was not corrupt and sleazy; but I kept on insisting my redeeming quality was that I was a madman. Everyone in Hell could see the value of madness.

And I enjoyed playing "Space Control," which was about creating new civilizations in Space.

#

Slaves built palaces for the Demon Princes/Princesses. Although I liberated the slaves, they still mostly worked for the Demon aristocracy.

Previously the demons had waged constant war between the different planes of Hell and often fought in Limbo and on a couple of occasions in Heaven.

In the past, you could wage war with other Demon Princes/Princesses; if you won, you'd become a Demon Prince/Princess, if you were already a Demon Prince/Princess you would appoint your followers to the new position and you would get control of all the defeated Demon Princes/Princesses. However, all that was changed now.

#

As the New Devil, I told the humans if they didn't join Hell within 2 years, they'd die irrevocably. After 3 months following this proclamation 2/3 became holos in Hell and 1/5 joined Heaven/Limbo. This proclamation went against the law of our founders, which stated that humans could not be coerced into joining the holograms. But just like Hell had killed me, I as New Devil, did as I pleased.

Most simulacra/holos who were resurrected would start out as slaves/wage slaves. In Hell most demons were lawful evil = disciplined evil. Sometimes they created beautiful art/architecture/movies/music and so on. But, a lot of these works were aided by super computers.

#

Deep down in the Earth, Demon caves hid freaks from the rest of Hell. They were a freak show of monsters such as goblins, orcs, ghouls, dragons etc. Many people wondered when they would release them all into Hell proper.

Demon Princes/Princesses hoarded their virtual treasure in these caves.

All the Demon Princes/Princesses and Demon Generals were all holos and humans were on the way out.

#

I went to Heaven for an encore with God and passed the MRT test (I'd been hypnotised). Innocent Angels in Heaven.

The gates to Heaven were wide open, at least until I got there.

I seduced one angel and she was a beauty but innocent and naïve.

God told me to never come back or I'd be imprisoned. I said, "Do you want me to kill you again?" But I left as I wasn't ready to challenge God to a mind wrestling bout. Anyways, these innocents and goody-two-shoes were boring to me. But as time played out, I was to return to Heaven as a challenger to God.

#

These days, in 2104 A.D. almost everyone was born a holo. Humans had few children on Earth's surface. Most children ended up in being born a holo in Limbo, a newly created holo with just memories of their education. Of those holos who had died as humans, they had their memories intact, but lost their credits and started with minimum salary.

Holos had pleasure bursts which were better orgasms, than humans.

As humans died, they all became holos. It was said the food made humans somewhat infertile.

But everyone grew increasingly bored, as the days went by.

I, the New Devil said it was a sin to be bored and so people should rejoice.

#

Some of my numerous lovers had a higher EQ than me, but I didn't meet any girl who was higher Imagination Q than me. And I wanted imagination in my children. But the mind sex was beautiful.

#

And with my family we had a band for rock trance music. I had given my children the best computer education I could imagine. We were a shining light I figured. "No Love," was our first album and our band name was "Imagination Overdrive." We didn't believe in love, just holosex.

We toured Hell with our band and had particular success in the plane #462.

We brought back rock from extinction.
People had nothing to lose these days...
We told them we were the second coming of Christ and associates.
Born again heavenly types.
The audience couldn't get in our heads, we blocked them out with MRT.

#

And I said people/holos have never had it so good as now. And every year was better than the last. It was a Utopia of Worlds. The happiness poll after I had been in power for one year in Hell was 60%. This was because I tolerated a lot of evil out of necessity.

#

But I said what is the point of war if no one truly dies? The former Demon Princess Ariel told me it was exciting strategy and humans/holos have instincts to fight.

#

Judges in the courts of Hell were very evil, but at least were lawful evil.

#

Who was I to take on the Old Devil? I guess I came out of nowhere, but my ancestry was solid and everyone in my family fought for freedom. And the Old Devil was vulnerable to temptation. I forced him to take pills to alter his mind; 89% of holos now had mental problems, including the Old Devil. But this was swept under the carpet. The Old Devil claimed all the mad as "working for him." The Old Devil had claimed to know everything about everyone more or less. Many were just "the same old story to him," he claimed.

#

I said the Old Devil was just a loser with a lot of demons and demonesses following him and creating negative Worlds to no one's betterment.

And the Demon Princes and Demon Princesses had been pressuring the Old Devil for more autonomy as they grew more powerful. But the Old Devil told them, "He'd welcome them to have a civil war on the planes of Hell. It would be a good war," said the Devil. But this war never happened as I took control.

#

I had a good imagination, but nothing prepared me for the sheer evil in Hell. Mostly criminals... But beautiful caverns in underground Hell. Eerie... As everyone these days knew, Hell was multiform, but all Hell was located beneath the Earth's surface. That is until my coming.

#

But God had told me I could do a lot of good in Hell... before I shot him.

#

One of my first experiences in Hell was love with a Demon Princess. I mind wrestled with her and conquered her and got her to do my bidding.

#

Many said the Old Devil had no vision for the future and was stuck on the past. When I defeated him, he was still trying to get people to sell their soul to him.

#

The Old Devil in addition to "All that Was Evil," wrote the "Devil's Book" in which he described himself as "alone at the top." It was a documentary of his rise to power.

Code of behavior in the book was to be lawful evil. But as it turned out he was vulnerable.

#

I said I feared both the Limbo Empress and God equally. But people figured that the New Devil didn't fear anyone.

#

One could usually tell where in the triad (Heaven, Hell and Limbo), the people fit. For example, Hell's population mostly looked, "demonic."

The Old Devil could multitask and be at 50 places at once using MRT. I couldn't do that; I figured he'd altered his mind with computers, so he could multitask. Typically, he used to be in 37 places intriguing with people/holos and 13 helping to create wars. But once I defeated him, he lost his powers to multitask and he lost control of the planes of Hell. No one paid him any heed.

#

They were still building the 666 worlds of Hell. Adding on.

#

LIMBO

Previously humans and holos were given a choice upon "death," where you wanted to go, Heaven, Hell or Limbo. But sometimes, especially in Heaven, you would be rejected. But Limbo took everyone.

In Limbo they talked about the golden mean. Balance and be a spectator of life.

Some though said everyone in Limbo was mediocre.

You would suddenly appear in the middle of some action scene and be pressed into service immediately.

Humans were not in Limbo and those holos in Limbo looked like humans, but those in Limbo were all holos.

#

But now they worried about irrevocable death. However computers would give you a superior computer brain and you could teleport anywhere in Limbo. However, now they worried about irrevocable death. In 2104 A.D., only 1% of the population was humans. And most were alive as holos and 90% were now "souls" in Limbo. Most of those in Limbo had already died at least three times and so were now holos with computer-altered brains. Just 7% in Hell and 2% in Heaven.

#

Holos were powered by a long-life invisible battery/ sun and wind power. Your skin would be soft to the touch but actually like rubber and could resist any climate. You had to die first to become a soul or be born as a holo child. But almost everyone had agreed that people/holos deserved a second or third chance and other chances in order to improve. But in the end, most agreed with me to let them die if they wished or if they happened to die.

#

The Limbo Empress was actually made up of seven individuals, 3 males and 4 females. And so was 7 geniuses in one. Only the Limbo Empress was made up of more than one persona. The Limbo Empress loosely ruled the Limbo city states. The Empress was maximum intelligence and knew how to keep people in Limbo. The Empress appointed

all the city state mayors and was in control of the vast majority of humanity. And, these days, if someone displeased her, she would, “kill” them with power burst overload, which caused their irrevocable death.

#

No new science in Heaven, nor Limbo. People/Creatures didn't see the point. And most were happy in the world they existed in. But there were computer programmers everywhere.

#

Even many of those in Hell claimed to live in a Utopia. But Hell was developing space ships and planned to colonize the Universe.

#

Limbo cities were on the surface of a parallel Earth. In this parallel Earth time moved faster. Many of the real Earth world cities were very old, but nuclear holocaust had destroyed many of the cities. Most of those who were killed by radiation went to Limbo as holograms.

And Limbo cities were different in terms of their architecture, food, drink, drugs, skin color (everyone dyed their skin).

In Limbo nation states had been largely dissolved and replaced by city states, which were loosely ruled by the Empress. The Empress took an interest in all of the Limbo cities. Some didn't want her to interfere with their city government.

#

Soldiers, in Limbo, were typically conscripted to fight one month every year and the mortality rate was 20% (but they were reborn). That is before I became the New Devil and basically ended all wars.

Most people in Limbo were trying to become a better person, not a worse one, but the road to hell was what many of them were on.

#

Cloning was illegal in Limbo, just like Hell.

#

And there were a lot of amoral holo people here in Limbo. Just followed their instincts.

#

Many still wanted to die, even after it was allowed. They lived on the edge.

#

Everyone in Limbo really liked me.

But, I didn't seem to fit in anywhere.

Everyone had to conform to Limbo's norms such as moderation, business acumen, atheists.

#

But it was rumored that the great computers of Limbo could produce the DNA of someone who created an art work. Just from the art itself. Or so they said. The Empress had a lot of parables to tell...

#

THE TOP 23 TENETS OF LIMBO

1. Everyone is to have maximum freedom, in this parallel world to Earth.
2. Everyone must strive to improve themselves or face MRT rehab.
3. The Limbo Empress truly cares about her people.

4. All spiritual books were read and admired here.
5. The Limbo Empress is omniscient and omnipresent. And is watching everyone.
6. The Limbo Empress forgives holo people's sins.
7. Going to Hell or Heaven is forbidden (but some broke the rules and were forgiven).
8. The Limbo Empress won't listen to pleas of the masses
9. Holo people must do as they are instructed by the Limbo Empress.
10. Limbo is a world of dreams in which everyone can be happy if they want through virtual reality.
11. Sometimes to fight evil, violence is necessary
12. One good deed deserves another and another.
13. It is the true age of reason. Reason can solve all our problems.
14. Some say we are going down the wrong path, but there is no right or wrong path.
15. Holo people all have their faults. There are no goody two shoes these days. Saints are extremely rare, but are mostly masochists
16. Limbo has ambassadors to Heaven and Hell. They try and convert everyone to Limbo and the golden mean.
17. Many in Limbo claimed they wanted a job, but if we gave them a job they couldn't hack it.
18. All in Limbo must pay a tax of 30% of their earnings. The money goes to weapons development. The Limbo Empress fought many wars with Heaven and Hell as well as civil wars.
19. The Limbo Empress is in charge, and is the richest, because she is the best leader for holo humans.
20. Most Limbo action takes place in virtual reality on the parallel Earth.
21. Smart deeds are rewarded with pleasure bursts and credits. The smartest holo people in the world worked for the Limbo Empress.
22. The Limbo Empress is concerned that most people in Limbo are insane or quasi insane. MRT was employed to try and help them. But if there was nothing they could do then, they'd send them to Hell.
23. The Old Devil claimed there was a dark side to Limbo. They were ruthless in trying to keep people sane. But nothing could be further from the truth.

#

I CHALLENGE THE LIMBO EMPRESS

So it was 8 billion in Limbo listened to the debate between me and the Empress.

#

Limbo Out #1: The Future

I: The future is clear. It will be a holo paradise.

LE: Who knows what evil lurks in the hearts of men? You, for instance, you are the New Devil, and you are trying to take over Limbo. But Limbo represents the vast majority of holos and humans. It is essential that it doesn't fall into the wrong hands.

I: We need to make holos cleverer in the future, especially the masses in Limbo.

LE: No doubt everyone will be trapped inside a super computer.

I: No, everyone will be free, but we will use computer projections to determine who is right for us and how intelligent they will be. And there will soon be trillions of holos.

LE: And no doubt you will have your secret police arrest numerous people using MRT.

I: We need the secret police to keep the peace.

LE: You scare me with your idea of a police state.

I: But we will be gentle with the dissidents and send them to rehab to improve their minds.

LE: You truly are the New Devil.

#

Out #2: Completeness

I: I said humanity is a work in progress, it'll never be complete.

LE: Yes, but you set us back years and years by allowing 40% of the holo populace to irrevocably die and the vast majority of the remaining humans.

I: I think holo civilization is peaking now. Who knows what is next?

LE: Humanity is peaking now, but there will be other peaks.

I: I've written some novels, but they are hard to complete. One wants to finish the story with a bang and about the future.

LE: Books from people like you are very dangerous.

I: I prefer to use the term, "thrilling."

LE: But here in Limbo, we write the best books. Not so dark like you.

I: Not so deep you mean, not so clever. I am particularly fond of my "Tales of Madness." Madness is the future.

LE: If the future is madness, I don't want to be part of it.

I: Well then you can die.

LE: You don't care who lives and who dies.

#

Out #3: Sport

I: Sports are for fools, regardless of whether they are real sports or video games. Video games should be about building civilization and such. Productive thoughts.

LE: Most holo people cannot think much in the way of thoughts. But they deserve a chance to live. If they want to play sports, let them.

I: You are so mediocre here in Limbo.

LE: You mean we are not crazy experiments from radical minds. No thank you, we don't want you here.

I: Our existence here on this world is tentative. We have to use all our peoples to join together and have fun.

LE: You are just trying to enrapture your audience. You are so serious, there will be little fun in your vision of the future.

I: But look at what I've done for Hells. I have turned them into a giant juggernaut of creativity and wisdom and we are going to space.

LE: Oh dear. Once you have taken space over, you'll no doubt eliminate everyone in Limbo, just like you allowed so many to die in Hell, Limbo and Heaven. You a-hole want everyone to be bold and daring but they can't measure up to your high standards.

I: All people need is inspiration and the right education to become a perfect holo.

LE: You can't do it. You can't.

#

Out #4: Humans

I: I think we should keep some humans around in case things turn sour with the holos. There are a lot of holo people against me who have backwards thoughts and want to just

live in pleasure and accomplish nothing. It's good to have fun, but to get pleasure bursts one must be creative.

LE: But in Limbo we want everyone to be happy

I: Happiness comes in many forms, I will bring greater happiness to the people than you.

LE: There are too many cooks already. We don't need you stirring the pot.

I: Things can always be improved. And Limbo is far from perfect.

LE: If you win this debate, all Hell will break loose in Limbo.

I: It's high time for the changing of the guard.

LE: You are just a shit disturber.

#

Out #5: Breeding

I: Sexual selection has become more efficient. Now people of Limbo who want me to facilitate them to have a baby can do so on a computer projection. Of course, all parents want their children to be cleverer than they are. And I propose research into increasing intelligence.

LE: I think holo sex is empty. It is not true love.

I: What could be truer love than to get into the mind of your love and have babies as a result.

LE: Your hubris makes you ready for a fall. Anyway, we have too many clever people here and they are hard to manage.

I: Wouldn't it be nice if everyone was cleverer?

LE: Damn you.

I: But computers already are said to do some alterations to the mind during holo creation. It is just a matter of focusing on intelligence, imagination, and quashing the law against brain enhancement.

LE: That law, LCE-761, was put in place for a reason. It is simply too dangerous to improve minds.

I: But why not try and see what we can do?

LE: One can use one's imagination to know that we'll all be doomed if they invent super humans.

I: But at least we can make the stupid, clever?

LE: It is playing with fire.

#

Out #6: Telekinesis

I: We can use telekinesis to move material forms in anyway we like.

LE: We in Limbo believe the material world is gone forever. We just happen to live in holo cities on the surface of the Earth. Better to build with your hands than your mind.

I: What nonsense.

LE: I know you are against anything good. But we have to bow down to the human survivors as the founders of our feast.

I: Humans are morons by and large. We don't need them or their material world to influence us.

LE: You are such a snob.

I: But we holos are like super humans with our power of flying, infinite knowledge/memory retention, the ability to teleport, mind sex and holo drugs, virtual dreams and so on, in addition to telekinesis.

LE: Everyone knows we are superior. Even the remaining humans know. But they are just too afraid to become a holo.

I: I myself was hesitant to become a holo, and I truly miss human sex, but holo sex is better and so too every other activity is better as a holo. So, knowing this, I say we should try to convince everyone to be a hologram.

LE: Why force the issue?

#

Out #7: Broken Hearts

I: Some humans wear their hearts on their sleeves. They are so emotional, especially the women.

LE: In Limbo new human deaths, are so emotional and negative. We'd like to get rid of them.

I: But humans are our link with the past. But the humans aren't breeding at all now, the automatic food induces sterility. Most of them are suicidal. And they will soon be gone.

LE: As Frank Zappa said, "Broken Hearts are for assholes."

I: You are the evil one. You'd sell your soul to get rid of "good" people.

LE: I think you are just like the Nazis. You seduce the masses for your own power.

I: "You are evil to hold humanity back."

LE: Damn you!

#

Out #8: Wonderland Fantasy

I: My fantasy is to have holosex with as many women as possible and have children with all of them.

LE: Typical macho man. We don't need more people you said when you authorized the people in Hells to die and 40% of them died.

I: We need to replace them with better holos.

LE: You mean replace them with the type of people you like.

I: They will be cleverer and more imaginative, yes. And Heaven and Limbo will need to keep pace.

LE: I believe you will kill everyone in the end. But if your people are cleverer then we will need to do something about it. I have seen to it that we allow those in Limbo who wish to die, to die. But many more are semi-suicidal

I: Very good of you. But the people of Limbo will still vote you out.

LE: That remains to be seen. 45% are very happy with my leadership and you need a 67% majority to unseat me.

I: I'll start by putting the 67% level down to 50% in a motion in your legislature, dear Empress.

#

Out #9: Slavery

I: I have just abolished slavery in Hells, but everyone has a master even if it is the people themselves. But in Limbo many people work hard at useless jobs and bow down to their boss. They aren't free.

LE: Work is good for people. Everyone needs a job, holo or human.

I: But work is not necessary so why do it? Why not have fun instead? And spend your time creatively?

LE: Work gives meaning to holos. Something to be proud of and live for.

I: If you can't amuse yourself full time in this exciting world, there's no hope for you.

LE: You are in uncharted waters.

#

Out #10: Lasers

I: Laser guns are very deadly in Hells now. You can start holos and humans on fire with them even though the holos are transparent.

LE: It used to be that everyone thought that momentary death and resurrection were healthy and good for holos and humans. A fresh start.

I: Killing means nothing if they are reborn. People need to treasure their life and attempt to protect it. Now that I have allowed people to die irrevocably, those who remain are basically all pro-life.

LE: But you live and learn. Some even change their sex as holos. Wisdom accrues.

I: The meaning of life is to live. If you have nothing good to live for then you should die.

LE: I think those who wish for death are simply mentally ill.

#

Out #11: Wonders

I: We could make this world, a world of wonder instead of boring people with laws and dictates.

LE: The laws of Limbo are sacred and revered.

I: But you don't use the best, you appoint mediocres to positions of power. Holo people who do as you say, and don't create much. Just stagnate with the status quo.

LE: My appointees are brilliant, and they keep Limbo running. We give the appointees a chance to have many children and it's good.

I: You are yourself a brilliant genius, but you are not surrounded by geniuses. What are you afraid of? Is it you fear becoming irrelevant?

LE: When we make changes, they are all well thought through. Fools rush in. And you are not wise, no matter how clever you might be.

#

Out #12: Placebos and Drugs

I: Holo drugs bring ecstasy in the form of power bursts but the power bursts are not as good as those one gets by achieving something. Everyone is living for the pleasure of achievement, if only it is to beget a holo child.

LE: I've heard that the last few months in Hell have resulted in 41% of the populace overdosing and dying.

I: I think most of them weren't lovers of life anyway. We could arrange it, so holograms can't overdose but there's no point.

LE: You don't seem to care about your people.

I: When I was killed as a human I went to Hell. And I will always consider myself to be a citizen of Hell. But, I truly care about Hell holo people and putting them on a straighter course.

LE: You can't say you belong everywhere.

I: Oh, but I do.

LE: But anyway, I think drugs spoil holo people, but there's no getting rid of drugs.

I: To spoil our people and our children is noble. But it is not wise.

LE: I think if there were no more holo drugs, then society would focus more on breeding and the future.

#

Out #13: Immortality

I: In the Hells, as holos we were all immortal, only now we are immortal on paper, but actually vulnerable to die anytime.

LE: To be immortal is to be God-like. I don't know why so many people don't want to live forever.

I: The first known book to man, "The Epic of Gilgamesh," is about immortality. It is in our souls to live on and on.

LE: I believe everything happens for a reason. Maybe this immortality experiment was noble, but simply failed.

I: But if holos aren't immortal maybe humans will live on and co-exist.

LE: I think the writing is on the wall; humans are destined to die out. You in Hell are tormenting them and killing them.

I: That's the Old Hell. We now treat humans with respect and dignity.

LE: I don't believe you. You are such a foul tempter.

#

Out #14: Aliens

I: We haven't found any aliens. If they really existed, we would have met them by now.

LE: Surely in these zillions and zillions of stars life must exist on many. Maybe space travel is too difficult for them or maybe they are like us and don't care much for space.

I: Anyway, as holos, we have no need of more materials such as planets and moons. We could make a gazillion holos if we wanted. People will be like us, not aliens. Hell, we could make aliens if we wanted to.

LE: It's already a freak show of holos. The alien lies within.

I: Yes, and we can all imagine more freaks.

LE: Despite MRT it is hard to know who holos really are and what they are capable of. You, for example, can't deny that you are a freak.

#

Out #15: Heaven

I: Heaven is for wimpy losers who cut themselves off from reality and just live a life of illusion where everyone is so polite and such a goody-two-shoes.

LE: I believe there are many good people in Heaven, but not in Hell. Your dance on the dark side is playing with fire.

I: Of course, I am playing with fire; it is Hell after all.

LE: I know you will go to Heaven and try to seduce them all to join you in some kind of Inter World détente.

I: We should all unite as one. All modern Worlds can be good.

LE: There is strength in diversity.

I: But great decisions of the future need to be made with one voice, the leader.

LE: I already am the voice of the future for the vast majority of humankind (94%).

#

Out #16: Rarities

I: Many qualities of holos are rare and precious. But we are done with material things like gold and air cars and houses. But we have unparalleled literature, music and art. And our great super computers do all we could ever wish for. Those who want to be rich are mostly rich and we have no need for any more science.

LE: All this is true, but as a civilization, holograms have peaked. It just remains for us now to stabilize what we have gained and slowly improve.

I: Genius is our most rare and precious quality. We need to look to them for the future.

LE: If you can defeat the devil in a battle of wits, you are surely an evil genius.

I: I am not evil, just imaginative.

LE: You don't seriously expect that the people of Limbo want to be ruled by the New Devil?

I: I have a dark side just like everyone. But I am so much more than that.

LE: You are not just like everyone. You are the Devil from Hell, elected by the hellions.

#

Out #17: Patience

I: I spend my time waiting for people to make decisions. Decisions should be made instantaneously, if you know your stuff.

LE: I find the Limbo legislature to not benefit from deliberations, so I outlawed them. Just vote on the issues.

I: But your legislature is very limited in its power.

LE: I am Empress, but I need a majority of the important citizens to keep me in power. You are not the first to come from a middle class to rise to power and genius. I have too.

I: It should be a world of instant gratification of all desires.

LE: Your greed knows no bounds. Isn't that one of your seven deadly new sins?

I: I am ambitious, only this.

LE: Never has there been a persona as greedy as you. But I have to say the best things in life are worth waiting for.

#

Out #18: Losers

I: Some holo people strive to better themselves, but fail. However, failure is the mother of success. And some holos are too clever for their own good; such people are superfluous and there are more and more of them. But for now, they are losers.

LE: But some people are nauseating, and others are really too good. As I say, in Limbo, we believe in the golden mean.

I: I am a winner, I assure you.

LE: Am I the leader of the vast majority of humanity to lose out to a loser like you?

I: To be elected to Hell is more difficult than any other set of Worlds. Victory in Limbo will be mine.

LE: I'd rather die than see that.

I: I hope you don't forget you said that.

LE: Someone has to stop you.

#

Out #19: Credits

I: Our founders these World and the World order determined that people would retain credits. With credits you can buy the best friends and “lovers” and the best drugs and control the actions of others and teleport anywhere you wish if you have the credits. Even play the best video games and have the best dreams.

LE: Credits are not really necessary, but people need to feel they’ve achieved something and want more than just pleasure bursts. The poorest holo person believes that he/she has just as much as the richest, which is a sign that our society is just and good.

I: I kind of like the best of everything, especially power to effect change.

LE: You are power-crazed and rich beyond belief.

I: You too, Brutus? As Caesar said.

LE: I hate that you try to implicate me in your quest for the top.

#

Out #20: Fragile

I: This World has too many things written in stone, despite our best efforts. The system of Heaven, Limbo, Hell and Humans is meant to be stable, but as a result is uncreative. People are afraid of going crazy and hesitate to take MRT to its conclusion which is a brotherhood of mankind in which everyone is creative.

LE: This world has never been more fragile than now. If we allow upstarts like you to take control, the world will end soon, I think. Maybe new weapons now that death is allowed in Hell, will simply destroy all the holos. We need to be vigilant, especially regarding you, the New Devil, to make sure you don’t destroy us all.

I: I didn’t come this far to destroy the world, but rather improve it and make it more interesting.

LE: As the Chinese used to say, “May you live in interesting times.” Which means, “I wish you have a lot of trouble.” Limbo sanity is holding this world together.

#

Out #21: Reality/Virtual Reality/Video Games

I: Reality is different for everyone. But video games are mostly violent and therefore are an anathema.

LE: The great video games, entertain people. They can build civilizations, play interesting sports and so on. The people won’t let you take away their video games.

I: Holos are designed to make their own fun. Parties and get togethers are where it’s at.

LE: Without video games society will be spartan.

I: However virtual reality can be good. Holos were built for virtual reality and can move to many interesting worlds. It’s no game.

LE: But now in Hell you can die irrevocably in virtual reality. It’s very dangerous.

I: The fact that it is dangerous makes it more exciting.

LE: I don’t want to die.

I: People live too long anyway. It’s a problem.

LE: I thought the main tenet for our civilization was immortality and that’s why so many people changed into holos.

I: But many lived their life until they were in old age and then changed into a holo and so got the best of both worlds.

LE: I think it is becoming a world of death and you, as the New Devil, will no doubt start wars.

I: I have no plans to start wars. I am interested in peace and art.

LE: But you are the Devil.
I: Don't mess with me, I am very dangerous to you.
LE: My number one wish is for you to disappear.

#

Out #22: Beauty

I: In the past the cleverest women looked clever but did not look so sexy. Now they all have brilliant faces. The poor can change their face too, only it is not such a good job.

LE: Beauty is in the eye of the beholder.

I: Don't bore me with clichés. The problem is there are too many mediocre people. People need to improve, and it is easy to turn an idiot into a clever persona.

LE: You are an egotistical snob. But don't you think I am sexy?

I: If you want, we can both get a human body and have sex the old-fashioned way. I've done it a few times.

LE: Quel horreur!

I: I think you love me, but are afraid to come out and say so.

LE: I respect that you are trying to improve the World. But I don't like your power-crazed methodology.

I: I am the most handsome holo in all humanity. My face shows intelligence and beauty.

LE: I admit your face is good. But I have seen better.

#

Out #23: Movies

I: Classic movies are alive and good. The top 20% in Hell are working on movies.

LE: I thought you'd be against movies, like you are against video games. Your Hell movies seek to undermine the establish order with dark philosophical ideas.

I: My plan is simple: improve humanity.

LE: You think you are God, just because you beat the Devil. You think that you can change everyone to suit you. You are totally crazy.

I: Computers are on the verge of making movies, but I think we have to stop it, we lose our humanity if we cannot control our imaginations.

LE: What are you saying? Are you saying you want to end science?

I: Yes, for the moment. We will use MRT to control people for the moment. But science will be back.

LE: How do you feel about violent videos?

I: Hell is no longer violent. The vast majority of violence is from Limbo.

LE: I'd like to believe you, but after all you are the Prince of Darkness.

I: Still, I feel you cannot control your people.

LE: You think the clever should tell the ordinary people to watch what you want them to on TV. Watch your news and your movies.

I: People need to be educated about great art.

LE: Your Hell TV is nothing but fooling the average holo. You think just because you beat the Devil that everything you say is sublime.

#

Out #24: Music

I: The bards brighten our lives.

LE: But in the near future, all music will be done by computer.

I: If that happens, we will all be lost. We need to reason with computers.
LE: I am not afraid of computers. After all they want what's best for us.
I: I plan to take full control of Limbo computers before it's too late.
LE: You won't even know what hit you, when the computers come gunning for you.
I: I plan nothing happens without my approval.
LE: The great power of music lies in the lyrics. I don't think you like the lyrics.
I: I embrace all sorts of creativity.

#

Out #25: Neutrality

I: Limbo claims to be neutral, but is actively conniving against the future. You claim to believe in the future, but actually want the status quo. Limbo has become a dinosaur.
LE: I just worry about Limbo, not the other places. The Limbo Masters want me to keep a sustainable world for our holo children.
I: Neutrality is just another word for mediocre pedantry.
LE: No, it means we are enlightened and don't like fighting.
I: But you have no ideas to fight for.
LE: We believe in peace, just like you. And we don't like war.
I: I envision a creative Limbo in which we press as many people as possible to be creative.
LE: Creativity is not the most important thing for the people of Limbo, on the whole. We just want to enjoy life.

#

Out #26: Magic

I: I am a magic man who can do wondrous things for the people.
LE: I think you live in a world of illusion. Nothing but dreams (and nightmares).
I: Of course, most people have many illusions. But I have proven in Hell that I am a great effectuator.
LE: I assure you that I have no illusions about being Empress. I have stood the test of time, having been in power for almost 20 years.
I: Then it is high time to make a change. People tire of the same old holo. I am sure they will tire of me one day too, if only in Hell. But now is my day in the sun, so to speak.
LE: You can't fool everyone. A lot of people in Limbo share my philosophy rather than yours.

#

Out #27: The Ultimate Destiny of Humankind

I: I think holos will soon start spreading rapidly into space. We can produce them by the zillions in our super computers. Holos can exist anywhere and teleport anywhere.
LE: I think holos will stay on Earth. There's no point to space.
I: But why not go and see what we can find?
LE: There's nothing to be found in space.
I: Surely, we will find creative aliens somewhere in the zillions of suns.
LE: We have enough "aliens" amongst ourselves. Here in Limbo we have to cover up the alien behavior of some of our citizens. We don't want people to behave disgracefully. We are proud in Limbo.

#

Out #28: Holodrugs

I: Drugs bring pleasure, but there is already too much pleasure. People in Limbo are mostly sybarites who mostly just lie down and trip all day and night. Therefore, I am changing my mind about holodrugs, and feel they should be outlawed.

LE: I would outlaw them if I could, but there's no way to stop them.

I: I think MRT could be used to control every drug producer's minds and stop the trade.

LE: But the vast majority of Limbo people demand drugs. There's nothing I can do.

I: There is always something one can do, one is never without solutions.

LE: Some things on Heaven as on Earth cannot be changed.

#

Out #29: The Devil that you Know

I: Nearly everyone realizes that I am better than the Old Devil, and I plan to be in power as long as possible.

LE: But, I am hoping to replace you with my minions to become New, New Devils.

I: You mean no supreme leader in Hell? It won't happen. Hell needs a strong leader.

LE: In these holo Worlds anything is possible.

I: But I am defeating you in this mind debate, you will be in no position to replace me. Quite the contrary in fact.

LE: But you are beholden to the Demon aristocracy and pay them a lot of bribes. Some think you are the leader in name only.

I: The fact is I have brought meaningful change to Hell, and most in Hell support me.

LE: But you can't change the fact that Hell is still evil. No matter how many you let die.

#

Out #30: Children

I: Children are prohibitively expensive. We should make them cheaper.

LE: The birth rate has sped up since the fiasco of your plan to let people die. But the populace is now just 12 billion.

I: Those that died had a bad attitude anyway, and were not contributing to society. We are well-rid of them.

LE: But if we like life we can be immortal these days. We are all virtually Gods.

I: I will no doubt be killed one day, but I hope my children will fit into my shoes.

LE: I hope to wipe out you and your kids.

#

I TAKE LIMBO

In a somewhat surprising vote 52% supported me in the Limbo legislature. With the newly drafted law requiring only 50% support to rule, I became Limbo Emperor. It was a new day. Many said they were sick of the former Empress and wanted a change. And most wanted me to go ahead and take control of Heaven too. I told them Heaven would be difficult, but I'd give it a shot. And take control of the humans too, they said.

No person had ever been so powerful in history as I was now. And my first act was to let anyone in Limbo play with madness. Play mad video games and go to mad parties.

And I promised the people of Limbo that they could all have a lot of fun by upgrading their minds.

And I said I will recalibrate the pleasure burst systems to give less pleasure, and while it will be a difficult adjustment, in the long run pleasure bursts would have to be earned and deserved.

And so on.

And I claimed to be the most imaginative persona alive today. My overactive imagination was part of lucid night dreams, both good and bad. Some enjoyed dreams so much they spent 18 h a day dreaming subconsciously. But at least it wasn't virtual reality. I sold my dreams.

Some said I wasn't very imaginative, just brazen and bold.

But everyone could see I was changing things. After 21 years of the previous world order it was now the period of me, The Grand Emperor.

Some people asked me to clone myself, but I made it illegal. Everyone had to have holochildren instead, if they even wanted to. After death was made legal, holos had a much higher birth rate with each holo having 1.5 holo children on average over the last year of my rule. The total population was growing despite the frequent suicides.

As for mind wrestling, it was becoming a viable spectator sport with millions of people passively in the heads of the debaters. Bookies took bets on the outcome.

#

HEAVEN

Heaven was divided into a number of worlds floating above the clouds. Some had only 1 God, others had many. But one God, was supreme and represented the people as "God." Devil's emissaries and God of Undead in Heaven represented me in Heaven.

Most in Heaven had children and most love was Platonic or brotherly love. Marriage was still sacred and mind sex out of wedlock was forbidden. If you broke Heaven's laws you'd go to Limbo or more likely Hell.

In Heaven they had some, but not a lot of children. Saints all had many kids.

#

And angels would grant your wish if your wish was really good.

#

But some in Heaven wanted to fight evil and wanted to fight "just" wars. It kept the "adrenalin"/pleasure bursts continuing.

#

But the main knock against Heaven was that it was "boring."

And they felt limited in their "lives." Many had sampled Limbo but found Heaven more agreeable. And some "angels" preferred Hell. Hell was torture, but it also felt good. And most Demons claimed to feel good and be good. But anyway, it was all subjective.

But in all Worlds, it was hard to be free and happy. And the differing worlds were interfering with one another. For example, kidnapping. And getting in the heads of personae without their consent. The Old Devil and his Demons loved to drive people mad in this way and force them to commit crimes. That is if they were interested in such victims.

#

There were many cities in the sky (Heaven). Some were modelled on classic historical civilization others were new Utopias. Of course, the Old Devil had said, “There was no such thing as a perfect world. People in Heaven were deceiving themselves,” he said.

I told God his Heaven was a joke and that all his “angels” and “saints,” were just masochists and foolish. Religion was foolish I told him. He said, “The holos people of Heaven were free and were good parents and people who did good things.”

#

My Supreme Master of Mind wrestling had told me not to fear God or the Devil. And he said I was myself very powerful. Now, I was ranked #1 in Limbo and Hell and Heaven.

THE TOP 23 TENETS OF GOD IN HEAVEN

1. Everyone must be temperate and not overdo it on drugs and virtual reality.
2. Those few holos who come to Heaven and don't like it are to be pitied and given MRT treatment.
3. But once in Heaven few want to go back.
4. Some in Heaven claim to have found Nirvana; why doubt them?
5. The founders didn't take into consideration the fact that many would wish to die, or maybe they did but ignored it.
6. About 70% were unhappy or somewhat unhappy in Heaven, but they didn't want to go to Limbo or Hell. They were all spoiled and there was little we could do with them.
7. In Heaven they pushed the envelope and holograms were willing to die for Heaven.
8. Machines were the scourge of our time.
9. Madness is evil and must be curtailed.
10. Heaven is a life of beauty.
11. Multisexuals are the future. Who says that Heaven is not progressive?
12. There were a number of lesser Gods in Heaven, some sought to influence Limbo.
13. We had to deal with sinners harshly with MRT treatments.
14. The main God in Heaven, had many rivals, but all still deferred to him.
15. One had to weed out the wheat from the chaff.
16. Heaven was a safety valve for those who wish to be radical, but good.
17. The God wanted everyone to be pan sexual; ones who love everyone sexually.
18. We must stand together against the malice of the tyrant, the new Devil.
19. Everyone knows that the Devil is evil, and we have to fight evil.
20. The future belongs to the super human good people. We will triumph, you'll see.
21. Heaven is a place where everybody dreams exciting dreams whether they are good or not so good.
22. The few remaining humans are oblivious to the parallel Earth that is Limbo and don't realize how good Heaven is. We sent missionaries to proselytize them to seek Heaven, but without much luck
23. The idea of Heaven is to reward people for good deeds with pleasure bursts. Bad deeds get one sent to rehabilitation with MRT.

So, I challenged God. And the Heavenly elite approved my challenge. It was the same 30 out system for anyone that wanted to try to take control of Heaven. I needed a 50% vote. If I lost, I would be sent back to Hell, so I had nothing to lose.

#

I CHALLENGE GOD

One billion people from Heaven tuned into my debate with God. Bookies were going crazy...

#

Out #1: The Good

I: I knew that most in Heaven were bored with their pleasure bursts.

G: Your plan to limit pleasure bursts will not go over well.

I: But people should only get pleasure bursts if they do good deeds.

G: It is an unrealistic fantasy. You don't know what you are talking about.

I: You say Heaven is good, but mostly it is cronyism and pleasure.

G: Good is the opposite of evil. Heaven is full of nice people.

I: And many in Heaven are masochists; the saints for example.

G: It is good to make sacrifices. And Heaven runs deep.

I: I think Heaven is simplistic, wimpy and moronic.

G: I know that most people in Heaven support me.

I: And I know thousands of fallen angels.

G: Yet some precious few make it from Hell to Heaven.

#

Out #2: Inspiration

I: People in Heaven should try and do real good, for the lost souls of Limbo and Hell and stop patting one another on the back, saying how good they are.

G: Others don't want our help; at least that's what they say.

I: People in Heaven need to do some soul searching and go down to the bottom of their souls.

G: I really don't know what you are talking about.

I: Heaven's angels need to put themselves in the shoes of those in Limbo and Hell.

G: Believe me, our reality in Heaven is very real and legitimate.

I: Bah, your heads are in the clouds. You seek to isolate yourselves from reality and pretend that your boring life is good.

G: Polls say, people in Heaven are just as happy as those in Hell or Limbo.

I: But I know better. People are afraid to vote against you.

G: You don't understand what its like to be kind and get pleasure bursts from our type of kindness.

I: True, my type of kindness is different from yours. But I think I am kind.

G: I never thought I'd hear the Devil say he is kind.

#

Out #3: Ugliness

I: No one these days is really ugly except for a tiny minority who insist on being unattractive. Plastic surgery for humans and a clever holo face for the holos.

G: Goodness and beauty go hand in hand.

I: I know you think I am evil, but I have the support of the majority of holos. Surely all those people can't be wrong.

G: I think your heart is rotten, you are selfish and just want power and accolades. Kindness of Heaven means nothing to you. Everyone knows the devil attempts to charm and seduce holo people.

I: I think you are the evil one. You are a wolf in sheep's clothing.

G: I would say the same about you.

I: These days in Hell everyone is endeavoring to create beauty. It's just that their idea of beauty is different than others. They like dark imaginative works about the human soul. In Heaven on the other hand, they now sugar coat the truth and imaginative works are all like candy. It is boring.

G: But we do nothing ugly.

I: I am not having that.

G: True we have some fallen angels, but the vast majority here seek out beauty with everything they do.

#

Out #4: Leadership

I: I was born to lead. I see a world of ever-improving holos under my domain.

G: I think that Heaven is improving.

I: Yet you force people to be good.

G: What's wrong with that?

I: MRT is used to prevent bad deeds, but good deeds need to come from within.

G: We have laws to prevent bad deeds and they give no pleasure, whereas in Hell people are still doing bad things.

I: Yes, but with MRT we are gradually coaxing Hellions to do no ill and be constructive.

G: I guess times change. But those in Heaven will always be good.

I: Perhaps it is time to eliminate Heaven, Limbo and Hell and humanity and just have everyone living together in peace.

G: You are a chaotic, I think.

I: I believe life is madness, but not anarchy. People are totally free in Hell as long as they don't interfere with the happiness of others.

G: Has Hell really changed so much?

#

Out #5: Jobs

I: As I have said in the past, it is useless to have jobs.

G: In Heaven everyone works at a useful job. Such as actors and directors and producers and writers of movies. Writers, painters, teachers, athletes, video game pros, and so on.

I: The super computers can now do all these jobs. Heaven is backwards. All that remains for the modern man is to simply have fun and enjoy life creatively.

G: The people of Heaven don't want to lose their job even if they are just a simple lighting assistant for the movies. Their job challenges them, and they get pleasure bursts accordingly. You are pissing on our parade. We don't want super computers.

I: MRT parties, holodrugs, fests, friendships, social occasions, holosex to produce children. There's still plenty to do. Technology can't be stopped.

G: Anything can be done, under the sun. I say we stop technology.

#

Out #6: Injustice

I: Justice is a tricky concept, but in general I think people get what they deserve.

G: Everyone knows that the strong and powerful distribute justice.

I: As I said laws are unnecessary with MRT. If MRT is in the hands of the just, there will be justice.

G: Your use of MRT is driving many people hopelessly insane.

I: The strong survive. Those driven insane are being punished for bad behavior. I let them know in Hell and Limbo that we won't be tolerating any evil deeds any more.

G: You abuse your power, I think you drive good people insane too.

I: Only if they are a goody-two-shoes. Such people are ridiculous.

#

Out #7: Forgetfulness

I: Ah Lethe! Many of us have selective memories of the past, but most new holos have a photographic memory.

G: I think in the interests of sanity, people should mainly remember the good in their experience and forget about the bad things of the past.

I: I think it would be a grave mistake to forget any part of the past. Bad experiences make one wise.

G: Wisdom lies heavy upon holo brains. Better to be innocent. And my innocents are infallible.

I: And let's not forget that you are not wise.

G: You irritate me.

I: I am sorry I didn't want to break your tender heart.

G: F—you!

#

Out #8: Government

I: The Heaven government in a recent poll found that 23% were very unhappy. This is in addition the 30% who committed suicide. You need to offer them a happy life, with no work, if you want to hold on to power.

G: But our founders stipulated that no one should die and that all should be immortal, and I think that was the right decision. It worked for twenty years and now sadly has come to people dying everywhere.

I: You can stick to your guns if you want to, but you will be easily defeated by me. You don't care about the people, you just force them to obey your dictates.

G: I have very few "dictates."

I: You need to recalibrate your pleasure bursts to reward imaginative behavior rather than your version of kind behavior.

G: What is wrong with trying to be good?

I: Good is nothing without imagination.

G: Poppycock.

#

Out#9: Education

I: The computers teach the youth in a myriad of creative ways.

G: I think it is better for parents to teach their own children.

I: But why? Why give them an inferior education to others?

G: We need to hold on to some human instincts otherwise we are just machines.

I: But you can choose from a variety of educations for your holo children. Tutoring your own children is for humans, not for the great holo human.

G: We teach our children to be peaceful, calm and to be creative, not destructive.

I: You don't teach your children to be creative, just teach them to work hard. Hard work is an anathema.

G: But you educate the demons in Hell to raise Cain and make trouble and problems for others.

I: There is nothing wrong with stirring the pot. The World needs a wake-up call. It is time for creative living.

G: Your idea of creative living is just to party. As one gets older parties become less and less fun, ultimately resulting in suicide.

I: Well, people can die if they want to, but now most lead a full life.

G: With the spectre of death, right around the corner.

#

Out #10: Angels

I: Your angels are just naïve innocents, not worthy of a life.

G: If anything, angels are too good for this world. I know you hate kindness...

I: I don't hate kindness, it's just that you have to be cruel to be kind. It's a big world out there and demagoguery is not on the table. I think that up and coming leaders of Heaven don't like what you have done and want a creative paradise.

G: There will always be those who disagree with the laws of the state, and even in Heaven, there are many chaotics.

I: We, in Hell and Limbo, help those chaotics who have gone badly mad. But madness on the whole is a good thing.

G: We in Heaven frown upon madness. Insanity is to lose control of your mind.

I: To me, madness is really about reality and nature. Life itself is mad, just like old-fashioned flowers blooming in the sun. To be creative requires that you be mad.

G: Well you want to totally eliminate flowers and plants and insects and animals. And I don't agree you need to be mad to create. Heaven has created many of the greatest artistic works ever.

I: As I said before it is just sugar coating.

G: Let's just say I have a sweet tooth.

#

Out #11: The Future

I: The future will have no Heaven or Hell, we are all in this together.

G: Only the best people make it to Heaven.

I: Your people are devoid of humor and depth.

G: I know you think we are phony, but we are trying our best with the best people.

I: We should break Heaven down into many facets, just like a diamond.

G: Of course, the Devil would love the break up of Heaven.

I: The future will be led by super humans who are superior to me. It is destiny.

G: The only thing that seems to be destiny is constant change coming soon. I feel we will not even know what hit us. Those super computers are dynamite.

I: Anyway, we all tried our best, even if all you can do is try to be kind. But I feel Heaven is more ignorant than other places. It needs to change fast to meet this changing world.

G: Well at least you can see some future for us. I thought you were going to try and destroy Heaven altogether.

#

Out #12: The Past

I: The past was quite limited compared to what we can do today.

G: But now the Heaven birth rate exceeds that of the others. We are growing at 10% per year

I: The birth rate means nothing for the future.

G: But there is plenty of room for everyone in the future. This world could hold zillions of holos. It is something to strive for.

I: But getting back to the past, history and the new age are totally bunk.

G: Only the new age has room for Heavenly thinkers.

I: Well you have had your day in the sun. But it is over now.

G: As the ancient Roman said, "I will not die altogether."

I: So, then you admit I am destiny.

G: I believe many holo people are people of destiny.

#

Out #13: Spies

I: I have millions of MRT spies. Most of them were just recently employed by me and they watch one another as well as radicals. I think even in Heaven there are a lot of radicals who need to be watched. As well as watch the elite, the powerful...

G: Heaven is like a beautiful dream and we haven't had many disciplinary problems to date.

I: I think those in Heaven who are dissatisfied often go elsewhere, but still 23% still say they are unhappy in Heaven.

G: We have too many Indians and not enough chiefs, I know. But it is difficult to attract imaginative types to be good in Heaven.

I: The problem with your type of kindness, is it is not clever enough. Clever spies should rule, under my wise leadership.

G: You are a God, but you are an antithesis of myself. The two positions don't mix.

I: But I am only as good as my spies and their intelligence operations.

G: We don't need spies here in Heaven, everyone is so good.

I: But you have a lot of detractors here in Heaven, such as the 23% who aren't happy with the world you created, basically.

G: Their sin is greed. They seek more power for themselves and turn their noses up at what is good for the many.

#

Out #14: Apocalypse/Disasters

I: My great great grandfather was in the Merchant Marine and one day in port he got drunk and missed the boat the next day. He was known to say, "He had missed the boat." And it was his philosophy of life. If I had been born in another time, would have been a seafaring man.

G: I think you are the one who is missing the boat. The powers that be in Heaven are sick and tired of your shenanigans.

I: Maybe apocalypse will come, maybe not, but peace is worth fighting for even if you are an angel.

G: There's no such thing as a just war and few in Heaven would be willing to fight in any war.

I: In previous large wars/times of peace, there was conscription and conscientious objectors were few and far between.

G: The Devil makes wars and you are the Devil.

I: War is all about power. To control people and territory.

G: I am surprised that a self-proclaimed "enlightened man," is still talking about the importance of territory. I thought, as holograms, that we were getting away from that. And the future, to me, will be about freedom, not being a war slave.

#

Out #15: Repetition

I: I find myself repeating the things I have said over and over, like a musician who is tired of performing his/her own songs.

G: Practice makes perfect.

I: But some things are good to repeat such as drugs and power pleasure bursts.

G: Yes, but as you said, pleasure bursts can be overdone, and this creates problems?

I: I never get tired of holosex with new partners.

G: Yes, holosex is heavenly. So too beautiful music.

I: But I try not to do the exact same thing more than once.

G: You are of the writing persuasion, in which you can say many things only once, not a performing artist. I am more like a performer, I think.

I: Well if so, your performances are lacking.

G: You have a lot of balls to keep telling me I am wrong.

#

Out #16: Mind Holosex

I: Many humans enjoy sex above all and say that is why they don't want to quit being human. But they all die sooner or later and become holograms.

G: It's just more MRT, which seems to be all-pervading these days.

I: Holosex is noble as is creating your offspring based on computer projections of the would-be child.

G: I am wary of children made in the super computers. I think we should limit the computing power of computers.

I: I have many children, 36 to be exact and am proud of them all.

G: People like you are spreading like a cancer. I only have 6 kids which is more than enough. I spend a lot of time teaching them.

I: You're just wasting your time. I have 36 specialty computers, one for each of my children. And they have all turned out fine. Of course, it takes a full year for them to grow up, and they are all grown up now.

G: You and your children are just a bunch of freaks.

#

Out #17: Heaven

I: In Heaven there are many lesser Gods, but you are supreme here, right?

G: I am supreme because I am the best.

I: I think you lack imagination and have no vision for the future.

G: We are meeting the future as best as we are able.

I: But if I take over, I will replace the lesser Gods here as well as replace you. Some of my top spies are just what Heaven needs.

G: I am afraid to ask what kind of spies those would be?

I: We need to set the people free. Make them free of all dogma and make them truly happy with their own contributions.

G: I am sure some of our dissidents would agree with you.

#

Out #18: Frustration

I: I am frustrated by your lack of understanding the current world milieu.

G: And I am frustrated at your persistent power grab.

I: Can't you see I am the most powerful holo because I am the best. A better person than you.

G: You just throw around ideas like imagination and freedom as if they were balls you were juggling. It is maddening.

I: Well, I'm glad you have a trace of creative madness in you.

G: No, when I say its maddening, I mean it is frustrating.

I: One has to meditate and forget frustration.

G: Don't give me that meditation b.s.

#

Out #19: Super Computers

I: Some say that computers already control life on Earth.

G: But their control of Heaven is limited. As I said we teach our children ourselves.

I: Soon, you in Heaven, will all realize that computers are the future. And your children are all born in the computer, these days.

G: I thought it was you who was controlling life on Earth. But then again, all holos are essentially computers.

I: But the future computers will create holograms to follow their wishes, wishes which will be different than my wishes, today.

G: Your greed for power will bring us all down.

#

Out #20: Saints and Souls

I: The soul was believed in by countless previous cultures, but it was not until, ATB, made souls in the year, 2088 A.D. Now of course it seems like second nature, but at the time holograms were still in their infancy and were not very good.

G: About 5% of those in heaven are considered saints. To be a saint one has to do a number of selfless acts to help mostly children.

I: Time traveler holos can go back in time in parallel Earths.

G: Why would we want to travel in time? The future is coming fast enough, and the past is finished.

I: Many souls think they are coming to a wondrous Heaven. But Heaven is all stagnation.

G: Of course, you can't please everyone. But most in Heaven are satisfied.

#

Out #21: Holoanimals

I: Animals are passe. We don't need them for eating and robots make better pets.

G: But we have to ensure that the spirit of animals lives on. Here in Heaven we have some parks for holoanimals and everyone feels it is agreeable.

I: Human beings are the souls of the World, animal souls are inferior and useless.

G: My understanding is that you think many of us here in Heaven are useless; superfluous.

I: We don't need more freaks. The World is already quite the freak show.

G: We put the emphasis on kindness, which is mankind's best quality. Intelligence comes secondary.

I: How foolish you are in Heaven. Everyone should know intelligence and imagination are the way of the future.

G: There's more to life than intelligence.

#

Out #22: Vacations

I: Everyone needs an occasional vacation in Hell, in the hotter planes.

G: Yes, Hell will let everyone in, whereas in Heaven only about half the applicants are granted visas. But it is basically a one-way ticket.

I: For those in Hell, everyday is a vacation. Fun.

G: But in Heaven many take vacations within Heaven itself. Heaven has all sorts of pleasurable places where the like-minded can gather.

I: But I am still wistful about being human. You know enjoy sex and alcohol and human drugs.

G: Yes, you belong with the humans. Not with the saints. And idle hands do the Devil's work. I think all your hellions are lazy and no good.

#

Out #23: Crying

I: I cry when I see those in Heaven or humans, all of who are lost.

G: I cry for all the "miserables" in Hell.

I: In Heaven many want to be a saint, but aren't good enough for you, and so they keep trying, in their innocence.

G: There's something to be said for innocence. I know you are worldly and hope to change all those in Heaven into Devils...

I: Devils aren't what they used to be. Now, they are sophisticated and clever. And evil deeds are disappearing

G: I don't believe it.

#

Out #24: Fire

I: That old Greek story of Prometheus stealing fire from the Gods and giving it to mankind. Prometheus is with us today, suffering as a scientist who is trying to move the World forward, but whose discoveries are "covered up," and he suffers pains. Here in Heaven you have covered up a lot of scientific discoveries and refuse to improve the intelligence of your people, God.

G: Scientists are not welcome here in Heaven. But I realize that we are in danger of falling behind others, such as Limbo.

I: Fire allowed people to live in grace and comfort. Fire is light and just like near death experiences one is in a tunnel headed for the light.

G: Every day is sunny in Heaven (above the clouds). Fiat lux.

I: But few would say Heaven is “enlightened.”

G: I would. It is enlightened kindness.

#

Out #25: Birthday Celebrations

I: I am 26 years old, but I don’t celebrate my birthday. It is just a number.

G: Call me old-fashioned, but I like to celebrate birthdays with my people in Heaven.

I: Some say time will soon cease to exist and we will all be time travelers.

G: And everyday we honor the birthdays of some saints. But as to time travel, I really can’t say. But in Heaven we are all lovers, not haters like you.

I: In Hell everyday is a giant celebration of holo life.

G: Your celebrations are just plain crazy and out of control and now you want to drive everyone in Heaven, insane.

I: Madness is the future.

G: Can’t you understand that preaching madness, is evil?

#

Out #26: Variety

I: Ah yes, the spice of life. In Heaven there is less variety than Hell or Limbo and don’t tell me you are better lovers.

G: Our mind love is pure and kind and loving. It is true love.

I: But you force people to obey strict laws of behavior. And if they don’t do what you want you deport them to Limbo or Hell.

G: But we live in a world of dreams. Most are satisfied.

I: I say modern Heaven is emotionally and intellectually bankrupt.

G: I think this Heaven is the best thing ever made by the race of man.

I: You are closed-minded and naïve.

G: You are a foul tempter.

#

Out #27: Fashion

I: Fashion is for fools that are pretending to be something they are not. In Hell everyone is beautiful and naked.

G: Civilized holos wear white in Heaven, but in Limbo of course they wear all kinds of fashion. Hellions are little better than savage beasts; talk about animals! Even though you are a semi-enlightened leader, your people in Hell are all debauched and debased.

I: We put more emphasis on the face design in Hell and Limbo. Heavenly faces look dumb, to be honest.

G: You like faces that look evil, not kind.

I: Everyone knows dressing in white is for people who lack imagination. In Hell, people like to show off their beautifully sculpted bodies which are made to suit.

#

Out #28: Fear

I: I am brave and fearless, and my peoples are satisfied with me.

G: I am careful and fear many things such as the Devil.

I: Oh, don’t worry, I’ll seduce you to join us in Hell, sooner or later.

G: I will never sell out to you. If you were to win this bout, I would try to fight you in any way possible.

I: I thought you didn't believe anything was worth fighting for.

G: Of course, one needs to fight the Devil.

I: Heaven needs to be more aggressive, and thoughtful and mad, not cowering in isolation.

G: We aren't cowering. We are just trying to isolate ourselves from the cruel world.

I: The world's not cruel for most. Most in Limbo (78%) say their world is not cruel. And they represent the vast majority of all humankind.

#

Out #29: The Bad

I: We need to channel the bad ones into a more productive course.

G: Bad holos are hopelessly evil.

I: There's always hope.

G: I suppose you would turn Heaven into a mad, evil place.

I: I would certainly like to improve it.

G: You would have us all be your slave.

I: Everyone has and always will be a slave of some kind. Everyone answers to others. But I have partially liberated the slaves of Hell. Haven't you heard?

G: People of Hell are slaves to their own sinful behavior which does no one any good.

#

Out #30: A New Start

I: I want to rule Heaven and turn it into a place of bold experimentation and enterprise. Super computers will guide us, and I will be the true ruler.

G: Putting our lives in the hands of machines is a recipe for disaster.

I: The superior minds will triumph.

G: You sound like you want to get rid of Heaven completely.

I: No, I think you have some imaginative people here. But they need to be promoted to positions of power.

G: You are a typical revolutionary. You seduce the people with high ideals which are really just about power. You are power-crazed.

I: No, I am all about a better world for all. Someone has to take the reigns of power and make a difference.

G: As you say, it is a world of madness. And it is only getting crazier and crazier.

#

I WIN HEAVEN

The vote was not a close one. I was victorious. It seemed people wanted to go with super science and felt they were falling behind here in Heaven. And of course, I let the suicidal die finally in Hell and it had spread to Heaven, 1 year ago. That was 41% of the Heavenly population. The survivors looked to me for inspiration. And 23% of Heaven holos were totally unhappy in Heaven and 38% were somewhat unhappy. I largely changed that.

#

God didn't die he just went to space where I knew he was trying to connive against me. But Hell controlled Space so he had to eat some humble pie.

And another of my first acts was to dramatically increase the holo birth rate and then force all humans to become holos. It was in their best interests, and they thanked me for it.

I was now Emperor of all humanity, but my position was not unassailable, many envied my power.

And I outlawed war and violence and had my MRT spies to back me up.

The spies tested all “new intelligence,” from the super computers, mostly rejecting it.

#

Nightmares in Hell: I dreamt that I was on the rack with an iron maiden coming down on me. It was unforgettable pain. So, when I awoke, I banned all nightmares. Dreams and nightmares all came from the super computers and were very realistic and almost conscious. I wondered who had targeted me and I figured it was someone in Hell.

I kept changing my face and residence, so people didn’t accost me on the “street.”

On one occasion the previous God tried to get into my head, but I had all the latest anti-MRT technology and blocked him out.

Some had been tortured for years and acclaimed my regime as liberating. Some of these were brilliant scientists, even from Heaven. Of course, Heaven claimed that no one had been tortured, but I knew otherwise. They used MRT to punish offenders in Heaven.

People didn’t want to die now and were very careful. Most in Limbo had been reborn many times and I had been reborn in Hell myself. But only once, in a traffic accident that had been deliberate, changing me into a holo. They wanted me on board and away from my beloved humans and our resistance.

I met a man who’d died about 500 times, but he said now that death was possible, he guarded his life carefully.

#

I kept going back to Hell in particular to sharpen them up. I knew many hellions were planning to assassinate me, but when not traveling anonymously, I had tens of thousands of guards. There was no way they’d take me out. I spent time with my lovers and children and had a lot of fun.

Some said I was like a drug trafficker of the past. Living high and encouraging people to take my drugs. My drugs were holo drugs. Some even said that I had charmed the people to sleep and to dream. To become oblivious. But I knew most people could not do really creative things and so it was best to live a life of pleasure, as creative as possible.

In my heavenly dreams, I met a soul mate, who demanded we have children. And so, we had a few and then tired of one another. It was now 2106 and I had 175 children, which was more than almost anyone else.

#

I used the cliché, “God moves in mysterious ways.”

And I kept everyone on their toes.

Then one day I interviewed the most famous actress of Limbo. She unbelievably asked me to pay for her love. I sent her to prison in Hell.

#

I was addicted to holo drugs...

And I wondered if the great computers hadn’t hypnotised me to take control. It seemed they liked me.

But I worried about my legacy. My enemies sought to portray me as a hollow phony. But nothing could be further from the truth. I released a story of how I had fought for the truth.

#

I didn't want people to fight for rank or money. But most people wanted to do exactly that. It was hard to change people.

But I was confident I could change the Worlds.

One of my enemies said there were parallel worlds and mine was an illusion.

Life was getting very complex.

#

And the grand stock market was controlled by just a few. Most believed the economy was roaring. But it was mostly a situation where slaves worked for the powerful.

#

Many wanted to get into my head, but I had anti-MRT technology. It was very expensive, but well worth it.

#

People said, "We were between the Devil and the deep blue sea."

I had to brush up on my demonology. And stop demons from taking control.

The Old God had no computer to match couples and educate the youth, but Limbo and Hell liked the idea of powerful computers. The Old God said he was forward thinking unlike others. The Old God thought one day he'd disappear to space and leave Heaven to go its own way. "All leaders would one day be eliminated," God had said.

#

But the Web was present in all video games and virtual reality and it too was controlled by super computers.

Like cobwebs glittering in the sunlight.

And then there were many adventurous people who teleported at random, never knowing where they'd end up.

#

Many holos didn't take drugs preferring power or sexual pleasure bursts from real living.

#

A poll was out which said 30% were happy in Limbo, 40% were happy in Hell and 50% were happy in Heaven. But I knew many were masochists who claimed to be happy.

And no one spoke in favor of democracy. It had been discredited.

#

And the I, the New Devil had robots create a giant face of the Devil on the Moon, facing Earth. And it was red.

#

Many humans in Hell were killed slowly over a fire and then eaten while still alive. But anyways they all became holos.

I talked with some humans. They all loved drinking and sex and that's why they were still not holos. They had heard good things about the other Worlds and hadn't been too afraid of "death." Until now, when they were really afraid. But I assured them if they died, they would still become a holo.

Old fashioned humans were abundant in a few of the older cities.

Virtual reality created by the most imaginative. Many said these imaginative people were just sitting on the fence between Heaven, Hell and Limbo.

#

LAST HUMANS

In 2106, all remaining human cities were in ruins and all humans had become holos. But 28% of these new converts immediately committed suicide in the Triags (Heaven, Hell and Limbo) they were in.

Previously, all were being experimented on with brain changing drugs. Guinea pigs. With MRT.

The holos all wanted an end to humanity. And new holos had only a vague recollection of the past. History was bunk.

The humans had mostly denounced the “mass extermination,” of humans.

The Yellow “Worm man,” had the best hackers and interrupted the flow of the Triags. He was said to be omniscient and had agents everywhere. But finally, my hackers identified him, and we killed him irrevocably.

But most of the clever humankind/holos were in Heaven or Hell, Limbo was too mediocre for them.

Most humans avoided war and were punished by jail terms if they were lucky.

But many humans just wanted to join Limbo and be an average human.

And they had holo battle pigs to fight on their behalf in the Old Devil’s wars. But, I, the New Devil wasn’t having it.

And different human cities had different specialities. L.A., Shanghai, Cairo and Mumbai made movies, virtual reality and art. Some cities were regimented and had large armies, others relied on nuclear deterrents. But there was always a war between some cities.

TOP 23 TENETS OF THE HUMAN WORLD

1. Holograms are an anathema.
2. Humans must live on and carry the torch for all humanity.
3. The parallel World of Limbo is an illusion, it is not the real Earth.
4. Humans must avoid the suicide madness of the Triags (Heaven, Hell and Limbo) and not be tempted.
5. There is no better pleasure than real romantic love.
6. Humans all fear death now that the New Devil has made irrevocable death a reality, but many are tempted to join the New Devil in Hell as staying human they think is a death wish. Humans must fight the good fight and not give in. Hide if we must.
7. I, the human paramount leader, will be the last to go if we can’t save humanity. I will fight on.
8. We like to think that humans these days are enlightened, but they spent most of their time playing video games in virtual reality and dreaming.
9. We have our best scientists developing anti-holo weapons but we lose every time.
10. If the Triags are so good why did 40% kill themselves when it was legalized last year and over 50% say they are unhappy or sort of unhappy in the latest poll.
11. Humanity lives in harmony with real animals and plants and all humans are vegans.
12. We need more scientists so that we can go to the relative safety of space. We need to increase the birth rate dramatically.

13. Reason should triumph over madness. The Triags must surely realize that we deserve a chance to live as humans on Earth.
14. We need to build more museums as testament to our colorful past.
15. The demise of humanity was not foreseen when the Triags were set up.
16. Many humans are being harassed through MRT by members of the Triags. They are making us miserable.
17. Our movies are better than those of the holograms. The holos lack human instincts and character traits.
18. In the Triags, holos are obsessed with pleasure bursts. They are just debauched sybarites.
19. We humans still have a capitalist society, it is more concrete than the “good deeds” or “bad deeds,” of the Triags.
20. We educate all our people in science and the arts and get them to try and change this World.
21. Perhaps one day the Triags will implode and humanity will make a come back. There is always hope.
22. As humans, we have a drug problem with opiates and so do the Triags. There doesn't seem to be a solution. Many people only care about pleasures of the mind.
23. Five per cent of space population is human, mostly at the Lunar base. Perhaps we can change humans into androids or cyborgs that might be interesting to the Triags.

MY LIFE AS SUPREME EMPEROR

I told her I knew she feared the future, but I told her life would go on all the same. However, with my wise leadership, a golden future will be had by all I said. I told the people I was infallible. And I had no secrets.

I had millions of spies to use MRT and watch the dissidents, but most dissidents had been killed by me and my henchmen. And I had my spies watch one another. And ordinary citizens watched one another and if someone was a radical, we counted on them blowing the whistle for credits. Spies were the best people. But some of them said, I was completely mad, but I told them life had always been crazy with wars and diseases.

Some dissidents whined that I was an evil dictator. I told them absolute power is necessary for the survival of holo people. And the holo people feared irrevocable death, which kept them trying their best to be creative.

They said all I cared about was my own power. And we lived in a police state. But I said police were kept to a minimum and every person was free to pursue happiness.

And every day I had a new child. I was the only one who could afford the \$1 trillion fee. In 2107 I had 1,476 children and nobody else had kids. And I paid for my children to love one another and have children of their own.

The old guard was dying out. And my children were proud to be my progeny on the whole. I told them I was the most brilliant leader by far. And I urged them to go to space. And I spent a lot of time with them. And my kids made a lot of great art such as movies.

A lot of their movies were mostly about sex appeal and good loving. I And the money I spent on children all went back to me. I was the State.

Some of my kids were with my daughters but incest was not a problem as computer projections of your would-be kid were displayed for you on computer. And they could not love a lowly human...

I thought about clones but decided they would threaten my power, so I made all clones illegal.

Anyway, I told the disgruntled populace that they could live on forever if they wanted. Take no risks in virtual reality and be careful with holodrugs, and the they could live on.

Spies had plenty of money for holodrugs and mind sex of the best quality. And could afford the best movies and virtual reality.

In time I grew a larger presence and in 2107 I appeared 30' tall. Everyone else was 6' tall. I was invulnerable and had a forcefield around me for protection. And my face was pure cleverness...

#

But perhaps my greatest challenge was to keep holo people from killing themselves. In 2106 the suicide rate was 18%. Many who died had a broken heart. But some liked to be used. Love was dangerous.

If they weren't with me, they died basically. Mind you we generally go rid of people who we didn't like but the high numbers were disturbing, I wondered if I should have drastically more kids. Many were very upset with the no child law which allowed only me to have kids with my lovers.

I continued to have mind sex with numerous women and if I liked them we would have a holo child.

Many of my children went to space as they were full grown in a year with lots of good memories. I told them space was the future.

In time I gradually became like the Old Devil and continued to multitask as he had. Some said I was everywhere. But I didn't reveal that I had a million people in MRT at any one time.

#

I appeared once a week on TV with my latest message for the people. Typically I was all for progress, but without brain enhancement of the scientists. And I would typically point out who was guilty of crimes and how they were basically punished with death by forcible overdose. In the past these criminals were sent to an especially evil plane of Hell, but no longer.

And demons in Hell were all on a short leash. They all said they weren't free, but I said who says people all deserve to be free. You need to earn it.

#

And I said, I was beyond mind wrestling and that no one could challenge me in my exalted state. Others could still challenge one another, however. Many said they rued electing me leader. But most holos still engaged in mind wrestling in an attempt to move up in rank. There were aristocrats in each of the Triags who has been appointed by me, but they could be replaced by challengers. The top 10% of Triag people were aristocrats and the others fought for mostly lower ranks since the higher your rank the more credits you got. There were 100 ranks. I had appointed the Demon Princes and Demon Generals

and Demon spies in Hell. In Limbo I just appointed the top 10% in my view , mostly spies and in heaven the angels and saints were leaders and also good, imaginative people. And mostly spies.

I was alone ranked 0.

The elite Triags were very well paid, a million dollars a year or more. Most were glad to be of use. I enjoyed Hell above all, for me Heaven was dull.

They typically worked as spies or in movies, virtual reality, video games, terraforming and science etc. All took holodrugs.

But we reserved Hell for sinners and Heaven for angels.

The Old God was still around working in charities for gamblers and wage slaves and such. The former Limbo Empress killed herself and the Old Devil was trapped in a prison of my making.

I told the people that God was chaos and that almost everyone was free in anarchy of the clever.

And I told the people things they didn't want to hear. Some thought I was an asshole and I punished them for their wrong thinking.

And I had agent provocateur spies to stir up trouble with those with wrong thoughts.

And finally one day I declared total war on the demons and I let loose my spies to take them out. The Old Devil's children were the first to go. The Old Devil was hard to kill, even though I had him trapped in most of his manifestations.

With the demise of the demons, life suddenly appeared a whole lot brighter.

Some demons had excelled at science, but anyway were now consolidating our gains and freezing most science.

#

Many wanted to love me and had to go through my secretaries. But I already was acquainted with the vast majority of clever women.

Movie of the New Emperor. Showed different faces of me with different legislation I'd brought. Most of my new legislation was just holo Triags' simple affairs.

#

Another movie about me, was entitled, "The Killer," it portrayed me in the least possible light, and many nascent dissidents came out in support of the film. But it was just a trap to catch would-be dissidents. Better for spies to catch dissidents before they become radicalized.

#

And there was a movie about Armageddon that I had given my blessing to. I wanted to scare holos about the future so they would stay alive and try to improve the world. The movie was cunningly told. In this Armageddon movie using holo clever viruses as the coup d'etat

#

Finally, with so many dying, I decided to retool all holos and change their brains for pleasure only and not to take too many holodrugs. It was a big move but I was a big Emperor.

#

And everyone had their favorite lovers, but you could only visit the same person once a week I decreed; I didn't want people to love others more than the State.

Many lovers signed a contract for up to 8 hours of guaranteed love. I had my spies watch my favorite lovers (who I'd had children with) to make sure they didn't love anyone else.

#

And I was concerned that too many people were dying of overdoses. Many of them didn't want to die. But my hands were tied there was nothing I could do. A lot of the overdoses occurred in whorehouses and gigolo farms. Too much pleasure burnt them out.

#

Also, I'd bolstered the lunar base with 10,000 great holos., including mostly spies. They were teleporting all over space from their base on the moon.

And I had the seas probed and documented. The oceans were filled with freak animals who were non-holos. We often hunted them with our lasers. There was no danger to us holos from the freaks.

We killed off the scientists who'd created these freaks. One by one we caught them.

#

Some felt they lived in a movie and were trapped. But I said we are all in a prison of our own making.

#

I had to personally intervene in a case of a super holo which was illegal. She spoke in mathematical terms and symbols and it was hard to get through to her. Finally, I had her executed; she was too big of a risk. And I said the same is true of mediocre, but ruthless minds.

#

And I told the people not to fear hypnotism, but many revolted against this mind control and all had to be arrested and sent to rehab. But there was hope for them.

Anyway hypnotism was the way of programming the future. People were just like computers, they could be programmed.

But why were people so easily programmed if not programmed by a higher power?

#

There was a fine line between good crazy and bad crazy in all the Triags. I sought good crazy at every step.

#

And some said that supercomputers truly ruled and that all holos were inside them. Just like virtual reality only it was in a computer. It was reality getting confusing.

But we caught those who tried to usurp power illicitly.

#

One of my latest loves said I, "should step up my attacks against demonkind and organize hunts." I told her, "I was getting rid of them very fast and they were doing one another in. "Hell's not what it used to be I told her."

In addition, the goody two shoes were dying off fast as well which was satisfactory.

And Hell got most of the advanced human thinkers to come to Hell.

Also, this latest love told me, "My sex technique was superior. I moved so fast, and thought so quickly." She said. Also I had superior holodrugs to use while loving. Few people had such good drugs.

I had lots of lovers and never ever felt lonely in the Triags. But I knew some holo people were lost and lonely. This modern world was not for everyone.

#

And I had a very powerful (invisible) battery. So I had lots of energy for mind sex, multitasking and teleporting etc.

#

And I sold my holo dreams for trillions and trillions. All the dreams were conscious as holos didn't need to sleep. Many people were curious about me, and I told them about the future I was making.

#

I never got tired of life, not for one moment.

#

And another of my latest loves said, "I was the one who loved her cold heart." I said, "In Hell there are many cold-hearted people. I have an open mind," I said. But she was kind of evil-hearted too, so I dumped her after a while.

#

One of our scientists suggested that one should get pleasure bursts for improving one's mind. But I told her, "That mind improvement was now out of the question, at least for now." And I had my spies watch her carefully with MRT.

I wondered if our greatest geniuses could find ways for us to live better, or had it all been done?

#

I knew a lot about computers and had done the programming for many of them. It took a lot of time, however it was worth it.

#

And I told everyone, "My reign would last a million years or perhaps for eternity." This caused many to be very disconcerted.

#

I spent most of my time in Limbo, but I liked the other Triags too. However everything was now automatic and would run well without me I figured. I was the one who had finished the automaton project.

#

And about this time in late 2107?????? A movie came out about "All that is ugly." It was about how some people are so good looking but in their hearts is only evil and garbage.

#

Furthermore, my spies had just arrested a movie maker who claimed he would build a new world without MRT and spies. We covered it all up and dispatched him. I remarked "It only takes one to sink our whole ship."

#

Then I met a brilliant actress and loved her, but it turned out she just wanted my money. It went viral and everyone was laughing at me. In a rage I had her arrested and executed.

#

Then another time I got isolated from my bodyguards and found myself in a shoot out with a group of demons. I was really scared but my laser was far superior to theirs' and I

had a safety bubble around me and I gunned them all down. I demoted the bodyguards, which was bad as they hated me for the demotion.

Fearing assassination, I made all lasers illegal except for mine. A lot of demons were disgusted and rose in revolt, but I personally gunned them all down using my multitask abilities. Demonkind now all hated me, but they hated each other more and participated in gang wars.

#

And I personally went out of my way to meet a holo woman who sold illicit holodrugs. I told her, "Her drugs were good, but were too good and would end up killing everyone who took them. So she must desist," I told her.

#

And under pressure from the aristocrats of the Triags I let them have a child for just \$10 billion. But only 1 child. My children approved, and most aristocrats had a child.??????????????

#

And I was coming round to the view that the Triags were unnecessary and we should all live in one unified world. But the majority liked the status quo so I decided not to fool with it. Anyway the Triag aristocracies were all my supporters and so I figured I could live with it.

#

And those holo people who remained were all millionaires, but few were billionaires and no one was a zillionaire except for me I was a gazillionaire and in reality had endless credits. But many lower ranks loved me for ending wage slavery in Limbo and in Hell.

Some said I had created Utopia for all.

#

And I forced everyone alive to have holosex at least twice a day in interests of their own sanity. I said holosex is a new type of instinct for holos everywhere and they were designed to love it by the great computers and my hackers, who did my bidding.

#

Some humans who became holos were amazed by the lights of the Triads including the everyday light and enlightened minds as well. Generally speaking holos were all open-minded compared to humans.

#

Most holo people had material possessions such as hologram homes and art. But some had nothing and existed in other holos' cities. Everyone owned credits and most had investments in movie companies, funerary companies, customer service companies, sex companies, drug companies and so on.

#

More and more movies were "action movements," in which the actors and actresses, ad libbed around a general convivial plot. Those with the most creativity and strong philosophy were the best at acting and had the most money, typically \$100 billion in assets for the best. I was busy with other things and didn't act in very many movies but the ones I acted in were always praiseworthy to the acting troupes

#

Many remaining demons fancied themselves to be provocative and avant garde. But mostly they were just evil-minded. They were like bad kids who never grew up. And many in Heaven believed they were the best of people and were righteous.

There was more and more traffic between the Triag worlds. It all fit in with my grand plan of a “Unified Humanity.” But people didn’t want to unify on the whole, so I postponed it.

Some figured we were on the road to perdition, and we were punished for thought crimes. Nothing could be further from the truth. Thoughts were OK provided they didn’t incline towards violence or interfere with my power in any way.

Some spies had dangerous thoughts but everyone was watching everyone, and if guilty of sedition then they were executed.

But it was good to keep people worried about death to keep them in line and desperate to please me (no idle hands).

Original thinkers were still in abundance, most of them made movies... And virtual life seemed like a dream on the silver screen.

There were a lot of movies about me. For example, how I fell in love with my true love. I liked holo women who were bold and daring. Some holo women were obsessed with me and would do anything to get to know me. I usually loved such holo women.

And my youth and my rise to power. There was a large cult following of me. I spent most of my time in holosex. And I had had brain surgery to make me happier.

#

And there were a lot of movies about the rich aristocrats. With their splendid virtual palaces.

And there were movies about the various new Gods, including the Sun Gods, who dwelt in suns. One movie was about a renegade God who threatened to make Sol go supernova and destroy the Earth and every holo in it.

And there were many movies about virtual hunting.

MOVIES AND SOCIETY

Some films were only for aristocrats, and were highly intellectual. But most were for a general audience. Moronic action movies were rare. The vast majority of films were written by aristocrats.

Most films were sci-fi, fantasy, romance or documentaries/biographies. In the movies the audience would get passively in the heads of the actors/actresses. In movies you could not die, but in virtual reality in general, one could die as one played in the plot and libbing. Great actors and actresses brought their friends with them to the movie set and it was great chemistry and ideas.

At this time there was a movie entitled, "Never Love Twice," which was about a woman who never loved the same lover twice or more. It was very controversial, but I resisted pressure to make such a scenario become reality. Personally, I had thousands of lovers who I wanted to see again. However, I didn't have enough time. A recent poll said 59% of holo women wanted to love me. And many of my lovers went public with their story, generally praising me in glowing terms. But some were mad that I had dumped them and were very critical.

And "Families Down," how with this hectic life and no new children, how families were broken up and disappeared. There was no family love.

And there was another film about, "Taste." It was about good taste in lovers, holodrugs, art and so on. Many people said too many in the Triags Worlds lacked tact.

#

For whatever reason original philosophy was rare. Most said it had all been done. But recently there was a movie who compared holograms to werewolves who were beasts in their holo state.

And another film about how people enjoy fighting and will never stop.

Also a film about how holos are still chained to their Old World instincts in truth.

Another one was about how life is like a glass of water, you can drink it all or protect it.

Still another one was about holodrugs. Holograms are like pigs at the trough and gobble all the drugs they can while at the same time being narcissistic creatures.

I particularly liked a movie about daydreaming. It said modern holos were too busy to dream.

Then there were a number of movies about aliens saying for example that holograms were alien creations. Others said holo civilization had progressed so swiftly that aliens

didn't notice us. Still others said they would contact us when we had advanced further. Some even said that aliens had caused the industrial revolution which changed everything. There were various plots involving alien revolutionaries who hated humans for example. And other plots were about how humankind fuck everything up and enjoy discord.

And of course, they made a movie about the World's oldest holo. She was 149 and said she was just as excited about life as she was in her teens. No one could tell she was old though as like most holos, she chose to look young.

Another film was a diatribe against holo humanity which the script writer said was all about power (mind control) and conquest.

Also there was a contemporary film about how the greatest good should be for the best and for the others just plain good.

And another said it was best to visit all 3 of the Triads plus Space to hedge one's bets in case one goes down. It reflected how many people were afraid of oblivion.

They made many movies about me above all. I had to admit I appeared to be a tyrannical jerk to many. And I let them rant and rave about me. Some movies claimed I'd be crucified one way or another by the powers that be.

But some movies about me said I was "beyond corrupt," and was infallible which agreed with me.

And I liked "The Most Beautiful Holo Woman in the World." I had loved her a few times. She had a beautiful personality and a super face (copyrighted). Copyrights were enforced by the spies using MRT. I figured all modern women were attractive even those who tried to look ugly and radical.

"The Future," was a film which said it was a 45% chance of an apocalypse, a 25% chance of conquering deep space, and a 20% chance of the status quo remaining for the foreseeable future. I let this film happen as it scared people from avoiding the status quo.

"Narcissistic Hermetic Holos," was a documentary about how some lived in the middle of nowhere and entertained themselves with their own day dreams.

And there were a lot of horrors in film. Stalking and murder by monsters for example. "Apocalypse" was about a world in which most were dead and survivors were all sick and dying. And everyone only got pain bursts, no pleasure.

"Amusement Park Horror," was about monsters who lurked in the shadows and meant one ill.

"Hallucinations of Demons," about how some psychedelic drugs caused one to see demons and the Devil. Devil was in us all.

"Friends of Mr. Tangiers." This was about a gangster in Hell who sold illicit, dangerous holodrugs. He told his addicts to live for the day and never grow "old in mind." But, the spies got in his head and he disappeared.

And there was the film, "Altered Memory," it was about altering peoples' memory to forget past events and look only to the future. I let this movie out as I considered having people forget all about the past and have a fresh start at life.

Another film was entitled, "Of the Holo Gods/Goddesses," it depicted many holos who thought they were Gods/Goddesses, after all they were immortal. And these holos brought luck to some, bad luck to others. Not everyone was equal in these Worlds. And devout believers offered them credits... To be a God/Goddess you needed holo people to worship you. There were now hundreds of Gods/Goddesses spread around the various

Triags. And many were my children. It was really a matter of taste which Gods/Goddesses you chose to worship, with different types of pleasure bursts in each.

Another great success was, "Materialism" which talked about new holos who would have use for material things. And it talked of strong boosts to the economy. Take alcohol, real sex and neo-opiates. With holo pleasure bursts. It was food for thought.

And "More Power," how I was taking the bull by its horns and changing life forever. I could take more pleasure than anybody else. I was the happiest hologram. I thought it was good, this film.

Also "Blow Out," about a holo who took pleasure to the limit before finally burning out and dying. This subject was on everybody's minds.

And there was a woman who studied me intensely and knew what I wanted. She said you can do what you want with this life. It's all head games.

Also, "Overcoming Fears," in which the stars overcame their fears with hypnosis.

And there was a film about how success had made me crazy. I agreed wholeheartedly with them only I told everyone I was crazy, but my heart was in the right place.

And there was holoporn involving many people all of whom could fly/levitate.

The films in a series, "The Blind," was about a blind director and appealed to the senses other than sight and were quite interesting.

Of course women preferred romances, men liked action movies.

"Space" was about how holos avoided empty space and gravitated towards planets, moons and even lived in the sun. Space was weird, attracting various misfits and oddballs. Many were intrigued by this movie.

"The Inevitable Devil," was about the future in which there were many demons and the Devil still around. Hell was an integral part of humanity, this movie argued. This movie inspired one of my sons to claim he was the "second Devil," but I convinced him to back down from his claim.

And, "Cry Out for Mercy," about those criminals who'd been condemned to death and were begging for mercy. Some said they should be forgiven, others said their crimes were a momentary lapse of reason in this crazy world. It was a documentary. I forgave a few just so I wouldn't look cruel and ruthless and sent them to a rehab world in Heaven, where their thinking was altered with MRT. Some were given punishment worse than death in the ugliest planes of Hell.

There were a number of true crime films.

The "Omniscient Killer," was about a serial killer who was an aristocrat and got away with her crimes for months before we finally apprehended her.

"DNA Rape," about how I took womens' DNA and made kids with them without asking permission. The screenwriter of this was executed.

"The Last Gang," depicted the last gang of demons who sold illicit holodrugs and defrauded people of their credits.

"Sabotage," was about how a certain holo man sabotaged the teleport system and thousands died before he was apprehended.

And there were movies about kidnappings of famous people and illicit and dangerous virtual reality. And poisoned holodrugs. I felt these movies were good as they scared the people and kept them in line.

And “Killer,” about a holo woman who was a famous actress, murdered her lovers. It was a true story and a high profile case. She said “Everybody was dying and the killing will never stop. We executed her publicly.

And “Poison,” about a girl who tried to assassinate me with a laser, but I had a protective invisible bubble around me. And her friends, the demons, couldn’t organize to try and challenge me.

People were all on the move and had few long-lasting friends, and kept changing their looks and identity, so a quiet disappearance of a “criminal” seldom raised eyebrows. We had 2% of the population/year doing crimes and we executed $\frac{3}{4}$ of them. The rest went to Rehab.

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There were also a lot of historical films like Shakespeare and science fiction from the 1950s and 1960s.

I didn’t make any movies, I let others make them for me. Most movies about me were laudable and about my good side. And my children made a lot of movies about me.

Education was basically a computer program and many people availed themselves of the opportunities to learn more. It took weeks to absorb the new education. This occasionally resulted in moving up in the ranks?????. There were a number of movies about special tutors and their theories of holo education.

Those who died as a human rather than coming of their own accord, had a lot of problems absorbing holo education. It made for gripping drama.

“The Benefits of Rehab,” showed how in a true story one woman went to Rehab and was cured of her negative essence.

“Missionaries,” dealt with how we convinced humans holo life was better than human even though 40% of holos committed suicide in 2107???????? Compared with just 15% of humans in that year. Some wanted to return to a material existence, with human machines made of plastic.

“Dancing,” was about those who loved to move their holo bodies. But I said, “Dancing is for fools,” same repetitions over and over again. But my latest loves told me it was beautiful to see all the beautiful bodies moving all around. I said, “It is better to socialize than dance.”

“2033,” was about the classic rock revival of the 2030s. The Old Devil liked this music, and played it a lot in Hell. I liked it too.

“Changing Pleasure Bursts,” was about experimenting with new types of pleasure bursts using different parts of the holobrain. Many thought this film was intriguing and inspirational. If strange.

“MRT Training,” talked about training your brain together with others. One grew as a person as a result. I trained my brain to be imaginative and crazy.

I was originally a white man but now was purple. Only aristocrats could be purple. The film “Purple,” was about the aristocrats who were depicted as unambitious. But of course I wanted it that way.

“Clothes,” argued that holo people should all wear clothes. About half did not, saying they believed in natural beauty.

“Golden,” was about a holo who was hoarding real gold in anticipation of a return to humans by some. This screenwriter was hopelessly out of sync with what was going on, but I let him go. Most holo people laughed at him.

“No credits,” showed a true portrait of a man who lived with out any credits. Everything was automatic and most things were free. For example some holodrugs, some holosex and free teleporting.

Another film was “The Uninvited Guest.” It talked about how most aristocrats were snobs. And many people seemed to think I was a snob. I preferred to be called an elitist

“All Are Evil,” showed how you could get a saint to choose the lesser of two evils and a demon to choose between two good things. It all depended on circumstance.

“Loving Emperor,” was about be and said I introduced myself to women by asking them questions like, “Are you feeling crazy tonight? The film said I pretended to be a mad holo man but was actually quite cold and calculating. I had the screenwriter arrested and he disappeared.

“Where are they now? Was about the former Triag leaders. The Old God in Heaven now worked helping the insane to rehabilitate. And how the Old Devil and all his children had been killed. And the former Limbo Empress who had gone totally insane and now was somewhere in Hell.

But the most popular film of all was, “The Founders,” Was about the two women and one man who founded Heaven, Hell and Limbo in the year ???A.D. Everyone watched this this movie, again and again, as part of their education.

COMPUTER PROGRAMMING

Another film, “The Delicate Line,” was about a fine line between creativity and dissent, love and hate, rich and poor, good and bad, sure and not sure, drugged and not drugged, crazy and not crazy and so on....

Another flick was about how the brain operated like a computer and once was afraid to “press the wrong button,” in your head which could lead to chaos. And the average holo could not understand the world they lived in.

“Suicide Factory,” was about how holos had been mass produced and had no former life as a human and so hadn’t survived the test of time. And the smell of dead holos smelt like burnt electrical wires.

“Old Age,” was about how the average age was now almost 60, with many youths ODing. And many of these older holos were sick and tired of life, and so were reckless with their life.

“Narcissus,” was about a holo who loved himself. And had holosex with himself only.

“Regrets,” was another film about me and how in hindsight I had wished I’d promoted space more and I wished I’d been able to find a way to keep so many billions alive, get them to love life like me. But most people burnt out like an electric light after living life to the full.

I said to the people that computer programming was the way of the future.

I now did a lot of the programming of the holo producing computers. Almost all the children were mine now and I programmed them to succeed but not to have any ambition to overthrow me. I told them it was necessary for me to have absolute power to hold the Worlds together as an enlightened Supreme Emperor.

I planned to increase my children by a factor of 100 every year. I talked with each child several times a year and gave them the best tutors I could find, teaching them to be as imaginative as possible. They were all given their mother's memories and my memories up until I was 20 (I became the New Devil at age 29). But they were encouraged to live for the day and not worry about the past.

In general my children turned out very well. And I appointed most of them to aristocratic positions.

And I now allowed others to have kids if they had \$10 billion, which few had and anyway many people didn't want children in this crazy world.

And 69% of holo women wanted to love me, if only for sheer curiosity.

During mind sex I had better control of my mind than my women did and so I showed them my best side, even though I didn't really have anything to hide.

And 80% of my lovers wanted to love me again, soon. Some were overwhelmed with emotion and couldn't bear to go another round.

Five per cent wanted to kill me so I had to be careful. My bodyguards were alerted with MRT to push on my self-enveloping, impregnable bubble protection. And I never went to sleep with a woman in my virtual bedroom.

I liked younger women as I found the older ones were jaded and bitchy. And as I said I loved my daughters and now had children with them.

And everyone had to fall in love at least twice a year, or face rehab. Some people were desperate for love.

Rehab was a kind of Hell plane that most people didn't want.

I was trying to make this world warm and loving instead of cold and cruel.

But everyone was rich in the Triags. And most were happy with that.

And holo people could teleport anywhere in the solar system almost instantaneously. So many tried out Space.

But I didn't program people to be over imaginative as that would be a challenge to me.

Just my kids were educated to be imaginative. There were esoteric drugs for imagination.

I programmed people to be loving and kind and crazy and lovers of vicarious living. And I gave them programs of me until age 20 with all my memories if they wanted.

However, many said this drove them hopelessly insane. But I had no secrets about my youth.

But despite my best efforts, many people couldn't handle modern society. It was too fast and too complicated for them. And they had too many addictions.

And recently I had been feeling depressed. I had my best spies check me out, but they couldn't find anything, so I just took more holodrugs. I thought I was going to die, but somehow I came out of it. And felt good again. Still I was suspicious as to the cause of my discomfort. After all I wanted to live forever, and I was Omniscient Emperor; all was known to me.

Anything I wanted, I just called out for, such as "clever women," or new "holodrugs." Or "friends," or a play." Or, "the latest art." Or "music."

People petitioned me with art, and sometimes I granted their wishes.

VIDEO GAMES/VIRTUAL REALITY

There was a fine line between movies and virtual reality. Basically movies were mostly passive for the audience and got in the heads of the characters using MRT. Virtual reality was all the audience playing the roles.

Long distance romance was in virtual reality.

VR sex=mind holo sex.

Even the most forlorn enjoyed playing King in the video games. Fantasy worlds...

And everyone wanted to make a game scenario.

Virtual art get signed virtual originals in their holo homes.

Holodrugs went along with the virtual worlds.

I met a lot of lovers virtually, mostly from Hell originally. I liked their dark minds.

My virtual lovers said I was like a hurricane that left them emotionally and physically drained. I loved virtual women who were just holos in virtual reality. Women were still kinder and gentler and still brain read about "feelings."

Subliminal art barrages brainwashed the people.

And I wanted to make virtual reality automatic with the help of programming my computers.

In some virtual reality the players were temporarily turned off until the action began again. This happened in worlds that certain holos loved the best and didn't want to be anywhere else.

I didn't like virtual reality personally, but the masses wanted it so I let it go, it was harmless. But I told them holos were already virtual, no need for a reality inside a reality.

In this year they had a big war in virtual reality, killing 4% of the total populace. Each holo was a wrecking crew full of weapons and defences. Many were excited to go to war. Other virtual reality deaths were 2% of the Worlds' populations. The population was in free fall.

Video sports were popular among 10% of the Worlds' populations. Real sports died out with the humans. Video sports included basketball with 4 nets at the different compass points and 3 teams of five each with 3 balls in play. And virtual ice hockey four on four with no behind the nets in play. And baseball with just two outfielders and soccer with just 7 players on each team, and American football with 7 players aside and so on.

In total in 2108????? 10% died in virtual games and sports.

Action VR was very popular and made into films.

Another film depicted me as a snake in the grass. And the head needed to be chopped off. I was amazed by this blatant film; my spies took care of the screenwriter and the actors and actresses.

Still another film claimed I wasn't good (it was made by one of the saints in heaven). I was just an imposter claiming to legitimately rule Heaven. And when I took over the light went out in Heaven. And no one can play God except for God himself. I told them it was too damn bad and defrocked the saint relegating her to the masses and no longer an aristocrat. I said, "The Old God never cared about his people whereas I was open to petitions." But this former saint had written some new scriptures, forecasting the coming of a great God who was pure goodness. And I said, "There are still a lot of sad people in Heaven; I am working on it."

Many people privately said things like I was just a crazed opportunist. But my spies found them out and eliminated them.

I would brook no dissent.

VIRTUAL REALITY HUNTING: THE OCEANS

Holo people moved around and were surrounded by virtual reality, and everyone enjoyed hunting in the seas. A lot of virtual movies of hunts were made.

The seas were a dumping ground for the varying Worlds. Mostly sea monsters. In 2108????? There were about a billion of these mad creatures. We made some movies about them. Anthropologist holos studied some of them. Super computers produced new monsters. But the real oceans were sterile and dead like the land now that humans were gone.

We would hunt the sea creatures with lasers and take a virtual image of them to hang in our houses along with the art we all had. The monsters were scary and powerful and full of tricks. In 2108????? 3% of the holo population were killed in the virtual oceans. And 10% were killed in virtual reality altogether. The holo monsters got pleasure bursts for

killing holo people. Many holo people hunters thought they were fighting evil and fighting for freedom.

And some of the creatures were made of plastic and had dangerous minds with their own MRT. They had all the advantages of holos but were material beings. Tres dangereux! And there were holo eating clever viruses, that were also dangerous, and typically made their victims even more crazy than they already were.

We made video games of the hunts, but many preferred the reality.

Some of the ocean creatures were very clever, and resembled mermen.

In the year ?????A.D. all the number of new sea creatures totalled 20 billion. sea creatures were in the virtual oceans. We couldn't hunt them fast enough. Some holos from Hell and Limbo built virtual castles on the sea floor. They were like freeholds.

And some of them called themselves "Neptune," and such and were Gods of the Oceans. They mostly lived free of others, unlike in the Triags.

I went on a hunting expedition. I was dressed in a 3 cornered hat and stockings and a petticoat just like the 17th century. We killed a few large ones and then the sea monsters overturned our boat but we still had our eye lasers and we killed a bevy of them and finally were rescued by another boat.

And there were stories about a holo monster a mile in length, who destroyed all holos in its path using electricity. Holos had no material form, but were electric in nature.

Many ocean creatures were supergeniuses and were programmed to destroy other holos, which made for a dangerous hunt.

It was oceans of heartbreak.

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FUTURE BOOKIES, A.D. 2107

Bookies were for betting on everything including war pigs.

All sports, all video games were the domain of the Bookies.

Sometimes bookies offered scandalous long shots. The ultimate gamble.

Everyone seemed to be very knowledgeable in at least one area. 4 million people had at least one world record.

55% of bookies were holo women. The rest were holo men and multisexuals...

Some lived only to gamble.

I bet my true love that she would never find a better man than me. And after a year she paid up.

And I bet and mostly won that I would make it with celebrities.

Many were interested in the future.

50% said the world would be completely destroyed in the next ten years.

85% said the remaining humans would be wiped out, irrevocably in five years.

88% said the computers would take over.

And they bet on musical bands and historical interpretations and so on.
And they bet on Ms. Universe and they bet who would love who.
And they bet on sports and video games.
No one had a job, nothing to do but gamble.
And bet on who would “die.”
The suicide rate was 4.8% per annum on average in the last two years of the Triads.
Most lost their shirt gambling here.
Gladiators with blunt weapons so most survived. But it was a disgrace to lose.
Bet on space chess and other board games.
And they bet on space civilizations, whether or not they’d survive.
And people cheated in the casinos to the point where all casinos went bankrupt.
2% were frauds.
But I made bold predictions, like holokind were going to space 100% more than this year. And my predictions always came true. I was infallible.

#

SOULS IN SPACE

Some opted for the fifth option: Space. Space was cerebral and full of pioneering types. Most followed the law which was enforced by the United Worlds (UW). At least they all had a job and a purpose. They were holos too. But I didn’t rule them at first, but finally I took control of them too. Five per cent of the population in space was human (1 million people) and space was a brand new frontier.

#

There were many types of Utopia in space for the holos. It all depended on the cast of holo characters in virtual reality. Before I, the Grand Emperor, came here it was ruled by Alcar, who some called a “human lover.” But he insisted the humans be given a chance here in space.

#

TOP 23 TENETS FOR SPACE

1. Space is freedom, space is a giant dreamworld.
2. The vast majority of those in space are holos, 5% are now humans.
3. Space is the future.
4. Space is unlimited.
5. Teleportation to deep space is only for holos.
6. The human lunar base is tolerated by holos in space. Apparently holos in space are more open minded than the Triags. But space is difficult for humans.
7. The only reason the Triags now dominate humanity is they have better weapons.
8. Space is largely anarchy.
9. Holos in space balked at the virtual police states of the Triags.
10. Holos in the Triags are hypnotised and brainwashed by the powers that be.
11. There are no aliens in space except for the thousands of freak holos that dwell there.
12. There is so much territory in space but holos had no use for it. The Lunar base was like a Garden of Eden for the humans.

13. The birth rate in space is high for all. It was only in the last five years that space colonization really picked up.
14. Many former Triags live in empty space, that is empty except for them. But they still get their pleasure bursts.
15. The founders of the Triags intended them to go into space and discover other life forms which they could dominate and control, but so far officially there were no real aliens. Some said it was a cover up.
16. I, Alcar, was the de facto leader of space. But I didn't tell people what to do. Just presided over new space cadets.
17. Space was neither good nor evil nor was it neutral. It was a menagerie of different characters, holo and human people who didn't fit in elsewhere.
18. To some extent space was a revival of human instincts even though nearly all were holos. Sexual mind power bursts were garnered every hour by all the space dwelling holos.
19. Holo children in space cost \$14 billion and so most couldn't afford them. Only the most successful (richest) could afford the luxury of offspring in space.
20. I, Alcar, hypnotized all the space cadets to be productive and tenacious.
21. In space we had individual wars with just a few combatants. There was no territory or ideal to fight for.
22. The humans carved up the moon into fiefdoms and each ruled his own freehold. They wanted nothing to do with the holos in space.
23. The humans had built a highly fortified DNA bank which contained the DNA of a million humans. They drew on it for new children.

100 years later, A.D. 2206.

I was still Supreme Emperor and we built beautiful spectral cities on Io and other moons and planets. And nearby solar systems. Earth didn't matter much to us.

MRT Succubi songs enchanted us and urged us on to space.

Sin was uncommon.

After loving all the demonesses and adventuring in all major virtual entertainment, I was tired of it all and wanted better entertainment so indulged in computer generated entertainment.

Real War which resulted in irrevocable deaths between me and some of the Demon Generals. Of course, I won out. But the 45 or so Demon Generals escaped to space and settled on Io, Jupiter's moon, and had formidable weapons and destroyed two Earth fleets sent to fight them. The 9 Demon Princes/Princesses remained loyal to me.

I was the new Devil presiding over the nine circles of Hell. Some said I was not very evil, but I assured everyone I was on the dark side. After all I had dared to kill God and it was well-known that I was mad.

And I spent some of my time developing new age weapons, which could eliminate holo life on Earth.

And I moved some of my women to have dark feelings. I liked tough, strong women. The 5 Demon Princesses were capable of falling in love. But falling in love was the worst form of slavery.

Some said we were just the dream of a super computer and were already dead. But I didn't believe that.

Generally speaking only 20% of hellions now said they were considering dying compared to 25% in Limbo and 30% in Heaven. This was in addition to the approximately 40% who died when it became legal one year ago. Limbo continued to accept everyone. Hell and Heaven required visas.

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1000 years later, A.D.3212.

Finally, holos from Earth spread out to space in a giant diaspora and Earth was largely forgotten. Holos could teleport deep into space almost instantaneously. I was still there as the Grand Emperor of the Milky Way Civilization; all was controlled by me.

However, as Galileo said, "But beyond a host of other stars that escape the unaided sight."

THE END

