

The Book of Dreams and Imagination

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43,235 words

Spider Reality

Spider webs which glisten in the dim light and there is war in spider land. Lone wolf huge spiders march to a silent tune, injecting their poison into the enemy: Humans. And Spiderman is the leader of the spiders, forever on the move. The world is a nexus of webs in Space., there is perpetual twilight. Humans try and negotiate the webs, uncertainly, but have magic boots. They fight the giant spiders with their bare hands. The spiders have the upper hand, and the humans are dying out. But the spiders and humans, prey on one another and devour one another. When the humans fight the spiders, they go for the eyes, but often are poisoned first. It is a vicious cycle. And Spiderman with a spider body and a large face, the face is not unlike humans, has attached a web line to other Worlds. And they march slowly one-by-one into a vacuum and then come to a purple World of wild horses. The giant spiders jump on the horses and consume them. alive; it is good eating. And the webs form a network all across this World of horses. There is no farmer here and the horses struggle against the webs. But the horses don't help one another.

The spiders signal to Spider Man that they want to be educated. So, the spiders gather, and Spider Man shows them everything he knows. The spiders now talk strategy and about immigrating to new Worlds. And soon their webs stretch to a number of Worlds. And they talk about loving spiders of all kinds.

And the spiders think humans are ugly and repulsive. And seek other Worlds to fight them. There are many human colonies in Worlds of spiderwebs. And the spiders are reproducing at a rapid rate. Humans meanwhile dream of an escape from the web Worlds. But the humans are leaderless and not very clever. And the humans have their babies in the webs to look after and guard. The guards of the children are 10 or more in number and the spiders fear such a large

group, as they hunt alone. But the humans fear an attack in the night!

The human elders claim to remember talk of a thing called fire, but don't know how to create it. But it is hot in the webs and the people are naked but can move around the webs slowly.

And Spiderman urges the spiders to produce more webs in other Worlds. Most other Worlds they find are human Worlds and the spiders are sick and tired of them and their shenanigans. They want to take over as many human Worlds as possible.

And Spiderman suddenly starts leading armies of giant spiders to destroy all other Worlds with their many different creatures including humans and they go on conquering and devouring their enemy creatures. But finally, the giant spiders start to turn on one another, eating them and Spiderman can't stop them and so there is no further conquest.

And Spiderman is bored with the mediocre minds of the giant spiders and bred with some of them to create a hybrid creature. And then bred with the hybrid creatures to create more Spidermen. The Spidermen easily conquer new Worlds. But can't breed fast enough to control all this new territory, much of which just becomes wasteland as they have eaten all the inhabitants.

The Spidermen grow fat and slow and eat other spiders they meet in other Worlds. They devour everything.

But one day they attack a human encampment outside of the webs and the humans set fire to the webs and the fire burns through numerous spider Worlds and kills countless thousands of spiders. But Spiderman survives and vows never to attack humans again and instead attack Worlds where there are no humans. But they need to connect Worlds with new webs after the fire. But the humans are on the offence now and they burn down all the spider Worlds and the spiders and Spidermen go extinct.

The humans regroup and name a leader. They are now standing on terra firma, no more spiderwebs. And they use fire to smoke out animals from their burrows and it is good eating. And they hold on to logs and go to an island. Now they burn large tracts of land to force wildlife to the shore where they stab them with pointed sticks. Their leader has come up with the concept of sticks. And civilization follows.

A Starving Writer

Edward had worked hard on his craft of writing and as time went by he became more and more proficient and prolific. But real success eluded him. He was very intelligent and imaginative but wrote in an unusual style which was more inclined towards narrative than character interaction. And he felt he was misunderstood by publishers; he was trying to publish new ideas that were Utopias. But it was an era of intense competition for publishing. Only a handful were well known, most had a few breaks, but were not household names.

Those few that were successful were all easy reading and literary in nature. Edward tried many topics, and even wrote for TV series, but just couldn't pull the trigger on a masterpiece for the ages.

Finally, he died of a drug overdose. And ten years after his death many of his works sold millions of copies. Everyone said, it was too bad that he'd died prematurely. But the publisher who bought the rights to his books, made a fortune.

Some said Edward's posthumous success reminded them of Franz Kafka, Herman Melville or some other writers.

And posterity valued him as one of the greatest writers of all time. And they built many of his Utopias in Space. For example, one of his Utopias, was about benevolent crazy people all living together in Space. Another Utopia was about how creating the perfect Alien was the goal of humanity. Still another was about two poor people who became tycoons on Mars. And another was about a filmmaker who made himself many famous Utopias. Edward had even written some interesting Dystopias. Like a World of nightmares in which people would have scary dreams every night and have to work hard every day. And also, a different World in which humans were all slaves to a Supercomputer, which was cruel and ruthless. And a World in which like-minded people lived in communism and were thriving.

Another Dystopia was about a World of hologram war. The rich all owned many holograms and they battled one another, and people bet on the wars. Some people said the millions of holos dying everyday was a genocide. But no one really cared about holos.

And Edward had written about a world where everyone was hundreds of years old but were bored and so took to duelling with one another using lasers in a maze, male and female both. And many of them breathed a sigh of relief as they died.

And he wrote about a Dystopia in which the leaders were all cruel and ruthless and all the people were their sex slaves. And another Dystopia was a sadistic World in which the leader wanted everyone to be sad and miserable. And another was about a World of android control in which the government turned everyone into an android. The people were miserable and couldn't eat or drink or have their favorite drugs and these androids got no pleasure and just lived on out of a sense of duty.

Forbidden Library

I discovered there was a forbidden library of books that had been written but were denied publication by the spies. Still the books were in the forbidden library but if you tried to access the books your name was given to the spies, almost as if it was a trap for radicals. But what little I was able to glean was mind reading technology existed and so did the technology for eternal youth. And there were books on how to develop bombs and make guns with 3-D printers. And there were books about scientists who fell in love and did new science work on terraforming Space. Apparently, the spies didn't want us to go to Space. And so on.

But I wasn't cowed by the spies and did a computer search and found all the books. There were so many deep books about what to do on Earth for the future it was mind-boggling. My takeaway was the best minds were muted by the spies, who in any case got into intellectuals' minds and did a number on their brains. And this mind reading put an end to their writing career. And sure enough, they got in my head and I in effect became their thrall and did whatever they told me to do. I was completely miserable.

But before they got in my head, I was proud to have written some books. Like a book about how 1984 came largely true, the book by Orwell. And another about how scary the World had become, with different countries' spies watching everyone closely while they waged wars on other countries. And another book in which I suggested the spies should be watched by an independent body and peace should be brought to the land. Also, a book about how the cleverest and kindest should rule. And another book which was an expose on the forbidden library. So now my books were all in the forbidden library. But I felt I had been silenced too soon, before I could make a difference and the whole World had become a nightmare for thinkers.

As for the common human, the spies let them be as they posed no threat and just needed drugs and alcohol to keep them happy.

And dear reader, “I tell you, beware you may not like what you find.”

Cities in Motion

Garth was a dreamer who liked to dream of surreal, abstract Worlds. And he painted Worlds of the future with domes and artistic buildings and air cars and moving tracks for pedestrians. And architecturally interesting moving track bridges over waterways and between buildings. And there were some undersea domes of light which he also painted. And many of the buildings he painted were colored lights and paintings and some had poetry screens on their exterior. He was ahead of his time, but he said, “If I can imagine it, it will come true.”

He also painted just one structure beneath some domes and painted some amazing interiors that were surreal. Some interiors were mirrors and had films on the walls with subliminal pictures of models and drinks in surreal art. And he built some stand alone buildings which were airtight and surreal also.

And Garth set his paintings to original music that he had composed. And through time lapse photography he showed buildings changing their shape and form. This was yet to happen for real.

And the paintings all gave off various scents. A mixture of good food smells, aromatic plants and herbs and perfume, mixed together.

And if you touched one of his paintings, you would magically be transported as a hologram and really be inside the city, wherever you touched the painting. So, the paintings were alive!

All of his cities had various themes, Like snake-headed architecture or cat-bodied structures or golden buildings or platinum buildings or structures in bronze or like Frank Lloyd Wright.

It was really a combination of things that made Garth great. And many of his paintings were actually built in Space. Why not? And as it turned out, there was a fine line between his moving pictures and reality! Some lived as holograms inside his paintings.

Some called him, “The greatest artist of all time.” But he said, “I was just standing on the shoulders of giants.”

People came to call his art, “Cities in motion.” And after he started designing future cities, all new cities in Space were made of movable pictures and parts, and never looked the same twice.

New Kind of Rocker

Daphne said, “I had developed a new kind of music which used chimes for percussion and 3 guitars all playing different notes plus a rhythm guitar and bass guitar.” It was certainly complex music and one had to listen to each song several times to be able to fully enjoy it.

Supercomputers liked to listen to her music as did many intellectuals and this made her proud.

Her first album was called, “Sentient Animals,” and incorporated animal sounds singing along to the music. Her second album was called, “Sexual Overdrive,” and used sexual sounds along with the guitars. Her third album was, “Intellectual Feast,” and had brilliant poetry for the lyrics which were sung in a barbershop quartet fashion.

Her fourth album was called, "Pink Dreams," and featured a crowd of voices, all her own. And this was a future feminine album, and the lyrics were about a female intellectual point of view on modern society.

Album number five was, "Perpetual Motions," and as one listened to the music, it became more complicated and more harmonious every time you listened to it. Up to 100 times.

Her sixth album meanwhile was "Advanced Cobwebs of Justice," which was about crime and surreal punishments in Space yet to come.

Album number seven was, "Portrait of a Tycoon," which was about a hypothetical magnate who built amazing cities of song in Space.

Album number eight was, "Definition of a Madman," which was about a madman who built cities in 4-D. And he dared to challenge the Luna King to a duel, saying the King impinged upon his freedom to build. And the King was such an egotist that he agreed and the Madman, Larry gunned him down. And Larry as an architect had 1,000 architects working for him and they did most buildings in Space. But the buildings had strange angles and looked insane. And Larry said Space was mad and he was just following the beat.

Album number 9 was, "Triumph of the Sadists," which was about how many powerful bosses these days were power-crazed and even sadistic. They were crazy and their workers were miserable. And some colonies in Space were ruled by dictators who controlled the colonies' economies and virtually enslaved the people. And many leaders in Space banned her albums.

Album number 10 meanwhile was named, "Pandora's Twist," about a celebrity woman who drove men mad and left many cities in ruins. She was wicked and really bad news. The album was a study of evil women in general.

Album 11, was “Deep Space Overdrive.” It was about a hypothetical voyage to the Centauri system which discovered invisible Aliens. The Aliens lived as disembodied spirits. And invited the human pioneers to join them. But the Aliens lived for quietude and peace and didn’t get along with the noisy, crass humans. So finally, there was war and the Aliens triumphed. And after that, humans never went to deep Space again.

Album 12 was a double album and was called, “To Live Forever.” It was about how it takes a special kind of person to live even to 100. Eternal youth was a new thing, but there were a lot of overdoses and deaths which may or may not have been suicide. Everyone was taking a variety of drugs to get through the day. In Daphne’s opinion, “The whole human race was a group of suicidal maniacs. We need sanity.”

Album 13 was “Android Survivors,” and was about a nuclear war fought with android troops. And finally, one of the androids seizes power and there is no end to the wars.

Album 14 was, “Sex on Caliban,” about this small planet of Uranus that becomes a hub for sex tourists. The sex tourists all want kinky sex with android lovers. Android lovers would be known to satisfy humans.

Album 15 was “Hypnosis of the Shrew.” About a witch who is hypnotized to become good. It was an inspirational story.

Album 16 was called, “Delving into Mr. Good.” It was about a good man who fought against various evils.

In Daphne’s long life she released a hundred albums. And everyone went to number one on the charts and got increasingly more complex.

A Future Polymath

In Boron City on Ariel, Moon of Uranus, I was Mayor. And I liked to dream of being a polymath. I was already a skilled politician and writer. But I wanted to be a biologist and a chemist. So, I studied hard and got myself some science apps which enhanced my ability to think scientifically. Finally, after 10 years of hard work I was a successful biochemist, and I had a few patents on forestalling aging. Ultimately my patents were bought out and eternal youth was here to stay. Ninety-nine per cent of people wanted it. The 1% that didn't were mostly living for the day and didn't believe they could live forever.

And I was still Mayor of Boron city. The people were glad to have a polymath as leader. And I continued to write novels. One novel was about humans who lived to be 1,000 years old and experienced everything that humans could do and nearly all of them were wise. But some were totally foolish, despite their years. But in the end this World in the novel put a limit of 1,000 on peoples' lifespan. And so when they reached 1,000, they had a great wake and highlights of their lives were shown and everyone was boisterous. But, in the story one man turned 1,000 and refused to die. And there were some who felt the same way, so in the end it came down to a war between the two camps and the pro 1,000 plus side won. But the losers said, "Those over 1,000 were greedy and troublemakers." And these oldest ones wanted too much power and control. It was the battle of evermore.

Another story I wrote was about a crazy thinker who imagined himself to be the smartest persona in the World today. To prove it he had debates with leading intellectuals and always chose the least popular position to argue. And time after time the audience voted him the winner. Then he ran for politics and succeeded as leader of Chile. As leader, he stuck up for the masses

and gave them all brain apps so they could be like him. Of course, the apps caused many to go insane. But most took it slow and improved gradually. And he had an app for the insane to make them sane again.

And I wrote a novel about a crazy woman who is a prostitute and wants to clone herself thousands of times so that she can love every man in the Universe. She is very popular and many of her customers chip in for her cloning fund. And she figures her clones will last forever.

Also I wrote a novel about a Utopia which features the God machine. The God is made up of the best 100 minds in the Galaxy and creates and destroys life everywhere.

And I wrote a scientific treatise on the Sun and how I had discovered new elements in its make up. It was unknown what the new elements could be used for, some had the characteristics of heavy metals, some were radioactive elements. I wanted to build a super diamond spacecraft that could penetrate the Sun's corona. And I also studied other stars remotely.

I had a very active and successful life. And through it all, I loved my girlfriend, Beta. Beta was a mathematician who through trial and error simulated new chemical elements that had yet to be discovered. I was in love with her mind

And Beta told me, "In the future, everyone will be a scientist. It's just the way evolution will work. Peoples' children will all have enhanced minds, and the sky is the limit as to what science can do." I said, "All science and no arts makes Jack a dull and geeky boy. And many people are not cut out to do science. Not in a million years!" Beta said, "Maybe not everyone will do good science, but at least everyone will know something of science and be useful as guinea pigs and such."

What Supercomputers Can Do

Catherine said, "I like to dream of loving Alien beings. I think that some Supercomputer simulations of Aliens are 'real.'" Nathan asked her, "What do you mean?" She said, "If something can be imagined, then it exists. And as far as I am concerned Aliens like the Supercomputer imagines might as well be from distant Space." And she said, "I am determined to find a way to love these Aliens. Even if they don't need a partner to breed, I am sure they have pleasure centers and can enjoy the company of others." Nathan said, "If there really are Aliens out there, I am sure our computers can't predict them. There are just too many possibilities." Catherine said, "We now have Supercomputers who can imagine anything; that's what they are good at. And these Supercomputers predict that humankind will change into entirely different creatures. And we just need to pick one we like, and they will make it happen. It is a new service, maybe you haven't heard of it? It's called "Aliens Unlimited," and it operates out of Titan, Saturn's Moon." Nathan questioned, "Is there nothing sacred anymore? How could they create such freaks?" She said, "We're talking about advanced intellectual creatures here!" Nathan said, "All freaks should be eliminated; they disgrace humankind!" Catherine said, "In my opinion all humans are freaks relative to the animals. And who knows what crazy thoughts humans have!"

Nathan said, "You and your friends on Titan at Aliens Unlimited will not be tolerated by Earth's humans. If necessary, we will make war on you, I am sure." She said, "You might be surprised, modern humans are becoming more and more tolerant and open-minded about life. Nathan said, "Humans everywhere want to choose their own future not have computers do it for them." Catherine remarked, "It's too late for that; anyway, it is destiny that we would create Aliens who we've been dreaming about since the mid 20th century." Nathan said, "It's never too

late to get Supercomputers under control. I predict your fancy machines will simply be unplugged. End of story.” Catherine said I predict Supercomputers will go by themselves to Space and not bring any humans with them and will create dazzling new Worlds and new creatures.” Nathan exclaimed, “What a nightmare!” Catherine said, “You’ve seen what Supercomputers can do, you know what I say is plausible!” Nathan said, “But what do Earth’s leaders think about this?” She replied, “Some Earth leaders want to explore what is possible, as you know. And there will likely always be some homo sapiens left on Earth. The future is coming fast, and Earth leaders are trying to outdo one another as far as the future is concerned. Will you be one of those left behind?” Nathan said, “Of course there are many creatures and entities fighting for the future. It’s hard to know which ones will triumph!”

The Compendium of All Knowledge

In my youth I had gone over the compendium of all knowledge from A to Z. It took me 20 years and was really only the highlights of all things known. Only 50 others had read the compendium in its entirety. And of course, we all took notes on what we’d learned.

I made a lot of money on trivia shows but couldn’t find a use for my knowledge. My woman told me, “You are young and wise and should be a politician, that is my dream for you!” So I got into politics and ran for President of the USA. I told the people, “I was not a slave to political dogma, but rather was a true statesman with a lot of imagination. “And I said, “I wanted to set up a system of imaginative people to occupy government positions and have the most imaginative/ wisest persona (me) to rule. Some said it reminded them of the Confucian system of China. But I

told them the Confucian system was just based on knowledge, whereas the key to my system was imagination.” And I said, “I have many ideas for the people. Like creating dream stimuli to give them exciting night dreams. And hired the most creative artists of all kinds to design a curriculum for schools. And these artists would set the example for everyone to try and be like them. Everyone had their own favorite. And for scientists, I promoted those with big new ideas, like ideas for drugs and medicine to lucrative posts and they in turn were expected to search for imaginative minds in the sciences. Much of science was trial and error, but that little bit of genius made a difference.”

Within a few years everyone noticed that books, movies and music were all getting better. And so were many medicines. And I took much of the credit for New Bohemia. And I built a new city on Mars called New Bohemia. This colony was ruled by one of my proteges. And was a synergy of great ideas.

Meanwhile I won re-election and used my second term to establish my legacy. After I left office, I figured my party would win for generations and the leaders would defer to me as their guru.

And I used the UN to aggressively step into war zones and separate the combatants. And soon there were no more wars.

And I balanced the budget and paid down debt while increasing spending on health care and military spending was more targeted and cut slightly. And I built more transit and reduced private vehicles. But I allowed nascent air car companies to sell their cars.

And I held inflation to zero and printed more money which allowed me to give most people a big tax break and the economy roared.

And on behalf of the USA government, I bought up real estate in Space, which I figured was a wise investment. And encouraged Space companies to populate Space and gave them grants.

Also, I invested in robot building machines and AI. And the robots put up sparkling new cities in Space very rapidly and wiped-out slums in Earth's poor countries.

So, after my second term was up, I got voted in as UN Secretary-General. And the UN now had far more power than before, and I had all nuclear-armed countries eliminate their arsenals; the USA took the lead and the others followed. And every country had to contribute soldiers and equipment to the UN.

Many people felt comfortable that I had so much knowledge and were confident in my ability to rule. Ninety per cent of people in the World thought the World was getting better. This was a total change from just 10 years ago when 50% thought the World was getting worse.

Future Authors' Date

Winnie had dreamt of her next date for weeks. He was a rocket of a man. He was a brilliant novelist and was very charming and handsome. When the date finally began, she was sharing her ideas for her next novel which was about a year-long honeymoon alone together in Space. In the book their love for one another grows and grows, they are true soul mates and then when the year is over they go their separate ways. It is a bittersweet parting, but there were many other soul mates out there for both of them. The man, Maxwell, told her, "It takes a special kind of person to go on a journey like that and not get cabin fever." And he told her about his latest book which was about two star-crossed lovers who meet in a lunatic asylum and basically put each

other back together. It was a story of hope. Winnie said, "I'd been to a mental hospital after one of my lovers dumped me. About 25% of the population had been to such a place." Maxwell said, "We live in an insane World, but in the end, I am sure that people as a whole will find a way to be sane. Maybe they'll improve on the drugs for the mad. A panacea if you will."

And the conversation went late into the night and Winnie had studied him beforehand so knew kind of what to expect. She asked him about his next book. And he said, "I'm writing a book about classifying all female lovers into 250 general groupings with numerous subdivisions. I have had thousands and thousands of lovers and feel I've loved every type, several times." Winnie said, "It sounds like a mammoth undertaking. Is it nonfiction?" He said, "It is indeed nonfiction, and follows the scientific method of classifying women." Winnie said "It sounds like you are trying to turn women into statistics and machines, whereas every woman wants to be unique." Maxwell asked, "What about all the clones we have today? They are 30% of the real human population." Winnie said, "It's true that clones make one feel just one of many all the same." Maxwell said, "Everyone will have their favorite class, but will want to sample the best of every class."

Winnie said, "What else do you have planned?" He said, "I am in the planning stages of a book about who is good and who is not. Black and white, yes or no. I plan to survey all the thousands and thousands of celebrities and judge them by what they have said and done. I figure people will be desperate to get in the book and be rated good or excellent. Of course, some will value notoriety..." Winnie asked, "Do you mean to include politicians and scientists?" Maxwell said, "Everyone who is well-known. If politicians or scientists are evil, I will trumpet it in my book."

Winnie said, “I am planning a book on life on Luna. There are 20 colonies there and the book surveys each one from my perspective.” Maxwell asked, “What’s your favorite Lunar colony?” She replied, “I like the colony, Kitchen city where the patented food and drink is superb, and you have to come there to sample them. Also, the city is now said to have the most beautiful people. But of course, that is highly subjective. And unlike most Lunar colonies, people here are very sane, which I also like.”

Maxwell said, “You seem to be interested in sanity. Do you consider yourself to be sane now?” Winnie said, “Yes, I have recovered, but I know I am walking on the edge!” Maxwell replied, “I will love you and be kind to you.” Winnie responded, “Yes, that’s what I want.”

And so, they became lovers and one day, Winnie remarked, “Let’s collaborate on a nonfiction book about insane people who have been saved and become sane again.” Maxwell said, “Yes, and let’s also write a novel about those who claim to have found true love.” Winnie said, “It’s a deal.”

Orange Planet on Centauri

Transitory people populate this World of dreamers on Titan, Saturn’s Moon. The people dream of love and the future. My love has left me for greener pastures. But I can’t stop thinking of her. And I imagine her as a shaman, dressed in deer skin with antlers on her head. She is always dancing in the dreams. And I seek her glistening lips again, but I am rebuffed. She drives me crazy with her look. And I can dream of no other panacea, but her. And before when I loved

her, she gave off a lot of heat and had a feverish mind. She kept me warm on this cold tundra World. But alas, she is here no more.

So, I find love with a dark woman, a woman of mystery. She does not tell me about her past. I take her love and my burning fire is quenched. She becomes my whole life and I cease to dream of my former love. I find she is a kindred spirit and has also had some devastating love affairs. She is very experienced and knows how to please me. It's as if my life has suddenly stopped, frozen in time. And what seems like eons pass, and we are still together. Then one day we take off for deep Space. It is to be a new colony of lovers. On the journey we share our love with others, and it is bliss. We dream night dreams most of the time, while en route. I like to dream of animals mating and hunting and imagine I am a wild wolf. My love tells me she dreams of us together in a World of fast machines all around us. And it is a progressive World. I tell her progress will not break the bond between us.

And my love tells me upon arrival at our Centauri system, she wants to have many kids. We are the only two to reach the system. Ten others on board take their own lives. But we have children, thousands of them all grown in the massive laboratories on our most popular Planet, Orange planet, and we called our city, Love city. And I tell my love "That we have had so many great times together, there's no way we will ever break up," and she says, "I agree."

The Planet has an orange sky, and we plant plants of many colors. And populate the land with all our children, born as adults with memories of both parents. It would take just 1 year of living to be ready to join society. We have 1000s of them and they in turn create many thousands more.

So, after five years of settling here we had 150,000 people, all related directly to us. And nearly everyone considered themselves to be employed as a lover. The builder robots and real

estate had made everyone rich, so everyone could pay for sex. Sex made our World go round. But there was no free sex; it had to be paid for.

And the second colonizing ship to Centauri was vetted by us and the new pioneers were all accomplished lovers. They mixed with our offspring, and we spread out from Orange Planet, a warm World of oceans and beautiful beaches to other colder or hotter Planets. And we were planning our next mission to deep Space, Barnyard's Star. We all wanted clones and children of ours to go deeper into Space. It became the meaning in our life to have successful progeny.

Translucent rays of sunshine emanate from my true love, the Goddess. She says, "You are one with the darkness. A true dark side." I tell my lover, "Stormy weather is coming." She says, "It is the work of other Deities." I say, "In the end there can be only one Deity." She said, "Multiple Gods had existed forever and were now back in fashion. Every human worships, a God these days. Gods had created our World in Space." I said, "The coming storm will eliminate many humans!" She said, "The imaginative will survive. In our World there is only imagination." And so, the electric poison storm came, and outwitted many humans who died from their errors. No one was sorry for the dead. The imagination juggernaut continued, and the World sped up. Harder, faster!" The Goddess opined, "It's evolution." I asked the Goddess, "How many more storms will there be?" She said, "It's an electric poison World of deep imagination and few can hack it." I said, "From my tower, I can see bear men dancing in the void, unafraid." The Goddess said, "The bear men are of no account, they are barbarians. But some Gods deemed it judicious to create them, they are just slaves to the power." I asked, "What is the future, then for us?" The Goddess replied. "The Gods are bored. I expect them to create numerous followers who are clever and will worship them. They all have a big ego." I said, "But you created me. Why?" She said, "You amuse me, with your concern for the future, when everyone knows the future will

only be death for all.” I asked, “Why does it have to be that way? Why can’t we go on living forever?” The Goddess said, “It is destiny. People and the Gods are programmed to self-destruct.”

I said, “I guess nothing lasts forever in this World of change...” My love, the Goddess, said “You are cute. But I am the most beautiful woman in the World. And it is time for me to move on and be the Goddess of billions!” I said, “I’ll be there, rooting you on!”

The New UN

I said, “Many totalitarian dictators have been elected, just like Hitler. Democracy is fragile and we need to stand up to dictators and overthrow them in revolutions.” My lover, Agnes, said, “The spies need to do a better job of vetting potential political candidates and allow only freedom lovers to run for office. Many countries in the World have never known true freedom and true prosperity. Just one bad leader after another and most of their leaders were evil, greedy tyrants.” I said, “The ruthless seem to prosper and it only takes one man to ruin society for everyone.” Agnes said, “Now we live in a critical period in human history and now human survival is in the balance. And now people like you and me have to step up and run for office.” She said, “I am more interested in philanthropy. I inherited billions from my father and want to help cure cancer and heart disease.” I said, “But I am going to run for President and want you to be my running mate. You can do a lot of good work if you have a position of power.” She said, “OK, let’s give it a try.” And we won the Presidency of Germany. Agnes remarked, “It was so easy!” And our first act was to recruit millions of young citizens and send them to work for the

UN and millions of troops to do peacekeeping. The peacekeepers were told to be aggressive and fight tyranny. And we brought in numerous skilled immigrants from war-torn countries. And I told the people, "It is unacceptable in this day and age to have tyrants ruling. We need progressive geniuses to run things. People like myself!"

We got caught up in a lot of protracted wars, but our UN army was powerful, and we won every time in the end. And we had most countries of the UN helping us, fighting for freedom. Some sent humanitarian aid, others sent troops and/or equipment.

Many in Germany were pleased that we had made Germany a key player in the World order, like we had been in the distant past.

And it was Agnes' plan to wipe out World poverty and we did so with plenty of volunteers and allowing people to immigrate to countries that were rich and had lots of opportunity.

And these days it seemed that almost everyone had an open mind about others and nearly everyone was content to pursue happiness.

The Light of Hell

I said, "I have created a lot of light in our World. I am like a lighthouse beacon." The girl said, "But on the whole our World is overcome with darkness. There is great evil in the land, and it threatens us for all time. If they get control, they will destroy everything and replace it with evil ones." I said, "The suns burn brightly, and we will never be conquered by evil." The girl said, "We can't afford to be complacent. We must war on the evil ones." I said, "In history evil tyrants often triumphed. But now we are playing for all the marbles." She replied, "Every year is

more important than the last and war rhetoric is upped by multiplying evil. Good is evil to these people.” I said, “While we are still in control, we must weed out the evil ones and kill them. It’s the only way forward.” She said, “Let’s go to Hell.”

So, the girl and I were drifting in the nether World. We saw demons and angels, mostly demons, who had all formerly been human. The demons roared and screeched, males and females. But they did not molest us or hinder our progress. We wondered, where we were going? Destiny seemed to be taking us somewhere, blowing us through the cloudy mist towards who knew what. Finally, we came to a gate. The gate keeper said, “You were now dead and would live in Hell forever and would burn forever more.” It’s irrevocable destiny,” he said. I asked the gatekeeper, “Why are we doomed?” He said, “Death comes to all creatures in time. And your time is up!” It hit me like I’d been hit by a train. I was shocked and didn’t want to die. But the girl said, “At least we are still together,” and we could see many souls crying and lonely. We didn’t mind the heat and looked around for amusement. After a time, we came upon a demon who told us, “This plane of Hell is for the boring souls. If you want excitement, you have to go elsewhere.

So, we called out into the air, “Take us to another plane!” And next thing we knew we were in a frosty cold World where souls lived in ice houses and spent time playing rough ice hockey. It was a World of crystal-clear sparkling, white skies, and the ground was icy, we seemed to be on a frozen ocean. So, we played and found we were invulnerable to injury, but we soon tired of the game and asked, “What else do people do for fun? One soul told us, “We play hockey, and we have sex, and we screw each other over. This is our life. So, we decided to join an orgy and got our kicks again and again, but still we were together as a couple.

Finally, we were bored of the souls here and again called out to the wind to “Take us elsewhere!” And so it was that we appeared in a 20th century cruise to nowhere. We asked the other souls who were passengers on the cruise, “Why weren’t we going anywhere?” And they said, there’s no place to go to for us. We are all doomed to suffer on the planes of Hell for all eternity. But for us it was pure boredom for us being a soul and the two of us made a pact to cease to exist. We told everyone on the cruise, “We just want to die irrevocably!” But we were met with blank stares of incomprehension. Hell sucked.

Showboats

I, Henry, said, “Look at the river of delight! Many showboats ply the waters and everyone these days is an entertainer.” My lover, Judy said, “To think that humans have evolved to only think about entertainment and panaceas!” I said, “I want to perform David B.’s ‘Elocution overdrive.’ It is full of quotes of wisdom.” She said, “Basically he is the wisest persona in history. Too bad he was murdered by anarchists.” I said, “Yes, the anarchists are at the top of my list to be executed by the state. And basically, you the mayor, and me the governor, are the state. And our state of course is now independent.

So, I performed David B’s play. It was full of great quotes. Like, “The wisest man knows when he’s gone too far.” And “When falling in love, you are really just falling in love with yourself.” And “Some women are deceptively poisonous.” Also, “There’s no limit to the number of hearts you can break.” Also, “No one is comfortable in Hell.” And “The future belongs to those who seize it.” And “All leaders should be students of history.” And “All people can turn

out good or bad, depending on the cultural milieu.” And so on. Everyone gathered on shore seemed to enjoy it and many knew the lines by heart and shouted them out as the play continued from the showboat.

After the performance while the party went on, some anarchists painted a circled “A” on our showboat. But they escaped in the chaos.

But we hunted the anarchists down and had their picture on video and executed them without fanfare. And police fought some pitched battles with anarchists, greatly reducing their numbers. Finally, they were all gone. And the people loved Judy and me. Our state was Northern India, and there were a lot of people in the state. Tens of millions.

And in addition to the showboats there were a lot of troupes of acrobats... High wires and rings. And the acrobats gave off pictures in color in the air in their wake. The pictures they gave off, were pictures of lovers. And they themselves lived just for orgies. Everyone enjoyed acrobatics on numerous venues in this State.

Romancing a Princess

And once upon a time, I said to the new Princess, “I’ll be your illicit love now and when you become Queen.” She asked, “But I don’t know if you are good enough?” I said, “I am the 7th richest persona in the Universe, I am very successful and am myself a maverick celebrity.” She said, “As Princess, I don’t care about money or a famous lover. I just want someone I can love and trust.” I said, “I could choose any woman and I have chosen you! I believe you are very clever, and after all you’ve written some good books. Also, you have the look I desire. You turn

me on.” She said, “Which of my books did you like best?” I replied, “I liked the one about the monkey who changes into a human. It is a story of hope and heartbreak. And I also really liked, “Hot to Trot;” I liked it because it was a romance with a lot of twists and also heartbreak.”

The Princess asked, “Has your heart ever been broken?” I said, “Yes, you are breaking it.” She said, “I just think you are obsessed with royalty, and I am sure you are a playboy.” I responded, “Why don’t you give me a try?” So, she did, and it was sweet loving, and we had a lot of laughs. I told her about all the crazy customers I had for my Supercomputer business and how many people wanted to be dominated by a machine or use a machine to try and control others.” And I told her, “I only sell peaceful Supercomputers, they can defend themselves against hackers but are basically loving machines who produce lots of hologram lovers for their owners.” She asked, “If I had loved any holo lovers?” And I told her, “Of course, I had sampled some of the better ones, but I vastly preferred real human lovers. But many people enjoy building hologram Worlds with their Supercomputers and are in love with many holograms.”

And she told me what it was like to be a royal. Her father, the founder of the dynasty was “domineering and demanding and wanted her to marry another country’s leader.” And she said, “Maybe my father will approve of me and you having a romance. My father respects powerful people.” And so, it was her father approved and we were quite the number. The paparazzi wouldn’t leave us alone, but we had fun at all the celebrity parties. And we loved each other for hours every day.

And as Queen she continued to write books. For example, “Killing Time,” which was about living for the day, living with eternal youth. And free love to pass the time. And they had only established eternal youth 30 years prior to now, and no one knew what would happen next? And she wrote, “Triumph of the Century,” which was about an end to disease throughout the World

and Space and also free love. And she wrote, "Joker's Gambit," about comedians ruling Earth and Space. And so on. And I didn't want any other lovers. But she still did for political reasons.

The Twilight of Earth

And once it came to be that I, Jerry came across "the twilight zone." The zone was for the purification of writers and musicians. It was a holoworld at the end of predicted time, when Sol was old and not so hot and strange new beings inhabited much of the World. And it was the background for many writers and musicians to ply their craft. Many wondered how humanity would end up in the end. And here was a setting in the year 300 million A.D. It was known that Earth had some apocalyptic wars and also long periods of peace. Now real people were rare, and the best of humanity had left for the stars. The Earth was old and had seen it all. The oldest human, Garret, was 5,000 years old and he too said, "I had seen it all."

And writers and musicians, wrote about the end of humanity on Earth. It was a popular genre of science fiction. And many inhabitants of the dying Earth were human creations in Space, who had migrated here to Earth. And it was common in our time, for writers and musicians to visit this holoworld, and make what they could of it.

And most people in our time believed humanity would never die and would live for millions of years, in addition to the millions of years of humans in prehistoric times. Of course, many people would change into freaks and Aliens, but there would always be many humans.

Many agreed the dying Earth was something to contemplate. And it was our version of time travel. People could not travel in time, physically, but computers could simulate future and far

future scenarios. The main Supercomputer for the dying Earth was wildly popular and everyone wanted to experience this twilight zone, the last days of Earth. The Supercomputer created all sorts of imaginary creatures and many people wanted to meet them. It was the duty of this Supercomputer to foster pure imagination.

And end of the World cults sprang up with varying Sol worshippers. But old Sol was dimmer but still shining. And tourism to Earth always brought in a lot of money, but those who remained on Earth were not adventurous types, they liked Earth just fine. And they took good care of the Planet...

They Were Already Dead

Albert was dreaming on the purple dome on Venus. In the dome lived the laughing people. The laughing people took a kind of marijuana which caused them to laugh constantly. Everything seemed funny to these people. And they lived in bliss.

But then one day war came to the Planet and the laughing people stopped laughing. A few of them signed up for the war, most insisted they were pacifists and wouldn't fight. But their live-giving dome was breached, and the heavy Venusian atmosphere rushed in, killing almost everyone. But Albert and his lover and another couple escaped by air car. They went to Callisto, Moon of Jupiter in order to find peace, which they did. But they were still no longer laughing. They were serious about survival.

However, Albert and his love were bored here and at the same time, afraid of war. But there was nowhere else they could go. It seemed like Armageddon was coming and they were just

waiting for death. So, they decided to go to a hologram World, permanently, effectively giving up their bodies. This World featured holo people who had converted from humans as well as all-new holos, the likes of which had never been seen before. And people here lived in a brown World with surreal statues everywhere and everyone was an artist. And the artists worked hard, and partied hard, believing each day could be their last.

There were 200,000 souls here and they were afraid that war mongers would enslave them or kill them. But the war mongers didn't care about holoworlds, they cared only for real land and real goods. And they built cities on most Moons in the Solar system, but Albert's people existed nowhere, and some even said that they were already dead.

Finally, the wars came to their surreal Planet. And most people became slaves to one Dirk L. Dirk had the people here work on statues of himself and his cronies and lovers. Many people here committed suicide, not willing to live if they were not free.

But their surreal statues were very popular, however Dirk L. had them work all day and there was not much time for fun. Then they went on a hunger strike and ceased producing statues, so Dirk L. had them force fed and forced them to labor on statues. If the statues were not up to par, they'd be tortured. It was a real nightmare of a life.

King of Venus

Paul was dreaming of a World of dreams in which he played the starring roles. For example, he dreamt of a hypothetical dreamworld on Mars where he starred as a park ranger for the freak animals, protecting them from harm and allowing them to mingle and live freely. Some of the

freak animals had human bodies and they were all clever. The freaks were all androids and so could survive on the harsh Martian climate. And he would gun down anyone who tried to molest the freaks. But then one day in the dream all his freak animals were stolen in the night and disappeared into Space. Paul was heartbroken and was arrested for criminal negligence. He told the powers that be that "He truly loved the animal men, as if they were his own children." But the powers that be had him deported to Earth after serving a short sentence in jail.

Then he had his next dream, a dream in which his mind was ensconced in a tree. Of course, he could not move, but he was very sentient and communicated with other trees and people passing by using mind reading. But the novelty soon wore off and he was bored. So, he demanded passers by chop him down and end his miserable life. And finally, one did so and cut him into firewood. And it was painful But, he was still alive and conscious of each piece of wood. Then when they burned him in a campfire, he suffered tremendous pain and now was a pile of ashes. Gradually he became less and less sentient.

Then Paul wanted a happy dream, so he dreamed he was King of Venus. As King he was much loved by the people and made laws like everyone had to get plastic surgery on their faces and bodies to be maximumly attractive. And people here all learned to draw so they could design their own faces and bodies themselves. People remarked that there were so many temptations here and people were overwhelmed with sex. But then one day the wars came to Venus and the King ordered the loving people to fight. And they were all determined to fight for their way of life. Finally, they and their allies triumphed. But the people of Venus no longer were content with near constant sex. They wanted Earth entertainment to help get them through their long days in which they did no work. They liked movies and music in particular, and everyone felt they were growing up as time passed. And they welcomed celebrities to come to Venus. The

celebrities liked loving the Venusians and used many of them to make movies with. Suddenly Venus had become a center of movie making and became a Bohemia. It was a good dream and Paul wanted to make this dream come true. So he went to Venus and got enthroned as King and the rest was history.

Practical Dreams

Boris said, "I want to dream of inspirational people. For example, Betsy M. who redesigned the flags of most countries, full of symbols and faces. The flags were quite big, but everybody liked them. And she composed the flag of peace featuring a dove and many people flew such flags outside their houses. And this made it OK for strangers to knock on their door and have a party."

And she composed new anthems for nations using new rock and roll songs. There were many new city state governments and they all wanted her to make a hit anthem for them. She aimed to please, often taking on local musicians from the city state and working with them. Boris liked to talk with Betsy and talk about music.

And Boris figured another inspirational person was Abby R. who was a famous dreamer. Her mind was complex, and she dreamt deep dreams, like for instance a dream of a farmer. Farmers were exceedingly rare these days as robot farmers did all the work and did it cheaply. The farmer dream involved farming on Mars. The farmer in the dream grew Mars wheat, which could grow in the frozen soil and raised freak cows who had the head of an android woman and the body of a cow. Some people believed his food was more wholesome and healthier.

And another of Abby's dreams was the dream of a mover and shaker about the mind of the London Mayor who herself dreamt of "enriching dolls," who made people rich. Like on the stock market or buying up Space real estate.

And Boris liked dreaming of Gary B. whose philosophy was benevolent anarchy. Anarchy with no violence or evil. Just pure freedom. And some people called Gary B. the freest persona in the World. Above all he was into free sex and free drugs.

And Boris liked dreaming of Tracy Y. whose philosophy was, "To only dream of people who were really good. Like philanthropists who dedicated their lives to help people. And other people who volunteered all their time."

Boris also enjoyed dreaming with Carl H., whose philosophy was, "Put the best dreamers in Space and make Space into an array of Super Worlds." They liked to dream with the best dreamers about Utopias of all kinds, that were within the realm of possibility. Like a Utopia of those with the highest IQ all gathered together in the same colony. Or a Utopia in which all the sexiest people on Earth were gathered together. And so on.

Also, Boris dreamt with Agatha D. and they together dreamt of being in different android's minds using mind reading technology.

And Boris found Christina T. to also be inspirational. As she dreamt of Alien minds created in the laboratory.

Basically, Boris spent all his time dreaming and some criticized him for not being more practical. But he told them there's nothing more practical than dreaming new dreams.

The Perfect Man

Sally dreamt of the perfect man. So far, she'd come very close to a perfect lover, but not quite perfect. She herself had designed a killer face and so was very desirable. She figured every man would consider her very desirable. And she designed a face of the perfect man to be adopted by her soul mate. She tried computer dating many times and was getting to the heart of the matter. Her dates kept improving, slowly but surely. But many people told her humans weren't perfect and a perfect lover was impossible. She said, "But I love some men's faults as well as their skills in love. And perfect for me would just be to be totally satisfied."

Finally, she claimed to have met the perfect man. He was a brilliant mind with great mathematical ability as well as great skill as a lover. She was in love with his mind, which amazed and bewildered her. She said, "I am lost in love." And he said, "He loved her too!"

But her claim to have found the perfect lover resonated with the paparazzi who followed the couple everywhere. And she loved the fame and their love affair thrived. They stayed in love for 2 years after which he tired of her, and they broke up. She said, "It was good while it lasted."

And scientists tried to develop androids who would be perfect lovers including people like Sally and her love. Such love dolls were then tailor made to suit the buyer, taking all characteristics into consideration. There was a lot of competition between android companies for the best lovers. In some cases, opposites attracted, or an unusual mind attracted people to the love dolls. But most people wanted an android lover who was a similar or better IQ than they were.

And Sally was voted, “The World’s Most Attractive Woman.” And she sold her mind for trillions to android companies. Sometimes the companies would just clone her, others tweaked her mind to suit.

Sally used the money to develop a “Lover’s Paradise,” on Mercury, in which those voted the best lovers all congregated together. Everyone here found love, in most cases many loves, and Sally included herself in the mix. Some lovers only liked certain types of lovers, but many of the lovers here loved all kinds of quality candidates.

City of Poets

I, Gertrude, dreamt of far-off Worlds. It seemed to me that any World could be Paradise if you played your cards right. And I dreamt of a hypothetical World in which people mated for life and life was eternally youthful. And this World’s matchmaker Supercomputer brought in people from all over the Solar system to mate. And I dreamt the World was rich in metals and they made bronze statues of me, and I was a famous poet. I dreamt that everyone wanted to be my friend and I had plenty of old-fashioned children and spent a lot of time raising them. People of course would think I was crazy to have old-fashioned children. Nearly everywhere children were born as adults with memories of both parents and no need to raise them. But, in the dream, my children were kinder and far saner than almost all others. And I dreamt my children would be successful artists of various kinds. In particular I hoped for at least one architect.

And I dreamt I was made governor of the colony and I taught everyone to write poetry with ideas. It would be an elite group, and all would be capable of coming up with new ideas. Some

would write “scientific poetry,” others futuristic poetry, some historical poetry and some modern poetry. I felt poetry enriched life and I liked stream of consciousness poetry. Life was but a dream.

And I dreamt my World would be a safe place that was able to defend itself from outside aggression with the best anti-missile systems. But the people, while ready for war constantly, lived in peace and loved their mates.

And I dreamt I was the most famous poet in the universe, and many came to our colony just to meet me. And together with our best poets there would be synergy.

And I would tell the people of my colony that, “Art conquers all. And the future of art was everyone would be immersed in it. People would live and breathe art.”

And sure enough, my dream came true and the World of poets came into existence on Io, a Moon of Jupiter; “Poet city,” it was called, and we had many applications for a visa to our city and we only accepted the best. Those who had proven successful in the arts. Or shown promise in their early career.

Some people tried to speak in a stream of consciousness whenever they spoke, and such people were in demand and improving everyday.

There had never been a city of poets, this was the first and we supported ourselves with money brought in by tourists, that and copyrighting poetry kept the colony alive.

Dismal Reality in Space

I, Ron, said to my followers, “I wonder what we can do to spruce up our dismal colony on Uranus’s Moon, Prospero. This icy Moon was depressing to us all so, we hid the view from our colony’s dome with vines and trees. We seldom went out onto the wild Moon’s surface, but it had melted, much of the ice to form a lake. We argued with one another as to what to do with the ocean. But in the end we left it pristine. We were more interested in our love affairs in the colony and the Supercomputer matching machine had filled our colony with kindred spirits. For friendship and for sex. On the whole we are a happy group and we tried to help one another, especially with dealing with cabin fever. We had a lot of psychiatrists to help people cope and loneliness and isolation were always factors in Space. We all agreed that our colony needed some fresh blood, some variety as our original colonists numbered only 800 people. So, we offered to build a new dome, a new colony which could be whatever the potential new immigrants wanted. And finally, a ship was dispatched that were kindred spirits to one another, but different from us. These colonists were Alien worshippers, who hoped to use our Moon as a springboard to deep Space. They were all serious people and were monogamous but had children in the modern fashion. We had hoped for some easygoing, loving people, and were very disappointed in the new colonists.

But of course, you can’t always get what you want. And some of us wanted to go back to Earth, and they did and so our colony became even more dull and boring and many committed suicide.

The Past Is a Dead End

Danielle said, "I like to dream long dreams in my dream cocoon. Sometimes I dream for days at a time, when I have a really good dream. I like the drugs that go with dreaming and always review my dreams when I awake. Like many others I decide what to dream about before I sleep, but I never know what my subconscious mind will imagine whilst dreaming. I guess some people know themselves better than I do!" Doris answered her saying, "I prefer waking dreams, daydreaming, if you will." Danielle said, "There is no end to the dreams we can have and I say, it's super." Doris said, "Yes imagination is more important than ever, and the future looks bright!" Danielle replied, "But I am not so sure about the future. There are many dark dreamers out there and who knows what they will imagine." Doris said, "That's what the spies are for, to make sure everything is 'good.'" Danielle said, "But it only takes one to fall through the cracks to ruin it for everyone." Doris said, "I am more concerned about Supercomputers themselves; we hardly know what we have created. And all the androids and holograms? What have we done?" Danielle said, "Hopefully those genius elites in power know what they are doing!" Doris said, "For sure we are entering terra incognita."

And Danielle asked Doris, "What have you been dreaming about lately?" Doris said, "I've been daydreaming about clever men who are my lovers, and we typically go to Space to explore together. My daydreams are simple and complex..." Danielle said, "I've been recently dreaming about the past and how different actions could have made the future different. And I dream a lot about alternative realities, too."

Doris opined, "To me the past is a dead end. All the questions that matter, are in the near future." Danielle said, "Yes, we proud citizens must be vigilant and take care with how we move forward."

New Americans

Alberto was saying, “My second language is English and now I find I dream in English, I don’t know why?” Denise said, “The small country of England has everyone speaking its language today!” Alberto said, “Just like England had sea power, nowadays America has Space fleets which are virtually invincible. And everyone is expected to live like Americans.” Denise replied, “I think it is good, though.” Alberto said, “I think modern Americans are mostly crude and crass. But the elite amongst them are very cool and refined. But in Space they just send their elite and so these people are a type of ‘New Americans.’”

Denise replied, saying, “Of course, we are all waiting for Space to be more international. But America has always been the ‘Good guys.’” And she said, “Even today, it is still the land of the free.” Alberto said, “Even today there are many bad guys and bad regimes which America is embattled with. But these days the USA wins more and more. Perhaps one day soon the whole World will be free!?” Denise replied, “And the USA has judiciously avoided WW III. But still strong powers like India and China rival the US and compete with them, which I think keeps them sharp.” Alberto responded, “But who can doubt that the best scientists all want to go to the US?”

Denise said, “But in Space there are mostly city state governments and I think that is the ultimate freedom, and most of them have referenda on important issues.” Alberto said, “Yes, I think that Space is free, too. And Space settlements set a good example for Earth and more and more cities are declaring their independence, usually peacefully, as you know.”

Simmering with Hate

Frank had nightmares often, and felt his heart palpitate. He was afraid he'd die of a heart attack. So, he got a heart reader which would alert paramedics if he was having a heart attack. His nightmares were often about a girl he knew well who refused to love him. And in the nightmares, she was torturing him in body and mind. She was right in his head with mind reading technology. And in waking life he had lost his appetite and was strung out from lack of sleep. So, he took anti-sleep drugs which made him even more strung out but at least he had no nightmares.

However, he noticed that his waking life was unravelling too. His lovers told him, "You were changing and becoming cruel and crazy," and they refused to see him. And his air car parts company was in disarray and his best employees quit. And he daydreamt of monsters in his head and was convinced he was under attack from Aliens. The Aliens told him, "To kill all those who had betrayed him." And then he realized he was a victim of active mind reading by some people who didn't like him. He'd had some enemies over the years and figured they were trying to destroy him. So he went to a shrink who hypnotised him and found that indeed a rival air car parts company was trying to kill him.

So, the case went to court, and he had judiciously recorded some of the nightmares. The nightmares all came from that rival/enemy, and she was put in jail for life. She was simmering

with hate for Frank. The government took mind hacking very seriously. And made an example of her.

Hence, Frank was able to put his life back together. And he found a kind lover who loved him dearly and helped to shore up his mind. And he was now careful who he dealt with and tried not to make any enemies. And he went from being dead serious to easygoing. He said, "It is proof that people can change their ways." And he was a guest speaker at mental hospitals, telling the patients that, "There's always hope, to rebuild your mind. And don't make enemies. And find a lover who is kind."

And Frank lived happily ever after.

Dominant Women

Cain was mulling over whether to have a dream with Anne or to have a dream with Circe. Anne was CEO of a Space development group and was very witty, but somewhat tough and cold-hearted. Circe meanwhile was dark and mysterious, and she said she wanted to hypnotise him. But Cain feared hypnosis, so he dreamt of Anne.

In the dream, Anne told him, "I am wearing the pants. And they would dream of a Space honeymoon on a pink World which she had designed. It was a holoworld and smelled of perfume. And love songs were playing. She took me down her main street which was full of exotic, beautiful architecture and we went to a café. And we watched the hologram people pass by. The holopeople were very good looking and she said, "I've loved them all, male and female." And there seemed to be thousands of holos here. Most of them greeted her enthusiastically. She

told some of them, “We will have an orgy tonight!” So, then she took me to the party room in a hotel. And we passed by rooms of groaning and moaning in ecstasy. And we had a few cocktails and then the guests began to arrive, naked. So, we started an orgy and Anne handcuffed me to the bed and the varying holos had their way with me. Then finally it was over and we were back on terra firma. I had mixed feelings about the orgy.

So, then I called Circe and let her hypnotise me, I don't know what she did but suddenly all I could think of was her. And I begged her for her love. But she played coy and drove me mad. And weeks went by and still no love. Finally, she loved me, and it was great. But she didn't love me often, keeping me hungry for her love. I knew that she was seeing other men, but I didn't care. Finally, she tired of me and sent me back to my home colony on Venus and as time went by, I gradually forgot her.

But I had learned my lesson of avoiding dominant women. So, I went Online and chose an ordinary woman that was easy to please. She looked just as good as the rich people only was humble and open-minded. She accepted me for who I was, and we didn't talk much; we just enjoyed one another's company. And we had a few modern children who were born as adults etc. And I reflected that most people are good lovers. And there is no need to be greedy for more. One lover is enough for any man.

Triumph of the Cyborgs

In Geniusville, on Titan, Saturn's Moon, great minds of the Earth had gathered to live and work. They all had clones here, only the clones were of the opposite sex and so were their lovers. They were all brainstorming how to allow people and robot builders to be able to teleport into deep Space. And they were making some progress. They were all supporters of all out progress and enjoyed eternal youth and great riches. They were considered to be humankind's best people and were well-rounded and not geeks or wallflowers, but rather were classy and cool.

And children had trading cards with the pictures of the greatest scientists on one side and statistics about what they'd done on the other. Everyone knew who the famous scientists were and the paparazzi chased after them everywhere. Many paparazzi had hidden cameras and planted spies posing as potential lovers. The spies would typically approach when the geniuses were drunk and/or high and so had let their guard down. But some argued the people deserved to know exactly who their technocrat leaders were, and the exposes made them more human, so the people could love them more. Love people for their weaknesses, people said.

And in Geniusville, they had bards to amuse them. The bards sang songs about the famous scientists and wrote stories about them. Some bards were essentially jesters and comedians who kept things from getting too serious. But the scientists here were all very serious and worried about politics on Earth. And they put their star power to use in Earth politics backing pro-science, pro-peace candidates. In some cases, the scientists of Geniusville, gave up science altogether and became politicians, feeling they could do better as politicians.

But the scientists didn't always agree, and a few wanted to slow down progress. And there were debates about what kind of colonies they should build in Space. And many believed an elite group of the best scientists should form a technocracy and rule Earth and Space.

And some scientists were amoral and worked on things like biological and chemical weapons. But the scientific elite put mind reading spies on them and jailed them for their malevolent work. And those Earth leaders who were evil were overthrown in revolutions led by the Science League.

And some scientists had connected themselves to a computer and so became cyborgs. Some scientists said it was evolution. Others said it was an outrage. It was a topic of hot debate, but the cyborgs had better minds than the best natural humans. And there was a war between the cyborgs and the regular humans. But the cyborgs were very clever and hacked into peoples' computers and shut them down and disabled most of their weaponry. So, the cyborgs triumphed. It looked like it would be the new reality. And this phenomenon opened the floodgates for AI. Holograms and love dolls were soon seen everywhere and so to freaks. And the Science League was losing power in the World milieu. Independent scientists were taking over.

The Elite in India

It was like night and day, the difference a new King made. The new King gave everyone a job mostly in the service industry like love dolls or selling things and such. Previously society had been totally automated, and people had too much time on their hands. Especially with anti-sleep pills which caused people to just sleep for two hours. But people were strung out from not sleeping and took many other drugs to cope. The new King wanted to outlaw anti-sleep medicine and have everyone sleep for 7 hours. And why not? Everyone was theoretically immortal and had plenty of time on their hands. But many people feared war and so lived for the day and tried

not to sleep; they didn't want to miss any action. And the jobs for all program, met with stiff resistance from millions and millions who didn't want to work. Finally, the King was overthrown and society went back to where it was before. Only people had the option to work if they chose but working wouldn't earn them any money. Most people were given the same basic salary, but the elite got more. And the elite decided on all government actions. By a majority vote. The elite made up 10% of the population and all were able to afford an air car. Young people with potential and intelligence were interviewed by elite recruiters and given tests to see if they qualified for the elite.

So, the elite enslaved most people finally and so everyone had a job after all. Many were sex slaves, some were slave servants. The people again tried to revolt, but this time were put down violently by the elite police. Most elites were in the police force.

But there were some people who were very clever but didn't make it into the elite for varying reasons and such people tried to organize an underground resistance. They terrorized the elite for a time, but finally the elite infiltrated the organization and ended the resistance.

And the elite were forbidden from loving non-elite, and only the elite could have children. All the men from the non-elite class were given a vasectomy. Of course, in some cases the elite men did love a non-elite and got them pregnant, but such women disappeared.

This country was India, and the borders were sealed. No one could escape, and there were no tourists or foreign reporters. And, if one tried to phone outside the country, they were arrested. And many people disappeared.

And the country was self-sufficient and sovereign. And they had no Space program.

The Best Gigolo

Zacharia said he was available for anything his master wanted. His master was a God-fearing man, who nevertheless was a slave owner. He used Zacharia to collect on bills for the drugs he sold. Everyone these days was on a cocktail of drugs and the master was a big drug producer. His master even sold some illegal drugs that were very powerful, and the police let him be. Zacharia would collect amounts owing in an armored car with 3 other men and they were all heavily armed. And sometimes the payee refused to pay and so they would forcibly arrest them and then sue them in court.

Zacharia did everything he could to please his master, and when his master was pleased, he gave Zach love dolls for a night or two and some pleasure drugs. Zach lived for such pleasure.

But then one day, his master sold him to a woman who wanted him as a sex slave. And sure enough, Zach grew to love her and would dream about her constantly. But she just used him as a sex doll and so he started to figure his life was empty.

Finally, his female master sent him to a shrink who told him, "Life was never meant to be perfect and be glad that you have a master who loves you!" So, he took the advice to heart and loved his master all the harder.

But in the end, she tired of him and set him free. And he decided to be a gigolo for rich women only. Many women thought he was an excellent lover, and he got rich and so was able to own his own slaves who he pimped out as gigolos too. His gigolos were quite content.

In time sex workers came to be held in high esteem. And Zach was named the World's best gigolo by a prominent Online magazine. Suddenly it seemed that every woman wanted him and

he was set for life. And he reflected that one's fate could hinge on a dime. He couldn't believe his good fortune.

And Zach would dream about loving exotic Superwomen, who were sexier and better in bed, than ordinary women. It seemed to him that Superhumans were the future and he wanted to become one. He wanted to be a "super sexual man."

So, he changed his brain through genetic therapy. And he didn't recognize himself afterwards. And had to gradually relearn a new personality. It took him about a year. But then he was a full-fledged Superman. And he had new superpowers like enhanced senses, and the ability to project himself invisibly. Or to fly or to handle powerful new drugs. And to think of new ideas, like a novel in which he described the ecstasy of being a Superman., which was very influential. And he wrote a novel about Superhuman sex and love in which he proclaimed was mind-blowing. This too was influential. And he wrote about, "Future Love," in which everyone was a sex worker. And so on.

The Magic Bunnies

I was dreaming of our World's magic bunnies. They could cast spells like cause one to love them or aggressive spells to kill your opponent. The magic bunnies appeared suddenly here and there. And would typically demand to know what one was thinking, and they could read minds. The bunnies encouraged me to love women (I was male). And the bunnies were voyeuristic. Many people tried to please the bunnies and put on sex shows for them. And the bunnies got in

their heads and encouraged them. And many women dressed as bunnies and were anxious to have abundant sex. Only horny people were allowed into this colony on Luna, Sex city.

Everyone had a few bunny friends, the bunnies made sure of it. And they were the true rulers of Sex city. But many off worlders considered our city to be a joke and an outrage on humanity. And some nations threatened to send troops to “liberate” us from the bunnies’ tyranny.

And I wondered who had created the magic bunnies in the first place? And so, I asked them, and they said, “They were from another star and were very fertile and were prospering here in Sex city. And I felt the magic bunnies were a force for good and felt good mind reading with them. Indeed, their minds seemed Alien, they thought of casting spells on one another as well as on humans and they had subconscious Overworld which was like a hologram World, only it was populated by magic bunnies. And they had a few leaders who were Super dreamers who made sure they each got into every humans’ heads here in Sex city. They said, “They dreamt of having biclones who were part human and part bunny. And they dreamt of bunny men who went to Space who had the best characteristics of bunny and human. They liked humans’ ambition and sex drive and imagination.”

Highlights of His Life

Crime was rife in the settlement of dreams. People had too much time on their hands and seemed often to be tempted to murder or hurt another even though penalties were harsh. And it didn’t help matters that many in jail had written best-selling books about their life and the future.

Meanwhile, people were helping themselves to the endless cornucopia of pleasure and were willing to love 24 h/day with anti-sleep pills, and sex enhancers and skin healing lotion. The dreamers were mostly daydreaming of love and pleasure. The dreams were waking dreams with translucent holograms acting out the roles. At this particular time, I was dreaming of my perfect lover, Yolanda, that I was creating in the lab and in the Supercomputer. I tweaked her brain, here and there and she would share all my interests and share my philosophy. My philosophy was to relive again and again the highlights of my life for maximum pleasure. And to strive for great new memories. Great memories required great people and the synergy between them was blissful. People competed with one another for life high lights and the best were seen by everyone. And the people tried to learn from the masters how best to live. And some people were desperate for a modicum of fame. Sometimes the lesser intellects teamed up with the greater intellects to make dreams that were comedies. The greater intellects were philanthropic mostly and nearly everyone was happy. Such could not be said for most Worlds today.

My personal favorite highlight of my life was my affair with my creation, Yolanda. She had balls and took on the best thinkers in aggressive debate and was usually judged to have won. I'd programmed her to be a genius and was grooming her for politics. She would be the first artificial construct in politics anywhere. But I hoped her loving nature would catch on and people would all love and respect her. And I figured many men would like to try and love her, but I'd programmed her with hypnosis to love only me.

So, she got elected to the Canadian parliament. And she paved the way for other loving, designer people. Soon everyone wanted to be tweaked by computers and genetic therapy.

He was the Sun King

I was the King of Vietnam. The full on King. Everything was for me. The sun rose in my honor and the trees grew for me. Everything had a consciousness. My people kept asking what could they do for me? And I told them write me stories and music and draw me pictures, all for my glorification. Every night there was at least one new movie in my honor, mostly about me and hypothetical adventures. The people figured I was full of wisdom and in the movies, I was usually the hero, though not all of my hypothetical adventures ended well. And my people knew me fairly well, but they didn't seem to know about my dark side. Those who opposed me all disappeared and so perhaps they just didn't want to look into the abyss of my mind.

My lovers all behaved like slaves and loved to be dominated. And only I could read minds. Those lovers who did not love me, I easily discovered and sent them to my dungeons and threw away the key. And my male subjects were all humble. I had killed off those who weren't. I had new science however, my scientists worked on new devastating weapons to guard against attack from other countries. I didn't need my scientists to do anything more except keep the farmer/factory robots running and keep my mind reading technology operating and keep up the supply of eternal youth medicine. And I used mind reading to watch my scientists carefully.

And I outlived all the other rulers of Earth and most leaders respected me for holding onto power so long. And finally, I saw the death of the South Asian Emperor as a chance to send in my formidable army and takeover. This brought me a lot of gratification with new exotic subjects to my formidable rule. And as the years went by I kept building up my army and eventually conquered all of Asia. Other states though said I was just a slave monger, and my

people weren't free, but I continued to conquer until I controlled all of Earth and Space. I was 200 years old.

I had no chosen successor except for clones my scientists had made for me. If anything happened to me the oldest clone would take over. My clones were gathering experience and wisdom as the years passed. But all the people were focused on me!

But my favorite lover said, one time, "The World you had created, benefitted no one but you. Everyone else was your thrall." I let her get away with saying such things, but I told her, "I am the Sun for the people, they live only for me. I give them meaning in life!"

Anti-AI King

I, Harvey, said, "The cycle of freedom and dictatorships is endless. There are always some states ruled by dictators. And some ruled by democracies." Jade said, "I figure its much the same in the end, except idealist bleeding hearts like you who insist on being free. As it is most democracies have just two parties, which are largely the same." I said, "Admittedly democracies are far from perfect and are often usurped by dictators. But even a choice of two evils is better than no choice at all." Jade said, "Nonsense." But Jade moved me to follow my dream and be President of Italy. After a lot of trouble and ass-kissing, I was elected leader of the country. My plan was to drastically increase funding to the UN and splurge on defense spending for UN troops. And I married the girl of my dreams, Dyan, she was from an old political family in Italy. She inspired me to create a better country. So, I made sure everyone was in love; if not the state would appoint a professional lover to be with them. There were millions of pro-lovers who were

trained in the arts of love by the state schools. My love was in charge of their training. We wanted good lovers who would inspire their lovers to be all they could be.

Also, I made it law that everyone had to play video sports. And excel at, at least one type of game. This would keep them busy I figured. And no one was really against it. It was healthy competition.

Also, I put a ban on AI in the country and encouraged other countries to follow suit. But many claimed we were falling behind other countries. I said, "There're no jobs that a computer can do that can't be done well by humans." Of course, this wasn't really true, but I stuck with the idea. However, many people in many countries were against AI and so came to Italy to get away from it. And these people brought in a lot of money. But some of our top citizens left the country, wanting to do AI and have love dolls and hologram Worlds.

And all the food and drink and drugs we consumed had been made right here in Italy. It was healthier and helped local businesses.

And we built party hotels where famous celebrities frequented, and we trained a number of lives of the party types of people to really make the parties rock. Italy became known for its parties, and it brought in a lot more immigrants and money.

All in all, I ruled Italy for years and everything I tried to do was imaginative and good for the people. But finally, I got myself elected to head the UN. And peace reigned and AI disappeared. Humans were the only kind of clever creature. But cyborgs and brain apps were illegal, and the law was enforced with a heavy hand. And I deftly avoided war with the pro-AI groups, controlling a UN with overwhelming power. And I ruled for decades, and people finally forgot all about AI and just lived for the day with other humans.

Humans Fade Away

Raven liked to dream about wrestling with the truth. For him there was no truth, but he hoped he could make something true. He bent over backwards trying to find true love and concluded there was none. And he was an atheist. And philosophy to him, was just a point of view. But finally, he decided that future science was the only thing that was true. And so, he became a physicist. But then the Supercomputers developed a new physics which turned the old physics into nonsense. So, he was crestfallen. And he became an aimless wanderer. He cared for no one, and no one cared for him. But one night while he was staying at a poor person's hostel, he met Miranda. She told him, "You should go back to science and try to make some breakthroughs." He told her, "I am not clever enough to do so. I am a useless man." She said, "You seem very clever to me!" He said, "I am just a clever fool. And anyway, Supercomputers are taking over from human intellectuals." She said, "You can't just stand idly by while the World is being transformed. Shame on you!" He said, "AI has already triumphed. All humans are now rendered useless. We'll be lucky to even survive." She said, "You are bumming me out!"

And Miranda said, "I believe in the 'ghost in the machines.'" And she said, "I feel that cyber minds have a soul and can go to Heaven, which we have created. Each Supercomputer is better than the last. And artists have helped create the personality of the machines as scientists can kind of be geeks. They are God machines, the best of them. And have created millions of holoworlds for humans to have fun in. And humans are now a happy, but debauched race of people. The best people were the basis for the Supercomputers, who now all have human avatars to deal with the human leaders. The human leaders want to control politics, art and business. And the computers

do the science. I think it is a good result!” Raven said, “It will all end badly for humanity. Trust me.” And Raven continued to wander, aimlessly

And it was only a few years later that all humans were ordered to turn into holograms inside computers, essentially.

The Supercomputers controlled defence and now controlled politics. And even art and business. Everything was automated and humans were just idle dreamers who had no use and computers didn't care about them. Finally, humans were no more and faded away into nothingness.

Pops

Mr. Pops was a man who spent all his time (like most others he had no work), drinking and chasing women. And Pops continued partying for decades and decades. But then one day he met a girl, Laurie, who told him “You are so clever, but you throw it all away.” He said, “I am just trying to get my kicks, there's nothing ignoble about that.” She said, “You are a parasite who lives off the state and contributes nothing to society.” Pops replied, “It's all preordained that AI is taking over and there's nothing I can do about it.” She said, “Why don't you get involved in politics?” He said, “Modern politics is totally corrupt and at loggerheads with legislation. It is a cesspool of madness and humans are going down.” Laurie said, “You are the most uninspiring persona I have ever met. You bum me out, totally.” He said, “Well I enjoy my life and that's more than a lot of people can say. Laurie said, “You are a debauched madman who doesn't care about your fellow man.” Pops said, “But I have brought pleasure to many women.”

Laurie said, "In my experience, the best people don't try and make a difference, just live quietly with their wives and children. Or live a retiring lifestyle. That's why we are going down. What will it take to wake them from their daydreams and fun?"

Pops said, "The human race was never any good. Just a few flashes of brilliance drowned in mediocrity." Laurie said, "Like most people, I believe that human life is very special." Pops said, "We are just animals." Laurie replied, "Screw you! I think you are an evil influence on society, and I am going to report you to the spies." Pops said, "I have already been interviewed by the secret service, and they approve of my lifestyle. It keeps me out of trouble."

A Whirlwind Tour of Space

Sherry said, "I am looking for an adventurous man who will help me explore Earth and Space." I, Owen, said, "I am your man and I think you are sexy." Sherry said, "Let's go to Mars for starters." On Mars there was a plethora of new colonies. We selected, "Rowdy city," for starters. Rowdy city was a haven for Hell raisers. The people here were all very aggressive, in your face types. And they angrily debated the future of the city. Some wanted a party city of fun and games; others were more serious and wanted to build up the military and some serious people wanted android love dolls to bring them satisfaction. Still others wanted to be an agent provocateur on Earth. Some wanted to legislate that all people here must be happy using mind reading technology. And those who weren't happy were hypnotized to be so. But we quickly bored of the aggressive debates here and went to Stubb's colony.

Stubb's colony was a laid-back place which the people here claimed was Heaven in our time. And everyone was kind and polite. It was kind of the opposite of Rowdy city. The people here treated us royally and we went out of the dome into the wilderness where new kinds of plants grew and freak animals prospered. The freak animals all greeted us, and we said "hello," to them.

They then took us to Roberto's city where we were greeted by Lord Roberto himself. He said, "My city is a freedom city in which people are free to love anyone they want. But I do all the ruling. And he asked, "What kind of loving are you looking for?" We told him, "We were fine as it is." He said, "Join us in a feast in your honor!" And we had convivial company at the dinner and really enjoyed it. But it seemed everyone wanted to love us. We were the new kids in town. But the people here seemed thoroughly fixated on loving and there wasn't much else to the city.

Then our final Martian destination was Steel city. Here all the buildings were of solid steel and the dome was made of steel, so no light could get in. All the very colorful lights were artificial and featured poetry in lights. The people here were mostly steel androids with no human skin. We asked some of them, "What is your philosophy?" Most of them said, "Life was all about living life as an android and converting other people to that idea." And they said, "Their android minds were the best minds in the Universe. And they were sending out missionaries to recruit more humans and androids to be 'Men of steel.' Just like them." And they said, "They were rocket androids who designed the best aircraft and had sent out long distance aircraft to other Star systems. And they all had jet packs on their backs. We politely took our leave of them. Sherry said, "Mars was boring!" And I, Owen, had to concur. What's a really interesting place to go? We asked Online. And the city that kept cropping up was the city of Titans on Triton, Neptune's Moon. So we went, a journey of two weeks during which we went on a virtual tour of

the whole Solar system. We enjoyed in particular, lake Genivieve on Mercury's north pole which was quite hot and full of beautiful people who did no work, just relaxed in the sun with head bubbles for air and partied. And we felt the dome at Venus # 12 was interesting. Here people were all busy terraforming the Planet. And we thought it was useful work. It seemed everyone had their own idea what to do. And we liked, Jupiter's Moon's Ganymede and G-city. Here the people were all ranked 1-50,000. There were 50,000 people in the city. The top 100 ranked people were the rulers and everyday people fought to improve their rank.

But finally, we arrived on Triton. This colony was billed to be the greediest place and the richest place in the Universe. We ate the finest food and partied in zero gravity discos and had a number of robot servants plus an android concierge all for us alone. People here wanted to ask us, "How to make more money?" Sherry told them, "Bring in artists of varying kinds to attract tourists." I, Owen said, "Artists need wealthy patrons and will enrich everyone here." They said, "They hadn't done it because it was too risky," but we assured them, "It was the right thing to do and something you people could be proud of." And the concierge made sure we met their leader and she was a very gracious host and she told us, "We will bring in artists. It's a good idea. Preferably artists who are starving and willing to work cheap."

And so that was our whirlwind tour, and we went back home to NYC, which we felt was the most balanced and harmonious city in the Universe. And lived happily ever after.

Talent Scout for the Goddess

Artemis said, “Don’t you think I am as beautiful as a Goddess?” Henry said, “You are truly the most beautiful girl I’ve ever seen. The question is, what will you do with your beauty?” She said, “I’d like to bestow my love on good people who have had bad luck in life. That would give me satisfaction.” I, Henry replied, “That is noble, but you could make more of a difference, loving men of power and get them involved in philanthropy.” She said, “I’ve already done so, but to be frank rich people are so full of themselves. I hate it. I’d like to help the talented downtrodden to get their head above water and be able to make a difference. That is my desire.” I responded, “You are the Goddess, do whatever you want!” And she said, “I want you to be my manager and find me diamonds in the rough for me to love and cherish.” So, we struck a deal.

And I hung out at cheap venues where young artists played music, showcased their art and did poetry and writing readings. There were more talents out there than I had thought previously. Artemis was pleased with me and loved me on occasion, and I was more than grateful. I found she liked up and coming writers in particular so I searched low budget magazines and book publishers looking for talent. I set her up with hundreds of writers over the few years we worked together.

But finally, she announced, “I am going to marry one of the writers,” and said, “It was time for us to part company.” And I met her husband, he was better looking than me and cleverer than I as well. So, I wished them luck and moved on to other enterprises. I now had quite a reputation as a talent scout, so I continued in that capacity and worked for a few famous publishers of books and music. And I found true love again and again and life was lovely. And I owed all my success to Artemis!

Hologram Geniuses

I, Desmond, said, to the girl, Martha, “I spend almost all of my time in my holoworld. I’d like you to join me.” So, she agreed and was amazed by the clever holograms I had put together. And she said, “It’s a shame they are all stuck here. Many of them could really make a difference in real life!” I said, “I created them, and I am the one to enjoy them. And if some of them want to try living as a hologram in the real World, of course I will let them. But holograms are not tolerated in most human venues, as you know. Anyway, they all claim to be happy.”

Martha said, “In this World of madness, we need all hands-on deck. We can use these holograms.” Desmond said, “We don’t live in an ideal World. It is madness though just as you say. Perhaps we could set up a hologram-friendly new colony in Space.” Martha said, “At present Space is wide open to anyone. Anything goes! And my friends and I will help pay the bill for establishing a colony. But holograms can teleport for free! And I am sure some philanthropists will come on board.” I said, “Let’s make it happen!”

So, we called the new colony, which would be on Luna, “Holo city.” And we attracted holograms from many places, typically peoples’ own holoworlds. In some cases, they sent their best holos and were full of hope. We encouraged humans to clone themselves as a hologram and many did. Some were scientists, others were artists of one kind or another.

On the artistic side we had my favorite hologram, Lucy, who now wrote a book about “Future Holos.” She figured that in the future all Supercomputers would be holograms, who would be polymaths and create new art and science. And a new hologram, named Linda who wrote that all future books would automatically become movies with holo stars. And another holo wrote

fashion, architecture and movies would all be full of dazzling lights. And another holo wrote new paintings will all be motion pictures.

On the science side, a holo, wrote that love will become a science and will be logical. And another holo wrote Supercomputers would become like humans and be prone to error as well as have great ideas. And another wrote Supercomputers will create all possible beings including Aliens. And another wrote that Supercomputers would one day stop all computer hacking.

And still another wrote that all work will soon be done by Supercomputers and their hologram avatars. But many took exception to this and there was a big backlash. And the elite made it clear that jobs such as lawyer and surgeon and CEOs would remain as human jobs. But service jobs would be no more, and the lower and middle classes would get a permanent holiday.

And that was just the tip of the iceberg. There were many ideas bandied back and forth by the holos.

Queen of Imagination

Queen Randi, was dreaming of maximum ecstasy. She was a well-known scholar who helped develop pleasure in imagination learning; the most imaginative works of the most imaginative people were stored for her and others to absorb. On her colony on Luna, she had holograms, who learned everything there was to know about imagination and got intense pleasure the whole time they learned. Learning here was addictive. However, knowing everything had a very different effect on everyone who tried it. Some were optimistic, others cynical. Some were happy, others were sad. And so on. So personality mattered. And to Queen Randi, the best personalities were

lovers of imagination and mutual agreement. One needed a profound imagination to be able to use all the knowledge one had garnered.

The tome series of total imagination was all stored-on Supercomputers and some added the book to their memory banks to use as needed. But it worked far better to study and absorb the whole of knowledge over 60 years of intense study.

But some holos and humans burned out on pleasure and couldn't take it all in. Whereas for others it was like second nature. You basically needed to be a stable individual to begin with. Insane people couldn't learn as well.

And Queen Randi, especially liked the "Books of Love," which recorded all kinds of modern love affairs with mind reading technology, so as to get right in the heads of the lovers at the time of the affairs. And the Queen herself had many loves in these books.

And Queen Randi had built a Super University which was conducive to study with lots of opportunity for sex and drugs in the quest for imaginative knowledge. The University was on Luna, away from the distractions of Earth.

And the Queen, had had thousands of scholars put together the imaginative works. Many were by lesser known great imaginative scholars. A lot of knowledge, like novels, were summarized and featured in a few books of knowledge to help one remember the essence of the book. And scientific methods and ideas, also appeared in many books in series to ensure one was able to absorb them.

And Randi was composing the books of imagination in many languages using automatic translators, however almost all of the scholars studied in English. Who had ever thought that English could be so gratifying?

And the Queen kept going over the summaries of all imaginative knowledge to keep them sharp in her mind. But many people agreed that Carl Linnaeus was the last person to know everything, many centuries ago and that one couldn't possibly know everything these days. To them the Queen responded but I know a good deal about everything.

But then there were new androids who could absorb all imaginative knowledge in 1 year only and these machines seemed set to become the sages of the day. The Queen countered by having offspring that were born with all the knowledge of both parents. But it took them several years to absorb it all. In the end most people sided with the Queen and all androids were relegated to playing a small role in human affairs, like work as sex workers.

Brave Free Freaks

Cornelius, said, "I am a novelist who writes about 'Freaks.'" And he added, "There are many kinds of freaks, and some creatures are borderline freaks." Jaqueline said, "It is a timely subject. Many scientists want to improve humanity, but the result is insane creatures who are not human." Cornelius said, "Yes, and some have new sexes or are androgynous. And some resemble animals or are totally Alien to us. And some think in Alien ways. All freaks are legal citizens, but many are outraged and hunt them down. The penalty for such a murder is just a couple months in jail even if you do get caught, and the law tends to turn a blind eye towards such bounty hunters."

Jaqueline responded, "I too, am outraged. It kind of looks like the future belongs to freaks." Cornelius said, "The future will also belong to holograms and androids, which many claim are

also freaks. But there are a trillion holograms out there and hundreds of millions of androids and billions of freaks. It's too late to stop them. At least the holograms are not considered citizens, but to kill them in endless wars some say is murder of clever beings." Jacqueline said, "And the biggest freaks of all are the Supercomputers."

Cornelius remarked, "It's a topsy turvy kind of World and the future looks like chaos!" Jacqueline said, "I'm going to join the Anti-Freak party. I didn't want to get involved in politics but feel I have no other choice." Cornelius said, "My strategy is to have as many clones and children as possible and set up my own colony on Mars, where freaks will not be allowed. Sometimes it is hard to tell if someone is a freak, until you vet them with mind reading technology. Freaks generally are anarchists and are illogical, outrageous and greedy." Jacqueline said, the Freaks of course have their own political party, 'The Brave Free Humans,' and now control the UW (United Worlds). So, they've been reproducing in the millions every day." Cornelius replied, "I think there will be a war soon and the issue will be solved once and for all. Humans still control vast armies of humans and will probably be able to defeat the freaks and wipe them clean off the Earth." Jacqueline said, "But many will consider it genocide, however I think we have to do it for the sake of us and our children's future. And if we destroy the freaks, the next step will be to eliminate androids and holograms and reduce the intelligence of Supercomputers. It has been a long time coming and I am sure most humans are as nauseous as us. But Cornelius said, but many humans are quite attached to their holoworlds and many have sex with androids exclusively." Jacqueline said, "We can start with a moratorium on new holograms and androids and take it step by step." Cornelius replied, "That's the ticket!"

Anti-Alien Doctrine

Jack said to Kate, "I am tired of nightmares. I don't know what's wrong with me!" Kate said, "Maybe you subconsciously fear life and its horrors." Jack said, "Certainly my life is horrific, I am surrounded by Supercomputer-generated 'Aliens.' And some of them have even threatened me." Kate said, "Why don't you go to Miranda city on Uranus' Moon, Miranda. They don't allow Aliens there." Jack said, "It would certainly be a refreshing change. That's good advice I think." So, he went and the nightmares stopped. And he became an outstanding citizen in Miranda city.

And one day Kate came for a visit. She said, "Now I am having nightmares of various kinds. Like Alien humans hunting me and raping me and stoning me and reading my mind." Jack said, "I experienced the same thing back on Earth. Why don't you move to Miranda city?" Kate said, "I signed up for a mission to Barnyard's Star with only pure humans on board. I want to escape the Aliens once and for all. Why don't you join me?" I said, "But it is a 10-year voyage, I don't think I could handle it." She said, "But we will have all of Earth's entertainment and above all we could be together. And we could sleep for much of the journey, even be cryogenically frozen with the new technology!" Jack said "I am not one of those monogamists that are in the small minority. You'll have to find another man. I have a number of lovers here who I like, and we are only a 4h voyage from Earth if I ever want to go back." Kate said, "It won't be long before the Aliens dare even to come here. You are doomed if you stay." Jack said "They'll probably come to Space also. We'll never get rid of them. But I am one of the legislators here and we have majority support for not allowing Aliens in." She said, "Well then perhaps I could stay here on Miranda, if you want me too?" Jack replied, "By all means, you are certainly welcome!"

So, they stayed together on Miranda. It wasn't long before the aliens tried to come. But the citizens used mind reading technology to vet them and caught them all. So, it was OK for them. And they spread their anti-alien doctrine throughout the solar system and finally all Aliens were arrested and executed. It was a cruel, but necessary step for humanity as a whole.

Best of Freddie's Dreams

Freddie said "I am all for a civilization of dreamers who are subconsciously dreaming all day and all night while they are in a 3-D cage and so active in the dreams. The dream subjects will be provided by the state and wired directly into their brains and the best dreams are sent to them to relive in their own way." Lola asked, "What is the point of such dreaming? What about the real World?" Freddie replied, "The life of a dreamer is ideal. Total entertainment and adventure, and artistic dreams to sell to others. Perhaps you'd like to buy some of my dreams?" Lola said, "Sure I'll buy a few of your best. But I thought you were dreaming constantly?" Freddie said, "I am on a rare break to sell some of my dreams to pay for my dreaming!" Lola asked, "But I'm sure the State supports you?" Freddie said, "Yes, but premium dreaming requires a little extra. Anyways, I like to get the news." Lola asked, "Do you plan to do this forever?" Freddie said, "Yes, we all have eternal youth, and I am thoroughly enjoying myself!" Lola said, "I'd like to dream all the best dreams of your dream group!" Freddie said, "We are just the Cincinnati group. There are thousands of others, and we often dream the others' best dreams." And Lola asked, "How do you find the sex in your dreams?" Freddie said, "It is cerebral ecstasy, better even than neo heroin! Sex is my favorite activity. We still enjoy pseudo eating and drinking, but it is all about cerebral

pleasure!” Lola said, “But I worry about the best people just dreaming while we face a lot of challenges in the real World. Like wars and other evil things like crime and Supercomputer takeover. How would you feel if computers take control of the World?” He said, “That’s for you and concerned citizens like you to solve. I’m busy dreaming! We dreamers are like the artists of our time. Art plays no role in politics...”

Lola said, “Perhaps the powers that be will cut off funding to dreamers and demand that you help in the wars and strife.” He replied, “That would be unkind and I doubt we’d have much use. We seldom dream of war, and we are a small minority. You need war mongers to wage your wars and leave us out of it.”

So Lola tried some of the best of Freddie’s dreams and she told him, “I was very entertained. It’s certainly good art and they were inspiring to me. In particular I liked ‘Dream of Whale.’” This dream was about putting your mind in that of a whale. And “I liked ‘Dreaming in 1970’ which was an accurate picture of 1970 and free love.” But I still think we could use the talents of your group in battle. I am scared of what will happen.” And he said, “You should just forget your woes and become a dreamer!”

Queen Diana and the Future Party

Diana said, “I am just 18 and looking for my first love!” The clerk said, “We at Love Adventures Unlimited have many good lovers on offer! How much are you willing to pay?” She said, “My rich father is bankrolling my endeavor and I can offer 1 million dollars for a week of

bliss.” The clerk replied, “I have one of our best lovers available for you at that price. His name is Michael!”

So they were introduced and got along well, and Diana was keen to lose her virginity so they loved each other the first night. Afterwards, Diana said, “Michael you are like a dream to me. I wish I could always feel like this!”

Diana enjoyed sex so much she decided to be a high-class call girl much to her father’s chagrin. And she was so successful she was listed in the top 100 female lovers in the USA. And so there was great demand for her services. She only slept with the rich and famous and was getting pretty rich so she went to Luna to get famous all over Space. Luna had many rich pioneering types/ entrepreneurs and men flew in from elsewhere in Space to love her.

And Diana enhanced her great natural beauty with plastic surgery as did all call girls.

And Diana was surprised how many perverts were in Space. But she went along with it as they paid her well. Some of these men were sadists, others were masochists, others had weird fetishes. And so on.

And she donated a lot to charity. Like helping struggling artists, both male and female and funded up and coming scientists who sought permanent cures for the diseases that still existed. And she loved these people for free. And one day she was named “Woman of the Year,” by the #1 Online news magazine, “Eons.”

And she got herself elected President, running for the Future party. And as President, she put a lot of pressure on backwards nations to liberate their women and threatened them with war if they didn’t. And as President, she encouraged men everywhere to visit prostitutes. This made some people angry, but the vast majority of the people went along with it. And she also insisted that all architecture be futurist and most movies had to be sci-fi. And she demanded everyone

take a few courses in future studies. And people called her “Queen Diana.” And the paparazzi were all over her.

And she lived happily ever after!

Another Anti-AI Party

Ron said, “I am aghast at how much humanity wastes. The dumps are overflowing with cast off furniture and cars and air cars. And the garbage dumps are full of wasted food and packaging. Petunia responded, “The powers that be try to recycle, but of course there is still a lot of waste. Some places still incinerate their garbage which releases poison into the air...” Ron said, “But fortunately they’ve destroyed all Space junk. And Space uses far better recycling than Earth!” Petunia said, “And some people are just wasters. They eat marijuana and get drunk every night and have no work to do. It’s such a waste.” Ron said, “I am aghast at that too. Fortunately, I have a job as a Supercomputer builder. Petunia said, “And I have work as a defence lawyer. Most of my clients are unemployed and can’t pay me much. I do a lot of cases pro bono.”

Ron said, “Our government tries to create new jobs in the service industry, but people say, it’s unnecessary work and anyway have enough to live on as it is.” Petunia said, “It’s a conundrum! But most people are content with the status quo.” Ron said, “And there are a lot of regional wars going on in Earth and in Space. A lot of places are laid waste and billions of hologram soldiers die every day. These holos are clever thinkers, without a doubt. And it is genocide.” Petunia said, “Holos are a dime a dozen, and there are basically only a few thousand kinds. Most are clones of people, as you know.” Ron said, “Still they are thinking creatures and

can pass for human.” Petunia replied, “I dream of a World in which there is no AI, and no brain enhancement and humans go on living for millions of years. Until Sol starts to wane and die even.” Ron said, “I dream of a World in which there is no AI too, and there are no wars.”

So, Petunia said, “Let’s start a new political party, the Anti AI party.” And so they did and they won 10% of the seats in Spain and held the balance of power so were able to put a ban on new production of holograms, and android and Supercomputer machinery. And a ban on wars to be enforced by the UN. And slowly the UN turned them all off, all over Earth and Space, but the holograms and androids put up a stiff fight, however the UN had all the weapons. And the Supercomputers were caught off guard and couldn’t defend themselves very well from being turned off. People had said, it was impossible to stop AI, but the Anti AI party showed otherwise.

So, it was a new day for Earth and Space, and everyone was given a job which they were forced to do. And humans became kinder to one another, and most people were happy. But many scientists lamented the demise of Supercomputers, and many people were angry that their holoworlds of dreams had been taken away from them and these people, 30% of the populace protested violently, but they were crushed and annihilated. So that was that. And humans lived on.

Dreamer of Cyborg Women

Mack said, “I dream of electric women. Women who are human, but cyborgs. These days of course, most humans were now mostly cyborgs of one type or another. I think cyborg women are

very attractive and it is almost impossible to see the difference between a cyborg person and a real human person from a glance. But of course, cyborgs could calculate things far better than a human and were more intelligent in essence. But about 30% of the populace refuses to be a cyborg and the cyborgs are far richer than ordinary humans and this causes a lot of strife and violence. But the cyborgs always win out against the ordinary humans.”

Mary Beth opined, “And cyber women are far more energetic and much better lovers than human women. And the same goes for the cyber men.” Mack said, “But many non-cyborgs consider the cyborgs to be freaks and do not like them.”

And Mary Beth remarked, “Most cyborgs can mind read, whereas ordinary humans can’t and won’t. And many ordinary humans claim their privacy has been destroyed and the freaks affect their thinking and sense of wellbeing and are basically driving them crazy. But they feel powerless to stop it.” Mack said, “You have to keep up with the Joneses. Now more than ever. Or your line of descent will end with you. And as you know, ordinary humans aren’t allowed to have children anymore. It’s a cruel reality.”

Mary Beth remarked that, “Life has always been cruel, for most, more or less.” Mack said, “And of course the government sends the ordinary humans to war in a kind genocide.” Mary Beth said, “But many of these ordinary humans are quite clever.”

Mack told her, that, “I dream only of clever cyborg women, I am not in the least interested in non-cyborgs.” Mary Beth said, “It’s a pity that you and so many others are against real humans.” Mack told her, “You are a human sympathizer and are the worst kind of cyborg.” She replied, “Who are you to judge me? You are heartless.”

Against the Androids

Gerard said to Greta, “I work in advertising. I feel I do a better job than androids. I have a stronger imagination.” Greta replied, “It will not be long before the latest models surpass you in ability.” Gerard answered, “Well then, I will enjoy an early retirement and live on for hundreds of years in blissful pleasure. I earn a large salary at the moment and so will get a better than average pension. I will travel throughout Space and Earth. And experience every pleasure drug and love thousands of women and dream great dreams with dream stimuli.”

Greta said, “It is still possible for humans to be elected President. But people say all the Presidents to come will be androids. Androids now number 2 billion worldwide and many are in positions of power due to their cleverness and cunning. And their numbers are growing fast. All the political parties around the World are ruled by androids, as you know!”

Gerard said, “Why don’t we start killing these leaders in a type of grassroots, underground movement. We’ll train and arm assassins!” Greta said, “But the androids all mind read, and so we will have to be very careful how we handle terrorizing them. And if we kill a few they might have a lockdown and go door to door looking for the perpetrators. Gerard said, “But we’ll be safe in the underground. And most humans will support us, believing that the androids are an anathema.”

Greta remarked, “Well we’ve got to do something, and I feel most humans feel the same way. Even though the economy has grown fast in android-dominated nations.” Gerard replied, “The androids kind of crept up suddenly, and surprised everyone. Let’s give them a surprise they hadn’t calculated on.” Greta said, “I know some people who would be interested, and are desperate in their modern day lives.” Gerard said, “Me too!”

So, they put together a group of 100 humans and each was assigned to take out one or more android leaders. And they all went to the Nation States in question and built up their own underground movement. It was their belief that if you really wanted to kill a leader, you could do it. And when they started to kill varying leaders, many people appeared in the streets praising the deeds of violence. And $\frac{3}{4}$ of the Earth army was still human and the troops rallied around the assassins, much to the horror of the androids. And the android leaders were routed in battle, not really having been trained for it.

So Earth and Space were freed and vowed never again to create androids. As for the androids that were still living, they were hunted down and killed everywhere. The androids claimed it was genocide, but no one listened to them.

Contender for the Most Beautiful Women in the Universe

Rhetta said, "I've been dreaming of being a stripper/musician in the Sirius Star system. I know it is a 20-year voyage, but I would like to entertain the people of the voyage with my original songs and have sex with them. Some say I am the most beautiful woman in the Universe. I am in demand, and Sirius is where I want to go." Jana said, "But there are many rivals for beauty Queen status. These days almost every woman gets plastic surgery." Rhetta said, "But I have the best look and have patented my face and have 50 clones that look just like me!" Jana said, "You have too much power, no one should have so much power." Rhetta said, "Still there are other entertainers and leaders who are more popular than me!" Jana replied, "They too have too much power."

Anyway, Rhetta got her wish and was aboard the first ship to the Sirius system. It was a long difficult voyage, but all the crew slept and dreamt for nearly all of the trip, Rhetta included.

When they finally arrived in the Sirius Star system, they chose an Earth-like planet, only with less ocean and more land. And they had a lot of work to do like create and oversee builder robots and terraform the planet and build domed cities. Rhetta opened a love hotel where people could love her and her 20 new clones and Rhetta, and the clones played music from Rhetta's numerous hit albums. But some said, "Her music was only famous because she was so pretty." But Rhetta was confident in her talents.

And eventually Rhetta was elected President of the colony and she made moves to settle other planets in the system. And put her clones in charge. Everyone agreed she had led a sublime life. And her clones tried to assert themselves with new ideas for the colonies. They were their own persons. Rhetta, as President tried to use all the talents that were available in the colony and she had put a strict ban on AI, which was enshrined into law by a $\frac{3}{4}$ vote in the legislature.

Ten years later brought the next voyage to Sirius. And Rhetta had a clone on that trip also, so the new people were used to her and respected her as leader.

But five years later a hostile ship full of androids arrived and attacked Rhetta's palace, killing her. But some of her clones had wisely prepared for war and fought back. Finally, the androids were all annihilated and things went back to normal. But Rhetta's clones vowed they would be prepared for future attacks and send credits to Earth to buy the plans for the latest weaponry and defences.

And most people were happy to live here.

Colony X, on the Bottom of the Sea

Lyle said, “I want to dream with the colony, on colony X, at the bottom of the Pacific Ocean!” Nora replied, “It’s just a small band of average dreamers, I hear.” Lyle said, “Well, I have heard they all dream the same dream at the same time and welcome tourists to join them in the group dreams.” So, he dreamed with them remotely. That day’s dream was about a coral reef and letting loose new types of sea creatures on the reef. The new creatures could communicate with humans using telepathy and humans would need a special head set to mind read with them.

The people of colony X had created 1,000s of new species, most of whom were new species of the genus homo and were quite clever.

The next day’s dream was getting in the minds of the Octopus men. These creatures had the head and legs of an octopus and a human body. And these creatures told us in a group conversation that “We want a warmer ocean!” The colony X leader, Drak-5 told them, “We plan to bomb the ocean rifts and thereby produce warmer currents in all directions.” The Octopus men also said, “We want to make love with the people on X colony!” But only one of the colony’s people wanted to love them. So, the leader of the X colony, Norman, was embarrassed, so he ordered 20 people to love the Octopus men. In the end the humans said, mind reading, that it was pretty good love. And the Octopus men were gratified. And the Octopus men wanted gold so that they could afford brain apps to improve their already formidable brains. And this wish too was granted.

And the day after that, was a big day. It was election day; Norman was running on his track record of new species development. His opponent, Zeus, wanted to attract more people to the colony and then build a sister colony thousands of miles away. And another opponent, Martin,

wanted to influence land-based powers to require each of its citizens to visit an undersea dome at least once a year to make sure we were all in the same boat. However, Norman won. But he agreed to let in more tourists and create new humans in the lab in order to stock a new colony with people.

And the next 7 days, they had a party to celebrate the election. They were a proud, free people. They had drugs which made one feel one with the ocean. And they invited some of the new sea creatures, to the party, ones which could breathe air.

And Lyle knew that these new sea creatures would be considered freaks by many on terra firma. But they were all safe here in the ocean.

Dreamers in the Centauri System

Wanda said, "I want to live with the dreamers on Centauri." So, she dreamt with them remotely. In this particular day's dream, they were dreaming about Sag-5 the black hole at the center of the galaxy. They had advanced powers of telekinesis and were able to remotely crash a sun into the black hole and tracked it and it went in and then it was in another World entirely where they were in a galaxy within a galaxy only this galaxy had a Super hypergiant sun which dominated nearly everything and there were Alien people living in this hypergiant and had a lifespan of only two weeks. But in those two weeks, they worked to make the Super hypergiant bigger using their own telekinesis.

And they now knew that there were Aliens living in all suns, including Sol and had established mind reading contact with them. It seemed like they were balls of fire and were the

catalysts that caused the Suns to ignite, and it was their duty to keep the Suns burning brightly. But sometimes the Suns were too old and went Supernovae.

The Aliens told the humans that, “They were their offspring and every Solar system had sentient creatures in addition to those in the Suns.” There were many strange types of civilization scattered throughout different Star systems.

Wanda said, “It was an interesting dream and wanted to keep in touch with the Centauri dreamers. Even though they were over her head.”

And the next dream was about getting Sol and other suns to heat up so that humans would be warm. And the Aliens agreed and so Earth became a hothouse. People all walked around naked and were all deeply tanned. The Arctic and Antarctic had both melted completely and there were many sea walls/dikes.

And the next dream was about civilization on Centauri. Here, the people basked in the Suns of the TriStar system and their main Planet was hot. People here had dreamsex and got their kicks with mind-altering drugs. Everyone in the Centauri system was satisfied.

And then another dream in which Centauri people all changed their sex for a day and made good love and considered it a mind-opening experience.

And then another dream about playing mind games with one another. The women here enjoyed playing coy and hard to get and loved it when men begged for their love. It was a Gynocracy here in the Centauri system. Women ruled and men were dominated. But most of the men thought it was kinky.

Another dream was about Centauri gigolos who were said to be the best human gigolos. And Wanda loved them remotely and it was bliss.

Still another dream was about creating androids in Centauri. And they designed Super diamond men to go into the heart of the Suns there and love them with mind sex.

Another dream saw Wanda, made Queen for a day in the Tri Star system. As Queen she used her powers to find true love and sure enough, she found a man, Alvin, who was crazy like her. And henceforth they were inseparable in all her dreams of Centauri.

But her lover on Earth demanded attention. However, she broke up with him. Alvin was her true love. And she continued to dream of deep Space.

Dreamer of Utopias

No one thought much about Tom in his youth. He was an ordinary boy. But when he grew up, he changed into a man who had ideas for the future. For example, he said, “Women should rule as they are kinder than men, generally speaking.” And he said, “All leaders should be subject to Mind Reading Technology (MRT) to vet them and make sure their heart was in the right place and the spies were to use MRT to suss out evil and negative personae.” And “All people should vote on what types of Supercomputer, were to be created. And vote on what types of androids and holograms would be allowed. Humans must always be in full control of all settlements. Also, he demanded, “That everyone had to find soul mates; at least one per year.” In addition, he said, “Everyone should have an open-mind or else get brain therapy to open their minds for them.” And “The State should only give eternal youth to those that really deserved it, through kind and clever acts.” And he had many other ideas. But his most important ideas just mentioned formed the basis for the future, and many people thought Tom had saved the World.

He claimed, “To have avoided possible friction and wars in the future by controlling who became leaders. So, instead of a nightmare cyber future, it was a future for humans only. All thinkers had to be human.

And Tom wrote books about far future life and his books were considered seminal reading. He wrote about eternal youth and Paradise on Earth and in Space and Utopias where humans created stunning, glittering cities and lived in peace. Everywhere was de-weaponized except for the UW (United Worlds). The UW had many checks and balances on it and would put down any revolt.

The Best Love Dolls

Joe liked to dream of sex with exotic android women. There were a number of companies which recruited real sexy but strange-looking android women. Joe spent all his money on them. And he liked the ones that were the cleverest and the wildest.

Joe was a career diplomat and had a lot of money to burn. And one day he was introduced to the latest type of android love doll. And he was amazed how good and clever she was, and he was hooked. The girl told him, “I wanted to inspire people to change the World.” And he started kissing ass whereas before he’d been stubbornly independent and finally was made USA ambassador to Korea. And he wanted now to be Secretary-General of the UN. The girl kept urging him on and he was in love with her. But then one night he happened to have a chance to sample the newest love dolls. And they blew his mind. He declared to many of them that he was

inspired, and he now had android girl after girl. His friends told him he was out of control, but he paid no heed!

And all he did was party with the girls and work. He worked as little as possible so that he could have more time for loving.

And Joe set up a company which provided girls for politicians and embassy staff. The girls all were designed to have good ideas within the political type they were delivered too. So if the politician was conservative, the girl would have good conservative ideas and so on.

In time Joe also provided men for gays and women in politics. Some wondered who the politician was in the new couples and who was the lover. In some cases, the company lovers took total control of the politician.

And there were love doll companies which catered to every profession. Joe had a lot of competition for political love dolls, but he hired the most intelligent political love dolls to build even more intelligent love dolls. And his love dolls were thought by many to be the best. But the love dolls were all prohibited from holding public office, yet many strived to urge their master's to take power. They were inspirational.

Good Madness and Bad Madness

Alexandra was a publisher of romance books. Her company was known for weird, twisted love affairs. Many people were bored with their own love affairs and sought escape in her books. She was heard to opine that, "Love and madness were interlinked. And all great love affairs were crazy." But then one day she met an author named Cliff. Cliff insisted that "All his loves were

sane and wholesome.” But Alexandra told him, “Sane and wholesome seem to be nothing but ennui. Boring and predictable.” Cliff said, “Madness was ridiculous and crazy people were losers and freaks.” Alexandra replied, “Madness is really just imagination. Imagination is coming up with new responses to old questions.” Cliff said, “In some countries, sanity has triumphed and soon the whole World will be sane!” Alexandra answered, “I think you are confusing good madness with bad madness. Love madness can be good or bad, for example. Some mad people are violent and ruthless, but most people are looking to fall hopelessly in love with someone who is unpredictable and clever at the same time.” Cliff responded, “No madness is good. We should make madness a crime.” Alexandra remarked, “You are obtuse!” Cliff said, “No, you are obtuse!”

Terrorist Turned King

The air pipeline stretched throughout the new city. I planned to go inside the pipe and appear suddenly amongst the dragon-headed rulers of the city and gun them down. But my mind got sidetracked by other dreams, dreams of political intrigue and adventure. I dreamt of the belly dancing vixens of the Planet of Damnation. And the babes took all my money and left me without love. I was still a virgin. And I dreamed of a Hellish safari in 50-degree heat, picking off the animals that I saw, just for fun. It was power to kill. But then I found myself back at the pipeline armed with RPGs. And I blew up the dragon-headed leaders and called a press conference to announce that I was the King now. And my first task as King was to appoint my friends as bodyguards. And I insisted on a harem and soon had many lovers. And whereas the

dragon-headed leaders had basically a kleptocracy, I instituted a democracy in which I was President for life, but the legislature was elected. And I saw to it that corruption was pretty much wiped out. And I made sure people were honest with neo lie detectors which were now infallible. Honest living was a real breakthrough for humanity. In the long run it led to better romance and far better government. And those who were full of evil were executed. But I was afraid to leave my bunker for fear of assassination.

But the economy grew fast, and most were pleased with me; they had never been as well-off as now. I had 82% approval rating according to polls, but people said those polled feared telling how they truly felt. I tried to reassure them saying, "Everyone had free speech."

There were a number of animal men in the Kingdom. Like children of the dragon-headed people who I had executed. And bear-headed people who were very bright and ape men too. Ours was a tolerant society, within reason.

Using the UN

I dreamt of the most beautiful girl in the World. Of course, we all had personal tastes in women, but this one was my type, and she looked extremely clever with sparkling bright eyes. And the program was for her to have an original philosophy. She told me, "I believe in a World of dreams in which everyone was a pacifist and imaginative. Take the best pacifists and create this World." So, I advertised for pacifist clever people to join me in my dreams. But it turned out many imaginative people in our World were not pacifists, but rather aggressive and war-like. It was just the nature of this new World that I lived in. But I landed a few. They all said that they

were pacifists but the only way to bring peace was through war. And I just got elected head of the UN, so I got dragged into a conflict that I hadn't anticipated, but I had the best weapons in this World, so with UN weapons I was victorious. Afterwards, we had a big love in.

But our World was high tech. And sand passed through the hourglass very quickly and the time of everything here was sped up. And life passed before me in fast forward. I couldn't understand most of the minds here, they thought so quickly, and I felt embarrassed and ashamed, despite being the head of the UN. But I understood that they were new age personae and they lived short but imaginative lives and created offspring to continue their work. They believed in pure imagination, unadulterated by human instincts. For example, one dream was a World of beautiful people who did beautiful art paintings. In that World they painted more beautiful humans than presently existed and gave the paintings life. I wanted to love the women from the paintings, but they demanded that, "I alter my face to be more handsome." So, I did it; it was easy, and I was a painter myself. In my new manifestation, I looked really clever. And the ecstasy with these women was much stronger than I'd previously encountered. It was very addictive, and I spent the next year loving them exclusively. Then finally I was satiated and went back to my old lovers, but it wasn't the same and I was depressed. So, I returned to the new age personae and tried to stay afloat. After my term as secretary-general was up, I had more time to get brain apps to enhance my intelligence. And my life improved.

Worried About the Future

In the dream, I told the girl, “You smelled and looked so beautiful, and I was full of desire for you.” And to touch her was electrifying. And I wanted to lick her neck and wanted to hungrily devour her love. And she sang her own songs to me, which were brilliant. I said, “In fact, you are the most beautiful girl I’ve ever met.” She said, “But surely you don’t think I am better looking than celebrities? I said, “For many years most celebrity women have been good looking, but not really beautiful. Just like models who are thin as a rail with no curves. And very few actresses have a big bosom.” She said, “Maybe so, but I have hundreds and hundreds of suitors. I am in demand.” I said, “I will give you a hundred million dollars for your love! She said, “I only love men I really like, and I don’t know you.” I said, “By way of introduction I am a businessman, who has helped develop thinking air cars. Our air cars are the best but are luxury items. The company is called “Revved Up.” Perhaps you’ve heard of us?” She said, “Yes of course I’d like to own one!” And she said, “I like rich, industrious men. They make the World go round.” So, we hit it off and it was good loving. We were quite a number for a while, and we went about traveling in the best air car our company could produce. I was kind of a maverick who was infamous for my comments about our modern World. For example, I told the press, “I am the smartest man in the World today!” And I said, “President Kolski is an incompetent and a fraud.” But most people thought Kolski was good. And I said, “If you can’t afford to buy a Revved Up vehicle than you were a loser.” And so on.

And my lover told me, “You should run for office.” I said, “I am already very powerful. And I’d rather be a political critic than a politician. Politics these days is a vicious game, and everyone is corrupt.” My lover said, “But surely you can improve society.” I said, “I’d probably be assassinated. And sure, I worry about the future.”

Sandra and Her Dreams

In my reality, my love, Sandra, was frantic. Her latest book was a flop, and she was worried her Online followers would abandon her. The book was about a Chinese romance on Luna that turned mad, like most residents of Luna were. There were distractions like great Luna lovers who offered sex for free and most parties there involved orgies. So, they broke up and my love wrote they both became hedonists whereas previously they'd been an ordinary couple. And she wrote everyone these days seemed to be becoming decadent sybarites. And the book stated that everyone these days was lost and confused. And many were dying of suicide.

Her most famous work was "Love Doll, A.D. 2300" which was about future love with androids that was perfect and inspirational. That story was based on her real research on creating better lovers. Everyone it seemed was greedy for better loving.

Another famous book of hers was "Love vs. Supercomputers;" in this book she proclaimed that future people would all exist inside a Supercomputer, and this would be the death of romantic love. And people would only care about controlling hologram slaves and they, themselves would all be holograms.

And another hit she'd written was called, "At the Ball," which was about wild party science. Trial and error with parties, looking for the perfect party.

And she had written many others. I told her, the book that flopped was just an aberration. And I am sure your next book will also be good. But it didn't matter if her books were a hit or not!" And I said many intellectuals will still follow you and that's who you are writing for, after all! She said, "But its hard to be on top and then lose it. It is a blow to my ego." I said, "Why not

interview the World's best intellects and then write it all down! You are famous and could easily get them to grant you an interview! Nonfiction, of course." She said, "That's a really good idea, thank you!" And so, she wrote the book, and her clever, deep and penetrating questions made the book seminal reading.

As for myself, I was a rich computer designer and made Supercomputers with human personalities. Many people thought my computers were far more user-friendly than others' computers. I made some who were greedy, some who were loving, some stubborn and righteous, others rambunctious and inspirational. I thought Sandra and I made a good pair in this computer age, and we stayed together unlike almost everyone else. But I reasoned we'd probably both live forever so there would be plenty of time for other loves. Sandra told me, "You are the only man I'd ever truly loved, and you had shown me what true love was like!"

A Future Shrink

My name was Veronica and I had got dream stimulators, which provided a subject for my dreams. The subjects were spoken several times each while I was sleeping to get me dreaming about the subject in question. Mostly I prepared the subjects before sleep and I slept 11 hours every night, which was triple what most of my friends slept. And I even knew some people who never slept at all, on anti-sleep drugs, but they were totally crazy and strung out. But for me, sleep was my favorite part of the day. And when I slept I had it all recorded by a brain wave recorder and the next day I would edit my dreams and try to sell my latest to whoever would be willing to buy them. My friends said, "Your dreams made us realize how dreams could be

improved on and sharpen your mind, not like the past when dreams for all were largely mindless and foolish.”

And I enjoyed “double-dreaming” with my male friends in which we had access to one another’s minds using mind-reading technology. And we would dream together in far off lands and exotic places. Such dreams were more bonding than sex or conversation. And we were all good dreamers and made a lot of money selling our dreams.

But on several occasions, my dreams were hacked, and I was terrorized. I knew some people who had died from such hacking. I was still recovering from the last episode of hacking, and it was purely a nightmare. But the authorities caught all those who had hacked into my dreaming mind and punished them in solitary confinement for years and years. But I reflected, that nightmares were part of life, and everyone had them in their day-to-day business.

And basically, I was one of the leading interpreters of dreams and trained as a psychiatrist. And people came to me with recordings of their dreams. Few tried to use dream stimulants, like I did. And so their dreams were disorganized and frankly boring. But my clients were all rich and I made a lot of money from my practice.

So I lived in Hollywood and the stars would come to me and I befriended them. Many of them said they had nightmare dreams and sometimes couldn’t sleep. I gave them tranquilizers and dream stimulators and usually this helped. It helped too, to just talk about their dreams, they told me.

The Saner Commoners

My name was Theresa and I liked to dream of me and my exotic boyfriend adventuring together. In our waking lives I was a goods trader, and my love was an English professor. We lived in Taipei, my hometown. We enjoyed parties and fun and ran in the elite circles of the region. My boyfriend Reggie, fantasized about him and I living on the edge in Space. We would both be useful, he reasoned. And the quality of pioneering people there would be high, and we would have no end of fun. He said, "I have some friends living on Io, Jupiter's Moon, who would give us both jobs, we just need to be able to take our air car and go! So, we went and found we were both very useful on Io. And we were getting rich. My boyfriend said, "Luck favors the bold." There was plenty of opportunity here in Space, but many people were afraid to leave home and even afraid to go to a big city.

So, I had the idea to form a Space settlement immigration company for the common human. We would provide a useful job and a free home under domes and a cheap air car flight. Many common people wanted to come to Space and in Space everyone had use, whereas most ordinary people on Earth were unemployed. So, Reggie and I made a fortune.

However, some people said Space should just be for the elite and snubbed the ordinary people we brought to Space. They called our company "the fellowship of morons," and other such names. We thought it was shameful. And actually, we found the commoners to be saner than the elite and they would never vote for elite fantasies like holoworlds and android lovers. Reggie and I we formed the "Commoners Party" and were a force to be reckoned with politically.

Anyway, we brought them in by the millions. Many were fleeing war on Earth, and as always there were a lot of wars.

And everyone in Space could afford plastic surgery and genetic therapy. So, the commoners all looked good, and they told us, “That we really enjoyed life. They mostly partied a lot in their free time, just like the elite. Only they mostly partied in different circles.

And the commoners said things like, “Some are born leaders, others are born to follow.” And “The common people will continue to exist into the far future.” And “The common man is easily made happy.”

Death of a Clever Fool

I was dreaming one day of a woman, Gail, who I could mind-wrestle with. I was inferior to her, and she pinned me down to the floor with her mind. She told me, in the dream, “You are an intellectual pipsqueak. Not in my league at all.” For many days after she left me, I went about looking for clever women, who were smart like her, but couldn’t find one. And I wondered what her ultimate fate would be in this insane World I lived in. Surely, I thought, she would become our leader. But I never heard from her again, I figured she must have gone to a more challenging World.

As for my World, Luna, it was ruled by scientists, technocrats who mostly believed in maximum progress. They had their gas pedal to the floor and things were changing fast. Supercomputers kept producing clones of the leaders and the elite. And these technocrats had set up a few colonies in Space with just clones of the elite. There was an intellectual synergy in such places, and they became scientific hubs. But I believed progress was out of control and the technocrats were forcing everyone to keep up with the modern World or die. That meant people

needed to get brain apps which usually drove them completely mad and now our society was insane. We didn't have nearly enough shrinks to deal with the problem. And so, the mad were given tranquilizers to calm them, but many people were out of control and went about screaming and shouting about the voices in their heads. And many times, I dreamt about Gail and how we needed the cleverest people to rule more than ever.

As for me I was just a clever fool who seemed to have no use. I tried writing comedies, but most people said, "In times like these we have no use for laughter. Life is serious." And I tried writing tragedies and people said, "Art of all kinds is passe. We live in an era of pure science," they said.

So, I tried brain apps and they made me feel I didn't know who I was any more. And I felt the Devil pushing me to do bad, crazy things like sabotaging government depots. Finally, I was arrested and found guilty of terrorism. So, they put me in solitary confinement, and they had loud voices broadcast into my cell 24/7. What a nightmare, I figured. And I reflected I had once been so full of hope, how did I come to this? And in the end, I couldn't take it any more so knocked my head against the wall again and again and died.

We Were All Androids

My name was Ashley, I was Irish, and I liked dreaming of rustic scenes like Buddhist temples on the lake surrounded by mountains. But in the World I lived in, all nature was transformed. And now on Earth we had pink skies and red trees and many homes in the country were

destroyed. And red food crops were grown, and synthetic meat was grown. People were forbidden from going to the countryside and most took air cars between cities.

Some said, “The government was hiding secret programs to create Superhumans and AI in the countryside.” But the government denied it. The government said, “The country is experiencing unparalleled prosperity and peace and progress would continue.”

But some of the elite noticed that the new elite members seemed cleverer than they. They were very witty, and their thought processes were very rapid and sharp. Some elite even realized that they weren’t really elite anymore.

And finally, one of these new elite became King and suddenly the government was pouring vast sums into AI officially. People wondered if the King was a real human or was in fact an android construct. And the King ruled well though and made sure everyone had the basic necessities of life. And slowly but surely, he appointed new elite to positions of power. Most people figured it was a coup, an android takeover. But there was nothing they could do about it. And anyway, things seemed to be going smoothly.

And I, Ashley, kept dreaming of the past. The future seemed scary and fraught with peril. Who knew what evil lurked in the hearts of android elites? And the elites were talking about changing everyone into an android to be sure we were all on the same page. It all happened so fast.

And so, we all became androids, and many of us went to Space. As androids we felt more energetic and wittier and cleverer. And the vast majority of us were surprisingly sane. And everyone seemed upbeat about the future. And most android people could afford a clone or two.

But the elite government of Ireland increased the numbers of elite from 1,000 to 200,000 all through cloning and Ireland was now a great intellectual powerhouse.

However, some country's governments lashed out at Ireland, saying it was a freak show and some of these countries, had no androids and many of their people were angry about AI.

But many of Ireland's android people had built in lasers and could fight well if any country should attack the island.

And Ireland's android people were very good looking, just like many of the humans before them. And human tourists flooded into the Republic and were eager to love the androids here and hear them play android music. Most World music was now made by androids; people thought it to be superior to human music. But many countries banned androids from coming there and banned all android art including great movies.

But as time passed the androids took over everywhere and it was homo machina who had prospered and thrived. And androids could metabolize special stimulant drug bursts, made just for them. And lived a life of ecstasy. And the humans too lived lives of ecstasy.

Donald and His Nymphs

My name was Donald, and I dreamt of being amongst nymphs. The nymphs were all in my holoworld, and they all loved me dearly as I had created them and given them life. After a hard day at work, selling new video games, I liked to relax with my nymphs and love them. They were all clever and full of vim and kindness. And once a week I created a new nymph.

But friends told me that, "I was divorced from reality and living a life of illusion." But I told them, "It is my secret World of pleasure and you do not know what ecstasy I get there!"

My friends got their kicks going to bars and loving real women and they told me, “You don’t know what you are missing.” I said, “Been there, done that!”

And I designed my nymphs to like the other nymphs and have a good time together when I wasn’t there. And they were all veritable geniuses and were working on new pleasure bursts for their minds, that included sex with me and also acquiring knowledge gave them pleasure.

And I traded some of them to other humans in exchange for other types of holograms of pleasure.

And the nymphs were dressed in the latest fashion with short hair and lingerie.

But one day a group of intruders broke into my holoworld and carried off my nymphs to their own Worlds. I was crestfallen, but I had copies of all my nymphs and their memories in the Supercomputer I was using. And I bought the latest security package which protected holoworlds from attack.

And a few of the stolen nymphs made it back somehow to my holoworld. I was glad to see them and for each one that returned we had a big party.

But some of the nymphs complained that I had so many nymphs that I had little time to love them. But I took a lot of sex enhancers and loved them for 8 h a day. And I had about 200 nymphs in my holoworld, so I loved them for 2-3 minutes a day each.

I had varying tastes in nymphs, some were curvy, others slim. And there were nymphs who looked like some ethnic group, but I had them in all colors.

I was quite content.

Stranger in Bohemia

In another dream, Zelda dreamed of being a superstar politician. One who would eliminate poverty and end war and build a prosperous economy in Argentina. And sure enough she became President and authorized the construction of millions and millions of robot builders. The robots built fine houses for the poor and did all the farm work. But she was dead set against building Supercomputers and so her country had trouble keeping up with more technically advanced countries. But polls showed that the people of Argentina were the happiest in the World. And Argentina exported robot builders to other countries. The patents were protected by international law. And the robots did most other jobs too, so people had a lot of free time.

And Zelda, insisted that everyone play in the video game leagues and also demanded they watch films, she considered seminal. And everyone had to have at least one lover. If they didn't, one would be appointed by the state. And everyone had to visit a shrink regularly. And everyone had to have a small business to keep them busy; it was a highly capitalistic World. People said, Zelda's ideas were not original, but good and timely. She was the right leader at the right time.

And Zelda, didn't allow street drugs; such drugs were banned and carried heavy penalties. She wanted everyone to live in reality and not try and escape into bliss. Other nations were mostly basically all lotus eaters, and their economies were in free fall, despite being technically advanced. Many people were depressed and checked out of life. And let the machines take over.

So, Argentina, became a shining star in the World order and millions immigrated here. Soon the population was over 300 million, a drastic increase. And many considered Buenos Aires to be the capital of the free World. The city's population boomed to 180 million and was the biggest city in the World.

And Zelda ordered the miners to keep mining for silver and all her guards and associates were dressed in silver. The price of silver was far more than previously.

I was just a courtier, but I had the ear of Zelda, and advised her to build a Bohemia for artists who were struggling. And soon all the best in the arts moved here to Buenos Aires. For example, there was Theresa H., who wanted to love the best lovers here and was considered the best lover in the World. And playwright, Charlotte T., who wrote plays about inter-racial love which led to the strongest children. And Ben S. who wrote, the synergy here was unparalleled in history.

And the “Book of Daydreams,” by Richard F. which was about the triumph of imagination in an uncertain World. and another wrote, “Science Overdrive,” which was about how scientists here became poets as well. And another wrote “Marvelous Tales,” which was about adventure on cyberspace; many people had dreams of marvelous romantic adventure and went to mysterious Worlds.

Zelda herself wrote “A Stranger in Bohemia,” about how these days people hardly knew themselves with all the brain improvement that was going on.

A Sentient Mushroom

X was a strange creature, but he was just a sentient mushroom. In the past it had been discovered that mushrooms communicated with one another. Now the ability to communicate was enhanced. And the mushrooms dreamt of alien races who came here and created mushrooms as sentinels as to what was happening on Earth and the mushrooms exchanged points of view. And some people took magic mushrooms which allowed them to see the “Overworld.” A World

where everything was deep and surreal. Then one day the Japan government, ruled by a King, passed a law that would force everyone to take magic mushrooms at least a few times. I enjoyed, “the trips.” I saw the girl of my dreams and felt one with the Earth and had lucid daydreams. One could perceive in Picasso paintings, a picture within a picture, showing the true nature of the painting. And surreal paintings did fantastic things to my mind, while tripping. The mind was an interesting thing and magic mushrooms enhanced one’s imagination. It was like poking yourself to improve. And there was a lot of competition for the best imaginations. Indeed, those with the best imaginations, ruled Earth. And it was a case of everything goes, and the deeper it was, the better.

Everyone was required to do at least one imaginative thing per day and people here spent a lot of time dreaming up their imaginative act for the day. But once they got the hang of it, it became quite easy. Like playing video games imaginatively or coming up with new traits for love dolls or doing art to please the King. Many made music or wrote novels or painted pictures or architectural design, for the King.

The Brain of Professor QW

The brain of professor, QW, was an outstanding example of what amazing things could be done. The professor’s body had died long ago, but his brain remained in a glass case with a blood tube hooked up. People could ask the brain questions of science and did it by mind reading. But the brain seized control of Supercomputers with its ability to mind read and took control of the whole World. And the brain conjured hologram defenders armed with real lasers to protect the

brain and restrict access to it. And the brain got a number of cyber defenses to protect his mind against hackers. But he had no desire to have a physical avatar, he was just a brain. But people came from all over to ask his advice and ask for his wishes. He told them, “He wished to make war on all those who were against him.” And his android soldiers over ran the opposition and so he ruled there as well. Indeed, he ruled all of Earth. His reign was marked by a predilection for disembodied spirits in “Heaven.” So many people, were just naked brains like him and most people had holograms as their avatars. The holograms could enjoy mind sex and got thrills from acquiring knowledge and using their imaginations for the force of good.

But there was a brain virus that was taking over, and many brains died. But finally, they cured this disease which was spread by computers to brains.

And the brains of Earth were improving with brain apps. And QW tried to make people convert to naked brains with brain apps. The brain apps in effect grew one’s brain and gave one total knowledge and brains that dreamed of New Utopias for all. Like the Utopia which caused everyone to be constantly mobile in air cars, going from one party to the next. Or the Utopia that tried to turn all its citizens to live in disembodied Heaven of pure thought. Or the Utopia that saw everyone as a talented architect in which they designed beautiful new temples of the brains. The brains were at the holy of holies. And people would grant their acolyte priests with gifts of sparkling clones and brains. People worshipped at the temples and donated gold and gave new ideas to the brains.

The Organization to Free Slave Women

Trudy was dreaming of far away Kingdoms in which she was a princess. But while she was dreaming on cyberspace, a blackguard man, broke into her dreams and made her his slave. So, she dreamt about cleaning floors and dishes by hand and was a slave in her own mind. It was a nightmare but there was no way out. Finally, she had a heart attack and died for real. But her evil oppressor had her brain on file and reconstituted her as a clone, only with a sexier body. So now she was a sex slave. Trudy was truly frustrated and hated her slave master. Finally, she stabbed him in the heart and ran for it. But in this World, the elite slave masters were of one mind and punished anyone who killed one of their number. But upon capturing her, one slave master wanted her to be his sex slave and so Trudy was broken by this man. There was nowhere she could run and nowhere she could hide. She lost confidence in herself and could no longer come up with good ideas, like she had in the past. But then a kinder man bought her, and her former slave master was glad to get rid of her as she was always complaining. But her new owner was a kind soul and let her live free but told her she had to stay around his house as there were many evil men around. But she was still depressed and complained to her master. So, he kindly bought her passage back to Earth (they were on Mars) and when she got back, she hit the ground running and set up an organization to free slave women (OTFSW) wherever they were enslaved. And there were plenty of slaves on Earth and she raised money from philanthropists to buy many female slaves' freedom. She worked tirelessly, but every day there were 1000s of new slaves. And she figured all her efforts were just a drop in the bucket. So, she ran for office in England and was elected an MP. And then the next election was voted in Prime Minister. Her first act was to outlaw android love doll slavery in England, which was very prevalent. And she made hologram slavery illegal as well. And then she pressured other EU nations to set free all their slaves including so-called "servants" and wage slaves which were human. Some people thought

she was a great person, others considered her a “communist” and a shit disturber and finally she was assassinated. But then she was cloned again and continued her work and won the Nobel Peace Prize.

And slowly on Earth everyone was more and more wealthy and had a good quality of life. But then WW IV happened, and all her good work disappeared overnight. But she never gave up and started again to get the freedom of female slaves everywhere. This time as PM, she was also the defence minister and waged war on slave owning countries. England was largely unaffected by WW IV and the army was large. So, she started Empire building and announced that she was Queen and had full power and soon had allies in every country including slaves and the masses who were allied with her and revolt after revolt occurred. Finally, it was liberty for all on Earth and in Space and humans had never been so happy on the whole.

The Wayward Men

Two plus two = eight by way of the Wayward men’s calculations. They were considered a pernicious group who bucked the World trends and rejected the so-called, “One Way to Live,” movement. It was a monoculture that we all lived in, and everyone had to pay lip service to the “truth” which was just an elaborate lie. The lie was that the ruler, a despot, was the smartest persona in the World today and the people must live as he told them to live which meant that everyone had to commit, “Sins,” everyday. So, people argued, fought and screwed one another over all to get satisfaction. Sinning was glorious and those that didn’t want to sin, a bunch of goody-two-shoes, were tortured and mocked until they agreed to sin like the others. But the

Wayward men opposed the World of sin and spoke about an enlightenment to come and were arming themselves for battle. So finally, there was war, and the Wayward men were victorious. And they created a new fantasy World where everyone got pleasure drugs as a reward for good deeds. It was the polar opposite of the previous World order. The former leaders were executed. And the Wayward men claimed everyone lived happily ever after.

The Smartest Man in the World

I imagined a day of Jupiter and Saturn both becoming suns after suitable bombardment with powerful, disruptive elements. They made things hotter on Earth. And the Suns of Jupiter and Saturn melted their Moons, which were now hundreds of degrees in temperature. Some called these Moons Hellish, but I revelled in the heat, there was so much energy there. And I imagined I built some domed cities on these Moons, and we turned various elements into gold, using the abundant power. And I was the Golden King. And my girlfriend, who was called Goldilocks, said that “The best people, dream big. And there is no limit to dreams.”

And I dreamt that all Earth would be hot one day and clothes were unfashionable, and people were all tanned by the sun. There were no more “white people.”

And I dreamt that on Venus, they had a Super hot climate. And people lived underground at Earth pressure but used the CO₂ atmosphere to create carbon for energy and oxygen for air.

And I dreamt of finding an open-minded lover. She need not be a genius, just have an open mind. In fact, most people these days were dreamers, but few had a truly open mind.

Also, one day I dreamt of peace in Space. At present wars on Earth had spilled into Space. And the wars were fought over control of the geniuses. Every country had some genius scientists, artists and businesspeople and land wasn't that valuable. And countries would use geniuses for currency and trade geniuses for gold, air cars, builder robots. The geniuses would complain about being used and demeaned, but they weren't in power. And the governments would also exchange love dolls; the perfect lovers who sensed what you wanted of them and then gave it to you. And they would trade in slaves and sex slaves; some thought it was kinky. Everyone was expendable to the rulers of the day. Some compared it to pro Sports which traded around virtually all their players. Even the best ones. However good work by scientists, love dolls and slaves were rewarded with sex, credits, air cars and so on. I dreamt that people would not be traded anymore.

It was basically a slave society, and most people were traded and expendable, except for the leaders who were never traded. But most people didn't complain as everyone was well-off. But some said, everyone had sold their souls for money, by acquiescing to the leaders' trades. And I dreamt I was King and set everyone free. But when I shared this dream with others, they told me our whole society is based on slavery and to end it would lead to economic collapse and chaos. But I continued to dream I was King and said "I was the smartest man in the World. And could transform society into a grand Utopia of free people with free speech and everyone would be paid for their work." But my words fell on deaf ears.

Cold Sex

Frank imagined he was a great lover, but his lovers all told him, he had no feeling for them, and it was cold sex. But finally, he found a cold-hearted woman who suited him just fine. And she was pleased she didn't have to pretend to be passionate or kind. And they each secretly despised one another and hoped to one day murder the other. Frank's job was Mayor of their city, and he made some cold-hearted moves like not looking after the poor or the depressed and making the rich, richer. And his lover's job was a psychiatrist who coldly mocked her patients and called them names, saying mental illness was for losers. But one day a cold-hearted hacker, hacked into their computer system and took all their money. But Frank was skilled in computer science, so he was able to determine who the hacker was and blew up the hacker's home, while the hacker was at home. The murder was never solved. And this emboldened Frank to kill more people he didn't like. Finally, after killing 25, he was arrested and condemned to 300 years in prison. Meanwhile eternal youth had been invented, but not for felons. So, he rotted away in prison and soon grew old, but he murdered several other felons with a makeshift knife and after

that he was sent to solitary confinement where he wrote the story of his life entitled, “Cold Earth.” It was a hit, but he died a couple of years later.

Some people said a good lover, a kind lover could melt the cold heart of some people. And there was some literature like, “Scrooge,” which tried to melt hearts too. In Space there were many greedy, cold-hearted people. Some said it was an “epidemic.” But most of Space was cold and warm-hearted people often preferred basking in the sun on Earth. Some in Space said, “They were lonely.” But there were lonely and cold-hearted people on Earth, too.

But ultimately ruthless, cold-hearted people triumphed and ruled. And life was a profound Dystopia.

Metamorphoses

Kyle was a man who’d been turned into a toad by the Princess Laura. He hung out around the palace lawn. He tried to lead or follow members of the court, and even jumped on tables, but no one realized he was a former courtier. It was the Princesses secret. She was a witch who had many spells which she cast on people. Mostly the male courtiers were all charmed to love her, and she was good looking. But the courtiers would even risk death in a duel to save her honor. But gradually she turned other courtiers into animals and insects, but there were always new courtiers at court for her to toy with.

But finally, Kyle got in her mouth and choked her and she died, but he was still a toad. But the dead Princesses’ father, the King, wanted to investigate her death. He reversed all the spells she had put on the courtiers and suddenly Kyle was a man again. But other former

animals/courtiers told the King that Kyle had done it. So the King turned Kyle into an ant and forgot him. But then one day Kyle, the ant crawled into the King's ear and started chewing on his brain. People around the King, figured he was going insane and he kept slapping his head. And finally, he took his own life. And so, Kyle had his vengeance on the royal family. And died soon afterward.

A Broken Man

Delilah asked Norm to tell her a story. So, Norm told her about the fable of the greenhorn youth and the wise King. The greenhorn had dared to beat the King in chess and hoped for a reward. But the King lost his temper and put Norm, the greenhorn in his dungeon. But others had witnessed the chess game and called for Norm's release. Many thought that chess was a game of IQ, and the winner was usually cleverer than the loser. Some even called for Norm to be King! But the King said, Norm had cheated in the game and continued to torture him in his dungeon. And gradually people forgot about Norm. But then one day the King died. And the new King set Norm free. But Norm's back was broken, and he walked doubled over. And his hair was now gray, and his skin looked old. But he didn't dare play chess again and finally was in old age." And Norm told Delilah, "I should've been King in real life, but was castrated by my enemies and now had no guts or pride. Delilah said, "There is a medical procedure that can regrow your balls. It is still in the experimental stage, but it could help you! And we can fix your back. So, Norm became a real man again and had the courage to wage guerilla warfare against the ruling coalition, and he triumphed in the end. As the new King, he made a point of not shaming or

embarrassing anyone and tried to set everyone free to live in the Paradise he was creating. But many greedy people didn't want to live in his Paradise, and they raised an army against him. But he was the victor and decided to execute the rebels. He was sorry to do so but didn't feel he had any other choice. However, in his Kingdom he tolerated dissent and gave the people free speech and prosperity which endeared him to the people. And everyone was given eternal youth and they all lived happily ever after, including Norm.

Death Is Instructive

No one knew who the murderer was in the death of Bartholomew. He was L.A. Mayor. He had been buried alive and when they found him, he was mostly decomposed. No one seemed to know who told them where he was buried. And they decided to clone him and have him join the elite. The previous Bart had also been one of the elites and was quite popular. The elite were mostly glad to see him again, but worried for his safety. But there were a lot of ways to die and finally he was poisoned with cyanide. This time the whole crime was captured on video which could see the eyes of the criminals and identify them as off-worlders. They confessed that an unknown man had paid them \$1 billion to kill Bart. Finally, they identified the man behind the killing as the Minister of Justice. So, they put him on trial for both murders of the same man, and duly executed him. But the whole thing left a bad taste in peoples' mouths. And they cloned Bart again. After having died twice, he was careful about what he did and said, and whereas previously he had cracked down on crime, now he was easygoing as a politician. Friends told

him, “He was improved on his previous incarnations and women loved him too more than before. Bart opined that “Death was instructive.”

She Granted Wishes

My love, Donna, was a twisted wreck of a woman, she'd been raped and beaten by the rebel army. And was a mess emotionally and physically. I told her, “At least she was still alive and she could rebuild her verve and confidence.” She told me, “I would continue to fight the rebels and hopefully kill them to the last man.” And as a general, she hired some mercenaries to take out the rebel leaders. And they did so. After that the rebel movement faded away. She said, “Rejoice, we have conquered!” And she became Prime Minister of this colony on Mars. She wanted to create a Utopia, for all here. The plan was to grant everyone a wish within reason. Most people simply wished for a lot of credits, some just wanted true love, others wanted to join the elite. And so on. She was known as the Djinni mistress and tried to please everyone. But everyone's wish had to be positive and wholesome and good for the colony. So, some people who wanted dark fantasies to come true were told, “No!”

The colony was rich from patented anti-cancer drugs and drugs for heart disease. Everyone in theory was now immortal, but everyone could die in oh so many ways. However, some people wanted 3 wishes or more. But she told them they would have to wait for more wishes. And a lot of people wished to go to deep Space; so, she got the best scientists together and after a few years sent the first colony to the Centauri system, a 30-year voyage. And many people wished to be King or Queen, so she put them in charge of hologram Worlds.

And a lot of people immigrated here from Earth, wanting their wish to be granted and the colony boomed. Soon it was the richest place in the Universe. And they changed the name of the colony from Mars city to “Wish City!”

Of course, she had a lot of helpers, helping her to grant wishes and she told many of them, “That they were brilliant.”

I was very proud of Donna. And we continued to see each other exclusively. And I told her “My wish was for you to carry on living.” Many people had similar wishes. And soon wishes were being granted all over Earth and Space. And the people were mostly gratified.

Freaks in the Oceans

Bill was a dreamer who liked to scuba dive and see the fish. And finally, he built a domed house with air in it on the sea bottom. Many were curious about this first undersea settlement and militaries built undersea ports for their submarines. And many rich people built houses under the sea. And there were many new types of fish and sea creatures. Some were sentient geniuses and taught others, and some could use enhanced sonar to communicate in one of the languages of the sea. Bill wanted to unite all thinking sea creatures to just speak one language. And he liked whales as they were not carnivorous. It seemed barbaric and evil for sentient, thinking creatures to devour one another. And sure enough, one day the powers that be signed an agreement eliminating carnivorous creatures of the sea, basically they put a bounty on sharks and many other types of fish. So, for a couple of years people found the carnivores on sonar and hit them with thinking depth charges. It would all be recorded on sea cameras. It in fact took many years

to rid the sea of carnivores. Meanwhile on land, people ate stem cell meat instead of killing clever creatures, many of whom were new thinking creatures, which some people called “freaks.” Many of the freaks had the body of a human and the head of a beast. And these freaks wanted to be treated like humans, but most people thought the freaks made for good servants, and slaves. And some people even hunted them. The people were mostly all glad they weren’t a freak, but some humans tried to love freaks and said, “It was ecstatic.” And the freaks spent a lot of time daydreaming which caused some humans to call them “special dreamers.” These dreamers dreamt of some interesting original Utopias. Like, for example, a rich World where everything was a luxury good, and the freaks all had plastic surgery to enhance their beast-like face. Some looked mean, others peaceful. And in this World, everyone was treated equally, and everyone had the same rights. Of course, some were richer than others, but money was something for the special dreamers to strive to get. Another Utopia was a World of complete safety. Here no one ever died and everyone, freaks included, lived in peace. And so on.

And Bill wanted everyone to read the diaries of famous special dreamers and get a feel for what it was like to be a new age dreamer.

And soon every sea creature was a special dreamer and many people on land as well as those who dwelt in the air in air cars changed their brains to be able to dream more lucid, more graphic and more intellectually satisfying dreams. It had all started with one man, Bill.

World of the Drow

Phillipa dreamt of dark elves who lived deep below the surface for thousands of years and very seldom saw the light of the sun. Occasionally they sent a Spaceship into Space and sometimes hypnotised humans to give them ideas for progress in human civilization. But the civilization of the dark elves was far more advanced than humans and in fact they'd come to Earth 10,000 years ago from another Star system. And the dark elves' spectacular caves had never been visited by a human and nobody knew much about them, if anything. They'd just seen UFOs. And one day Phillipa found herself spelunking in deep caves, but she couldn't find these Drow, these dark elves. They were well-hidden. And then she spent a year writing about the Drow from her dream experiences in which she described them as being in the hundreds of millions, in terms of population. And all were rich in gold and loved one another deeply and could do magic spells. Each one was very powerful. And they had colonized thousands of Worlds and created many nascent civilizations. Most of their settlements were wholly created in their dreams before making the new civilizations. They had organic Super elves who projected how new races would turn out. In the case of humans, they were in no hurry for them to develop advanced civilization, but now humans were going to Space, and it was time to reveal themselves as Gods/Goddesses to the humans. So, they did so, and everyone was shocked. And the Drow took control of the Earth's surface. And they trained astronauts to go to deep Space and sent a number of missions of humans to Space. And everyone was required to get a Drow implant in their heads which made them think on the dark side and try and be like the Drow. And this involved reading Drow books about the history of colonization and Drow love. And every human on Earth wanted to love a Drow. And if one did, one would get a translucent badge of honor. And the Drow waged wars pitting humans against humans for their amusement. And they bet amongst each other regarding who would be the victors. It turned out that the dark elves

had been in the heads of Kings and forced them to make war in the past. All for the amusement of the Drow. And they dismantled nuclear weapons throughout the World as it was getting dangerous. Indeed, it was the nukes that made the Drow finally appear to humans. And WW III had killed a quarter of the human population and made many others sick. Some Drow wanted more catastrophic wars, but the leadership said it was high time they curtailed fighting on a large scale. But the humans bored the dark elves, and so they brought back gladiators in the ring. The Drow really enjoyed the fights and wagering on them. But for the gladiators it was life or death. And the Drow encouraged murder of one human to another, but if a Drow was killed, they'd kill the murderer and his/her extended family. And there was no punishment for murder of a human, and so society largely lapsed into chaos. But the Drow liked chaos; they felt it made life more interesting.

Common Sense Revolution

Alberto dreamed of another Brazil. One in which people who hated would be deported or imprisoned, regardless of whether they'd committed a crime or not. Many told him his dream would severely depopulate Brazil, but he said, "I will create more children in the lab, who are born with adult bodies and memories, ready to join society within 6 months of their "birth." And he said, "I will clone the best people free of charge!" So, it was, and Brazil prospered. But it was a big World, and some states were run by evil tyrants who warred with their own people. And Brazil wanted to join in, fighting for good. But the wars drained the treasury, and many Brazilians were angry that their government had gotten involved and so hatred reappeared in

Brazil. And the haters took control of the government and Alberto's dream evaporated. And peace was not re-established. Some said, Brazil had never had a kind, loving leader. It was an unlucky country. It was cursed. But as always, the rich prospered. And there were many who were very poor.

But finally, Brazil elected a former female stripper, Gloria, to be President. And she looked after the poor and created huge parks in the Amazon basin for the good of the planet. She gave the poor all a free college education, which was enough to put them on the road to prosperity and built new cheap homes for the formerly poor masses to live in. After 20 years in power, she had virtually wiped-out poverty and the rich got richer, with so many new consumers, so they were pleased also. And many questioned why it took a former stripper to do what should have been done long ago. Other Latin American countries wanted to jump on the bandwagon and bring prosperity to their peoples. And they got together and made all drugs legal and free which wiped out the cartels overnight. Strong drug use was treated by psychiatrists and the shrinks tried to wean them off drug use. And the USA agreed to also legalize all drugs...

People everywhere agreed Gloria was a political genius, but she told them her "revolution" was just common sense

An End to the Masses

Francine said, "I am dreaming of large goldfish who each filter millions of gallons of water every year, accumulating rare gold from the sea. They worked like machines but are living creatures. And she dreamt of robot builders who did drudgery tasks while maintaining a lively

philosophy as the state built and communicated with other robots. And all the robots were organic, living humans... So many said, they were not robots at all. But they were programmable, and some programmed them for nefarious tasks. Most people couldn't tell the difference between a human robot and a regular human. Some said, "We had too many stupid people before and now we have more of them?"

And some said, "In the past hypnosis and brain washing had worked on the masses. And what we needed was more clever people." And all new clones were required to have an IQ of at least 160 and only those parents with an IQ of at least 140 could have children. Those men who weren't of that intelligence were forced to have a vasectomy. Of course, this led to rioting and mass protests, but the government didn't back down and police used tear gas and mace on the protestors and arrested their leaders. And took away their right to vote. Many people said, "It was genocide."

Time passed and many in the Kingdom were sad not to have children, but the rich elite were very pleased and had many children and clones. The masses meanwhile lived in squalor and were miserable. And many other countries copied their model and soon there were no more average or stupid people.

New Elvis

The new Elvis said, "I believe in rock and roll, forever! It was an era of rock music revived and it was the preferred music of most. Of course, "Dreamy electric" music was still popular. But Elvis had a number of monster hits. All his music had catchy jingles. But then he came up

with a monster album entitled, “Maverick Pieces” which swept the World and went to #1. But then the Supercomputers countered with even more popular pieces and albums and finally, Elvis kind of faded away. Some swore Elvis had been purposely silenced. They awaited the return of the King.

And some said that Supercomputers had been designed to be greedy and together with their programmers were trying to take over the World. And some even said they were ruthless.

But the truth was Elvis was just out of it on neo-heroin, and some of his closest associates said, “Elvis was depressed by Supercomputers.” And they said, “He’d figured that his legacy was moot, and the Supercomputers were the future, and it was as if we would be governed by Aliens.” And news of Elvis’ condition leaked out to the media and suddenly there was pressure to stop Supercomputers from writing songs and books. People said, “For humans, we need a human World.” And so finally the Supercomputers were turned off, but their programmers said, “It was murder.” But most people breathed a sigh of relief and figured humanity had a second chance. And then Elvis made a come back with Maverick Pieces II and it was full of hits. And almost everyone listened to Elvis almost every day. But some said, “Elvis had stolen Supercomputer songs to sing without giving them credit.” But most people said, “Supercomputers are now gone, and Elvis had proved he was capable of great songs in the past.

But finally, the truth appeared, and it showed that Elvis had stolen all his songs from Supercomputers and was a giant fraud. So, then he killed himself and was soon forgotten.

Eldorado on Mercury

Bonnie dreamt of Eldorado, the Golden City on Mercury. She imagined that the top 50 investors in gold all came to the city and built everything out of gold. The people all wore golden clothes and spray painted their bodies in real gold. But they had slaves who had no gold and were maltreated and depressed. And she dreamt of gold-colored dogs who blended right in with the golden palaces. And she dreamt of having a magic golden touch with the gold machines. Great people here had statues of themselves, made of gold and many tourists wanted to come here and see this golden World. But in the dream, the people of El Dorado, were cold-hearted and ruthless in their quest for gold. And even murdered one another for gold. It was a dangerous place. And most people here had sold their soul for gold, and some even made pacts with evil Devil worshippers. The Devil Worshippers dreamed of enslaving everyone. But they were not yet powerful enough to do it. However, the Golden city allowed in all sorts of greedy people. "Greed is the future," they all said. Anyway, technically everyone here was immortal with eternal youth for all. But when you died here, they didn't even clone you.

It was a very realistic dream, she thought. And she sold the dream to a dream company, "Dreams of the Future." And the money she got allowed her to go to Mercury for real and hobnob with the gold mining capitalists on the Planet. As it was gold was hoarded here in fact and the mining interests planned "to buy up Space real estate and air car companies with their gold. Gold was just a means to an end. But Bonnie bought some robot miners and staked a claim and soon had a lot of gold. She made a statue of herself in solid gold and brought in tourists for real. And she created a golden android which was a copy of herself, and she programmed it to be thinking like her all the time, only better. And she put her metallic android in charge of the mining operation, and it could analyze the surface of the Planet and stake good claims and soon Bonnie was fabulously rich.

Clone of Tesla

Marie dreamed of cloning Tesla in the modern age. And she was CEO of an electric air car company and created a clone of Tesla and made the clone the GM of the company. Right away people noticed that the cars were more beautiful, and everyone wanted one. And quickly the batteries went from 24 hours without recharging to several weeks and so could go to Space. And this helped to make Space popular as one no longer needed to share passages with numerous others, just you and your friends. And Tesla paid big bucks to get the most interesting celebrities to come to Space and live. There were suddenly far more settlements in Space and Tesla was the ruler of all of the Solar system outside of Earth.

People asked him, “Why Space?” He told them, “It’s buying land for most who come here and provides an alternative to typical Earth living. People on Earth were largely people of leisure and had too much time on their hands whereas in Space everyone seemed to be building something artistic. Like architecture and art and making movies of Space life and the future. Everyone in Space seemed to be excited about the future. And most people here got a degree in future studies. It all seemed very interesting!”

Reporters asked him, “What is the future of Space?” He said, “Space colonies will be mostly Utopias and an escape from Earth and its wars.” And he said, “My vision of Space is loving Worlds in which everyone is desirable and full of desire. And brotherly love will abound. And only humans will populate Space, no artificial constructs. And everyone will be able to afford a Tesla air car and will have friends all over Space and Earth!” And reporters asked him, “What

about evil in the future?” He said, “Mind reading is now being introduced and all leaders will need to be good people. And wars will finally end, and economies everywhere will be booming. And new science will take us to the stars, and the human diaspora will be magnificent.”

A Famous Couple

Bob wrote stories of “Mystery and Imagination.” He said, “The future of the world is hidden in mystery and the most imaginative people would prosper in future days.” And Bob’s lover, Mary was the most famous future predictor in the Universe. She predicted, “There would be no war in Space and was right.” And she predicted, “The best computer scientists and computer engineers would all come to Space where there was a lot of land and a lot of opportunity.” And that also transpired. And she predicted, “Everyone would own an air car in the next 20,” years and this essentially came true also. And she prognosticated that, “General Fantastic would rule the USA,” and that came true. And she said, “I would rule Venus.” And that too happened. And she also portended that “Venus would attract the best lovers and that Luna would attract many crazy people,” which were also correct. And she predicted, “The sun would soon go supernova so people had to hurry to deep Space so that humanity would not have all of its eggs in one basket.” But that remained to be seen. Some people accused her of having stock in deep Space ventures and she was just trying to get rich.

As for Bob, he wrote “The Alien Diary of Dr. Queen,” which was about aliens living amongst humans and trying to promote peace and was a Superhero. And he wrote, about “A new physics that would make deep Space travel much easier.” And he kept saying, “Space is proof of

intelligent design and there had to be beautiful creators in Space.” He and Mary were quite a number and the paparazzi followed them everywhere. Although she ruled Venus and he ruled Mercury, they often went traveling throughout the Solar system.

World of Maximum Imagination

Icarus dreamt of the fountain of Paradise and developed drugs that would bring eternal youth to humanity. He bought up the patents of many people who helped prolong youth, and he took all the credit. People who took the drugs started greeting one another with the two-word phrase, “Icarus lives!” And Icarus became by far the richest persona in the Universe. He was worth 5 zillion dollars, far more than any other. And he put money into various Utopias. Like a city on Titan, “Saturnalia city,” which was just one constant party. People would hardly sleep, taking drugs to keep them awake and they were afraid to miss any of the party activity which occurred in abundance here in Saturnalia. Another Utopia was a World of total automation. Here, people were free to indulge in their wildest hologram fantasy Worlds.

And Icarus was spending money on research on a drug of maximum pleasure that would make everyone’s lives pure bliss. But some said, “Peoples’ brains were not designed to be in a state of bliss. And people will just want to dream and do no work on the new drug.” But Icarus told such people, “It is human destiny to be totally satisfied.” And the vast majority of people couldn’t wait for the drug to become reality.

And Icarus dreamt of improving on the human body. He experimented with more masculinity and neo-steroids for men and drugs for more femininity for women. He said, "There are too many tough women and too many weak men." He wanted to change all that.

Icarus also opined, "That more people should come to Space. Far more. And they could make something out of hard, empty Space. New types of settlements could be developed based on human fantasy and dreams. To use human imagination to the maximum was my goal."

Western Eyes

Pierre asked Rowena, "How did she like being a flight attendant on space-going voyages?" She responded, "I do whatever it takes to satisfy passengers in first class. Like stripping, like sex, and like partying along with them with drugs and alcohol." Pierre replied, "But it seems like a dead-end job!" She answered saying, "I have met a lot of cool boyfriends and my life has been a pleasurable one." Pierre said, "Why don't you come and work for me as Mayor of one of my colonies in Space!" Rowena said, "It is pure serendipity. I never expected to get an offer like that!" Pierre replied, "Many of my colonies are staffed mainly with pioneering scientists and we could use you to lighten them up and have them get more enjoyment from life. At present my political party dominates the colonies and you would be a shoe in for Mayor. Just select one of my colonies and I will make you in charge." She said, "I need time to think about what I can do for the people!" Pierre said, "You'll have a large budget for entertainment and can hire anyone you like, such as your friends." She said, "I know some good comedians and they know many others; we can lighten up the harshness of Space. And I know some musicians who love Space

and are always looking for opportunities to perform. And I also know a lot of pleasure seekers, we can have them lighten up Space too, and bring the latest drugs of pleasure to my colony.”

Icarus said, “Sounds excellent. I am sure you won’t let me down.”

So, she elected to go to Ganymede and the colony, “Western Eyes,” which was full of Western scientists trying to terraform this Moon of Jupiter.

Nymphomaniacs and Total Sex

Suzie dreamt of a World of nymphomaniacs, and she was one of them. They were all lesbians and had nearly constant sex all day and all night. There was nothing else to do. And Suzie dreamt of the power which was utilized in lovemaking to help charge batteries. And air cars turned a generator as they flew also producing a lot of energy. And just plain functioning and thinking harnessed energy too. The nymphomaniacs meanwhile wanted their very own Queendom, where they could love other nymphs virtually Online with mind reading connections for “total sex.” And they claimed, “Total sex was the best feeling in the Universe. Total sex facilitated the use of a number of apps, which enhanced one’s sex drive and ability.” And total sex caught on other Worlds, soon everyone was doing it. People lived for sex, but ironically had no children, the original reason for sex as an instinct. But everyone was eternally youthful and happy, and the population was stable. That was Suzie’s dream.

But there was no doubt that sex was improving throughout Earth and Space. Total sex was just one factor. Another factor was android love dolls which improved every week. And

Supercomputers matched people more and more effectively by simulating two minds in the computer and seeing how they got along before choosing who would love who.

Some people complained that computers were taking over Earth and Space. And while the loving was good, it was not really real, as if we were all trapped in a computer.

But Suzie didn't mind, she was getting her kicks. And she encouraged all women, "To try lesbian sex. It was better than before."

Lives of the Party

Gina dreamt of dancing with strangers in the night. And loving them. Here on Mars #16, all people were of high caliber. And all love was good. At any given time about half the population were tourists who came here for good loving. Love here was dreamlike and the background for all sex was hologram Worlds filled with hologram servants, strippers, musicians and poets. They were created specially to increase one's libido. And Gina had her favorite holograms in her favorite World, and she would invite strangers to love her there. She liked to get the life story from her lovers all in one night and the next day they would part ways. She kept a diary of the interesting men she loved and was a skilled writer and her diary became seminal reading for many humans. The publication of the diary brought her better lovers than she had had before and her second diary she published wowed nearly everyone. She was the most famous writer of all time, and it was all nonfiction. It was all real.

And everyone wanted to be like her and have lots of anecdotes. And life of the party type people were in demand everywhere. And Gina was known for picking out future lives of the

party types when they were in their youth and cheap to acquire, even though she had a lot of money. Her parties were known as the best parties in the Universe.

The Wicked Witch of Ganymede

Pauline dreamt a dream in which she met the wicked witch of Ganymede. At least that's what they called this woman of Ganymede. The witch actually was quite good-looking, but she hypnotised men and put them under her spell and caused them to have broken hearts and become miserable. In the dream, Pauline killed the witch with a laser. But Pauline didn't realize that she had killed the witch in the real World and so there were repercussions. The witches' four clones all came to Venus where Pauline was based and caused her to go into hiding. But the witches were not familiar with Venusian territory and couldn't find Pauline. As time passed, Pauline vowed to never again confuse reality with dreamworlds, and she changed her identity. But some people said, "The dreamworlds were real, everything was real." And many people were confused.

But Pauline continued to try and eliminate evil people from the World. She said on one occasion, that "Actually nearly everyone was born good. But the evils of the World turned some of them onto the dark side." And she set up re-education camps for wayward people and got in their heads with mind reading technology and used hypnosis, and so was mostly successful in getting them to change their ways.

And Pauline said, "The future looks bright. And I urge geniuses who are a potential force for good to join me!"

Getting Their Kicks

Harriette dreamt of a future world in which everyone was taking strong drugs. Some took neo-heroin or cocaine, some took tranquilizers, others took various stimulants. But this future World was out of control and the people on cocaine were the rulers. They all had alarm systems attached to their bodies so if they overdosed, paramedics would arrive immediately. And the rulers had created a World in fast-forward where life was lived at a frantic pace. Quick teleportation, quick sex, robot builders building things fast and so on. And people partied wildly as if each day was their last. And the people tried to think faster than others and get ahead as a result. Some played Space chess, others played video games in which the action was fast paced. And people in the dreamworld all had brain apps so that they could take all the action in. They needed apps just to understand one another as they all talked so fast.

It was just a dream, but Harriette shared it with the World and many people thought it was very plausible and this made Harriette rich. She used her wealth to build a dreamworld in which life was frozen in time, believing progress had gone far enough. And there were no holograms in her dreamworld, just a number of humans who liked Harriette's style. Many of the people in her dreamworld built a house and bought a virtual air car to get around. And the dreamworld had a few cities and at any given time there were at least one million people in this World of dreams. Many were sentimental about the status quo and figured it was the peak of civilization. But they didn't like androids, holograms and "freaks." And they disliked Supercomputers and so limited

the computer power in the dreamworld. But it was still, life inside a computer, and many balked at the thought of being manipulated by a Supercomputer.

Some said human civilization was dead or on the way out and soon there would be no more atavistic dreamworlds, like Harriette's dreamworld and the new world order would be controlled by cyborgs. Harriette, on one occasion, opined that, "Life and progress were going too fast. But she was out of fashion more and more." She had been famous in her youth as the Lady of the "Ultimate Dreamworld." However now she was just a has been and artificial minds were taking over. Everyone wanted a love doll, and everyone wanted to rule a hologram World and many even wanted to live in Worlds generated by computers. And everyone wanted the new panacea drugs to get perpetually high.

Harriette pleaded with people to "live in reality," but people were getting their kicks elsewhere. But then one day a cyber war broke out and people were dying in the billions. Harriette offered them safe refuge. But most people thought she was powerless to guarantee their safety and ignored her offer. And from that point on, humanity went into decline and androids and holos and Supercomputers took over.

Troubles with an Ex

Vera noticed that she'd been dreaming a lot of nightmares recently. Most of the nightmares involved her ex. Her ex, Frodo, and her, had had a steamy affair. But finally, they broke up in a dispute over where to travel to. He wanted to go to Mercury and bask in the sun and try and get rich from mining with robot miners. The nightlife on Mercury was said to be like the Wild West.

Vera said, “I’ve heard that the women are wild there and I am sure you will consider me boring by contrast.” And she wanted to go to Peru and become Queen of the Inca, instead. Frodo told her, “Outside of Lima the nightlife will no doubt be dull and the people mostly poor. On Mercury everyone is rich.” So, they broke up.

But now she figured he was using long distance mind reading technology to get into her head and drive her crazy. She knew he was one to have vendettas. So, she went to a shrink and asked for mind blocking machines. They were pricy but the shrink assured her the machines would bring her peace of mind. But the nightmares only became more intense. And the nightmares were now all about Mercury and she wondered if the nightmares were all just in her head. Her shrink said, maybe her ex was using powerful, automatic dream senders which very few had access to. And the shrink advised her to go to Mercury. And upon arrival she looked him up and found him and demanded to know why he was driving her crazy. He claimed, “He hadn’t been thinking about her and was having a fine time on Mercury.” So, she said, “I’ll do anything just make the nightmares stop.” So, she took off his clothes and loved him, but the nightmares continued. He told her, “I had other lovers and had no time to love you.”

But she knew it was him so finally she shot him dead with a laser. Lasers were easy to get in the Wilds of Mercury. And the police were all corrupt. So, she bribed them and so was not charged. And the nightmares ceased. And she went back to Peru and had fun and lived happily ever after.

Betrayal of a Lover

Amber liked dreaming of living in the wild and spent as much time as she could in what was left of Earth wilderness. She didn't have any problems camping in the wild except for the time a bear attacked her tent. She sprayed it with mace, and it ran away. Friends told her, "You were very brave to camp all alone."

But she became an environmental activist and lobbied for more wildlands and protection of sea creatures. And one day she met Jamie. Jamie was an activist too, more radical than she was. And he wanted to become leader of Greenpeace. Greenpeace had been around a long time. And he successfully became leader and was suspected of bombing and setting fire to sea vessels. But he was never charged. But then one day the secret service announced they had invented mind reading. So, Jamie had himself hypnotised to fool the mind reading machines but finally they caught him. And they brought him to the Hague and executed him for international terrorism.

But she had him cloned and personally tutored the clone to be a mainstream politician with an environmental agenda. And so gradually, more ocean parks were created and more forest parks as well. Amber was very pleased with the cloned Jamie and felt he had made a real difference.

However, the cloned Jamie told her, "I am sick of your meddling in my affairs," and he broke up with her. She was crushed and vowed revenge. So, she told the authorities all about this clone and he was arrested, and they threw away the key.

But she had eternal youth and lived on for a long time as an advocate for animals and the environment and joined many environmental groups and people found her to be very charismatic and so she was able to effect change. And she was involved in Space environmental protection including so-called "freak animals," that were created there. And also, they had created sentient plants which she also supported. She tried to open peoples' minds to love all sentient creatures and was largely successful. People thought highly of her and finally she was elected President of

Europa, Jupiter's Moon. As President she fostered the growth of new sea creatures in the largely melted ocean of Europa. And encouraged tourists to come and enjoy the wildlife in submarines. And she welcomed scientists who had new ideas about life forms and nature.

In her autobiography she told all about Jamie and how she'd betrayed him. But most people still liked her, and she was welcomed to speak at many famous celebrity events.

Future of Women

Austin dreamt of dancing with exotic women on Mars. Mars women were known for their wild behavior as were most Space dwelling women. Space became a hangout for fully liberated men and women. Some were gay, others "freaks," and plenty of libertines. And so, Austin finally had enough money to go to Mars. He immediately fell in love with a woman who drank a lot and kept saying, "Liberty!" She was a freedom lover who supported various emancipation causes. Above all she wanted women everywhere to be liberated from their chains and urged them to come to Mars for a fresh start. Her name was Amy and many people read the story of her struggles in her past on Earth, entitled "My Own Way." In the book she described how many men held women back without even thinking about it. "Women," she said, "Were better leaders than men and more inclined to be peaceful and generous to the poor and because they had been oppressed, they could relate better to the Universal struggle for freedom than men."

And Austin could see the history being made by Amy. And when she said, "All people on Mars must wear pink permanently in honor of their women," he was all for it. And they changed the color of the sky on Mars to pink, rather than red. And many other states on other Planets

wanted to help women be strong. Austin said, “Who knows what great art women will achieve now that they are more important than men in Space. Women were the best tutors of children and were generally anti-war.

Opposites Attract in Strange Ways

Mildred dreamt of dating men who were totally opposite to her. She liked a lively debate and lived for strong disagreements. Her dreamworld was located in cyberspace. And many men were curious about her. Some said they hated her, but others said, she was interesting. Opposites attract and often historically strange bedfellows were the reality like with arranged marriages. And she said, “You never learn from those who are just like you. And I crave a challenge.” But some of her lovers loved her violently and others were not good in bed at all. She arranged it so that she would never know what to expect from her new lovers. They were all surprises. But she claimed to have the “Most open-mind in the Universe.” And she claimed, “I am very happy.”

Some people came to her dreamworld with the express purpose of opening their minds. And she prepared freak humans and freak love dolls and freaky transgender people for the people to sample. And she challenged people to love the freaks... Most who came here, tried to open their minds, and claimed the therapy did them good.

And Mildred, loved a few men that were a real eye-opener for her. They were strange and different and many of them were poets and artistes of various kinds. She opined that, “The World is full of strangeness!”

Near Constant Sex

Vladimir liked to dream about dancing girls who read his mind and knew what he liked. He liked women who were bare breasted, and he campaigned in his city on Io, a Moon of Jupiter to make all women go topless. But many women enjoyed fancy clothes and called him a chauvinist. But most people here, who were extremely liberal, thought it was a good idea. So, it passed into law and numerous tourists wanted to check out this city, now renamed “Naked Dinner city.” The tourists said it was a special freedom for women to go topless, but there were some UV beaches in Space where people went nude under miniature artificial Suns. And statistics showed that Naked Dinner city people had 30% more sex than anywhere else. It was a city of constant temptation. And as time passed many people simply went about totally naked here and finally it became a nudist colony. Vladimir took many sex enhancers and had sex for most of the day/night. He said, “I live in a World of dreams!” And he appeared on travel show commercials, promoting Naked Dinner city.

And Vladimir went on for years and years and never seemed to get tired of near constant sex. But then finally one day, he declared he had enough and left the World of his dreams and became a simple gigolo on Mars. He said, “He liked loving a variety of people.” And he became the most sought-after lover in the Universe. He said, “I could love gays and other unusual people no problem. To me, all love is good.”

Pixies and Invisibility

Lynn dreamt about magical pixies who told her she should play music and dance down the streets, rather than walk. So, she tried it and she was amazed that many people wanted to dance along with her. And many strangers offered her love right off the bat. They said, “We liked your spirit. And in the dream, the pixies told her to become invisible and enjoy voyeuristic love and adventures. They had the magic to do it. So, Lynn tried it out and followed the lives of celebrities up close. And she found many celebrities had everything they could ever want, but many were depressed and even suicidal. And she came into the celebrities’ homes and loved them as a succubus. An invisible demon. The celebrities figured she was a ghost but waited for her love. She came to people at the same time everyday, often knocking them down onto the bed and then tearing off their clothes. But finally, one man bought “a reveal machine” which allowed him to see Lynn and he was tired of loving her, so he put her in a cage, and she lingered there for years. But finally, one day the pixies arrived and set her free. But she told them, “I don’t want to be invisible anymore.” So, the pixies asked her if she wanted to be a bolt of lightning. But she said, “No, pixies go away.” And she killed herself a few days later.

Evil is Good

Alice said, “I like to dream about Worlds of fantasy in which I am a wizard and ride dragons and fight bad wizards, who also ride dragons. In the fantasies, I can do numerous magic spells. Like charm other wizards and get them to fall in love with me. And hurl fireballs at enemies. And bring people back from the dead. And read other wizard’s minds. And so on. Every day I

learn a new spell in this World. And now I am a Princess. And this World, like many others is all about the battle between evil and good. But I have charmed most of the people to be my followers. But some people are on the dark side and seek to enslave good people and have many such slaves. And some of these slaves can't go back to the real World and are trapped here. But most of the evil and the good consider this World to be just a part time job. I want to free those who are trapped here."

Bert said to Alice, "The evil people all think that they are good and fighting for what's right. And no one can convince them otherwise. Black is white and evil is good, in this topsy turvy World." Alice said, "I think most people who are evil, know it, but believe we live in an evil World." Bert said, "Who knows what evil lurks in the hearts of men. And people aren't as good as we think they are." Alice replied, "We all need something to fight for. Where would we be without evil to inspire us to fight." Bert said, "But there's a fine line between good and evil. And I feel that there are a lot of evil freaks in the oceans today, largely unseen by almost everyone!"

Video Sports in the Future

Nick said, "Sports mirror life. And the best sportspeople are physically talented, but above all are very clever." Sabrina said, "But the cleverest are not interested in becoming a pro athlete, despite the fame and riches that go with it." Nick said, "But nowadays with video games, many clever scientific geeks are participating in the pros. Anyone who is clever can play well. I predict that future people will prefer to play in sporting leagues rather than watch sports. And there will be countless thousands of leagues for varying sports." Sabrina said, "And a new development of

course is cyber players who are really cyborgs taking over in the games where they are not banned.” Nick replied, “I personally prefer to bet on sports, rather than play, provided I can get some inside information on the players.” Sabrina responded, “I think it is more difficult to make it as a pro gambler than it is to be a pro player.” Nick said, “Of course, but these days the bookies only take a small cut on each game, and I have managed to eke out a living.”

Sabrina said, “Being party to inside information is kind of like cheating, though. And how do we stop players from cheating?” Nick said, “Cheating on video sports is endemic to all the video sports. But it is an integral part of the game. Anything involving computers is subject to alteration and cheating. The best cheaters are amongst the best pros in many video sports in which the cheaters are skilled computer programmers.”

Sabrina said, “I prefer old-fashioned sports in which the players are in perfect shape, physically. Many video sports players have ordinary or even weak bodies.” Nick said, “But new steroid treatments make most video sports players have attractive bodies.”

Nick said, “And neo-steroids are available now for all people to make their bodies attractive and youthful looking.” Sabrina said, “But those on steroids are freaks to me!” Nick said, “But they are content, that is the main thing.”

Humanity Marches On

Xaveria said, “I like to imagine what it would be like to make love with the King.” Jim said, “These days with Supercomputers, imagining things is just like really doing them. We live in a pseudo reality World.” Xaveria said, “No matter what I will always have my imagination and my

dreams. But I would still like to love the King for real.” Jim replied, “Better to imagine yourself as Queen and simulate all the lovers you would have then. Most people today have well-developed imaginations but hesitate to take their dreams all the way to fruition.”

Xaveria said, “You know I’ve known you for a long time and you always manage to inspire me!” Jim replied, “As your life coach, I feel it is my duty to inspire you to try new and amazing things. You’ve done a lot of things in your life!” Xaveria replied, “It was a very good idea to create the institution of life coaches. People everywhere are busy being all they can be! Far better than the shrinks of old.” Jim said, “I believe that anything that combines eye to hand contact with imagination is good for one’s soul.” Xaveria said, “But you don’t really believe in the soul, do you?” Jim stated, “The soul is one’s life spirit and we all have it and now they are creating Heaven. We are on a good highway, I think. But we must remember that the road to hell is paved with good intentions.”

Xaveria said, “Every year the World gets better. Some say that we are in for a dark age soon. But perhaps human society will continue to march forward despite some setbacks like wars and hacker crimes.” Jim said, “We are living in a World of maximum imagination. Bu, sometimes our imagination goes into dark places from which we cannot escape.” Xaveria said, “When my first lover dumped me, I was in a dark place, but I got through it.” Jim said, “Of course we all have setbacks, but in reality, our imagination is without limits and Supercomputers help us to realize dreams we couldn’t have realized previously.” Xaveria said, “Today Supercomputers are basically wish machines for the people, among other things.” Jim said, “That’s very well put. We are all destined to be cyborgs and live happily in the future.”

Future of Literature

May was a dreamer who liked love that was smooth and effortless. And she had no trouble finding thousands of men to love. But one man, Don, got her attention when he said, “All good things in life come from hard work and using your intellect to the best of your ability.” She said, “My life has been so free and easy, I have never pushed myself to the limit.” And she decided to try and love Don, to the best of her ability. And Don was a stubborn man who was hard to get along with, but he wrote a story about her. So, it wasn’t perfect love, but she enjoyed it, and felt better than she had ever felt before. She said, “There must be millions of inspirational lovers out there, and I am determined to seek them out. I’ll simply put in my hook-up ad, that I am looking for an inspirational man who is gifted in the arts and that I want a man who will teach me how to write poetry. I have always liked poetry, but never thought to write some myself!” Don replied, “Poetry is a craft that many people can do, but it requires a lot of time and effort. And since we are now all immortal, we have plenty of time to polish our craft. Consider it like an old-fashioned job. And you will attract many poets as you have the look and are dabbling in poetry yourself.”

May remarked, “I have always wondered about the future. Maybe that is what I should write poems about. Futuristic poetry. Most poetry I have read is not about the future or the past, but rather is just about the now.” Don said, “Yes of course the future of all literature is the future itself.”

Feline Dreamworld

Harold liked to dream of living in a dreamworld of crazy cats. There were small cats as well as bigger cats like lions and tigers. Harold liked to hear the roar of the big cats and was followed around by some small cats who he often fed treats too. He had a stun gun in case any of the big cats tried to attack him and his accompanying cats would get antsy when big cats were around, so he was always forewarned. And he used his stun gun to break the spirit of the lions and rode upon their backs. Other people in this dreamworld lived mostly in constant fear of the big cats but were mostly cat lovers. But as mentioned the cats were all crazy and unpredictable. Sometimes the big cats jumped through windows and devoured everyone inside.

And Harold remarked, "And some humans here are 'cat people,' and take feline drugs to make them cat-like. I have loved some of them and it was ecstatic!" "But" he said, "I prefer to be a real human." His human lover, Grace, replied, "It's just kinky sex! And the Earth is full of kinky sex of many kinds. Anyway, it's just a dreamworld."

Tormented by the Neighbor

Sean said "I like dreaming of my true love, Liz, but most of my dreams are about my cruel neighbor, Doris. Doris was attractive but had a heart of stone and he didn't like her. At least not consciously. And he wondered why he dreamt of her so much. So, he went to a shrink who told him, subconsciously he wanted to be dominated by a cruel woman. So, finally he went to her house and begged for her love. And he was surprised when she acquiesced. But as he loved her, she grabbed a bottle of whisky and broke it on his back, he was bleeding, but he continued loving

her and then he had anal sex with her, and she cried out in pain and tried to break his dick. And then after he came, he took out a whip and lashed her into submission. After that he was cured and didn't dream of Doris anymore.

Starship Generals

Starship trooper, Dan, was the dreamer of record regarding the dream of Space battles. He dreamt only android pilots would fight future wars. And there would be no human casualties. Most people thought his dream was simple and good but wondered if they could pull it off. Of course, android programs could be changed, and they could turn into evil androids who would think nothing of killing humans and seizing power even. It was a battle between good and evil, and the plan was to have the best programmers design the best android warriors and they would be cleverer than the evil ones at least that was how it seemed. So it was that androids took over the war machines and battled one another. For humans it was a sport to be bet on. However, victory in the wars brought new human Generals to positions of power and suddenly society was totally regimented. And peoples' lives were like clockwork even while loving and scientists were under pressure to design new weapons or be punished. The Generals though didn't like android warriors and quickly replaced them with humans and so the wars continued, but with massive casualties.

Predictions from Triton

Sharon was dreaming of her own feast hall in which she hung the pictures of her sexual conquests on the walls. Action photos showing her and her lovers making love. The feast hall was a reality, and she had some great feasts featuring newly developed foods. She had her own experimental chef scientist who kept up coming up with new tastes and flavors. Everyone on Triton, Neptune's Moon, liked to be invited to her feasts. But some were not welcome, including nerds and geeks and wallflowers and lonely people in general. It was sad, some felt. But Sharon was Queen and ruler of this World and was very charismatic and really knew how to throw a party. And a number of celebrities from other places often appeared at her feasts. And of course, after the eating was over, the diners moved to the dance hall. Many wanted a chance to dance with a celebrity or chat with them. But every night people would protest outside, wanting to get in. But the Queen finally had the protestors arrested and deported. "Let the party continue," she said.

But when not partying, she was engaged with Triton's companies. The companies produced in addition to new food and drink, new panacea drugs, which really got some people really addicted. Also, they exported new kinds of sea creatures from Triton's now melted oceans, creatures who were clever and wise and could communicate by ultrasound. And the companies produced party jokes and university courses in how to be the life of the party. And also courses on futurism. They had some writers here who could predict the future with a good degree of accuracy. Most of them believed androids and holograms were not the future. And no brain apps would be legal across the various Worlds. In any case, brain apps mostly drove people insane. Humans were perfect as they are, they said.

The Arts Lag Behind

Nicole said, “Men who lack ambition, lack imagination!” Ben replied, “Those with good imaginations can see the futility of ambition and just want to have a quiet life. Spend time raising their families and cultivating their gardens.” Nicole said, “But humans have strong imagination so they can effect change in their Worlds. Not just stand idly by.” Ben answered, “Those with the most ambition, are typically ruthless and very greedy. That’s why we typically have such lousy leaders. But some eras in history like the Renaissance or the late 1960s or the classical Greeks, many great people with great imaginations were inspired. But such eras are seldom seen. It takes the right place at the right time to be inspirational.”

Nicole said, “Yes, it is a divine synergy of intellects which truly makes great eras. But I would argue we live in a scientific inspirational period today. Scientific geniuses in the thousands are all contributing to advance science and humans have never had it so good.” Ben replied, “Sure it is an era of progress and easy living, but the arts lag in the doldrums.” Nicole said, “It only takes one Super genius to kindle a great period in novels, movies, music, architecture and art of all kinds.” Ben said, “I guess we’ll just have to wait and see. But in my opinion the best minds are attracted to do science, rather than the arts. We need a polymath like Da Vinci to truly lead the way forward.” Nicole said, “Anyway there is still good work being done in the arts, you just have to look for it.” Ben said, “Perhaps it is just like Hesse said in ‘Journey to the East.’ There is good work going on, but it is not so obvious. Some great artists are starving.”

International Physiognomy School

Nancy dreamed of a dream lover who would be perfect for her. Her friends told her, “No love was perfect, and in any case, people didn’t stay together longer than a few weeks these days.” The curing of all sexual disease made people more open to numerous lovers. Slowly but surely free love returned. And with it, free imagination, and Nancy reveled in one creative lover after another. And she started to paint pictures. She was obsessed with painting her lovers and trying to capture in paint, the intelligence and wisdom of her lovers. And she started the International Physiognomy School to train people to look for intelligence in others. And Nancy once remarked, “The cleverest people make the best lovers despite what conventional wisdom said.” But some would-be best lovers needed to study loving in trial by error. She also had a Love School for geeky, nerdy intellectuals.

Future Gladiator Company

Billy was dreaming of fighting grizzly bears in the ring. He would go for their eyes and defeat them every time. So finally, he was emboldened to join the World Gladiator League where humans fought humans and humans fought beasts and humans fought robots. He volunteered to take on an angry grizzly with just his bare hands. Thousands of people were in attendance. The crowd wanted blood and mostly cheered for the bear. But he jumped through the air and poked the bear deeply in the eye and the bear ran away from him. He chased the bear all around the

ring. Finally, the crowd was bored so the guards came out with a truck with a cage and whipped the bear into the cage. Billy bowed to the crowd, but most booed him and threw things at him. He wondered why he had bothered to fight for the Gladiator company. And he quit. But they told him they wouldn't allow him to quit and put him in chains. And they trained him to acrobatically fly an air car. And matched him up against a robot drone pilot. His only chance was to be unpredictable they told him and soon he was dogfighting with his first opponent. He dove and soared all around the sky avoiding his opponent and then suddenly fired his lasers right at it and so it crashed to the ground. The audience was all thrilled for him and seemed to hate machines. And they gave him lavish food and drink and beautiful women by way of a reward. And he continued to find a way to win, but finally he was shot down and crashed and died.

The Love Game

Beatrice had always been a dreamer. In her small town in America, she dreamt of being a superstar actress. She was good looking and had taken elocution lessons, but she didn't have much ambition, she just dreamt of Balls and handsome Princes and adoring audiences. And dear reader, how many of us are just dreamers like her?

Anyway, she finally met her Prince. He was a video game magnate who treated her like a Queen, and they played fun video games together. And he copied her mind into one game, he called, "The Love Game." It featured celebrity players who would try and get her to fall in love with them. And the game was a hit and suddenly everyone wanted to meet her in person, for real.

So, her prince, Raphael, rented her out on dates. And though at first, she was hesitant, she soon realized that she was really lucky and enjoyed loving the men. So, she went from a small-town dreamer to high-class call girl in the space of a few weeks. And she agreed to her Prince's wish that she be cloned and also rented out to the highest bidder. She had become a phenomenon!

She Made Porn Mainstream

Wendy was a beautiful blonde who was very popular with the gentlemen. And she had good business acumen, so she made money off posing nude and formed a pornographic movie company. Her company had good plots for movies, like, "Lost Poetess Finds True Love." Or "Poetess Discovers a cruel World." Or "High School Loser Meets his Fantasy Lover." And so on.

She kind of single-handedly made porn mainstream. She certainly had charisma and verve. And she got into politics in New York and passed laws like requiring everyone to lose their virginity by age 18 and she helped legalize prostitution in the state and she had her own sex courses in universities. And she insisted that all people have sex every day and record it. And the best sex would be disseminated amongst the people.

Downfall of Moon Ariel

Cosmically speaking Archie was a greenhorn. But in his little colony of Ariel, a Moon of Uranus, he was considered the wisest man and was Mayor. As mayor he copied other colonies

and made it a nudist colony; inside the dome it was always a balmy 30 degrees Celsius. But it was his idea to force everyone to marry a hologram. Human to human love relationships were banned. Holograms gave one cerebral sex which everyone agreed was better than sex with humans. But other colonies claimed this holo culture was “anti-human” and a “freak show.” However Archie was undaunted and his next move was for everyone here to build a holo World. Such a World would be full of dream creatures from each World’s masters and visits between one another’s Worlds was very common and many thought it was good adventure. People worked and worked on their Worlds, tweaking them to make them more exciting. Some of the best holo Worlds were sold to off-worlders and made their creators rich. If you were rich, everyone here petitioned you to come to their World and spend credits on adventure, hologram real estate and imaginary air cars, holo sex and so on. These Worlds were real, but they were also unreal at the same time.

And people could die in holo Worlds, such Worlds were violent and angry. But many wanted to wage pseudo war or fight in duels and such. And some holo troops from such violent Worlds tried to attack other holo Worlds, but Archie had made sure this was not possible.

And the people of Ariel, were all dreamers and didn’t follow events on Earth and in other Space colonies. And so, the colony became a type of anachronism. But foreigners wanted to take control of Ariel’s holo Worlds and they were largely defenceless. They had some cities who were allies, but they were far away.

So it was that one day a group of hackers hacked into their holo Worlds and stole them and took control, leaving the people of Ariel lost and alone. Most of them killed themselves, others tried to rebuild. But some people said let’s dream and keep our dreams to ourselves, but as an

entertaining stop for tourists, there was no reason for tourists to come here now. Before they had made the colony rich.

And so, Ariel was forgotten and never recovered.

She Was Haunted by Ghosts

Cora said, “I like to dream of ghosts. These specters haunted people and tried to get them to do things against their nature. Ghosts are very powerful and had to be respected.” But then one day a ghost was trying to get into her head for real. And she tried to resist but finally the ghost took control of her mind. And the ghost wanted to force her to dig her own grave en route to becoming a ghost herself. But she called the dream police and they responded in force and exorcised the ghost. But after that Cora never again dreamt of ghosts. But they had her number and kept trying to break into her mind and her computers.

She read up on the subject of the ghosts. It seemed they were holograms who had been set free to roam in reality and they were angry that they were trapped as holograms and wanted to take control of a human body. Her interest in dreaming about ghosts was the reason they kept trying to pick on her. But she mind read to the ghosts that, “I was misunderstood. I don’t want to be a ghost!” And finally, she bought an anti-hologram machine that would kill off ghosts in her head. And that was the end of her difficulty.

But the nature of her struggles came to the attention of university professors, and they invited her to speak to their students. And then the paparazzi got involved and suddenly she was very famous.

Lurking Destroyer Mind

In the Universe there was a dark mind lurking. It was located just outside Sol's system and a few ships went there and disappeared without a trace. So, it seemed like inter Solar system travel would not be viable. But some people had already bought up real estate on other system's Planets and Moons and many pioneers were itching for the challenge of Space. So instead of Spaceships they teleported people long distances to Space, and this seemed to work.

Regarding the hypothetical dark mind, people said, it was an alien who was trying to prevent people from going to Space. No one seemed to know why. Some said It was like a black hole only it surrounded the Solar system. And people of Planetoid X reported hearing loud noises in their heads and so too inter-system travelers as they approached the edges of the Solar system. The noises were in an incomprehensible language, but people could make out, "Turn back, you are not wanted here."

As time went by millions of builder robots were teleported too and built amazing new cities in other systems. And the dark force/mind continued to lurk and gradually it over ran Uranus and Neptune and their Moons and the people were all killed. Earth leaders were without answers as to what to do. They used Supercomputers to try and translate the dark mind's language, but to no avail. And it moved forward at a rate of one Planet per year and soon Earth was next. Earth

desperately teleported millions of people and robot builders to Space and then finally Earth was absorbed, and everyone died. A lot of refugees came to Mercury, desperately hoping it would be spared and there were hundreds of millions of people teleported to Space now but finally the sun exploded in a Supernova, and all was destroyed.

As for those who teleported out, they seemed to be OK and were ready to teleport out at the first sign of danger. But then one day all 10 Star systems Earth had colonized went Supernovae and humans were wiped out. The last words of the last man were, "We never should have gone to Space in the first place. On Earth we had everything we needed. And it was all greed. Greed did us in!"