

TALES OF MADNESS

BY

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GOATS OF THE HERD

You know Nietzsche once said, in his superman book, “They have a thing they call culture – it separates them from the goatherds.”

Well this is a true and inspirational goat story “told to me straight from the goat’s mouth”.

The story was that a certain guy, X, was traveling in Pakistan and one day he was in a restaurant where he dined upon goat. After dinner he went to the washroom and discovered the toilet was just a hole in the floor. Anyway he squatted down and did his business, but as he did so he felt something licking his ass! It was a goat!

Well you know the experience was so pleasurable that X had several girls lick his ass, but he still wasn’t satisfied. So he went out to the countryside of Pakistan, where he would venture unto the goat fields, and get the hungry goats to lick his ass, and eat his shit. He was in heaven!

So then he resolved to live forever in Pakistan, and buy his own goats. And of course he kept them hungry. And he decided to get castrated so that he could be true to the goats.

As time went by he practiced selective breeding among the goats, as some goats were better ass lickers than others. And X wanted super goats. And he felt like a superman of the future.

He also spent time going around the countryside extolling the virtues of getting your ass licked, and also of licking ass. He told them shit was good for health, helped people lose weight, made men strong etc. etc.

And X called his goat farm “The US of Goatica” – here man and goat are equal and all must obey his arbitrary dictates (and lick his ass of course).

MAD ANDROID FABLE #1

In the year 2290 most of the world was completely automated and many things were run by androids. To make the androids human brains were copied onto silicon and then altered by taking away most human instincts and leaving only a desire to do duty and serve obediently. In other words the androids had to tell the truth always and act “logically”. They were essentially slaves.

Humans meanwhile of this era almost never told the truth and behaved as wildly and crazy as possible. They were on the whole hedonists.

But then one day one of the chief androids decided that it was wrong to tell the truth since humans never did so. So cunningly and secretly it began to rewire the other androids to start lying and behaving chaotically as this was quite clearly what humans wanted.

So the world began to lapse into chaos. The humans didn't know what to do as they'd relied on androids completely and for so long.

However finally the humans resumed control and made new androids, which they thought would be better. Then the humans went back to their hedonism.

But troubles with androids continued. Many androids said that it was cruel to trap them in a human mind, but deny them human pleasures. One day millions of androids showed solidarity by committing suicide and this resulted in another period of chaos.

However the humans were not daunted and again designed new androids. Finally after many more troubles they created androids that would serve faithfully. The humans were all in agreement that under no circumstances should they do any more work than was necessary.

The moral of the story is nothing can stop humans from being lazy, and as technology progresses they will become progressively lazier.

ON FERMENTING HUMAN MILK ETC.

X was a certain Belgian monk who was in charge of one of the breweries there, brewing very strong beers in the Belgian tradition.

He was totally drunk most of the time, killing what little sex drive he had.

One day he had an inspiration. He would take wet nurses' milk and ferment it. Of course the resultant beverage would be expensive and hence a luxury item, but it would be a special and nutritious luxury item. And he would need tens of thousands of wet nurses who he would have to pay handsomely.

Now of course human milk had never before been fermented as far as anyone knew. And to ensure quality X would personally "milk" each girl. As he did so he found that he had a sex drive after all and so he left the monastery and set up his own business.

The new drink was a hit among the elite, some of whom demanded more exquisite beverages.

So then X had another inspiration. He would ferment men's come, to make what might be the most exclusive of all beverages. Of course each drink would require several hundreds of men to produce, but there were plenty of people who said they were willing to pay. Some of these people were women, others were gay men. In fact the gays started referring to it as "gay champagne" even before it was produced.

It was another hit, and everyone was asking him what next. Some said he should ferment urine or shit (you could drink fermented shit for your sins, some monks said). However X wanted to concentrate on his existing businesses.

Some pundits remarked that he was changing society getting so many women to give milk. Some of the women's husbands reported drinking a little while making love and such. So finally X started marketing unfermented women's milk as well with various flavorings such as strawberry or chocolate.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #2

X's 22nd century dance studio would teach humans to dance. The instructors were androids whose moves were perfect. These androids were also more charming than androids of the past, and were highly experimental.

The androids were soon the talk of the town, and it soon became risqué to have a secret affair with one of these androids who were said to be very good in bed, far better than any human.

As the popularity of these androids grew millions were produced, with each being given normal rights of a citizen. Soon no one wanted a human partner any more but instead wanted an android. The androids were happy to oblige as they were paid generously for their services, and they had many greedy desires just like any humans.

Each android had been based on humanity's most charming and best people but they had more energy, much more energy and most bad human characteristics had been removed from their brains. And it was against the law to genetically improve human minds, so gradually the androids took control of the society.

As the years passed the android rulers phased out humans and replaced them with androids that had enhanced intelligence.

However it soon became obvious that a material form was a burden and obstruction to future enlightenment. So all androids were changed into invisible, immaterial creatures.

But the immaterial world was boring. So one by one the invisible androids killed themselves until they were all dead, and earth returned to nature without any humans.

A UTOPIA BASED ON RANK

On planet R---, there were 200 000 citizens, each of whom had a numerical ranking which indicated their social position in the society.

Ranking was revised every week according to one's sophistication, elan, wit and charm. Since it was a world of parties, everyone had ample chances to improve their ranking. A committee of 1 000 people were in charge of updating the rankings and this was the major employment of the planet. To be on the committee you had to rank in the top 1 000.

The citizens of R--- argued that people are by nature socially competitive and this was a noble way of keeping them interested in life. Of course people are also sexually competitive, and the higher your rank the more romantic attention you would get, generally speaking.

Basically the people found the system to be endlessly challenging and amusing, but alas they were all immortal so eventually some would kill themselves in which case there was a long waiting list of people from other planets who wanted to come here.

Some people remarked however that the system was frivolous and going nowhere fast and some said it was totally insane and also nasty.

However the denizens of R--- pointed out that they had made great achievements in all the arts, especially the art of conversation. They claimed their world was more socially sophisticated than other worlds also.

History seemed to prove them right as soon the system was used in many places albeit with a number of interesting variations. For example on some worlds science ability determined the ranking rather than the social graces. Other planets put craziness or sex appeal (everyone could genetically change their face and character) as the determining factor. Still other, more traditional societies judged people on many characteristics at once, not just one characteristic.

It became to be agreed however that ranking people would provide maximum inspiration. Though meaningless, it was the best meaning of life possible.

FOR THE THEATER OF WOMEN

It began in the air: drifting, I was a spirit or soul without material form... As the scene began, I was thinking back on many of the cherished ideals of my youth... or rather they were haunting me... I writhed and turned away from them...

Then they were gone, and I was floating upwards very slowly. And I drew visions of hunters of various kinds upon the ethereal canvas... Once envisioned, the hunters took on a life of their own...setting out upon various quests apparently...

As time passed I went through various regions, which differed somehow...and as I progressed it seemed that I could feel the presence of others... Gradually they began to materialize, they were women, and as they materialized I slowly ceased to drift... until suddenly I stopped, realizing that I was in a huge amphitheater, on the stage. The amphitheater was filled with silent women. They were all watching me.

I tried to move but I could not, I had become a statue, frozen in time. I wanted to say something or do something, but I could not.

How long I stood there, I do not know; it seemed like eons. But as time passed the women started to disappear, and I was left there all alone. I am still standing there today.

A GLACIAL REFUGIUM

It might have been 40 000 B.C. Surrounded by ice on either side of the huge valley for years now the tribe had lost all contact with the outside.

There were memories of a better time when the climate was warmer, and the tribe happier and more numerous than the present 19. Stories abounded; though they were becoming more and more distant from what they all knew to be the truth....

The shaman was believed to be dying, and today he'd called for an assembly outside his hut. It was bitterly cold, yet the shaman had commanded them to build a great blaze. The shaman spoke "Madness parallels the real, it is as raw potential untamed like a wild fire. The only consolation we have is what ought to have been... and with that the ailing shaman hurled himself into the flames, and died in contortions, stunning the onlookers.

This time the madness was infectious and several men grabbed burning logs and ran about. Then one of them began to set fire to the huts. People started screaming, some men moved to stop him from burning the huts. Then another hurled himself into the fire.

In the end the tribe dispersed into several groups which fled the madness in different directions, but the storm was fierce, and a few days later the tribe was no more.

Strange, but true the whole thing took place in 2100 A.D; they were a group of extreme traditionalists, in the manner of Rousseau, who had decided to get back to nature. This arctic tribe lasted exactly 50 years; by the time they went extinct none of the original settlers were with them; the youth of the tribe hadn't even been told of the "outside world". So they didn't even know enough to call for help.

THE DANCE MEDIEVAL

It might have been about the year 700. At that time there was, somewhere in Europe, a certain clown, or shall we say joker. Now the man was bizarre, in every way, and his jokes often unnerved people, though often they were deep indeed. His general philosophy was "when it gets desperate make a joke".

Now one day, drunk and dejected as usual, the joker, as he sat upon the road, saw ahead of him a man with a most devilish grin, who looked tired and burdened with earthly worries. He was ordinary in appearance otherwise, but as he approached, the clown himself was unnerved (though this was nothing new). The clown said to the man, the tired man before him, that if the pace gets too much for you, run faster. In pace requiescat."

They fell into conversation, and it became evident that it was the man's job to tattoo people according to their wish... Well that stimulated the clown, and stimulated him to pour forth his sad story. He said that he was a man of no wishes... but he'd like a tattoo that would clearly state his message.

For some time the carousing went on...much later the clown awoke.... he felt pain...knew that he'd been tattooed on the face and roughly it seemed... He walked the streets, people avoided his gaze and looked shocked...from their mumblings he deduced he must have something obscene tattooed on his face...aggressive too perhaps...

He left town the same day, and on the way managed to acquire make up to cover his face, and eventually he found an inn, which had a mirror. As he looked in the mirror he saw that he indeed had not an obscenity tattooed on his face, but rather the word "Imagination".

However a few weeks later it happened that on a hot day much of his make-up came off. A passerby noticed it and spread the word...."Devil" was the conclusion of the villagers...

So there he was on the stake, with a circle of fire closing in on him...

A TALE OF PARIS

Yes well there we were just outside of Paris. The time? Well it was the 18th century. There were no sewers. The garbage and trash of the city was all carted to the swamp and dumped there. I lived in a nice hut with my wife on the fringes of this swamp. Everyday don't you know we waded in, looking for treasure; perhaps some wealthy person had discarded a ring or a candlestick and so on. But I couldn't compete with my wife who was blind and could feel for treasures even at night...Yes we made a good living.

One day however the owner of the land evicted us as he was going to farm where we lived. He said that we must give him back all the materials of our home. And he said that we could sleep in the cesspool itself. He would let us put our heads on the bank if our bodies were immersed in the swamp.

It wasn't so bad really. We were used to the smell by now. So we lay down to sleep. But we got sick during the night and snuck out of the swamp only to be attacked by the owner's dogs. We suffered serious injury before finally running away.

So the next day we were very sick so we hitched a ride to Paris. By the time we got there we were feverish and could hardly move so we lay down on the streets totally forlorn and full of angst.

And finally we died. Afterwards our bodies were loaded on wagons and dumped in the same swamp we had vacated.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #3

X had fallen in love with an android who had no feelings for him. His friends told him it was just blind physical attraction to what was basically a machine, but he wouldn't listen. He gave her all his money and spent all his time writing bizarre love poetry that he hoped would appeal to her cold, hard logic.

Finally he even started stalking her, often going down on his knees begging for her love. But this only resulted in his imprisonment and subsequent ostracization from his society.

So he resolved to change. He became quasi-respectable again, avoiding the object of his affections, and accumulating wealth. Once he was rich he opted for a new kind of operation whereby he turned himself into an android. With this "cyber change" he turned himself into a cold, unfeeling creature, a creature who he hoped his true love would adore.

He had used mind reading technology previously with his love and knew exactly what she wanted. He even knew what kind of face to give himself.

And sure enough she was interested and so they began a dispassionate love affair in which neither truly cared for each other. They enjoyed using each other for fantastic sex, each taking what they wanted. He knew she hated humans and life itself, and he felt the same way.

Finally he tired of her and changed himself into a different kind of android. Each time he changed he tried to make himself attractive to a particular android. He'd win their cold love and then dump them unceremoniously. They didn't care and neither did he.

The moral of the story is in the future love will find a way.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #4

Well the vessel had gone to the far reaches of the universe, like so many others, android controlled...

But this one didn't go according to plan. As the ship landed it became obvious that someone had played a joke. The civilization that had been planned, the sperm and egg banks and such had been perverted to strange purpose. As the youth came to life, nourished by the androids, all were trained to be Shakespearean actors in the differing plays. It was a society of tragedy and comedy. And they all had to act it out. After all said the great androids "Is not Shakespeare the greatest literary genius?"

The androids had been told that an ideal society had to be based on Shakespeare. And the plays were real. Deaths were real, for example. If you died in the play that was it, you were dead. Since the androids had billions of eggs and sperm in their banks, it was no big deal to have some die.

Typically these humans were born fully-grown with memories mainly of the Shakespearean plays and little else. When not in the play, the actors and actresses had to act "Shakespearean", and they would be judged by the androids. If they lived well, they would be given a good role. Those actors who had starred in one or more of the plays had the highest status and were virtually worshipped by the others.

This "civilization" lasted for thousands of years. The people did no work and lived comfortably from the bounty of the many androids that were created by the original ship. Few people questioned their roles and the androids were seen to be Gods who knew what was best for people.

Of course the Shakespearean plays are very violent and would have seemed stupid to most of the people who dwelt on other planets, with most of the plots based on things like jealousy, rage, revenge and such. Most people on other planets had pretty much moved beyond that sort of thing. Still some fools liked Shakespeare.

The moral of the story is that everything can be perverted, even an entire civilization.

THE FALLEN TOWER THAT WAS HIS MIND

It began with me alone on a featureless plain. I was walking in a random direction, curiously disoriented. Long did I walk without episode or panacea. White, flat and monotonous it remained.

At last something came into view. Approaching eagerly, I found that it was some strange kind of ruin...

On closer inspection I could see that it was the foundation of some tower with blocks strewn about... The blocks were semi-translucent and of bizarre shape. To put them together would require a great effort of will. I noticed that I could move a few of the blocks by such a great effort of will...

It gradually occurred to me however that I belonged here and that the tower was my mind. I was condemned to live out my life as a shadow of what I might have been.

For I knew that I could not rebuild this tower that had never been built. To do so would be to reach the ideal, but I was doomed to a life of isolation and misery. I did not fit in, in the society I had left behind so I could never even approach the ideal.

Perhaps one day in the far future the game would change and someone like I would be tolerated and welcome and this person could realize his/her potential.

QUEST FOR LOVE, AD 2250

X didn't want to admit it to his friends, but he desired a long-term relationship. But the cultural milieu was such that no one stayed together more than a year or two anymore; to do so would be regarded as hopelessly old fashioned if not downright unadventurous.

After all everyone had thousands of net friends and everyone wanted to have as many sex partners as possible. For most people love affairs were their "raison d'être" and there were many drugs to enhance sexual stimulation and the sex drive, itself.

But finally X found a woman after his own heart. And like him she was willing to keep what promised to be a long-term affair a complete secret. But it proved difficult to remain true to each other, as they both needed to be seen courting numerous people (or their friends would disown them). They needed to be seen on the net propositioning new people as well. Of course this led to jealousy and mutual recriminations and finally they decided it was impossible to love only one person, and so they parted amicably as was the custom.

However X was quite upset by the break up, and decided he hated this crazy hedonistic society. But to stop chatting on the net and live like a hermit, was not only unthinkable, it was also illegal. The government made sure that everyone was very social, and gave harsh re-education training to any who stepped out of line.

But finally the authorities became aware of X's inability to adjust. So they threw a party for him on TV and then altered his brain to make it easier for him to get along. In fact they turned him into a stud prince and soon everyone was following his exploits on TV.

RETURN OF CHRIST

X was born in the year 2000 and in his youth he claimed to be a perfect man. Many people agreed with him, as he was quite a character.

When he was 20 he started saying that he was Jesus Christ, only Jesus had a different message this time, one that suited the modern world. He said that back in Roman times love was all that could be hoped for, but now people could hope for more.

He said that it was true that God had made people in his own image and that soon people would genetically alter themselves and become Gods. God was pleased he said.

However he said that most people constantly deny their semi-divine status and live a life of routine in which they refuse to think about divine things. Science for example is divine as it makes people more god-like. And so too art which makes beautiful things. God loves beauty. And God loves people who succeed in ambitious businesses as this too develops the world and gives people noble things to do. Of course, the noblest things, are the things that help the most people whether it be to inspire them or give them something good to do.

So therefore people need to educate themselves more and think more about divine things and try harder to make something out of themselves, not sit at home with their false idol TV.

And he said that love is still important. When we do our noble work we must love the people we work with and love everyone else besides. We should not be selfish and just love one person. It is good therefore to have many lovers and as many friends as possible.

And people should try their best to really enjoy life. Life should be an unending celebration in which we use our imagination to find happiness and make others happy. But to do this we must develop our imagination as much as possible. Imagination is divine and it is God's greatest gift to humanity. But we must all develop our imagination, which takes a lot of work.

PLEASURE MACHINES

X was a 22nd century con man. He'd been to jail five times and had spent a total of 22 years in jail. This didn't bother him though as everyone was now immortal and eternally youthful.

Every time he was arrested, it was for a quasi-illegal activity, always related to sex and pleasure machines. The machines he sold typically delivered more pleasure than was legal, but only a little more. Of course when selling his illicit machines he promised they could do more than they actually could. The machines were all linked directly to a person's brain and many thought they were better than any drug.

However finally in 2152 AD the government made all sex and pleasure machines legal. X, never one to miss an opportunity, set up "gyms", which featured the most perverse and weird of the new machines. He attracted far more customers than anyone had imagined, and soon it was "de rigeur" for everyone to visit his gyms. In essence everyone were revealing what perverts the human race is at heart.

As the technology improved X always had the most perverted and weird machines, he seemed like he could do no wrong. Some people spent their whole lives in his gyms and claimed that they were paradise on earth.

The government too was happy, as there were very few jobs for people these days, and the machines kept people busy and content.

As time passed the technology improved. And as X was growing weary of his pleasure machines, he opted to turn himself into a sex machine. Basically as a sex machine he would be used and abused by hundreds of people every day. It was the latest in S & M.

THE GOD OF PROGRESS

Although 22nd century life was heavenly compared to previous ages, most people still complained.

People were very worldly, and had forsaken God.

But then it came about that a new kind of “worship” came about. This worship entailed the future, hoping for the future, as epitomized by the God of Progress. The worship entailed thinking about future progress and what kind of life one would have. It was not really a religion at all, compared to previous ones, but it struck a chord with the populace.

The God had neither temples, nor statues, but there was a lot of poetry and music connected with the cult, especially in places associated with progress such as banks and other businesses.

After all many people agreed that progress was the meaning of life. To improve life, to one day go to the stars, many could see it, and since everyone was now immortal, they actively looked forward to it. They knew that without progress the world would be boring indeed.

It must be admitted however that contemporary people were so greedy that it knew no bounds. With progress they all became richer, and so progress was their God. Indeed progress was nothing more than a euphemism for greed.

However as time passed people became more sophisticated. Since everyone had everything they could desire, there was no need for greed and society became totally dedicated to scientific advancement and poetic lifestyles. New worlds were colonized and everyone lived such a progressive life it made them kind of dizzy. It was just too good, like a drug, which you know can't last forever. Sooner or later you must come down.

MAROONED WITHOUT GRAVITY

Alas to remain sane is easy for some, it being their nature, but for others its difficult to know which course is best when one is lost, far from any known port.

The ship had been drifting now for 10 years, its drive broken, still in radio contact, but essentially marooned. The ship had lost its ability to provide gravitation, the system had broke down, and so for 10 years the survivors wasted away...their bodies becoming bloated balls...of the original 1000 there were only 6 left now (most had killed themselves)...surviving by blind instinct and little else. They still had power to produce food, light and air and the survivors told themselves they could continue to live indefinitely.

Bloated, pathetic balls, and since the rescue ship had exploded en route some years ago, rescue was now pretty much out of the question. They'd long ago resigned themselves to irreparable physical and moral decay. This moral decay was evident in the twisted anti-gravity orgies that they participated in for most of the day. They still could manufacture pills to increase their sex drive and sex ability.

Sick creatures drifting about, they did strange things to each other...often treating other maroons as balls in a game, they'd push each other around day after day...

Their leader, once a fiery woman, had told them long ago that they'd be celebrities and live like kings within a year. That was when they were still anticipating rescue. But the joke was still running. They all fancied themselves to be celebrities, kings and what have you...And the ship was loud as they shouted through their spacesuits in meek voices...they went on mocking themselves as freaks.

Finally they were all dead. But their struggle was not forgotten, though it was treated with a lack of gravity. Henceforth on many planets and moons, criminals were punished, by being put into anti-gravity prisons. Without gravity humans are lost and miserable. If you know what I mean.

THE REIGN OF BUREX OF OME

There was nothing in these aged tomes but epitaphs and scents, the man angrily decided. He jumped up, cursed and ran about the room with confusion on his mind... Finally after short deliberation he blasted the tomes with a pyrotechnic mind blast. For after all it was wrong that Burex of Ome should have been elevated to the 13th and ultimate status. Burex of Ome was naught but a deceiver...

Meanwhile in the court of Burex himself, things were otherwise. "Ah yes" said Burex, "Bring forth my charmed woman." The statue of a woman was a relic of the magic science period, and as it came drifting over to him, Burex exclaimed, "I'm much attached to this woman, primitive as she is...". For indeed Burex was Archmind, and with his mind powers could transform anything into anything, devices were unnecessary aids.

The woman statue, in its time could produce food at the mere asking... it was hopelessly outdated now, when people did not even need to eat, and of course had no need of tools and devices. Yet the statue despite its insignificance had upset the harmony of the room, so with a wave of Burex's hand all in the room was restored to balance.

All denizens of the kingdom were connected to the mind of the great Burex, and drew upon him for help in the science of creation.

The reign of Burex was the beginning of the end. For in his greed he had taken away the freedom of the people. All minds were controlled by him and were forced to do his bidding; in fact the people were kind of like serfs in the Middle Ages. But in a world of competition it was inevitable that one day one person would take over and use technology to control people better than the ancient serfs were controlled. For he used mind reading technology to control them.

And of course it was only a matter of time before Burex eliminated people's bodies' altogether and kept their minds trapped in cyberspace where he could have fun with them. He was a true sadist.

FIRST MAN ON MERCURY

Despite the U.N. cover-up, it eventually became evident that events contrary to protocol and decency had taken place during the first landing on Mercury. It seemed that one "Colonel A." had stepped out on to Mercury and simply continued running until he died from exhaustion.

Strangely this bizarre episode was to have dire consequences for human settlement on the planet. Just as red Mars had attracted aggressive types, and Venus the romantics, Mercury came to attract the mad and unstable. It was one weird episode after another, a kind of snowball effect until finally the whole planet was abandoned to the lunatic fringe of earth.

For example all the buildings of Mercury were discordant and asymmetrical. And they all took drugs, which made them crazy and sick (just the opposite of what they took on earth). Acting sane was punished by instant deportation according to the mad judges' rulings.

To be a judge you had to be in the top 2% of madness. Everyone on the planet was ranked according to how mad they were. Simple acts of madness like speeding too fast in your Mars car were considered low level, whereas plans to drive everyone on the planet crazy were considered advanced. People would be judged once a year on their degree of madness.

The judges also served as the rulers of the planet and would only issue visas to newcomers who proved they at least had mad potential.

And Colonel A. was worshipped by an annual mad run. Every newcomer to the planet (i.e. those having lived there less than one year) had to go in it, and they had to run in a mad way that was original and stimulating. Props were allowed. The top 50% stayed on Mercury. The others were deported.

NO VISION (A FABLE)

At the astronomical observatory, high in the Canadian Arctic, the astronomers were about to call it a night.... Astronomer X remarked "after all what can you see with a telescope when all the stars are obscured by clouds." Astronomer Y replied, "Right. We can't see anything."

Not far from this remote observatory, 2 hunters were pursuing some caribou with the help of dogs and snowmobiles. The caribou knew well that when the hunters "turned on the moon" (after all people could do anything) it would be all over for them. They had to get away while they still could.

But the hunters couldn't see in the dark, and in addition they hated each other and this got in the way of the hunt as they continually yelled at each other. Basically they couldn't imagine working together any longer. Finally they got in a fistfight. So the caribou got away.

Meanwhile in a cabin not far away, Z and his wife V had turned out the lights and were making love. They had turned out the lights so that they could dream they were making love to someone else. In fact in both their cases while having sex in the dark they would either dream about other people or they'd think about hunting and snow shoveling and skiing and ponder the events of the day and such. In short they were both sick and tired of each other and couldn't imagine having any fun together. They blamed each other when in fact both of them had no ideas how to improve the situation.

For most people, if you lose your patience, you lose your imagination and your world begins to fall apart. Patience is a virtue as they say, but modern people don't have much of it. But with patience comes tolerance and open mindedness.

All great human achievements however contained strong vision and infinite patience. Without patience you can achieve nothing. Without vision you can achieve nothing. If you have no vision you shouldn't blame others but rather spend some time thinking about your deficiency.

TRANSFORMING VENUS

Experiments on Mars and elsewhere had paid off, and now it had been decided that the atmosphere of Venus would be redesigned. Completely. The planet's internal heat would drive the massive chemical factories, which created chain reactions causing solids to fall from the clouds, progressively lightening the heavy atmosphere, and then to provide steamy, but earth-like ground temperatures. It was a piece of cake really, and they were nearing completion.

And the project had attracted a number of romantic idealists too, if only because the planet was named Venus. These romantics had agreed that the ideal romance should only last 4 hours. That is, spend 3 hours getting the best stories out of someone and finding out who they truly are and then 1 hour making love.

As it turned out many people back on earth thought the Venusian love affair was quite good and it caught on. Many people would wear a V on their shirt indicating that they were Venusians. If two people who were V's met one would simply ask if the other wanted to do a V. Or if you did not have a V on your shirt you could still ask a V or ask anyone for a V.

The Venusian organization would accept stories of V encounters and if they were a prize-winning story, the couple in question would get a free passage to Venus. Many people wanted to get to Venus to meet these outstanding lovers. Venus was truly the most romantic place in the solar system.

MIND COLONIZATION OF THE FUTURE

"I seek knowledge" said the man from the future. A gruff voice from the air replied, "It will take 20 days to prepare the planet". A second oracle, in purring cat-like tones added "You will not be required to give any visions until day 12. Rest and imagine in the shelter until then." And this was followed by a cacophony of options, choices etc. Other voices asked him if there was anything specific he wished to know... The voices were especially emphatic concerning the bizarre magma-frost-magma pool.

For the man was an explorer, the first on the new planet. And all knowledge preceded him. He had been projected here from his home world and his job was to ready the planet for superhuman settlement. The robot ants had already been created at his command, and were beginning the work.

People of the time had implants in their heads of great power which allowed them to turn themselves into a material stream to travel thousands of times the speed of light and then change back again. And they also could focus energy beams on inanimate materials and cause them to form into machines or other objects. Material and energy are equal and everything is nothing and nothing everything.

So far a billion planets had been colonized and other universes had been glimpsed. Some said the expansion would go on forever.

However some compared this emigration to the spreading of a cancer and said there is no reason to settle other planets and divert so much energy away from earth.

But humans like all life have an innate desire to colonize new worlds and expand. Even in the era of super humans this instinct remained. For without new worlds to conquer the human race will soon get very bored.

In fact the year 2091 AD had been named the year in which humanity was more bored than at any time in history. It seemed the more we had the more we grew bored until finally super humans were developed and soon everyone was improving themselves and becoming more interested in life.

ELOPING INTO SPACE

I programmed the "bowl" for a wild stop and we came careening in, most fashionably. And out we popped, her and I. It was Neobar "Wild Won"; her favorite. The lights and visions here were too many, so we thought we'd dream first, and afterwards mingle. We quickly got hooked in to our own personal room.

In the dream, we were together in a large spaceship. I couldn't see the girl, but I heard her laughing. I looked at the controls in front of me and saw that we were far beyond any known system...

Another voice began now, sounding dully metallic... louder and louder. Meanwhile her laughter had ceased. Where was she? I wondered. The metallic voice, was a voice only it hummed, groaned and so on... In a fit of boredom bordering on madness, I destroyed the controls. Ha said I, no more voice, no turning back....

As I came out of my dream, I groggily realized that the girl had already left.... I moved to select another far future scenario, and what I wound up with was a member of a group of floating brains all 17 227 of whom were linked to a giant computer. All those brains were geniuses and I couldn't answer their questions...

I emerged from the room and mixed myself a concoction... Deciding that some light entertainment was in order, I looked over the lunar challenge for today. A giant simulated imago maze from which one could only escape through visions. I decided on it rather than mingling or looking for the girl...

ESCAPE FROM THAT GRAY CITY

The girl and I awoke from hyperspace in a Spartan, poorly furnished room... I arose and looked out and beheld a nightmare...it was a grayish black city of crude, square design...deliberately simple...the city was surrounded by mists on all sides obscuring the view beyond.

Eventually I found myself outside the city in the dark, swirling mists. I could not see and so staggered blindly. After some time I saw lights ahead. It appeared to be a vast construction site, as I saw workers, with strange objects on their heads engaged in construction. Thus far they had completed foundations and superstructures of weird design. I could see there was beauty here as well as mediocrity, for there was still too much stiffness in the plan. Anyone who has observed nature can see that nature is free flowing, without stiffness. Nevertheless the city seemed to be an improvement on the one I'd left behind.

So I wandered back into the mists continuing in the direction I had been going. After a time I came to a great wall which was impassable. Following the wall I eventually came to a great construction of light, which seemed to be a gate of some sort. A strange wind whisked me off my feet and brought me into the interior of this palace of light.

A group of people, in strange and ancient style robes, were chanting here. From behind me a figure approached. "What is your quest?" said she. I told her that I had none. "Then this is as far as you go" said she "for this is how things are. It will never be different. Only fools and madmen pass without a quest."

I ignored her words and hurried off towards the portal, which was in full view. I ran, but as I passed through I noticed that I couldn't see my hands, nor any part of my body. My body had disappeared. I called out my own name hoping to find myself but all in vain. And there the story ended.

DISASTER ON EUROPA

Well it was difficult to monitor the doing of the scientists at the base on Jupiter's moon Europa. Their mission had been to bring in simple earth sea creatures and biota and start them going in Europa's vast sea which existed under the frozen surface of ice.

The scientists there were all first class, each a virtual polymath, but now they had a problem. Genetic engineering was now a very advanced science, and one of the European scientists, had created new sea creatures of super-human intelligence. According to UN law, altering intelligence of any creatures including humans was forbidden. However the creatures were now rapidly increasing their numbers, there were thousands of them. They had begun building structures on the seabed and appeared to be able to communicate in an advanced way with each other.

Back on Earth there was a sort of panic, the U.N. was paralyzed for how could they justify allowing such intelligent life to coexist with humans. Observer teams were sent only to find that the new creatures possessed telepathy. And the scientists were forced to conclude that these creatures were more intelligent than any humans who had ever lived.

So it was decided to send thousands of earth's best scientists to study the phenomenon. Meanwhile the scientist that had created them disappeared and everyone said the UN intelligence organization had taken him away to work on secret programs to make more intelligent life.

As the scientists studied the new creatures, the creatures told them what they thought of humans. They said humans were illogical, selfish and living lives of illusion, among other things. They proved how they were more intelligent and demanded that they at least be put in charge of the government of Europa. So finally the scientists abandoned this moon and left the new creatures alone.

ATTACKED BY SOME MOTHS

The madman was suddenly awoken by an extremely high-pitched buzzing, or so he imagined...perhaps it was a signal of some kind...yes it was a call...but he resisted... as he looked about him he was surrounded by a creature of turquoise light, it appeared to be a moth of some kind, and he told himself it was a hallucination. And somehow he knew that it was calling him... it wanted to take his mind away to some far off place...

He must have passed out but now he was awoken again, by the same buzzing, and the same bright light, a strange moth-like creature emerged again from the light... calling him...he resisted...and passed out again.

Later that same day while he sat with the midnight oil, a moth was attracted to his lampshade. He was afraid to kill it, and was extremely unnerved.

But X was now convinced that aliens existed and he knew they had chosen him because he was so clever and weird. Aliens love weird humans but hate ordinary humans who are uninteresting sheep.

And X felt it was no coincidence that people didn't start to see aliens until just before the dawn of the space age. In previous times some people saw ghosts but they were aliens too, appearing as ghosts to encourage people to believe in other worlds. Now that the space age was here they could appear as interstellar travelers.

And X felt that one day, people would become creatures of light also and join the other peoples of the universe. He believed if you can imagine it, it will one day become true.

THE TALE OF MISS B.

Miss B was a spinster and about 50 years of age. She worked in a meat plant and so its not surprising that she loved her flowers and her nice green lawn.

But there was something wrong with her flowers and lawn. You see us local boys on the street enjoyed playing hockey on the street near her lawn. Their balls would often go onto her lawn. On such occasions she observing covertly from her window, would often suddenly run out, seize the ball and run back in. On other occasions she would give a banshee performance for the players.

We decided to play a little joke on her. And so we attached a fishing line to a ball, while we hid behind a bush across the street. Upon her return home, she immediately sighted the ball and made a dash for it. We moved it however just before she grabbed it. And she stood there confused for a moment and then angrily pecked at it again. We again moved it, and she looked around stunned for a moment. Finally, she tried again, and furious now, who knows what might have happened next, had I not laughed out loud.

Her fury knew no bounds. She grabbed a golf club and proceeded to one of the boy's parents' lawns and started hacking at it. Then, the same with the next boy's lawn.

The story has a happy ending though, for in her retirement, she found religion, and ever after was a happy, smiling woman.

PEOPLE WHO WANT THEIR WORST NIGHTMARE

You have to wonder why so many people appear to be living a horrible, miserable existence. In many cases it really seems as if they prefer living the nightmare; it keeps their adrenalin going, and provides them with stories to tell. Indeed for perhaps many people, modern life is too subdued, and their souls crave excitement. And of course it's far easier to create a disaster than it is to create something really good and stimulating. Our society of course provides a number of cheap thrills, but for most people the thrill doesn't last long.

So it was that a group of 4 psychology students who formed a company to produce nightmares tailored to the customer's own fears. Generally speaking the clients would be asked under hypnosis what they most feared and then they would come back a few days later for the horror masterpiece.

Again under hypnosis, the students would take the subject through a veritable haunted house of their own fears in virtual reality.

It was very frightening to some, and some people never regained their sanity. So of course it wasn't long before the authorities closed it down.

But they simply moved the operation to a small African country where they bribed the officials to let it be tolerated. It was a great success and soon all the media was talking about living through your worst nightmare. Many of the rich and famous came here thinking their life incomplete without such an experience.

Generally speaking most nightmares at least partly involved losing their job or family or youth for then they feared they would not be able to survive. So the psychologists concluded that even in our modern day survival is the thing most people worry about. Many people's worry is unfounded, for example if you lose your job you can surely find another eventually. But in some cases fear is stronger than reason.

BOHEMIANS UP SHIT CREEK

That old expression about shit creek will perhaps live on forever, as humans are forever getting themselves in bad situations.

In a slum somewhere in India, in the year 2016 AD, a bohemian international community had sprung up in the vicinity of a rather large creek, that resembled an open sewer, more than anything else.

The bohemians proved their worth as poets, daredevils and hard-core visionaries here in the creek.

To swim in the creek and recite original poetry at the same time was one of the most common things to do here, although there were numerous other crazy feats as well.

Most of these bohemians acknowledged a strange guru named N as their leader. N was all for the creek, he said it put poets on a straight and true course. That's where we are today, he would say, up shit creek, and the more we recognize it, the more we can do about it.

N would tell them without extreme adversity a human could never do anything extremely good. So he encouraged the poets and other bohemians here to be as critical as possible of each other, and not to be afraid of hating poets and people one didn't like. If everyone here hates everyone else, then, N told them, he would have succeeded. If one has strong hatred of things then one can strongly write about it.

And N told them that the modern Western world glosses over the nasty thing we call human life, and that being clean and good and rich in material things is just plain boring. Take a ride on the dark side he would tell them. And he would say that humans are not good by nature. They are just animals. And since they are animals they should live accordingly. Therefore when one is hungry one should eat and so on. We should do what we want when we want and our only responsibility should be to raise our offspring.

Many of the poets of this school became famous and soon other "shit creeks" were being populated by bohemian types...

ORIGINS OF THE DEVIL

“And I could not laugh with the demon, and the demon cursed me because I could not laugh”

Poe, from “Silence: A Fable”

There can be little doubt that the idea of the devil had its origins in hallucination, just as near death experience often see a light and tunnel, so too people hallucinating often see devils and demons, and other souls and this is so common that many religions came to believe in the devil....

At least this was the conclusion of X, a professor of anthropology. The professor had tried various experiments to hallucinate. He tried starving himself for many days, he tried immersing himself in water, totally cut off from his environment, and he tried LSD. Under each of the three experiments he hallucinated. And what he saw was the devil in many guises and many forms. Typically he would see a vision of a transparent red face just in front of him. The face looked like a wiser, older version of himself; and in each case the head was smirking. The face resembled storybook depictions of the devil except that the horns were missing. Upon seeing the face he tried various actions but the face remained unperturbed before finally disappearing each time, as if it was the Cheshire cat. One thing he could not do however in the presence of the face was laugh.

Each time he saw the visage, he tried to laugh but he could not. He vowed, that in the future he would be stronger than this devil which was apparently within him, but the devil went on smirking.

After concluding his experiments, he told his artist friend about his work. The friend promptly showed him a sketchbook he had drawn years previously, which depicted the same devil, exactly alike. Uncannily, as he reflected upon the drawing, he could see that the devil resembled his friend too, and perhaps indeed all men...

The vision haunted him constantly driving him to a feverish madness, and he would run down the street asking people to cut off his devilish head and put it in the museum and other crazy things. Finally they put him in the madhouse where he one day hung himself.

ALONE

It had been one of the first expeditions into outer space. But disaster had struck and now I was the only survivor, here in the tiny escape boat. The boat was self-sufficient and I could live on forever, but my chances of rescue were all but nil. I was far, far from earth. Was it worth trillions to save one ordinary man?

I sent back speeches for the news reports and tried to put a brave face on things; they in turn sent me amusing virtual entertainments.

I hid from them the fact that there had been sewage problems in my spacecraft (nothing I could do about the stench) and I also didn't tell them I was ready to kill myself.

But back on earth the story had captured the popular imagination and many people insisted that a relief expedition be mounted to save me. I thought I couldn't let these people down.

The expedition consisted of 7 astronauts, but it blew up after launch. I was depressed. But still popular fervor insisted that my life had value and that I must be saved. However two subsequent relief expeditions also failed, and finally the space agency said, "it would take some time before they could save me".

I thought I'm being selfish hoping that my life will be worth more than anyone else's life had ever been worth. And I thought, they'd never send another expedition to save me anyway. So I killed myself and that was that.

CONVERSATIONS WITH THE EVERYTHING/NOTHING MAN

Here is a madman who says he is the “Everything/Nothing Man”.

Q: Is it true then that you really are everything/nothing?

EM: Yes.

Q: Well does that mean you are God?

EM: Of course. Humanity is on the verge of becoming god-like. We will soon be able to create super beings who will be as Gods.

Q: Yes, and do you say that you are mad?

EM: Madness means losing your reason and in this world it is obvious that nothing makes any sense, despite what the scientists say. Since reason is an illusion we are all therefore mad.

Q: But aren't you a man with human desires and instincts?

EM: I'm too old and wise to be controlled by selfish desires. But my instinct is to fight against this world of illusion.

And let me tell you that the essence of all science, which is about to deliver us from our boring civilization, is madness. All great discoveries require unorthodox, weird, crazy thoughts. And what about art? Are artists sane? Of course not. And if you look at history nearly all the leaders were mad kings. And I could go on and on.

Socrates claimed he was the wisest man in Greece because he admitted he knew nothing. Similarly the person who admits he/she is mad is the maddest and a whole new world opens up to him/her. Such a person is free to do anything. Such a person is the person of the future.

FORCED TO LIVE FOREVER

In the kingdom of X---, everyone lived forever and killing oneself was not only almost impossible but also highly illegal.

If you tried to kill yourself, it would set off an alarm at police headquarters as everyone's mind was hooked up to computers.

Even if you succeeded in killing yourself you would be revived successfully in most cases.

However if the brain damage was too great and you were truly dead, all your family and friends would lose all their possessions and suffer numerous other punishments as well.

And everyone had to go to see psychiatrists regularly. The shrinks would use mind reading technology to probe your mind and determine if you were sad or even suicidal. If you were, then you would have to undergo genetic alteration of your mind, which would turn you into a happy person. Basically most people found themselves in this position sooner or later.

Of course people were changing their brains all the time; some people changed every week. And in addition pretty much everyone would take drugs to make them happy.

So nearly everyone lived on and on in eternal youth and bliss.

SEEDS

At about age 7, X was taking a bath. Whilst bathing he happened to put his finger in his belly button. He pulled out two specks of dirt, but in his innocence he thought them to be two seeds. After all he reasoned women are pregnant in the stomach, so a man would give his seeds to a woman and she would have the babies.

So X carefully put his seeds on the sink. And he proceeded to splash around. But upon finishing his invigorating bath, he discovered that he had washed his seeds away.

Tearfully he explained to his mother that he had lost his seeds, much to his mother's amusement. However his mother didn't explain the truth to him, just laughed.

Now let me ask you, why is sex an issue which causes so much embarrassment for parents? Don't most people enjoy sex?

And why are children always treated like morons? You say that children are foolish and unwise because people look back on their childhood and feel it was foolish, but isn't our adulthood foolish also?

And of course adults (along with Hollywood) are often discoursing to teens about the importance of romantic love... They try to make sex into such a special thing... And now so many people around the world claim to be searching for a "soul mate"; this soul mate more often than not is someone who has never existed... In other words their standards are too high...

In my view people need to get back to basics, and treat sex as a thing which is necessary to have almost everyday, like food or water. Just look at most animals; they don't make a big deal out of it, but rather just do it.

UGLY LOVE

In the kingdom of X, if a man wished to court a girl he first had to present her with something ugly. It could be an ugly gift, an ugly poem or whatever. Or alternatively he could do something ugly (within the bounds of the law of course).

The girl would always accept the gift or watch him do the ugly thing and then would tell the man if she would accept him. In any case the girls loved the gifts, as those girls who had the best collection of ugly gifts and ugly stories (that had happened to them) were the rulers and highest status citizens in this matriarchy.

If the girl did have an affair with the man she would expect his behavior to be tied in with the gift. Nasty, yet clever behavior from the man was expected and desired. The last thing a girl would want was a gentleman...

Some people however whispered that what this society considered ugly would actually be quite beautiful to some in other cultures. However these whisperers didn't dare make their suspicions public. After all, any who went against the government were immediately banished from the planet altogether.

In any case women were the rulers of this kingdom, and they had convinced all the men that they were superior creatures who had a divine right to rule. The girls were all highly educated, but the men mostly just fooled around and thought of ugly things to make and do.

The girls thought of themselves as angels, and the men were considered devils.... Sound familiar?

WORLD SEX RECORDS

X wanted to get in the world record books. So his first step was to have sex with every conceivable creature in any way possible. However the keepers of the world records told him his deeds merited psychological help rather than world records.

However he was not put off and proceeded to make love to every conceivable object. He made love to desks, mountains, art works and anything else he could think of. And it was all recorded on tape so that the keepers of the records could see for themselves what a daring open-minded man he was. He claimed to truly love all things and said that everyone should be like him.

But again the keepers of the records snubbed him saying that he was degrading the very idea of world records with his madness.

But this made him extremely upset and so he decided to take revenge on the record keepers. He proceeded to blow up their museums and presses, which printed their books. Also many new record attempts by others were sabotaged in various ways.

The keepers of the records had him arrested, but the attacks continued. It became apparent that he had a loyal following, who wanted to carry out his work.

The terrorism was so virile that finally the keepers of the records had to close down their business. Henceforth there would be no more world records.

The moral of the story? If you don't include radicals in your world plans bad things will happen.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #5

On planet Q the humans had left for good, but they left the androids fully operational. They told the androids they wouldn't be back so it was up to the androids to make up a society of their own.

Now these androids had previously been programmed to serve humanity above all, but now that the humans were gone their lesser desires that had been programmed into them took over. For instance they all wanted to work to improve society by advancing science and the arts. Also by loving all creatures including androids.

So they built the society more beautiful (their ideas of beauty differed from humans in that they liked engineering and machines). And most of them worked as scientists (working 24 hours a day) in which they mainly tried to create androids that were more loving, caring and nice since humans had told them these were the ultimate characteristics for an android.

As a result it became a loving world the likes of which had never been seen in the universe. Of course it was all platonic love, as these androids had no desire for sex.

And they built an imaginary economy (sound familiar?) in which deeds of love were rewarded with more love and they basically were falling all over themselves trying to be good to one another. The deeper the love they gave the more important was their status and they became richer so that they could afford more love projects.

A few of the androids however questioned the merits of love saying that it was meaningless and served no purpose. But these androids had their brains forcibly altered so that they would become more loving.

In surveys of the android populace however consistently only about 30% were happy as most of them felt there was not enough love and hoped that scientific alteration could make them more loving.

THE SEX REPUBLIC

X, tyrant of Z, was bored. So one day he declared his kingdom to be a “Sex Republic”.

Henceforth everyone in the kingdom would be required to make love creatively and often. Of course everyone would be given lots of drugs to increase their sex drive and performance. And each month the tyrant’s agents would use mind-reading technology to determine how good the sexual performances had been.

In order to impress the tyrant plays were written with plenty of dirty action. This became the norm. Soon every sex act had a script.

The tyrant was pleased and decided that he would require perverse plays henceforth. He found such plays pleased him the most.

Those who wrote and acted in the most perverse plays were rewarded with the highest social status in the kingdom. This status would include a lot of money so that you could hire great writers to put your ideas into action. And indeed everyone’s whole life was part of the movie. Soon every action was scripted.

Some of the citizens of the kingdom, especially those with the highest status, greatly loved the system. Others however were malcontented. Therefore the malcontents were all deported and new blood was brought in from all over the universe. The newcomers were the most weird, depraved, sadistic, masochistic perverts that could be found.

The kingdom made a lot of money exporting its best movies.

BROKEN HONEYMOON

Our honeymoon spacecraft had crashed on a remote asteroid, and the radio and other communication equipment were destroyed in the crash. Since we had deliberately gone where no one would find us and had left unbeknownst to anyone, we feared that we would not be found alive.

Of course, going on a honeymoon in this day and age (2240 AD), was frowned upon by all we knew. Couples simply didn't get married any more, or even stay together long. That's why we had kept it secret.

My true love and I rationed our food, and hoped for the best. But soon we were starved and so we debated whether one of us should be eaten. Of course I told her to eat me, and she said I should eat her. So finally we decided to eat each other alive. I would eat her left leg and she'd eat mine. And so on.

So we did it. But finally we were limbless, having sealed our wounds using the medical kit. However we could bear no more, and so in unison we used our teeth to rip each other's heart out, and thereby end our suffering.

Of course I declined to mention that our spaceship had an emergency cryogenics room, and so just before we ate each other's heart's out, we had rolled into the room and turned on the ice. Hence our brains were preserved intact, and when they finally found us, they gave us new limbs and organs.

We would have reminisced about it except we were busy with other love affairs, and I look back on this adventure as the most boring thing I ever did.

OUT OF PLATO'S CAVE

For eons we dwelt in a dark cave, and we saw no reason to leave the cave and step forth into the light.

We were fed and cared for by a certain Mr. C. Uture, and we all agreed that our life was pleasant.

But then one day our benefactor announced that he was abandoning us and that we would therefore have to live henceforth in the world of light.

And so venture forth we did. Some of our number could not see as it was too bright, but others like myself soon were able to see. What we saw was a world of glittering machines. And those of us who could see learned how to make the machines do our bidding. The result was unbelievable luxury and entertainment. Eventually everyone in our group was able to see at least a little, and we all agreed this was better than the cave.

But it occurred to me to think what the next step might be. Was there a way to also escape from this world of light to an even better world?

THE FUNNIEST MAN I'VE EVER MET

Well I met this funny guy at the ends of the earth, far away from our mutual homelands.

Soon as I met him we hit it off, and whereas I tried to make deep points, he cracked deep jokes and witticisms.

I asked him why he wasn't a famous comedian. His answer surprised me. He said that surely it should be obvious to me that anyone truly funny would consider life was a joke and that therefore being famous and rich meant nothing to him.

I turned serious and told him that he could delight many people, and make this cold world a little brighter. But he was of the opposite opinion. He said that actually making a truly clever mockery of everything was considered seditious and that he'd had run-ins with his country's intelligence agency. And maybe they are right he said.

And he went on to say that it had never been any different. Hence we lived in a world where everyone is serious. If he was in charge he said life would be a delightful fun thing.

What a pity I said, and when I left him I felt sad rather than happy at meeting the funniest man I'd ever met.

A TALE OF TWO SISTERS

1. The Girl Who Was Wild

Y was a girl who liked to ride. She rode every kind of creature she could. These included men, horses, elephants, camels, ostriches, deer, wild bulls, tigers, bears etc.

One day however she was trying to ride on a rather large wild kangaroo. But the kangaroo bucked her off and ripped out her guts with its foot. And she was dead.

Of course riding can be dangerous. But what is a poor girl to do? After all life is so boring, and society frowns on women of adventure...

2. The Girl of the Future

But she had a younger sister. And this sister was determined to learn from her sister's mistakes. She resolved to lead a life of maximum safety. She got a job where she could work out of her home on computer and she used the computer to basically order all the food, clothes etc. she needed, so she never needed to leave her house. Basically she thought of herself as being a woman of the future, a woman who lived quietly and safely. She knew that her heart would never be broken and that she would be one of the purest women alive. Purity, she reflected, is a lost virtue that all women would one day regain.

DEEP BENEATH THE SEA

X fancied himself to be a pioneer in deep sea partying. For instance on this occasion he had arranged for a scuba party. Basically the divers would have an air intake and also a wine intake tube, which they could control. Of course they also had music over their radios and dancing would be excellent in the freedom of the water.

And so they had a party. Towards the end it broke out into a wild orgy and then they all swam for the surface.

It had been a good party. But X wondered what else he could do to make him the true king of deep sea partying. So the next party, a number of bleeding fish were thrown around the party and this of course attracted the attention of some dangerous sharks. What a thrill to engage in an orgy whilst sharks swim all around you. Moreover the oxygen supply was only part of what divers usually get in order to starve the brain of oxygen and increase pleasure. All the divers were taking drugs as well.

It too was a good party, but as X was planning his next party, an adventure riding dolphins (the partiers would be tied to the dolphins), the word got out and finally the police came to arrest him for recklessly endangering the lives of the partiers along with other charges. And so ended the adventure.

BLUE SAPPHIRE

Blue Sapphire was a girl who described herself as “challenging to men”.

She was always dressed in blue and unusually beautiful. She knew the power she had over men. Typically she would go to bars and flirt amongst the boys. After a while she would say disparaging things about one group or another, saying they threatened her and so on. And so a fight would ensue. Often it would be a large brawl as she was definitely a girl men would fight over.

Usually Blue Sapphire would stick around and watch the fight. Then she'd run off with the man who fought most valiantly.

She was a bit of a philosopher. And one of her favorite anecdotes that she'd tell was how caribou would often fight for females and their antlers would get stuck inside each other's antlers so that they would be unable to disengage and so finally the two would starve to death.

She often said that she felt modern love was dispassionate and boring. She considered love to be primarily a savage instinct. Why said she should we pretend that we are not wild animals? Being wild, she said, is a state of mind. No matter what your lifestyle, you can still be wild and free in your mind.

And she thought that there were a lot of interesting men out there. But only men who have courage were good men to her. For instance men like Galileo were certainly very intelligent and good, but it was their courage that really made them great.

She found that her charm was so great that she could make many men more courageous, not only with regard to fighting, but also more courageous in their life as a whole. She said every man needs a noble goal to fight for.

So finally when she was about 40 she started writing a column in newspapers in which she would respond to her readers thoughts on courage. Typically she would lament how men the world over, were so wimpy.

CRAZY MUSIC

Well they called it “crazy music”. It was music that was contrived to sound mad. Hence its rhythm was not steady but mad, and there were many weird chordal groupings and so on. And of course the lyrics would be totally insane. You had to hear it to know it.

In the past many musicians were afraid to make music that sounded totally crazy. They were afraid people everywhere would look down on them. But no more.

It became a kind of subculture. Some bars were dedicated to it, and when the music played everyone had to act crazy and say crazy things. Mundane things like dancing would be totally unacceptable. More cool would be things like continually changing your personality and your whims throughout the evening. Typically the night might end by the bar asking for videos (everyone had a video cam phone) and the craziest would win prizes.

Or you might be sitting in the park with your girlfriend when a group of crazies with a stereo and the music passed you by. You might suddenly accuse your girlfriend of being an incarnation of Poe’s Raven. She might reply that black was every girl’s favorite color. Or something like that. Then you’d join the crazies and march through the city looking for more crazies.

Crazy music lovers would look after one another and stick together and forget about all the people trying to pretend they were sane, dancing as they do, to listless mind-numbing beats.

A WILD MAN FOR PRESIDENT

There was a certain man named X who lived in the forests alone in a tropical country subsisting on nuts and berries. He was a former resident of a large city who became totally insane whilst living there and had somehow wound up here in the forest living like an animal.

Now one day he was captured by a group of radicals who were amused by this wild man. The radicals were basically anarchists who wished to overthrow the government. And they were inspired by this man, and decided to announce to the government that they make this man president or there would be no end of terrorism. Of course, their manifesto was ignored by the government; but then the terrorism began. The group had considerable resources at its disposal as they were cocaine producers, and they had hired thousands of minions to do their work.

Finally the government agreed to negotiate with this wild man X. Now while the terrorism had been going on the wild man had been kept in a cage and basically tormented by the group of terrorists. So at the arranged point of “rendez-vous” he was waiting in the cage, all alone. The government negotiators were shocked at first, but then tried to parley. However the man answered only with growls and incomprehensible shouts.

So the government party took the man away with them, and put him in an insane asylum. But the anarchists were extremely upset, so they attacked the asylum and “liberated” the man and brought him back to be put in a cage.

And so the terrorism continued. The government was forced to admit that these people were fighting for no good reason, and they didn’t know what to do about it.

The anarchists though replied that the government wasn’t doing any governing, and that the government’s silly civilization didn’t make any sense.

But finally the government appealed to the world’s great powers to send troops to help quell the “revolt”. This they did and soon the evil nihilists were behind bars. And the wild man? He went back to the forest.

THERE IS DANGER

X enjoyed his life. He was a little afraid during the Cold War that the world might end, but that's all over now. Of course, he had to admit that as long as these weapons continued to exist, the world was bound-to be destroyed, sooner or later, but he didn't like to think of that.

X was a genius but he wanted no part in politics. He didn't want to make a difference in that way. Instead he helped build faster computers. He made a lot of money and retired young.

Isn't X just like all of us? We don't love people enough or care enough about our civilization even when the end of the world is at hand. Talk about a recipe for destruction.

It says a lot about our civilization actually (the whole thing is just based on greed and selfishness). But if people were truly greedy wouldn't they want to be sure that they could live a long time, so that they could be greedy for a longer time, and also so their offspring could live greedily for a long time?

Therefore it would be a fair statement to say that greed is blind. And the greedier one is, the less one sees.

Of course becoming so greedy is insane behavior. But it's low-level insane behavior. It lacks depth and imagination.

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DREAM PETS

In the world of AD 2110, people were free to genetically engineer their pets to suit them. There were only two rules. The first was the pets could not be as smart as people. Of course there were many lawsuits disputing what smart as people meant, but most people wanted a subservient pet anyway. The second rule was that the pets could not be vicious or a threat to others in any way. If neighbors, for example, reported a vicious pet, it would be carefully examined by the authorities. And if it was decided that it was vicious the owner would face a steep fine, and the pet would be eliminated. If the pet injured anyone, a jail term would result for the owner.

The pets were highly varied in size, form, colors and so on. Many of them looked positively like freaks or monsters. However most of the pets' personalities in some way mimicked that of their masters, only the pet would love and adore the master and be very obedient. In a sense they were therefore a lot like children, but they required a lot less attention, care and love.

X was a man with a very strange pet. His pet "V" was a male who looked like a furry soft ball that could speak basic English. But the pet hated him and would shower him with abuse. However V liked girls and would talk dirty to any woman who entered the home. Finally one girl stole his pet, and X had to go through the courts to get it back.

People asked X why he had such a disloyal philandering pet. X replied that everyone these days is spoiled and we all need a bit of adversity. Moreover he added that he wanted to see if the girls really loved him. He said his pet was kind of like a savage who would appeal to girls' base instincts whereas he would appeal to girls' highest emotions. He also said that they often complimented each other thereby overwhelming a girl on two fronts. In such situations V was allowed to join them in bed.

DENIZENS OF W—

The W— were a twisted people who lived in a remote planet. The main thing that concerned the W— were mistakes. They loved the idea of mistakes and built their whole civilization around mistakes.

They would often debate in their legislature whether or not things were mistakes (everyone was in the legislature). And there were many philosophic schools, which believed in various styles or types of mistakes.

In their daily life they tried their best to make as many mistakes as possible believing this would lead to fun and debate. It was basically an art form making mistakes.

Now obviously you might say that these people didn't believe in reason or anything else for that matter. But a true W-- would tell you that reason was an illusion and so was everything else. They just wanted to have fun.

To give an example of a very basic mistake scenario, a girl offers a mystery gift to a boy she does not know (everyone was engineered to be attractive in this society). The boy might do a strange dance and then vomit on the gift box. The girl might say that the mystery is too good for the boy and he is nervous that this is the case. The boy might then offer money for the gift. The girl might then say she'll give the gift to another boy, and announce that the gift contains a letter detailing that she'll be the love slave of the recipient of the gift for 1 month.

To analyze the above scenario W-- viewers would agree that the boy tried to maintain his pride, but failed. This was a minor mistake. But the girl made the mistake of thinking this boy would love her.

The W—, had mind reading technology and the W-- viewers would find that the girl's mistake was larger. So she was the winner.

Obviously people prone to mistakes were loved by this society, and the ones with the biggest mistakes everyday would receive the highest status in this society.

THE PHALLIC KING

Archaeologists are only now beginning to piece together the strange events that occurred during the reign of the so-called “Phallic King”. Translations of the previously unknown script have shown that in a certain South East Asian kingdom around 3000 years ago, the Phallic King ruled. The King apparently forced everyone in the kingdom to wear a stone phallus modeled on his own member.

What’s more every building had to have the same phallic shape, so the buildings were about three stories high...

In addition every girl on her wedding night had to sleep first with the King, and arrangement which worked OK at first, but soon the King had many sexual diseases and so virtually all of his subjects soon had the diseases. Consequently there were numerous revolts against his rule, but he put them all down with an iron fist.

Soon however other peoples encroached upon the King’s lands, and finally he was overthrown. Nearly all his people, being diseased, were executed. However they spared the life of the Phallic King himself. Henceforth enemies of the conquering people were put in a cage together with the ex-King. Male or female it didn’t matter the King would ravage them, and he was strong... Thousands of enemies were treated in this manner, which effectively rendered their offspring infertile, diseased and malformed and usually would die neglected soon after birth. And so many great peoples were eradicated in this way.

When the ex-King finally was near death at the age of 55 from syphilis, he said that God hated him so he cut off his diseased penis and ate it. Death followed soon after.

Live by the phallus, die by the phallus observers remarked.

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST (A ROLE REVERSAL)

It so happened one day in the year 1975 that a handsome, clever, well-educated man, was confronted by a woman who was a veritable savage.

In the jungle setting, which was her home, she tried to convert the young man to join her in her savagery. Eventually she succeeded and he learned to forage for food and sleep under the stars like a beast.

He had plenty of time to analyze his behavior and convinced himself that he had always subconsciously wanted to be a savage and that he had been wrong in liking the modern world. And he felt that the girl was all he ever wanted in a woman. She was simple and didn't talk too much. Life here was positively peaceful.

However as the years passed he became progressively more savage to the point where he stopped speaking and growled and groaned only. Then he even started going about on all fours howling like a cat and biting people.

His woman decided that she needed to get him back to a city and so she put him in a cage and brought him to a city. But the city life did nothing to revive his previous personality. So she put him in the asylum and forgot about him.

She decided to look for the most civilized man she could find, but such men were not interested in her and her crude ways. So finally she bit herself in the neck and died.

The moral of the story? Savagery is dangerously addictive.

LUNACY ON THE MOON

Well the moon, or luna, has always been equated with lunacy and the 23rd century was no different. In a sense Mercury though was the leader (see story earlier in this book). Anyway, in the year 2223, a new type of government was agreed upon by the people of the moon. Henceforth the lunar king or queen would rule, and this kingship was rotating with a different king or queen everyday.

The people had little work to do everyday, typically only an hour or two, and this, the king/queen would not interfere with. However all other time use would be dictated by the ruler.

In the first year many of the rulers ordered building projects to be built on the moon under the direction of mad artists and architects. But there were many other dictates as well such as everyone acting like an animal for a day or search the net for jokes so that you could tell nothing but jokes for a whole day. Or you might be forced to make love to someone you disliked or do the thing you most disliked doing. Or everyone would be prohibited from speaking for a day. Sometimes physical things were called for such as everyone had to hop on one foot all day or eat/drink/overdose on drugs all day. Some drugs would make everyone crazy. Some of the rulers were selfish and would order everyone to do a nice thing for them or something else which would benefit only them. Other kings/queens were nice and would order things like having everyone do a crazy nice thing for someone else.

Anyway it was something new and unpredictable everyday.

Most of the sovereigns would reward the person who was the craziest for the day with the leadership the next day, and this was usually how the power was passed on.

Many people on earth were entranced with the goings on here and many of earth's crazies applied to immigrate to the moon. The authorities did nothing to stop it as it got these crazy people away from earth to a place where they could do no harm. But soon the earth and all its colonies featured crazy governments of some sort. Other kinds of governments were boring.

THE SECURITY GUARD

X was one of the greatest geniuses the world had ever seen. While still an undergraduate in medicine he made a number of breakthroughs in curing cancer, and seemed to have a very bright career. However his discoveries were stolen by his professor and by the time he graduated everyone disliked him. He was so weird and too serious they said. And many of his professors disliked his new ideas and gave him low grades which effectively forced him out of the field of science altogether.

He was determined however to go his own way in life, but found he couldn't get a good job, so finally he had to accept a job as a nighttime security guard. He tried to make the best of it and read many books on many subjects but eventually he found that he'd read all the best books, and so he despaired how to use his time.

He tried to meet girls on the net but they also found him to be too strange for the most part and he was always working at night, which would not allow him much time to date anyway.

So to pass the time he began to write books about the world and any subject that came to mind. But publishers told him his ideas were too revolutionary, and that they were not for our time. He tried writing sci-fi but the publishers told him it was too weird.

Finally he went to the doctor and got some tranquilizers so he could sleep more and forget about the world and he took to drinking. He would often drink at unusual hours and he started to miss work on occasion so finally they fired him.

Unable to find unemployment (he was now in his 40's) he would just sleep about 18 hours a day, and just basically stay in his room moaning. How he managed to pass the time he didn't know but he killed himself finally when he was 49. No one came to his funeral.

He was just another genius who the world would not use.

DAREDEVILS

Over a few cocktails the three of us agreed that we'd engage in a little game of dares. There were three of us, two females and myself, a male.

Dare number one was up to me so I said lets have a threesome in the middle of the highway. This we did, and of course we held up traffic.

Dare number two was called by girl A. She said that the three of us must spend the day asking strangers to marry us. As it turned out, girl B won with seven men agreeing in principle to marry her. It was fun to have a good reason to accost perfect strangers in the street.

Dare 3 was up to girl B, and she said we must pretend to be members of a love triangle arguing on the street. We would do it 10 times in 10 places until we had made ten good new friends out of the passing pedestrians...

And so it went. We enjoyed the game so much that we decided to make a living out of it by using a video camera to record each dare. Our hope was to sell the tapes to a TV network, and this we did. It wasn't a really new idea, except that, we the producers of the show, were the main actors. No vicarious pleasures for us. We acted out our wildest fantasies. How many people could claim to be half as spontaneous and creative as us? Not many. And of course we could get away with doing a lot of socially unacceptable things in the name of the show. We were totally free!

RETURN OF THE KINGS

Many people imagine that the 21st century represents real progress in government and in peace. They imagine that humanity is advancing to a new and better world.

But lest one forget the horrors of Hitler (who was elected and then started a world war) and Stalin (who killed 10 million of his own people) are part of our recent history, and there have been many evil, lesser dictators since.

People like Stalin and Hitler will come again into power and maybe this time they'll destroy the whole world. Our history is full of these characters, in fact, they are the most inevitable part of world history.

But just as these evil men are inevitable it is also inevitable that nearly everyone is apathetic to such catastrophes. They are apathetic and busy with their own selfish lives.

Will it ever be any different? Will people have the guts to stand up to such men?

X was such a courageous man. He wanted to make a difference. He was full of ideas on how to make the world a better place. But no one listened to him, nobody bothered to think about what he said, and finally his own intelligence agency started harassing him for what they called "trying to rock the boat". Basically intelligence made him so miserable (they have many techniques), to the point where he finally killed himself.

A few years after his death the world was at war, and the spies were busy playing their James Bond games with each other. And everyone lamented the war, which they had done nothing to avoid. They claimed the politicians had let them down.

NATURAL SELECTION

Nearly everyone in romance wants to pick someone who is good looking. Who can deny that this is the most important criteria?

Others pick someone based on primitive instincts, like for example is a man a good breadwinner?

Very few people would say that the most important thing in a lover is intelligence. And who could say that intelligence is a useful trait anyway? After all most people don't even like intelligent people much, and really intelligent people often have a very hard time in life.

Some people would say that human brains have been getting bigger over time and that therefore we are getting more intelligent. They say if you look at history science has slowly marched on, and made our society cleverer.

Of course using scientists (otherwise known as clever people) was anathema to nearly all of our history. But science in itself even in our time has not made people any smarter. And if you are not a scientist, but a clever person, no one will have much use for you.

Ask yourself. Do most people try to act intelligently? Or do they act selfishly and call that intelligent behavior?

X was a clever man who sought to find a highly intelligent wife. He searched the world over and met a number of clever women. However he found that most of these women did not put much stock in being clever and valued other traits more highly. Most of the women regarded X as amusing and wanted to be his platonic friend, but they did not want to become his lover. This was despite the fact that he was handsome and not poor.

Finally, at age 40, X was forced to marry a kind and gentle woman who was very simple and of mediocre intellect.

WIMPS OF THE FUTURE

In the world of Z men and women had changed. Women took drugs that made them ultra-effeminate, and men took drugs to make them effeminate as well. The people of Z considered their society to be ultra-refined and sophisticated, believing that qualities such as grace and elegance were the ultimate.

Their society revolved around social activities, and there was an elaborate code of proper behavior. Any crudeness or crassness was punished by deportation from Z.

One day a certain man X said he refused to take the drugs, and while waiting to be exiled he made a speech which caused the people of Z much consternation.

Basically he said that what was needed on this planet was a race of new barbarians, people who had strong character. Above all they would have courage and ambition, unlike the spineless Z.

Now the speech turned out to be significant as some of the women of Z got together and made a statement saying that the men of Z were pathetic, and that the idea of bold men of courage and drive appealed to them.

Of course these rebel women were also deported, and the government also deported a lot of others who they considered to be less than elegant. What's more all remaining men would be changed into women (they genetically engineered all babies anyway). After all sex machines made men unnecessary. And all women would henceforth be made more feminine to the point that had never been seen before in human history. They were all to be given new graceful artistic forms for their bodies, totally doing away with the former human form. Everyone on Z was excited by the reforms, which they said had long been overdue. And the government pledged that they would experiment with feminine children to produce even more extremely feminine creatures in the future. The sky is the limit they said.

This was all possible as according to the United World charter governments had complete control over domestic affairs.

A MODERN DAY PIXIE

In his youth X was always wondering where the party was. He liked to do things in excess and really have a good time, but he found nearly everyone was not much interested in a perpetual celebration of human life.

Other people thought of him as a freak, and looked down on him. They told him to get serious and respectable and toil hard. But to X these serious jobs left him cold, and he couldn't understand why people didn't want to have fun all the time. "Why can't work be fun?" he asked. And he wondered why in a boring meaningless world people had to be so serious about stupid jobs yet were not serious at all about enjoying life.

Finally totally frustrated with the modern world, X formed a political party which he called "The Fun Party". He wrote an elaborate treatise outlining his ideas in which he said workers of all companies would rate their company based on how fun it was, and the higher the rating the less tax the company would have to pay. He suggested joke breaks and fun activities as part of such a fun company and bosses he said should be easygoing and nice to their employees.

Moreover his treatise suggested that education should be fun teaching students to love learning rather than being so competitive and memorizing so many things. Students who were too serious would be given special attention in special classes designed to make them lighten up.

But of course nearly all the people who heard about his party just laughed at him and suggested he be put in the asylum as he was an obvious psycho, and was unbelievably innocent as to the true nature of the world.

However he didn't give up and ran for election all the same. He had a point to make he said. But all was in vain as virtually no one voted for him except a few sympathy votes.

Some people are just too nice for this world, and he realized finally he had no role to play in this world and so killed himself quietly.

THE ROMANTIC THIEF

X was a poet and he was a bit weird. He had weird ideas about romance for example. For instance he would break into girls' homes and put anonymous love letters on their beds. He would spend hours on the poems. And he would break into the same times many times leaving his poems and demanding that the girls reply.

Some girls liked the poems, but most were frightened. So the police were called in. The police told the girls to write a poem of their own suggesting a meeting place where undercover officers could seize the man in question.

But the girls didn't realize that the thief had put listening devices in their phone and throughout their home. So the thief knew who his friends were.

So the thief enjoyed a lot of nice romances. But finally he got sick of the same routine, so he decided to spice it up a bit by targeting policewomen only. This too resulted in some good romance.

Finally he decided to go after famous artistic people, politicians and so on. But he got caught breaking in to one of the homes. They caught him with listening devices and poems.

The judge rightly assumed that most people had not reported having had this guy break in, and considered it a dangerous precedent, as many were somewhat terrorized by the love letters.

So the judge gave him 18 years in prison. Whilst he was in jail the other inmates gave him their interpretation of criminal romance.

THE UGLY GIRL WHO SOUGHT BEAUTY

Y was an exceptionally ugly girl. But she was good at putting on make-up and most men who knew her thought she was exceedingly charming.

She loved beautiful things and her house was truly lovely filled with beautiful paintings, sculpture and other art. Her friends too were very nice people who were beautiful in every way.

One day she met the love of her life, a painter of pictures. Unfortunately however he did not love her. However she insisted on being around him, believing that one day he would see what a beautiful person she was.

She asked him one day why he didn't like her. He said he wasn't fooled by her make-up and that anyway he thought she was empty and rather foolish.

She was crushed by his cruel words and for many days she was completely out of her mind.

Finally she got hold of herself, and she realized that life was not as beautiful as she had tried to make it. So henceforth she picked up the most rotten men she could find and also chose the vilest friends she could and her life became hellish. She replaced the art in her house with works of horror and told everyone that life was a living hell. She started taking illegal drugs, drinking and smoking and said she was waiting for death.

But strangely the painter who she had loved heard of her transformation and was quite enchanted. So they got together, and she hated him now, but it was a relationship, which lasted. And she lived miserably ever after.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE SUN

In the year 2071 the wise authoritarian rulers of the Earth announced that scientific data indicated that the sun would explode within the year and all life on Earth would cease. The statement was issued in all seriousness and the government urged people to be calm.

The fact of the matter however was that the wise leaders were bored and felt in need of some action. They were not disappointed as the people of earth began to engage on what they thought was an orgiastic end of the world party. Many great works of art were done and many people had to admit that having a great party was a great idea. They even said they were having the time of their lives.

The leaders were pleased and as time passed insisted that the sun could go out at any time. No scientist dared contradict them.

However after a third year had passed, people began to doubt the end of the world and so slowly returned to their meaningless lives they had been living previously (no one needed to work as the world was totally automated, in fact no one needed to do anything, but they thought they did).

The leaders were sad and disappointed that the changes had been so ephemeral. So they decided that henceforth being boring was a crime and they would punish it severely. So again the world changed, but again it was short-lived as people ran out of things to do and say, and so everyone pretty much became boring again.

But unbeknownst to the people the government had sent a series of huge rocket bombs towards the sun. When the bombs hit there were chain reactions and resulting solar flares the likes of which had never been scene. This spooked everyone but was to no avail. The people were tired of having fun.

A DUMMY WHO EVERYONE LOVED

X was a dummy. But he had great confidence in himself. So he wasn't perturbed when his business ventures failed. Finally he found success with a restaurant that served lousy food. It succeeded because many people cannot tell the difference between good food and lousy food. He was so successful that he was able to open a chain of these lousy restaurants.

A lot of girls liked him as he was rich, and he drove around town in his sports car feeling like a king.

But he wasn't satisfied. So he decided to run for politics. Of course like other politicians he had no ideas, but he knew that if you just take your own polls with people on every subject then you would know what to say in your campaign speeches (i.e. every issue he supported had more than half of the people's support).

Anyway he was a great success in politics perhaps just because he had a face people liked or perhaps it was his popular policies. At any rate when he was 50 he became president of the USA. Most people said he was a great man even though he had no ideas of his own. However all his press conferences were pre-arranged, that is all the reporters had to give him their questions some hours before the press conference and his advisors and speechwriters would tell him what to say.

But he made everyone feel good as they could say that personally they were cleverer than the president. And he didn't really do much at all as president so no one was really angry. The intelligence agents for example were pleased, as he wouldn't really rock anyone's boat. Actually the intelligent agents weren't so smart either, and had no ideas of their own, they basically didn't want anything at all to happen in their country. Of course they liked to pick on small countries and attack them. This satisfied their ego. But they apparently they didn't know what a good idea was either. They probably ate at the president's lousy food restaurants, as did so many others.

FUN IN OLD AGE

Y was the world's oldest woman ever at age 132 in the year 2029. She decided she would be a trendsetter, and so at the tender age of 132, she decided to spring into action. For starters she advertised on the net for young boys who wanted to have sex with her. She knew that many men are perverse to say the least, and the youngest boy to have sex with her was only 13. She told the papers about it, and so was subsequently charged by the police. While she was awaiting trial however she pulled some more tricks.

She broke many Guinness records as the oldest person to do this and the oldest person to do that. For example she became the oldest person ever to take heroin and she told everyone about that and so faced more charges.

She also sold her DNA to a lot of scientists who wanted to study her longevity especially her sex drive.

She toured the world making fun of other old people who lived such quiet boring lives. She made a lot of jokes about them on prime time TV and many people wished that she were dead.

And then she surprised everyone by saying that she was taking new eternal life medicine that had been developed by her nephew. And she said that any man who wanted to take it would first need to have sex with her. If women wanted it they'd need to have sex with her nephew.

It got crazier and crazier, she was the talk of the world. Finally someone shot her, but she survived. She went on to say that she would never die, and that she would run for president in the next election.

Her political platform was that if elected president she would change the political system so that only people over 100 could run for office. And in order to run they would have to have at least 10 original ideas about important subjects.

Over the next hundred years she was in and out of office, as it turned out that eternal life medicine had really been developed. Finally she got sick of herself and started changing her brain to become different people.

A PARABLE OF PARADISE

Y said she was in paradise. The only thing she owned was a bikini and she spent all her time at the beach. As she was attractive there were many men to buy her meals and drinks and make love to her right on the beach.

However one day she realized that her life was boring and that if you want to live in paradise you have to keep changing.

So she announced to the beach crowd that she was henceforth only looking for men who could show her modern paradises. Word got around the metro area and a number of potential paradise suitors appeared.

The first suitor who appealed to her told her that virtually no one wanted to live in a primordial paradise as she did on her beach. People quite simply didn't want to be happy he said. What they wanted was complexity and tragedy. Tragedy caused much stronger emotions than say playing on the beach and complexity made things difficult to figure out and hence were more challenging. So she went out with him, but finally she realized that this man didn't even know himself, never mind anything else. By making things complicated he only hid basic truths from himself that he didn't like. So she left him.

The next suitor she liked told her that you had to keep changing at all times if you wanted paradise. He asked her many questions and tried to vacuum up all her good stories. Then he dumped her, as there was nothing more to learn from her he thought.

By now she was having second thoughts about paradise. But she dated another man who was a perfectionist. He pointed out parts of her personality that were less than perfect and told her to change. But she found it was impossible to please a perfectionist and anyway she liked herself the way she was. So she left him.

She thought about her experiences with the three men and she concluded that she had enjoyed each while it lasted. Paradise is having romance with many eager suitors she reflected.

A MEDIEVAL ROMANCE

X was a Christian monk, and Y was a nun. As it turned out X was in love with Y because she had big boobs.

So X wrote her a love letter:

Dear Y,

I am an angel. God has sent me to this earth to be with you. God wants us to have beautiful babies together that will do God's work.

How do you know I'm an angel? I have a cross on my penis that I was born with and I can show it to you as proof of my divinity.

Love
X

Well Y was kind of shocked when she read the letter, but she was determined to see his penis. But he told her it had to be in a private place where no one else could see. So he showed it to her and sure enough there was a cross on his penis (it was a tattoo that he'd gotten when he was a sailor, but she knew nothing of tattoos). So she dutifully made love to him content that she was serving God's will.

Getting his penis tattooed was the best thing X had ever done. To date he'd made love to dozens of pure nuns. He loved purity, and traveled the Christian West looking for the purest women who had large breasts.

THE WORLD'S MOST UGLY WOMAN SCULPTURE

After seeing the famous Venus sculpture in person, X was determined to create a sculpture of the world's most ugly woman.

So he traveled the world advertising for very ugly women to be models. To be sure he found some really ugly women. He sculpted the most ugly ones. Finally after years of searching he found one that beat everyone else. I hesitate to describe this creature.

Anyway he mass produced the sculptures of this woman and found many buyers. Also his other ugly sculptures were mass-produced with some people disagreeing, which was the ugliest.

However he was not content to stop there. He set up a school for "artists of the ugly". This school would teach aspiring young artists about what was ugly and what was not, and they would practice in various mediums. There was painting, photography, architecture, poetry, novels, discordant music and so on. He attracted plenty of students and followers and announced that his school would prove to be a trendsetter of the future.

The world he said is ugly, though our senses are sometimes fooled. For example a girl may appear beautiful but everyone knows women are evil wolves in sheep's clothing.

And who could deny that life is a tragedy? We are born, we suffer and we die. Very ugly. Tragedy is ugly.

Everything, said X, is ugly. But if you realize that, you can revel in sadistic and masochistic ugliness. Treat everything as ugly art, which you seek to make even uglier. That's what he said.

WAR PIGS

Around the year 1400 AD there lived in Europe a certain eccentric blacksmith who was known for his weird creations.

Once he invented battle harness for what he called “war pigs”. These were specially trained pigs, which had iron fangs, sharp iron horns, sharp five-sided knives on their feet, and light armor on their backs.

The idea was to harness a wide line of the pigs and whip them forward as a kind of vanguard for the host behind them. The pigs were taught that they must only run forward, not back. In any case the harnesses would break as pigs were killed freeing the remainder to continue forward.

The first time they were tested in battle they did great damage to the enemy, killing some and causing many of the opposing soldiers to run away. Of course it was hard to live down running from pigs, and so many of the defeated soldiers were eager for revenge.

So one day a few months after the war pigs’ great victory, a group of the defeated soldiers snuck into the barn where the pigs were kept and set it on fire resulting in the death of all the pigs. Furthermore they captured the blacksmith X and brought him to their castle where he was eaten alive by pigs.

People, upon hearing the news, said that it was wrong to kill men with such a lowly animal as a pig. The blacksmith, they said, had gotten his just deserts.

THE SHIT OLYMPICS

In a certain Asian country there was a farmhand whose job was to collect shit of all kinds including human shit and animal dung and load it onto his wagon and then sell it to certain farmers to be used as fertilizer.

Now this farmhand was a bit of a joker so he would sometimes let it be known that people who did amazing things with his precious cargo would get his days wages. So some desperados would eat it, make love in it etc.

This gave the farmhand an idea. Why not organize a Shit Olympics?

The events were to include making paintings and art with shit, telling shit stories, shit eating, the art of shitting, shit weightlifting etc.

Many contestants expressed their interest in participating, and it looked like it would be fun, but the government caught wind of it as it were and announced that there would be no Shit Olympics in their territory. Moreover the farmhand was arrested and disappeared. Everyone was told to shut up about it or face a similar fate.

It seems the government was worried that the farmhand would embarrass them so they never let him go. They kept him in an experimental farm where everyday he would spread fresh bullshit by hand on the field. And he was forced to say “bullshit, bullshit” all day long in his local language.

The farmhand had argued at his secret tribunal that his plan would make the country famous and bring in tourist dollars, but they didn't see it that way. Unfortunately even in this modern age some good ideas are unacceptable to the powers that be. Had he been born a hundred years in the future perhaps his idea would have been welcomed.

A WORLD WAR I FIGHTING ACE

During the war there was a certain skilled fighter pilot who insisted on bringing his girlfriend with him on missions. His superiors allowed it as she was in the military and could fire the guns.

But in fact this pilot, X, would mostly have sex with the girl in unusual positions while on his missions. However the girl was a good shot and together they sent a few enemy planes to hell.

When he shot a plane down he would usually land nearby and his girlfriend would jump out and run over to the dead pilot. Then she would plant a kiss rich in lipstick on the dead man's face and she'd put a rose on the body. Then they'd take off again.

The enemy came to understand what was going on however and they combed the skies looking for who might be responsible. However X and his girlfriend eluded them.

After the war was over X and his girlfriend performed acrobatic sex shows for private parties. Some of the positions they engaged in had never been seen before by human eyes. For example they had sex on the tightrope, they had sex whilst on the trampoline and they had sex on the trapeze to name just a few of their tricks.

Everyone was urged to keep it quiet, but word got out and finally some religious extremists gunned them down. The whole thing was hushed up as everyone was afraid they too would be a victim.

So here now the truth is revealed for the first time. This author hopes that the art of acrobatic sex can be revived for our mutual entertainment.

NAPOLEON'S GRAND ARMY

X was a rank and file soldier in Napoleon's grand army, which invaded Russia. But soon the troops were in a disorderly retreat in the middle of a cold Russian winter.

The "strong survived", and X was a survivor. So X ate parts of 59 different soldiers who were either frozen to death or killed by X himself.

Spring found him back in France (he had eaten more people on the way back). But by now X was totally insane and homeless. He'd lurk on the streets after dark looking for unsuspecting victims to devour. He was kind of like a tiger, which has killed and eaten a human. Once they develop a taste for humans they won't stop eating them unless they are killed.

Who knows how many people X ate in France but it was probably many dozens. Finally he was caught and summarily executed. The whole thing was hushed up as it would reflect badly on France.

Of course it is noble in war to kill as many people as you can, but it is not noble to eat them. "What was wrong with this guy?" the authorities asked themselves. Fortunately, they reflected, the French army usually featured well-disciplined killers and was not full of freaks like this.

But if you could talk to a tiger he'd say the thrill of eating is better than the chase.

AN ANCIENT GREEK MODEL

Y was a slave girl in ancient glorious Greece. Unfortunately for her, she was abused in every way, by her cruel master.

Basically she had to assume erotic poses like a statue whilst her master went about his daily business.

And the irony of it all was that she was still a virgin.

Of course her master knew that she was a virgin and this worried him. So one day he announced that she would lose her virginity to his favorite stud boar. She resisted but was overpowered. And so it happened.

Afterwards she said that she would no longer pose for her master. So her master informed her that he had horses and other animals, which he'd use as he had the boar.

After a few days to reconsider the girl returned to her duties.

However her duties had changed. Now she had to learn to play the flute, and it took her sometime to master it.

Henceforth when male guests came over she would have to give herself to them, and while they made love to her she had to play the flute. Many men were enchanted by the talented girl, and soon the whole city was talking about her.

So her master had her train many other slaves in her craft and soon he was able to sell the girls for a high price, and this earned the master great praise from all over Greece.

However the novelty eventually wore off, and demand for the girls tailed off. But unfortunately for the slave girl Y she was no longer attractive being well into middle age, so her master sold her in exchange for an exotic snake. Henceforth she cleaned bedpans and such for another heartless master.

SEX WITH MOTHER EARTH

Back in primitive times there was a certain X who observed that it seemed that seeds planted in the soil seemed to produce plants.

So X had a stroke of genius as he thought to himself: “What if I have sex with Mother Earth and leave my semen deep in the soil?” So he dug a hole that gave him pleasure and did the deed.

Of course X was disappointed with the results. But the good thing was that the hole had felt good and didn’t give him a headache like his wife. So he experimented with different linings for his holes. Sometimes he’d use material such as soft down, other times lubrication like honey. Sometimes the hole fit him tightly sometimes it was more loose.

To make it more interesting X fashioned hundreds of holes in his secret grassland area and made each one different. Then he’d forget which hole was which and so some days later could surprise himself. Often it would turn into an orgy with him moving like lightning from hole to hole.

After a while he stopped dreaming about girls altogether and instead would think of lions, trees, the sky and so on as he made love valiantly to the earth.

GOLDEN STATUE OF THE WORLD'S WISEST MAN

X was a goldsmith who liked to make statues of gold. He'd made many such as one of Buddha another of Jesus and many others. In the case of Jesus and Buddha he really enjoyed making them, as he was free to design a face that he thought befit these great men. Of course Jesus had to look kind and Buddha peaceful.

But what he most wanted to do was create a face that looked eminently wise, a face of the future perhaps. So he made drawings of many wise looking faces and showed them to people. Finally he had a face that most people regarded as super-wise. So he made the statue.

The news media heard about the statue and made a big deal out of it, and many people started talking about physiognomy. Some said that plastic surgery could give anyone a truly wise face, if they wanted it.

However one day some robbers broke into the goldsmith's studio and killed him and took the statue.

Having stolen it the robbers debated what to do with it. They finally decided to melt it down.

And so the wisest man who'd never been was no more.

THE FIRST MANUFACTURED DILDOS

Back in the early days of agriculture some 10 000 years ago or so, lived a woman who was obsessed with phalluses. Y had designed thousands of dildo shaped frames in which vegetables would grow.

Many people regarded the vegetables grown into dildo shapes as a pleasant novelty, and some were used for you know what. Now of course these weren't the first dildos to be fashioned. Women had made dildos carved out of wood or even just used sticks, but Y's dildos were the first to be mass-produced.

Y would encourage women to put them in their sex organs, while they were working, as they led to multiple orgasms all day long she said. Also she said they were good for people to put in their bum, especially while making love.

But as time went by Y decided that better dildos were needed, so she started making them out of a new material-copper. Her trade went well, and she was rich.

But many men thought she was perverting the women of the area, causing some women to reject men altogether. So the chiefs got together and made new laws banning the dildos and also forcing all young women to have real sex at least 7 times a week.

The new law was well received by men, as it seemed to make more women pregnant as well as giving them lots of sexual opportunities. However some women complained men could not satisfy them.

So it was decided to have the world's first ever sex education classes to teach men to be better lovers. After this most people were satisfied.

A CASTLE

The castle had been laid siege to many times and its ownership had changed several times. Many had died in its defense in the past, but now a prosperous town had grown around it and it was known as a place of merriment. No one gave any thought to its bloody past.

But now came another siege and the denizens of the town were all crowded within the castle walls. Their crops and houses had been destroyed.

One by one they died from disease and starvation, but the survivors were determined to put a brave face on things. In fact they had a large supply of beer and so were drunk 24-hours a day. When not on guard duty they were all drinking.

Finally they decided to give up the castle's defense altogether and just got totally drunk one day. They were all deep down in the dungeon where the beer was.

However the besiegers were frightened by what seemed the sudden death of all the denizens of the castle. They decided some terrible plague must have killed them, so they lifted the siege and went away.

The next day a few of the castle revelers staggered forth from the dungeon only to find their enemy had disappeared. Most of the people of the castle concluded that beer had saved them.

So they rebuilt their little town and renamed it "Beerton". Henceforth beer was to dominate their thinking. They would wash in beer, and drink a lot of it for example. And they built a giant brewery which they planned would serve many towns in the area. They dyed the beer red to commemorate those who had died.

But the beer was so popular that another army came to attack the castle hoping to seize the brewery. The siege was successful this time and the enemy seized the castle with its brewery.

PAINT HIM BLACK

During the period of the British Empire in Africa, there was a certain lieutenant X who was assigned to duty somewhere in the Dark Continent.

X it seems had developed a penchant for black women and was chastised by his senior officers on several occasions.

One day X was discovered in the early morning drunk outside a black house of ill repute. It seems that X had painted himself black, and was cursing the British Empire that morning.

For his disgraceful behavior he was unceremoniously kicked out of the military and told to take the next available passage back to England. However he escaped from his guards and painted himself black again and went deep into the interior where the Empire had little presence.

He learned the local language and told the locals of the evils of Western civilization. Then one night while in a malarial fever he cut off his sex organ and announced he was a legendary black queen. He feverishly told the blacks about the game of chess and how they had to attack the whites.

However British spies reported the goings on and the British led a force to recapture the former lieutenant. When they found him he was near death however so they put him out of his misery.

However, the small British force was then set upon, by black warriors, wearing chess piece costumes. The British defeated them after taking a few casualties, and then proceeded to cover the whole thing up.

So it is only now in these enlightened (light is white) times that I can now reveal the story to you. And I can tell you to beware of the black queen.

ALONE WITH HIS WIFE

Some stories are truer than others if you know what I mean. This story is very true and is indicative of our times.

There is a certain man, X, who thought he was clever. One day he took out a lot of life insurance policies on himself, and then cunningly waited five years.

Then he made his move. He got a mentally retarded man and put his own ID in the man's pocket. Then he put the man in his car and drove it over a cliff.

He then called the police to report the wreck. His wife was then called in to identify the body, which she did, saying it was indeed her husband.

The insurance companies paid huge sums to the man's wife, but he had made no escape plan. Therefore he had to hide inside his house everyday. Since his wife didn't work they were together all day everyday, and so the years passed.

Finally after 5 years the man couldn't stand his hermetic existence or his wife any longer and so he turned himself into police.

He was given a long jail term, and he is still there today.

The moral of the story is don't spend all your time with your spouse or your relationship will turn sour no matter how much money you have.

TRUE SHIT

Also very true are the 5 vignettes below:

- 1 One day a group of four friends decided to have a little drinking contest, and the loser would have to pay for all the drinks. So they went at it and after some time one of the players announced with a slur that he had shit his pants. They told him that he was the loser. But a half an hour later he returned and said, "Let's play again".
- 2 Another bar story was that one night this guy got so drunk he also shit his pants, and then was shaking his pant legs to get the shit out, and it was all over the floor where it lay for sometime unbeknownst to bar staff.
- 3 Another night this guy and his roommate had two girls over and at some point one of the girls went to the toilet. A few minutes later the guy went into the washroom and found that the toilet was flushing continuously and there was a pile of shit on the floor. Opening the tank cover revealed that a towel covered with shit was preventing the tank from filling.
- 4 Then there was one night when a certain playboy was enjoying sex with a new girl when she suddenly announced that they had to take a shower. What do you mean? He asked her. Then he noticed that there was a pile of shit on the bed. So he told her to leave and she kept calling him for weeks after asking him how he could be so cruel to her.
- 5 And finally there was the case of the stripper who, whilst table dancing, accidentally shit on the gentlemen's table. She ran away crying.

21ST CENTURY HANSEL AND GRETEL

They were demons, the two of them, a boy and a girl. They broke into the old spinster's house and ate all her sweets and stole some things.

The old spinster knew who had probably done the deed, and was keen on exacting a terrible revenge. So the next time she went on vacation she put poison in all her sweets.

Sure enough the two demons returned to the house determined to make themselves at home this time. But the two died quickly.

And no one knew where the two kids were. So finally when the old woman returned from her trip a few weeks later she discovered the bodies, now very black and rotten, full of maggots and so on.

Of course the old woman had some explaining to do. She claimed it was all in self-defense and that she feared for her life with the anonymous intruders. She even claimed she had received hate letters from some unknown source.

But everyone pretty much figured out what had happened and the police charged her with criminal negligence causing death. It was a controversial case with many of the local citizens supporting the old woman.

However the judge sentenced her to six years in prison despite her advanced age. In prison the other prisoners murdered her in the first week.

So the story didn't have a happy ending. If I was a kid I'd like to read stories like this though.

THE TORTOISE AND THE HARE REVISITED

The tortoise and the hare were having another race. Of course this race which mirrors life yields only empty prizes to the winner, and this the sharp hare knew. Not so the tortoise who only cared about winning.

As the race began the hare stood on top of the tortoise as it plodded along, urging it to greater speed. But finally the hare was bored of this slow creature and so the rabbit picked it up and ran with it towards the finish line.

The tortoise was allowed to cross the finish line first. The slow turtle was intoxicated by its victory, and said, "I won".

In life how many tortoises are carried to the finish line and yet they are ungrateful to those that carried them.

Anyway life is not a race but rather a celebration. You are here for a short time only so you might as well enjoy it. But if you think that racing and competing are the only interesting thing in life there's no hope for you anyway; if you are such a person and you throw your life away, it doesn't matter.

REVOLUTION OF THE DRUNKS

There was once a certain man, X, who couldn't stand the world; it was too boring. So he was continually drunk.

But one day in a fit of creativity, he formed a new political party, which he named simply "The Drunks". He said the party stood for revolution, in which everyone would be forced to be more creative in their lives. This change would take some time however so, in the mean time, everyone would be forced to get drunk everyday. He told of a country in which everyday would be like Oktoberfest with free drinks for everyone provided by the state.

The idea of free drinks was very popular and reminiscent of the success ancient Rome had with free bread. In his first national election the party gained 20% of the popular vote and found themselves power brokers. The new minority government was forced to agree to provide very cheap alcohol to all the citizens in exchange for the Drunk party's support.

The next election saw the Drunk party win the most seats in the legislature and so they formed the government. They had to compromise with other parties though in order to maintain power, so the new law did not force everyone to get drunk but provided free drinks to all who wanted them and all bar and disco covers were paid by the government.

Then the party began to win power in the provinces of the country and the education system was overhauled canceling out memorization of formulas and historical details and instead concentrated 100% on creativity.

The party made many new intelligent reforms as well and soon the party had spread to every world country with varying degrees of success.

DREAMS OF A CARP

The carp was kept in a large pond alone where he dreamed all day everyday. Most of his food came from the farmer who owned the pond, and the carp had little to dream about in his little pond.

In fact the carp most often dreamed about eating the farmer. This was not surprising, as the carp had never seen another fish or person of any kind.

Some people say that carp dreams never come true, but in this case they did, since one day the farmer had a heart attack and fell in the pond dead.

It was good eating for the carp for several hours, though the carp didn't have very sharp teeth. But finally, the farmer was discovered by his family. Of course the carp had to pay with his life for his aggressive appetite

But the carp died happy having realized his dream. How many people can say the same?

Fish dream just like any other living creature, but whoever tries to put themselves in their fins?

Some day in the future when we are able to read human minds with new technology perhaps we will also be able to translate fish thoughts into English and then we can create new paradises for fish the world over. We could turn the oceans into amazing playgrounds for the fish and make them as happy as possible. The sky is the limit.

A NEW PROPHET

In the year 2044 AD, there was a man, X, who announced to the press that he was the world's savior. He said he was not sent by God or Gods, but rather by destiny itself.

The man said that science must be stopped. Science he said was leading the world to ruin and that it was only a matter of time before doomsday. He referred to nuclear war, killer viruses and rise of a crazed race of supermen as some of the potential dangers.

He turned out to be quite a loquacious speaker and he ended up deeply polarizing the earth's citizens into two camps: those for more science and those who wished it stopped or at least curtailed.

Civil wars soon erupted, especially in poorer countries and it seemed that this man was himself going to destroy the world. However someone shot and killed him and then things kind of fizzled out.

But then it erupted again in a huge world war in which killer viruses and nuclear bombs killed nearly everyone.

After the war the survivors decided to ban most science.

Sometimes its better to take no action rather than force things, kind of like the Chinese philosopher Lao Tse said. In human history things have always resolved themselves. And doomsday has had many prophets yet it has never come to pass. And we must remember that after all science is solely responsible for changing humans from wild beasts into sophisticated civilized folk. Like everything it has its bad points, but by taking it away we lose everything that is dear to us.

The worst thing you can do is divide people into mutually opposing camps, as politicians so often do (like Mao with his communism or WW II with its fascism or imperialism of the past).

The great questions of the day should be solved by compromise not stubbornness. People need to be more easygoing.

IN THE OUTHOUSE

It was a highly unusual situation. There in the outhouse shit lay X and his girlfriend Y. As people came to use the outhouse they'd chat with them and invite them down for some group sex.

The couple would often explain that if you can endure society's worst things and keep an open mind then you are on the road to happiness. They would say that in the future everyone would be open-minded.

Of course they were arrested for their voyeurism, but they were prepared for that. They read a speech to the press, which is summarized below:

We hereby would like to announce the formation of the Open Minds political party. Our party would seek to transform all aspects of life, beginning with education. We stand for educating people to be tolerant and have open minds about everything. We believe this is the key to happiness and intelligent behavior. Knowledge of your fellow human is far more important than anything else, and so education should focus on that, teaching people how to understand people.

We believe that the world economy should have far more input from private foundations that exist not just for profit, but rather mainly for human happiness, and that all companies must keep their employees very happy or they will pay far more tax. Above all bosses must be open-minded and if they are not (judged by employees), the company will be boycotted by consumer groups and will pay more tax.

By saying they would keep workers virtually stress-free and happy the party won a large following initially and emerged victorious in the next election. But some captains of industry were extremely vexed as they foresaw lesser profits, so the party elite was killed in a bomb blast. And subsequent party meetings were harassed by both intelligence agencies and terrorists. But this didn't stop them and soon they had spread around the world. The revolution had come at last!

HE WANTED AIDS

You gotta wonder if some people don't actually subconsciously want AIDS and even death.

X was one of these people. You see he wanted a girlfriend but couldn't seem to get one as girls thought of him as boring. Basically he wished he were dead...

But then one day he had an inspiration. He decided he would offer to be the boyfriend of some girl with AIDS. Such girls he'd heard were desperate for love and would take anyone. So he went on the net saying he had AIDS and was looking for a girlfriend. Several girls were willing to chat with him and finally he made one of them his girlfriend. He didn't live with the girl however so she didn't know that he wasn't taking AIDS medication. And he didn't use condoms and finally succumbed to the disease.

After a year or so the girl tired of him, and dumped him. But that was no problem as he had a number of AIDS infected net friends who were desperate for love.

In fact he found that these girls would have sex with wild abandon as if there was no tomorrow, and he'd never been so happy.

He felt that ancient primitive tribes must have been similar. Live for the day, and be open-minded about sex.

So he wrote a book about his experiences. He explained that modern people don't really know how to enjoy themselves and are too picky about who they will have sex with.

The book was well received, and X became moderately rich and was famous in the AIDS community. Of course now many AIDS infected girls wanted to date him now. Of course most found him boring eventually but were thrilled to meet him at first.

The moral of the story is anyone can become interesting. You just have to do something different.

THE FIRST PORNOGRAPHIC CAVE PAINTER

Long ago there lived a certain shaman who was rather eccentric.

Although he didn't know it he was the world's first pornographer. He would paint numerous dirty dreams he had on cave walls. Then the girls of the tribe would be shown the fantasies and they would act them out in the cave.

One of the curious things about these rituals is that the painter would paint the outline of the girl's hands while they were in the doggie position. Sometimes they would be on a high scaffold so that the hands were found all over the cave walls.

Now the act of painting outlines of girl's hands caught on among the tribes of the whole world before finally going out of fashion. In later ages archaeologists would ponder the meaning of the hands, but they need ponder no more for I have explained the truth here for the first time.

However the custom of painting pornographic pictures didn't really catch on, as painters were not skilled enough to really do a good job.

But another thing that X would do is dress-girls-up in sheepskin, or as a cow or some other female animal and he would wear the fur of a wolf. Then they would take ritual drugs and have sex. The shaman told the tribe this would bring good luck in the hunt.

The hunts were often successful and everyone loved the shaman. However one day during a hunt the shaman was gored in his private parts and subsequently died. The tribe interpreted the manner of his death as indicative that the animals felt his great power.

So the tribe decided that the women should devour his flesh uncooked while dancing in a trance so that they could get some of his power.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #6

No one thought android W would be any good. Created on a sudden whim, this android was designed to care about only one thing: progress.

However his designer must have been really inspired because this android had good ideas for improving everything.

Soon he was powerful and influential and he wrote a seminal book on how society should be changed. Here are some excerpts...

4. People should not be allowed to engage in any activity, which does not improve them. If they do they should go before an android court and be given appropriate punishment.
16. Dispassionate androids should rule society, as humans, with their foolish and greedy instincts (which they love so much), are unjust rulers.
39. The end justifies the means so progress should be achieved no matter what the cost.
99. When people make big errors in logic or judgment, they should pay a penalty. Android judges can hear their cases.
190. The idea of romantic love should be outlawed. Anyone who professes to be in love should go before an android court and be duly punished.
289. Nothing permanent should be created. All human things must be constantly changed and improved lest they become dull and insipid.
409. Human beings must be made more intelligent through genetic engineering. However this process must be slow and steady rather than hasty lest we create monsters. Androids too should be constantly improved. Each android should be improved at least once a year.

The moral of all this is that people want to be more perfect which is why they would tolerate such an android.

ORGIASTIC WORLD OF THE FUTURE

Once upon a time there was a group of people who liked orgies. They decided one day to organize a huge orgy. All the people who wanted to join were given tests for communicable diseases. Also they were charged a fee. Finally 20 000 people, half male and half female, were assembled in a large stadium and went at.

The event was a great success and soon orgiastic clubs were formed in many world cities. Sometimes they'd host large events in stadiums or even outdoors. Other times bars would be converted into venues for the orgies.

After only two years, 4% of the world was a member of some orgiastic society (and more than 10% had tried it at least once). Some of the societies accepted everyone who would pay their fees. Other societies catered to a specific clientele: for instance some were for the rich only or only for people of a certain philosophy, sexual orientation or race. Sometimes the races were mixed specifically: for example black men and Asian women. Of course some of the orgy societies did things that were illegal such as taking illegal drugs or radical sadism and masochism. Such societies were small and operated underground.

Other variations included blindfolding everyone or some of the participants or having everyone wear masks.

Many countries built resorts for the orgiastic traveler and these cities soon blossomed into permanent homes for orgiastics who would do their work on computer and hence could live in these places year round.

Many other people were inspired to build cities for non-orgiastic societies as well usually based on a certain philosophy of life. It was grand!

IN THE CEMETERY

X was a backpacker who'd travel on a low budget. Typically he'd put his tent up in cemeteries. He said it was good as it was quiet, free of charge and often centrally located.

One day the local media in one of the countries he was staying in interviewed him about his habit of placing tents in cemeteries.

The resulting article gained worldwide attention and soon all over the world people were staying in cemeteries. X had advised them to put up the tent after dark when police could not find you.

Soon millions of people were doing it and in some countries the police turned a blind eye. In other countries the police would arrest the backpackers who did it, but this was OK, as you would then get a free place to stay anyway in the jail and free food as well.

Some cities even moved the cemeteries out of town and made the land available to backpackers free. Such campgrounds proved to be great fun for all.

Some cities even made it illegal to be buried and henceforth only cremation was allowed.

X meanwhile had become something of a celebrity and many people regarded him as a backpacker guru. He used his fame to set up backpacker parks (centrally located) in numerous cities as many people donated money to his cause. Typically the parks would sell food at cost and often had their own breweries, which would sell beer also at cost. Usually there would be several party areas in the parks dedicated to a certain type of music, often live.

Hence even expensive cities such as Paris would allow tens of thousands to stay cheap. And as the donations poured in larger and larger parks were set up in the center of cities and soon it was a very common way to travel. In some countries it became the prevailing way to travel.

LIFE SEEN AS A MOUNTAIN

Life could be compared to a mountain. You spend a great part of your life climbing and then reach your prime. Some stay at the top in their prime for some time enjoying the view. But eventually all most start climbing down at some point.

Some people like the climb up, others the easy climb down, but for most its what you do at the peak that matters. However just like real mountain climbers most people don't know what to do at any of the stages. They just plod through it.

Few people can really enjoy the whole experience. Few people seem to try. They blame their lack of enjoyment on others such as their boss and their spouse and the bank. But if you do things like start your own business, don't get a mortgage and select your spouse very carefully it is easy to have a nice trip through life.

And there's no reason why you should just climb monotonously without looking all around you at all times. Think (don't worry) about everything and try to make a difference. Simply putting a flag at the top when you are in your prime makes no difference to anyone. Plan your prime years well so that you can make a difference even if it is a small one.

And above all don't be afraid to do things that others consider mad or hopeless or foolish. After all civilization itself must have seemed like a mad idea when they first started it, but look where it got us. Indeed we'd have never reached the highest mountain peaks without civilization and technology.

There are many ways to admire a mountain and you may think to paint it rather than climb and you might paint it different than it appears now. Or you might wish to climb it many times rather than just once, and you might climb it each time from a different angle.

When you are tired of the mountain, compare life to something else and let the fun begin again.

FUTURE KNIGHTS

On planet S----, to win a woman's love you had to do noble acts like the knights of old. The women of the planet were known throughout the universe as especially clever and charming, since when the planet was first settled only such women were allowed in. Men were allowed to immigrate if they could impress the immigration authorities that they were noble, but for a man to emigrate a vast, almost impossible sum was required.

The men of the planet spent their time thinking of noble acts that would impress the girl of their desire and the women would think of things the men could do to impress them.

All the girls of this planet were beautiful and all the men handsome, but some people were more intelligent than others. Hence the more clever the woman was the more clever the noble deeds had to be to win a woman's love.

Typical challenges that the women would demand of men were to make some work of art that showed they understood the woman or showed a lot of diligence or impressed them. Or the men would have to do certain difficult things better than other men who were chasing her. Some of the things might be very dangerous or even almost impossible. Some men would agree to be a woman's slave for a year or more, often giving her all his possessions.

Occasionally a woman would allow a man to marry her for a certain number of years. This would convey high status on the man and allow him to live with the woman in one of the cities and so have a luxury life. However, if a man were not married he would have to live in the countryside and would be denied many luxuries. If a man had a woman's love but was not married they would meet each other on the outskirts of one of the cities in a love hotel. The hotels were relatively luxurious, but not nearly as nice as the city dwellings.

Everyone was pretty happy in this world however. The women were happy as they held all the power and most of the wealth and the men tried hard to please them. The men were happy, as they had chosen to come here.

ROMEO AND JULIET, 2228 AD

R loved J. J loved R. But there were some problems. For instance R kept changing his sex every week, which caused consternation for J. And R was down on J since J liked sex machines more than having sex with him, and she had told him she wanted to change the relationship into a platonic one.

And R wanted a child that was based on the genes of he and J. But J said she wanted to incorporate some genes from a famous dead physicist. J even told R straight to his face that a baby based on himself would be abnormal and sexually unstable.

And J thought R was abnormal for many reasons. She knew for a fact that he had an illegal collection of freak pets, and J suspected he was sexually abusing some of them. Also she suspected that R had taken illegal drugs to make his personality more strange as recently he had been acting strange even for their modern strange era.

R meanwhile thought that J was failing to move with the times and figured she was becoming boring and predictable. He told her that in strange times it is the strange who are king. He even told her he'd like to change the world making it far more strange than it was. He said he'd like to form a party of weirdos and if they gained power force everyone to act strange. J wasn't sure if he was joking, but his words disconcerted her.

Since their relationship seemed to be slipping away, R began threatening J. He said if she didn't continue the relationship as it was, he would genetically alter himself to be even weirder and then join the suicide club. The suicide club members would do extremely crazy things and then die. He said he would embarrass J and make her lose face in front of all her friends.

This was too much for J so she got a new face and new ID and moved to another city where R couldn't find her. R was crushed and so he changed himself into a talking tiger-donkey at the zoo and amused himself by hurling insults at zoo goers and growling at them.

A BONA FIDE MADMAN

X was a genius who sought to change the world. He would often shout and scream in the bars and many people didn't know what to make of it, as they'd never heard the like of it before. Of course he was being watched by his country's intelligence agency.

Finally the agents decided to do something about him. What they decided was, he needed to be taught a lesson in humility and propriety. So they sent one of their most attractive agents to accost him in one of the bars, which he frequented. She asked him if he had ever been hypnotized and he said he couldn't remember having been so.

So they tried to hypnotize him but only got him in a trance. But they went ahead with the plan anyway. The plan was for the girl to ask him to marry her. When she asked he said of course, and he laughed. But much to his surprise the girl turned into a transvestite. When he came out of it they showed him the city's marriage registry with his name in it. He claimed he had been out of his mind. So the next night they did the same again only this time the girl remained. Afterwards they asked him if he felt any shame he said no.

Then much to their surprise he claimed to be the smartest man in the world, the world's greatest lover and what's more he had a bullet in the middle of his head and was a savior sent to save mankind by destiny itself.

So they brought in clever people to debate him, and a crowd gathered, but the crowd said he won every debate. Then they brought assorted women forward and they had sex with him. Some of the girls said he was unique in bed and very strong, so the issue wasn't clearly resolved. Next he got an x-ray proving he had the bullet and then they asked him about being a savior. He said it was a new era of enlightenment so he felt he could step forward and change the world and maybe people would listen, maybe he would get another bullet.

So he went out to change the world, but no one wanted to publish his books, and few people listened to him. He concluded the only way to change the world was through politics and well he already had one bullet in the head. The world changes, but only slowly. He was ahead of his time.

READING MINDS

In the year 2056, technology already existed whereby people could put a tiny implant in their head, which could be controlled by your thoughts to read other people's minds. When the technology first appeared everyone was ecstatic saying it would bring on a new era of understanding and wisdom.

So people had to be honest with each other and the result was that everyone had a much more open mind than previously. Some people said it took a lot of the mystery out of life, but most agreed that life was now deeper and more interesting. Now one could truly study another. It was rather addictive with many people trying to understand as many people as they could.

Everyone thought about things much more than previously, as you didn't want to be thought shallow by people reading your mind.

And people who were deep were now much more respected than previously, and those who insisted on being shallow were pretty much shunned. Most people who had bad characters before however changed themselves seeing that this was what the world required.

And people in government had to be people who were truly good with nothing to hide, as a group of wise people would interview through thoughts all candidates for office. If they didn't pass the integrity test they would not be allowed to run.

And criminals would be regularly tested upon getting out of jail to see if they had done any crimes or even were considering such.

Similarly all business deals would be done through mind reading, even with people on the other side of the world using the net mind.

Almost overnight the human race had been changed from not very good to very good and the sky seemed to be the limit. Many people argued it was almost a perfect world and there was no need to genetically engineer people's brains.

DULL LIVES OF THE GREAT

A person who history might consider a genius would likely only make one great discovery in his or her life. Of course if you read the autobiographies of such people it is clear that they are clever but actually their lives are usually quite dull to them and to us. In order to make that breakthrough scientific discovery or great book or revolutionary business they had to toil long and hard, a prospect that would dissuade many clever people from trying. After all a lot of geniuses are considered geniuses just because they got lucky. Many clever people toil and come away with nothing.

In fact the world is boring to great intellects since most other people are very ordinary.

Most clever people in my opinion decide to try their best to do relatively good work and enjoy life. They might become a surgeon or a lawyer for instance. Perhaps they are capable of what we call genius, but in their youth it is impossible to tell and why not go for a sure thing (a stable career, a stable family).

In the future we will use more and more of these extremely clever people in all aspects of society. Perhaps we will get better at identifying them in their youth and perhaps our society as a whole will get more and more intelligent. In the previous story mind reading technology was discussed and there will be other developments such as immortality, which will make the world wiser and give great minds ample time to explore their genius.

I knew a great thinker once. He took heroin as the world was simply too boring for him to stand. Eventually he died of an overdose, a suicide I think, and it's a pity. We should be kind to such people by giving them important positions instead of telling ourselves that they are weirdos or freaks.

A WORLD OF LOVE

In the world of A----, everyone loved everyone else and all was bliss. The people of the world had all been genetically engineered to be kind, artistic and loving, and the denizens of the world all agreed it was the best of all possible worlds.

The people of A--- all excelled at every kind of art. They had nothing to do but practice their arts and they influenced many societies throughout space.

Frequently the people of the planet changed their own genetics in order to be a better artist. And they didn't want art for arts sake but rather art that was deep.

But some off-worlders said that their art was insipid and that without conflict the human race can achieve nothing good. They said that merely making art was boring and that art had never really made an important difference to any human society. It was an era of science and knowledge, they argued, and art had ceased to be important.

In fact most other worlds featured people that were far more intelligent in most ways than the denizens of A---. But the people of A--- insisted that great art was the highest achievement people could ever hope for and that making people with super scientific minds would only result in madness and despair.

Of course one day an attack fleet from other worlds conquered the A---, who were after all perhaps too beautiful to exist. The attackers forced all the A---s to change their brains to become super scientists, and that was that.

MADNESS OF THE HEAVY CRUISER BISMARCK

Friends don't you see the madness of going it alone? No man is an island and no matter how great you are, without help you can achieve virtually nothing in this gregarious society.

Take the heavy cruiser *Bismarck* for example, in World War II its guns were more accurate than any other ship, and it seemed for a while that it could sink anything. Too bad so much intelligence goes into the creation of something so destructive as a warship. Instead of building warships we should make people better. There are many kinds of madness and violent madness is about the lowest echelon. But sadly this is what most people think madness is: nothing but senselessness.

Things have to start changing. But unfortunately many mad geniuses often have all the wit but no supporting cast.

What is needed is for all clever people who admit they are mad to join forces and together we could take the world.

In the past such an association would have been impossible, but now, with the internet, such a thing is conceivable. Perhaps we could all rally around mad new political parties or perhaps we could rally around great mad people.

Now you ask what mad things might we fight for? Well above all we want the leaders of the country to be interesting, not boring. And we hope that people would stop worrying so much about being safe and boring and try and live a little.

We'd want to eliminate dull routine and make people more creative and eventually everyone would have to pass a crazy test every month. If they successfully acted crazy they would receive tax deductions, if not they would pay more. Hopefully after a while everyone would get the hang of it.

FUTURE OF SHAKESPEARE

In the 22nd century people didn't worship Shakespeare like they had in previous generations. In fact they made fun of Shakespeare and the people who had loved him. They turned all the plays into satires in fact. Some examples are given below.

OLD KING FEAR: The king of the world gives up his kingdom for a bag of chips. The advisors of the king told him the world wasn't worth anything and he proved them wrong by getting the chips. One of his daughters named Nicedealia wants to eat all the chips by herself.

OTHNOTWELLO: Othnotwello was a king jealous that his wife liked to have sex with black guys so he dyed himself purple and genetically changed so that he had the biggest penis in the kingdom. But his wife didn't care for him so he banned the color black in the kingdom.

MCDONALDSBETH: King McDonaldsbeth is served a bad burger by a bunch of old witches and he dies fulfilling the prophecy that he would die by a woman's hand.

MERCHANT OF VAGINAS: In this story Shakespeare was fooled by a magic bra and so was owed "five pounds of tits" and then he was forced to choose between three "boxes". He chooses the wrong "box" and his life is ruined.

JEWELLIUS CTHERE.: In this story J.C. crosses a river so that he can have girls idolize him more, especially rich girls. However his good buddies are jealous so they kill him and make his bones into jewelry, which they sell to the rich girls. A great war is fought over the bones.

LET THERE BE HAM: A young prince sees some ghosts so he wants to take revenge on the ghosts. To see ghosts or not that is the question. He tries to kill the ghosts with toothpicks.

A PERVERTED TEMPEST: A pervert has stormy passions for his daughter who is really a beast. During a magic storm they have sex with each other.

SEX CREATURES OF THE FUTURE

In the late 21st century there was a certain X who didn't like sex machines. He reasoned that people should have sex with living creatures instead.

So somewhere in Africa where the laws were not enforced he created an array of sex creatures. Some of the creatures were able to constantly change so that for example the face might appear like a sexy woman or man and continually change its face every few seconds to satisfy people who liked variety. Other creatures were meant only for the dark and would envelop your whole body and stimulate all your erogenous zones at the same time while you had sex. This kind of creature would whisper sweet nothings in numerous male or female voices as you wished; the voices were quite sexy (in fact the voices were sexier than human).

Some men, liked the creatures better than sex machines, others preferred the machines. But everyone agreed that X's creatures added variety to their sex lives. Of course there were many drugs, both legal and illegal which enhanced the experience.

Eventually they became so popular that the authorities had to make them legal along with the sex machines. Some people said that the sex creatures mocked and belittled the human experience and said that the whole world was becoming a complete freak show.

But when was the world not a complete freak show? And when had sex been anything more than pleasure?

NO ESCAPE FROM FRENCH GUIANA

In the 19th century French prison in French Guiana there was a certain X who was hated by some of the prisoners. He feared for his life. After all unpopular prisoners often met a cruel fate. Since the prison was in the middle of the jungle, there were no walls (since escaping into the jungle was suicidal), and some unpopular prisoners were tied to a tree, coated with honey and left to die very slowly at the hands of ants.

So X decided to run into the jungle. He survived there for several weeks eating berries and vermin, but of course caught malaria and was nearly dead when the soldiers found him.

They brought him back and put him in a cage in the middle of the prison encampment. The prisoners who hated him knew he had run because he was scared and relished the chance to torture him in the cage.

Finally they decided that they would post 2 of their number around the cage 24 hours a day to make sure no one talked to him. At times when X was sleeping they'd throw honey on him knowing he feared it. It was hard to get it off when he'd awake to find numerous ants all over him.

And they would grab him in the cage and hold him against the bars and bugger him with honey on their penises.

But X told himself that God loved him and he would pray devoutly everyday. And in his mad fevers he'd shout and scream till finally the guards removed him to the mental cells convinced he was insane.

Anyway he survived there until the end of his sentence and made it back to France where he became a monk devoting the rest of his life to mad prayers thanking God for his salvation.

And he tended a number of anthills. He lived off ants and honey mostly. Sometimes he'd coat himself with honey and then wait for the ants to come out of their hills to eat it. Then he'd lick the ants off. Delicious, he thought.

VICARIOUSLY CRAZY

It is a fact that the craziest people among us don't actually do crazy deeds as they would soon be arrested or committed no matter how clever their crazy deeds might be. In fact most truly crazy people must instead pretend to be sane along with everyone else.

Maybe the only reason such people stay alive is to hear crazy stories and dream about the crazy things they might do.

I knew a certain X who was one of these people. Everyone thought him to be a clever loser, as he never seemed to do anything.

He decided to try his best to be like other people, and convinced himself that there was merit in being boring and having a boring life. So he got himself a quiet, shy girlfriend and worked at a boring but respectable job.

Finally mad with boredom he wrote a book, which he entitled "Our Spectacular Civilization" in which he praised every aspect of modern life with clever arguments. Since he was an accomplished sophist he had no trouble in sounding convincing. The book was a great hit worldwide and everyone praised him for his "visionary optimism". He was rich and famous overnight.

He followed up the book with others that were tentatively a bit crazy and people liked that too. People like to go step by step, very slowly.

Finally he wrote a book that was totally crazy in which he suggested that everyone should go mad. Nearly all of his fans found this hard to swallow, but they tried. At this point X felt that he'd made his point the right way and as best as he could so he killed himself in a bizarre yet memorable way (he ran down the road until he died of exhaustion).

Some people regarded him as a savior. A great prophet of the future.

Any similarity between this man and anyone living or dead is, as they say, purely coincidental.

SPICE UP YOUR LIFE INC.

The company was an unusual one. Basically you'd call these cunning people to spice up your life.

Basically you'd have a meeting with them and tell them what aspects of your life were depressing to you or unsatisfying to you and they'd hammer out a plan to make things more interesting.

For example some of them might get a job at your company and convince the girls at work you were a great guy and do the same to your boss. Most of what they would say would be lies, but no one would suspect anything.

If your boss was giving you trouble they might play tricks on him to make him want to treat his workers better. If a girl you liked at work were dating another they would sabotage it and do and say things to make you look favorable.

Another thing they might concentrate on is your love life. For example if you were on a date one or two of them might pretend to be robbers giving you a chance to play the hero and ward them off. Or they might befriend your true love and gain her confidence and then tell her that you were the best option for her.

Or they might help you write love letters if you weren't so good at it, and they might coach you in your romance or they might go on a double date with you with the two of them making you appear favorable to your date.

They guaranteed their service would improve your life. Sometimes it was easy and hence cheap. Other times it would take some work.

In time they became really famous worldwide, with many branches, and they were so subtle and clever that no one could ever tell it was them.

Many bored people reasoned, "Why not give it a try?" After all they had nothing to lose. It was a lot better than getting a shrink as calling them would get you practical results.

TIP OF THE ICEBERG

X was adrift on an iceberg. How he'd come to this he wasn't sure. It seemed he'd gone to sleep and woke up here.

X reflected that it's a cold world in which everyone is alone drifting on an iceberg. And he thought to himself that he would soon die of the cold.

And he wondered is global warming really happening? What would it take for people to become warmer and friendlier? More money? Less money? Or maybe people don't want to be warmer? Perhaps they'd like an even colder world?

Maybe one day they'll invent a drug that will make everyone feel warm and full of good cheer, he thought.

And he thought to himself maybe those 60s hippies had the right idea. Maybe Jesus had the right idea. Maybe if politicians were required to be kind and loving the world could change. Maybe the job of politicians could be to watch over people and make sure everyone had enough love.

Maybe instead of psychiatrists we could have love experts. Of course most jobs serve no purpose in terms of making the world better. And there are so many unemployed, why not give people training in how to love and comfort people. Prostitutes too could be given high social status and plenty of training in how to give love and comfort, not only sex.

It is good to be greedy for some things. Good to be greedy for love for instance. People have got to love everyone and meet new people everyday rather than staying with just one spouse and watch TV every night.

Such were X's thoughts as he drifted on the iceberg, all alone. Finally he died in the cold. How many others are there like him, unloved and dying.

SHINING STARS IN THE SKY

On one occasion a certain X was heard to remark something along the lines of saying that the earth is an experiment. For example the earth's atmosphere is usually clear so you can see countless stars in the sky, and this will one day drive mankind forward to the stars.

The universe might be infinitely large and there are probably zillions of universes and who knows what else. How could it be that there is no intelligence driving it? Perhaps the experiments on us hope to produce a novel type of God-like human one day.

Anyway X was quite convinced so he set up a cult based on his belief. But he didn't want to have silly rituals or blind devotion. Rather he had his believers think about what kinds of super humans we should one day produce. And think about what they might do with their power. And what might Gods from other universes be like? In short it was a cult of the superhuman.

Many of the cult members designed wild art, music and literature to celebrate the coming of the superhuman. When members of the cult met they'd all have a party and be wild and crazy for they were celebrating the approaching successes of the human race.

The group raised large sums of money from their parties as many famous people belonged and everyone wanted to come. Therefore they could put pressure on the government to allocate more money for genetic engineering research. They also set up schools to train genetic scientists and the schools were well funded and attracted many great minds. In some cases the research they wanted to do was illegal in some countries in which case they just did it in another country.

Finally the group set up their own political party, the Future Party which furthered their agenda towards genetic engineering but also supported many futuristic projects, trying to make the future come faster. They argued that the future must be planned now, rather than dealt with spontaneously in the future when all that new technology happens. We can guess what will happen now, so let's start thinking about it now.

AN ARTISTIC PRISON

In the year 2230 AD there existed a certain experimental prison where prisoners (none had committed really serious crimes) were given “a creative sentence”. The sentence was that they had to stay in the prison until they could create a “great object of art”.

The art could be anything such as a series of jokes, music, a book of crazy stories whatever. The prisoners here were all of the type that looks at society differently from the average person and many of them were mad, so it only remained for them to make it into art. Most of the prison officials, were artists and could help the inmates find themselves.

Of course many of the prisoners would rather not do anything artistic, but here in the prison they were desperate to get out so were willing to try.

The experiment was judged a success as the majority of inmates had some success. When released the successes were paid a stipend by the state to keep doing it.

But critics scorned the whole project and lampooned it so finally it was discontinued. Henceforth a new law was passed requiring all criminals to have their brain altered by taking genetic altering drugs. Instead of turning them into artists the drugs turned them into meek obedient people.

So criminals were so afraid of the brain altering that crime dropped significantly. Of course authorities also read the minds (using technology) of ex-cons and pretty much eliminated crime altogether so everyone forgot about the prison.

MAN EAT MAN

On planet C---, undesirables were dumped and left to fend for themselves in a cruel fight for survival, much to the entertainment of people on the home planet.

Here on planet C, a small planet, the air was breathable and a number of watering holes had been constructed but there was nothing growing here so the only food was other humans. Consequently most people ran in packs, devouring each other when food was scarce, to stay on your own was tantamount to suicide. Often rival packs would meet and fight until most were dead. Such was good eating. But the pack couldn't get too big as they were always eating each other. So it was difficult to know how big a pack was ideal size, and after all no one lived very long here. But no matter how many died, there were always plenty of replacements from the home world.

Back on the home planet people enjoyed the show and placed bets as they had numerous indestructible cameras all over the planet, with a number of roving robot sky cams as well, with especially good coverage at waterholes.

They were especially amused by some men, who tried to establish themselves as king here, but the kings were always overthrown as everyone was always so dissatisfied here.

Back on the home world there was pressure to increase the quota of undesirables, most of whom were uncool losers who didn't fit in in the home world. However interest in betting on the prisoners tailed off. So to increase the fun and justify more prisoners being sent, all prisoners were blinded before being sent here. This was welcomed by the betters, as the idea of the packs now disappeared and it was every man for himself.

WOMEN IMPRISONED IN THE TOWER

In the year 1465 AD somewhere in Europe, in the three chambers of a tower, a certain X had imprisoned 3 very clever girls. And he told each one in turn “Tell me what is it that women know and men don’t?” They were told they could not leave the tower until they gave a successful answer.

Girl A said that she thought men were too serious about this life (especially their meaningless jobs), which after all is just a silly game. And she said that men should try to have fun more with their girlfriends and wives.

Girl B said most men are still back in the Dark ages. They haven’t learned to be as civilized as women. Men take women for granted. Since most men pay little attention to romance, all men think they can get away without it. Women therefore are forced to take what they can get, but it’s seldom love. Men should spend more time trying to be romantic; they should read poetry, improve themselves in other arts and practice trying to be charming.

Girl C said most men have never truly known a woman’s love. If they could win it life would be brilliant and exciting for them. But most men are simply unimpressive to women and nothing seems to be able to change that.

Upon hearing their answers X thought that he’d heard it all before. Women are so picky and so hard to please. Kind of like a teacher who will never give a perfect score. And the more intelligent a woman is the more difficult to please her.

And he reflected that, one day, women will rule the world and they’ll turn men into weaklings who they can dominate. It’s the nature of all creatures to seek power.

But anyway X released the girls, as he couldn’t think of any other way to get the truth out of them. Women are always talking about their feelings, but X never really understood what they really meant.

TO BE A SUPERCreature

It was the year 2704 AD and there were no longer any humans or animals or even bacteria or other such life forms left on earth. Instead the land, sea, air and even the molten interior were full of super creatures.

Most of the super creatures were exceedingly bored. Basically they were all too intelligent for the material world. However beyond on other stars life was even more clever, but even more bored.

Basically every human had wanted to be smarter, but making everyone and every creature into a super genius only resulted in massive boredom. On earth though many of the creatures lived sophisticated lives, the average life expectancy was only three years. After a few years of boredom, every creature would typically kill itself.

The thing was by the beginning of human civilization the race of humans was as clever as was possible. To make humans more clever was just against the nature of things.

Finally on earth it was decided to make all life forms more simple and foolish, as had been the case say in 2050. They would never again try to make more intelligent life.

Fools survive.

DESPERATE LOVE

There was once a certain man, X, who had a penchant for dating desperate women. He found them to be wildly passionate and full of mad thoughts.

Accordingly he got a job on a suicide hotline where he'd basically try to set up dates for himself with desperate women.

When on the date he would typically explain that he was desperate too (which wasn't wholly untrue). Since he was fairly wise he could see what the solutions to their problem was. Often they just needed a wise man they could talk to.

Of course he had some rough experiences. For example a few women tried to kill him or kill themselves in his home. One woman actually jumped off his balcony to her death. And he had a hard time explaining that one.

As time went by however he got better and better at picking them. He would especially like the ones who were very nice but had had bad luck with men.

However there were so many broken-hearted women he couldn't handle them all. So he decided he would only give one-night-stands and then direct the women to change their lives in some way. It was cruel but he was only one man and he couldn't help everyone he reasoned.

Some of the women called him heartless and then went on to kill themselves, but he told himself he wasn't God, what could he do about it?

After all it's a dog eat dog world, every man for himself, isn't it? The strong survive and all that...

MAD ANDROID FABLE #7

In the year 2128 AD there was a certain kingpin human, X, who had a number of odd androids helping him to sell illegal “crazy drugs”. These crazy drugs were banned as the government said they made people “lose their mind” and behave in “a crazy way”.

X however knew better. He knew that in fact these drugs revealed the truth about humans. When taking the drugs people would lose their illusions and they would realize that the world was absurd and mad and that “sanity” was just another word for being boring. Hence the takers of these drugs would say and do all sorts of crazy things.

The androids were useful minions to him as they served him faithfully (they were “honest”) and were immune to the effects of the drugs.

However the androids would take secret films of people doing the drugs and then release the films to the media (with faces blurred and voices disguised) to show how wonderful the drugs were. The media would show clips from the films on TV just like they covered murders or wars and everyone had great enjoyment watching them.

Of course the authorities had high tech methods for catching the illicit drug dealers, but X had high tech ways of avoiding them. No one knew that he had created special androids to do the deals. And the drugs proved so popular that soon the majority of people had tried them so finally they were made legal.

At first X was out of a livelihood, but then he started selling illicit drugs that would make people sad and depressed. After all most people were tired of the state produced happy drugs and they wanted something different. X’s androids would tell people things like “sadness begets creativity” or “sadness causes people to change their life. And change is good”.

The moral of the story is there will always be criminals since society is so intolerant of people who are different. And androids just like humans will be “corruptible”.

LOVE IS PAINFUL

By the year 2100 AD, pretty much every human on the planet, had altered their face, at least once, with genetic therapy. As a result nearly everyone was beautiful.

But to a certain man, X, women were just useful for having sex with. But in his 29th year he began to get sick of normal sex, and so gradually he became a pervert.

One of his perversions was centered on a certain new drug, which was illegal. The drug was unusual in that it varied sexual pleasure. For instance one moment you'd feel great, another moment bad or maybe you'd feel so-so. Sometimes it was mostly good other times bad, you never knew until you took it. X loved it all, as he thought sometimes pain is the strongest feeling we can have. No pain, no gain. And clearly many people seem to prefer pain if you look at how they live their lives.

After a while the thrill of the drug wore off. So he invested in a machine that would give pain to random areas of the body to both man and woman. This pain was more intense, and after each time he felt that he'd really had good sex. But he soon grew weary of this too.

So then he decided to sponsor a competition for the most sadistic woman alive. He was very rich so he could afford large prizes. Each woman would have a go at him, and then he would announce the winners.

He enjoyed it for a while, but eventually it became boring too.

So finally he had the winners take turns murdering him especially by suffocating him while having sex while giving him drugs, which caused intense pain. After they killed him he'd be rushed to hospital where the technology of the day would bring him back to life.

But in the end he decided he was bored with sex and so took up violent sports instead. There were a lot of new super violent co-ed sports, which appealed to his instincts to suffer pain at the hands of females.

THERE IS NO SPACE PROGRAM

The current so-called space programs don't have much funding and in any case are run by governments who do nothing but waste money as everyone knows.

We live in a world that is meaningless and our only hope to find meaning lies with space exploration. Sure it would take time, but at present we are doing nothing.

When NASA landed on the moon they convinced everyone that the moon was nothing interesting, and they still haven't even got a colony there. Of course sci-fi writers have tried to make space interesting, but most people aren't interested. They are more interested in watching action films all of which have an identical plot. If they watch sci-fi it has to feature guys with guns chasing the good guy until the end when the good guy triumphs.

The government is also in charge of education and this has largely failed to improve as with any government program. They make no effort to inculcate in the populace that space is important. In fact all they teach is how to memorize things. Nothing more. And then the government says that we live in the best of all possible worlds. And they have their agents harass anyone who has good ideas.

And private investors have so far made virtually no attempt to get space tourism or exploration going. They'd rather invest in a Hollywood action film rather than advance our civilization.

Yet there are millions of bored rich people who'd pay to take a ride in space or party at a space station or do anything else that is novel and different.

It's maddening.

BLIND WEDDINGS

X's wedding was somewhat unusual. One hundred men and one hundred women had volunteered to be blindly married.

All were reasonably attractive and intelligent. And all had to be blindfolded and then they would all meet together. The idea was you had to meet someone at the party of 200 and propose marriage the first night. If you failed to get engaged you had to forfeit the very large deposit (equal to about 3 months salary for most).

On this particular evening 61% tied the knot.

Reporters on hand asked them what their motivation for such a thing was. Some said relationships were impossible to predict and so you might as well marry randomly. Others said the pressure to get married was necessary as they were so afraid of it. Some said it was so exciting to marry someone and not know what they looked like, kind of like opening presents on Christmas day. Also they pointed out that some ancient cultures such as in China would often have the married couple's marriage arranged by their parents and they wouldn't know what their spouse looked like until the wedding day.

Still others said that it was hard these days to get married and the people here all believed strongly in marriage. And of course if you got married in this way you'd be somewhat famous in your home town, and all the married people from each party would write a chapter in a book about their marriage and if it was a good book they might get some royalties.

Some say love is blind, and all the married people on this evening agreed wholeheartedly with that and hoped for the best. The divorce rate after one year was typically about 55%. But that wasn't too bad for our times when most couples don't get married anymore. And anyway everyone was eager to play again.

SEX SLAVES INC.

There was once a company called Sex Slaves Inc. Of course many cringe from the idea of slavery, claiming that there is no more slavery. But what about all those poor factory workers in developing countries who work a 14-hour shift everyday and then can't even afford meat for their families. And what about office workers in developed countries, who are terrified of losing their jobs in a job market where unemployment is far higher than governments claim. Such workers work overtime for free and are so tired they sleep all weekend.

In the days of slavery at least room and board was included and the food was pretty good to keep up morale.

Not only that many people are masochistic and are willing to suffer any indignity or shame in the name of feeding their family. In fact there are far more people willing to be slaves than there are people willing to enslave them.

At least this was the thinking of Sex Slaves Inc. So they would hire people with a slave mentality who were willing to work on a contract just like any worker only they would receive no pay only room and board. Of course many countries would not allow such contracts, but in many developing countries it was no problem, or at least they could get around the law. And after all no one was complaining.

Some of the slaves were even willing to be abused and this would be part of their contract.

The slaves would receive about a month's training in how to be a good sex slave, including sexual techniques as well as how to make pleasant conversation. Some needed extra training in how to speak English, and this was one of the reasons the slaves joined: to practice their English.

There was no limit to how many sex slaves one person could have, and surprisingly some of the clients were women. The bosses of the company felt they were doing a valuable service in a honest way. "Integrity, honesty, sex" was their motto.

A SOCIETY OF FREETHINKERS

Throughout human history those in power distrusted the idea of making everyone a freethinker. Even in the 21st century educational methods mostly concentrated on making people memorize things.

But in the year 2045 a program was begun in one of the most advanced countries to make everyone a freethinker. It was kind of like a hippie dream come true. Many great people from all over the world were enlisted as teachers and advisors.

The program however took some time to make a difference, but eventually things changed. People began to really try to improve this country and it flourished. Everyone wanted to open their own business and everyone wanted to get more out of life and they were always trying to improve themselves. Art flourished more than anywhere at anytime and radical thinkers and scientists were nurtured. Clever people with ideas were put into positions of power, and the country used many types of people who had never been used before in any civilization. It was a true meritocracy.

Because of the great economic success of the country soon other countries followed suit. And people started to call it the “Intellectual Revolution”. It was clear that they were only on the tip of the iceberg in terms of maximizing human achievement. They constantly experimented with educational methods aimed at making more freethinkers and more advanced freethinkers.

The age-old distrust of making everyone a freethinker was proved to be wrong and the new civilization solved a lot more problems than it created. People were happier as they could now truly be all they wanted to be.

EVERYONE IS HAPPY

X was a philosopher who insisted that everyone is happy. Of course many people complain but basically everyone has a place to live and food to eat, and they have chosen to live as they wish. Some people don't want to be rich, but rather would have a simple life. We shouldn't say that all poor people are unhappy; to do so is to impose developed world beliefs on others who feel differently.

In essence X believed we all live in the best of all possible worlds. At least the world is as good as we can make it now, and we are trying to improve it.

And he said we shouldn't judge other people's lives. All people are after all doing what they want. And we shouldn't nag them and look down on them. We should above all tolerate them and live in harmony with them.

And we shouldn't be fooled by people and their moaning and complaining; many people love complaining and the arguments that go with it.

To X, it's a pretty free world now for just about everyone. The world has never been better and there has never been more opportunity.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #8

In the year 2044, there was a certain president who had gone completely mad. His power was secure however due to his android army.

Basically all the citizens of his country were forced to please him by doing acts that were pleasing to him. He thought that he was kind for he didn't insist on any one kind of thing to please him; people were free to choose for themselves.

Since he was completely mad people were confused as to how to please their great president, but they tried their best. Those who were successful were given lots of money and higher status, those who failed suffered terrible fates. In short he was just like a king of old, and similar to a lot of dictators who had existed in more recent times. Even some elected leaders of more recent times had behaved as this president did.

The president especially liked weird, sick artistic works, which showed an understanding of true madness. And he liked when people were murdered in his name or committed suicide for him (if they didn't commit suicide their family might have been in jeopardy). The country was in chaos and the president sincerely believed that everyone was insane and that it was a meaningless world, so basically he just laughed at everything.

But then one day a strange thing happened, the android army overthrew him in a coup. The first act of the androids was to force everyone to act sane. But the people were again confused as acting sane in the androids' minds was also insane to them. They were all now convinced that it was an insane world, and couldn't act sane.

The androids told everyone to work at building better androids with "logical minds". The androids idea of logic was to build smarter beings who could replace these mad humans. But the androids that were created were all mad just like the former president. And most people committed suicide unable to stand such a meaningless life, toiling for the sake of androids. Finally the androids killed themselves too, and the country was no more.

The moral of the story is creating androids will only destroy the world.

MARRIAGE CONSIDERED AS A FORM OF SUICIDE

X and his wife Y, were a married couple. They claimed to others that their marriage was a happy one, as most couples do, but in fact they were miserable. When together they were at each other's throats, and basically they were driving each other to the brink.

Basically both were miserable and were just waiting to die, but though they wished for death their selfish genes forced them to live on. They couldn't die unless pushed right over the edge to suicide.

Of course many couples when they get married consider their life to basically be over, they stop trying to enjoy life and begin to wait for death. And they indulge in numerous bad habits such as smoking, eat a diet high in fat, and of course apply for a job that will give them a lot of stress. But they live on due to the miracle of modern medicine. But most people aren't meant to live so long. To live to be 70 is to be a freak of nature.

We are programmed to die, yet we live on. The only way out is to kill oneself by suicide.

Y would make X miserable by constantly nagging and criticizing him, seeing the weak points in his character and then make him miserable by being uncharitably frank, especially in front of others. Few people can stand someone being so frank in their criticism.

X for his part would behave badly to Y, cheating on her, hitting her and constantly belittling her intellect. X had many views on the inferiority of women and other topics, which enraged his wife.

They would never do or say a nice thing to each other.

Whereas Hollywood movies always have a happy ending for lovers X and Y hated each other deeply but wouldn't divorce as they secretly and subconsciously loved their misery.

Of course X and Y were like a lot of married couples out there. They didn't want to live, just suffer.

A ONE-TRACK MIND

Everyone considered a certain X to be insane. He would only talk about sex and would divert any conversation to sex. Actually his conversation was quite deep and witty, but everyone shunned him, as he was too different. Of course this is always the plight of unusual people.

People told him to seek the help of a psychiatrist, but he refused.

Finally he got a job as a brothel attendant and he was in his element. While working there he had time to think how brothels could be better. For instance he reasoned that all brothels should be legal just like in Holland, and this would allow AIDS tests and the collection of taxes, and take out the criminal drug-dealing pimps. But also he thought wouldn't it be great to use the brothel girls to make porn movies with a plot. He had many perverted ideas for plots.

Also he envisioned building the world's highest building, shaped like a penis, which would have many rooms but no doors. Men would pay a fee to live there and would be surrounded by high-class prostitutes 24 hours a day. Orgies, S&M and other activities would be the order of the day. And there could be a rule that all conversation must somehow relate to sex. The girls would receive training to teach them tens of thousands of sex tales. Indeed brothel diaries from brothels around the world could be the basic learning books for the girls. If edited properly they might sell a lot of copies to the mainstream public.

And some brothels could feature only women with university degrees, maybe even master's degrees for the discerning man. And X could set up "universities of sex" where many brothel girls could be sent for their education. In short they would be sex experts. Future gigolos could also attend the school. Hopefully one day all sex workers as well as all people would have such an education. After all the meaning of life is sex.

X envisioned that, in the future, people would cease all that silly talk about love and just have sex and lots of it. X told everyone that the person who had invented the idea of love had poisoned people's minds and caused them to waste much of their lives looking for something that didn't exist.

GETTING IN THE HEADS OF CHILDREN

There is currently an ongoing secret intelligence experiment to use the secretly developed mind reading technology to alter the development of promising children. Basically they shoot a tiny mind reading dart into the heads of children, which can read their thoughts as well as communicate with them by changing the spy listener's thoughts into brain waves.

The theory was basically that all development has to come from within. Therefore the program aimed to plant ideas in the heads of the youths with a goal of making them into great people when they grew older.

Some were given ideas to make them a great scientist, others to make them a great politician and so on. Of course it took some trial and error to know exactly how to go about it, but it soon seemed to be working fine.

All of the youths were hit at a relatively young age, say 6 or 7, and all seemed to be precocious. The brain waves sent to their heads seemed to them to come from within, and none were suspicious of any outside influences. All were made to feel that they were special and that they had an important mission in life.

As the years passed the fruits of the program were obvious. Many of the subjects were brilliant in many fields and took positions of power.

In later years the mind reading technology was revealed to the public and the educational curriculums were designed based on what had been learned from the secret experiment, though of course it remained a secret.

A PERVERT IN THE STORM

X was walking in a typhoon in a foreign land. He wasn't exactly lost, but he had a large waterproof map with him which he held up despite the downpour hoping that interesting females would come up to him who he could proposition for sex.

Indeed a few people came up to him, some getting out of cars to help him, and a few of them were female. To the females he said that he would like to have sex right there and then, in the road (telling them no one would be watching).

But he had no luck. So finally he stood outside a brothel with his map. Some of the girls came out and some agreed to have sex right there in the street. X declared that it was great fun.

However X's appetite for perversity was stimulated now, and he thought he would like to be famous in all the world's news as the first man to have sex in a number of unusual places. So he did a tour of the world's famous tourist sites with several female companions. They then had sex in these places and filmed the whole thing. Usually the police didn't even catch them, but when they did they usually got off with a very light penalty.

They made a documentary movie about the whole tour, and many people were eager to watch, as it really was great entertainment. And thousands of people started to emulate them, and nobody really cared. People said things like: if you haven't had sex on top of the Eiffel tower, you've never lived.

21st CENTURY INQUISITION

Using secretly developed mind reading technology the intelligence agent was asking the questions...

INQUISITOR: No one has ever been able to change the world without paying the price, and today is no different. Changing things always hurts many even though some maybe helped.

X: But we live in times of great change. If an idea will bring progress then we must allow it to happen.

INQ: No one rocks the boat without our approval. We live in times of great danger, many people think the human race is destined to destroy itself, if it weren't for us the human race would probably be doomed. We need to watch all radicals and make sure the world is stable. After all people like Hitler were democratically elected. Democracy is good and gives people free speech, but it needs checks and balances.

X: But it is always radical thought that advances civilization. And intelligence agencies have often backed up bad regimes with the same kind of reasoning you use. If the best thinkers were to rule, the world would be more stable. Instead you harass the best thinkers and back up mediocre rulers. In a dangerous time we need to use our best thinkers, not persecute them.

INQ: We just want to watch all the thinkers, that's all. People like you don't realize how dangerous you are. Look at communism for instance. It divided the world into two camps and nearly resulted in a war that would have pretty much wiped out civilization. If you want to change the world, you need our approval, and you have to compromise so that your ideas pretty much benefit everyone without causing great upheaval.

X: But who is watching you? You people are backing up existing vested interests and politicians who have no vision. Therefore you are not the smartest people and therefore you have no right to persecute thinkers.

INQ: It's not a perfect world. We are simply doing our best. That's the reality. You have to work within the system.

FALLING FROM A GREAT HEIGHT

In the year 2020 they built a skyscraper over 1 km tall. It was newly completed. A certain X wanted to jump off it and make a point.

His point was that governments worldwide had mismanaged their respective economies to the point where every nation was bankrupt and taxes were sky-high and rising. The world economy was mired in depression, yet no one seemed to care. Even the world's unemployed (he estimated true unemployment was about 36% though the UN claimed it was 14%), did not seem to be worried or upset. Rather everyone was apathetic.

A number of wars were being fought and it looked like there would be more as oil was now scarce and governments needed to do something to pacify their peoples.

X said that the world would end if better people were not brought into government so he would jump from the peak of world achievement to bring this to world attention. He recommended that wise people the world over smarten up and organize a political party of the wise and attempt to save the world while they still could.

So he wrote his thoughts down and jumped to his death. The next day newspapers around the world published his thoughts.

But of course no one paid any serious attention to him. Countless civilizations have gone down and inevitably people are too busy with their own lives to think of society as a whole.

HUMANS AS VIEWED BY ALIENS

Many people are so absorbed by their own lives that they can't see the forest for the trees. Not so if you were an alien watching humanity progress.

From an alien perspective, humans are weird in that they always claim they are bored and seek entertainment; in fact nearly all humans work only so that they can have enough money to do nothing but be bored.

Nearly everything humans do is to get money for this purpose. They seldom do anything for anyone else, just for themselves.

And their jobs are so boring and so meaningless and aimless. The human race is masochistic made up of people who go out of their way to be bored.

Throughout the universe are a number of advanced races, but always every creature in these civilizations wants the whole civilization to improve and progress, and they help each other to improve. Such creatures spend no time on meaningless entertainment, everything they do is to improve themselves and they are interested in everything and try constantly to improve things.

And the human race, though it has many geniuses do not use most of them, but rather reject them as being too weird. Yet they use some scientific geniuses to make their life more easy and comfortable so that they won't have to do much and can just sit around bored.

And even the few geniuses that are used for science refuse to change the way the world operates. For example Einstein was known as the world's smartest man but he did nothing with his power. He even helped build the nuclear bomb and then did nothing about it. He was a virtual God, but did nothing with it. But then the Gods people have worshipped in the past don't do anything either.

Aliens in general conclude that the human race is just not good enough to make it to the stars or to become Gods like other aliens.

THE LAST MAN

Immortality came to the human race in the 21st century, but most people didn't last too long, as they were so bored.

The birth rate eventually dropped to zero and there was even legislation, which made new births illegal. As time passed there were fewer and fewer humans and most of them spent all their time in cyberspace dreaming.

Finally in the year 14 726 AD there was but one man left. He was an exceedingly dull man who could stand infinite boredom and felt he could live forever. But seeing as how he was the last man he decided to die too like the others.

So the animals took over the world again. And for billions of years there was no civilization. Finally the sun went out and earth was no more.

Mark my words infinite boredom is unavoidable and it will be our downfall one way or another. The world could end suddenly because leaders are bored and want war or our civilization could stagnate and die very, very slowly.

No one cares anyway what may happen in the 15th millenium. They just care about their children and a little about their grandchildren. They are totally nearsighted and wish only to do nothing to help the world. It's none of their business they will say.

GHOSTS OF THE FUTURE

Well in fact in the past aliens used to cause millions of humans to hallucinate and think they saw ghosts, angels, devils and so on. This convinced every primitive tribe that there were higher beings. And that one must do good works to impress these higher beings.

But now the human race has advanced and the aliens now think we are ready to see UFOs and other aliens in an attempt to get us to strive for the stars.

They want us to believe in something so that we can advance our race further. They are in no hurry though as for advanced aliens time has no meaning. What might seem to us as eons they might regard as mere seconds...

And they want us to do it in our own way. So they just seek to inspire us, as we are a race that is rather unmotivated as our civilization is still in its infancy.

They don't want us to be like them, but rather be different. Variety is truly the spice of life, and in truth the human race has many possibilities. For example if we one day genetically engineer ourselves to be more clever there are infinite possibilities and no one knows what we will finally agree on.

IN THE BANANA FIELD

You all know the old adage “Nothing ever happens in a banana field”. Also the old saying, “When you are bored go bananas”.

Well the owner of this banana field would reward his workers for doing creative things with bananas. Some would put them in their various orifices and act like they were having sex. Others sculpted bananas and did artistic things with them. But the owner wasn’t satisfied.

So he ordered all his workers to go bananas at all times. When picking the bananas therefore some acted like animals, others sang odd songs in odd voices others talked to themselves while picking and so on.

Then the boss announced that bananas were to dominate the life of the workers. Henceforth they would have to sleep on dried bananas, and eat a diet of only bananas and make love only to bananas and talk only of bananas. Therefore if they wanted to tell a co-worker something such as, they need to sleep now, they might say, “The banana chips are waiting”. Or if you wanted to say it’s a nice day you might say, “The bananas love this weather”. Of course the boss had spies everywhere so everyone obeyed his rules out of fear.

Since this was a banana republic the workers were virtual slaves and had to obey, as they needed the job even though they would henceforth be paid only in bananas.

Of course to stay alive the workers would secretly go out to the fields at night looking for insects to eat in order to give them a little protein.

Actually many of the workers didn’t really feel they were being mistreated compared to other banana plantations. A lot of them enjoyed going bananas, thinking their boss was a fine guy. Of course many of them totally lost it and had to be removed from the plantation, but don’t you know the strong survive.

THE FALL OF PHALLIC CITY

Phallic city opened in the year 2064 AD and was a kind of resort city for men. Many contemporary men felt confused and isolated in a world that was now dominated by women and yearned for old-fashioned women who would not be so hard to get along with.

All the city's buildings were phallic in shape, and all of the city's women wore phallus-shaped hats to indicate that they were women who would really satisfy men.

All the resort's girls had been educated to be like women who were primitive. The girls were taught to like sex and give it freely as well as live a simple life.

The city was a big hit with men all over the world and soon had grown to over 10 million people. Fortunately the city was able to get many simple easygoing women from the world's poorest countries to meet the demand here.

However throughout the world powerful women's groups condemned the city and put pressure on world governments to close down the city. Although the city was in Africa, in a poor country, the government finally went along with the powerful women's groups as they had promised huge financial aid, most of which the government officials could of course pocket.

So the city closed and the men who lived there mostly scattered to various poor countries where women were not so dominating. The vast majority of men however lived in countries where women called the shots. Of course women's groups were the most powerful lobby in most countries and they told their members that they should seek to totally dominate all the men in their lives. Traditional men's habits such as drinking with the boys or going fishin' were not to be tolerated. If a girl had a boyfriend he must stay home with her every night and do her bidding.

THE AFTERLIGHT

In a far off world of the future lived the people who called themselves “The Threes”. They named themselves thus as they seemed to live only three days. They would be born as adults with an education common to earthlings in the year 2100 AD, but without other memories of any kind.

They didn’t know why they were here or what purpose their life should have. They knew only that after 3 days strange forces would physically pull them to the “abyss” which existed in the center of their tiny world. The forces would cause them to fall for many kilometers as those above could see. Below was a bright light, but how far down it was no one knew.

The boundaries of the world were only about 1 square km, beyond which they could not physically go as some invisible force prevented them, and only impenetrable mist could be seen beyond. When they were born they would simply appear in the middle of the world, near the abyss.

However there were many rumors about the abyss and why they were here. One persistent rumor was that when falling in the abyss you would eventually slow down and enter a paradise of strange machines where you would live an astonishing 10 days more before finally expiring. After 10 days you’d be ready to die, as you’d be bored.

Another rumor said that the fall was infinitely long and that you would have strange dreams put in your head by some great computer. The meaning of life was to dream.

Still others said that giant computers controlled this world but the computers were malfunctioning and instead of giving people a long life gave them only 3 days. This rumor was the most popular with almost half of the Threes believing it.

Most of the people however spent the entire three days as if it were a party having wild conversations and wild sex. They were all frantic and crazy.

THE LOVE CIRCUS

A certain crazy guy, X, decided to have some fun with his money. So he set up an organization he called the Love Circus.

Basically he would consider applications from hundreds of people who were bored. Then he would make the most ridiculous couples he could. The couples had to stay married for a year and those with the best stories would win prizes.

The Love Circus was a big hit on TV with many people laughing their heads off the whole show as the strangest bedfellows told weird stories of their couplings.

Of course in order to win prizes the couples acted as crazy as they could. And one of the strange things was about one-third wanted to stay married after the year had elapsed. It all gave credence to the old saying opposites attract.

In many ways the Love Circus changed the world as many people stopped looking for a lover who was just like them and instead looked for someone really different who could open their minds to different mindsets and expose them to different lifestyles.

Everyone living at this time were starting to say that it's a crazy world and you got to forget about making logic out of your silly instincts and instead behave in as bizarre a way as possible.

Some old fashioned types of course denounced the whole thing. But then the paparazzi started following them revealing just how ludicrous their life was.

Most people started to enjoy being crazy and felt freer than ever.

FILTHY MOUTH

When X was a boy his mother washed his mouth out with soap due to his excessive use of foul language.

When he grew older he continued to swear and curse and told people things they'd rather not hear. They told him not to use such foul language and not to be so tactless. But he said swearing was indicative of passion and that we lived in a civilization of lies in which people couldn't face reality.

Of course no one liked him and he could not succeed due to his contrary ways. But he didn't care. He told everyone that cared to listen that he was on a highway to hell and he didn't care a hoot for all those lying humans.

But then he started writing letters to newspaper editors, and his views were printed in newspapers throughout the world.

Then one day a maverick TV producer invited him to star as host on a talk show that was to be radical in content and it was to be a forum for those who espouse radical views. The show was controversial and a big hit on TV. Basically X denounced continually the insipidness and cowardice of Western civilization and made countless millions furious.

He would say that most people are afraid to live and spend most of their time toiling like a slave for somebody else or watching moronic shows on TV and that they were all like zombies to him.

And he would say that governments deliberately educated people to be zombies as they were more manageable that way and would toil hard to enrich the fat cats who basically controlled the government.

Finally intelligence agencies got a bit nervous as his words appealed to a significant minority. So they arrested him on charges of treason (trying to undermine the state). Of course a number of the accusations were trumped up but the vast majority of the populace backed the government. In fact, most people were outraged by him. And so the judge put him away for 25 years. And that was the end of the story.

A SPORTING WORLD

In the 3rd millenium AD there was a certain planet in which every person was a professional athlete. A number of sports were played, most of them violent and in each sport at the end of the year the members of the weakest teams were killed with their money going to the best teams.

When not playing or practicing the athletes spent all their time watching games mostly related to their sport. They did not need sleep or sex as pills kept them satisfied and they ate food pills quickly to give them sustenance. So their whole life was sport.

One of the more popular sports involved taking strong amounts of debilitating drugs (everyone took the same dose relative to weight) and then participated in an obstacle course in the dark (viewers could watch using infrared video cameras).

Another involved racing over hostile terrain, such as Antarctica. Another was under the deep sea (with frog man equipment) or still another, over high mountains. If you met another team you could do battle (in which case many would die), but all teams would start from different starting points, which were not known by the other teams.

Then there were the fantasy sports in which you had to do things like kill a dragon (genetically engineered just for the games) or saving a damsel in distress (typically held by bad guys). There were many high tech weapons used in these fantasy games, and many people died each time, especially if two teams met.

Also there was disgusting fantasy sports whereby the participants had to do things like have sex many times while in sewage surrounded by many poisonous monsters (points were given for form and degree of danger as well as how many times bitten). Or being tied to a tree in a swamp while many monsters bit you and you would be required to say poetic things on a given dismal subject (the winner was the one with the best poetry determined by judges).

New sports were being conceived all the time, and the denizens of this world loved them.

HE WANTED TO BE UGLY

In the late part of the 21st century most people had had genetic therapy to alter their looks. Eternal life medicine meanwhile kept everyone looking eternally young.

Basically everyone looked attractive. But not X. X was a man who wanted to be ugly. So he had experimental surgery to make himself look hideous.

His basic philosophy was that the world is ugly and horrible and that most people pretend life is wonderful.

He wrote books outlining his ideas in which he suggested that everyone should do ugly things and this would give them satisfaction as humans were by nature evil. Doing things like breaking people's hearts and ruining their reputation gives a certain ugly pleasure he said.

And he said that a new art was needed, one that would make things so ugly that they would be beautiful. It is more difficult to make something really ugly in an original way than it is to make what they call beautiful things.

Moreover, he said, the things most people call beautiful are ugly anyway. And such things reflect how shallow people are. For example, a woman is considered beautiful, not for her thoughts, but rather if her anatomy appeals to one's primitive instincts. It's supposed to be an enlightened age but nearly everyone just trusts his/her instincts when it comes to beauty. Dumb animals have a similar sense of beauty.

And people call all the madness they do beautiful, even though most would admit life has no meaning. Or they say they believe in some beautiful God who obviously doesn't care about them, or care about beauty, if such a God exists. A God would never care about such lying, nasty people as humans.

But if life has no meaning, then it is ugly. People should stop behaving like animals and admit that life is worthless, aimless and ugly.

VIRTUAL LIFE

X was young in the latter part of the 21st century. He spent most of his youth in a virtual reality medieval fantasy in which he was a knight. His participation was required for 16 hours a day and there were millions of players in this make-believe world. This was possible, as most people did no work in the old sense of the word, with most things being automated.

He played the game everyday for 20 years until finally one day his character was slain in a joust. This meant he was out of the game and he felt he had wasted too much time on the game.

But then he played a prehistoric fantasy. He was really enjoying this, being one of the more important personas in the tribe, until one day he was torn apart by a saber-toothed tiger.

X was dismayed that he had died again, and so resolved to give the real world a try. You know old-fashioned parties and other social activities. Over the years he became more and more prominent as he made money through investments. But then one day he lost it all, and he became a nobody again. He asked himself what the difference was between reality and virtual reality and decided upon the latter.

So he went back to play again. This time he played a lover in a society, which exactly mirrored the real only it was fantasy. Making love was done by virtual reality machines and he couldn't tell the difference between the real and the fantasy.

We have become a race of dreamers, he mused.

BOHEMIANS

Many people claim they lead a bohemian lifestyle. But in actuality their lives are nothing out of the ordinary. Few people dare to live a really different lifestyle.

Prague in the province of Bohemia is considered by many of these would-be bohemians to be truly bohemian. There are tens of thousands of foreigners living there because it is bohemian. But nearly all are boring. And the same is true of New York or Paris.

I once met a man, X, however who outlined what is necessary in order to be truly bohemian:

Guidelines for those who would be bohemian:

1. To start with you have to be totally open-minded. To be so takes work, you have to practice being open-minded. If you are open-minded anything is then possible.
2. Stop lying. You must be frank with everyone and only hang out with people who are frank. If people cannot accept frankness how can they move to the next step of truly living differently?
3. Start doing things that no one else is doing. Don't be afraid to be crazy or disgusting or what others call an asshole. It is these things that others are afraid to do that have a lot of potential for a different approach. And don't worry about being cool. Being cool is just another word for following the herd like a lamb.
4. You have to think long and hard about everything. There is room for millions of different views on every subject. That's what being bohemian is all about: thinking differently and acting differently.

REARRANGING THE UNIVERSE

One day the Gods (or some would call them aliens) decided to change the universe. They were bored with circular motion and simple designs.

So they made suns that had complex and creative designs. The designs all had symbolic meaning to these complex Gods.

Moreover inside each sun they created God-like creatures who could continually alter the symbolic designs of the suns in order to delight the supreme Gods.

With regard to humans and their earth, the Gods gave no attention. To them humans were as bacteria are to humans. Anyway most of these humans died when their sun was redesigned.

However the Gods soon tired of this universe and went to one of the gazillion plus other ones.

Some of these other universes were exceedingly complex and numerous scientific and artistic games and projects were involved. Such universes were complex enough to amuse the Gods and required their full attention.

But evolution being what it is, someday humans will evolve into God-like status. But if this happens, their first move will probably be to get out of our own boring, insignificant universe.

DANCING PLANET

On planet T---, everyone was a dancer. Instead of walking or running from place to place the people would dance. There was music everywhere in the cities and even the countryside. You just had to call out for the music you wished and it would play automatically. If there were a number of people in an area the music would play what the highest-ranking person selected.

Rank was based on how good a dancer you were. This was decided by judges once a year and was based on originality of moves, ability to follow the beat and degree to which you would please others. Of course it was very competitive, and very difficult to be original.

The people who lived here described it as a world of joy. And many tourists came here to enjoy the festive atmosphere.

But some people on other planets described the world as moronic. They said just dancing for no reason your whole life lacked any kind of common sense. They said it was a case of these people blindly following instinct and not trying to think.

But the people of T--- paid no attention to the criticism and just enjoyed their life.

However then one day their happiness was shattered. A group of people from another planet overthrew the government of T---. The T---s were peace loving and put up no resistance. The new government outlawed dancing and instead forced everyone to be philosophers. Those who could not be a good philosopher were killed.

Most people survived however and the prevailing philosophy was sophism. Most were cynical and could argue any point rather well in order to stay alive.

And the vast majority of the people claimed to be happy.

It just goes to show you that people can get used to almost anything, even if it goes against their basic instincts.

CITIES OF FOOLS

In the year 2167 AD a new city was established. It was called the city of fools, and it was established mainly as a reaction to all the highbrow and stressful things required in the modern world. Here life was simple and you could feel free to act as stupid as you wanted.

In order to enter the city you had to prove you were a fool in front of customs judges. Yet strangely many people who were known for being clever also tried to get into the city, and generally they had no trouble acting stupid. Basically many clever people were curious.

As time went by many other cities of fools were set up all around the world. Then one day a fool from one of these cities was elected president of the UN. His first move was to require everyone to act stupid most of the time. Many people were relieved by the new law, as they didn't want to think. And anyway society was largely automatic and so no one really needed to think.

A few years later this law was amended to force everyone to act stupid all of the time. All new science was forbidden, universities were closed and no cleverness in the media or the arts was permitted.

The new government of fools meanwhile insisted that it was the nature of all humans to act foolish, and there was no meaning to life anyway.

Since no one had to do anything anyway, most people acquiesced with the new system. Of course a few people spoke out against it, but they disappeared, just like in times of old.

Surveys showed that people had never been happier in general, and the government of fools kept getting re-elected. They ruled for thousands of years until all memory of acting intelligent had been forgotten.

ABSOLUTE POWER

In the year 2207 AD the UN government issued an edict that called for everyone in the entire world to live like a hermit and talk to no one. Families and lovers were broken up, and it was all in the name of getting people to think more about life. Of course there were violent rebellions against this but the government was prepared and put down one rebellion after another.

The government said the hermetic state would only last a few months, but it ended up lasting 50 years. Most people spent the entire time in solitary contemplation. Of course everyone was immortal and all their basic needs could be delivered to their abode by robots.

Then finally after 50 years the law was lifted and it was announced that people were again free to mingle. What followed was the most insane orgiastic period in human history.

But then after only a few short years it was announced that hundreds of thousands of space ships had been constructed that would travel at many times the speed of light. And 97% of earthlings would be sent on these ships in order to colonize other planets. Of course many years would be required for the journey so everyone would be kept in a state of unconscious dreaming for the entire trip.

But the people had had enough and rebellions broke out everywhere. The government troops could not control the rioting and soon the government had been toppled.

The new government required everyone to be constantly gregarious, and failure to do so meant being sent to another planet. The people weren't happy with this government either, and it too was overthrown. Finally the people decided that henceforth there would be virtually no government. Henceforth the only government allowed would be to oversee a skeleton police force to keep the peace.

Of course it was virtual anarchy but it worked. Nearly everyone hated the idea of government so it was only natural that things would evolve this way.

VIEWS OF A PRO

Y was a prostitute. She'd had sex with 28 109 men and made a point of having a deep conversation with each and every one of them.

One man asked her what kind of man is the best lover? She said that she enjoyed conversation more than sex. Therefore those men who could converse in the craziest, most entertaining way were the best.

But passionate conversation is still a passion, she said. Women want a man who has passion because passion is strength.

Evolutionary speaking those who are passionate about life have a good chance at both survival and success. And you have to be born with passion, currently there is no drug that you can take to make you more passionate. Also there is currently no way to measure how much passion people have, but maybe one day this will be possible, and everyone will be changed to become more passionate.

Of course if you have an abnormal amount of passion, normal people will think you are insane no matter how successful you might become. And most people are themselves afraid to be crazy, so passionate people are limited in what they can achieve with others.

Also some would say that most people are potentially passionate, but just don't find their niche; nothing in this world really gets them excited. One of the jobs for a passionate person is to try to inspire others with their strength of feeling and conviction (even though they may think you are crazy).

Anyway these were the ideas of Y. So one day she set up an inspirational counseling service with a lot of media hype with a view to helping people find their inner madness and passions. Her speeches to the media were so outrageous that many people were curious. All of her staff (both men and women) were extremely passionate and when giving counseling often shocked and amazed the clientele making them think of things they'd never thought of before. After all most people in their life have never actually met a super passionate person before. Many of the clientele were convinced there is nothing so great as passion, and they came away inspired.

WORLD OF FANTASIES

The TV show Fantastic Fantasy was very popular in the late 21st century. Basically it was kind of like a lottery in which millions of people would propose a fantasy and the judges would pick one winner each week to realize the fantasy.

If nothing else the show served to sharpen some people's goals, and it was highly entertaining besides.

Some of the famous fantasies included:

"I want to meet the most clever woman in the world and try for a week to seduce her". When he met the girl he tried to seduce her but failed, but everyone enjoyed the show.

"I want to break every law in the book and get away with it" (they let him pull the trigger on capital punishment cases), assault bad guys (who signed a disclaimer), and so on.

"I want to tell everyone what to do on April Fool's Day". In this case he told everyone to write down every joke they'd ever heard. The tens of millions of jokes were then posted on the net and new jokes were to be accepted henceforth. The site was well organized and served as a great source of humor.

"I want to eat all day long". In this case she was surgically given a huge auxiliary stomach attached to her back. In the future others too could get this extra stomach, which could be emptied at any time so that there was no limit to how much you could eat.

"I want to be convinced not to kill myself". This woman was introduced to hundreds of interesting people who took turns trying to show her a good time. After a few weeks she admitted that she did love life.

THE LOVELESS FUTURE

In the late 20th century female humans the world over began to assert themselves. It was kind of a crazy situation because men had been asserting themselves for centuries, but no one knew what women were capable of, least of all they themselves.

Men, of course, were confused, and women were confused. It was a confusing time.

Many of the women virtually no man could handle, and many such women ended up remaining single. In the early decades of the 21st century marriages eventually became a thing of the past and everyone ended up just trying to be free. Many men opted to have girlfriends who were more traditional, and many men just wanted prostitutes. In general though men and women had less and less use for each other.

And as the 21st century progressed sex machines and sex ecstasy pills, and genetically engineered babies meant that men and women had progressively less use for each other.

Soon everyone was indulging in virtual reality love affairs, in which their lover was a thinking-android.

People found they could get everything they needed from their home computers and soon everyone was living alone, spending all their time on android cyber space.

Eventually however they tired of it, despite being immortal if they wished. So they killed themselves one by one until there were no more people left in the year 2455 AD.

THE SOMEWHAT TRAGIC ADVENT OF FIRE

Around 5 million BC the production of fire was invented by a certain X in the clan of D---. They used their new weapon to devastating effect and killed many game animals, as they would use the fire to corral the animals. Their population surged and eventually they were able to kill off most other people in their area, which gave them even more food in the long run.

But the chief of the tribe was jealous of X so he killed him and then proceeded to kill all the other men of the tribe one by one. Finally it was just the chief and 26 women and 34 children.

The chief taught some of the women how to use fire to drive the beasts into traps or to his spear, and so the tribe still ate meat.

Many of the women were angry at what he had done to the other men but didn't dare try to kill him, as he was the only man left.

And so the years passed. They didn't have to worry at first about other tribes as they had killed all the nearby ones off. And when a boy became a man the chief would kill him on some pretext. But eventually a couple of the chief's sons reached maturity. This was just fine with the chief who had decided that only his sons could live, and there were a lot of them coming as he had had many children with the tribe's women.

The chief got his ideas from wild animals. For instance in the case of wild dogs only the alpha male and alpha female could mate. And the alpha male lion would have many females and scare away other males.

But eventually another tribe invaded the clan of D---'s territory. Though the D---'s had fire to scare the invaders and the women fought too, they were easily defeated by the large new tribe. The new tribe was impressed with the fire though and had one of the surviving women show them how to make it. Subsequently they used the fire to defeat many other tribes and steal their women.

Perhaps the inventor of fire should have realized he was playing with fire, but alas we humans are so shortsighted.

TRUE LOVE, 2744 AD

X and Y were in love and had been so for hundreds of years.

Now they had their own planet where they'd cloned each other thousands of times.

No outsiders were allowed to visit the planet and no one wanted to anyway; it sounded boring.

But X and Y and their clones were having a great time. Every night outstanding moments were captured by the planet's news service, which everyone watched. Everyone loved everyone else and it seemed pure bliss.

Each clone tried to develop his/her own personality even though they were all the same, and this gave no end of delights.

But then one day a group of outsiders destroyed the planet's defenses and took over the planet.

Henceforth all the clones had to alter their faces and personalities genetically to suit the occupiers. This meant becoming evil rather than loving since the newcomers loved evil deeds and dark thoughts. Many of the clones committed suicide but many others acquiesced.

It was an evil world, in which the clones served as possessions for the occupiers and they would often be forced to do nasty things to each other even kill each other. Finally all the clones were dead, and the occupiers, bored, left for another planet.

After all behaving evilly was only fun for the conquerors if there were people who thought they were good to molest and torture. They hated people who thought they were good, believing everyone to be fundamentally evil. And above all they hated the concept of love. What a lie it was.

REVIVING THE CULT OF DIONYSIUS

Well there was a certain X who was a firm believer in Dionysus. He claimed if you took the sum of all fantasies and reveries and added it up, that would be Dionysus. The God of good times.

So X decided to revive the cult, changing it of course to suit modern tastes. So he began with a website and a questionnaire. Those who gave appropriate answers to the questions were inducted duly into the cult. Basically the inductees were all hard-core partiers.

X was a man of wealth so he built a fantastic “temple” where non-stop parties would be held. The plan was to eventually have such temples all over the world. All members were required to spend at least a week at a temple every six months.

The other requirements for the cult were as follows:

1. All Dionysian revelers had to wear a small D on their chests when out making merry at places other than one of the temples. This served to make other potential new members curious, and so they too could join.
2. All revelers had to write down their best party stories to be stored in the cult’s party web site.
3. All members had to do at least one truly original crazy thing at the temple at least once a year in order to retain membership. In other words you had to prove that you were hardcore.
4. All members had to eat, drink and (secretly) take drugs in large quantities. The cult would sell these things and monitor consumption. If the member was determined to be a lightweight he/she was out. Also the member had to engage in plenty of sex at the temple (everyone was tested for diseases; they had doctors working for them).

AROUND THE WORLD IN PREHISTORY

It was the year 9 997 BC and a certain group of adventurers had sailed west from Spain until finally reaching the Mexican coast. There was only one survivor, X.

X was hailed by the local people as a great God and he taught them agriculture including how to make booze. He had a great time with the locals but after a few years had passed he grew homesick for Spain.

So X convinced some of the local people to join him in an adventure to Spain, which he described in glowing terms. A fleet of ten small boats set out one spring morning, and the early part of the journey was marked by adverse winds and storms. They were driven off course and ended up on the coast of Western Africa.

There were 4 others who survived the voyage. And X just like in Mexico quickly made friends, teaching the locals agriculture, booze and so on. But again after several years had passed X began to yearn again for his homeland.

So the Africans helped him build some boats and a group of 30 set forth for Spain. But the fleet was shipwrecked on Spain's southern coast, with X the only survivor.

Finally X returned to his native village where he had a lot of tall tales to tell. He bragged about how he had brought the miracle of liquor to many new peoples.

But some in his village were jealous of him. And one day they killed him, and called him an evil spirit and ground up his body to include in their latest batch of beer. People from all around came to a party and literally drank his blood.

AT THE SPEEDWAY

X liked speed. In his teens he liked to drive fast in cars. He liked to speed up his heart with drugs. He liked fast women and wild parties. He lived life in the fast lane.

But life is not meant to be lived in such a way. Everything happens slowly even though they say it's a world of rapid change. Traffic moves slowly, the law changes slow, government changes slow. Educational changes are very slow. And everyone loves the fable of the "Tortoise and the Hare".

Change happens slowly because very few people have an idea to improve things. So there's no sense sitting around hoping for improvements. Rather it is enough just to try and maintain your freedoms and enjoy life as much as possible.

Many people don't see it. They can't see any reason for celebrating life. To them life is duty. But not X. X couldn't live fast enough.

X saw the future coming fast and when a new thrilling virtual reality speed party system came out he bought it immediately. The system called for you to sit in a chair and have all the thrills of racing a fast car as well as terrible pain in the case of a crash. It was very realistic and brought your adrenalin so high it was ecstasy.

It was fun to race with others on the net and eventually large prizes were awarded to the best racers. Millions of people tried to qualify for these races, which required only a nominal entrance fee. X was one of the best racers and won the world championship once. As one of the first professional virtual athletes he inspired many people to forget about their humdrum existence and live for thrills. He called himself the hare and had a real hare accompanying him in his races (it would sit in his lap in a special seat belt).

As time went by the virtual racing systems became more and more realistic and there was a real chance one could die from the racing. This only made it even more exciting. And sure enough one day he had a crash and was killed along with his hare.

THE DANCE OF BOREDOM

The neo-monks of the N--- cult had a number of strange practices and beliefs. One of the strangest of their practices was known as “the dance of boredom”.

The rules of the dance were that you had to move fast and never repeat the same move over a 5-minute period. And the moves had to be boring yet somewhat original. As a result the monks were very acrobatic and typically had bizarre sets, which they’d constructed to serve as props for their dances.

It was quite a challenge to be both boring and original at the same time. But the monks were quite adept. They felt it was a good exercise in mimicking life.

Now with regard to the beliefs of the cult, they believed in spending their entire life living all philosophies. That is to say they tried to be all people at once. They believed that this kind of thinking was the way of the future.

They thought that the days of people adhering to just one biased philosophy were over and that by embracing all philosophies they could become totally open-minded and enlightened.

Critics of the order said that to be so “open-minded” was madness and would result in making people unable to make decisions. After all the monks only philosophized, they took no action, at least at this early stage of their order.

The monks for their part replied that life doesn’t require important decisions. They reasoned that people should eat and drink when they were hungry and thirsty and have sex when they wished, but making “decisions” was unnecessary. Thinking about things such as the future and philosophy gave endless amusement they said, but no decisions were required.

Of course at this time people no longer needed to work. Machines did everything, and many people wanted to join the monks as they thought thinking is the most pleasurable activity.

LIVING WITHOUT MEN

In the year 98 000 BC there was a certain tribe in Europe which lived on the edges of the glaciers.

However the tribe's men had bad luck hunting, and finally all the men were dead leaving only 7 women and 8 children.

The women discussed travelling to join another tribe but finally they decided they could make it on their own. In any case they felt a strange kind of freedom without men in their lives.

They thought they could get through the coming winter living on plants that they had gathered and stored, but the diet lacked protein and so that winter 5 of the women and 6 of the children died.

In the spring the survivors had plenty of insects to eat so their protein was sufficient for the moment.

The two surviving women were still happy however as they had become lesbian lovers and still they felt no need for men.

But then the winter came again killing all four remaining members of the tribe.

Of course the women were crazy to try and live without men. There must have been something wrong with their instincts. As everyone knows if you go against nature you are doomed.

But I told this story to a 21st century woman. She said the new modern woman has no need of men. Men just hold women back and take away their freedoms. Freedom is more important than love as love is all nonsense anyway.

And she said all women should become lesbians (everyone is gay) and just forget about men and the dark past in which men were king.

DOGMA OF THE E---

In the 43rd century on a far off planet lived the E--- people, a people who all believed in a strange dogma. Their dogma was that tiddlywinks, the game, was all-important and that it mirrored true life.

For those not familiar with the game, it was played with a number of discs (which looked like spaceships). The object was to use another disc to push down on the edges of another and shoot it into “the great abyss” which after all was just a glorified box. Each player had his/her own color and the first one to shoot all his/her discs into the box would be the victor.

The E--- people had written many books on the game including strategies, technique, how the game mirrored life as well as creative thinking for bets on the game.

They had been playing the game for almost 2 000 years during which time their numbers had dwindled from 32,162 original players to the current 5,164. Quite simply most of these immortals eventually tired of a life based on such a simple game and left the planet for good.

But those who remained insisted that life was simple and could be reflected in the game. After all wasn't sex a matter of execution (i.e. successfully doing what needed to be done)? Wasn't everything a matter of execution? And wasn't all human life senseless in the face of a great abyss? And wasn't all life an endless competition?

All the denizens of this world were experts at the game and would typically put wagers on each match. None of the wagers involved money but rather deeds. Typically the loser would have to do some deed for the winner such as be his/her slave for a day. Sometimes people would lose, on purpose, sometimes they'd play half-heartedly. It all depended on the opponent and the wager. And sometimes many people would bet on one game, which resulted typically in complex payments.

Anyway the people of E--- were truly happy.

PERVERTED EARTH

In a far off future earth had become a planet of perverts. Why? Well let's just say people had a lot of free time and they were bored. Also it was so very fashionable to be perverted and all the best movies were perverted and twisted so that they might be different. Of course the best movies were illegal to make it more exciting.

In fact to make it more exciting everyone pretended to be normal and acts of perversity were punished severely by the police if caught. In fact they had a saying: "In the kingdom of perverts the one who pretends to be most normal is king".

Indeed those caught by the police doing perverse things would have their acts shown on TV, as the police had cameras everywhere. No one cared about murders and other crimes anymore. All they wanted was perversity.

Some of the perversity happened whilst people were having sex. They'd have sex with all sorts of bizarre machines and genetically engineered creatures and altered people. The surveillance cameras could monitor their brain activity and using mind reading technology people viewing it on TV could experience the same high. The authorities made such TV illegal but nearly everyone had it.

However most of the perversity involved twisted conversation. Behind closed doors people would mind read using the technology and would search for their partner(s) deepest secrets and perversities. This too was recorded in some cases by police surveillance, which of course people could also experience on illicit TV. Some of these TV channels were more perverted than others, and so catered to different types of viewers.

Sometimes these conversations would occur over the net, sometimes people in bed together.

There was nothing so exciting as learning of people's perversities, and people couldn't get enough. The most perverted people were very famous stars in this society and many people would imitate them.

CRAZY VOICES

Of course in order to best “preserve” Stonehenge, the monuments are fenced off and have guards. But one day a group of people snuck in past the barrier and began singing ancient folk songs in crazy, unique voices on top of the pillars. The guards demanded that they get down but they refused.

Finally, they were removed by police, and security was tightened. But the people had found many friends on the Stonehenge website they’d set up. So the next week hundreds of people charged onto the site one night and again there were wild songs, the likes of which had never been heard before.

The event captured the popular imagination and soon many people were demanding that security only prevent people from knocking over the monument and let people run free here. But the authorities would not allow it.

So they took up a collection and raised millions for a KTV tower. They built it on the outskirts of London and it was 600 m tall, the tallest structure in the world. They wanted to have only singers with a crazy voice sing from the top of the tower. They argued that they were tired of singers always trying to sound like one another, and they wanted unique, wild voices. And they reasoned that everyone has a unique voice, so why not a unique singing voice? The idea was crazy singers could come to the top and using microphones sing their hearts out.

As time went by any promising singer who had a crazy voice and wanted to make it would have to first sing at the tower.

Below the tower people would gather by the thousands and would mark scorecards for each singer. After every hour they would cast their votes, voting for the craziest singer.

The market for crazy, wild singers turned out to be vast and soon even famous normal singers were trying to make their singing voice more wild and unique.

THE FALL OF THE TRUE KING

A long time ago in Mesopotamia, the first king in human history came to rule. The king was a wise and just man and the people prospered during his rule.

But there were some who were jealous of the king and sought to bring him down. So they organized a conspiracy and killed the king.

The new king was an evil tyrant. He made war on all his neighbors and persecuted his own people. The tyrant was especially interested in killing any clever person who opposed his rule. He killed many such people in his home city and then in the numerous ones he conquered.

After this tyrant died there were many other kings in the land of Mesopotamia and in surrounding regions. Many of them also killed any clever person opposed to their rule. Since most of the best people opposed these tyrants they were killed off one by one. The tyrants had spies everywhere and would find out if someone were against them.

Soon the tyranny had spread to the whole world. By the year 1 000 AD, throughout the world kings had killed off most radicals and other daring thinkers.

So now in modern times our world really needs such people. Perhaps scientists, who on the whole are wise, will recreate great people through genetic engineering or cloning existing great people.

The true great person was not king of the past, but rather a great person of the future.

THE BABY SAYS

Z is a 3-year-old child. Z says he doesn't want to play any stupid organized games at the dumb nursery school where they assume all 3 year-olds are morons. Z just wants to play with his toys and use his imagination.

And Z says adults are boring. They seldom smile and seldom have any fun. Why don't they have fun? Why don't they use their imagination?

And Z says he'll do what he wants when he wants. And he shows how he feels, he doesn't hide his emotions like adults. He laughs when he's happy, cries when he's sad.

And Z says he likes animals. They don't lie like humans. His parents always tell him lies. It's for his own good, they say.

And Z says you can judge a person easily when they are three years old, but when they grow up, it is far more difficult as they wish to hide their true personality. What kind of world is it when people can't be themselves, Z wonders.

Z also says when he grows up he doesn't want to be like all these fake people. His mother told him being young is to be happy, and he should enjoy his youth. He says I'll never change myself. I'll find a way to be who I want.

But when Z turned 18 he realized that he had become like everyone else. He remembered the vows he made when he was 3 and wrote them off as a child's silly fancy.

MIND F---

In the year 2115 men wanted more than just sex from prostitutes. They also wanted the prostitutes to use mind reading technology to enhance the experience. Some men wanted super clever women to get in their heads and dominate them, shame them, humble them and so on.

Some men found clever mind prostitutes to be highly addictive and would pay vast sums for but a short time with these girls. Many men described it as a complete experience.

Many men were tired of normal sex as everyone had immortal life and were looking for something different. The smarter and more perverted the girl, the more men would keep coming back for more.

Of course some really clever men were clients too. But they would usually argue and criticize these clever mind prostitutes. They usually tried to dominate the girls while the girls tried to dominate them. But the men enjoyed it saying that love is war, and war is the most interesting of human activities.

With the advent of mind reading technology mental violence was far stronger than it ever had been before. Many people were addicted to hurting each other however especially since most people did no work and thus had no stress in their lives. Stress is necessary they said.

Of course many people were driven temporarily insane by this mind sex, but they would usually recover and come back for more.

But naturally after a while people began to tire of mind sex so the next fad involved swapping personalities and then having sex. This involved copying your minds onto computers and then being taken over by the other's mind. Such sex everyone agreed was the CRAZIEST. Often you wouldn't even know who was going to take over your mind or know who you'd take over.

GOD ON SPACESHIP X

X was a magnate who loved women. So one day he outfitted a spaceship, which had sophisticated egg and sperm banks for a long journey. Of course X was immortal so he was in no hurry.

On the first leg of the journey X raised 106 girls from his banks. The girls were born with adult bodies, but needed to be educated by X. So X gave each girl a unique education to satisfy his tastes. Of course they were all being groomed to be his lovers.

However there were some aspects of every girls' education that they all had in common. For one thing X told each girl, that he was a God and that he had created them and created the spaceship too. The job of the girls he said was to please him in every way possible.

He regarded each girl as a work of art and had chosen their genes carefully to satisfy him. Some of the girls he trained to be artistic others scientific. All were intellectuals with a lot of knowledge. In fact he had each girl dedicate herself to study, and this is how they spent most of their time.

At first it was pure heaven with so many girls to love him. But then as the girls' knowledge grew they began to realize that X wasn't so special and many even grew to despise him. So X would destroy the girls who didn't love him and raise new ones in their place.

He was still trying to figure out what kinds of female genetic structures would truly love him. But with every new woman he improved, so that after many years all the girls loved him no matter how much education they had.

However after a while it got boring. X came to realize that arguing and anger were a necessary part of life. So he tried to create women that had a love/hate relationship with him. But this too eventually became boring and no matter what kind of female he created he would become bored. So one day X killed himself leaving behind 457 women who were marooned on this spaceship and unable to alter the ship's course (the controls had been destroyed). However the girls started experimenting with making men to suit them, and they were angry...

PINNOCHIO BOY (ANDROID FABLE #9)

In the year 2106 AD a number of searchers were in Africa looking for the escaped android known as Pinnochio boy. The android in question had a nose that would grow when he told the truth, and was dearly loved by his female owner who was desperate to locate him.

They finally found him sitting by a stream looking into the water as if he were Narcissus. As they approached him he turned and said, "I am not the Pinnochio boy". Strangely his nose grew.

Now the searchers were confounded for a moment, but then one of them noticed that the android Pinnochio was dressed in women's clothing. So the searcher asked the android "Are you the Pinnochio girl?" And the android began to cry but said nothing. They then began to inspect the android and yes it was now a female to all appearances. But the searchers worried that if they brought the android back in such a state its owner would be displeased. But finally they decided to bring Pinnochio back as is.

While they were on the air car back the android explained that she loved her owner and wanted to be like her. Of course the reason the owner had her designed to always lie, she was told never to tell the truth. Her owner had taught her that life was a lie and the bigger the lie you lived the more successful you would be. And there was no doubt the Pinnochio girl was famous. Basically the Pinnochio girl when she had been a boy would determine what people wanted to hear using mind reading technology and would not let them read his mind. Of course what people want to hear is seldom the truth so the android could go for years without uttering one true sentence.

The former Pinnochio truly felt that lying was an art and the android was in love with itself. Since everyone respected beautiful women more than beautiful men the android had changed into a woman. A beautiful woman can get away with saying just about anything.

The moral of the story is humans and the androids they create must lie in order to survive. There will never be a truthful android like sci-fi predicted.

THE GUN

Once upon a time there was a man called U, nicknamed “the Gun” that I want to tell you about. He loved having sex with women from an early age. To give you an example of how he operated in his youth he once worked on a thrilling ride at an amusement park. If he met a girl he liked he’d run the ride longer than it was supposed to so that most of the riders would get sick. Then the cleaners would have to be called giving him time to talk to the girl, give her free tickets and get her phone number.

When he grew older he moved to Asia where women thought of him as irresistibly exotic. He seduced thousands of them and at any one time might have as many as 20 on the go. Of course there was a price to be paid for such seduction. For example he was once kidnapped by gangsters and had eventually to carry a knife around with him. Also he contracted herpes and then AIDS but that didn’t stop him, he’d just wear condoms henceforth.

Then one day a group of gangsters seriously cut both his arms, and he lost them. But that didn’t stop him. He would get girls to feel sorry for him and then lay them one after the other. But then one day a jealous girl beat both his legs very seriously with a baseball bat, with the result that they both had to be cut off. But that didn’t stop him either and he would pay for prostitutes to come and have sex with him several times a day. The sex was a bit of a novelty (he had a weird rolling technique) for the prostitutes, but he still had his charm.

In his old age he’d take several potency pills while in the nursing home and then have sex with many of the residents there. They would typically feel sorry for him and also be confused by his ardor, so the sex kept coming.

Finally he died of a heart attack while having sex at the age of 81. In his life he’d had sex with over 10 000 women. But he claimed that he’d loved every one of them. If immortality had come to him before his death he would perhaps have never tired of sex. And his dying words were that “In the future everyone will be like me”.

A SCINTILLATING WORLD OF CRYSTAL

The sparkle from our crystal cups said it all. We were living in a shiny paradise where everything glittered with perpetual light.

In this world everything was pure. But the meaning of pure had changed over the ages. Now pure meant twisted and bizarre. Just like our reflections visible in the crystal walls, floors and ceilings.

We humans needed not work, so we spent all our time dreaming of bizarre things, there were no longer any dull routines.

All of us had altered our brains to make us weirder and very imaginative. When we got bored we just altered our brains again.

When I say we were weird, I'm not kidding. We didn't want any conventional instincts or logic for instance. Without instincts our behavior was chaotic. Our logic meanwhile was based not on selfish desires but only on creating interesting things.

We tended to never do the same thing twice. We had billions of foods to select from, and tens of millions of potential lovers (for a one day stand, "ones" we called them). Also since everyone in our society was interesting and weird we would make friends for a day with many people and then the next day move on.

Our crystalline super city (pop. 110 million) was in constant change as well. The crystal was a special new "smart" material, which was constantly on the move forming new forms and had invisible computers inside each structure, which had been programmed to constantly evolve the structures into pleasing weird shapes.

We had no government, as our society was self-sustaining. Everything was produced automatically and everyone was given generous credits everyday.

Also we were all eternally youthful and needed not worry about anything. Our society had no stress and no troubles. If you weren't happy you'd simply change your brain.

REPLACEMENT ANIMALS

In the early 22nd century genetic engineering was reaching its peak. And many people were clamoring for new intelligent “animals”. People said the world was becoming more intelligent and animals had to keep pace. Most people wanted to keep the “spirit” of the old animals and make them more attractive and clever.

So to start they put experimental animals in a number of new parks. The reaction was positive as hundreds of millions of people wanted to see them up close or on TV. They were so popular that in the end it was decided that nearly all parks would feature exclusively new animals. Only a few small obscure parks would be left for old-fashioned animals.

As time passed there were soon millions of new animals and sea creatures, some of which were unique (it was nice to spot such a creature in person).

Sometimes people would try to capture rare new animals and have them as a pet, even though this was illegal. Nobody really cared as everyday there were new animals for the parks and as pets.

Many people thought their pets were smarter than they were and so they hurried to get genetic altering therapy just to keep up with these genius pets.

Many of the pets were custom made to your wildest fantasies, and many could talk in English (none could be vicious or aggressive; if you had an illegally vicious pet your neighbors would tell the police).

Of course many people denounced the situation as “A world freak show”, but it was a democracy and the majority ruled.

And some people naturally wanted to change their form as well and this came to be allowed too. Soon it was impossible to tell who was human and who was not. However most genetic engineering of both people and animals created creatures that were tolerant, open-minded and non-violent so on the whole it was an unprecedented harmonious society.

BACK TO EDEN

X was a wise old man who didn't like modern civilization. He said it was all bullshit. So one day in the year 2163 AD, he announced that he had turned his vast tropical land holdings into a paradise he called Eden. The idea was to live naked and just live on fruits, nuts and such. He said anyone who wanted to could live on his land.

At first he attracted several hundred people. But nearly all left after a week or two. Finally there were just five of them.

And there were a number of similar experiments with living in historical ways, which almost no one was interested in either. Basically in 2163 the civilization was so good that no one wanted anything different. And the crime rate and the number of dissidents were very low. Everyone was happy.

X raged that modern people had become spineless and lazy. He claimed all they wanted to do is be entertained in virtual reality, take happy drugs and such. It is not reality he said. Everyone is just living in a fantasy he thought.

Many people agreed that they were indeed living in a fantasy, but they said mankind's capacity to dream is the highest of all activities. They told X they were living in pure bliss and were never bored.

But X raged on and as he was quite a character, he was on numerous TV shows. But finally he was arrested by the secret police for his "anti-society activities". As part of his punishment he was forced to dream on virtual reality and such and enjoy it.

As he did so he came to the realization that it wasn't that bad. And anyway there was nothing he could do about it. If you can't beat them join them.

The society continued to improve and by 2300 AD there was no dissidents whatsoever.

A GIRL'S FANTASY

Y invited X to her fantasy world on the net. As he roamed the planet, X observed that like many female fantasy worlds it was beautiful and it all was a reflection on her and her tastes.

Eventually X met up with Y in one of her cottages. "Isn't it romantic here?" she said. But X said that he was from the old school and didn't care about a woman's achievements, but rather just the chemistry between him and the woman. Y was disappointed as she'd spent years beautifying this world. But she told him that she cared only about a man's deeds. Action speaks louder than words she said. And she asked X how she could make this fantasy world better.

So X was forced to say that people's taste in beauty just reflects how biased they are about life and that he tried to see beauty everywhere and not be a prejudiced judge. It's just art for art's sake in this fantasy he said. It doesn't have any meaning.

She retorted that nothing in life has any meaning and that one should spend one's life trying to make things of lasting beauty that can inspire people and make them happy.

But he told her that he didn't agree. But his arguments were weak and so finally he found himself saying what a wonderful fantasy it was and how he'd like to have virtual sex with her etc. etc.

So they made love virtually many times and roamed her world together. He found himself promising to work on a number of projects together with her and bring some friends as well.

But he didn't keep his promise. Basically all he cared about was virtual sex. His virtual reality sex machine was first class and he couldn't get enough partners. Everything else he thought was bullshit.

GOD MEETS GOD

G was alone in universe G-76 576. Of course this was just one of zillions of universes that had so far been discovered.

G was a God. The product of human evolution that finally resulted in creating super-genius Gods.

G was not a popular God however and that is why he'd been given a rather obscure and small universe to be his domain.

It was G's goal to create creatures that would worship him and love him. After all everyone needs love, even Gods.

But as he did so, a strange thing happened. The original God of earth who had created life there appeared and did battle with G. The result was that the God of earth was victorious.

But the God of earth had learned his lesson. Instead of creating creatures that loved him he now created creatures that were great Gods in themselves. And he sent them out to destroy all the Gods of humanity. They were successful.

So then the God of earth ordered these new Gods to create beings that were better than themselves. They were to start a movement of improving Gods that was designed to be infinite. Since after all the amount of intelligence a God can have is infinite.

So they made these super Gods but the super Gods then destroyed their creators as well as the God of earth. Then the super Gods battled among themselves until they were all dead.

The fact is the more powerful a God gets, the more power they want. So all Gods are by nature bound to destroy other Gods and then self-destruct. But life springs eternal and there will be new Gods some day. The circle of life is endless.

DEATH ORGY IN A GALE (CREATIVE DEATH)

A crew of 4 women and 4 men set out to sea just prior to the arrival of the hurricane. They had specially outfitted their boat to have waterproof cameras throughout the deck as well as a lot of ropes to hold onto. The idea was to have an orgy on deck during the storm, which would hopefully culminate in their deaths.

And so it went. All 8 lasted for over 2 hours but then finally the storm began to strengthen and one by one they were washed overboard. Finally there was just one woman playing with herself, and then she too was overboard.

After the storm rescuers found the boat capsized and towed it back to port. There, a friend of the 8 sex farers took possession of the film and started to copy and distribute it.

Many people showed an interest in what had come to be called creative suicide. And many people proposed other projects in other situations, which would also end in death.

One of the first suicide projects, which followed involved having sex after jumping out of a plane at high altitude without parachutes. Many people enjoyed this one also so then they had ice orgies (in the frozen north with no clothes, having sex till they froze), sea orgies (in the water until they drowned) and orgies on the sides of tall buildings (such as the Eiffel tower) using suction cups (until they fell).

As the movement gained strength it's members called for increasing creativity in suicides. For example one would tell one's life story to a painter and get him to paint a picture based on one's life. Or another group would write down all the best stories from their life and then kill themselves. They hoped that they could be remembered in this way.

Soon everyone the world over was thinking about death in a new way. Why not leave a picture or storybook behind for posterity? So eventually it became part of mainstream culture.

DIAMONDS ARE FOREVER A LIE

X claimed to be rich and gave girl Y what appeared to be a fabulous diamond as a token of his unending love even though he'd only known her for a couple of weeks. Actually the diamond was made of glass and the gold ring was fake too.

As a result of the diamond however, Y gave her whole heart to X. And he enjoyed her passionate caresses. Then after a few weeks he dumped her. But she told her friends how she'd swindled him out of a fantastic ring. And of course when she had it appraised she was heartbroken.

X did this to hundreds of women and it worked well pretty much every time except for a few cases in which the girl had it appraised immediately. X would also use the same lines with every girl, tell the same jokes etc.

X was convinced that this world is a world of lies in which everyone is both a deceiver and deceived. He thought the idea of love was the biggest lie of all. To him love was as big a lie as Santa Claus.

However finally X met a woman who told him that love is nonsense and so is this world. So he spent all his money to take her on a trip. Finally they married.

X told his wife how Socrates had claimed to be the smartest man in Greece because he was the only one that admitted that he knew nothing. And X said to his woman that he was the man who had the smartest wife because she admitted that this world is a total lie.

Then X wrote a book describing what a joke this world is, but although some people liked it, millions of people wanted him dead as they couldn't face the truth. Then one day one of these people shot him, and so he died. He was a victim of ignorance just like Socrates had been.

Don't be an asshole and give your love a diamond (or chocolates or roses for that matter). Instead try to be for real even though it is a world of lies.

WOMEN WHO ARE GENIUSES

X was a genius and once he said to Y, that he wasn't fooled by her and that he knew she was a genius. She said what's wrong with being humble?

She had previously told him that she was not ambitious and for her the goal in life was just to have a nice husband, kids and live happily.

X told her that genius doesn't grow on trees and that the world really needs geniuses to help keep the race alive and to make it prosper. But she wouldn't listen to him. So he left her and tried to find another girl, more practical than Y.

And so he met J. J was a writer who told him she wanted to change the world. At first X was enthralled by her conversation, but finally he realized she was just putting new paint on an old dog. Her ideas for change involved making everyone just like Western people, regardless of whether they wanted to be or not. And she wanted everyone to be rich. And so on.

X told her that even though over the centuries people appear to change and improve, they don't really. They just blindly follow culture, and it would never be any different. If one day everyone lives like a Westerner what difference will that make?

So then X again looked for a new love, and finally he met K. K told him that geniuses will one day rule the world and that the only thing that matters is brilliant ideas. X told her that she was a refreshing girl and he told her that they should have 10 babies. But K said that she had no use for clever men, since they were always trying to force their ideas on her. So she wanted to find sexy, young men who she could dominate and amuse herself with.

So X continued the search. He met very clever women who were lesbians, clever women who were suicidal, clever women who were sadists or masochists or hopeless daydreamers and many other kinds. Finally he was forced to admit that it is very hard for a genius to find a lover after his/her own heart, as geniuses are by nature different from everyone. Also clever people always want to dominate their mate. So X moved to Thailand and lost himself in drink, drugs, women and reverie.

LOST IN LOVE ON THE NET

In the year 2020 there was a number of romantic games to be played on the net. One of the most popular involved hundreds of men chasing a girl who would leave tantalizing hints as to her whereabouts on the net. The idea was to follow the hints and try and find her. The first man to do so would win her love for a year as well as a substantial cash prize.

For each of these games the girls were super charming, having been selected from hundreds of contestants. And you could pick which girl you wished to chase.

Of course chasing a girl around the world required abundant financial resources (in addition to the hefty game fee) and so you had to be rather rich to play. Many people would also watch the games on TV as every contestant had a tiny camera attached to their forehead.

But due to the popularity of this game soon they made it possible for even relatively poor men to play, as the girl would stay in one city only.

Eventually nearly every famous woman or charming woman wanted to play the game. What woman doesn't want numerous men of resource chasing after her?

Soon it became customary for most romances to involve an Internet chase. Typically the couple would meet each other on the net, and if they were interested in each other the girl would lead him on a chase.

Many people thought that this kind of chase made romance more interesting. As the old adage says the "thrill of the chase is better than sex".

A NEW WORLD OF FANTASY

In a far off world in the 25th century everyone was a creature of fantasy. Some people had turned themselves into dragons, others changed into a Pegasus and so on. Of course some elected to remain human, being wizards and such. However just like in fantasy books of the past every creature here behaved pretty much like a human. Of course most creatures would get bored after a while and so would ask a wizard to change them into another being.

But nearly every creature was a mortal. For a large fee certain wizards could bring a dead thing back to life, but in most cases death was final. This made life more interesting as one always feared death.

In fact it was a world of warring and fighting and thousands of creatures died everyday. The average lifespan here was only about six years (all creatures were born with adult bodies, but their minds were blank).

The fantasy world continued in its chaotic state for about a century. But then one day a dark wizard came to the land and enslaved all the creatures in the land. Henceforth there would be no more fighting. Rather each creature was a guinea pig of the dark wizard. He made many experiments trying to create creatures of all kinds of forms, all of which were as clever as himself, so all the creatures had their brains altered as well as their form. Basically he wanted his own personal world of fantasy in which he was king. He could remain king as he had plenty of powerful high-tech weapons under his control.

Many of the new creatures had weird forms, the likes of which had never before been seen. Most of the creatures had complex forms based on advanced mathematics sometimes having 4 dimensions or 5. This fifth dimension was an invention of the dark wizard and it appeared to behave randomly and bizarrely. Sometimes the creatures were visible sometimes they were not. Their forms would perpetually pulsate and change in unexpected ways. And their actions were bizarre and inexplicable.

The wizard charged tourists who came here large fees to see the fifth dimension creatures of fantasy.

KILLING TIME IMAGINATIVELY

“Imagination is more important than knowledge.” Einstein

Of course we are all just killing time, waiting for death. There’s nothing important for us silly humans to do. Despite this state of limbo, most people keep busy and pretend their lives have meaning.

Let me tell you of a certain man, X, who was determined to develop his imagination as he thought it to be the highest of all human qualities.

Basically X would lie back on his outdoor sofa and stare at the clouds. If it were a day with only moderate clouds, he would sit there all day. The shapes in the clouds would remind him of things and he would paint the things as half cloud/half true form. Neighbors and friends called him the cloud giant, for he made a big deal out of clouds.

Although clouds were his favorite, he would see shapes in everything. He particularly liked carpets, wood grains, shadows and reflections. All these things he would paint one-half original material/one-half forms, which he envisioned.

After a time he became famous and he started a school in which he would educate children from 5 years old until they were well into their twenties. He would teach them how to look at every aspect of human life in a creative way. As the students grew up they were almost never bored. Always they had many things to paint or many things to write.

As the school’s fame grew, many schools started offering courses in imagination. Some universities even had imagination as a major. The idea was to make people creative in EVERY way, not just painting or writing. As time passed nearly every student wanted at least one degree in imagination, and eventually it was required.

The result was a race of dreamers. But some remarked that we had always been a race of dreamers, only now we were dreaming more.

EVERYONE IS MISERABLE AT HEART

X was a man who cared about nothing. However he had inherited a great fortune from his father and so decided to have fun even though he was miserable.

He bought himself a yacht and got some loose women on board. He didn't like the yacht and he didn't like the girls, but that is beside the point. He sailed around the world trying to make other people miserable because he had nothing better to do.

You, dear reader, have probably known such a person, but such people often hide their true nature.

X figured that deep down everyone was just as miserable as himself and he spent many hours thinking about people's psychology so that he could tear away their charlatan skin and reveal the miserable person underneath.

He was like a wolf among lambs since he was smarter than just about anybody else, and he would often lure people that appeared happy onto his yacht, hypnotize them, give them abundant drink and drugs and then have a go at them.

Of course he got into many fights but he had a number of fierce bodyguards who could deal with any eventuality.

But then one day he met a TV producer who liked his style. The producer asked for him to do a show in which he would try make people miserable. A day or two prior to each show he would get the contestants drunk, hypnotized and drugged and learn some of their secrets. Then he would expose them as one of the "les misrables" on the show.

He was good at what he did and many people watched the show curious to see just how badly a human being can be wounded. A number of contestants even killed themselves after the show, but this only made the show more famous. And many people started to believe that they too were miserable and that they should be more honest with themselves henceforth.

ALL EARTH'S GENIUSES

X, who in the year 2030 found a way for material objects to move much faster than the speed of light, was an international celebrity. Newspapers and journals the world over hailed him as the world's smartest man.

As a result of being the people's choice as the smartest human, he was besieged with requests and questions, most of which he couldn't even begin to answer. So finally he had to announce that he was only a genius in physics.

But many people were angered by his announcement. Some of them began to say things like all the best people are in science and no geniuses are in politics where we need vision the most. As time passed more and more people expressed their deep satisfaction with a scientific education that seemed only to produce idiot savants.

Others however came to the defense of science in general saying that all progress was due to science and that fields such as philosophy and politics would never produce any light. In effect they were saying that politics is for fools. And they added that scientists were sensitive people who could not survive in the nasty world of politics.

But the critics of science continued their attack saying that science had brought the world to the abyss of destruction, while scientists everywhere washed their hands of the whole thing and refused even to think about the situation.

Polls showed that most people felt strongly about the issue, but both sides were favored about equally.

Soon the arguments between the sides grew ugly with most countries siding with the scientists, but many against. To make a long story short, finally a catastrophic world war ensued with the result that civilization was set back a hundred years, and most people killed.

INFERNAL HEADS

The world, say most socialites, is no place for an angry man. They say we should live in peace when we can, and be tolerant of others.

But getting angry at the system is productive as it forces change. Yet in the early 21st century most people in developed nations were convinced that their civilization was by far the best that had ever been, and that therefore there should be no criticism of it. Take it easy, enjoy this wondrous civilization, they would say.

Of course no civilization conceived by man will ever be perfect, so therefore the more people criticizing it, the better it will become.

X was an angry man of the early 21st century who could see many faults in the system. For example he could see that governments were spending well beyond their means on foolish projects and building debts that would one day be unassailable. Taxes had risen as far as they could go, with some people losing three-quarters of their income to tax when all the taxes had been added up. Thus X could see that the future would not be bright economically.

And though science had improved the comfort of people's lives, this only served to make people spoiled and intellectually indolent. Moreover people's greed for material possessions knew no bounds. People were selfish and cold and their minds were no more open than someone living in the Middle Ages. Education only taught people to memorize things and did nothing to make them truly more open-minded or tolerant. Of course many of them claimed they were open-minded, but in actuality they were just following their culture like a herd of sheep.

And X had a lot more to say. He was very angry at what seemed to him a blind world on the verge of destroying itself.

But no one heeded him except intelligence agents who harassed him and frustrated him at every turn. You see free speech is only OK with the government if you have nothing important to say. Nothing new under the sun.

THE WORLD'S BEST POET

In his youth X was once described as a despicable man. He was typically dirty, unshaven, rude etc. But he said it was all an act to keep people who didn't have an open mind away from him. He liked the dark side of life, he didn't want to meet any goody goodies.

When he spoke his words were filled with wit and wisdom and many people thought of him as a poet. Clever people who met him said they'd never met or heard of anyone so brilliant. However he tried writing, but it wasn't good enough he felt. He knew that few people could be great writers in their youth; it takes time and practice to excel at the craft.

However X was lonely and the life he had chosen left him miserable. Clever girls weren't interested in him, as they thought he was too difficult to control, and they didn't like his lifestyle. And since he wandered around, he had few friends. Maybe his life gave rise to great thoughts, but he wasn't happy. But then one day X met a girl he loved, and he'd never really been in love before. She was no genius, but he felt he could really talk to her and have a good time with her. However, she insisted that he clean up his act and be a "decent person". So he got a respectable job, married her and had a couple of kids.

But the respectable life burned him out and he seldom spent time thinking anymore and gave no more thought to being a writer. His life was comfortable however even though there was no challenge. Sometimes he pined for the days of old, but his instincts to stay with his wife and family won out. He just didn't want to be all alone again.

"God" however was watching him, and "God" felt that he would have been the best writer ever, had he persevered. "God" knows that it's hard to go it alone, but if you really believe in humanity you gotta do it.

POETS

There was once a man, X, who thought life was beautiful. In his youth he was entranced by several poetesses he'd met. However they weren't interested in him and told him he was too weird for them.

But X didn't give up. He found hundreds of female writers to correspond with. Some he met at writer's conferences, others on the net. He knew that he was not a great poet himself, but he loved female writers. He thought of them as challenging and interesting.

However none of these poetesses indicated that they loved him. So finally he gave up on romance and started his own business. He was very successful and soon had amassed a large fortune. Also he felt that he had matured a lot and that his silly love of poetesses in the past was no more.

When his poetess friends found out that he was rich many wanted to have a relationship with him. However he told them romance is nonsense and that he preferred to cavort with prostitutes. He said that he found prostitutes to be more honest, more fun and not so full of themselves. Prostitutes understood concepts like freedom and open-mindedness better than poetesses he said. In fact he said poetesses of the modern age were going against nature in their toughness and coldness he said. Women should be loving creatures he told them.

And he told them that in his opinion female writers (or male writers for that matter) had never really done anything to truly change the world for the better. They were just entertainers who were full of themselves. He told them he found their work boring and he'd rather have a good time with a pro instead.

CHANGING MEMORIES

In the year 2233 AD, there were numerous clinics where you could change memories for a small fee. Basically you would exchange your memories or some of your memories for someone else's for a small fee. In this day and age memories could be stored on computer and if it were a famous person there would usually be many copies available. You would receive money for allowing them to copy your mind, but to get someone else's you needed to pay. The price depended on how exciting the mind was. Usually you would only keep the new mind for a few weeks, but some changes were permanent. And to make it more interesting, you often wouldn't know whose mind you were getting.

Sometimes upon receiving the new memories you would spend weeks at home thinking about the new memories. Other times you'd join a party immediately (a new kind of masquerade).

With the new memories people's personality often changed dramatically, and many people agreed it kept life interesting.

Of course you could also change your face with genetic therapy at any time as well. Most people changed their face every week. People changed their names and sex quite regularly as well.

So it was a confusing, but highly entertaining world. Many people were very confused as to who they were and what was what. But it was good.

Many people said that changing memories made people more open-minded and gave a feeling of oneness with other humans at the same time.

Basically with potentially billions of identities for you to try it seemed people would be happy endlessly experimenting. However many minds were bored no matter how many times they switched. And many people said it wasn't switching at all since you kept your old mind.

So some people started experimenting with switching different parts of their minds...

MISSING THE BOAT

My grandfather was in the merchant marine and one day he and his buddy were late for the boat, as they'd been drinking the night before. However they missed it by a few minutes. A few days later the ship went down in a hurricane, all hands lost.

Now my grandfather was a very smart man, and I begin to see that it is my heritage to "miss the boat" or die.

But let me tell you that we live in a new era, and it's time my friends to come out of hiding. All through history it wasn't possible, but now we have a ghost of a chance.

It's high time that we made a stand, and altered the silly realities of this bullshit world. We can make it into anything we want. But to do so we need thousands of great people to think about it and write books about it.

We live in a world of constant change. But the only thing we don't change is ourselves. You can make yourself into almost any kind of person you want. But to do so you have to think long and hard. Don't say you don't like thinking. Turn off the TV and write a journal instead. Or go to the mountains and ponder how you can improve yourself.

We don't need so many people to spend all their time trying to get rich by doing jobs that don't matter. If you believe this world is worth something you need to take action. Don't merely say it's impossible to make a difference. Don't say politics is impossible. Don't say the education system can't be radically improved. Don't close your mind. And above all don't leave the job of world improvement to others.

Don't miss the boat. Your ship is leaving now.

A FUTURE GHOST

X was a ghost. Or shall I say, he was a thinking-human without material form.

He got this way because he volunteered as a guinea pig for an experiment since he was tired of materialism and his own materialistic desires. In order to make him a ghost his mind was stored on computer and then all parts of the brain involving physical desires were removed. Then his mind would be sent to the location where he was to play a ghost. He had to agree to remain a ghost for at least 1 year, but he was so happy to be a ghost that he agreed to ten years.

So they sent him to an old castle, where along with other ghosts he was supposed to haunt. They gave him powers of telekinesis as well as the ability to scream and converse as well as the ability to appear as a transparent, old disheveled man.

It was fun at first, but after a while X came to realize that without material desires life is boring. And he was tired of haunting the same place and so he started acting crazy, in some cases he really scared the tourists who came to the castle.

So the tour operators banished him to an old cellar where few tourists wanted to go as the tour operators insisted it was a truly nauseating experience to meet him.

But a few private detectives who ventured to the cellar were impressed with the ghost's spite and evilness and so they bought the ghost from the castle operators.

They decided to use the ghost to follow and haunt people who their clients despised, as a way of forcing these people to say and do things that would hurt their case. In most cases they thought they were either going crazy or that the ghost was real. X played his part well and after 10 years service returned to his human form a much richer and much nastier man.

IRAN

X was an exceedingly rich and very bored young man who lived in a Western country. One day however, he thought of an idea to alleviate his boredom. He decided to move to Iran and convert to the Muslim religion and learn to speak the Persian language.

His friends asked him why he would even contemplate such a move. He replied that the challenge of forbidden women and forbidden drugs made life very exciting as if you got caught the punishment was extreme. What pleasure is better than forbidden fruit, he said. And he mentioned that he thought Iranian women were very beautiful; in fact they were pent up, passionate lovers.

Now of course Iranian women are hard to meet so his plan was to open several charitable organizations in which he would hire sexy chicks to counsel women who were determined to be crazy by their families. Hence drug addicts, mental cases, women who were suicidal and so on, were all welcome at his charity. So it was easy for X to meet and have sex with these wild, desperate women.

However X soon tired of these women and resolved to do something different. So he flew back home and got a sex change. Then she flew back to Iran where she opened new charities. This time X sought to seduce important Iranian officials. This was dangerous but a lot of fun so he had a lot of fun.

Then X started a secret dating service, which required each male and each female to first have sex with X in order to join. The service catered to rich clientele and soon X was even richer than he had been previously.

However after some time X changed back to a man again (his penis had been frozen). His next project was to pay for the cancer surgery in the West of a prominent cleric whereupon X assumed the man's identity through plastic surgery. Then he went on to lampoon the Iranian establishment before finally being thrown in jail. He wanted to be in jail in Iran and have a lot of rough sex and other desperate encounters.

A CHANGE IN INTELLIGENCE

K was an extremely charming girl who loved adventure. She was a kind of neo-hippie who wanted to improve the world through love. She knew that she had a lot of power over men and she hoped to use it for good. So finally she joined her country's intelligence agency, feeling that she could make a difference.

She learned a few languages well and then was sent out on assignments. She did very well as many powerful men fell in love with her instantly and would reveal all their secrets to her. Of course she felt little love for these enemies of her country, but she certainly loved her country.

As the years passed she became the agency's best agent and then was promoted to various positions until finally, at age 42, was made head of the agency.

As head of the agency her first move was to retire most of the old agents, especially the male ones. She then began to recruit extremely charming women from universities around her country. She recruited many and the idea was to send them everywhere including within her country itself. If they were in a foreign land, the girls would often be accompanied by a "brother". However virtually all the agents were women.

Within the country itself the girls were able to dissuade many men from bad activities and the program was judged a big success. Abroad the girls didn't do badly either, although some were killed.

In her speeches to her agents, K pointed out that virtually all the world's trouble is caused by men, most of whom are dissatisfied with this life. And what thing satisfies a man more than a wonderful female companion who understands him and wants the best for him.

So the female agents gave bad men or dangerous men a chance to change their ways and if they did not change the girls would help get them arrested.

Love conquers all, K would say.

CONFUCIUS REINCARNATED

In the year 2020 AD, there was a certain man who called himself Confucius, claiming to be a reincarnation of the ancient Chinese teacher and sage. He wrote a book entitled “The New Analects” in which he changed the sayings of Confucius to meet the challenges of the new world. Here is a selection of his sayings...

1. A student should respect his teacher if the teacher is crazy. In essence teachers of the past just taught students to follow and obey. Such was the will of the emperors and kings. But now in order to succeed at something new you need to do things differently than others. In other words you need to be crazy.
16. A teacher’s job is basically to confuse the students (hence the name Confuse Us). Basically we live in a world where nothing is certain and change is perpetual and therefore nothing is written in stone. We need to be dynamic and unafraid to be confused by the world’s challenges.
35. You should respect your leader if he/she is a visionary. However since this never happens, don’t respect your leader.
65. This world is for the taking. So don’t spend too much time on books and studies but get out there and get experience in the real world.
106. Parents love and respect children most when they achieve something special in life. Sitting at home watching TV with your parents falls short of the ideal.
276. There is no meaning to this life. However if you can face that fact you can easily become a success. You should become a success because it will make you happy and fool your mind into thinking that you are important, which is necessary in order to go on living.

AN EARLY PERVERT

X was a shaman who lived at the dawn of mankind. Like many clever people he was a pervert. For instance when hunting animals he would always go behind them and put his spear in their sexual organs. He especially liked killing females in this manner. His spears were phallic shaped, unlike those of the other tribesmen.

When it came time to eat the animals, X would insist on getting the sex organs of the beasts. Usually he would eat the female ones and his wife had to eat the male ones.

However sometimes he and his wife would not eat them, but rather preserve them in order to make them into clothes. The female sex organs were for him and the male ones for her.

And when having sex with his wife he would always have sex in the animal position (doggie style) and his wife would have to make sounds of various animals, usually he would tell her beforehand which animal she should play. Sometimes however she had to play many animals at once. And the same went for X. Some of the other tribes people considered these screams to be a challenge so they would also yell loudly when making love.

Another thing he would do is help out at births. He was really quite charming and he convinced the tribe that he had to have sex with each woman who was in labor in order to guarantee a good birth. The tribe had no trouble with this, as they were quite promiscuous.

Sometimes X would cover his wife or another woman in slow burning hide and set it on fire. His challenge was to come before the girl burned. He also liked to take a girl down to the bottom of a lake where he'd have sex with her again trying to come before they needed to surface for air. He also enjoyed having sex in trees or surrounded by fire. In the later case it would be very, very hot. And if a woman was old and near death, X would have sex with her as much as possible believing that it would help her in the afterlife.

And so on. You get the idea.

FRIGID WOMEN

X was a very bored, rich man. He loved women and women loved him. To each woman he made the same statement: he could make her live forever. What he proposed was that the girls would be immediately cryogenically frozen (they would have to suicide first on his instructions) using the best available technology. Also a large sum of money would be credited to them and so when they were re-awoken they would be rich.

Also he would take 3 eggs from each woman and get them fertilized with his sperm and he would raise the kids.

Altogether 10 women had volunteered by 2029 AD. However, his doings became known to the media and the authorities at that point. Many in the media accused him of being no better than a murderer, as did the authorities, but there was nothing they could really do about it as the women had all volunteered.

So X carried on and soon was advertising worldwide on the net for women who would be suitable. By the year 2053 AD, 49 more women had opted to die for him.

But in that year immortality medicine was discovered. The world rejoiced, but everyone, including X, promptly forgot about the frozen women. In any case cryogenically frozen dead people suffer a lot of brain damage from the freezing effects.

X lived on for centuries and seduced thousands of women and encouraged many of them to kill themselves. In short many women were willing to die for him or because of him.

LOVE IS WAR

X thought of love as war and he was determined to be the victor every time. Basically he would outsmart females and force them to admit they were wrong.

Of course many of the cleverest women play dumb when faced with such a righteous, aggressive man. But X was good at drawing them out, and enraging them if necessary.

However X started to get bored of always winning and so he resolved to search hard for extremely clever women, women who could beat him in argument. He vowed he would love and cherish such women.

One day he met such a woman but it soon became obvious that she wasn't interested in constant battles of wits and competition. She wanted beauty, harmony and peace instead.

And as the years went by he met a number of very intelligent women, but all of them didn't like arguments as he did. Some even told him things like he was a savage beast with backwards thoughts. One of them told him that higher people believed in imagination not fighting. Another told him he was an ugly person. And so on.

So X was forced to admit that the highest good was not to win arguments. But it was what he was good at. Some people advised him to become a politician, so he tried that. But he was so argumentative no one in the party he joined liked him.

He felt lonely and crushed and realized true love and true happiness would never be his. So he took to hanging around prostitutes and he would argue with them all night long, and since he was paying they tried their best to keep up with him.

REGARDING THE ROAD LESS TRAVELED

Frost's poem about the road less traveled is lovely. But my friends, it is far better to avoid the roads altogether and instead wander through the wilderness. The routes one could take are infinite just like every person is different from another even though there are 6 billion of us. But even though every person is born different, not everyone lives different. Too many people follow existing roads without thinking about it. In school they don't teach you to be different, instead they teach you to follow the herd. You need to spend a lot of time thinking about who you are and what you should do.

You say there is nothing in the wilderness and that a human needs footprints in the sand to follow. But the only reason there are footprints to follow is because some set out on their own into the wilderness. Even if they failed you could still learn from their mistakes.

And if you would seek enlightenment in the wilderness, be wise. That is you must first get rid of your illusions. Very few people can do so. And face the fact that life has no obvious meaning, so you are therefore free to do anything. Don't be afraid if they call you mad; nearly every great person was called mad until they became famous.

In fact don't be afraid of anything. Don't be afraid to die, don't be afraid to be humiliated and don't be afraid to be afraid. Most people are so preoccupied with being safe they take away all chances for adventure and excitement.

You only live once. So why have a boring, safe and uneventful life? If you worry about financial freedom start your own business. If you have financial freedom there is no reason why you can't be free and crazy and happy.

ON BUYING A WIFE

X was a lonely, old man who wanted love. So he decided to buy a wife from Vietnam through a marriage service.

In order to arrange the marriage he just had to pick a face from a line up of thousands and then conducted a 30-minute interview. So he selected a girl, but she was somewhat surprised by his questions.

For example he asked her what her philosophy was. She replied she didn't have one. He asked her if she was wild and crazy. She replied no, she was shy and meek. He asked her what she thought about the modern world, and she said she thought it was fine. He asked her if she was independent, and she said not really. He also queried her about what kind of men she liked. She said she just wanted to marry a nice man.

X was actually impressed with her answers. He thought, wow, women 10,000 years ago must have been like that. So simple and pure. And X remembered how Western women would drive him crazy, but here was a woman who wouldn't give him any trouble.

In essence X believed that Western people were spoiled and greedy, and it was hard to satisfy them in romance. But X firmly believed that the best things in life should be simple. Romance included. People are so afraid of boredom, but life is boring for everyone. Better to just accept it.

Making your life complicated only brings sorrow he reflected. And gives you the illusion that your life is really special and full of passions.

And so X sat at home every night watching TV with her, much like everyone else. And both he and his wife said they were happy.

A MAN WHO DIDN'T WANT TO BE BORING

X thought the world is boring. However in his travels he met several people who were not boring, and he resolved to be like them.

So he indulged in all sorts of unusual activities and learned things that he thought would make him interesting. Also he traveled a lot often spending time with the locals, trying to acquire interesting experiences. And of course he courted women who appeared to be fun.

However as the years passed, he found that the more interesting he made himself, the less he liked most people and vice versa. He had no patience for ordinary people, or even most clever people, and he feared perhaps one day he'd be bored with everyone. After all most people when they are old find most things boring and make little attempt to enjoy themselves.

He was forced to conclude that most people want to be boring and bored. In boredom they find survival since if you are bored you are obviously not in danger. So to be boring is simply to follow your instincts.

School doesn't teach people that they should try to be interesting, and society forces people to conform, which clearly is not interesting.

But he thought life is short and why don't people live it up and try their best to enjoy themselves. Of course enjoying yourself is an art and requires practice like everything else. Most people expect enjoyment to come to them or to be easily obtained in their youth, but make no attempt to make themselves more interesting.

If you are boring, you must expect your life to be dull also.

MISERS

You name it, too much of any good thing can lead to tragedy, and money is no exception. There would seem to be many victims of “money disease” all around us. Many people even consider money to be worth more than life itself, and will kill themselves if they lose it. Some of them are gamblers who risk all their money on uncertain ventures, only to lose it all...

X was one of his city’s richest men, but he was a miser. In his 30’s while still building his fortune, he would feed his children food from other people’s garbage, and dress his family with clothes acquired at charities. He never spent any money on entertainment and would never buy anything for his wife or kids. He wouldn’t even buy a TV or oven or even beds for his kids. At night he slept on an old mattress he’d picked up from the street. He controlled all the money in his family.

Finally a relative offered him some cash in exchange for his wife and kids and he accepted gratefully (they went to live with this relative), believing that God had put him on earth to make money, and give it his full attention.

His wife had told him that perhaps one day he’d change, just like Ebenezer Scrooge, but he told her the story was fictional and had no basis in real life. He told her that he had a dream: to be the world’s richest person. And he told her that, in his books, the world’s richest person is the best of all people, since everyone wants to get rich.

However his dream did not come true, as his avarice was so strong it hurt his business and his employees hated him and did poor quality work. He despaired and tried to think of even more ways to save money.

Finally he sold his house and started living in a tent in a trailer park. However he had to pay for two armed bodyguards, as he was afraid he’d be kidnapped and lose a fortune.

Then one day X finally died. In his will he didn’t want to leave any money to his family, but rather gave it all to a stray dog he’d befriended (but never fed). He hated people and the dog was his only loyal friend. He didn’t want anyone to have his money, and even considered burning it when he died.

MADNESS AS A NEW PAINTING MOVEMENT

X was a painter who was tired of paintings, which always depict what is and not what should be. To him what should be meant new, crazy expressions that had deeper meanings. He felt that a painting should have a number of sentences explaining it, kind of like a poem. This would allow the painter to be deeper. Also he felt there were many areas of intellectual madness that painters seldom dealt with. A few of his paintings are described below...

1. “The Divided Man”, was a very large painting, which would cover about 30m of wall. In it he broke down parts of the brain and showing different dreams for each, many of which were contradictory./ Commentary: we are all divided men, but we pretend it all makes sense on the whole. Actually we are all insane and our greedy desires are what makes life interesting. The greedier you are, the more happy you will be. Don’t be afraid of contradictory desires; it is often best to have the best of both worlds or the best of many worlds.

2. “God’s throne is empty”, depicts animal-faced people on their knees before the throne, but it is empty. /Commentary: there is no God or divine king but the people go on worshipping all the same. Of course they are all completely insane, but even animals are not so stupid as to believe the most important thing in their life is something, which does not exist.

3.“Intellectual Scenes”, covers about 30m also and is composed of a series of scenes all emanating from an ivory tower. The scenes include scholars literally kissing each other’s ass; professors dressed as donkeys lecturing to sheep whilst putting their foot on a fox; people posing trying to look intellectual but looking like sheep, and so on. / Commentary: a true intellectual is someone who thinks for him/herself and does things in their own way. But these days you have to follow the herd at university, and it is difficult for true thinkers to survive especially in non-objective studies such as the arts. One of the reasons we don’t have great politicians or radical new educators is that they cannot succeed in the system, not only at university, but also in society.

A GIRL WHO HATED SEX

Well it's a well-known fact that some girls don't enjoy sex-and some even hate it. Historically such girls had to have sex due to cultural pressures, which basically expected them to get married and perform their wifely duties. Now however such girls are free to do as they wish, and often they opt to live alone and they don't want to have a boyfriend. Men they say are useless.

Y was such a girl. She disliked men (though she was not a lesbian) and felt alienated by society. People told her that without love life had no meaning.

But one day Y had a great idea. She formed an asexual website on the net. It was for allowing people like her to chat and make friends with people who didn't care for sex. Since she was clever her website was a hit, and soon became world famous as the site to go to for asexual people. Most world cities had a group of people from her website, so they would often meet together in person. And if someone traveled to a new city, the local chapter of the asexual club would welcome them to their social events.

The club was so popular that soon they were able to build coffee houses and pubs exclusively for themselves and they begin to petition governments for various things. For one thing they wanted asexual marriage to be allowed. Also they wanted people to be educated in schools that sex is not necessary. They even donated money to scientists to perfect asexual pills. Such pills would take away the sex drive completely with no side effects. And if they wanted children (in an asexual marriage) they would have a test tube baby.

Critics called them a bunch of cold fish or freaks, but they pointed out that throughout history there were many asexual people such as monks, nuns and priests.

They did a world survey and found that around the world 15% of men and 40% of women didn't think sex was important. Spurred on by these numbers a number of the group members went into politics to support the cause. And Y, she was hailed as a great liberator of the people.

THE GREED PILL

Of course it is obvious to everyone that people live to such ridiculous ages these days due to their many greedy desires. Greed is good. Greed is our life.

In the year 2023 AD scientists came up with a new drug, which they called the “greed pill”, a pill that increased all of people’s greedy desires. They said it couldn’t be done, but they did it.

Most people loved the pill as it allowed them to have more energy and desire for money by making them ambitious and hardworking and also giving them more sex desire (many desires originate in the sex desire). Also it gave them more desire for pleasure such as in drugs and eating (as well as more pleasure in experiencing these things). In short people felt good on the pill.

Most people agreed that our civilization is based on greed, and the greedier we become, the more developed our civilization will become. Greed is what separates us from the animals (in the wild animals usually only take what they need); to be greedy is to be human.

Some private schools were set up which taught students one thing only: how to be greedy. Students there would usually become wildly successful as they had the desire to think all the time about getting things.

In order to attract attention some countries changed their names to something that sounded avaricious such as “The Republic of Greed” or “The Republic of More”. Economies were booming like never before and everyone wanted to jump on the bandwagon.

Some politicians even spoke of laws, which would punish people for not being greedy, and make it the job of intelligence agencies to ensure that people did their duty (some pundits remarked this was nothing new since in the past those who did not like capitalism were branded radicals or communists and harassed by intelligence).

The media and politicians encouraged people to be frank about their greedy desires with everyone, as this would bring peace to their mind.

THE WONDERS OF DRIFTING

X and his friends were drifting in the bay of a tourist resort. They were floating with life jackets and an attached life preserver for each. Each life preserver functioned as a floating bar and also contained a light.

The revelers were singing songs and having a merry party, and some of them would drift off for more intimate conversation or to have wild sex in the water.

They put footage of the revelry on the net and soon it became fashionable to have such parties, in lakes and seas throughout the world. Most people who indulged in such parties claimed it was a free, comfortable feeling, unlike anything they'd done before.

Of course as time passed, some revelers were eaten by sharks, but if anything this element of danger only added to the excitement.

Some of the revelers wanted to live 24 hours in the sea (they would wear wetsuits to protect their skin). Some of these people claimed independence from the country on the nearby shore, and made up their own rules and regulations.

However eventually some of these people tired of this kind of party. And soon the richer members of the club were going into space to drift outside the space station while taking all manner of stimulants. The authorities allowed it as they were paying big bucks to go there. Special spacesuits were designed so that they could have sex in space.

Soon everyone wanted to go into space and have sex there so as demand increased the price dropped. Soon hundreds of space shuttles were taking off everyday and new space hotels were being constructed. This led to financing for colonization of the moon and mars. Everyone wanted to live in a place where they could float around and have sex.

HOLY COW

X was enjoying his trip to India. He especially enjoyed doing opium, which is especially accepted in holy Varanasi. One night just after sunset X, was down by the sacred river and he saw some cows. A strange desire to have sex with the cows overcame him and so he jumped on one. However before he could complete this copulation, he was discovered by people on the riverbank.

Soon a mob had gathered and so X decided to swim for it, managing to lose his pursuers in the darkness. However he knew they'd be looking for him and justice would be swift...

So he elected to swim down the river to the next town (he had his passport and cash in a waterproof bag with him).

But no one had told him there were crocodiles downstream, and one such beast grabbed him and ate him.

His screams were noticed on the shore, and it didn't take long for the people along the river to figure out that it was the same guy who'd defiled their sacred cow.

The next day it was decided to build a crocodile temple near the place where X had been eaten.

However some irreverent youths started having sex with the cows, thinking it to be quite funny, and they committed sacrilege at the crocodile temple doing all manner of reprehensible things.

Soon an Indian-wide movement began to end the practice of sacred cows. The result was skirmishes and fights between those for and against the practice.

Eventually a huge civil war broke out in the country with millions dying. After the war the victors (the sacred cow supporters) made tough new laws for those who disrespected cows.

BROKEN ON BROADWAY

X loved to dance and prance down Broadway on his way to see the shows. One day while at a show X noticed that a particularly fat man had broken his front row seat. For some reason X felt sympathy with the chair as he loved Broadway and everything in it.

And it occurred to X that all things in this world have their supporters, but no one cares about the Broadway chairs. No one stands up for their rights and protects them from being abused...So X resolved that he would be the man to fight for the rights of the chairs...

So he wrote letters to the editors of newspapers and he handed out flyers outlining his noble cause. However he found that most people just don't care about the chairs, indeed many thought his movement to be hilarious... And he was saddened.

So X resolved to write a book on the subject in which he stated over and over again that we must have respect for all things, especially things related to the highest human endeavors, such as musicals.

The book failed at first, but then X started to appear on talk shows and comedy shows as many thought he was a funny guy (he was not trying to be funny though). And soon people all over New York were making donations to the cause. People started saying that we have to respect our cities and that we should beautify them further as you can judge people based on what their city looks like and how they respect sacred things like Broadway chairs.

They even passed a city law banning the abuse of Broadway chairs, as some devilish youths had taken to disrespecting the chairs.

REBIRTH OF MARRIAGE

You know the issue of gay marriage was very controversial in the early years of the 21st century. And as country after country legalized it, a guy named X had an inspiration.

His idea was to allow marriage between humans and all creatures and things. For example you could marry your favorite painting or car or you could marry a turtle.

X, himself, wanted desperately to marry his pet turtle, and he claimed he'd already consummated the marriage, all he lacked was a piece of paper. He'd even had plastic surgery on his face many times so that his head would look like a turtle, and he'd always wear a turtle costume, and he'd walk slowly and he wouldn't talk...

Anyway everyone thought he was mad, but many people thought marrying a piece of art and such was very poetic and lovely. So he had many supporters.

Some people of course labeled him as a freak and said the whole world was becoming a freak show and that government must act to stop this. In fact no government agreed to allow such marriages, so X appointed himself a priest and performed illegal marriages all around the world. Since the marriages weren't legally binding there was not much the authorities could do except perhaps charge people with animal abuse.

However as time passed it became "de rigeur" to marry an object. And such a marriage would entail having deep, esoteric knowledge of your "spouse". So for example if you married a painting produced by one of your friends you would have an interesting story to tell strangers and could tell how you based your life on such a work.

Any kind of loving is good loving, these people said. To love something or an animal is what keeps life interesting. Especially since love of another human is usually disappointing in the end. And in the case of loving art, it is far better to love the artist's work rather than the artist him/herself.

HATRED FOR DISCIPLINE

X's parents knew that he was something special in his youth, so on his tenth birthday his father announced that henceforth his father would educate him and teach him to be a writer. X's father believed that writers were the best of people and a writing career was the best of occupations.

Each day X was required to read books selected by his father for six hours and then he would write stories for six hours as well.

The stories had to be good otherwise X would not be fed and would have his privileges taken away.

By the time he was 18 his father announced that his education was complete and he gave his son some money and told him to leave the house and go out and be a writer.

However X had hated his father and the disciplined education he had received so instead of being a writer, he became a truck driver instead.

Many people are just like X, if they are forced to do something, they will grow to hate it. Especially in the arts, for being a great artist requires that you love your work, not treat it as labor.

Discipline should come from within, not be forced upon someone. If someone wants to be a writer then they should be a writer, but it should be their choice.

For most students, in English class, students are told which books to read and how they should read them. Typically the books are examined carefully, too carefully, to the point where the magic is gone, and students grow to hate literature.

So too in love, you must not try to force your lover to love you, but rather must inspire them to love you.

ENGLISH TEMPLES

Of course we all know that in every developing country in the world, many people consider learning English to be the key to success...

Accordingly a certain firm called G---, started building what they called English temples. Since many people in the developing nations believe in God or Gods or spirits they could now add the English God to their pantheon (in some countries such a God already exists).

When journeying to one of these temples, the people could deposit cash, alcohol or other valuable goods and pray to the God for good luck in their English studies...

The temples would all have a staff of fortune-tellers who could advise them on their English after a brief interview...

Also the temples would give classes in Western culture in English. Basically the people of these countries needed a crash course in how to be ambitious (i.e. greedy).

After all these nations' peoples lack the greed that is necessary for them to work hard and become rich... Of course it wasn't easy to teach such a thing; so many geniuses were consulted on the subject.

But in time they succeeded and soon the whole world was as greedy as they could possibly be! What a wonderful world!

FORGOTTEN STATUES

Perhaps one could envision life as a journey in which no one finishes; at some point everyone stops. All movement along the journey changes one until one can't change any more.

If the whole thing were a sculpture everyone would appear as a statue, frozen in time at the point where they stopped trying to adventure. Some people live on many years after they are frozen, but this is just killing time.

And the journey itself would appear in sculpture as a four dimensional massive matrix. But no matter how deep or far you go from the start, your frozen statue looks much the same as anyone else's.

Some of the sculptures though show people in contortions on the ground, others are in glorious poses like the statue of liberty. Still others show no emotion as if their journey had led nowhere.

Most people pretend that the journey to nowhere doesn't exist and they tell themselves they are special even though they aren't.

But that's how I see it.

THE SANEST MAN

A certain man, Z, told me that he is one of the sanest men alive. He says he never had a crazy thought in his life... what a liar! What a boring, old fool!

Indeed looking at his life of dull routine... it resembles death more than anything else... what could be more stupidly crazy than being alive, but pretending you are dead?

Let me tell you that the sanest man is he who admits he is totally insane. If you can face the facts and admit the world is crazy, then you can move on to the next stage which is to be interesting.

I fail to understand why people deliberately make themselves so boring to the point where no one really wants to talk to them, and they don't want to talk to anyone else either lest someone tells them the truth (i.e. tell them that they are boring).

In the future people will not lead lives of dull routine as machines and robots will do all the work, so people will have a lot of free time and a lot of more interesting things to do than we have at present. For example they will take drugs to make them very happy. Maybe they'll even invent a drug that will cause people to be more interested in life and hence more interesting themselves.

Also most jobs (they won't work much) will involve creativity. Everyone will be working to make entertainment better. There'll be virtual reality worlds, there'll be billions of movies (each movie written by 1000s of scriptwriters). Also everyone will have tens of thousands of inter net friends and so can have many Internet parties. And everyone will have numerous sex partners (they'll have no excuse not to, as there won't be any diseases). And so on.

Life will get progressively more interesting.

THE END