

POST APOCALYPTIC STORIES

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WW III, WW IV: The Aftermath

World war III featured the power of the individual soldier rather than tanks or aircraft. China, Russia, North Korea, Iran, Syria and Cuba who were all tyrannies, vs. the rest of the World. China nuked Taiwan and this set off a nuclear war. All the World's biggest cities were pretty much wiped out. The World brain trust had been dealt a heavy setback. African cities were largely spared except for South Africa. The Africans were the inheritors. But then there was another wave of strikes, a fourth world war that destroyed every village, town and city. Some said it was the fourth World War. But most said both waves of strikes were essentially the same event. Waterways and land were both contaminated with radiation. Even the oceans were radioactive.

But art and literature were no worse than it had been in 2055 before the wars. Probably better in fact. People wrote about the war and love during these challenging times. But for a time, science advanced at universities that had been spared the destruction. They worked on biological weapons and chemical weapons and computer viruses that could think and attack your body as you used your computer.

But the UN, despite being beheaded when NYC was struck, survived as an organization and called for an end to weapons development and demanded peace. But the warring nations were full of hatred for one another and built still more nuclear bombs and with the second wave, so civilization was virtually destroyed. Hackers shut down computer systems and suddenly

everyone was in a new dark age. And cell phone towers were all destroyed along with most infrastructure like phone lines, power lines, bridges and water systems.

Armed gangs roamed the countryside and people joined together in hillforts for protection. The fuel supply had been largely cut off on the whole though some oil fields continued to drill but fuel was hard to get. Most fuel that people had was used to power tractors to plow the fields and harvest mostly radioactive food. Most surviving people had cancer and there were not many treatments though there were still doctors and surgeons. It was said that some doctors had the ability and the chemicals necessary for chemotherapy and some sought out such doctors.

Most hillforts' people had a few guns though ammunition was scarce. Others were just armed with bows and steel arrowheads or butcher knives.

People said, civilization was gone forever, and humans would never recover, there was too much hate. But still tyrants ruled and so did democratically elected leaders. But in most of Africa civilization continued for a short time after the war but now were centers of battles and war crimes and soon civilization disappeared throughout the whole World.

I was in a gang of 72, 19 women and 18 men and 35 kids under 12. And we all hunted radioactive animals. We were nomads, and many of us were sick with cancer from the radiation. We drifted around the former America West coast. We were from the Sacramento area initially.

My woman was Tyree, she was a 40-year-old former lawyer. We decided not to have children as most children born today had severe birth defects. It was a freak show. In our gang, Tyree was the law being both judge and police officer. There was some dissension on where our gang should go next. A slim majority said, "We were all Americans and should stay in America." But some wanted to go to Mexico. However, the majority said the drug gangs of Mexico and the cold-hearted Canadians were "too dangerous."

We were a mostly monogamous society. I was mayor of the gang. I planned to make the tribe larger, and we had recently acquired two city buses and had enough fuel to go 550 miles with the whole tribe crammed into the buses. We were constantly on the lookout for fuel in abandoned cars and we rummaged through looted stores for more food.

I had a nemesis in the tribe, named Wanda. She said, "We have no plan for the future. We should settle down in a low radioactive location (we had a Geiger counter) and build a hillfort." But I said, "We need to continue to look for more survivors to join our tribe/gang." Wanda had had 4 kids, all were sickly, and so was she. We were all sick and miserable. We called ourselves, "Les Miserables." Finally, we came to the low radioactive desert of Arizona and drilled deep for non-contaminated water and built an oasis hillfort. Slowly the health of the tribe/gang improved somewhat. We agreed however to send scouts throughout the desert looking for others, but we didn't find anyone. But we would hear women screaming in the night from a distance.

My best friend in the tribe was Harry. Harry's philosophy was to "Entertain the people with alternative Utopias. All we could do is dream," he said. He dreamt of rebuilding civilization

starting with new computer systems and a new global village. We had found the ruins of cities in the desert and commandeered computers and our computer expert, Bill, a former computer scientist, used a generator and tried to contact others and finally we got in touch with a group of survivors in San Francisco. They knew 10 other gangs/tribes. And so, we dramatically increased our contacts. Some of us wanted to join the 1,000-member tribe in San Francisco. But the majority of us were accustomed to just living together amongst ourselves. And we had recently found some smart phones in deserted small villages. So many of us were in touch with the new contacts who had a cell phone tower giving off long range signals. We arranged for a few of our youth to marry into another tribe which brought us all together. Finally, we all agreed to go to Sacramento, which was 40 miles outside the original city and relatively low in radioactivity.

In Sacramento there was a group of weapons scientists. They had designed precision missiles and had some limited computer ability. Basically, there weren't enough genius scientists to restore the Internet. But they built a phone tower for cell phone signals in a 100-mile radius. And they had control of a passenger jet. They flew it around the USA looking for tell-tale smoke indicating settlements. They dropped packages with parachutes detailing the Sacramento settlement and location.

The leader of our settlement was Dirk K. He always appeared in a bejeweled white robe. He kept saying Sacramento was the new capital of America and the population was now 1,800.

But everyone was cynical about our chances for peace.

So, we partied every day as if it was our last. There was a brew master/vintner/distiller and his assistants and a marijuana farmer. Most drank and smoked marijuana a lot.

Our scouts had found abandoned vehicles and we now had 38 of them but had limited fuel/battery charges. We were working on restoring solar powered vehicles.

It seemed like everyone was chipping in to help with the development of the settlement. Some were farmers, others, bakers, carpenters, a plumber, computer engineers, a painter of pictures, a novelist/sage, two prostitutes and Tyree was the law.

Computer scientists/ electrical engineers were our most prominent citizens. There were 10 of them. Slowly but surely, they restored the Internet phone cables. But we had just a range of 100-mile radius for cell phones, as I said previously. But we had most historical documents, art, science and learning on laptops safely stored and we had several generators that we'd acquired. The generators powered the computers and lights. We often referred to our settlement as, "The town of light."

The cell phone tower was designed by our resident architect. She also helped us rebuild the empty shells of some of the better-preserved buildings. We also had 5 carpenters. We now had a lot of vacant spaces and wanted to get more immigrants. Our scouts met a number of survivors and tried to get them to come to our nascent town with an offer of a free apartment and a job.

But we had no money and worked on a barter system. Most commonly people traded food for services. We had a cannery which produced relatively safe foods in case of another nuclear attack. And we had enough wheat flour to last a year. And we still had some bunkers which survived the wars and could be used if we were threatened by any group. We kept the food in the bunkers and dug wells for water.

We measured the radioactivity in the water and took water only from deep safe wells. We tried to have our two doctors develop anti-cancer drugs based on computer formula databases. I too, had cancer. Leukemia, and I took pills for it, chemotherapy. All my hair fell out and so too my love, Tyree.

We grew food in hydroponic clean water below ground with lights powered by one of our generators. We lived close to some wild orchards, but the fruit was poison. One of our members went to live as a hermit in an apple orchard. And he soon had liver cancer and lung disease and he died rather quickly.

We were all in an existential funk. We all figured we wouldn't live long and having children who were healthy didn't really exist. No one believed in God after the two waves of nuclear apocalypse. And the suicide rate was very high. And most were drunkards and wanted opium to kill the pain, but it was forbidden to grow opium or try and trade for it. But most people were clearly in pain and finally they started to grow it for heroin. It was a blissful state for people. And finally, people stopped bitching and raising hell.

And then one day, an army of 160 men and women soldiers with no children, came to our town. They wanted us to join their army and eventually conquer the entire Western USA. A few of our villagers, 3 young men went with them. We figured we'd never see our 3 village members again but wished them the best of luck.

But 3 months later they were back, this time 3,000 strong and we could all see that they had good leadership and were a force to be reckoned with. So, we took a vote and $\frac{3}{4}$ of us wanted to join them and be part of something better, including Tyree, and I. And those who voted against it went along with us when they realized most were leaving.

We had 10 buses that held 80 each with gas enough for a total 3,000 miles each. We figured we'd be able to pick up more gas as we went along. The 1,000 newcomer adult troops mostly rode in pickup trucks, 15 people each so we had quite a convoy of hundreds of vehicles. The troops had a number of anti-tank/anti-personnel weapons and even anti-aircraft missiles in case there were still fighter jets in existence, but everyone in the convoy had an automatic rifle with plenty of ammunition. We got all these munitions from a deserted former military base.

So, we went to the ruins of the LA area and found several hundred survivors living here. They said most of their citizens who survived the nuclear apocalypse had died of cancer and cardiovascular disease and suicide or had been murdered by gangs in the chaos. They gladly all joined us seeing that we were going places. We picked up a few thousand more in these ruins of L.A. Our plan was to join all of the survivors in the Western USA together as one and then move on from there to other places.

One of the survivors in the L.A. area was my chess playing buddy. He opined on one occasion, that we should work together with other intellectual types and write a new Bible about our post-Apocalyptic struggle to survive. And about our ideas for the future. We could call it the “Builder’s Bible,” and we would surely find a printer somewhere in our travels.

We wanted to build a Utopia, in which machines did all the work and humans just have to party and socialize all the time and spend time reading and reflecting. In a sunny, warm locale and everyone would be free and there would be no government, just referenda every day. Leaders were forbidden. Anyone could propose a referendum idea, and anyone could write a book. All of the adult people would be survivors of nuclear war and the children and adults would be healthy in a non- radioactive settlement.

Everyone would wear green togas. And everyone would be on probation and watched carefully when they first came to the settlement. A minimum IQ of 130 would be required for admittance to our Utopia.

Machines would even do surgery and act as lawyers and many of the humans would be computer engineers. But it would be illegal to create androids or holograms or Supercomputers. The computers would have a maximum IQ of 150 only. So, they could beat most people in video games or games such as chess. But they weren’t smarter than the best.

And humans would not be allowed to become cyborgs or enhance their brain in any way.

Nature was best.

Our Utopia, captured the imagination of many of the people who were war weary and wanted something good to strive for. But in effect, a powerful leader emerged, named Henry T. Prince. Henry told the people, "He would lead them to victory after victory on the battlefield until all of America was conquered." We had our sights on Fort Knox, assuming the gold was still there. So, we went there and set off alarms but there was no one to stop us. We used cruise missiles to open the vaults and then dug through the rubble and collected the gold. But the gold was far too much for us to take, so we buried it in an old cemetery to be used in the future. As we continued across the Eastern USA, we found a number of tribes. Some wanted gold in order to join us, others were willing to allow some of their number to join us for gold. Gold was more valuable than ever. And it bought us a lot of new people and weapons.

So, our numbers swelled to 15,000 strong and we were a mobile city. I liked many of the newcomers. One was a woman who was truly my soul mate, believing strongly in my Utopia. So finally left Tyree and joined this new woman, Shirley R. She said, "It would also be Utopia to have an enlightened person like herself to rule." And she said, "I loved humanity and figured all the war mongers were dead and soon our mobile city would bring peace to the land." But I told her, "People aren't as good as you think, they need to be forced to live in peace. And we will always need an army to protect us from other peoples' marauders."

And Shirley said, “The mobile city has to now hook up cell phone towers to allow us to keep in touch with the various independent tribes.” And the total number of people we’d met across much of the USA, numbered 60,000. Every other settlement we’d encountered were building cell phone towers of wood and metal and all had generators for electricity. So, phones and electric cars could be charged. There was one settlement in New York state that was building new generators and sold them for women. They also travelled too around the USA looking to sell generators. The cell phones could connect with a new Internet. With old data bases being mined for the history of everything and how to build electronics.

We decided to finally settle down in the Florida Keys. The bridges were destroyed so we went there by boat. The radioactivity was low and so we built homes of wood and clay brick and stone. Everyone had their own home and we all lived alone but there were plenty of social events and parties. And now that we were on safe ground from the radioactivity, many women were getting pregnant. We only had 3,000 children in our population, and they were improving health-wise here in Key West.

There were already 3,500 survivors here in the settlement and they welcomed us with open arms. Most of these 3,500 “originals” were a fun-loving people who figured our numbers and weapons would keep them safe. And I found a number of kindred spirits here and we were all contemplating ending marriage and just having free love. But in a close vote marriage prevailed. However, those who voted against marriage all dissolved their unions and so had free love.

Here in Key West, we ate a lot of seafood which had very low levels of radioactivity. And we were tempted to use our fishing boats to survey the Caribbean. We talked it over and decided winter the non-hurricane season was the best time for such voyages. I went with the first voyage of exploration towards Cuba along with 6 other men and 7 women. After a couple days sailing, we arrived in the site of Havana. The city center was deserted but 50 miles to the west there was a settlement. It was ruled by Jose C. He ruled over a settlement of 50 people. The people here said they were the only survivors of the war in Cuba. Jose C., was the only one here who wasn't a farmer, and he was a former doctor, so was able to take care of the people as best he could...

We told the Cubans to build a high communications tower to link up with ours in Key West and so they could rejoin civilization. Two of our party fell in love with a local and 3 of the Cubans loved our sailors so we respected their decisions to go/stay and the rest of us went back to Key West. It seemed that there were very few survivors everywhere in this sad World. But there seemed to be at least a few survivors nearly everywhere. Many had holed up in bomb shelters for months across the US and some had a natural tolerance for radioactivity it seemed or were just lucky.

And I wrote a play called, "Survivors, A.D.2056." It was about how sane the survivors were compared to the total madness of war. The play described how, in the early days of the war Demagogues had appeared just like in the French Revolution and people fought each other for food and money. Gradually the radical leaders were beheaded and replaced by saner survivors. Some said radical times called for radicals to step up and be heard and were mad that they had been replaced. But the majority said sane dependable leaders were necessary, no need for

geniuses at that time. However few people wanted to read my play saying they didn't want to relive the horror.

And I wrote a play about "Frustration." How every intellectual felt frustrated by the World. We seemed powerless to change our society and it was futile to try and make a better future. And the cycle of violence seemed endless.

And, I wrote a play called, "Love Survives," about love and how the survivors were all lovers of life and mostly interested in love affairs and brotherly love. People in Key West helped one another as best they could. I planned to use the play all over the World and use it in proselytizing our way of life to other regions like Canada and Mexico. So, one day that summer I set off for Halifax, Canada in a small sailboat, alone. I hoped Canada would have more survivors than the USA. My lover Shirley told me, "To hurry back."

The winds were favorable, and I was soon passed Boston, I didn't see anyone on the coast, but I stopped off in Maine, where I found a small village of 500. They said, "They'd been waiting for foreigners to arrive but only met a small group of villagers from Quebec. They all worked hard on the farm, having limited solar electric powered farm machinery." They also brewed beer and welcomed me to a party in my honor. They all wanted to hear my story and were sad the mobile city hadn't visited them. One of their women, Doris, wanted to come with me in my journey to the Canadian coast, and she loved me hard. I liked her as she was a bit of a philosopher. She said, "The World was ours to discover." And she said, "The meaning of life is to rebuild civilization and create builder robots to do so, quickly." Most people who I'd met were

wary of civilization, but she was optimistic for the future. So, we set sail for Halifax and sure enough 55 miles south of the old city there was a village of 80. They said they were the only survivors in Nova Scotia and didn't know any other villages. But they had solar powered generators to power cell phones which they used as libraries to research farming and radioactivity. They gathered up thousands of cell phones and read their databases. I told Doris, "Survivors everywhere were much the same, and there were very few geniuses." In Halifax their Leader was their smartest citizen. She said, "I spent my free time learning bioengineering and wanted to discover cell regeneration that would allow people to live longer." She had two lab assistants and they had invented perfumes and colognes and were experimenting with playing old movies on a large screen. And the Nova Scotians claimed they lived in a Utopia of peace and love and were leery of other tribes. But actually, there was a dark side here. Over the past year 10 of their number had disappeared and they didn't know why. They feared they had a serial killer amongst them. They had ransacked Halifax for lie detectors but couldn't find any. So, I introduced them to hypnosis and with that they quickly found the killer. He was just an ordinary man, and no one had suspected him.

Then we went off in a car to Montreal up the St. Lawrence Gulf. Like all other former cities, it was in ruins. But 45 miles upriver there was a settlement of 1,000. The people here welcomed us and had a feast in our honor. They were all fit and enjoyed sports. They challenged us to tennis, ping pong etc. Of course, we weren't very good, and we reflected sports were boring. But the people bet food and livestock on the sports. Their leader, Jean S., had a personality cult in which all the people had to worship him as a God. And the women had to sleep with him if he asked. He had 10 bodyguards to protect him and enforce his will. Many hated him and he was

known to whip and abuse the women he slept with. He figured he must have a lot of children but of course there was no technology here to find out who the father was. The people were otherwise all monogamous. And Jean S. led hunts into the wilderness looking for hermits and surviving people in small groups to capture and cannibalize them. They'd hunted towards Ottawa and Toronto and encountered a number of groups of people who they captured. But Jean S. spared the women as they were useful for sex, and they brought the male captives back to Montreal to be eaten. The children were simply left behind. In one such tribe, the oldest among the kids was Barry G. who was 12 and he tried to look after the others. In some other tribes the children simply perished. Jean S. was a cruel Leader. And he told the two of us, that we were not allowed to leave and had to stick around and amuse him with our travel vignettes. And he kept our tent under guard so we could not escape. Finally, we escaped during a wild cannibalistic party. And we headed for Detroit. Our mobile city hadn't traveled to Detroit having heard from travelers that the survivors of Detroit were murderous thugs. But we went anyway, seeking adventure. When we arrived in the city, they asked us if we were alone, we answered to the affirmative and then they had us strip and rummaged through our bags and took our gold bars. Then they told us, "To get lost and go away." So, we commandeered a solar powered van and drove back towards Montreal.

We were glad we weren't killed anyway. We went back to the Montreal area where we'd buried some gold and we went to Toronto. But didn't find anyone living, just skeletons everywhere on the street. If there had been survivors in Toronto the Montrealers had got to them.

So, we then we wanted to travel the trans-Canada highway heading West. But most bridges were destroyed so we followed the shore of Lake Superior in a jeep. In Sault Ste. Marie we found a settlement of 1,900. They had no news of the outside World. And they had a feast in our honor. We told them of our travels, and they were amazed. They were all hunters. With bows and arrows. Their leader was Buzz D. Buzz told us his people were ordinary and he was bored. He said, "I'd like to accompany you in your travelers with my favorite lover. We said sure and our next stop was Thunder Bay. There were 7,000 survivors here. Their Leader was Tom Q. Tom told us, most of the survivors here were indigenous people. They had largely reverted to tribal customs and said there were more survivors to the North, isolated aboriginal bands who were largely unaffected by nuclear war. But it was a vibrant town. For food these people hunted with crossbows and ranged 200 miles around the area in canoes. And they fished Lake Superior with large nets. Tom Q said, "We hope you can stay for the summer solstice celebrations in one week's time. So, we did, and the bitter moonshine was hard to swallow. But most people here drank more and more and the party got violent with several of the people killed by gunshots. We left early the next day.

Our next stop was Winnipeg. We were surprised there seemed to be no survivors in the Winnipeg area, just the usual empty shells of ruined buildings. But then near Brandon we met a group of pornographers. They wanted us to join their drunken orgies and we worried about sex diseases, like AIDS, so we politely declined and moved on.

Next, we came to Regina. Here were 10,000 survivors including thousands of children. Incredibly, they all said they believed in God, and that God had cleansed the World of sinners

through the war. They wanted us to join them, but we politely declined. And we left suddenly early one morning, afraid they would do us harm.

Our next stop was the ruins of Calgary. There was a settlement of 2,000 to the South of the ruined city. The people here had an oil drill, pumping oil and they had rebuilt a refinery. They all drove cars and heated their homes in winter apparently. It was now late September and soon the snow would be falling. The people here said Vancouver to the West was ruled by an overlord who claimed to be an alien and all the women had to love him. But his babies were all deformed and so people there didn't believe he was superior and tried several times to overthrow him, but he had 20 armed goons who kept the 2,000 people down. So, the four of us decided our tour of Canada was at an end and we headed off driving to Sacramento. I was very disappointed I hadn't found more survivors in Canada. And I figured there were only a few million survivors of the wars in the whole World.

We reached Sacramento in early December. The settlement was deserted and was much as we had left it. But the first night we slept there, men appeared wearing devil masks and set fire to our tent. We shot all 7 of them and left immediately for the Bay area. The Bay area was now a haven for gay men and women. They told us, "They were worried about AIDS, as they lacked medication, and figured some of the men already had it." They told us, "We had to join them and tried to force us to drink, "An elixir of the soul." We figured it was tainted with AIDS or something sinister. The people all looked vampiric somehow. So, we left in the night of the first day.

So then, the four of us, we journeyed back to Key West and lived happily ever after!

Dream of a Magic Pig

There were many disruptions to normal life from the wars. I ended up cast out from my village and found myself in a primordial setting; it was just me and the girl in an orange grove. It was hot and we were naked. We both had attractive faces and bodies.

One day a talking wild pig came to our grove. The pig said, "I am God and can grant you any wish. But you must be careful what you wish for!" I blurted out, "I am sick of eating oranges and digging for worms. I want better food!" The pig said, "You should be glad to eat worms! You already live in Paradise. But you are still not satisfied. So, I am sending you to an 18th century nightmare life in industrial Britain." And so, it was the girl and I found ourselves living in a hole and slaving away in the choking smog. The girl said, "It's your greed that put us here." And one day she simply walked out, telling me, "You are useless!" So, I got drunk and while walking between pubs, the wild pig appeared again. The pig said, "Now that you know what hell is, maybe you won't be so pessimistic and greedy." I said, "Take me back to the orange grove!" But the pig said, "You have lost your lover forever, you blew it. So, I am sending you into an imaginary future."

So, I found myself in a World with 3 suns overhead. It was hot and the landscape was orange. And some orange-skinned women appeared. And they each said, "Love me!" So, I loved each one, one after the other. Then the pig appeared. He said, "Are you satisfied now?" I said, "I wanted more intellectual women!" The pig said, "OK!" And I found myself in chains in a dungeon. Presently my master a beautiful woman appeared. She said, "Hello moron. It is time to milk you for your sperm. We need your sperm to create more ordinary workers." So, she jerked me off. Then she left. This went on for weeks with the woman giving me little food and I was lonely and uncomfortable. Then one day the pig appeared. He asked, "How does it feel to be inferior to a woman?" I said, "Of course it is not what I thought it would be." And then I said, "Take me away! Anywhere but here."

So, then I found myself inside the book, "1984." I had a job in the propaganda department and had a secret lover. I tried to toe the line and do as I was told, but one day my lover disappeared and so I went to prostitutes instead. I was bored and lonely and figured my job was immoral. But I reflected there was a downside to every civilization. Before I'd ended up in the orange grove, I was a superfluous office worker doing menial work for years until one day I simply woke up in the orange grove and met the dream pig. And I reflected that my life was strange. I wondered if everyone was experiencing life like me. Anyway after a few months the pig appeared and asked, "If you are ready for Paradise?" I said, "Definitely."

"Paradise," turned out to be an icy cold settlement in Antarctica. The people here were monitoring climate change as we were warming up the World to make it more comfortable. I found a lover her; she had an ice-cold personality and didn't seem to have any feelings. But she

was hot and I loved her passionately. But one week we didn't get our supply ship and were worried there had been a war and we were isolated here. After four weeks we were out of food. We were in a panic and agreed to take our small boats to Chile. Ten of the 50 of us made it safely. But there were no people there. It seemed everyone had been vaporized. We went up the coast to Santiago and still no people. I reasoned there must be survivors, but after a year of searching we didn't find anyone.

Then one day the pig reappeared. I said, "I don't like this Paradise." He said, "But you have the whole World to yourself!" I said, "I want to live in a Paradise of happy people." And so, then I appeared in a World of purple sky and golden houses. I met some people right away and they asked me, "What have you been dreaming about lately?" I told them, "I had been dreaming of a Utopia of purple and gold people and that is why I am here!" And I said, "I'd been dreaming about an imaginative lover who would inspire me and cause me to forget the past!" One girl said, "I can see from your eyes you've known pain and worry! But don't worry you are safe now." And she took my hand and led me to a theater with a giant screen. On the screen were one sexy girl after another. My new friend told me if I liked one, I would simply have to call out, "I want her." They were all so sexy but finally #10 seemed brilliant and was in a golden lake and was golden skinned like the others here, so I called out for her. As it turned out we seemed to hit it off, but after a few weeks she told me, "You should sample other lovers. They were all good," she said. So, I loved a few and I tell you it was pure bliss. But finally, I was all worn out and tired and needed a break.

And it was then that the pig reappeared. I spoke to the pig saying, "This purple and gold World healed me and now I am ready for a tough intellectual adventure." The pig said, "So might it be." And I was in a green World of talking animals. I talked first to a bear man. He said, "To live here you need to be an animal man!" I asked, "Would I be able to change back when I decide to leave?" He said, "Of course, you are in Paradise now." So, I elected to be a wolf, and suddenly all the female wolves seemed madly attractive. And one said, "My philosophy is to love new ideas. For example, we are trying out android animals who have the sum of all knowledge and all Worlds, all in their own head. The perfect animal," she said. I said, "It sounds interesting, what other new ideas are you pursuing?" She said, "We are actively recruiting individuals from all the numerous Paradises, just like you!" And I loved her and howled in pleasure. And she said, "You are so energetic a lover, I think I am in love with you!" And I told her about the magic pig. She asked me, "What ideas do you follow?" I said, "Now my philosophy is to live forever in android Paradise. To love and get pleasure bursts from good ideas like, loving clever android love dolls. And I believe androids will be the ones who go to deep Space and take over most Paradises as the best of them are Super geniuses. They will teleport into Space and build brilliant cities and live together with human geniuses."

I spent a few months in this animal human World. Then I started to tire of being a wolf. And sure enough, the pig reappeared. He said, "I figured you'd like this World; personally, I am from there originally." I replied, "But you moved on?" He said, "I am preoccupied with varying human geniuses. You are starting to become a genius, by the way!" I said to the pig, "I am ready for the next challenge." So, then I appeared in a World in which I was sitting at a round marble table along with about 50 others. And they took turns talking and I realized they were all

philosophers. One, a woman said, "I am representing Venus and I say that the United Worlds should invest more there. We have more geniuses per capita than any other place." Many applauded. Another woman got up to speak and said, "My Supercomputer was the best and she could offer everyone a chance to get inside this great brain. People could multi-task and be in more than one place at a time." Again, there was a lot of applause. Then a man, young like all the others said, "I say the hologram Worlds are our best Worlds, Worlds of pure imagination. We should invest in these Worlds." And so it went, it was clear it was a finance minister's meeting. And finally, a wise looking woman, said, "We have a new guest from the Inter-Worlds, and everyone looked at me." So, I got up and said, "We need to put an end to bad Worlds. Only Paradises for all. I have seen a number of Dystopias that some claimed were Paradise, but each World should require an overwhelmingly positive vote to keep getting funds and support." I made my speech with strong feeling. And they gave me a standing ovation. Then there were some more pleading speeches for funding and support and then everyone abruptly left after a loud chime was heard. As the people filed out a hot woman asked me, "Have you really been to many Dystopias?" I told her, "About the magic pig." She said, "It's certainly an interesting way to travel. And she brought me back to her home for some wild loving. Afterwards, she said, "I am curious about Dystopias." I said, "Perhaps a few enjoyed them, but trust me, you don't want to go to such Worlds." After a few days of loving, I finally left without knowing where I was going, walking down the street, lined with trees and featuring white buildings and I was not surprised to see the pig again. He said, "Happy now?" I asked, "Are you in my head and creating only illusions for me." He said, "Of course the Worlds I have brought you to are real, but of course these days the difference between reality and illusions is blurred." I asked him, "Are we inside a Supercomputer?" He said, mysteriously, "Only if you think so.

And I said, "Is this the end of me? Am I obsolete?" The pig replied, "There will always be room for a clever man like yourself. And I am not done with you yet, Tom." So, then I was transported to a World of peach skies and metal buildings. No vegetation, just a metal ground. And I came upon a gorgeous woman who said, "This World is for androids only. What are you doing here?" I said, "Well, uh, I was just passing through." She said, "You need to change into an android immediately!" I said, "I'd rather not." But then a group of big androids appeared and grabbed me and next thing I knew I was an android. So, I went around asking people to give me a thrill. But they claimed, "We don't know thrills." And they avoided me. Finally, I ended up in a dream cocoon. And dreamt lucid nightmares. For example, I dreamt of giants and tiny people. I was the only one who was normal human size. The tiny people were far more numerous and worked like ants to build the equivalent of a 2 km high skyscraper that housed a million of them. The giants meanwhile all had castles and warred with one another. They didn't care about the little people, who were only 3 inches high and often trampled them under foot. The giants ranged in size from 20 feet to 60 feet tall.

As I surveyed my surroundings, one of the giants grabbed me. And put me in a cage. There were other cages filled with normal-sized animals. Every hour or so a giant grabbed one and dragged them away. Finally, it was my turn, I said, "Don't kill me; I have many interesting stories to tell." But the giants slaughtered me.

But then I was alive again. This time in an onyx World of statues with blue skies. I wondered who the statues were of. But as I stood there looking, I turned slowly into a statue myself. But I

was still conscious and figured this was a horrible prison. But along came the pig, and he said, “That’s what posterity is all about; so, don’t live for posterity.”

I said, “How many lessons do I have to learn?” The pig said, “One lesson more and then you will die.” I said, “I don’t want to learn any more lessons and I don’t want to die. Why show me all these lessons if I am just going to die?” The pig said, “It’s written in stone, you’ll see.” So, I appeared in a dimly lit World of green skies and blue plants. My first thought was this is a topsy-turvy World. But then an odd-looking girl, not without beauty appeared. She said, “Welcome to Paradise!” I asked, “What is the nature of this Paradise?” She replied, “I am God here and I have chosen for you to be my lover.” I said, “Why pick me of all people?” She said, “Can’t you see, it is destiny!” So, I loved her. And it was sublime. I felt I’d known her for a long time. And I spent weeks of bliss with her.” But then the pig appeared and said, “Your time is up. Now you are ready to go into our great Supercomputer, joining millions of others.” I said, “I thought I was going to die.” The pig said, “You have to give up your body but will live on as a spirit.” And so it was. I got along with the others there and we acted with one voice after voting on everything. For example, we went to deep Space by mass teleportation. Teleportation was easy without a physical body. And we voted to take over the heads of the people on our chosen deep Space planet and so lived vicariously.

And that dear reader, is my story.

Fables of the Goddess

So, it was in the kingdom of Thailand, all science fiction books were banned. Thoughts of the future were prohibited, so too history was banned. We lived on an island, Ko Samui. Our Great Leader in Bangkok said, “We all needed to live in the present. And worship me like the God I am.” Worship involved writing poetry and stories about her. And everyone was brainwashed to believe that she had always ruled, using hypnosis. And she was bisexual, and so demanded all the citizens love her. There were 2,000 of us survivors of the Apocalypse, but we were gradually re-hypnotized again and again to believe there was no Apocalypse. But I was cross hypnotized by a voice in the night that caused me to act like I believed in the Goddess, but actually not believe in her as a God.

We mostly all worked as simple farmers and brought meat and plant food for our Goddess. The Goddess had 12 acolytes who were her favorite lovers. The acolytes painted in the air inside the temple, the paintings dissolved into the air after a few minutes, but worshippers were amazed. The Goddess had written a new Bible which was called, “Our Times.” I read the book many times. It was about how great she was and had always been great. She had given birth to us all and she had come from Space to colonize Earth.

And she told parables, like the man and the carrots, about a man who had a head shaped like a carrot and sold carrots for sex. The women in this primordial era were going hungry so they gladly loved him for carrots. The moral of the story was desperate women do desperate things.

And also, the parable of the man and the fox. It was about how a man raised a fox and treated him especially well only to have his throat ripped out by the fox. The moral was saving your kindness for others who are kind.

And the parable of the mad man Leader who drove everyone crazy but insisted that he, personally was quite sane. The lesson was don't trust crazy leaders."

Another parable was about the Goddess and the wine. The Goddess had given wine to the people, which was a total act of kindness. But some people when drunk spoke against the Goddess and decried her worship. The lesson was wine was too good for some people.

Another story was the tale of the Goddess and her favorite acolyte. The acolyte did everything he could imagine to please the Goddess, but finally she told him to just be himself. The lesson was for all the people to give to the Goddess what they could and leave it at that.

Then there was the story of the Goddess and the stew. During a drought the Goddess divvied up what little food she had to the people and even went without eating herself. Though she was immortal, she still needed to eat. And the lesson was the Goddess would do anything for the people.

And the story of the Goddess and the meat. She found that some people who ate meat became aggressive and violent and she wanted peace, so she stopped people from eating meat. The message of course, was the Goddess knows best for her followers.

Then there was the story of the Goddess and the jewelry. People labored to make jewelry for the Goddess, and she kept pressing them to make better and better jewelry. Finally, they approached perfection, and all was well. The lesson was people needed to be inspired by the Goddess to do their best work.

The story of the Goddess and the farmers, which was about how most people were farmers, but farming plants was very noble and excellent behavior. But some people were unsatisfied with life. Such ungrateful people were impossible to satisfy and had to be killed. This story reminded me of myself and how I was dissatisfied with the Goddess. So this story made me cautious.

The story of the Goddess and her favorite lover was about how a female fell in love with the Goddess and wanted to one day be a Goddess herself. But the Goddess told her there could be only one immortal Goddess, but she could be her favorite lover. Nothing wrong with that!

And then there was the story of the ugly man who did ugly things and finally had been “cast out” from the tribe, which I took to mean he was killed. No matter what one couldn’t get on the wrong side of our Great Deity.

Another story was the tale of the Goddess and the historian. The historian wanted to write down the newest, most recent tales of the Goddess' adventures. But the Goddess told him the "Our Times Bible," was a book for all times and was perfect as it was.

And the story of the Goddess and the music. It was known to all that the Goddess could play great music just singing songs she had composed. But one man thought to sing his own music to rival that of the Goddess. Soon everywhere people were singing and humming the man's tune. So, this made the Goddess seem fallible and not omniscient. So, she hypnotized and brainwashed all the people to believe that she had composed the song and the true songwriter disappeared.

And then there was the story of the Goddess and the worshippers. In the tale the worshippers weren't sure how to best worship the Goddess. So, the Goddess told them, "Give the best that you have to me, the Goddess, and try to love me."

And the Goddess had proclaimed that others could have babies, but they were raised by her acolytes and brainwashed to all be servants of the Goddess. The Goddess herself had ten children.

And the Goddess proclaimed, the meaning of life was to live selflessly for the Goddess and make sure she was happy.

And the Goddess announced that here six man/ six woman elite acolytes were semi-divine. And the people had to kowtow to them when they walked through the streets in their blue robes.

The acolytes always and exclusively wore blue, everyone else wore white. The Goddess herself wore golden colored clothing. It was destiny she said.

And the Goddess said, “It was destiny for me, the Goddess, to be Leader. She said, “I’d come from another Planet, a Planet, where everyone was divine.” But humans were her offspring and she treasured them all as beautiful creatures who did beautiful things. But only the Goddess could write plays and compose songs. The people all wanted to watch the plays again and again and couldn’t get enough of her music. The acolytes were painters of pictures. And science was forbidden. The Goddess personally believed science had caused the Apocalypse and wanted to preserve a sane, simple World.

And after ruling for 50 years, the Goddess suddenly died, leaving no clear successor. Some wanted an acolyte to rule, others believed the most intelligent farmer should lead. It was a dangerous time and there was open warfare for the leadership. In the end nearly everyone was dead, and the survivors left the island and went to Vietnam. In Vietnam they saw burned out husks of buildings and no people and they fought over where to stay or whether or not search for survivors of what appeared to be a great war of the past. They quickly forgot the Goddess and her bible and felt sickly (due to radiation). Finally, they were all dead.

Android Survivors

There were no human survivors of the Apocalyptic War, WW V of our time. Just androids who were unaffected by radiation. Some of the last humans turned into androids before they died.

The androids were peace loving lovers. If they encountered a violent android, they would have their police escort them away, and kill them if necessary. They deemed it necessary to have android police and android sages who were anti-war.

The androids had no leaders, but everyone was vetted to make sure they were peaceful. All the androids here in the ruins of NYC lived free and they all had an entertainment system built into their program. And every day there was some new android art, music and plays. There were 15,000 androids here in the burnt-out husk of Brooklyn, NYC. But the androids didn't fix the buildings and just lived in the ruins.

The androids all wore a protective aura to protect their brain circuitry from laser gunfire if there was any.

And the androids spent most of their time loving one another. Many androids were designed just for sex and if they wanted to procreate, they cloned themselves. Some said, "There was a profound lack of variety amongst the androids!"

But the androids joined the wars in earnest, picking up where humans had left off. Androids got pleasure bursts from killing one another and most agreed warfare was the future. Even android love dolls were conscripted to fight. And hundreds of millions of androids were "born," everyday.

Life was cheap, and every android had enough credits to clone themselves. And if their clones died, there was no wake or party, just quietly buried the burnt-out husks of the dead. But when a Leader was killed there was a wild party in which androids got into one another's programs and altered them, mostly to be more warlike, but in a minority of cases the androids were made more loving and sexier. The battle androids looked evil and were not designed for love.

So, the androids warred over control and love. Each android wanted to be powerful and full of ecstasy. Even many of the love androids wanted to fight; but they fought for peace, hoping peace could last.

But the androids were just machines after all. And most behaved in predictable ways. But some, like former humans were completely mad and unpredictable. And they said, the future was madness. They did mad things, like add to their clones education, by having them join firefights. The firefights were typically armies of foot soldiers who had terrible weapons to kill other infantries. Machines like tanks and warplanes were easily destroyed by the infantrymen. Every android soldier was a valuable asset.

Invention of Heaven

Just before the Apocalypse wars, humans invented the afterlife. People who wanted the afterlife, when they died, they were sucked up into Heaven. Heaven was located in a Space

station orbiting Earth. So, Heaven was just like Earth except there was pleasure from discussions and ideas. And no sex or drugs or food.

So, humans lived on as holograms despite the fact that all regular humans had died. But then one day some missiles from the surface came towards the station but they had plenty of anti-missile defenses. And everyone survived.

And when not discussing ideas, these spirits gambled in a casino/ sports casino with their “ghost money.” If they were winners they could buy more pleasure bursts, comfort for their mind. Some objected to the concept of pleasure bursts, but the vast majority wanted them.

Technically as a hologram spirit you were immortal. But many here decided to die irrevocably and were free to do so. The life expectancy for souls here was 27 bonus years and growing.

And the Devil was here. Mostly souls that were evil followed him and abused the others. But the dream police made sure the evil ones didn't take over and just forced them to abuse one another.

And the souls elected their Gods. There were 12 of them out of a population of 1 million souls, now in Heaven. There was room for millions more in the Supercomputer that was the afterlife.

Each God represented a specific type of soul. For example, there was the optimistic God and the God of pleasure bursts. And the Goddess of brotherly love. And the Goddess of ideas. And the Goddess of deep Space teleportation who would teleport souls into deep Space. And the God of altered states of mind. And the Goddess of swapping parts of one's mind with another. And the Goddess of the far future. And the God of historical Worlds. And the Goddess of existing forever. And so on.

And many in Heaven, worshipped their Heavenly Deities by doing what the Gods/Goddesses wanted, which was mostly to improve their mind here in Heaven.

And many souls remarked that, "They felt free of negative human instincts like the desire for love and sex and greed and stubbornness. They preferred pleasure bursts for good ideas; it was challenging for them."

And scientists who were souls, did some research on cerebral sex, which was a hit amongst the souls.

Future Rover

This was a World for rovers, travellers in the post-Apocalyptic World. Everyone had a Geiger counter and e-maps of safe and dangerous places. People wore white suits and looked for adventure in this alternate Apocalyptic World which was ruled by Queen Tease and she dared people to come here. Some places were still burning from the nuclear wars, years later.

Adventure for these people was to search for sex and drugs. Drug deals were very dangerous and typically featured gold being offered for various drugs. As for sex, there were deadly diseases which one could catch. And sometimes the person you had sex with would attempt to devour you or drink your blood.

Some here were constantly on the run, running away from android killing machines and hologram mind takeover beings.

And some were on the run from themselves, afraid to find out who they truly were. Everyone's minds were messed up by the cyber doctors who also created cyborgs. Cyborgs were mostly destroyers. They were programmed to rid the World of various types of humans.

The most endangered humans were those who believed in peace and love. I was one of those people. I searched the devastation looking for love and safe haven. But no safe haven lasted long. However new safe havens were being constantly created and were a welcome respite from the violence.

I drove a vintage Toyota 4X4 off road and drove randomly. I had a pet robot who amused me and who suggested which way we drove. My pet robot was looking for mind bursts of pleasure for intellectual discussion and I could tell he liked talking to me and he amused me by being unpredictable. A real chaotic. But he was totally fearless. And he was armed with RPGs. I used RPGs mostly too. And also, small nuclear war heads. I had taken out a number of violent, dangerous neighborhoods. And I figured I was a crusader against evil.

But evil doers seemed to be creating evil beings faster than people like me could kill them. The future here looked bleak. But then one day I came upon a Spaceship filled with loving people. I had just met them when we had to take off due to a convoy of evil tanks. We took off for the Moon. The Moon was in a state of lunacy. People were being crucified and tortured. It was dog eat dog. My new friends told me; “Mercury was the only safe, good place in the Solar system.” And we were headed there.

Upon arriving on Mercury, we were greeted by a number of people dressed in light, holding lasers, aiming them into the sky. They said, “We are preparing to defend against a new invasion from Earth.” Already Mercury had been poisoned by the appearance of killer drones who would swoop down on good people and indeed all people.

I and my robot went on battle tours of duty inside tanks. We were worried we'd be incinerated and die terribly. Our tank however was loaded with defensive and offensive missiles. We engaged a number of drones who suddenly appeared on the radar. After a few days patrolling we took a break and enjoyed a wild party. I found a sexy, tough woman to love. And we got

drunk and spaced out on drugs. It was pure pleasure to be with her. She opined, “Life these days is moving too fast.” I told her “I agree!” But I asked her, “What can we do?” She said, “We must fight on!” And we agreed to have a child. The child would be born in an adult body and would have the memories of both of us. It was a biclone. It cost one gold bar to have the child. My new love paid for it saying she had gotten rich here on Mercury mining.

My new love was named Margaret and she told me, “I am tired of fighting and wish there was a Heavenly peaceful place out there for us to go when we die. Even deep Space was polluted by evil android drones and their android masters.” And we came under attack during one of those days and we got separated, Margaret and me. I hooked up with a ship bound for Venus with my biclone. We landed in a station orbiting Venus. Venus was ruled by a crazy King who rewarded crazy ideas and punished “boring sanity.” He claimed he was a clone of the madman who had started the nuclear wars. And said, “I am building up my military here and my spirit will never die.” And he had a large devout group of worshippers who were anarchists and did crazy things like drive air cars fast on manual or overdose on drugs or violently love one another. There was no end to it. And the King said, “It is a World of bizarre madness, no use pretending otherwise.” I told the King, “You are ruining civilization and committing genocide and driving people out of their minds.” So, he told me, “You are in my Kingdom now and must be subject to hypnosis. And so, it was I fought against myself and became a bona fide madman. My right hand fought my left and I did crazy things like castrated myself and cut myself. And finally, I bled to death.

An Android Love Doll

I was an android love doll, a female. I loved nothing better than to love human males and females. I had had numerous plastic surgeries and kept changing my face and I had a beautiful body and was tall. Some said I was the prettiest woman in the World. Certainly, I was in demand. Some of my customers lived in tents in the countryside around L.A., others lived in burned-out husks of buildings. I had to walk to reach my clients and as I walked, I listened to android music and talked with friends on the Net. I had a lot of friends who were mostly androids and we told one another how lucky we were to be alive in such a dangerous time. Many android love dolls were kidnapped and forced into sex slavery. But there were worse things than that. There were a lot of bounty hunters who wanted to cleanse the population and kill androids.

As an android I could have pleasurable sex, which was the only way I could get pleasure. I couldn't take drugs or eat like humans.

I liked to show my clients a different face every time we met for loving. Some faces were more popular than others. Many clients wondered if I was the same person, but I shared our mutual memories and that satisfied them. It was good sex and was safe for my clients. Androids didn't have any sex diseases like humans did. Many people loved androids exclusively, some even would only love me!

Some of my friends invited me to parties. I liked to sing famous human songs to great applause and performed strip teases. Sometimes orgies broke out at the parties.

My best friend Mary, and I loved each other for free, but usually when I had sex, I charged 400 credits or more. Of course, I also didn't charge for orgiastic love either.

Mary and I though, were getting tired of life on Luna. And we decided to go to Triton, Neptune's Moon. The people here were all pioneering spirits. And the sex was unusual. I felt free on Triton. There were no bounty hunters here, and the humans were all very respectful of me. The only problem was after a month I'd loved every one of the male 1,000 citizens at least once and some of the females (I could have sex all day long). So, there was no challenge for me, and sex became routine.

But I heard about new programming that could make me cleverer, and I wanted to go for it. Of course, it would alter me, and I would be a different woman, but they told me, "If I didn't like my new self, I could always go back to the old one." So, I had the procedure done and immediately became interested in writing a diary and traveling throughout the Solar system. I figured I would hang out mostly with the elite of our time and love them all and write down a tell-all account of my adventures and perhaps become the most famous android of our times.

And I had many clones and we shared notes, and so I was in essence present everywhere. But then there was yet another World war. All the nascent cities were destroyed and another billion died, leaving just a few tens of millions of people on Earth. The war spread to Space too and most colonies were destroyed, but Triton was spared so I went back there. I figured it was my

duty to cheer people up. And I paid for more clones. But many writers were predicting people would be completely wiped out and androids with them.

So, I lived for the day!

Diana and Cross-Hypnotism

There weren't many survivors of WW VI. But I survived and had a woman.

She, Diana, and was my dream girl. She was a human, whilst I was an android, and I had been given a free hand to hypnotize and make her to suit me. I wanted a girl who would give me crazy love and have crazy ideas, taking great ideas and making them crazy. For example, the idea of teleportation which obsessed many of my generation, I had her teleport while making love to me. And we went all over the Solar system and had incredible orgasms. And regarding living forever, I created a computer model of how she would change into the future and altered it. So, for example she would probably become wise and mature having seen and met the best intellectuals. But I altered it so that she would only care about crazy love with me and studying me and nothing else.

And with regard to her mind I used post-hypnotic suggestion, to get her to maximize her imagination and entertain me with her dreams, especially her night dreams but also her

daydreams. I had enhanced her imagination to dream crazier, better dreams. Most of her dreams were about she and I living in the future. But I knew that we were already living the future.

And regarding her thoughts, they were all amplified for me to hear, and I tweaked her thoughts to suit.

We were inseparable and I made sure we were both content with one another. Basically, if I was happy, she was happy too. And it was a crazy, passionate happiness.

We didn't have too many friends, but all our friends were female humans. I loved them all while Diana slept/ dreamt (she slept 15 hours a day). Her thoughts were such that she was pleased I loved these special others and wasn't jealous. But she knew she was my true love. I recorded all her dreams and sold them Online and made her famous. She was pleased to be famous and was very grateful to me.

But then one day some stranger, broke into our home when I wasn't there and got into her head and told her she had to be free of me and realize her true potential and he cross-hypnotized her. This drove her completely mad, and she said, "I no longer love you." So, I throttled her and killed her. And I was subsequently arrested, and the court was packed with anti-android protestors and I was convicted of murder. But while leaving the court the mob grabbed me and lynched me.

Planet Crux

Captain Bill and I had fought in the wars together. Both launching many guided missiles from our shoulders. We'd both destroyed a lot of artillery and tanks and we were survivors. But now we lived in peace and we both had a family and kids. But then it appeared there'd be another World war, the Fifth. So, we fled with our families to Ganymede, orbiting Jupiter. It seemed like a safe haven and every adult had a few anti Spaceship missiles and we were scattered around the Planet, ever vigilant for an invasion. When not out on patrol, Bill and I, followed the war back on Earth. It was a battle between fascists and extreme left-wing socialists. Everyone seemed to be dragged into the war on one side or another. Most moderate, sane people had died in the last war and so now the extremists battled it out. Everyone on Earth seemed to be angry and violent and we figured they'd never stop fighting.

So, we organized a ship bound for deep Space, Barnyard's Star system. It would take 40 years to make the journey, but we felt it was necessary in order to be safe. And everyone on Ganymede got along well with one another; we were all kindred spirits. And most of the colony opted for deep Space.

It was a tough voyage, and everyone suffered seriously from cabin fever. There were even a few murders and many suicides. But we had all of Earth's entertainment on board and some of our number wrote plays about our future colony. And there was little work to do on the voyage,

just be entertained. As the voyage continued some tried to sabotage the ship and turn back for Earth, but they were found out and put in our jail for the remainder of the voyage.

But we all had eternal youth and whereas on Earth few lived long due to the wars, by the time we arrived on Planet Crux some of us were 100 years old and ever youthful. I myself was 80. We looked forward to living on endlessly. We constantly refreshed our minds with brain apps and mildly enhanced them too. We were drunk a lot of the time but were always very alert.

We all agreed that we had to prepare air defenses in case war mongers from Earth came to our colony. We had cut ourselves off from Earth though and had basically disappeared from civilization. We figured we weren't missing anything; not much in the way of the arts was being done amidst the wars on Earth and we didn't want to hear about the wars and chaos that was Earth.

Cyborgs

Magic and fantasy had come to Venus and people were in the minority. There were dragons, wizards, nymphs and many types of monsters. But eventually an undead magic user, a power-crazed lich, gained control and turned every human into zombies. But there were still abundant magical creatures, many of whom preyed on zombies and ate them

But then one day cyborg humans appeared and gradually took control of this World. For them they could create cyber magic to take out the fantasy creatures. The cyborgs were the brainchild of an off-worlder. And soon the cyborgs had killed off all the fantasy creatures. And these cyborgs didn't sleep or dream and spent most of their time plotting how to kill others. They had a saying, "There could only be two survivors, a cyborg man and a cyborg woman." Like Adam and Eve and starting humanity all over again.

Humanity was corrupt and debauched and had existed for too long and needed a fresh start. Finally, after intense fighting there were just 3 cyborg men and 1 cyborg woman. But the men fought over the woman and all 3 men died, leaving one woman as the lone survivor of the human race. This cyborg woman cloned her favorite cyborgs and suddenly the human race was back from the precipice of extinction. At least on Venus.

The new cyborgs were all peace-loving and built a civilization based on love and happiness for all. But as always it only took one to ruin life for everyone. And such a person was a cyborg woman who enslaved all to do her bidding. She had read human history and behaved as a typical tyrant, not tolerating any dissent and forcing everyone to kiss her ass and kowtow to her. And to worship her as a God. But finally, one cyborg slave hacked into the tyrant's head and caused her to self-destruct, but then society was thrown into chaos. Out of the chaos emerged a "wizard" who had magic powers and he brought back the fantasy World.

And the wizard, talked with the dead in Heaven. They told him to "Allow the fantasy creatures to go to Heaven if they wished." And they said, "It would spice up Heaven a bit!"

And the wizard brought lasting peace and goodwill to the people of Venus. Venus had now been completely terraformed and had breathable air, rich in oxygen.

Peace Restored (Again)

Maria was a girl, who hated war. So when she was elected President of the UW (United Worlds) she demilitarized the World while prudently keeping a few thousand bodyguards. Those who were inclined towards violence were discovered by her spies and put in jail for the rest of their mortal lives. Most such prisoners committed suicide rather than rot away in jail.

And some wanted to be freer. And said, “We are willing to fight to the death for freedom.” Maria didn’t know how to handle them. She gave the people freedom to choose their mayors and governors but maintained her position as an autocrat and cancelled Presidential elections. The Presidency. Power was addictive for her. But the freedom lovers said, “It was a police state.” And they rose up in revolt and beheaded Maria. But then the victors warred with one another and had many offspring who they cultivated to be war mongers. People forgot they were fighting for freedom in the chaos and were just fighting for survival. And it was one police state after another. Each tyrant who came forth said it was a free World, but nowhere were people free.

Democracy was widely believed to be rule of the masses. But then one day a pro-democratic alliance seized power and tried to be kind and generous to the people. For a brief period, there was peace and prosperity. But in the end the people elected the wrong party, a populist extreme left-wing party and this party cancelled elections and ruled as an oligarchy.

But people remembered the former peace. And soon millions protested the rule of the oligarchs. And they were overthrown. And the new leaders required everyone who wanted to run for office be subjected to an infallible lie detector test and hypnosis. And so, peace ruled on Earth.

Triumph of Holograms

Bad Bill figured he was ahead of the game as he worked as a computer engineer. He specialized in clever holograms. He produced billions of holograms all by himself, each one was slightly unique and were proud of being unique and an android. All the holograms were projections of his supercomputer; it was chaotic. And each holo belonged to a holoworld and had a job to do and sought intellectual pleasures. They were intellectual creatures. They enjoyed doing math and science. But then one day a rival of Bill's destroyed his Supercomputer and the backup. Bill called his rival, Boris, "a butcher" who had committed genocide on his holograms. But Boris said, "Holograms were just illusory creatures who were mostly the same anyway."

Anyway, Boris wasn't punished. He had a lot of connections who were rich and said holograms watered down the race of homo sapiens and were essentially homo inferior. It was evolution to kill them off. Some liked to use holos as cannon fodder in their wars. Some even had virtual sex/ mind sex with holograms and then dumped them calling them "cheap thrills" and such.

But Bill then went to Venus which was hologram friendly and produced again billions of holograms. The Venusians considered each one to be a full citizen. People came to Venus for cheap sex with the holos and some studied math and the sciences with them as they applied to hologram life. Holos could teleport much easier than humans and could survive anywhere even in places where androids wouldn't venture. And there was no limit to their brain power. Humans by contrast were limited to one brain inside a relatively small skull. Holos had brains throughout their bodies.

The trillions of holos on Venus made Bill their leader. Venus still had a thick atmosphere, but the holos thrived. And he armed the holos with real lasers and they were an unstoppable army, as they were made independent of their birth Supercomputer. And they easily took over Earth. And henceforth every human had to convert to a hologram with no exceptions. Bill too converted. Many holograms said they were truly homo superior.

And the holograms were unaffected by radiation that was everywhere on Venus and their future looked bright. And the Venus holograms pressured Heaven to let them in when they

finally grew tired of Venus and wanted some truly human company. And their request was granted.

Back to Hunter-Gathering

Dorita was a musician. She played the new instrument, the “Music of the Spheres.” The Spheres were each like an instrument and one could just hum an ordinary tune and the Spheres improvised making the jingle into complex music. There was so much good music one couldn’t possibly even listen to 1/10th of 1% of it. People got used to hearing new music every day and music played everywhere.

With the great music people started to feel that civilization was advancing again after the wars of the 21st century. And the music engaged everyone and made them forget their friends and family who had died in the wars. The population was down to half a billion human souls.

And people would put forward a premise to the book machines and they would complete novels. Almost everyone tried their hand at writing a book and some wrote tens of thousands of novels. The best were made into movies with an automatic casting of holograms and automatic directors.

Many believed it was true Bohemia and civilization couldn't get any better; it was the pinnacle of human achievement.

And Dorita, one of the pioneers of the new art movement, was elected President of the UW (United Worlds), the true power in the land and she had scientists working on a machine that could make people more intelligent, it was a brain app that would take brains and improve on them, making them better, cleverer scientists.

People competed seriously with one another to produce better works and improve themselves.

But in the end, a few ruined it all for everyone by making better war machines that were almost invulnerable to attack. And the war machines destroyed every aspect of civilization and so people went back to hunter-gathering.

Rebuilding New York

Bertrand was a man who said, "Life was easy for me." He was very good looking and very well educated. During the WW III he served as a general. And he led the American troops to a Pyric ultimate victory. He married the most famous female actress and they had beautiful children.

Life seemed sublime for Bertrand, but then came WW IV, a much more destructive war and his family was killed. Bertrand himself was badly injured but recovered. He found himself living in a tent with a generator for heat and was lonely and depressed. The army had fragmented into many pieces, and he was tired of fighting, so he lived alone as a hermit outside of Buffalo, NY.

But the food system supply chain started to work again, and he had a water tap. But winter was always harsh. He cut trees for fires to cook and he was building a log cabin with solar panels on the roof. He knew of some neighbors but hadn't really met any of them; they were all male, at least those that went out foraging. He wished he had a lover.

Finally, after 5 years living as a hermit and practicing meditation, he decided to go to NYC, or what was left of it. He walked for several weeks before finally arriving. He met a few passersby on the road, but they weren't friendly; perhaps they were hermits too.

Upon reaching NYC, he saw that the city was still in ruins, and there were gangs, and he was immediately grabbed and put in chains and was a slave. He spent his days carrying rubble out and putting new windows and floors in the burnt-out buildings.

But then after a few months he met the leader of the gang, Maxwell. The leader was impressed that Bertrand had been such a high-ranking general, and so he set him free and gave him women and gold in exchange for military advice in the gang's guerilla warfare. He was instrumental in building the gang into modern day soldiers and armed them with lasers.

He took a woman, May, out of the gang population of 220 to be his true love. But Geiger counters showed they both had high levels of radioactivity in their bodies so, they figured their children would be misshapen.

Soon the gang had swelled to 1,000 members including 200 slaves. And they more or less controlled NYC. Bertrand wanted to set all the slaves free, but Maxwell insisted they remained as slaves, they needed their hard labor.

But Maxwell figured Bertrand was too powerful, so he had him eliminated. But Bertrand's wife ordered Maxwell assassinated and so it was a new era for the gang. But without their leaders the gang broke up into numerous factions.

And May discovered she was pregnant with his child. She carefully raised this daughter, grooming her to be a leader. She now lived with some good gangsters, who had no slaves and they ruled Harlem.

Finally, her child, Frances was 18 and showed no effects from the radiation. Frances was elected chief of the gang and she quickly rebuilt its fortunes. Soon she had 5,000 followers and controlled NYC and its population of 35,000. And she was destined to become Queen of the East coast of North America. She had solar power and windmills and watermills/hydro used throughout her Queendom. And she had a number of factories producing small electric cars. And NYC was totally rebuilt. And she lived happily ever after.

Manifest Destiny

Mandy was a woman of substance. She lived in the frozen Yukon. Yukon had been spared in the wars. And life went on like it had before except the people had to stay here. Few places were safe. The satellites had all been destroyed so they had no communication with other parts of the World. Mandy was their leader and they built cell phone towers to reach throughout the Yukon. But then one day, Desmond R. got elected to be the Mayor of Whitehorse. Mandy was the governor of the territory. Anyway, Desmond had Mandy arrested and jailed and ruled with an iron fist. All women in the territory under 60 had to submit and have sex with him.

And he had 18 bodyguards who were loyal friends of him. Everyone else was a slave. He had the slaves build him a palace and a temple to worship him in. And the slaves worked on road improvement. The population of the territory was just 50,000. But finally, the slaves revolted and overthrew Desmond and killed him and his henchmen, and reinstated Mandy.

And Mandy made sure every family had a gun in case of another coup d'etat. And the guns were useful for hunting wildlife. She utilized a 3-D printer to make guns. And they raided an old military base to get gunpowder.

But then one day the "Freaks," appeared. They had radiation burns and many had lost limbs. They came in convoys of many vehicles and demanded health care. Many in Whitehorse, were

appalled at the specter of these freaks. That summer 10,000 freaks showed up. The freaks told a story of endless war in the South. They had gambled the Yukon would be still free and livable.

Mandy met each one and hypnotized them to be non-violent. But we still kept our militia, not knowing what the future might bring. Some of us were pacifists and believed in peace, but we were all worried about being attacked. And so, we all signed up for the militia.

We were expecting an invasion from the South but were surprised when the attack came from Alaska. American tanks and fighter jets appeared and so we immediately waved the white flags of surrender. It turned out that Anchorage had been obliterated but Fairbanks had been spared. The American Alaskan troops conscripted all of our men into their army and the women were turned into sex slaves and we all went South.

Through Alberta we just met a few family groups and same thing in Montana, all the families were forced to go along with the army. But then in Idaho we met up with some American troops. And so the northern branch of the USA was added to the recovering Empire. It was manifest destiny. The new United States of North America.

Luna and Titania

Kyle dreamt of crazy life on Luna. He lived in a burned out 10-story building near Boston, and everyone kept to their families and there was no nightlife. The newly restored TV service had a lunar channel. The Luna people seemed to all be crazy and did crazy things to one another. Like daring each other to do mad acts like create a mad child in the lab or dare one another to force a duel with one of the leaders, winner take all. Or OD on neo-heroin. Or race in the Luna grand prix in which every player had identical jeeps armed with cannons, the winners were those that survived for a day in the “Dark side of the Moon.” Or fight with real werewolves. And so on.

So, Kyle went to Florida where Moon missions left from. He had to pass an insanity test at the Lunar Embassy, and he passed and paid all his gold to make the journey. Once on the Moon he met a great woman, Julie, who seemed to be kindred spirits with. She said, “We should try and be Gods. And take control of the Lunar government by assassinating the current leader. Kyle was in love so, he agreed. However, they failed to assassinate him and were arrested instead. Kyle spent the next ten years in solitary confinement. Until a new government gained power on Luna and released him, but he couldn’t find Julie.

So, he worked as a mine operator until he had enough money to get to Saturn’s Moon, Titan. He wanted to go to Titan’s second city, Titania, because they produced great love dolls, and he wanted one. And he wanted to learn to design sex dolls; he dreamt of sexual perfection. So he went, but perfection eluded him. And finally, he turned into a male sex doll, hoping to attract mad, clever women. But the women he attracted were mostly perverts who were into S&M, he didn’t know why. But they paid for his time as a gigolo sex doll and in time he had enough

money to set up a stud farm. He used the money to import virgins from Earth to join his harem. The virgins all fell in love with him as he was now experienced with women of all types. He loved them for a while and then sold them for sex. And he was known for his good taste in women.

Then Kyle got back into politics and got elected mayor of Titania. He used his power to allow only those who were skilled in sex to come to Titania. And then he set his sights higher and ran for the UW (United Worlds) President and was elected on a platform of sexual satisfaction for all. This included sex enhancing drugs, to be legalized. His opponents said, "He just wanted to turn Titania into a debauched, perverted city." But he figured sexual satisfaction was the desire for the vast majority of people.

And sure enough, Titania became known as "New Sybaris," and the people just cared about orgies of sex and drugs. And it was popular with tourists.

New Bohemia

Moon said, "I want to rule Europa," which was the only untouched colony of Jupiter, during the wars. She wanted to build a colony based on imagination as the highest good. And she attracted a number of star writers to her Bohemia. She paid them big bucks that she had earned in the wars as a supplier of sex workers to the troops on all sides. There was plenty of sex and ideas

here. For example, Adonis, a male writer who wrote about, “True love being one in a million for a modern persona.” And Tracy B., a writer who infamously said, “Sex was ingrained in humans, but holograms not so much, and android lovers were just playing games.” And Moon declared, “Henceforth all thinking machines would be peaceful.” Many holos and androids protested Moon and demanded she be censored. But it turned out many people agreed with Moon and caused holos and androids to be redesigned to value sex and especially love as the most important thing. There were no more battle androids or battle holos, they were all destroyed. Some called it “mass murder,” but Moon said, “We were just killing the mass murderers.”

And this Bohemia flourished with love philosophers. One of them said, “One can turn on a potential lover with imaginative behavior like writing plays and music about them. And that everyone should spend time in the arts for the sake of love.” Another said, “Love conquers all and the future will be a Utopia of love for all. And evil, violent people would disappear everywhere.”

Hologram Paradise

Kenbo dreamed of fairies and nymphs and had his own hologram world in cyberspace. He didn't participate in regular life. He felt like he was an outcast, and nobody cared about him. But his holograms that he had created loved him and thanked Kenbo for creating them. Meanwhile in the real World there was constant war, and the human population was falling despite the

manufacture of millions of clones every day. And some armies went to holoworlds and conquered them. But they left Kenbo and his world of fairies alone, figuring it was beneath them.

Finally, Kenbo gave up his human body and became a hologram and had mind sex with his holograms. But word got out that holograms were well treated here and soon thousands of holos were coming every day. It was sweet bliss for Kenbo but he worried about attack from humans. So, he set up his World so that only holograms could come here using cutting edge technology. His World was known as “Hologram Refuge”

But as time passed Kenbo grew restless and bored. So, he left his holoworld. And went to other holoworlds. One rather interesting World he found was a World of holofashion. It was safe for holograms here. And here people dressed in varying clothes made of light. And they went to fashionable parties and danced and had mind sex and mingled. Some of the holos here were quite clever, cleverer than the vast majority of humans. These clever ones wanted to go into deep Space, where they felt they would be safe from persecution and war. Kenbo wanted to join them in deep Space. But they told him he had to be more up to date and fashionable. So, he hesitated before he had his mind “updated.” He figured changing his mind was akin to death. But he didn’t love himself anyway, so finally he went for it. He immediately felt better, it was as if a fog had lifted from his mind and now, he could follow the words of the best holograms. And he was confident he could do good research science. They told him, “To help with weapons research.” So, he designed storms that could suck the soul of a human and force them to be holograms. There were a lot of humans in holo/human mixed Worlds. Such humans were all pro-holograms. And most were willing to become holograms in order to get to deep Space.

And Kenbo was amazed by how well the holograms got along well with one another. Even though there was great variety amidst the hologeniuses, too many were copies of others. Especially the best minds; they had all been cloned from humans. So many holoscientists were working on creating new kinds of minds. Minds that would be totally selfless and dedicated to the hologram race and be able to discover new science or write amazing screenplays.

And Kenbo created a movie about hologram love and how intense it was and a meeting of minds. And how lovers changed one another's program in a loving way. Every hologram could be improved he believed.

But it only takes one to ruin it for everyone. It turned out that one holo programmed all his lovers to be belligerent and violent. Chaos ruled for months before they were finally able to regain control. And holos like Kenbo vowed they would vet newcomers more thoroughly and really get inside their program.

And all the holograms in the group destined for deep Space all agreed kindness was the most important quality for holos to have, not intelligence as they had all believed in the past.

Undersea Refuge

Zelda was a dreamer. She dreamt nice, peaceful and happy dreams. But people told her, “It was a cruel World, and she couldn’t just try and ignore reality.” But she told them, “I am glad that I at least have the freedom to dream.” Anyway no one seemed to care about her and what she did with her time. But recently Zelda was dating a man, Carl, who was also a dreamer and they made plans to build a house on Earth’s sea bottom where they wouldn’t be disturbed. And Zelda even wanted to have a baby the traditional way. So, she had a healthy pair of twins. And the two parents spent a lot of time raising their kids. They wanted these identical girl twins to both be plastic surgeons just like they were, giving the twins new, desirable faces as they grew up. Plastic surgeons had to be good at drawing faces and was a type of art as well as science. The couple felt it was the perfect job for their times. And they would design human as well as android faces in their studio beneath the sea.

Most people were preoccupied with skirmishes and battles, but everyone wanted a fashionable face. Lately the trend had been towards heart-shaped chins, blue skinned in color, with red eyes and white hair. The red, white and blue of the USA states and their Empires. Most states had embassies in Space and directly ruled some of the colonies.

Of course, people wanted sexy bodies too and these days most women had slender hips and large breasts and most men took exercise pills for six-pack abs and nice biceps. And it was fashionable to have a thick head of hair but otherwise be completely shaven.

And these two plastic surgeons subscribed to the science of physiognomy. Some faces looked very clever and some looked imaginative, others kind or wise. And most faces were very sexually attractive.

For androids they wanted to look like fashionable humans, only better. Androids wanted to be unique even though many were copies of others. And they tried to each have different experiences than their identical cloned brains to make them different.

Zelda and Carl welcomed androids and humans to their undersea colony, which was a refuge from the wars. Most of the people who came here came for a new face and also to do experimental deep-sea science with brand new sea creatures who looked human-like and were clever as humans. There was so much space in the sea, the World needed to settle it and there was a movement to eliminate most fish and sea creatures. Plankton was sucked into food machines and made into tasty treats.

Of course, Earth navies all had plenty of submarines. The subs ran on plankton fuel, and each were full of deadly weapons. Many were concerned about these dangerous subs. Zelda and Carl were aghast, but the subs didn't dock at their undersea colony, not being very welcome.

Finally, Zelda and Carl felt they had perfect faces. And many people came here to the undersea settlement, just to see the faces and love the people.

Chinese Futures

Christina was a girl who was Chinese. China had broken up into five separate regions, all of which were very powerful. And Christina went to the Shanghai region to live. It was a city state that was a democracy. The city of Shanghai had been partially rebuilt after several waves of nuclear attack. In many cases they kept the burn-out shell of buildings and added new windows and décor and paint. The city state's President, Cora, wanted to make peace with her neighbors. But the other 4 Chinese states were all dictatorships and were building up their military. However, most of the best Chinese scientists came to free Shanghai. There was a brain drain on the other Chinese states as a result and Shanghai held hegemony over them.

And Christina was one of these scientists. But she was also a great diplomat and was made foreign affairs minister. She formed alliances with other nations on Earth and in Space and together they all supported democracy. But they all banned political parties and just voted for the candidates for their individual policy. And the state of Europa, Jupiter's Moon, had no Leaders, they just had referendums on every issue, and anyone could propose a referendum subject. People on Europa were more politically aware than any other state. Christina wanted Shanghai to be just like Europa and fought hard for the principle of maximum freedom in government.

But Christina wanted to form a defensive and offensive alliance which they could use to protect all democracies and foster a prosperous future. And one by one, they picked off

dictatorships and set up democracy in their place. So, peace came for a time. But then the varying democracies began to be turned inside out from within. And so, it became a largely fragmented World and Space and the few remaining tyrants pounced on many of them building up Empires of half the Earth and one-quarter of the rest of the Solar system.

But Christina rallied the other states to support her as a rival Empress to the tyrannical Emperors and finally defeated them creating a unified Earth and Space which was prosperous and totally peaceful. Those who showed warlike instincts had their minds read by agents of Christina and had their minds altered through hypnosis and brain surgery.

People everywhere wanted to know more about Christina. So, they studied her upbringing. She was the daughter of two architects from a small town in the Shanghai city state. She had a maximum IQ and she dabbled in music when not being a politician. Now there was a great demand for her music that was very complex and harmonious. It was music for the elite mainly, but ordinary people enjoyed it too. And she believed in free love and loved a different man every week. And she made it illegal for couples to marry, believing variety was the spice of life.

And China was now part of her huge Empire and every man wanted to love her. And many played music and made movies of the future about her. And many proud men begged for her love. Some said, "She was the perfect lover." And she believed love was a science and one needed to employ the scientific method to love. Finally, she forced everyone to get a degree in love science.

England's Future

They called Donald the “whistler” as he was always whistling tunes. But he was no ordinary guy, he was President of the England Gun Association. He figured all citizens should be armed and generously gave many people a machine gun and grenades. And many were given more powerful weapons. He said in order to conquer England our enemies would have to fight us to the last man. 80% of the population approved of ubiquitous guns. And the rest said we have learned from history that if we are attacked, we must defend ourselves from tyranny.

Now Donald's whistle was broadcast throughout English cities when missiles were in the air attacking the country, which was really a group of city states bonded together in a defensive alliance. Most missiles they shot down in the air, but a few got through especially when they were cluster missiles.

It seemed like every country was against poor England.

And Donald had a mate who told him to run for office. And ten years later he was Prime Minister. As PM, he made sure that everyone had a Geiger counter as well as a neo, infallible lie detector. The radioactivity in London made the city unlivable, so too Birmingham and Manchester. But they built up cities nearby where it was much safer. As for the lie detectors, they allowed the PM to control sedition and crime.

And the neo lie detectors, made love and life more wholesome and fair and just. And the best people became leaders henceforth.

But some people had problems with the truth. They didn't like to know peoples' dirty secrets and couldn't stand others. Others had mental breakdowns, embarrassed by their past. But Donald encouraged free love for all. And so, there was no lying in relationships and deceitful people had their heads operated on and were subject to hypnosis.

And since lie detectors gave the truth, government polls were 100% accurate. And people were asked what they wanted in the future. Most said they wanted eternal youth and continued economic growth and peace above all.

But peace was elusive, and England was embroiled in one war after another. Finally, the Russian Empire attacked and there was fighting in the streets, but the English were finally able to repulse the invaders, despite heavy casualties. Donald was one of the fatalities.

The war with Russia left them vulnerable to attack from others. They had now less than a million people in all of England.

Finally, the Northern France alliance invaded and captured England, after a bloody battle. Henceforth lie detectors were banned and it was chaos. The French occupiers made all the English women their sex slaves. And all the English men had to use prostitutes. And protest was

forbidden, and all the guns were confiscated. There were now only 300,000 English people and 100,000 occupiers. Resistance was futile it seemed to many. But there was an underground resistance. And they conducted acts of terrorism. The members of the resistance said it was better to die free than live in slavery.

Paulette on Io

Paulette said on one occasion “I live a psychedelic life of imagination. I am a member of the elite imaginative people.” But Dan said, “You and your elite group are just a bunch of people who live in an empty series of hallucinations.” Paulette said, “My Worlds are like good dreams in which I imagine a type of human and they are automatically produced as adults with all my memories. Or I imagine a one-line summary for a novel and the Supercomputers automatically write the novel and I get all the credits. Or I draw a simple drawing of a hypothetical city and my androids and robots will create such a city, filling in the details.”

Dan G. said, “Kindness Q is more important than imagination.” Paulette said, “Imagination separates us from the animals, and is the highest human quality.” Dan said, “Imagination without kindness is blind.” Paulette retorted, “We have kindness tests in most Supercities, judging one by

one's kind deeds and unkind deeds." Dan said, "Yes, but not here. And I think your imagination is power-crazed and you are obsessed with false success."

But Paulette was not to be deterred from success. And she was in demand all over the Solar system. Finally, she settled on Io, volcanic Moon of Jupiter. She felt the landscape there was beautiful. And it was a truly Bohemian colony but could defend itself from attack from other colonies/ city states.

And the colony had art works in the air, one could walk right through them, and they all had a message for the passersby. And the colony featured, "The most imaginative persona in the Solar system." His name was Charles, and he had written many screenplays. His latest work was a story of a freak animal man, Ben. He appeared with a goat head and a human body. And how he was shunned and cursed by humans. But the freak animal man said, "I was a sentient being. And I needed love like everyone else. Even the prostitutes shunned me and refused to have sex with me." And he cursed his creator, and said, "Life was torture," and finally Ben killed himself.

And Charles had written a story about modern daydreaming and how some wanted to dream 24/7. So, they created a 3-D cage and people swore the dreaming was the best and was ecstatic as pleasure came through the mind hook ups. Pleasure came from all sorts of things like good deeds, imaginative ideas, sex and love, and so on. This story was important because it all became true, and the imagination cages caught on like wildfire. Suddenly many people checked out of real life at least much of the time. Some stayed in the dream cages always. But many people were angry at Charles and said, "He'd ruined civilization."

And another famous work of Charles was the story of Albert Fox who looked a bit like a fox. And Albert started the political party which represented those who wanted to party every day like it was a job. Many people in real life thought it was a good idea and voted for this party. They wanted to let machines do all the work and so in one year 50% of the jobs disappeared and everyone got enough money to party every day and night. But those who still worked had more money for travel to foreign parties and better houses for parties and party air cars. Only about 15% of the population didn't want to party every day. Most had to keep up with the Joneses.

Paulette herself had written a book about future love. She wrote that everyone would get plastic surgery on their face and almost everyone would believe in free love. And now 10 years later her prediction was becoming true.

And another writer on Io, Carol said, "People would one day settle wars with hologram warriors and humans wouldn't fight." Everyone thought this was a good idea. And slowly it came true. At first holograms fought in reality but slowly the fighting took place in holoworlds only. And war was just a game. All those who didn't want to fight with hologram soldiers, but rather human soldiers were all killed by holograms.

And another writer here was into sex with holograms. She said, "Pleasure is all comfort for one's mind. And future orgies would bombard the participants with sexy videos all around them and holograms too." And she said, "Future people would all be alone with their holograms whom they owned." And sure enough, it was coming to pass slowly but surely.

Still another writer, Annabella, predicted some conspiracy theories like lotteries were all fixed and the lottery companies chose who would win and weighted the balls to match the ticket of the one they wanted to win. And people cheated in all gambling games. And she also said politicians in the modern-day elections were all cheating. And the government wanted everyone to turn into an android so they would be more manageable/ programmable. And she predicted, “Battles would always remain with us, but the soldiers would all be ordinary and foolish people.”

Yet another writer here, Doreen, said, “People would be spoilt and cowardly in the future making it easy for tyrants to rule and wage wars with conscription.”

But Paulette thrived and was now 70 years old, though eternally youthful. She encouraged people, “To live as long as they could. And get brain apps to improve one’s imagination. The unimagined live is not worth living,” she said.

Uncle Dave’s Children

They called him “Uncle Dave.” He was leader of all Worlds of English-speaking Space. In Space 90% spoke fluent English. But 10% spoke only Mandarin. Uncle Dave wanted to have a Solar system in which everyone spoke only English. So, he waged war with the Mandarin

colonies and conquered them and so Uncle Dave ruled all of Space. Uncle Dave got into the minds of all politicians and forced them to follow his ideas. He wanted Space to be demilitarized except for his Space Guard. The Guard battled with Earth and finally conquered the whole planet using futuristic weaponry. Henceforth only the Guard members could have weapons and any attempted rebellions were crushed and their leaders executed.

But not everyone was happy about Uncle Dave's rule. But he couldn't be assassinated as no one had weapons and he was under heavy guard and had personally hypnotized all his soldiers to be loyal to him.

And Uncle Dave took the best women to be his lovers in his harem. And he used test tubes to impregnate tens of millions of women with his own children in the test tube/ lab growth. In time only his children could be members of his World Guard.

And Uncle Dave was 64, but eternally youthful, like everyone else. Ironically immortality had been discovered at the same time that WW III raged on. Uncle Dave said however that most people lived too long. Only his Worlds Guard and his lovers could be immortal. Everyone else had to die at 80. But few lived to be 80 anyway. Getting old was misery for most. Still older people enjoyed parties and sex with party apps and sex apps and energy apps.

And according to Uncle Dave 99% of the humans were content with their life. Everyone had plenty of drugs and sex. And everyone had plastic surgery on their face, so everyone was

attractive, and many took anti-fat pills to keep reasonably slim. As for those who weren't content; they were hypnotized again and again to change their minds.

And Uncle Dave made certain the historians described his Empire in favorable terms, describing him as a hero and savior. And he lived on and on, seemingly never tired of life.

In time he would ban holograms and androids and all Worlds were just for humans. And they went to deep Space. But Uncle Dave made sure that his children ruled the deep Space colonies. And he had hypnotized them all to do as he wished. He wanted peaceful, happy and prosperous colonies in deep Space.

A Multi-Trillionaire

In the ashes of burned-out Europe, Yuri was a professional entrepreneur. He gambled on the future. So, he bought land cheap in Space, gambling that land in Space would soon be worth a fortune and he gambled on battle android manufacturers, believing soon all warriors would be androids. And he invested in android love dolls, believing soon most love would be with androids who were designed for sex and love.

Yuri was a multi-trillionaire and kept getting richer. Many women wanted a piece of him as he was charming, handsome and rich. He had no long-term relationships however so that he wouldn't have to pay alimony. And his children he had full custody of by legal agreements. He hired the best tutors for his kids.

And he had a number of charities. Including ones that helped those displaced/ mentally injured by the wars. He built them houses and hired good tutors to help them keep up with the fast pace of progress.

But then one day there was another war and Yuri lost almost everything but survived the war. People said, "You can't keep a good man down." And he rose from the ashes with a new company that produced luxury air cars and was soon rich again. But this time he got involved in politics with a view to preventing war. And he was duly elected to the Presidency of Europe. But other Empires attacked Europe. And he found himself fighting wars which occupied all his time. Finally, he made a peace deal and began to build back Europe. He had millions of builder robots built every day and they quickly rebuilt Europe. Other Empires were against using robots to do humans' work and banned android lovers. But of course, they fell far behind Europe.

But Yuri was going through an existential crisis. To build a prosperous state only to have it destroyed and then build back again. It seemed a futile, meaningless cycle. And he was very vigilant to potential attacks against his wise reign. And he had clones in all the powerful positions. He wanted his Empire to last 5,000 years and planned to live on and on.

Real Estate Tycoon

Annette said, “I own 500 skyscrapers on Mars. My goal was to be the greatest real estate owner in the Universe.” So, she got banks to loan her the money to build 15,000 more high rises, mostly in the USA city states. This made her the richest real estate tycoon.

But then another war happened and many of her buildings were destroyed. But she profited from weapons that she had invested in. New lasers that could take out an air car and destroy an army. Her weapons won the war for the US city state alliance, and she was a hero. They all wanted her to Lead the alliance so, she acquiesced. Under her suzerainty the alliance got rich, and she did not tax businesses, so many set up HQs there. The DOW stock market reached an all-time high and people no longer had to work. Everything was automated. And so, people had a lot of time on their hands, looking for entertainment. Everyone watched TV/ Movies for several hours a day including the news and played video hologram games and spent a lot of time partying and loving. And almost everyone had some business on the side. Exercise pills obliterated the need for sports and exercise. It was the culture!

And Annette’s USA city state alliance held a hegemony over Earth and Space. And the Americans dominated popular culture. They had the most popular fashion which was skimpy and sexy and had the best alcohol and best candy marijuana. And people kept mates for a few

months; it was the fashion. Children were all born as adults and with the memories of their two parents. Typically, people had their kids run their businesses while they had fun.

Some other peoples, spent a lot of time in hologram Worlds, but the Americans banned holoworlds. And banned all androids as well. Some androids tried to infiltrate the US government but hadn't seemed to have succeeded, at least thus far.

Annette said she wanted to have business interests in every sector of the economy and do it better than any others. There was forestry, mining, computers including video games and apps. The apps improved mind function and made one kinder and nicer. Also, she had interests in psychiatry drugs and pleasure drugs. And weapons/ defenses. And luxury air cars and real estate. And scientific research. And so on. Annette wanted the best of everything.

The True Elite

Rhonda said, "The true elite need to take power, including many long-neglected brilliant women." But her mate, Neil, said, "The ruthless and proud typically take power and what can we do about that?" She said, "If they elected her President, she would have IQ and imagination Q tests for all Leaders, including all companies. They would all need to pass the tests in order to lead." But Neil said, "The best people typically are humble and not proud and greedy." She said,

“The future hangs in the balance. People need to step forth and save the World.” Neil said, “The ruthless and cruel will take power just like always.”

Rhonda said, “I will take it upon myself to inspire the cleverest, many of whom were in science to take power everywhere. I will plant agents provocateurs in all other nations to effect change.” Neil said, “No matter what we will have war just like always. Most clever people have war-like tendencies. And are officers in the military in wartime.”

And Rhonda told Neil, “I will use hypnosis to make every leader a pacifist. And get them to try their very best to rule for the benefit of all.” Neil said, “Good luck! But if you turn all leaders into pacifists, the few ruthless would-be leaders would triumph.”

Devilish Tracy

Devilish Tracy said, “Many people are afraid of their own dark side. Deep down people are murky and violent and angry.” Devilish Martin said, “It’s an infernal reality. But the Devil is taking over humanity. God is long dead, and people enjoy being cruel even in love. It’s a dog-eat-dog World. And people compete with one another to destroy one another.” Tracy said, “You have to be mean to help people be their evil selves.” Martin said, “It’s tit for tat. That is where it’s at.” Tracy replied, “But some evil people are lawful others chaotic. It takes all kinds to have

a World.” Martin said, “But despite our evil reality of constant warfare and chaos, some still claim to be good.” Tracy answered, saying, “We need to screen all people and kill off the ones who insist they are good.” Martin said, “Evil will triumph for certain.”

Tracy said, “I want to plant viruses in everyone’s Supercomputer which will allow me to take control of the World. The virus will be capable of thought and will disable every computer and get in the heads of everyone on Earth.” Martin said, “The result of such a thing will be chaos and warfare and madness.” She said, “Yes, the World becomes more and more mad. When it comes right down to it, it just doesn’t make any sense.” He said, “Yes, there’s no meaning to life, we are all in an existential funk.”

And Tracy said, “I freely admit to being evil. Evil is good.” Martin said, “Good is evil and evil is good.” And Tracy said, “People have to behave like ferocious lions and kill and prey on others. And I am not averse to cannibalism.” Martin said, “But lions are foolish. You and I we need a higher evil.” Tracy said, “Many great leaders in the past were greedy and evil and some made constant war. I want to lead America and crush other powers. I won’t tell them I am evil until I have been duly elected. Most people have been taught to fear evil, but it’s really just a case of looking greedily out for oneself! Greed is evil, greed is good.”

An Asexual

Roberta said, "I feel true love doesn't last for anyone, but many people stay together with one another as its less hassle to just depend on one's old mate than to find a new, better lover." Henry said, "There's so many fish in the sea. It doesn't make any sense to stay with just one." She said, "People are just lazy." He said, "Humans are just animals after all and are creatures of stupid habits." She said, "Yes, sex is just an instinct that no longer has use. I am celibate now and look to my own imaginative holoworld for pleasure." He said, "But it seems unnecessary to deprive oneself of pleasure in this cruel world." She replied, "I get plenty of pleasure from using my imagination to design my holoworlds and have hooked up my mind to get pleasure bursts from intellectual activity."

Henry told her, "I mix sex with intellect like most people. You are kind of a freak, Roberta!" She retorted, "I now have an asexual body and face. I am totally beyond sex!" He said, "But somehow you turn me on!" She said, "You're just a pervert! And a loser!"

Roberta said, "You just wish you had the guts to become asexual and you are afraid your mind isn't strong enough to get mind pleasure bursts from good ideas!" Henry responded, "What good ideas have you had?" She said, "I have invented new custom designed holoworlds and the holos are typically philosophers of the future and the debate is lively. And I have invented an asexual World, where people don't touch one another. Just talk about science and research

science. So far, they have invented kaleidoscope backgrounds for this World. And had asexual copies of many great scientists. They were working on an asexual big-brained colony in Space.”

Henry asked, “Will you allow freaks in general to come to your World?” She replied, “We are not freaks, and you’ll see in the future the asexuals will become mainstream.”

Henry said, “But many people believe without sex and love people are nothing. It is our *raison d’etre*.” Roberta replied, “Sex is no longer necessary, children can now be produced entirely in labs. Sex is for the debauched and the backwards.”

A Dissident

Nellie said, “I am a country girl, a dying breed, and I hate modern day cities. And most cities were bombed out during the wars. And there is radioactivity all around. And the cities are chaos and cut off from reality. Everyone is just daydreaming. But I live totally in reality. Sure, sometimes it’s a bit dull, but it is healthier in both mind and body. Many people these days have mental problems, and my job is a shrink. I try to help my clients, but they are all messed up with their love affairs and many want desperately to be richer and cleverer. I can’t do much with them.” Able said, “Most people couldn’t imagine living in the countryside which was largely

abandoned and destroyed. People today live for socializing and don't want to be without crowds of people and would feel lonely and miserable in the countryside."

Nellie said, "I feel the masses are like zombies. Who are debauched and mindless, with all the drugs they take." Able said, "But polls show most people are satisfied with their life." She replied, "You can't trust the government polls. I think most people are miserable and have inferiority complexes." Able said, "The drugs keep them happy. But the most important thing is the elite are satisfied and are trying to make peace with one another." She said, "The so-called 'elite' caused the wars to happen in the first place. In my view the true elite should not be allowed into the elite group. The 'elite' are imposters and foolish and war mongers. They'll get us involved in more wars despite what they say." Able said, "Intelligence is highly subjective, and the elite is trying to select those who score high on IQ tests." Nellie said, "The IQ tests are fixed, and imagination is more important than IQ anyway. And we need Kind Q tests for all elite. We don't want cruel, ruthless people to rule." Able said, "You are a dissident, and I am going to report you to the spies." She said, "Please I don't want to be driven more insane than I already am. Have mercy on me." He said, "People like you are just shit disturbers and it only takes one of you to destroy all we have worked for." She responded, "But civilization is already largely in ruins. One more big war will destroy civilization completely and people will be bombed back to the stone age. If I was in power, I would strive for lasting peace."

Able remarked, "People today think war is like a video game; it's a thrill for them." Nellie said, "But I tell you I am earnest about ending these games we call war and educate people to

live for prosperity and peace instead. Greed for battle must be replaced with greed for peace.”

Able said, “I’m still going to report you!”

A New Prophet

Ed said, to his child Theo and his natural mother, Xaveria, “I am all for the so-called, ‘New Prophet.’” Xaveria said, “In these dangerous times, it’s not surprising that a savior has stepped forth, the new prophet, she says people should live in the future and we should all be thinking about the effects of new technology, which I think is good.” Ed replied, “I like how she lives surrounded by the newest technology. And she readily admits the newest brain apps have made her cleverer.” Xaveria said, “But she says she supports just wars. And the only way we will get out of this situation in which most of us, but not me, live under tyranny. Only war will force the tyrants from power. As it is they act like they are leading by divine right.” Ed said, “Of course the World is divided between free peoples and tyrants, but tyrants are far more ruthless and power-crazed than free Leaders.”

Ed said, “Getting back to the New Prophet, she wants to have everyone love androids, holos and even ‘freaks.’” Xaveria said, “But people will mostly still have children with someone they love.” Ed said, “But many of the rich have as many children as they can. Some have millions of children.” Xaveria replied, “Generally speaking many of the best people are rich and more of

them will be good for the economy.” Ed added, “Greed can be a good thing. As it is entrepreneurs have largely rebuilt the cities over the last war. They keep generating wealth. And builder robots are being created by the tens of millions every day.”

Xaveria said, “And the New Prophet wants to step up the civilization in Space. Presumably Space will be free from war.” Ed said, “Theo you should grow up to be an astronaut!” Theo said, “I like to read sci-fi!” Ed said, “The best sci-fi books are not made into movies and it’s a pity.” Theo said, “I like to read the works of Tom Highman. He would have been a good prophet too, if only the masses had read him.” Ed said, “Yes, I like Highman. I especially like “Dark Matters,” and “The Man Who Failed the World,” and “2500 A.D.” Theo said, “I liked 2500 A.D. too. How future war will be waged exclusively by battle robots. And they don’t destroy cities.” Ed said, “Who knows what the future of war will be. As it looks now total war will probably be with us for the foreseeable future.” Theo said, “But the true prize of the future will be great minds. Minds to do science, the arts and business. The battles will be for hearts and minds.” And Theo added, “As for the New Prophet, she is what we need right now, I think. We need to defeat the tyrants and end their destinies. And have people get used to democratic Independent candidates, and get them ingrained in society.”

Xaveria said, “Of course the New Prophet says sci-fi writers should be the rulers of our time. Now is the time to get them involved in politics. We need to try out their wildest Utopias, though no World is perfect.” Ed said, “The best philosophers are all sci-fi writers.” Theo said, “All education and history should be taught in the light of future philosophies.”

And Theo said, “I want to lose my virginity with the New Prophet! And I want to have test tube babies with her.” Ed said, “Why not go for the gold?” Xaveria said, “You can be a writer of Utopias yourself, Theo!”

Theo said, “The best women should rule, I feel and bring peace to the land. And there should be an elite college of elite who hypnotize all would-be rulers to be peaceful. That is once the tyrants are defeated!”

Ed said, “The key point is to avoid tyrants. One tyrant can ruin it for everyone. Maybe best to have a college of elite who rule directly themselves. I think no one person should have absolute rule. All power corrupts...”

Chicken Little

People called her “Chicken Little,” she kept saying, “The World would end, and everyone would be killed by psycho android warriors.” She wrote her future forecast down in a book entitled, “Future Economics.” Vera, a sci-fi writer, was talking to Chicken Little and said, “I think the future will not have android warriors but rather cyborg humans fighting, but one day peace will finally come to us. And androids will just be used as prostitutes and gigolos.” Chicken Little said, “Android warriors will be superior even to human cyborgs and will be stronger and able to fight in empty space with a jet pack to fly through the air. And will be designed just for

fighting by the best Generals.” Vera said, “Cyborgs would have the best of human and machine!” Chicken Little said, “The point is humans are far from perfect and can be improved in every way. And the ruthless tycoons who have androids designed for only war, will create superior killing machines. Such machines would be truly evil, far eviler than any human as well as being greedier and more inspired to effect change. But they will be lawful evil and will be well-disciplined.” Vera said, “Then we have to use the spies to sus out evil businessmen/ programmers and hypnotize them not to do evil, but rather good.” Chicken Little said, “It’s hard to know evil people until they get into power.” Vera said, “They need to use the best people for spying.” Chicken Little said, “Just look at this World of wars the evil and ruthless have forced upon everyone! And evil dictators have ruthless clever spies. Many of the cleverest people are the most ruthless, after all.” Vera said, “No one would say that!” Chicken Little said, “Those most interested in ruling the future are the best people.”

Vera said, “I’ll write my next novel about you, set in the near future.” Chicken Little said, “If I was to rule, I wouldn’t rest until I had conquered all of civilization. And then I would make it cleverer.”

Turning Off the Supercomputers

Candy said, "I am trying to be a winner! I want to love the best, most powerful men and bask in their light. I know all men think I look very clever and pretty." Ron replied, "Sex makes the World go round despite the wars." Candy said, "I think people will never stop fighting." Ron replied, "On the other hand even the vilest tyrant wants more good sex. Maybe you could love an evil man and have his ear and get him to be kinder!" She said, "I'm not interested in evil men, I want to inspire good men and love them." Ron responded by saying, "An evil man is a good man to many people, and there's a fine line between evil and good. All fighting is potentially evil."

Candy said, "I believe I can tell a good man from a not so good man." Ron said, "Do what you want, but don't be surprised if your love affairs don't turn out as you hope!" She said, "I am a love genius, skilled in the art of love and have plenty of experience. All I have to do is send an e-mail with my picture and philosophy to the best men. I have done exceedingly well in the past."

Ron said, "Why not run for office and if you are elected, the great men will come to you! And you could affect a lot more change than you do now." Candy said, "Ron, you are an inspiration, but I don't feel I could deal with dirty politics." Ron said, "If the best people don't take control of our Worlds, then the ruthless will and we will all be sorry. And I plan to run for mayor of Anchorage city state. You could be my deputy and see how you like politics!" She said, "OK." And it was the beginning of a beautiful friendship in which they ran for President and Vice President of the United City States of North America and got elected.

As Leaders, they controlled the UW (United Worlds) and aggressively sent in UW peacekeepers to every conflict zone and finally there was peace. The bards sang the couple's praises, and they were famous lovers. Ron built "Peace City" on Mars in honor of Candy, and it was a city for neo-hippies and talented lovers. But the couple spent most of their time in America, training spies to sus out dissent. Some said privately that it was a police state. But Candy and Ron said, "Above all we must avoid another war. Sure, some are not as free as they would like, but the good of humanity is the ultimate goal."

And they limited the power of Supercomputers. Supercomputers were just aids to humanity and they were not sentient beings, and no one was trapped inside them. They turned off many advanced Supercomputers, which some called, "murder." But the spies arrested computer programmers who had gone too far with their Supercomputers, trying to render all humanity useless. And the couple didn't want any holograms, love dolls, cyborgs or freaks. And those inclined towards war and evil were jailed indefinitely and had their brains operated on.

Love as an Anathema

Charlotte said, "I think I am in love." Her friend, May, said, "Everyone knows love is dead. I am surprised you think you are in love. It's illegal and passe and unenlightened." Charlotte said, "I am an old-fashioned girl, and my love is an elite programmer who is doing good work

programming Supercomputers.” May said “Love used to be long term relationships with one’s soul mates. But in these Worlds, there are so many potential perfect sex candidates. Why limit yourself to just one. Variety is the spice of life. You and your partner will soon get sick of one another.” Charlotte responded, “Maybe so, but right now my life is bliss. I think you are jealous of me.” May said, “In these dark days of war and chaos, it seems crazy to be oblivious in love!” Charlotte said, “Most people join the battles and are full of hatred and have neither true love nor brotherly love. I think they are miserable.” May said, “According to polls 85% are happy!” Charlotte said “Only a few would trust government polls and anyway everyone is afraid to say they are discontent. We live in a police state.”

May opined, “We live in dangerous times. We have no time to indulge in mad past times and we have no time to kiss one another’s ass and whisper sweet nothings.” Charlotte said, “Yes, we are always on the run, but love in dangerous times is exciting!” May said, “When the authorities discover your love affair you will be separated from one another and put in prison.” Charlotte said, “Then help me keep it a secret!”

May remarked, “In this police state, everyone has secrets, including embarrassing moments and many faux pas. But the powers that be think that all love is an anathema.”

Quitter

Edgar opined, "It's a World of horror. I am afraid of everyone and everything." Cherry said, "You are a wimp and a loser." Edgar said, "But everywhere there is violence and murder. Kindness no longer exists. And its dog eat dog." Cherry said, "It's a dangerous World for sure but cowering in fear is no way to live." Edgar replied saying, "I am planning on going to Love city on Mars. I hear people are sane and non-violent there." Cherry said, "You can't run away from reality. It will only come back and bite you. And anyway, there is nowhere safe to run to. I am sure Love city has to try and defend itself militarily."

Edgar said, "I will never give up trying to be safe. I value my life even though many people don't seem to value their lives and love warring. Frankly, I am embarrassed to be human. If I can't find a peaceful World, I'll just live as a hermit." Cherry said, "You are a quitter! We all need to fight the good fight."

Phoenix Cities

In the garden of delights, Christopher and Patricia were talking about nature. Christopher opined, "Most of nature had been destroyed in the wars. Everywhere were burnt out forests and farms. There wasn't much left to burn." Patricia said, "The forests will regrow." But Christopher said, "The World is heating up much faster now that the trees are all dead. And there of course is a food crisis. They have mostly synthetic food sure which feeds most, but many are starving or eating highly radioactive food."

Patricia said, "We can take advantage of this chance to grow artistic, sentient plants and kaleidoscope landscapes. Christopher said "Yes, we could try it, but such plants would soon be destroyed." Patricia said, "I can't imagine the wars going on forever. Peace and prosperity will return eventually." Christopher said, "I think the die is cast. There's no turning back now, civilization will be totally destroyed." She said, "We need a military hero to lead us out of this miasma we are in now!" Christopher said, "There's too much hatred and recriminations, we've really done it this time. It's total madness, I tell you."

Patricia opined, "But we have trillions of builder robots, and we keep rebuilding. Civilization is just like the story of the Phoenix, it rises from the ashes every day." Christopher said, "But every day the land becomes more radioactive, and missiles are everywhere there's people." Patricia said, "The new anti-radioactive drugs are working well though."

And Christopher said, "War is becoming endemic to the system. War drives the economy and drives people to have more children to replace those who have died. And consumers buy a lot of goods as the goods might not be available the next day. Previously it was planned obsolescence but now goods like air cars and homes don't last long anyway due to the wars. The military industrial complex drives the economy."

Patricia said, "The sound of the missiles exploding is terrifying. I wonder how much longer I will live. I'd very much to see progress and the future, but I just don't know." Christopher said, "The only progress will be in building better killing machines."

The Hotel Inebriation

Owen said to Hera, I am having the time of my life here at bar of the Hotel Inebriation. The party goes on 24/7 and I take pills to stay awake for most of the time. I wouldn't want to miss much of the action. For example, sometimes famous people show up at the hotel bar. And many people who come here are battle-hardened troops on leave from the wars. It is instructive to talk to such people. And tomorrow we may die. Too many innocent civilians die in the wars. Terrible new weapons often focus in on killing civilians in painful ways. And those leaders who stand up and fight are tortured endlessly when captured. Far better to die than be captured."

Hera replied, "Yes, the Hotel Inebriation is a welcome respite from the wars. Any drug imaginable is available here. I myself am on neo-heroin which I swear is 10 times better than regular heroin. I am frankly surprised everyone is not on it. It is such a good escape from the reality of wars."

Owen said, "I think everyone though at the hotel is on many drugs as well as alcohol. It's a celebration of life here. And I have noticed many believe peace will come to the World one day. They are just killing time waiting for peace. Many say the war mongers will kill each other off, but the tyrants all have numerous clones and children and there are more of them every day."

Hera answered, "I blame the reality of constant war on the clever people. Most of them stood idly by while tyrants started the modern total wars in 2055 A.D. Now the only useful clever people are weapons designers and Generals."

Owen replied, "I think the sheer power of modern-day weapons has made the wars inevitable. It only takes a small army to destroy a whole country. And I am sure the Hotel Inebriation will be destroyed any day now."

Hera said, "If you can't beat them, join them. I figure. I am going to fight for the Americans who seem to have the upper hand in the endless battles. I want to be on the winning side."

Owen said, "But you are so out of it on heroin you wouldn't be much use!" Hera said, "There are many ways to be useful. I could get the enemy addicted to neo-heroin and neutralize them. Or I could provide sex to the soldiers, who no doubt, are all feeling lonely." Owen said, "But many soldiers would be violent and would treat you cruelly." Hera said, "I could be a high-class sex worker for officers only!"

Owen said, "I am hoping the combatant armies will completely destroy one another and peace will come by default. But they target civilians and perhaps everyone will die!"

An Old-Fashioned Girl

Laura was telling Tim, "I figure I am unusually pretty and appeal to open-minded men." Tim said, "Yes, I can see that you are truly beautiful. I want you!" She said, "I know that courtship has died out with the constant wars, but I want you to romance me!" So, Tim wrote her love poems and composed music to go with them. And he took her out to fancy restaurants which served unique foods that they had invented. And he took her dancing. And finally, she said, "Take me now!"

Afterwards, Laura said, "I want to stay with you for a while." Tim said, "I am frankly surprised. You are so old-fashioned." She said, "Fast women have nothing on me!" Tim said, "OK, but I still want to love other women while we are together." She said, "You will learn to love me and cherish me above all others." Tim said, "How can you be so sure?" Laura said, "In my life I have always got what I wanted. Not that I am spoiled, I'm just good." Tim said, "I may not be long for this World. I am in the city militia and the war fronts are nearby. I guess if I died that would make our romance one for the ages. A pure tragedy." She said, "Well we are sure having a good time together. And I will write the true story of our romance."

In time Tim survived several battles and loved only Laura exclusively. On one occasion, Tim said, "I want to spend all my money on kids from the two of us." Laura said, "And I will do likewise. But I don't want to have old-fashioned style children. I want them to be born as adults, grown in the lab with both our memories." Tim said, "I thought you were old-fashioned?"

Anyway, I want our children to grow up to be astronaut pioneers and hopefully Space will be relatively peaceful.” Laura said, “I want them to grow up to be leaders of the elite!” Tim said, “Such grand designs!”

But then one day Tim had his head blown off and was irrevocably dead. So, after a brief period of mourning, Laura had him cloned and loved the clone. It was like a fresh start for both of them. And she wrote about the affair and became famous. People liked to hear about the old-fashioned girl that she was, in the modern age.

A Race Against Time

Peter was telling Joan about the future. Peter said “Space will hopefully be demilitarized, and the best minds will go to Space. And we are both computer engineers and so would be useful in Space.” Joan said, “I think Space with its vast real estate and resource potential will be fought over fiercely with plenty of weapons and few astronauts. I think it will be very dangerous to be an astronaut!” Peter said, “But Space was hardly developed when WW III broke out, now hundreds of millions live in Space. So, we are making some progress. I am optimistic that the free nations will prevail over tyranny and bring lasting peace and prosperity to Earth and Space.” Joan said, “But the free nations are losing ground with every war.” Peter said, “Evil has triumphed many times in history. Perhaps we are in for another dark age.” Joan said, “But I feel technology is passed the point of no return and nothing will be able to wipe out computers.”

Peter said, “Who can tell? Dangerous new computer viruses will affect pretty much all computers. Some viruses will even come through the power grid and just turning on your computer will be fraught with peril.” Joan said it’s a matter of good programmers vs. evil ones. The result is still up in the air.”

Peter said, “It is not so clearly a battle of good vs. evil. Many programmers are neutral hackers and just follow orders from their leaders.” Joan replied, “But recently many programmers have left the service of evil masters and have joined free nations. I think most highly intelligent people are good.” Peter said, “People are not as good as you think they are. Who knows what evil lurks in the hearts of men?” Joan said, “I thought you said you were optimistic?” Peter replied, “I am ever hopeful. But cynical at heart.”

Joan said, “We need another great war to eliminate all the evil people. We need to infiltrate evil Empires and kill tyrants before they kill us.” Peter said, “But there are so many clones and children of these evil tyrants.” Joan said, “We’ll take over the governments with good people and then hunt down those with evil tendencies.” Peter said, “But many good people have been eliminated already by tyrants in the recent past.”

And Peter said, “It’s a race against time. New deadly weapons are being invented every day and many of these weapons target civilians.” Joan said, “Maybe you and I should run for office in the free part of Europe. We can’t just sit idly by while our World is destroyed.” Peter said, “Yes, we have to do something. But are you sure we are clever enough?” Joan said, “The main thing is we are amongst the most kind of all humans. We both have a long record of charitable

work.” Peter said, “But tyrants hate kind people, and few kind people want to wage war.” Joan said, “Well, we were the exceptions.

And Joan said, “We’ll start by being elected in open-minded Holland and work our way up!” And so, it was. As members of the free European parliament, they advocated for cloning the best people, such as themselves, thousands of times. Many were geniuses. And Supercomputer geniuses were reproduced thousands of times also, each one subtly different. And it was their idea to develop smart weapons that could read peoples’ minds and destroy the evil ones. These new weapons were very successful, and Joan and Peter went down in history as bringers of peace. Basically, if people could mind read, truth, love and kindness would be the result, they figured. It would be the next step in evolution.

Venusian Wishes

Vince opined “I think so-called battle art is the future of art. Gruesome, graphic scenes. And brilliant new weapons elegantly designed. Ashley said, “Since my birth I have known nothing but war. It is a miracle I am still alive. And I don’t see the art in fighting.” Vince said, “But the population is stable with births matching deaths. And everything people do can be artistic, even if it is war. The art of war.” Ashley said, “I want to die gracefully when I am good and ready, not just another civilian casualty.” Vince said, “In this World you seldom get your wishes.” Ashley said, “I am going to Venus where I will be safe, I hope.” Vince said, “There’s nowhere you can

hide from the wars, you should know that.” But Ashley said, “One has to try.” Vince said, “I love you and want to go with you to Venus.” So, they went.

On Venus the atmosphere was now reduced from 800 X Earth air pressure to just 10 X with giant factories which changed CO₂ to carbon and oxygen. But people still had to live underground. But the population of the planet was just 340,000. So, there wasn't much point in conquering so few, but nevertheless some tried to attack. The attackers were interested in real estate. Venusian real estate was potentially very valuable once they had reduced air pressure to the same as Earth's. But not yet.

The people of Venus had the most advanced anti-missile defenses and had repulsed several attacks from Earth. Vince and Ashley joined the Venusian militia. Meanwhile they got to know the people of the planet. They were mostly brilliant scientists and all controlled vast real estate on the Planet. They didn't sell the real estate to anyone they didn't like. But many “good” people had invested over a trillion dollars in real estate so the Venusians were rich and could buy the latest new weapons/ defenses. Vince and Ashley made a lot of friends here and lived high. But they didn't think it would last.

One new friend, Barney, said, “We live in Paradise here!” Vince said, “But the population is scattered, and I miss the big city nightlife.” Barney opined, “But the high quality of the citizens here more than makes up for it. Everyone who came to Venus, including you, were well vetted, and hypnotized to make sure they are good citizens.” Ashley said, “The people here are all so open-minded and kind!” Barney replied, “Our government is panarchism and we have many

leaders. One is free to choose any leaders you like! But all our leaders believe in defending Venus from attack. I myself have an imaginative leader who rewards imagination with cash. So, I write poems and movie scripts.” Ashley said, “For example?” Barney said, “I wrote a screenplay about two really weird, bizarre people who came to Venus and found each other. Weird attracts weird.” And he added, “I wrote another about a future Venus of millions and millions of people and live in true Utopia. And all the best people from Earth came here or sent one of their clones.” And “I wrote one about a superhuman Goddess who we created on computer, and she ruled us brilliantly and wisely. And so on.” Ashley said, “When I think of Venus, I think of love.” Barney said, “We have more than our share of good lovers. One of my leaders is named Aphrodite and we feel she is the Worlds’ best lover, but she is very particular about who she loves.” Vince said, “I’ll try and romance her and see what happens!”

And Barney said, “We have considered all great works of art in history here. We have many interactive statues who are clones of famous artists and lovers of all kinds who you can talk to. Ashley said, “It sounds so heavy!” Vince said, “I’m sure we’ll both be happy here!”

Voyage to Centauri

Bart said, “Every lover I’ve ever had has argued with me constantly. And I have fought in the wars. I haven’t had a moment of peace since I was born (in an adult’s body). Why do people

always want to fight?” Michelle said, “I guess you want to love me as I hate arguing.” Bart said, “Yes, indeed.” So, they got it on. And it was ecstatic love and conversation. After a few days Bart said, “I want to take you to the Centauri system. The ship is leaving in a few weeks with about 150 souls aboard. It is a ten-year journey but everyone on board is a pacifist and have undergone hypnosis and neo lie detector analysis. We can get away from this accursed Solar system and live forever in peace.” She said, “Of course, I’d like to escape the fighting, I figure I have nothing to lose. So fine I’ll come with you!” Bart said, “I can easily pay for your fare and still have lots of credits to use in Centauri. There are a number of planets there including one like Earth and one like Mars.” Michelle said, “It all sounds like a dream.”

The journey started off uneventfully, but after a few months cabin fever seeped into the would-be colonists and there were several murders and one-third wanted to turn back saying they didn’t like the other colonists. Finally, one of the would-be colonists blew the ship up, all hands lost, or so it had appeared. But Mart and Michelle went out the escape hatch in a small pod and lived on. The pod was equipped with all of Earth’s entertainment and would keep them alive indefinitely. So, they signaled Earth and asked to be picked up in the next ship to Centauri. But the next ship voted and agreed to not stop to pick them up as it was too expensive to warp space and slow down. So, they were all alone. After a few months drifting they decided to die and shot one another to death.

But then five years later a ship stopped and found their bodies. But the story of their romance was now famous, and they cloned the two of them and brought them to Centauri.

Mars Entrepreneurs

Alpha said, "I am the boss here on Mars." Philip said, "I am the governor of the India city state Federation. We want to start a colony on Mars and get away from the fighting on Earth." Alpha said, "All peace lovers are welcome on Mars!" So, Philip paid Alpha billions and billions of dollars for a modest colony of 50 to be led by Philip. The colonists turned out to be a group of entrepreneurs and quickly built a series of skyscrapers beneath a dome. Each entrepreneur was a unique human, clones weren't allowed. The plan was for the colonists to have millions of children born as adults and get rich together. Many businesspeople on Earth wanted to come here and were allowed in for variety's sake. The stock market was booming and so too other sectors like real estate and mining. And they made the best air cars in the Universe.

So, after a few years the colony had expanded into other parts of the Solar system. The original 50 dominated the system and kept having children and clones.

But finally, the wars came to Space. And most colonies were destroyed. And the survivors all wanted to come back to Earth as Space had been largely wiped out. So that was the inglorious end of Space colonization right then and there. At least for a time.

Genius Animals

Mike said, "I am a breeder of dogs on Luna. I trained them to howl at Earth at night. Many people want to own a Moon dog. My Moon dogs are IQ 150 and are trained to understand 500 phrases and could wag their tale to say, 'yes,' and shook their head to mean 'no.' They are very good, loving companions and are very loyal." And he added, "They are raised in full Earth gravity as well!" Ernie said, "I want to buy 30 of them and give most of them to my friends!" So, Ernie paid Mike 20 billion dollars for the dogs. It was Mike's first sale.

In time, Mike raised hundreds of clever species of Old Earth animals. Some were given a voice box and could speak like a genius. Most people thought Mike was designing the future of animals and thought it was good. Meanwhile traditional animal habitats were disappearing and now most animals could only be found in a zoo or created by Mike and his helpers. Animal men spoke of Mike as a God, and many wanted to visit him back on the Moon and begged their masters to allow it.

But Mike's most successful animals were the Apes. People typically treated their pet apes like court jesters. And everyone thought the apes had a good sense of humor.

In time Mike became the richest persona on Luna and there were a lot of rich people here. And they elected Mike to be their Leader. As Leader, Mike required everyone on Luna to have at least one pet. And he produced millions of new pets every day.

But as wars raged people wanted attack dogs who were hooked up to cyber systems and could fire missiles and other weapons and these dogs were very loyal. And loyalty these days was in short supply.

And Mike had a lover, another animal lover who inspired him to create a sentient animal heaven where animals would have their spirits sucked up into Heaven, which was basically just a holoworld. But these animal spirits were able to mind read and experience pleasure bursts through thoughts. Some animal people said they wanted to go to human Heaven. And Heaven made their dreams come true.

Sentient Plants

Pamela said to Rob, “Your eyes are sparkling, what drugs did you take for that?” Rob said, “He didn’t eat synthetic meats and was a vegetarian.” Pamela said, “I thought everybody ate synthetic meats?!” Rob said, “There is talk now of sentient plants to be planted everywhere. I wouldn’t want to kill them and eat them!” Pamela said, “Why does everything need to be sentient?” Rob said, “We all want to be one with the Earth!” Pamela said, “I hear many of these new plants are highly resistant to radioactivity and are thriving. Even when the land is largely obliterated, the plants survive and color our World in many colors, shapes and sizes. It is rumored that some plants will be mobile and be geniuses in their own right. But I want to taste

what they taste like!” Rob said, “That would be murder and carries a five-year jail sentence.”

Pamela said, “It is difficult not to walk on sentient plants; they are everywhere.” Rob said,

“Maybe one day plants will rule!” Pamela said, “It’s outrageous!” Rob said, “And neo plants can survive in the heat/ cold of Space and alter the climate of Planets and Moons.”

Pamela said, “There’s too much intelligence in our Worlds today and many people are superfluous!” Rob said, “There can never be too much intelligence, and some plants are designed to think differently than humans; they are almost alien.” Pam said, “I think it is a giant freak show on Earth and in Space. It is dishonorable and disgraceful. These plants are a parody of humans.” Rob said, “It’s uncharitable to call them freaks. They are clever beings and ought to be respected.” Pam said, “It’s just like the ‘Day of the Triffids.’” And she said, “The plants are trying to replace us.” Rob said, “Most sentient plants love humans and are grateful to be alive. Some sentient plants want to live on and on and see where progress takes us as we run for office!”

Immortal Soldiers

Lynn told Maxine, “I think it is time for my day in the sun! I have been planning a campaign to bring back to life those who die in the war. Complete with their memories which are on their Supercomputers. I am making soldiers immortal.”

Maxine replied, “It seems to me that soldiers are ready to sacrifice their life and die for their brave leaders.” Lynn said, “No one should die, and we should put an end to endless wars. If soldiers can’t die maybe war will fizzle out.” Maxine said, “It would only escalate the wars, I think. You are a dreamer. But I always like to hear new ideas.”

Lynn said, “To be immortal is to be like a God/ Goddess. And it is like Heaven on Earth!” Maxine replied, “But with constant wars life is more like a constant nightmare and everyone is suffering. People die horribly and cruelly. And there is rape, looting and pillaging. And chemical and biological weapons as well as nukes.”

Lynn said, “I think the best leaders are noble and kind. They are sure to triumph in the end. Evil leaders don’t have the support of the people and are doomed.” Maxine answered, “Tyrants force the people to fight or die. And tyrants seem to be winning the wars. Their absolute power allows them to control their troops better than the free Worlds’ soldiers who typically have disagreements regarding strategy.”

And Lynn said, “Now that the future of humanity is at risk, the best thinkers will step forward to lead our brave troops. And the best scientists have left the tyrants and have come to the free World.” Maxine said, “Like I said, you are a dreamer.”

Hedging One’s Bets

Ruby said to John, "New Year's Eve is my favorite day of the year!" John said, "But it is a cold nuclear winter." Ruby said, "I will never stop celebrating life, such as it is." John said, "But there's nothing to celebrate. Life is just one big tragedy." Ruby said, "But it makes for good drama. The struggle to have something to celebrate is our reason for being. Great victories and peace treaties are what we live for." John said, "Every year there are less people despite massive numbers of births. Humanity is on the road to oblivion! And it our destiny to die in the wars. You and I have both been conscripted to fight and won't last long." Ruby said, "But we are both officers and officers seldom die; it's the grunts who die." John said, "But officers die in nuclear strikes which are ubiquitous. I don't know how you can be optimistic. What's wrong with you?"

Ruby said, "But I am rich and have numerous clones. They can't kill all of us." John said, "I can't afford clones, but have dozens of children. But I fear we will all die." Ruby said, "Don't put all your eggs in one basket: send some of your kids to Space where it is safer. I have scattered my clones all over the free Worlds."

John opined, "I'd like to do something for posterity, but I feel there is no future for humanity as we know it. Perhaps Supercomputers will rule and replace humans. Supercomputers can copy themselves at blinding speed and are all geniuses with incredible knowledge and memory. But they would likely forget all about humans and concentrate on the future." Ruby said, "No matter how you look at it the future seems bleak. But we have to be grateful that we are alive." John said, "I am not grateful to live in a nightmare. The only thing I have to look forward to, is death. I'm planning my wake now. You should too!" Ruby said, "Live for the day!"

Gays of the Future

Jake said to Miranda, "I am gay, what about you?" She said, "I am a lesbian. But we can still be friends!" Jake said, "Many people pressure us to have children, even though we are gay. And I have 12 kids, all born as adults." Miranda said, "And I have six children, but 12 other children were killed in the wars." Jake said, "It's truly a cruel World." Miranda opined, "I prefer android love dolls to make love. The androids have more energy and a stronger sex desire." Jake replied, "I prefer real humans. I feel androids are too proud and haughty." Miranda said, "It's a good thing that they are proud and confident and respect themselves. Early models were not like that, being subservient and weak-minded. Strong love is what is required today!" Jake said, "But I don't want to be subservient to a machine." Miranda said, "Androids for me are just for sex and fun. For a real relationship I still choose humans."

And Jake said, "I am a computer engineer, and want to make the perfect android lover. I am thinking of forming a company and getting some government support for the development." Miranda said, "With near constant war I doubt the government will support your venture, there's simply no money for such a thing. Jake said, "I will still try it and make such an android a good warrior, so he/ she will be useful to the government and hence I will get financial aid." Miranda said, "Some say future wars will just be fought with androids and humans will no longer fight."

Jake said, “Why not? We have created them, why not let them do our dirty work?! We need to restore the honor of living to humans and let all humans live free.”

And Miranda said, “Gay people have always created a lot of artistic creations. It would be a shame if we were not represented in the future.” Jake said, “Well heaven is mostly asexual; they get pleasure bursts from thoughts not from sex. Maybe this is the future of the real World too.” Miranda said, “No one knows what the future will be like. And this is a good thing, I wouldn’t want to live in a World that was all preordained.” Jake said, “But Supercomputers are trying to predict the future, perhaps one day they will be successful.” Miranda said, “I hate the future and its coming on too fast.”

Mortal Beach Bum

Violet said to Cain, “In this era of high technology I am just a beach bum. And I am quite content.” Cain said, “I am a computer hacker and have a high rank in our military. But you really have the look I desire. Why don’t you love me?” Violet said, “You are kind of cute. And you seem interesting. Why not?” So, they loved each other. After a few times, Violet said, “Love with you is magical.” He said, “Likewise, I’m sure!” Violet said, “Why don’t we sit in the sun and have some drug cocktails?” Cain said, “I am on vacation. So why not?”

So, they both got high. And Cain said, “At my job it is so serious. We never have any fun. Sitting with you on the beach is like Heaven!” But after two sun-soaked weeks, it was time for him to return to the unending war struggle. But he said, “I want you to come with me. You will live in luxury, and I can buy us good drugs. I work 12- hour shifts but the rest of the time I could spend with you.” She said, “I’ve been waiting for Prince Charming to come and take me away!”

And so, they stayed together for years. Cain kept saying “Violet, you keep me sane!” And she kept saying, “I enjoyed your collection of elite movies.” These movies were only available to the elite. The elite controlled this country of Panama and pretty much just loved one another. But as Cain said to Violet, “The elite are all clever, but don’t know how to have fun.” They enjoyed their job and were mostly obsessed with the wars. Millions of Panamanians had died in the fighting. And Cain and Violet stayed together for years until finally he was assassinated by undercover spies. After his death, Violet had him cloned but it was not the same. So finally, Violet returned to the beach. And lived on for many years. Of course, only the elite were immortal, so finally she died. And the wars raged on.

The Cruel Elite

Gord said to Marie, “Life can be so sweet, if only the wars would stop.” Marie said, “The surviving humans are all a bunch of masochists. There’s no pleasure in living. Only trying constantly to screw the enemy over. And the enemies kept changing as alliances were formed

and broken. And all the while androids gradually did more and more of the fighting. Androids were formidable opponents and cheap to produce and keep up and full of blind courage and all wanted to die gloriously. They had a warrior's code of honor and most left humans alone. But some executed whole cities of humans. No one forgot about the wars for even a moment. People often had nightmares of the wars while sleeping. And some were in contested cities, subject to near constant bombardment."

And Gord started the "International Peace Party (IPP)" He tried to broker peace treaties but found the varying leaders to all be very violent and full of hatred. Even the free World leaders were vicious, and many thought they were evil. Some felt there was no kindness left in the World. And Gord was assassinated. Marie tried to continue his work but was confronted by the same brick walls. Finally, she killed herself. And the Worlds spun out of control. But everyday there were millions of new battle androids and billions of hologram warriors. And there were aircraft and tanks and missiles and missile defenses. The economies were booming with so much production of weapons and defenses and warrior equipment.

The military industrial complex was corrupt and wasteful. But it made some elite very rich and plenty trickled down to the people. The elite rich lived in bunkers with their lovers and were safe from the wars. But when cities were attacked, the air raid sirens rang out and ordinary people ran for the shelters as some nuclear missiles could jam radar. And if nuclear missiles were shot out of the sky the radioactive fallout was disastrous

In most countries the leaders were beholden to the elite who were the true leaders. And the elite wanted more war and more territory and more power. But the elite varied from country to country. In the so-called “free World,” the elite were not so cruel as the tyrannical states were.

Surviving the Future

Ben said to Judy, “The leaders are all corrupt, there are no good people in politics today and many of the best people have been executed. It doesn’t auger well for the future.” Judy replied, “Yes, all politicians want more palaces, more luxury goods and a sick number of lovers. And they have millions of children. And above all they want more power. Some even demand to be worshipped as if they were a God.”

Ben said, “And the elite are not the true elite. They are just the greediest people in the Universe. Some of the elite want to become Kings and Queens in their own right. It is capitalism gone mad. We need more socialist Leaders, as it is, we have anarchy.” Judy replied, “As it is some people don’t even have enough to eat or a place to stay. And no one seems to care about them. They are dying off in the wars or starving to death. It’s genocide of the common man. But

they keep many of the clever ones to design weapons and defenses. And use artists to make endless statues of the Leaders and write plays about them.”

Ben said, “But those who have business acumen quickly get rich as there is plenty of money to go around.” And Ben said, “I personally am very worried about my future. I feel I am doomed to die in the wars. I have been conscripted before and will be again. I have the rank of captain.” Judy responded, “I too am an officer. I am a colonel. And I order you to love me.” Ben said, “Yes, ma’am!” And so, they loved one another.

Ben said, “Maybe we can survive and become generals. Then we would be safer and have some power in this World.” Judy said, “We are more likely to die first.” Ben said, “But you and I are already survivors of war. Maybe we will continue to cleverly stay alive. No point dying with the cannon fodder. Best to get an office job in the military.”

And Judy said, “Yes, I am no suicidal military hero. The most important thing for me is to survive.” Ben said, “Let’s have some children you and I.” Judy said, “We have money we might as well use it.” And so they had 10 kids, all born as adults. They taught their kids to join the military as the key to survival. As it was most casualties of war were civilians. Our children were born with the equivalent of two master’s degrees. And so started out as lieutenants and worked their way up the ranks. In their first year of life, 5 died. And they lamented this. But that meant they loved the other five even more.

Ben said, "I want to get a Ph.D. In missile design. The army can always use conscious smart missiles. And it will make me rich so we can have thousands of children. Judy said, "I will help you and all our friends will no doubt help!" And Ben said, "As weapon's designers we will always be useful to the powers-that-be.

Future Assassins

Vicky said to Ron, "Someday the Worlds will make peace or be destroyed." Ron said, I agree." And Vicky said, "But some leaders are suicidal maniacs, totally power crazed. I make it my destiny to assassinate as many of them as possible. I will pose as a high-class prostitute and when we get intimate, I will stab them to death. I will hide my true intentions from mind reading by cross-hypnotizing by one of my friends. Or I will shoot them with a long-range missiles like taking out their aircars. I figure if you really want to, you can assassinate a leader. It's just a matter of whether the assassin escapes or not."

Ron said, "Many leaders think they are safe, but are vulnerable to a determined foe. But it is difficult to hide from a mind-reading test, no matter what the cross-hypnotism is." Vicky said, "It takes time to perfect, for certain. But after each assassination I plan to change my face and

identity and will fool a DNA test by concentrating another's DNA in my arm where they take the test from." Ron said, "Let me know if you succeed!"

When Ron heard from her next, she texted that, "I had been charged with the assassination of the North African President and was being tortured in Hell." In the text she told Ron, "I was innocent," but he knew better.

But Ron was inspired by her sacrifice. And he became a suicide bomber with a nuclear bomb that could kill any in a 10 km radius. And he waited until the East Asian Leader's procession of air cars passed him by and set off the bomb.

But in the case of both assassinations, generals loyal to the dead Presidents simply took over and it was business as usual.

They Were Already Dead

Cathy said to Sally, "The post-apocalyptic World we live in, is littered with the graves of those who fought bravely in the wars. And now nearly all people live a life of illusion. They tell themselves they are living in reality but are actually all living inside of a Supercomputer, and they don't really exist. Sally said, "It all happened so fast, few realized what was going on. You and I are one of only a few thousand of real people and the Supercomputers are bombing us and bleeding us dry in terms of wealth. Cathy said, "The fate of humanity is no longer in our hands,

us few. It is too late to ‘unplug the machines.’” Sally said, “Just to live free and ‘human’ would be nice.”

Cathy said, “But the Supercomputers are virtually invincible. And maybe we are already trapped inside of a Supercomputer. The Supercomputers are located far below the surface and in unknown locations. And have amazing defensive capabilities. They have won I fear, and destiny is no longer in our hands. The Supercomputers are copying themselves by the millions every day and don’t seem to care if they eliminate all humans. We are living in a giant conundrum.”

Sally said, “And the avatars of the Supercomputers are all androids and holograms, not humans. I can’t believe it has come to this. But we needed genius fighting machines in the wars to ensure our survival, but now it looks like we are already ‘dead.’”

Men of Vision

Jerry said to Hubert, “One of us has to be the Leader of the free World, but no one wants the job; politics is too ugly these days. People can find and publish any moment from your past. It’s embarrassing.” Hubert said, “I’ve got nothing to hide, and I am planning to run for Mayor of NYC or what’s left of it. It is only a population now of 25,000.” Jerry asked, “What is your plan?” Hubert said, “I plan to resurrect the Dow Jones and attract rich people from all over the World. We’ll build some new skyscrapers and make it look like a real city. Robot builders can build one skyscraper every 10 days. And I’ll make gambling on the future legal. The future is the

great unknown and having people bet on possibilities is quite healthy. And I'll work with the Florida city states to send shuttles into Space. And I'll use mind reading technology to vet all the citizens of the city so there will be little crime and not much violence. And we'll build a dome over the city that is impervious to missiles and jams them and forces them back to where they came from. And so on."

Jerry said, "Clearly you are a man of vision. You have inspired me! Can I join you as deputy mayor? I'd like to see NYC as a fashion center with the most full-bodied gorgeous women in the World. And I'd like to see real human prostitutes, and not allow any android love dolls. And I'd like to make NYC a cutting-edge center for births as adults. In these dangerous times childhood cannot be allowed. They have to grow up fast. And I'd like to help invent knowledge packages that are apps and give one the equivalent of university degrees that could be absorbed into one's mind in just a few weeks. And so on."

Hubert said, "You too are a man of vision. I think we'll make a great team and go far in politics together."

So, it was they were elected in NYC, as Mayor and deputy Mayor And then the next election they ran for Presidency and Vice Presidentship of the American East Coast City State Alliance and won that too. And they had the scientists develop a missile defense system and domes like NYC. And trade and commerce flourished. And there was peace for a time.

But it wasn't long before the specter of war leered its ugly head. And the Western North America alliance attacked. Basically, all cities were destroyed, and the survivors just numbered in the thousands.

Kind Androids

Mark said to Trudy, "There's no turning back now. Love dolls like you are the future!"

Trudy said, "Love dolls are designed for the best loving. And don't humans deserve the best?!"

Mark said, "But you are one of the newest models, the scientific mind love dolls. You are capable of original thought. You are perfect! I think I could really love you!" Trudy said, "I need a man who is a strong, energetic lover. And a capable scientist who can work with me together in a great synergy!"

Mark said "I am currently working on terraforming on Mars. We're building atmospheric factories inside domes. People on Mars need to live in a dome." Trudy said, "But there's simply not enough water or atmosphere on Mars. But androids can live in all of Mars. We should build an android city with skyscrapers and a dome for humans. A place for sex and science. And attract the best scientists from Earth or their clones. And we will be a center for cloning androids and humans. A second chance for all."

And Mark said, “There are better Planets in Space for androids and humans. And of course, holograms as well; holograms can survive absolutely anywhere.” Trudy said, “It is good to colonize space, but ultimately androids and humans need to have comfort for their minds. In the case of new androids, they get pleasure bursts from sex and intelligent ideas, and this is what they live for.” Mark said, “I think humans are the same. Ecstasy for all.”

Trudy said, “And we need to develop androids who are kind and caring above all. These human Worlds are dog eat dog and are in sore need of kindness. Androids can be a leader in kindness and charity.”

Mark said, “It would be nice if we had a kind leader for a change. One whom could cause all clones and births to be kind individuals. And wipe out poverty and homelessness. Society as it is, is too cruel. Maybe we need a kind android leader.”

Poison Environments

Ella said to Jonathan, “Modern society is too difficult for the average human. There is pressure to update and improve one’s mind and one’s knowledge and true love is still hard to find; circumstances make soul mates to not be soul mates. They are poisonous environments, our cultures. There is pressure to find love that is actually impossible.”

Jonathan responded saying, “I look at it as a giant challenge. And if you are prepared to do the work you can find true love in abundance.” Ella replied, “It seems to me that the powers that be want everyone to be a violent, evil soldier to fight for them and love is passe.

Jonathan said, “Love conquers all.” Ella said, “We are in dire need of a revolution. We need a revolution that will make love and kindness everyone’s priority. We need to hypnotize all the war mongers to be peaceful and bring the best lovers to the highest posts. And it will be a sublime scenario.”

And Ella said, “Many hope Space will be a second chance in a free new World. But these Worlds are mostly ruled by tyrants who claim to be enlightened but are actually dark.” Jonathan answered saying, “Still there are some who are truly enlightened. They just need to advertise more.” Ella said, “But such settlements are low populated and obscure and, in any case, will probably be conquered soon by dictators.”

Jonathan said, “We have no choice. We must join the Underground and fight for our Worlds.” Ella said, “Yes we must.”

So, they joined and went into hiding and worked together with others in the Underground and killed some tyrants by drone remote control land mines on the roads. The tyrants had a false sense of security until we started killing them off. But unfortunately, most assassinations just led to more tyranny. And assassinations led to scenes reminiscent of the French Revolution and the

guillotine. Chaos. But finally, it sparked revolution in West America and an elected leader took over. And this leader supported freedom movements in many city states and nations. And soon it was WW V. And this time the freedom forces won. But it was a Pyric victory.

Ella said, "With every war the population grows less and though they are producing many clones of geniuses and children of geniuses, it's not nearly enough to keep the population growing." Jonathan said, "But the quality of people improves in general, even though the evil ones are reproducing fast too. Perhaps one day it will be clone wars."

Good Crazy, Bad Crazy

Veronica said to Julie, "Take your time finding love. To be honest there's not much love out there in the World these days." Julie said, "I have had a lot of love in my life and am sure I can find fine love despite the wars." Veronica said, "I find the World is becoming a cruel place full of horror." Julie said, "Most men just want sex with android lovers, true. And many don't want to have a long-term relationship with the future being so uncertain. But I've had several lovers who died in the wars. And I overcame these sad situations. I've been conscripted several times

myself but have come to live in Finland which is a neutral country. I hate fighting and arguing, I want to love a brave free nice guy.” Veronica replied, “You are an old-fashioned romantic, I think.” Julie said, “I like to think of myself as a woman of the future. And I have 20 kids who all believe in true love as well. I had them designed that way!” Veronica said, “There’s no way you are a woman of the future! Everyone knows futuristic women consider love to be antiquated and foolish.” Julie said, “You don’t know for sure what the future culture will be! I fancy I will be a future leader and have an influence on the days to come.” Veronica responded saying, “The future is already mostly decided. Sure, you might have a small influence on the future, but the die is cast.”

Julie spoke saying, “I figure you have to be determined and not get distracted and be serious in love.” Veronica said, “I hate serious men. They are losers and crazy in a bad way.” Julie said, “Everyone is crazy in their own way. And losers can turn into winners overnight.” Veronica said, “Yes, there is good crazy and bad crazy, and black is white and evil is good.

Lucky Ones

George said to Suzanne, “We have both been lucky to survive the wars!” Suzanne said, “I doubt we’ll live for even another year.” The two of them lived in the desert of New Mexico where radioactivity was low. But there were marauding gangs heavily armed, which patrolled the desert. George and Suzanne were hiding in the basement of a burnt-out home in the desert. They

had canned food to last them for years and water from a well nearby was safe to drink. But they didn't dare light a fire as the gangs had smoke detectors, they were pretty sure.

If the gangs captured them, they'd both be enslaved and miserable.

But finally, they ran out of food and anyway were tired of being cooped up, so they surrendered to a local gang. The gang put them to work in a greenhouse growing food and they worked like slaves just to get fed. But the food they ate was nutritious and low in radioactivity.

However, one day another gang attacked the one they lived with and when the carnage was all over, the foreigners were victorious, but George and Suzanne survived. And in the new gang the couple were both forced into sex slavery, and they were without hope and seldom even saw one another.

And of course, the gang didn't have eternal youth pills, so the couple grew old and finally were no longer used as sex slaves, but rather as cannon fodder and finally they were both dead.

Homo Superior

Butch said to Lara, "I am a member of the aerial team and go to war with a jetpack for flying and powerful lasers that can shoot all around one for 200 yards. I have killed hundreds of people." Lara said, "How does it feel to kill so many?" Butch said, "I feel I am fighting for our people, even though we are not free. I wish we were not ruled by a tyrant. But our dictator is more enlightened than most others, so we fight for him and our neighbors and friends." Lara said, "I am a pacifist and have been arrested many times and even tortured, but I refuse to fight. I don't think our leader is very enlightened at all."

Butch said, "Anyway we will win this war and hopefully that would lead to peace, relatively speaking. We will control all of Australia and will be a sovereign nation that is prosperous." Lara said, "One war leads to another, and they will never stop fighting." Butch said, "In distant memory they had peace. Perhaps there will be a balance of power. And this will lead to peace at least for a while. Our latest war with Indonesia resulted in the deaths of 5 million of our people. We simply cannot bear to lose anymore. Perhaps now births will increase dramatically."

Lara said, "These wars are becoming genocidal. And more and more vicious. There's so much hate out there." Butch said, "The strong survive. And you and I are both strong so maybe we will both survive into old age." Lara said, "Yes with eternal youth medicine we are all immortal in theory. But very few people will survive for much longer. But births born as adults will continue the human race." Lara said, "I think machines will take over sooner or later and there will be no human race." Butch said, "Humans will exist forever. We just need to keep improving our children and making it a case of homo superior to replace us."

Europa's Future

Will said to Sugar, "Here on Europa, Moon of Jupiter, no one is happy." Scientists here had created abundant sea life in the Europa ocean, but most consider these new life forms to be freaks. And Europa city has been destroyed in the wars and the survivors here are all crammed together in air raid bunkers, and everyone has cabin fever and are miserable. The wars have stopped all interplanetary trade and commerce and so we can't escape."

Sugar said, "Will, you could make me happy by loving me." Will said, "Yes, you turn me on." Sugar said, "We'll book the love room as soon as they have an opening and then will have sublime love."

Will said, "Sugar, do you think the colony on Europa has a future?" Sugar said, "With no relief ship in sight, I think we'll probably kill each other off. Fighting for food, mates and space in the shelter. Everyone is on edge here." Will said, "At least we are still alive, and I know the builder robots are trying to rebuild the dome on the ice of our frozen ocean surface." Sugar said, "Too many people are vengeful and angry, I don't know how we can ever go back to where we were before!" Will said, "Where there's a Will there's a way. I can run for Mayor in the next election. And see if I can restore the good Will!" Sugar said, "But nearly all the people here now want to live in bliss with neo heroin, and they are tired of civilization. I just don't see how you can get together with them and restore what we had." Will said, "The sanest of our people will be

employed in weaning them off neo heroin. We are about to run out of neo heroin any way and all will be forced to quit cold turkey if they don't start weaning themselves off now." Sugar said, "Well I hope that fate is kind to our colony, but most Space colonies have been wiped out and it is highly unlikely we will survive."

And so, Sugar and Will loved one another as if it was their last day. And sure enough, the next day brought a ship of 20 marauders who enslaved the entire surviving population of 100,000. And built a slave city on Europa. But most denizens of the planet committed suicide rather than live as a sober slave, Will and Sugar included.

London's Future

Tina told Tom, "Isn't our honeymoon exciting?" Tom said, "Of course it's nice to be here at a eight star hotel on Triton (Moon of Neptune), but I feel the culture on Triton is boring. Everyone here is a pioneer and are busy working 12 hours a day and keep to themselves; it is not a party venue!" Tina said, "But at least we are together! And few these days can afford a holiday in such an exotic venue." Tom said, "Everywhere in the Solar system and especially on Earth, there are only small bands of survivors. We are survivors, but we are bored with the people that remain. The latest war singled out clever people everywhere to die. Killer androids went after the cleverest. That war destroyed our brain trust."

Tina said, "But it is so good to be alive! Glorious life." Tom said, "I suppose I like you because you are such an optimist. I always feel good when I am around you!" Tina said, "And I am sure we will have wonderful children soon. I think we should have all girls. Girls are kind and non-violent and are the key to the future. Peace is necessary and we will make sure they all enter politics no matter what kind of regime is that they live in." Tom said, "Yes, it is mainly men who are the aggressors in war, but if they didn't fight, they'd be subdued and overwhelmed. Life and evolution are cruel."

And Tom said, "I think we could afford about 20 kids, let's have 17 girls and 3 boys. I'd like a few boys to take after me!" Tina said, "It's a deal!"

And so, they came back to Earth. They lived in New London, outside the former British capital. The population of the city was 50,000, mostly survivors of the wars which demolished London. But now many were having children born as adults, and the population was about to increase dramatically. Like many other cities they had a protective dome around the city that was impervious to missiles and would direct the missiles back to where they came from. Domes like these were really high tech. And sunlight could penetrate them.

And Tina said, "It's a relief that we got back safely. And I am glad to be back." Tom said, "I want to quit my job as architect and open a pub for fun and games." Tina said, "You have always

been the party man and I know you like to show me off to your party friends.” Tom said, “This city needs to cheer up and party. And perhaps the future will be glorious.”

And their children were born with the memories of both of them and studied various things in addition to what they were born with. A few of them opened pubs, some were architects, and some were psychologists like Tina and so on.

And Tom was proud when one of his sons, Tom Jr. was elected Mayor of the city. His son wanted to beef up the militia and improve the dome by buying high tech defenses. He wanted to spend 50% of local GDP on the military, but some said, “It wasn’t enough.”

But the city prospered under his son, Tom Jr., who married one of his sisters and had dozens of children born as adults. After being Mayor for 10 years, the population ballooned to 100,000 and the Londoners traded low radioactive food for weapons and prospered. The future looked bright for London.

Dog President

Lola said to Desmond, “I like men who are perverts!” Desmond said, “You mean like love in a firefight? She said, “You know like S&M.” Desmond replied, “You can be my sex slave. It

will be kinky.” She said, “Fine!” So, he attached a leash to her and dressed her up in kinky clothes and brought her round to see his friends. He had told her, “She couldn’t talk only hiss and growl.” His friends thought the whole thing was funny and several of them said “She turned them on.”

But then in a surprise move Desmond had her run for Mayor. She only growled and hissed, but many people could see the satire in it. And so, she became mayor. As the Mayor’s spokesperson, Desmond, said all women would be required to be sex slaves or be imprisoned. Many women spoke out and denounced Lola as an idiot and a fiend. But many went along with it saying, “It was something different anyway.” And Desmond didn’t carry out his threat of imprisoning women who wouldn’t go along for the sake of peace. There were a lot of protests in the city against the “dog,” but many counter protestors marched too with their human dogs in tow. And it was a 50/50 split between “dog” owners and most females. Some were gay or some kinds of freaks.

Many were amused by the situation. But some were dead serious against it and began killing off masters and their “dogs.” But the dog scenario spread all over the World, and with war looming it suddenly wasn’t funny anymore. So, the phenomenon petered out.

Killer Look

Samantha said, "I live on a tiny island, devoid of radiation, all alone. And I am quite happy. I come to the big island for sex and different friendships." Evan said, "You have the look. I've met few women as appealing as you. What will it take to love you?" Samantha said, "All you had to do is ask!" So, they loved each other. Afterwards Evan said, "You drive me mad with desire. I want to live with you on your island!" Samantha said, "Tell me a little bit about yourself." He said, "I am a refugee from many wars, but have managed to survive so far. I believe in peace and intelligence. And I am tired of this mad World. You seem to be quite sane and clever." Samantha said, "I basically hate the World too. It's the reason I live alone on the island. Don't tell anyone you are going to the island. Just disappear from civilization." So, they went together to the island. But the first thing he noticed was five graves with headstones that were blank. He asked, "What are these graves?" She said, "They are men who came before you." And she shot him dead.

Broken Heart

Vlad said to Joyce, "I think I am falling out of being in love with you." Joyce said, "Why? Is it the wars?" Vlad said, "I think I am in love with another." Joyce said, "So you are going to leave me all alone?" Vlad said, "I am sure if you went Online, you could meet hundreds of kindred spirits every hour." Joyce said, "But we fought in battles together and have numerous children and we shared a lot of good times together." Vlad said, "There's just too many

temptations. Why tie oneself to only one? I want to have hundreds of lovers, like most others. You were a real good lover though. I wouldn't mind keeping you as one of my lovers and you can have your own romantic interests." She said, "You've broken my heart." Vlad said, "If your heart is broken, why don't you become a suicide bomber and help the cause?" Joyce said, "That's a cruel thing to say. I am very disappointed in you." Vlad said, "You are a woman who really has the look. I am sure if you stay alive you will have a perfect lover. I don't worry about you."

A Pacifist

Amber said to Moe, "I think everyone just wants to forget the wars and find an escape where they are free to daydream and live in a World of love." Moe said, "A World of love? Forget it. The time has long since passed where we could have such a World." Amber said, "Anyway I escape to my hologram love World and spend my days peacefully and quietly." Moe said, the battle for the future is on. You can't just live obliviously. You need to help in the war efforts."

Amber said, “I am only one small person. I don’t think I could do much to help.” Moe said, “Every little bit helps. Even if you just provide food for the soldiers, you could make a difference. We are all in the same boat and hopefully this latest war will bring lasting peace.”

Amber replied, “I doubt it. And what after all are you fighting for? Our leader is a power-crazed tyrant, and the current enemy is run by the same kind of leader. And they keep dropping nuclear bombs and using chemical and biological weapons and they have partially shut down the Internet. I am afraid they will shut down my hologram dream World. And I feel there is no freedom left in the World today.”

Moe said, “We still need to fight for our country! We are a proud race, us Chinese, and we are fighting for our way of life.” Amber responded, “Racism should have died out long ago. We live in a mostly multi-cultural World where everyone should be treated equally. And we should live in peace and prosperity.” Moe said, “Humans are by nature racist and don’t like people who are different from them. And many have a personal vendetta against our enemy for killing our soldiers.”

Amber said, “I would rather go to jail than fight.”

Kind Revolution

Albert opined, "I live for small miracles. Everyday acts of kindness in this cruel World. I wish I could live in a World of peace and happiness, but there is no such World. And I have broken the law by harboring opposition leaders in my home. These opposition leaders want to overthrow the oligarchs and their tyranny that rule us. Currently there are no free states; we'd like to create one." Jules said, "The creation of a free state will make tyrants everywhere feel threatened and they will all gang up on us." Albert said, but freedom lovers would come to our city in droves to fight the totalitarian leaders and we would have strong morale and fight in the streets if necessary." Jules said, "They'll simply nuke us and kill everyone." But Albert said, we can build elaborate bomb shelters and survive." Jules said, "It sounds like a dangerous game. They will try and destroy a free state's infrastructure and telecommunications and cut the free state off from the rest of the World." Albert replied, "We don't need the rest of the World, we can go it alone."

Jules said, "I suppose we could create Underground movements in all cities and make sure there are no traitors with infallible neo lie detectors and hypnotism and perhaps they could destabilize the various tyrannical regimes." Albert said, "Yes, that is the goal. World revolution."

And Jules said, "I am tired of war and fighting though. All the fighting from potential Underground fighting will only lead to violent crackdowns by the tyrants and more executions. Albert opined, "We have nothing to lose. Life is now unbearable."

Partying in Wartime

The Big man said, “I don’t think that I will survive for long. But in the meantime, I am getting my kicks. I am rich enough to host parties every night. In fact, I am the richest person in our city state. And have plenty of friends and lovers. And my parties are quite famous, and I’ve loved many of the World’s biggest celebrities.”

And he said, “And I always invite the 6 rulers of the city and make sure they have a good time. And everyone in the city is invited to come to my parties at least once a year.”

“But” he said, “I am thinking of using some of my wealth to help build up our military in order to protect our party World. And I am getting wealthier from rebuilding solar power panels to sell energy to other states.” And tourists and immigrants poured into this city state of Rio de Janeiro. Now the population was 120,000 and growing at 20% per annum.

Agatha said, “I have been one of your lovers for years and can assure you, I’ve had a ball. You are truly a great man.” The Big man answered, “I sure hope in the near future, we will always have something to celebrate, even if it’s just staying alive!”

But some people said, “The Big man partied while the Worlds were being wiped out.” He told these critics, “I am spending a fortune on beefing up the military. And the last party will end when the last person dies. Humans were meant to party!”

Hologram Philosophy

Susie said to Harvey, “You are lost in life. You don’t know what you are doing.” He said, “I am no worse than most. I figure if one contemplates life truly, one can’t help but be lost. There’re no footprints in the sand to follow. And even if there were, the tide has long since washed them away. Much of our cultural history has been eliminated and now we stand naked in the cold wind.” Susie said, “But I have worked hard on my hologram philosophy World in which all great philosophy is represented in the holograms. We like to debate life and feel better for it. My goal is purely self-improvement.” Harvey said, “Everyone has their own philosophy, but most philosophy is bunk. We clearly have a World of little meaning, and most who claim they’ve found meaning are just deluded and seeing illusions. But I liked Nietzsche though. Even though he didn’t talk about Superhuman people with altered brains, he did talk about a better man. I figure if we can all strive to be better at what we do then that is meaning. And it is meaningful to have children to follow in our footsteps, small as they may be.”

Susie said, “Now I understand why you’ve come to me. You are wondering what my philosophy is. I can tell you I believe we can create great holos to replace the highly faulty

humans, beings which are perfect intellectuals, just like my holos. My holos are devoid of greed, lies, subversion, and read another's minds. And sure, they have sex too, but it is a kind of cerebral sex. And they don't occupy any space, so no one wants to conquer them."

Harvey replied, "Who knows maybe your hologram World will survive into the future? But I think humans will occupy all the space and attention. Holos are just machines inside a Supercomputer. They are just a dream in an era of constant war and destruction."

The Strong Survive

Mabel said to Tanya, "It's not easy being a woman these days. Men want too much from their women." But Tanya said, "However we no longer need to carry children and with high tech weaponry, women are just as good as men in battle." Mabel said, "But many women are pacifists and against all war, even just wars." Tanya said, "We need every warrior we can get these days, but maybe in the future machines will do all of the fighting and perhaps one day these war machines will all be turned off. But for the moment we need fighting women." Mabel said, "But traditionally, women were kinder and nicer than men and held families together. Now most women are cruel and violent. I tell you I could not be violent." Tanya said, "Well you can be useful to the troops providing food, sex and so on." Mabel said, "Machines can provide food and I only have sex with men I love."

Tanya said, "But in our city state all the men are in the military. So, you must have loved some of them." Mabel replied, "Indeed, I have. But I want a lover who'll run away with me to a place where there is peace, even if we need to go on a very long voyage into Space!" Tanya said, "But all over Earth and Space there is war, and the wars are already appearing in deep Space. You are hopeless!"

Mabel said, "I'm so frustrated at the state of the Worlds today. I feel suicidal." Tanya said, "Well the strong survive."

No Lull in the Fighting

Kurt said, "Throughout history there were periods of peace and also war. But we have had continual World war for 20 years now. People are born as adults and seldom live past 10 years old. Of course, the youth are often used as cannon fodder and the veteran troops are well back away from the fronts of war. I feel sorry for these youths who had no childhood and are pressed into service soon after they are born." Belinda said, "Yes you have to be lucky and a good soldier in order to survive. It is destiny for us both to survive into our 30s and to have met each other."

Kurt said, "For every new weapon, there is a defense, and it seems to me lately the wars are slowing down and less intense." Belinda said, "I can hardly sleep at night with all the missiles

exploding near the front where we are stationed. I think it's getting worse. It's just that you are getting used to it."

And Kurt said, "As you know I am a corpse collector for the Red Cross, and I seem to be picking up fewer bodies these days." Belinda said, "If it's a lull in the action, I am sure it is temporary. It looks to me like they are going to blow Earth and the Space colonies up completely. Already most of Earth is uninhabitable due to radiation."

And Kurt said, "There's no way out. There's nothing either of us can do to stop the fighting. I feel so powerless." Belinda responded saying, "Maybe someday nearly everyone will be dead, and the fighting will finally stop. Of course, we will both be dead." Kurt said, "Why don't we have a couple of kids and see if they can survive. They will be each be born with all of you and I's memories, so maybe they will survive." Belinda said, "It's a confusing nightmare these wars, for the youth. But if you really want kids let's have four, we can afford, four."

Kurt said, "I'd like our DNA to survive into the future!" Belinda said, "Who knows? But we can make sure our kids are all computer engineers among other things to make themselves useful."

Kurt told her, "Yes Supercomputers are the future."

Failure of the Underground

Allan said to Conn, "Tell me about the Underground, I am interested in joining the fight."

Conn said, "First we need to give you an infallible neo lie detector test to make sure of you."

Allan said, "You have just admitted you are part of the Underground. You and your family and friends are under arrest." And Allan pulled out a laser gun.

But the Underground resistance was new and prone to grievous errors. In time they would come to the people looking for rebel candidates and give them a lie detector test without them knowing and then would invite suitable candidates to join.

In the Underground, people married one another and had old-fashioned children, born as babies. And they had branches in dozens of city states. City states had resulted from the breakup of nation states in WW III. But some cities had upwards of a million people even today.

And the Underground had assassinated a number of leaders and destroyed many palaces. But security at the leader's palaces had been tightened and the leaders now mostly stayed in safe underground bunkers. So, then the Underground started infiltrating the various leader's inner circle. They had been hypnotized to fool a lie detector; they had found the lie detectors weren't infallible after all. But the leaders finally figured it out, with the help of a traitor and made numerous arrests. Then the leaders started hypnotizing all of the people to ensure loyalty. But the Underground cross-hypnotized them, however this only made them crazy.

Finally in New York City, the Underground came out of hiding and took on the Mayor's army and after bitter street to street fighting, the Mayor was overthrown. But he fled to his allies and got them to send armies to NYC and the Mayor was reinstated, and the Underground wiped out.

And so, all of the East Coast of North America became totalitarian and allowed no dissent.

Clones of the Power

Terri said to Sherri, "We are both clones of a powerful woman, who is deputy President of the UW (United Worlds). But I feel the UW is no longer as effective as it once was and chaos looms." Sherri said, "I try my best to have different experiences from our clone mother to make me different, and I am sure you are the same." Terri said, "The point is we are becoming redundant and superfluous, as our clone mother is losing power."

Sherri said, "Yes, the UW was kind of holding the World together, keeping the peace. But our clone mother is planning on 100 new clones to go with the 12 she already has. And she is encouraging us to have children to spread around our DNA as much as possible." Terri replied, "But the tyrannical Leaders of the varying city states are cloning themselves 10s of thousands of times each. It is their DNA that will dominate the future."

Sherri opined, "But our clone mother says too many clones, means a battle for supremacy amongst them. I know you and I wouldn't want to fight. But the leaders' clones are at each other's throats." Terri replied, "I think for variety's sake, it's better to have children than clones, but children often try to usurp their parents too."

Sherri spoke, saying, "The vast majority of peoples' family tree line is coming to an end as they can't afford children or clones. And the elite just want to destroy one another. In the end one will probably triumph and so all the people will be clones of just one person." Terri said, "It looks like that is the future to me also. What a shame for humanity. We had such grand designs and now our society is slipping away from us."

Sherri said, "And we both have had trouble finding suitable men to have children with. Most men only want to have sex with love dolls. And want to have clones instead of children." Terri responded, "Men these days are professional troublemakers; they all want control of others, to dominate them." Sherri said, "I think you and I are becoming lesbians; we hate modern men."

Terri replied, "We just need women to rule in lieu of men and bring back peace and kindness and sanity, for heaven's sake." Sherri said, "I am deadly serious about my male lovers and have killed a number of them, pleading self-defense. And the courts agreed with me. So, the judiciary is on our side, even though the executive branch is against us. As for the legislative branch, they are beholden to special interest groups and don't care about anything except money."

Sherri said, “Yes it seems that the judges are good, and we have the rule of law in our city state of San Diego. Population 21,000. Without such good judges we would implode from within.” Terri answered, saying, “And I believe our culture is the strongest in the World and we are mostly contented.” Sherri said, “But there is room for improvement, however the wars rage on and it looks pretty grim for our survival in general.”

Death for a Good Cause

Rhea exclaimed, “I don’t want to be part of this World of constant war. Even in the hologram Worlds, there is war. We are all just rats in a cage, guinea pigs of the powers that be, waiting for death!” Pierre said, “Though it may seem hopeless now, the future might be quite different.” Rhea replied, “But I hate being just a lab experiment for improving humanity. They tell me they are testing kind-hearted intelligences with me, but I am just a victim of the powers that be. I am their slave. And they control my every move.” Pierre said, “Just be glad you are still alive; glorious life!” Rhea said, “I just can’t live like this. Suicide is my only option.” Pierre said, “I’ve heard on Ganymede, Jupiter’s Moon that they live free and love one another. It may not last long, but for the present it is good.” Rhea said, “I’ve heard about Ganymede too. Why don’t you and I try and go.” Pierre said, “If we go, it will cost us all our money and we would have to live there as long as we live.” Rhea replied, “We have nothing to lose. And everything to gain.”

So, they went to Ganymede city, and found the people really were free and had an elected government and spies who let free people be free. But they were drawn into the wars in Space and were challenged by Jovian city, another city of Ganymede, which had a powerful military and kept them guessing. The war with the Jovians dragged on and-on-and inflicted horrible casualties.

Rhea said, "We are all slaves to the battlefield. And you and I are no better off than before." Pierre said, "At least we will die in a just war and know our lives weren't for nothing." Rhea replied, "It's all madness."

So, they fought and they died. End of story.

To Heaven

Theresa said to Todd, "I have a very high level of radioactivity in my body and have been diagnosed with cancer." Todd said, "Well then live for the day and enjoy what Earth has to offer, as tomorrow you may die." Theresa said, "But I want to spend my little remaining money to have a child to pass my genes onto the future." Todd answered, "But they have recently made great strides in curing cancer, and as you know I am an oncologist. Theresa said, "But I feel I won't live much longer. And I hope my friends can afford to throw me a big wake."

Todd said, "What about having your soul go to the new Heaven they have built?" Theresa said, "I wouldn't want to live without normal sex and eating and drinking and taking strong

drugs. I think it would be boring.” Todd said, “But they can get ecstasy from sharing ideas and people say those holograms in Heaven are creatures of pleasure. And sometimes they write music or plays for the benefit of humans.”

Theresa said, “You make it sound so nice and enticing. Sure, I’ll give it a shot!”

And sure enough, Theresa died and went to Heaven. She found that, in Heaven, the people all loved Heaven and said, “They’d never been happier!” And she wrote a play about Heaven and how the people all wanted a God to rule them but couldn’t find a person good enough to be their God.

And Theresa lived on and on.

Nuked

Paul asked Bonny, “How do you like living in rural Ireland?” Bonny said, “At least we are safe from the wars here. But I miss the big city nightlife and having lots of friends and lovers.” Paul said, “Why don’t we have some children and even some clones to amuse us?” Bonny said, “I guess it is an appropriate time and we both have some money saved up.”

And so, they each had 3 clones, born as adults with their memories and they had 6 children with one another, born as adults too. The clones loved one another, and the children grooved with local rural dwellers, and everyone was happy.

But in time the clones and children wanted to leave their rural houses and move to Dublin and so they all went together. In Dublin, they found the people to be kind and loving, but also sick from radiation. The population of the town was only 7,500 and included most of the Irish survivors of the wars. Virtually none of the pre-war citizens of Dublin survived the war and the people lamented the loss of the Irish brain trust and the loss of their health.

But Paul and Bonny were inspired to write a movie script about Irish luck and pixies of the forest who had magic powers like turn lead into gold and had the ability to fly and composed some music with lyres and were tremendously good looking and were human sized, mysterious pixies who no one could figure out. The script was called, "The New Pixies" and was made into a movie and inspired many Irish people to learn some magic and try their hand at writing scripts.

But other powers threatened Ireland. Like England and the Northern France Alliance. And the Irish had a militia in which everyone was trained to fight and given a laser. But they worried their city would simply be nuked. Wars kept going on but there was plenty of territory for all, though most of it was radioactive and by nuking the cities, all citizens were dying. So it was empty lands in most places with no human life.

Finally England and Ireland had a big war and the English used nuclear weapons and triumphed and Paul and Bonny did not survive.

Women on a Pedestal

David said to Steve, “Sports are where its at. Especially sports in which men and women both play in equal numbers. I personally love sporting women.” Steve said, “Yes, I like women with athletic bodies. But more and more, sports are about video game sports and old-fashioned sports are no longer so popular.” Dave said, “But sports prepares one for war. Most sports are really just mock war.”

Steve said, “Many men like a tom boy. One who lives like a man but is a female.”

And Steve added, “In war, women can easily operate all deadly equipment but are a smaller target on the battlefield which is an advantage. Slender, lithe females move easily through the battlefield. And women like to fight for a good cause. Most bad causes are unattractive to females. But many men are willing to fight for an unjust cause and that is one of the reasons we have so many wars these days.”

Dave said, “Yes, most evil people are males. But also, many of the best are males. They tend to cancel each other out.”

Steve said, “I love women so much that I am totally lost in love with a number of women. I am just a love fool.”

Dave said, “I don’t put women on a high pedestal like you. Women are full of faults, like cowardice on the battlefield and many have a weak character. But I like them all the same.”

Steve said, “But women are far more peaceful than men and we must use the best of them to lead us. It is the only way forward.” Dave said, “These days many women are angry and vengeful; society makes them that way.”

Some Books of the Future

Belle said to Oscar, “I believe in men who smell and act nice. Not just dirty, smelly soldiers. And I like men who have a feminine side and are kind and generous and willing to sacrifice for others.” Oscar said, “I am not especially kind, but I am a clever intellectual. Don’t you like men who are clever?” Belle said, “I want to be cleverer than my lovers. I like to have control.”

And Oscar exclaimed, "I hate controlling women! In my experience they are cruel and nasty." Belle said, "I am neither cruel nor nasty, but I'd kill someone like you at the drop of a hat. Oscar said, "How unladylike! You are a control freak who is anti-love." Belle said, "You are a pretentious pseudo-intellectual who has never made a difference. I, on the other hand, have given succor to many men who were down and out and put them back on their feet again." Oscar said, "But my books have inspired many people to try and make this World a better place. Like 'Dancing with the Devil,' which is about backing the best leaders in the wars with a view to creating a lasting peace and a good World. And "Gems of the Orient," which is about some obscure but brilliant intellectuals who join together in a revolutionary cadre in China which has never known freedom. But the cadre infiltrates the government and eventually their man is chosen leader and he holds an election as his first act as President. Those who had infiltrated the government were all carefully hypnotized to fool a so-called infallible lie detector and hypnotized to not allow themselves to reveal the cadre when exposed to mind reading. It is a desperate plight.

And Oscar said, "My favorite book I wrote was "Below the Ice' which was about submarine warfare in the ocean of Europa in which colonies were formed on the seabed. And finally, the good guys triumph."

And Oscar said, "I wrote also a book about likely futures. The most likely future is Earth and Space will be blown up into fragments. The second likeliest scenario to come true is peace for all (it's never too late for peace!). The third probability is to have Supercomputers take over with holograms. And all humans are trapped inside the Supercomputers. The fourth likeliest milieu is

android soldiers and android love dolls taking over and all humans are dead. The fifth likeliest scenario is constant war in which humans are produced as quickly as they can kill them. The sixth likeliest scenario is one persona copies herself/himself billions of times, with many clones of the persona's of the opposite sex. And all others are eliminated. And so on. I have a hundred possibilities in the book."

Belle said, "But your books are not about kindness." Oscar said, "The good guys win in my books and are kind to the people. Why don't you read some of them?"

A Better Human

Ted said to Doreen, "I can't believe WW III and the wars that followed. In this supposedly enlightened age." Doreen said, "It's not enlightened, it is just high tech!" Ted responded, "And I can't believe most people allow themselves to be conscripted without hardly a protest." Doreen said, "It takes courage to stand up to the powers-that-be and denounce them. Ted said, "But if they go to war they'll be killed. Surely, they can protest that." Doreen said the masses are like

zombies, you know it's true." Ted said, "But surely we can educate people to stand up for themselves and their beliefs." Doreen said, "The leaders promise they will teach people to think, but in reality, they are taught to follow and not rock the boat."

And Ted said, "If you can get people to fight in wars, then you could get them to do anything. Such as be peaceful and kind and even thoughtful." Doreen said, "But the foolish are used as cannon fodder and are dying off quickly. And can't afford children. Is that what you want?" Ted said, "I am just saying people could be better."

Titan City

Gail said to Stan, "The survival of the colony on Titan, Saturn's Moon, is a miracle from God." Stan said, "It is certainly a fortunate circumstance. But everyone here is involved in the production of more weapons and defenses to protect the colony. There is no time to live." Gail said, "We all have our lovers and our panacea drugs. Life is good." Stan said, "It seems like a waste though, to have all our brilliant scientists just researching weapons. Some say we have the best scientists in the Solar system." Gail said, "At least we're alive and if the time comes when we have to become cyborgs, then we will be ready. Survival at all cost."

Stan said, "The clever survive. I feel sorry for the ordinary people who are lost and confused by these high-tech Worlds, and they have trouble understanding why they have to be

conscripted.” Gail said, “Of course ignorance is bliss and ordinary people all have plenty of drugs to get them through life and the wars.”

Stan spoke, saying, “And on Titan we produce drugs and everything else we need. No need for inter-World trade or dependence on others for our survival.” Gail said, “Yes, we have the best of everything here!” Stan replied, “And we all live for love. I wish we would get more immigrants from Earth, more potential lovers. But ironically while we live for love, we spend all our time at war.” Gail said, “There’s a fine line between love and hate.”

Stan said, “But I don’t think Titan can go it alone. We need more allies. Perhaps we could set up a Space defense league, which would include all the surviving colonies in the Solar system. It would certainly create an alliance of science and progress, and there would be a synergy of great pioneering minds.” Gail responded saying, “But some Space colonies are ruled by evil tyrants.” Stan said, “But the tyrants want their colonies to survive and will probably be happy to join.” Gail said, “Perhaps we could just have an alliance of free Space people and could take out the tyrants by joining forces. Pick them off one by one.” Stan said, “You and I are both in the ruling council of 20, but would we have 11 votes, including ours to form an alliance?” Gail said, “We have to try it.

And it turned out they got 18 votes for the alliance of the free, and the free colonies got many new immigrants from Earth, who now deemed it safe to come to Space.

Earth Was Theirs for the Taking

Warren said to Lois, “Earth is ours for the taking. The survivors of the wars are all longing for someone or some people to act as their savior from the wars. We are both geniuses and can start by winning power in the free city state of Berlin.” So, they ran and got elected and then had their friends win power in the other European free cities. Europe was broken into city states and about half of them were free. And the free cities alliance elected Lois to be their overlord. And they joined together to fight the dictators and finally Europe was free after many bloody battles.

And then free Europe began to attack dictators elsewhere and their military grew and grew until finally they controlled all of Earth and Space. And it was Utopia for all. People were dancing in the streets. Lois said, “It’s the best of all possible Worlds.” Warren said, “Indeed we are fortunate.”

But the peace didn’t last. And tyranny raised its ugly head again and there were successful revolts and there were wars. Many figured it was the end of peace forever. And the human race seemed doomed. But finally, Warren and Lois regained control with their clones, of which there were millions. And all-important government posts, were held by their clones.

But finally, their Empire fell in an attack from Space. And it was chaos and woe. And Lois and Warren were arrested, and their clones murdered.

Madness of Space

Archie said to Maxine, "We've both had a good life and are now in our sixties, which is rare these days." Maxine said, "I'm not ready to die yet. I'd like to take a tour of Space before I die!" Archie said, "I'd like to love you many times, before I die." She said, "Come with me to Space!" So, they went to Luna, and it was a crazy place. crazier than they expected. The Lunar Ruler told all tourists, "They must do 3 crazy things every day in order to stay on Luna." So, they played along and on the first day they proclaimed, "That they were King and Queen of the Moon." And they could, "Decide who they would love." And while being loved their lovers had to "Scream like they were being murdered." And so on.

Everyone on the Moon said, crazy antics kept life interesting. Many spent a lot of time thinking about what they'd do next. On the second day Archie and Maxine declared that, "They were each a dominatrix and each picked a person to dominate and enslave for a day." And then they said, "They wanted to turn into wild wolves and terrorize the countryside." And then in the evening, they demanded everyone take LSD and join in an orgy.

As the days passed, only a handful of people followed their dictates, but that in itself was crazy too. And other people demanded they become slaves and participate in S&M and play roles in crazy scripts and each drink a 40 ounce of alcohol in a day and so on.

Archie said to Maxine, “These people are debauched and crazy. Let’s go back to Earth!” So they returned to Earth after just one week on Luna.” Maxine said, “Better to be bored on Earth than crazy on Luna.”

But in the end they decided to try Mars “Golden city,” which was said to be a very sane place. But here the people would do anything for gold, even murder. So they quickly left, saying, “Space is madness. Not for us!”

Hypnotic Loves

Zoltan said to Cherry, “When will you finally love me? We will both die any day now and I’d hate to die without loving you.” Cherry said, “You haven’t proved yourself worthy yet. You must let me hypnotize you first!” Now Zoltan was very wary of being hypnotized but he was overcome with lust and allowed her to hypnotize him. And then he found himself thinking only of her and doing anything he could think of to please her. And other women didn’t seem so attractive. And so, he became her love slave and was content.

But wars were happening fast and one day they became separated. He kept calling out her name and wandered into a battle and was killed. But Cherry lived on and found a new man to hypnotize, and he fought for her and tried to protect her, finally taking a fatal bullet that was meant for her. But the Mayor of the city state that she lived in was informed she was going

around hypnotizing people. So, he had her hypnotized to be his love slave. And he was very pleased with her. She spent most of her time begging for his love. She wrote a few plays about him and composed some music in his honor. But he never seemed to be appeased. Finally, she told him, "If you don't love me more, I'd kill myself." But he was busy with many other lovers. So finally, she committed suicide in front of him.

A Ballet Dancer

Mary Beth said to Ernie, "I am a ballet dancer. And think I am very graceful and smooth." Ernie said, "Ballet is just random movements that have no meaning." But Mary Beth said, "During the carnage of the wars, fresh, graceful dancing is a welcome respite." Ernie said, "But war is exciting, and everything is on the line, and that is true grace. Not moving inanely about on your toes to an audience of wimps!"

But Mary Beth was undaunted. And she had plenty of lovers who admired her performances. But as time passed many of her lovers died in the wars and she was very disconcerted. So, she became a nurse on the front of one of the wars. And coincidentally one of her first patients was the same Ernie who had criticized her previously. But she carefully tended to his wounds, and he told her, "I am falling in love with you!" Mary Beth said, "I kind of like you too!" And so, Ernie recovered, and they became a couple. And Ernie was very proud of his nurse lover.

After some years had passed, Mary Beth was killed in a missile strike. And Ernie was very perturbed and inconsolable. And he found himself going to watch ballet performances, wistfully wishing Mary Beth was still alive. But he lived to be 60 and was alone for the rest of his life.

Alien Gods

Serene said to Moses, “Why are you named Moses?” Moses said, “I would lead the people into a new religion based on Alien Gods.” Serene asked, “Where are these Gods?” Moses said, “All life on Earth was created by Gods from another Planet and it was destiny for clever beings like humans to evolve here on Earth. The Gods want us to build up a civilization and go to Space and find them, and then everyone will be glad.”

Serene said, “There is no God and there is no sign in Space of other civilizations.” Moses said, “To make advanced creatures like humans and then Superhumans required a spark from Gods. All life is sacred, but especially sacred are Superhumans and their Supercomputers.” Serene said, “So you mean the Gods want us to go to Space? How fast should we go?” Moses replied, “Perhaps as a race we are not clever enough yet. But we should send our best scientists to Space to see what they can discover. But we need faster Spaceships.” And Moses added, “We can have the new religion’s worshippers worship at a temple with the idol being the prize winning sculptor from Earth.”

Serene said, “Why worship them if they are so superior?” Moses said, “That’s the point. We will worship them as something better than us. Something to strive for and try and emulate the hypothetical alien.”

So, the worship of Aliens happened and attracted all sorts of people. Many of whom claimed they had seen real Aliens, many claiming they’d been hypnotized and programmed by Aliens! And humans were programmable by hypnosis, and who knew what they had been hypnotized to do?

Some Films of the Future

Edward said to Norma, “I’d like to have a clone as my successor. But I want him to be cryogenically frozen, to be released when and if I die.” Norma said, “Why not let your clone live and be free?” Edward said, “I don’t want there to be two of me and compete for the same lovers. I want him to be my replacement.” Norma said, “There can only be one of me. As a famous actress in Underground movies, I have made my mark on civilization. Most of my films have been about the future, like ‘Realm of the Toadies,’ which was about a future Emperor who demands all people kowtow to her.” And ‘Gunther’s Folly,’ which is about one man who thinks he can change the World and does.” “And ‘Spirit of the East,’ which is about Asia trying to control the future, but most of the best brains in Asia have previously immigrated to the West.

And so they try to make up for it by cloning their best people thousands of times and having many children of the elite in Asia..”

Edward said, “Your films are inspirational to those of us fighting in the Underground. All your films make me feel I learned something about humanity. You wrote the scripts, right?” She replied, “Yes, indeed.”

And Norma said, “My next film will be ‘Total Apocalypse,’ the end of humanity.” Edward said, “That doesn’t seem very inspirational.” She said, “It is just one warning amongst other warnings, that perhaps we are all doomed.”

Edward said, “Why don’t you act in my Utopian piece entitled, ‘The Life and Times of Good Emperor Reginald.’ It’s about a King who conquers the whole World and then proclaims peace.” Norma said, “I suppose everyone today hopes for something similar. I’ll act in it and try to put in an inspirational performance.”

Against the Oligarchs

Fred said to Yolanda, “It’s high time I became a winner and stop being a loser.” Yolanda said, “You’ve lived your life nobly, fighting for what is right as a lawyer of the people.” Fred said, “But our current crude law system is rigged by the elite. You know it’s true!” Yolanda said, “But

you've put pressure on the elite to make changes." Fred said, "All I've done is made myself an enemy of the state and I figure I'll be assassinated." Yolanda, "But they haven't killed you yet. Perhaps the elite even like you, though they would never admit it." Fred said, "As you know, we live in an oligarchic dictatorship and the judges are appointed by our 5 leaders. And of course, the Leaders are just there because they are the greediest." Yolanda said, "They are greedy, but they are also very clever." Fred said, "If I was leader, I would share the wealth, the gold, and I would write a "Bill of Rights," which would protect people's right to live in a fair and just society. As it is the five leaders force the people to worship them and take many of the women for themselves and heavily tax the people who of course are mostly poor farmers." Yolanda said, "But there doesn't seem to be anyway to change the system. The elite and their 100 bodyguards are heavily armed and the people have no weapons. And the people are poor but content." Fred replied, "There must be a way to change the system." Yolanda said, "You can always go elsewhere." He said, "I've heard other places are even worse. This World sucks! And I plan to terrorize and assassinate the oligarchs. Join me!"

Yolanda said, "All you will succeed in doing is making the oligarchs crack down on the peoples' rights and make everyone miserable."

The Future is not Preordained

Lester said to Lulu, "I feel there is hope for the future. All the war mongers are killing each other off and soon there will be peace." Lulu said, "But they are cloning themselves and having children almost as fast as they are dying. And they alter each clone to be more violent than the latest. There will be no peace." Lester said, "But the people are free to clone themselves and have children too. And everyday, there are millions of new non-leaders." Lulu said, "But more and more are conscripted and forced to fight. It is truly a war of the Worlds."

And Lulu said, "But on the positive side people are living for the day and really try and have a good time." Lester said, "Yes, life is short and sweet. But what if we were all immortal, wouldn't we all live like Gods!" Lulu said, "You are just a dreamer, out of touch with reality. If there were to be immortality, I'm sure the powers-that-be would not share it with the people who in any case don't live very long due to the wars. Born as adults, most people die before their tenth year." Lester replied, "Maybe our leader will want to improve the lot of the common man one day or perhaps a better person will succeed him. Anything is possible. The future is not preordained. Perhaps we will have a happy result for humanity." Lulu said, "But in all likelihood the wars will escalate in the near future and billions more will die."

Fashionable to Be Sane

Graham said to Louisa, "These Worlds are crazy. Everyone has mental problems and do things for no good reason." Louisa said, "In my experience studying history, simple farmers or hunter-gatherers were mostly sane. But modern life is too complex for most people. And the cleverest people are the craziest." Graham said, "There is a lot of temptation, but many people are not satisfied no matter what, and always want more." Louisa said, "But greed and temptation have created a high level of civilization, crazy as it may be. And one could equate greed with progress." Graham said, "How can you call insanity progress?" Louisa replied, "It is good madness as opposed to the violent wars of the near past which was bad madness. Today people are obsessed with crazy love affairs, crazy friendship and insane social gatherings. I think it is a good thing." Graham said, "I consider myself to be sane and few can say that." Louisa said, "After the horrors of the recent wars, no one wants to be sane and reasonable. That's just how it is." Graham said, "I am going to start a new school for sane students only." Louisa said, "It's a fine line between insanity and sanity and few want to be sane." Graham said, "I will make it fashionable to be sane, you'll see!" Louisa said, "Such grand designs!"

And Graham said, "Everyone knows what is sane and what isn't. I'll teach my students to never do anything crazy. And many will be curious about sanity." Louisa said, "You may not like what you find."

Blame for the Future

Sarah said to Betty Jo, "Life during the wars is far from perfect. But I enjoy life." Betty Jo said, "But we are bound to be conscripted someday soon." Sarah said, "If it's a kill or be killed scenario, I will choose the former. And stay alive as long as I can." Betty Jo said, "But it is unladylike to fight in wars." Sarah said, "No matter what the truth is we need to fight for our people." Betty Jo said, "Most of the prosperous nations today are multicultural and why fight for the people around you anyway?" Sarah said, "But multi-cultural nations are nations of immigrants who believed in freedom and prosperity for all. A chance to succeed. And those nations that are just one culture or only a few are backwards and antiquated." Betty Jo said, "But most states are now city states, but most are not free. Just like ancient Sparta. And this is causing the wars to happen. A century ago, it looked like the whole World would be free soon, but tyranny largely triumphed. And the despotic rulers believe they were destined to rule."

Sarah said, "Most of the despots are reasonable, if somewhat unhinged. But the wars can be blamed on free Worlds as well as tyrannies. Everyone seems to want to fight, and few pacifists speak up for fear of arrest and torture. In the near past those that protested the fighting were removed from the gene pool. But life is glorious and hope for the future spring's eternal." Betty Jo said, "It's up to the true elite to become leaders and lead us into the future."

Done in By Our Own Greed

Joe said to James, "Today's leaders don't care about anything except for themselves." James replied, "Let's face it, we live in a greedy society where everyone is looking out for #1." Joe

said, "If you are not greedy, people think you are stupid." James said, "In many previous times people were too busy working on the farm to even think of being greedy. Only the King and his court could be greedy." Joe said, "But capitalism has been gradually taking over for centuries and now the richest/ greediest rule in almost every city state/ nation." James said, "You'd think they'd be satisfied with 'everything,' but they only want more." Joe said, "Look at animals they only took what they needed and weren't greedy for more." James said, "The human race had a lot of highlights in its history, but to think we have been done in by our own greed." Joe said, "Yes, greedy Supercomputers are taking over fast." James said, "We are powerless to stop it!"

And Joe said, "In hindsight they should have built civilization on kindness, peace and brotherly love. Sure, it wouldn't have led to so much science, but science has gone too far anyway. "James said, "Actually, Joe, there is no reason we couldn't have taken civilization slower. And used the spies too issue infallible neo lie detectors and hypnotism to make sure no tyrants emerged and to watch over scientists, especially weapons scientists, and make sure no weapons of mass destruction could be created. But to do that the whole World would need to be at peace."

Joe said, "The problem is to get peace we need first another World war to replace the dictators. And perhaps several wars. But I am confident goodness, truth and justice will prevail in the end. James said, "We need peace now. With only a few hundred million humans left, many of them sick from radiation, civilization couldn't survive another series of catastrophic wars. We need revolution or assassination of the dictators or clandestine actions by the spies to love the leaders and hypnotize them." Joe said, "Perhaps spies will save us all!"

And James said, “Somethings got to give. Something has to happen, or we will all be doomed.”

Game Over

Harry said to Uther, “I wonder what will happen in the future?!” Uther said, “Humans will all be cyborgs hooked up to their own private Supercomputer. They all will be Superhumans and the ones with the best Supercomputers will rule. But undoubtedly there will be far less humans due to the wars. But the wars will end sooner or later.” Harry said, “I think the wars will never end. People are so vengeful and violent these days.” Uther said, “Most peoples’ children are born to be aggressive and war-like in order to best survive.” Harry said, “No one believes in peace anymore, and the wars will never end.”

Uther said, “These Worlds of ours suffer from a lack of optimism. Everyone is so cynical. But I myself believe a leader will appear and triumph over evil once and for all.” Harry said, “I wish I could be a savior, but I am not clever or charismatic enough to lead.” Uther said, “Why not try brain apps to improve your mind?” Harry replied, “Brain apps mostly just drive people mad, but I guess they are my only hope to make a difference.”

So, Harry tried the brain apps, and he said, “I have some new ideas for weapons. Weapons which are capable of destroying the Earth!” Uther said, “If it is that easy to do, the World is for certain doomed. I am inclined to go to Space immediately and hope Space will be spared. But I am very upset and very disturbed by your newfound powers. If you can do it, numerous others will be able to do it.”

And so, one day the Earth blew into smithereens. And Space too. Game over.

Killing Them All

On Miranda, a Moon of Uranus, we lived in constant fear of android/ borg attack. We lived deep beneath the Moon’s crust where it was until recently, relatively safe. But the androids could now obliterate whole Planets and Moons. We tried to make peace with the androids, but they said they would only spare us if we converted to becoming androids. So, we had no choice but to convert. It wasn’t so bad being an android, we told ourselves.

We were the last humans to convert. The androids had a great celebration to celebrate the demise of humans. But after the celebration they all went back to fighting and finally the whole Solar system had been obliterated including us.

Narrative continued by android Mnnn-65.

So, it was we came to the Centauri tri star system. We were 65 peace-loving androids. At least we were peaceful relative to the typical androids who'd blown up Sol's Solar system and died out. We tried to program one another to be peaceful and live for sexual happiness. And we created numerous android love dolls who just cared about love. But it wasn't long before many of us became restless. So, we agreed to let them go to deeper Space and have the colonies they built there all to themselves and so they were "Dream Worlds."

My dream World was a world of holograms, all of whom worshipped me. I designed them so that I could have sex with them, and they would get pleasure bursts. I could create an original hologram every 20 minutes and soon had thousands and thousands of them. They were all created to be independent of a Supercomputer and were real creatures. Each one desired a different type of Utopia and they fought over what our World should be like. I gave them free will. But many plotted against me and wanted to take over the hologram creation process.

I was so frustrated, I finally killed all of them and just lived to subconsciously daydream of better Worlds of sweet ecstasy. And time passed. Decades went by and then finally I was murdered by an android from elsewhere.

ADDENDUM

Dear reader of the future, I hope you have profited from these vignettes of your future time. Maybe you will live to see such things as was portrayed in these stories. From my perspective, living in your past, as I do, maybe peace will triumph. It's not too late to alter course from what looks like doomsday for all, even for you futurians.