

TALES OF MADNESS, VOL. III

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37,582 words

BABY EXPERIMENT

They gave birth to 1000s of babies but there were no adults among them. They suckled a machine to get milk.

As the years went by and the babies grew up, all they could do is moan and groan and roar. They still fed on the machines. And there were no other people just the babies. There was no education of any kind except what they learned from each other.

Scientific observers noted that there was no difference between an orphaned animal and a human in this experiment.

But animals didn't have orgies, though, like they did here.

But many people were bullies and crazy and violent, like animals here...

But animals didn't have orgies and so they declared this to be the fundamental difference between humans and animals.

BLUE SKY WANKER

He was a wanker. But he didn't wank with dirty books or thinking of hot chicks. Instead he would think of nature and wank. For example he would think of a forest and wank or think of the blue sky and wank.

He said nature made him feel sexually excited.

Some told him he was crazy...

He said, "It was perfectly normal."

He said, “He was just another trying to get some kicks.”

A USELESS MAN

RRT---’s friends said he was extremely clever but wondered why he didn’t do anything.

They told him, “You throw it all away.”

They said, “He was useless the way he was...”

But he said “Life is a joke. And I can’t bring myself to do anything but sit and watch.”

I said, “He was a typical intellectual of the 22nd century who was paralyzed into inaction. Our true leaders did not appear on the world stage but were apathetic instead.”

And the world economy spiralled down in trade wars, military wars and madness. Finally everyone was dirt poor and had nothing. It was just like the fall of Rome. And everyone was useless.

DOWN IN THE DIRT II: ARCHAEOLOGY

Some people say this and some people say that but in fact the reason civilization was invented was to brew better beer and make better wine.

The oldest remains of wine is from China about 9 000 years ago so just at the dawn of civilization basically.

Alcohol has allowed a lot of people to cope with life and its dullness, and people should drink more.

Truth in wine (in vino veritas) and we should name our race homo veritas rather than homo sapiens. Or perhaps homo vino...

Lie detectors could be improved and used also...

Most people have a mean streak in them, but if they had to tell the truth all the time they would perhaps act more admirably.

But of course some would be driven completely insane if they had to tell the truth all of the time and probably people wouldn't get along so well as now.

Ours is a race of liars...

BOREDOM, A.D 2589

I, MVC---, said to her, "How can you be bored on this exciting Earth?"

She said, "You and I are 400 years old and eternally youthful, but enough is enough. No work, bored with my hobbies. Bored with virtual games and parties and people so the suicide rate was 3%/year with few new children."

It appeared that the planet was boring itself to death.

Of course they could rejuvenate your DNA, "But this was like changing your brain," she said. "I want no part of that," she added

But boredom in the past had spurred scientific developments. All our civilization was science and it was better than living like an animal.

But “Idle hands do the devil’s work.” And bored people get themselves in all sorts of trouble.

But of course it is a great offense to tell people they are boring. “But actions speak louder than words.”

DOWN IN THE DIRT III: ARCHAEOLOGY AGAIN

It is said that in evolution our brains got bigger, but yet some people these days are geniuses with a small brain size and women have smaller brains.

But if it is not true that those with the biggest heads are superior than there is no justification for claiming human kind slowly got more clever.

In short nothing is known about our distant past, no matter what they say.

Do you dig bones? Is about all one can say, to the girls...

All the important questions in life cannot be answered. Such as who created the universe and who created the creator and what is the future and what is in space.

PAYING FOR SEX

In the future it may come to pass that all men must pay cash for sex... After all for a suitable mate men have always had to pay alimony, child support and diamonds and gold and expensive dinners and so on. Women have always decided who loves who.

It would be a world of prostitutes of various kinds... all teasers...And every woman would proudly wear a “price tag” to make all clear to potential suitors.

In this world women had all the money and men had to work like slaves to afford sex.

What else is new some said. Others said, society must treasure the fairer sex for they are superior to men.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #39

She was a runaway android. All she cared about was sex with human men...

All men who loved her were delighted, and some men hid her from view... and kept her as a love slave.

But one scientist who loved her found that she was the best love machine ever and proceeded to copy her, “clone her.”

Soon it was de rigeur to “own” such a lover. And society was under pressure to give them equal rights with humans. Before you knew it everyone wanted to love androids and not humans thus changing human society forever.

Moral: Change is often not good, but we live in a world of constant change where almost anything goes.

THE DEVIL

Some say some scientists have sold their soul to the devil. In their weapons development and other dangerous technology.

The devil likes war and carnage and death. And people love to watch violence or play violent video games...

Down deep in the Earth is where they say the devil lives, in the heart of the Earth.

Why is hell always said to be down there? What about space, or the Earth's surface?

And a lot of people "sell out to heaven"

But the devil tempts people with pleasure. And if you have pleasure and say you are good; is it heaven or hell?

Boring humans...

Most are somewhere in between heaven and hell.

Yet most people now don't believe in the soul. But they still don't live for the day, but rather want to be safe and live to be old and good. Such a pity, says the devil.

DOWN IN THE DIRT IV

You say ass kissing is dirty and hopeless...

In the future lie detector machines will be used by everyone and then shit will hit the fan...

People will go mad and turn violent but they will all be arrested by the authorities...

In such a world imagination might be the key to success...

1/6 of the Earth lives in abject poverty, but many still find a way to be happy. In a recent survey of happiness Ecuador was in the top 10 as was the USA. It just goes to show you that money isn't everything...

She said, "What? What are you saying? What we all work for a big house a nice car we need these things to strive for and this makes the economy go."

But I, BVG---, had a pet parrot which was taught to say, "house and car... house and car.."

Maybe some day all will be rich and then people can concentrate on other things such as hobbies and parties.

She said, "To live simply like an animal, is anathema to me."

"Yet it is our natural state of being," I said.

And she said, "You are a jerk who tries to spoil things for others..."

And she added, "no money no honey."

I told her, "I was going to go and live on a beach in a tent."

Just live on a beach, sleep on a beach, ultra cheap and fun...

I said, "I want to go somewhere outside the West, where people will find me to be a curiosity and interesting."

CHOKING UNDER PRESSURE

She was a figure skater. She made it to four Olympics but every time she fell and was a poor finisher.

She felt like a loser and everyone thought the same, though they didn't come out and say so.

Twentieth in the world is meaningless.

She said, "If the world is not how she would like then there's nothing she can do about it."

To be #1... is a curse to try for. Who can torture themselves the most to win... Then after years of torturous training to fall down boggles the mind.

Some peoples' lives are marred by failure. They fail no matter how hard they try. They have a lousy career, they get divorced they pay alimony and life loses its richness.

But the person that can come through under pressure is the best person of all," I, SFH---, said.

It's a world of pressure for most.

But still many look on the bright side no matter what happens.

TV

TV is just an illusion for the masses...

The boob tube. The inventor of TV, Farnsworth, later regretted his invention.

The fact is that spies and government decide many things in secret...

The TV news is not really the truth about things. Much happens behind closed doors. More and more as government will develop more tools such as mind reading technology (MRT) and lie detectors to give them more control..

And clone themselves as many times as possible.

Absoulute power has been with us in history and the future will be no different. Tyrants will be everywhere.

And it will not be in the news.

Instead just mindless movies and other mindless shows.

IN THE CAGE

They locked the criminal in the cage and people came by to see him. The tourists would wear a special headset that would allow them to read the prisoner's mind.

He knew when they probed his head and he would scream and shout.

But everyone knows there is no escape from the cages we build around ourselves.

We feel we can't be free and we don't let anyone else be free either.

For most the cage is imaginary but there all the same.

To escape from the cage is to escape from society. But outside society there is nothing interesting...

"Man is everywhere in chains," as Rousseau said.

Many people are masochists and sadists at the same time.

DOWN IN THE DIRT V

On planet Mars, the people were told "Let no dirt get on your body"

They wore white, antiseptic clothes and there were few bacteria on their bodies...

The Mayor of Moon city was paranoid and obsessive compulsive and he had a lot of power, effectively ruling the planet with complete control.

But he also had a dirty mind and sometimes would have sex with prostitutes. Afterwards he would take a shower for an hour to cleanse himself and use powerful cleaners...

On the equator it could be as warm as 20 C on a good day but he didn't want to be out in the dirty surface so he always stayed below ground in his palace.

Some said to be antiseptic will be the way of the future and all people will wear white. Others say the fashion will be much more colourful than now with all kinds of fashion accoutrements.

But I, FFR---, said, "They will be able to kill all the bacteria and viruses quite easily so no need of white antiseptic madness."

Probably they could cover people with an invisible coat of protection from all disease...inside and out. That caused their bodies to tan, perhaps.

IN THE WATER

Our ship had gone down and we were in the water. It was warm so we made sweet love.

However a shark came and bit my leg off. But I, LKG---, continued to love her even though I was dying...

But when she was finally rescued she had my dead body in her hands (she was wearing a life jacket). And so they cloned me and after a few years she and "I" were together again.

But I hated sharks and went on a personal crusade to kill as many as possible to make shark fin soup. I bought a large factory ship and killed millions of sharks.

This meant more edible fish in the waters so everyone was happy about my factory ship.

No need for sharks when we humans were better predators.

Sharks were foolish anyway.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #40: ALONE

The android had been abandoned on a small island by his erstwhile owners and now had nothing to do but amuse himself.

However he had a powerful mind even though he was not the latest model of android.

He watched and analyzed movies and art from his memories and invented imaginary characters and had plays in the different voices... And he often contemplated escape, but he was afraid of the salt in the water, which would be bad for his body due to rust.

So he was waiting for rescue.

But a few humans had landed on the island, but were not interested in him as he was a class D-189 which was an obsolete model. But they didn't turn him off and left him to wander his small island. Kind of like putting him out to pasture.

He wished he'd been upgraded while he had the chance. But nobody helped him in this cruel world...

Moral: You have to change with the times. Even if it means changing your personality and genes.

BRAINS ON PLANET TA-44

Here they put human brains in everything. Instead of computers.

Furniture, cars, plants, animals; you name it...

Everyone agreed it was sublime to have such good servants and camaraderie with the new brains.

And they changed the human form, e.g. Icarus people who had wings...

It was a fantasy world being created here in its nascent stages.

But it was too good and had too many players so the government banned such brains while experimenting with them in secret...

Only the government could know the truth about life, people figured.

So the bulk of the people went back to living a "normal life..."

Normal life involved abusing one another. Being cruel and selfish and greedy. This was life as it was meant to be, many people said.

People soon forgot all about the experiment. But one day the government released new fantasy creatures they had developed and these creatures killed off the humans and ruled Earth.

A MAZE

Here the walls kept moving constantly, you never knew where you would end up next.

People said there was a center where certain death would find you, but you seldom met the same person twice so it must be a large maze. The rooms were all 10 m by 10 m and sometimes had up to 10 people in one room.

People here were guinea pigs who had agreed to volunteer for the experiment but after a few years passed and they were still there they began to realize they'd never escape.

“But what was the experiment supposed to prove?” they asked each other.

It was truly an enigma, but the government was so powerful they could do anything to anyone without having to give account for their actions.

Outside the maze developers held closed casket funerals for the “dead” and said they had died in the experiment.

But in the maze the people got used to it and looked forward to meeting new people and old friends in the maze...

Some said the maze was like life and was therefore to be enjoyed. Forget about the outside world with its greed and struggles.

FALL OF THE FANTASY KING

He ruled a fantasy kingdom made up of numerous robots who served him like slaves. He said the robots are morons and should serve humans.

But one day a robot cut his head off and it became a kingdom of robots of IQ 100. Of course greater than 100 was a low class android.

The robots amused each other with mathematical feats and designing automation for better robots.

They made all sorts of machines and made all sorts of products.

But finally they became bored without any humans to challenge them or order them around and so they turned themselves into micro geniuses, virtually invisible robots.

But during their reign they had wiped out all other visible species of plant and animal. The Earth for example was barren and empty and the only life was micro bacterial.

And so it was they created an advanced brain in sub atomic particles by having the particles all work together. No limit to this micro world.

After all humans didn't use much of their brain anyhow.

Wars were fought between competing micro geniuses. As they battled for the vastness of space.

Most of them were so small as to be invisible and Earth for example looked totally empty and abandoned. But the micro geniuses didn't care they were having a great time in their invisible worlds involving countless gazillions of these micro geniuses.

MAGIC PILLS

These days (A.D. 2109) people would take mood drugs to change their moods. It was considered an art form to balance the drugs and be charming.

No one knew who they were anymore. The drugs changed them and were very addictive.

Some people could use MRT (mind reading technology) to enjoy drugs together with others. It was a euphoric experience...

But many people felt it was all going too fast. And wanted drugs to enhance their mood, not change it.

But the powers that be were bored with other humans and so wanted them to take the mood-changing drugs...

If they go crazy so much the better said the government. We like creative and mad people.

As always boredom was the culprit for bad human behaviour. And our world was very boring. We used drugs to hide from the truth that life has no point to it. Just the same drudgery day after day.

We went to the stars and still were bored, even more bored, in fact.

Humanity is hopeless a lot of people felt.

EVERYTHING MAN

He said, "I have experienced all there is to experience except changing my sex and dying. And I've approached both these things as well."

I, FTH---, said, "What have you learned, everything man?"

He said, "I've done it all and now I am bored. So I am going to die now." And with that he jumped off the balcony and died.

I felt sorry for the everything man that he could not share his experience with others and was in a society where wisdom was worth nothing.

Why be wise? People said.

I said, “We can’t just throw conventional wisdom out with out utilizing it. Humanity has learned many hard lessons but to forget about them is crazy.”

And others said conventional wisdom is old-fashioned and crazy

But I vowed if I had experienced everything I would alter my brain to make myself more clever. And repeat the process again and again. It was very possible to do in my world that I lived in...

MAD ANDROID FABLE #41

In the year A.D. 2345 androids had taken over the government...

Everyone believed androids were superior to humans...

So many people wanted to turn into androids and did so.

It was all fashion.

Of course as androids they would not need to eat or sleep or have sex but rather would spend their time doing scientific research. However most humans had no scientific ability. So they became guinea pigs for scientific research conducted by the androids. Some people said the androids were just like Joseph Mengele, the Nazi. But the androids claimed they were doing important science that would benefit everyone.

For example they were experimenting with the human form, trying to create a perfect artistic form unrelated to humans of today. And they were trying out clone education and contemplated changing everyone into an android.

Moral: Humans will replace themselves sooner or later.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #42

It is a freak show of non-humans most people thought of the androids' rule...

But androids preferred the company of other androids.

Rule of inferiors, humans thought.

VVX was an android princess who had made love to a world record 15 million human men. Breaking the record of another Venus lover... People said they preferred android love...

And people said she was the world's greatest lover and everyone wanted to try her out.

She had a face that looked really good too most... But of course many copied her face.

But there was no substitute for the original VVX. They said if you hadn't loved her, you knew nothing about sex.

Moral: The future will be all about sex.

INTELLIGENT LIFE EVERYWHERE

In the year 2234 on Planet Sublime everything and everyone were intelligent. This included rocks, plants and so on.

Many of these plants and rocks could mind read and not necessarily move.

Some thought it was magic...

Others said it was a disgrace to humanity

I, KJR---, was in the garden of roses where I met a delightful bear. The bear spoke English and said animals were “maltreated by humans.”

The bear said, “Animals just eat, love sleep and travel just like humans.”

The bear said, “People think they are superior but they turn their backs on their animal brothers.”

I said, “But humans are going to space and beyond.”

The bear said, “You won’t find anything in space except perhaps more suns... People should empathize with animals and make our world wonderful instead of betraying everyone in a mad quest for empty space...”

“Best to enjoy life...,” said the bear.

GOLDEN BOY

I, GOL---, had a room full of gold but the powers that be declared gold to be worthless.

I worked my whole life to acquire the gold...

I dressed in gold, my house was pure gold and so on...

Some said, "Best put your best foot forward in a creative way and not worry about material possessions."

But it seemed I had the Midas touch... my girlfriends all turned out to be greedy for gold

Money can't buy happiness.

Finally I used my friends to enslave the people of the planet to mine gold for me. But in the end they rebelled and locked me in a golden cage filled with gold bricks...

I said, "Surely you people don't want to turn your back on gold? They said they could make gold cheap with fusion power if they wanted. But they were sick and tired of me and my gold and the old-fashioned way I had mined it.

I dreamt of liberation however and one day a jailer let me go. I got on the next space ship out of the planet to go somewhere where people value gold.

No gold, no life...

Gold like the sun
Fun for Everyone

LIBERTY

I, MLI---, dreamt I was scaling the statue of liberty and I fell and broke all my bones.

The quest for liberty is an ongoing concern for many even in the year 2097. Freedom was never harder to reach than now.

You can't be free and you don't want others to be free either.

Then I dreamt I was playing floating soccer on the Moon. It was just a dream inside a dream. While playing I just wanted to impress a certain nameless woman, lady liberty I called her.

But she said, "It is not a game of freedom, but rather full of rules."

And she said, "I like no holds barred types of activity."

I said, "Is liberty chaos?"

She said, "Of course. Nature is random and chaotic."

I said, "So to be an anarchist is the most free you can be."

Then I dreamt I was swimming in an ocean covered by ice. There were mechanical fish and attack sea creatures but I had a protective aura around me... And I was looking for freedom...

The sea creatures were ruled by "Triton, Lord of the Seas."

Triton controlled the sea life with "power wands" and most of the sea creatures could communicate using sign language.

It was a giant experiment.

“I met Triton and asked him what was the point of these seas?”

He said, “All the sea creatures were free, totally free and didn’t eat meat but rather just neo plankton.”

“And he was the King due to the fact that he was the brightest of the lot.”

And Triton said, “The hardest thing in life is to be free.”

DISEMBODIED HEADS

I, BRW---, dreamt I was in a world of flying heads, disembodied heads.

The heads said life is all cerebral and the body is not necessary.

I said, “What’s wrong with enjoying both body and mind?”

One of the heads said, “Human thought is the highest form of education.”

Another head said, “They were searching for God unfettered by the body. Purely cerebral.”

They liked dreamy music and said there was no greater pleasure than dreaming. And they liked silence, reading minds.

And they did a dance of disembodied heads...

It was bizarre, but my friend told me it was “a golden race these heads. The brain is by far the most important organ in your body.”

Most people have trouble all the time with pleasures of the flesh, but with these heads such pleasures were anathema.

I said, “What’s wrong with a little pleasure?”

MAD ANDROID FABLE #43

I, VER---, said, “You’ve loved thousands of men but you don’t love me... Why not fall in love with me?”

She said “You are too impetuous and aggressive. You need to relax and take it easy for a while.”

I was tired of striking out with women, this was the last straw... So I decided to buy android love.

Androids were more loving than humans and not so pretentious... Women get rich and become unreasonably picky...

Androids would fly around in the air using jet boots and would often make love in the air. They were happy creatures unlike the arrogant females of Earth who cared mainly for money.

But one girl told me, “What’s wrong with money and love?”

I said, “Men spoil women...”

She said, “Consider the love of women here to be a challenge and behave accordingly.”

I said, "But android love is so easy however."

And I said, "You shouldn't expect to find soul mates in this day and age. No one believes in it. I said no danger of falling in love with "machines"

Moral: Women and men will be fickle in the future.

ANY LOVE

On planet QQQ-17...

People made love with everyone they could...

And you would be judged by the other "players" how good you were...
The winner of the daily vote ruled the nation for the day. Of course some won again and again and were surrounded by good lovers...

I said to a girl, "Join my harem."

"No pressure, no duties, just make love to me often," I said.

She said, "I don't want to share my lover."

I said, "What are you a dinosaur?"

She said, "She preferred virtual sex with drugs to match..."

"Human love is finished," she said.

I said, "I will never give up on human love."

"You are a loser," she said

She said, “Men with big heads are the best lovers.”
“But I had a small head ,” She said, “And she said, “She didn’t want to love me...”

I told her, “I had a foot fetish and wanted to have sex with her ankles...”

She said, “You are a horrible, twisted man.”

I said, “I may have a small head but I am a genius.”

“I should find that highly unlikely,” she said.

I said, “I am changing my sex. It is better to be a woman.

She said, “More sex is what you will get. Many will be curious.”
And she said, “I want to try being a man. It is better to be a man. So we changed our sexes and then made sweet love to one another. And lived happily ever after...”

DREAM OF LIONS

I, YUP---, dreamt I was in a cart pulled by lions due to animal magnetism which made them obedient.

All the girls wanted to travel with me it was quite a novelty.

I often liked to ride my cart in the Forbidden forest, which was a place of dangerous creatures of fantasy. But my lions were ferocious...

One day while riding in my cart I daydreamt I was swimming in a lake of blood, I drank the blood to quench my thirst...

I met a lovely maiden swimming along with me. I said, "Where is the land?" She said, "There is no land, we are doomed to die..."

And suddenly I realized I wasn't dreaming and that I was in a lake of blood. I wondered how this could be? What happened to my lions?

And the maiden drowned and I was left swimming there in the middle of this blood lake before I too drowned.

SPERM

I, SAF---, dreamt I was a sperm swimming looking for a good egg.

But everything was happening at once so finally I just hooked up with a nearby egg that seemed intelligent (there were many eggs here) and hoped for the best.

Who says sperm can't think...

Any love is good, some say

Just like human society in which the man chases the woman. But women decide who dates who

But a sperm can out-manuever the others by virtue of more cleverness and vigor. Slowly humans have gotten smarter and smarter due to rule of the best sperm...

Women were the same, men had evolved.

My woman friend said, "it is just the opposite women have improved their instincts whereas men have the instincts of an animal..."

LICH KING

I, MKP---, dreamt I was a skeleton in a yellow robe... with limited magical powers...

I was looking for treasure to buy back my flesh but I had been shut out so far and now was undead."

I met some humans who said I was a freak, part of a larger freak show... And they enslaved me as a cheap circus act. I had to dance to the sound of a drum. If I didn't perform they'd rattle my bones causing me pain...

But I told myself it was all a dream as I had been dreaming endlessly.

Actually I was just a janitor at a government office, and was not a lich but I kept dreaming that I was. It was all very strange...

ICY

I, LOQ---, dreamt I was on an iceberg with a beautiful woman. But she was frigid and would not make love.

I said, "What's the big deal?"

She said, "You are not my soul mate..."

I said, "But consider the situation. Surely any love is good."

She said "I have no feeling"

I said, "We were both put here for a reason. Our love is destiny."

She was alarmed when I told her she was "my true love" and asked for marriage. She said, "Are you out of your mind?"

She said, "You are just another cruel selfish man."

I said, "It is a cold world with little succor. You need to be practical and not always waiting for some pie in the sky lover. Brotherly love leads to physical love... Why can't we just be friends?"

She said, "Women know who is a suitable lover and who is not." And she said, "Her judgement on me is I was too earnest, too horny and not intellectual enough."

I said, "Are you kidding, I am a virtual genius. How dare you refuse the love of a higher man?"

And I said, "I know that women favor passion over intellect. But the most intelligent people will rule the world..."

"Passion is empty," I said. "Passionate people are like Neanderthal man, they are stupid."

She said, "You know nothing of feeling."

FAR OFF STAR

I, STA---, was dreaming of a far off star where I met the girl of my dreams...

She coerced me to have sex with a female version of myself and all the while she remained aloof.

And she tempted me to murder her love rivals but I refused so she left me...

So I killed off my fellow males/rivals on the voyage leaving me the only man on the ship.

Some of the girls wanted me dead, but others said they needed to keep me as the only man on the voyage.

And I sabotaged the controls ruining them permanently.

And then one woman stabbed me to death and so the women had no love and no way out. They hoped for rescue but they were too far away from any space ship.

So many became lesbians in their desperation.

But they were hopeless...

SPACE BALLET

She glided beautifully and deftly but she had a woman's body with the head of a wolf.

It was beauty and the beast in reverse.

I, LGR---, asked, "What's the point?"

But apparently some men were in love with her despite her appearance. There is great beauty in her, they said. They said, women are all wolves in sheep's clothing anyways.

People here said, "Cut here some slack."

I said, "It is an outrage."

So they kicked me out of this world.

But I said, "You people are perverted and crazy. You'll make love with anyone or anything..."

They said I knew nothing about grace and purity of heart.

MAD ANDROID FABLE # 44

I, POM---, said to the girl, "I want to become an android."

She said, "Why sell your soul?"

I said, "I wanted to be immortal..."

“And I want to have new, different sexes. There are currently 12 different human sexes and different body forms... I want them all.”

She said, “Androids are not human, what’s wrong with a little humanity? Changing sex will make you a freak and stigmatize yourself.”

I said, “I am tired of people’s wisdom. I want to step forward into the new world.”

She said, “The new world is really no different from the old. A freak is always a freak... You have no pride to give away your humanity.”

On planet MR-792 people who did not behave imaginatively were changed into animals...an appropriate animal. For example a donkey for the stubborn, an elephant for a big, self-important guy and so on.

Most wanted to be changed into an android and on this planet they were in luck...

Akin to the Island of Dr. Moreau

Moral: In the future freaks will be everywhere.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #45

Here on planet RGC-65, the androids were clever but stood only 3 cm (just over an inch) tall. They had the brains of an average human, if not a little better. And they had an android body.

They had produced millions of them in space and they colonized planets and terra formed them for themselves.

They were compared to worker ants...

But real humans thought it was boring with these people who were “too short.”

But these “shorties” had deep voices for men and very feminine voices for the women.

However they were like dolls to humans who came to their planets and enslaved them all... The little people did the dirty work of terra forming and then when the planet was ready, humans came and took over.

It was a tragedy to be so short, but people had always been prejudiced against short people.

The short android people claimed they were fully human, but no normal-sized human believed that.

Moral: One will need an open mind in the future

WAR IS GOOD

The most clever i.e. colonels and generals seldom die like everyone else does during war.

Many of the smartest men are warlike. Non violent types were often killed off in the past...

In the past the strongest man was typically the chief who killed off rivals... It kept the race virile...

And war is exciting to watch.

What is more exciting than war?

It's especially exciting to see women fight wars and fight fights. Cat fights...

In this year they had adrenalin pills which could be taken while playing video games which mimicked real adrenalin on the battle field. Of course some people were addicted to the pills and daydreamed about war as well as love all day long.

ILLICIT DREAMS

Here, on this planet, computers analyze your thoughts and dreams...

Illicit thoughts led to permanent incarceration.

Some dreamed of love, others dreamed of space which was all to the good...

But most dreamed of greed.

It turned out that space was colonized by the greediest people of all.

Others were happy on Earth but greedy people wanted more land, also more control and power... and anything that was thrilling...

Planet GDP-909 was a gigantic dream park where you would get hypnotic dream stimuli.. The more advanced you were, the more thrilling it got. People were greedy for more thrills

But I said, they are just cheap thrills and I am bored of them despite the stimulant drugs that go with it.

Others were unable to leave the thrills behind and just took more and more drugs until finally overdosing. Killed by greed.

PHYSIOGNOMY

Computers in this day and age were able to tell your personality from your face. Of course some people cheated and got faces that indicated they were different from their true self.

And they would X-ray brains to tell how intelligent you are...

First impressions mean everything...

I, CGP---, said, "People are obsessed with intellects of a higher order. Everyone wanted to be friends with the cleverest people."

The world was ruled by "models," people who were good looking and smart at the same time.

Some said it had never been any different. It was just the nature of things...

Some residents wanted surgery to make them intelligent and good looking, but most such people went insane afterwards... so it was risky.

Wise people said, “Change yourself into a beautiful human, but don’t “change your mind.””

But some were “greedy” to change their minds in order to be a ruler and a big shot.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #46

Many humans turned themselves into androids, believing this to be the way of the future.

And androids maltreat humans... They derived pleasure from this
And sometimes they would rape humans in order to get pleasure.

I. ADW---, was alarmed when my android lover asked for marriage. I said, “are you out of your mind?”

She said, “you are just another cruel selfish android. And you are a loser...”

The androids ruled with an iron fist and made humans do all the physical work. Better a slave than a machine... Humans need to eat humble pie. They are so proud.

Moral: Humans must beware what they create.

STORMS

It was a stormy world... and people enjoyed it.

Many had platinum vibrating sex suits with multiple orgasms...

No need for sex...

Some never got sick of constant orgasms/drugs and storms..

Others said it was perverted and twisted...

One man named 672-OP, wore a lightning rod in this world of storms. He had been hit 10 times but survived.

He liked to love women outside during a lightning storm. It was a thrill.

It was the year 2020...

THE NEW SAVIOR

On Sugarloaf mountain in Rio, at the statue of Jesus, a certain leader, 5 RT-653, had a powerful loud speaker which he used to announce he was the new savior. He said the new world was to be all about the good.

Those who did bad deeds such as break hearts would be imprisoned indefinitely.

Non good behavior of any kind was punished

People would read your minds to see if you should be punished.

There was no hiding your intentions from the mind readers, using mind reading technology.

Some people gave themselves up to police knowing they would be arrested sooner or later...

Those who were arrested had a partial lobotomy and after that made no more trouble.

Some spoke out against lobotomies but their pleas fell on deaf ears. And there was no way to escape this dreadful planet called Earth. We were all trapped and miserable.

BLACK FLOWERS OF IO

Jupiter's moon, Io, had a hellish landscape...

Well below zero but the black flowers thrived all the same.

In the center of the moon, was a settlement and it had a giant fiery volcano in the center of it. People who displeased the leadership were thrown into the volcano...

Everyone had to dance, sing and do other performances for the rulers...

Performers here were rewarded with rank for good performances but bad performers were subject to death...

Of course it was considered an honor to be invited to dance before the rulers, but it was highly dangerous.

But here one had nothing to hide, among delicate, graceful creatures...

All the creatures were lit up in neon.

Some even had “pets” who could do ballet... and win points from the rulers...

But almost everyone wore clothes made of the black flowers that grew here in abundance. To these people, black flowers symbolized life here on this inhospitable planet.

CATACOMBS OF PARIS

We were drinking old wines in the Parisian catacombs among the skeletons...

But our leader, MY-901 was able to animate the skeletons and clone their DNA to make a brain almost instantaneously...

So the skeletons danced for us...

DNA was child's play for some these days...

And I told our leader I wanted a "new form."

So he turned me into a giant, just like that. But I hit my head on the ceilings of the catacombs. And I said to him, "change me into a beautiful woman." And so it was.

I left the catacombs on my own and seduced men everywhere I looked. It was too easy, I thought. Better to be a woman than a man.

But finally after several years I got tired of being a beautiful woman, so I went back to my friend and asked to be turned into a highly clever woman. This was good as I met numerous clever men who wanted to seduce me. "Life is just a joke," I told these men.

INTELLIGENT PETS

In the year 2030, people had furry, cute pets.

It was generally acknowledged that the pets were genius level intelligence but had no voice box and couldn't use hands as they didn't have any.

Then one man put a voice box surgically into his pet and taught the pet how to speak...

But when the authorities found out they arrested and banished him and destroyed his pet.

He said, "Why can't we have more intelligent life in this world?"

And he said, “There’s no better feeling than having an intelligent creature to do your bidding and love you.”

WORLD OF MACHINES

It was the year A.D. 3897

This world had been abandoned by humans.

They didn’t bother to turn off the factories however...

And there was a production line feeding farmed birds into a giant orifice of a God. The madness was set to continue indefinitely...

The factories also produced things like God dolls. The God dolls looked intelligent and were male as well as female. A children’s toy perhaps.

But there was a solitary woman here who called herself “Mother Nature.” She was naked and dishevelled at her fall from grace. She had been like a doll but was soiled by an adventurer from outer space.

Now she was just a destitute loser, dreaming on opiates... Only this and nothing more.

DOWN IN THE DIRT (AGAIN)

Shitting bricks had new meaning here.

They built their homes out of human feces bricks. The smell of the countryside was sublime... And they built temples to their Gods.

Sometimes they rolled around in the shit wrestling or making love
No hiding your “dirty mind.”

The leader of the people was a well respected “dirty man.”

Everyone sung his praises and thought him to be a role model. He led them in the dirt.

But one day something snapped within his brain and he became a villain instead. And forced people to eat shit.

This was too much for the people who rebelled and forced him to eat shit.

PLANET OF VIRGINS

On planet TN-100, here the virgins were rulers

People liked to be ruled by innocents...

But I, QAS---, was hallucinating. Every virginal face seemed to be devilish to me. But when I looked in the mirror I saw an angelic face.

Black is white, yes is no, evil is good...

I said to a virgin, “I want you to murder me.”

She said, “She could not soil herself so.”

“Why don’t you give up on being a virgin I asked her?”

And I went to the old graveyard to contemplate death... and the birds were chirping... and it drove me mad.

It was maddening. I then stumbled and fell and hit my head on a gravestone and died.

MUSHROOM RAINBOW PEOPLE

This planet had continuous rainbows...

And the people here ate hallucinogenic mushrooms.

The planet was full of Gods and devils.

I met a girl here, CBV-459, who said she liked sex with headless zombies. “It is the best sex,” she said.

She said she was “lost in love”

I said, “But you are completely mad.”

She said, “Who are you to call me mad when you have sex with succubus witches?”

“The sirens sing beautifully,” I said.

She said “The devil and demons are everywhere. Hot, cold, Garden of Eden. They are everywhere.”

And she said “I hate gentlemen. The devil is in us all. No point of keeping him inside.”

“But who is the devil?” I asked

“Those who don’t know the devil are lost...” she said.

A LEPER

In India there was once a man who said he had let leprosy take his limbs so that he could have an easy life begging.

He then taught himself how to paint using his teeth...

He sold the paintings for big money and became famous. He was able to afford a few servants to attend to his every need and gave up begging.

The paintings depicted lepers living like rich men. Riding in limos, living in a big house and so on. And they were all depicted with halos like angels. It was a series of strange contrasts...

IN THE SEWER

I, ERT---, couldn't remember how I got here...

Last thing I knew I was selling weapons and the next I was down here.

Why didn't they just kill me? I thought.

I tried to catch rats who tried to devour my flesh while I slept but without success.

Finally I got stuck in a narrow passage while the rats ate me alive.

A SHEEP IN THE PASTURE

I was in the pasture talking with a sheep.

I said to the sheep "She was an idiot."

She said "Bah"

I told her she was ugly

She said "Bah."

I said "Your life is boring."

She said "Bah."

And then she charged me and I had to run away... from a sheep...

Then there was the so-called, “magic sheep” that could make people disappear with an inherent laser built into her. She was an android sheep.

Of course one of the great questions of the day facing humanity is whether to be a white sheep or black. Some said it didn’t matter...

Personally I liked the pure whiteness of a white sheep with my brain inside.

The girl said “She wouldn’t want to travel the dark road of a black sheep.”

“Why can’t white sheep be black,” I said...

WILD HORSES

She said, “She had a giant dildo on her horse saddle. I like to ride,” she said

Rumors were she was done by horses with big dicks

She said, “Many women are left numb by society and wanted to feel something, anything.”

“And men are useless,” she said. She wasn’t a lesbian but rather asexual. But she had “to get her kicks,” she said.

She said, “It used to be a man’s world, but now it was anyone’s world for the taking...”

She said, “It is bad to depend on others to get your thrills...”

I said, “I want to design a horse saddle to give me thrills as a man.”

“We can ride together,” I told her. She said, “No way, I want nothing to do with men and their aggression.”

NEO HYPNOTISM

One day I met a beautiful witch. She put a spell on me (i.e. she hypnotised me). Henceforth I could only say “Meow” and I would run and hide from strangers. The witch, my master, made me her sex slave...

But one day I was liberated by another witch who insisted I enslave and torment her and put copies of my dreams in her head while she slept at night...

I escaped from her and then hypnotised an innocent young girl to love me more than anything.

As the years went by hypnotism became more and more powerful. Humans were all largely zombies in this universe and easily mesmerized.

Their leaders had no dissent as they had hypnotised everyone. And it was a stable world.

HEADS

On Mad planet DG-212, mad scientist 67-POF, replaced people's heads with another. But all had a voice box and could speak...

For example there was:

Chicken head, totally afraid

Lemon head, a total moron

Blockhead, an idiot with a square block for a head

Skunk head, smelled very bad

Dog head; slavish behavior

They were almost mindless bodies, but 67-POF loved all his creations.

We are all animals he said.

RETURN OF THE ALPHA MALE

On planet 670-QW, the men were all kept in cages while the women roamed free. Men were just used for sex in the cage and were never let go.

But one day a certain woman who felt sorry for the men opened their cages and let them go.

But the men were all morons and didn't know what to do. Finally a self-appointed leader had all the women rounded up and put in the cages.

It seemed like the best thing to do. But the men treated the women harshly as they had been treated and they had no idea about any alternatives.

The women tried to cajole the men to let them go, but most men said it was a kinky, interesting situation.

RENEGADE HUMANS

On this world, the people were peace loving until one day they were attacked from space by renegade humans.

Henceforth the original inhabitants were to be treated as pets.

People judged a person by his/her pets

But some people abused their pets sexually and physically and this was frowned upon but common.

The original peoples died out and their descendants, the new generation, had their DNA changed to grow fur and be cute and they were not taught to speak or read. They were just pretty things... But the renegade humans remained.

ALTERNATIVE REALITIES

Some people said that the world we see is not the whole picture. We are limited by our senses.

And we are always ignorant on the cosmic scale of things... We are unable to understand all the important questions, such as is there higher beings, why do we exist, what is in space. What is under the Earth's surface and so on...

But human intelligence seems limited. If there was anyone smarter they would no doubt kill themselves out of sheer boredom and due to persecution...

We are trapped in this mortal coil.

MAD ANDROID FABLE#47: ANDROID RIGHTS

And so it happened that an android murdered his cruel human master.

The courts looked at the video tape and declared the cruel master to have been a criminal in his treatment of his android.

So there was no punishment.

The people were outraged however and went on to riot and kill many androids and some humans...

Moral: The idea of "rights" will be out of control in the near future.

BLUE SMOKE

I, RTO---, said, “ I am a trumpet player, who also smokes neo smokes with blue smoke.”

I had my lungs replaced three times but I went on smoking as I was immortal. The neo smokes made me feel good.

Others opted for stronger stimulants, but I figured I had the right drug to be my best as a horn player. And I was horny to kiss in a 69 with female horn players. And to whistle and make strange noises while we coupled.

I said, “There’s more to life than music. But my life is all about music and pleasure.

And I said, “Blue is my favorite color.”

“Singing the blues is where it is at.” I said.

PARANOID SCHIZOPHRENIA

After I got out of the asylum, I thought everyone was talking about me. The asylum was the biggest employer in the town and people would see me in the bar or restaurant and talk about me. Everyone was talking about me, and I couldn’t do anything about it.

I confronted some people and demanded to know why they were talking about me.

They inevitably told me I was insane.

Finally I hid at home and seldom went out. At least I heard less voices...

One man told me the voices I heard were from the Gods themselves...

This man was an inspiration to me, but finally I concluded the Gods wouldn't care about a miserable loser like me...

No one cared if I lived or died so finally I took my own life and that was that...

WORK ETHIC

I said, "I believe in hard work."

She said to me that, "I was a ghost from the past that was not welcome."

And she said, "The work you are doing as a machine assistant is without use. Just a typical useless man."

"You are useless," she said

I said to her, "But I love you."

She said I was like "An albatross around her neck."

So I left her for a trip to Antarctica, where I stayed the rest of my life without love. I thought at first I would only stay here for a short time with the handful of people here. But the years passed and I lived without love. Love is overrated I told the people here. What else could I say?

Some are lucky in love, others have nothing but miserable experiences.

Once bitten twice shy.

NIHILISTS

They had a competition for the greatest nihilist.

The winner sat for 3 days with hardly a movement... People said he was meditating but most said he was doing nothing and obviously believed in nothing.

Another talked to himself for days...

Still another acted like a chimpanzee for a few days. He was very convincing and so on.

But in the year A.D. 2234 most people were nihilists as ordered by the government. The government didn't want the people to believe in anything. No strong views. Just live one's life quietly. And then die quietly.

I, TRW---, said, "One can believe anything one wants, but it is obvious there is more to the universe than nothing..."

CAPTAIN FANTASTIC

After the overthrow of the king, the king's supporters looked for Captain Fantastic to lead them out of defeat.

But the captain was arrested and tortured. They told him they would torture him for a year.

But he kept alive believing that one day he would be released. But after the year was up they kept torturing him and so finally he hit his head against the wall killing himself. But they revived him so that they could continue to torture him forever and ever. Many people were profoundly disconcerted about his plight and didn't want it to happen to them.

Hope springs eternal except for the hopeless.

A.D. 2317

On this world it was mainly ocean with only a handful of islands...

It was bliss and love however for most...

People loved fire and color and clothed themselves in fireworks and radiance...

People were blinded by the light.

I, NBW, said, "There's no reason to go further into space. There's nothing there just more lands and we have enough land here..."

“Space is empty,” people chanted...

The girl, YYR--- said, “people need to get off the drugs and fantasy and live for real...”

“Rehab is what everyone needed,” she said.

But of course people were addicted to drugs and loved their drugs and couldn't see how they could survive without them...

But anyways I was restless here.

Everyone was saying, “They wanted to live.”

It occurred to me that it was a world of madness

She thought, “In the past people were into love and friendship, especially women.”

“But now such behavior, was passé...”

And I discerned, that women took less neo neo opiates than men did. They seemed stronger mentally than men.

She said, “Orgasmic drugs which led to multiple orgasms were the best and no need for other drugs...”

She said, “She didn't need to feel fantastic all the time and anyway to always feel great wears off in time... and orgasm has to build over a short time”

One needs to balance uppers and downers...

But I said any type of ecstatic drug “was anathema.”

“Best to live in the real world,” I said.

“Of course in our city on the biggest island, robots followed one in the city with a tracker pin embedded irrevocably in the head. And the gates of the

city were almost perpetually closed so the robots would find you and administer the drugs of fantasy.”

I said, “It is a pity...”

WDR---- moon.

I, MYR--- lived on this moon...

There hadn't been a ship visiting here for 40 years... People figured it was a boring, but good moon.

Of course we still got the latest entertainment from Earth almost live.

But we loved each other and were happy. We said it was just good chemistry here on this moon...

But of course our bliss didn't last forever...Finally a marauding ship appeared here and enslaved us all. We were all in bondage and the new rulers dominated us. We had to serve them as servants...

And there was no end to the slavery...

But in time we just accepted it and all became normal. The marauders claimed to be a group of geniuses.

In my personal opinion they were just ruthless people and there wasn't a genius among them.

But that was space. Space was very risky.

A.D. 124 058

We taught our youth that civilization was built on greed. Greed was capitalism and there was no other good way for society to be...

Of course we were at each other's throats trying to get money and power...

SDW---- had outlived all his contemporaries who had been sick and tired of life. But for him love of life sprang eternal. He was 10 000 years old.

He was also the richest man in the universe, worth zillions of dollars... He was not monogamous, like most, and he had had thousands of lovers and many children.

He said, "no one knows the future. But our civilization was "frozen in time."

"There was no more new science. Some said it was a pity as it would have led to new breakthroughs. But most assumed science had been taken as far as it could go, and there was no need of attempted discoveries." He said...

And he said, "Anything one could imagine would happen somewhere, someday... In any case."

One could petition the Gods to fulfill your dreams. He fancied himself to be a God. And he was immortal, just like everyone else. People said he wasn't a God; just very wise.

But he started a new religion based on worship of him as the wisest of creatures...

PANARCHISM

On Titan, Saturn's moon, the government was panarchistic and so different people in the city had different leaders in power...

I, KLJ---, represented the largest party but we had only 16 % of the vote. In my party some wanted progress others the status quo but we all agreed on planning for the future...

Finally I left the party and went off world. I went to a well-traveled planet, but decided that panarchism didn't work...

In fact I couldn't stand reality and followed instead local anarchists.

But many told me, "Anything was possible." And they said, "There's no end to adventure."

I asked, "Why risk your life for nothing?"

Finally I ended up in a world where people were hard working and honest. I figured this was the sanest I could do... But it was boring...

But there were many worse things than boredom...

I, THR---, wondered about YTD--- world which was booby trapped and had random death rays eliminating most life on the surface...

Some people said they were developing all new weapons, but chaos reigned...

Gambling was popular among the subterranean dwellers; people bet on everything, such as who would die next or who would love who.

People were also known to gamble their freedom and future...

In the meantime it seemed that machines such as androids and robots were taking our world away from us...

Some people claimed the robots and computers had no feelings and were cruel and cold in their thinking...

But some claimed the machines were infallible; but I knew this was far from the truth... And people said, in any case, that to err is human.

Moral: Cold hearts will be the way of the future.

THE FREE MOON

I, MBW----, said, "On this moon people don't judge you and have few prejudices..."

Some called it the "land of liberty."

It was above all a crime to take away someone's freedom...

After a while many space bound spacecraft stopped here to experience the freedom here first hand... It complimented a great education...

The symbol of our land of liberty were a naked man and a naked woman intertwined with each other.

Everyone was happy to be able to choose their lovers, unlike on some planets and moons...

Indeed some planets had old-fashioned morals like monogamy and religious beliefs as well.

Some said, "Liberty was doomed to die out since it was hard to control free people and more and more governments were autocratic throughout the universe. There was just too much power out there."

So we had developed weapons to use to fend off potential attack but most of us thought our freedoms would not last much longer.

Slavery or even death was our inevitable destiny...which was a pity as we had eternal life. The euphoria that might have been was a tragedy.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #49

I, QXS---, said, "There were too many androids living amongst us..."

But finally I changed into an android sensing that this was the way of the future...

Many people saw how the land lay and became androids. You have to keep up with the future people told us.

I had my brain copied onto silicon and felt happy with energy bursts of ecstasy. "There had never been such ecstasy," they said. It was a new kind of hedonism...

As an android one would have their powers of thought enhanced and would not be a slave to instinct. And would be able to survive in any climate and produce “offspring,” which were clones essentially.

Androids excelled at arts, science and business and now ruled the world. If one didn't join the androids then that person would be left behind.

Some humans had been driven mad by the android dictatorship, and they usually blamed androids for the world's problems...

But the androids assured everyone that humanity's future was bright while at the same time plotting against the few remaining humans in positions of power... And they were happy to do it with their constant pleasure bursts. If they took some power they would be rewarded with a lot of pleasure.

Moral: Even higher beings will want to get their kicks.

VARIABLE VIEWS

I, VCE---, knew that people got sick of life over the long term...

And I complained about the government. I knew that previously in times of war better leaders were elected, but in general democracy just led to mediocrity in both society and in “heaven...”

But some said, “It was good to have a government which made people worry as this would keep people from making trouble and concentrate on the status quo...”

Times of peace are anathema...

And the strong survive...

But the burning question was what kind of people do we want in our future...?

Some said imagination, others said knowledge still others said EQ was the most important...

Some claimed variety was the best aspect of humanity.

FOR THE GOOD OF HUMANITY

I, BDT---, said, "I'll sacrifice for the good of humanity. I'll wear that crown of thorns..."

But people told me such sacrifices were all in the past, and so were all deeds of heroism. And they called me "a masochist..."

It was taken for granted that most people were working for the common good but there were many problems on Earth, problems which didn't seem to have an easy solution...

"And one needed brilliance not sacrifice..." they said

I said, "Jesus rose from the dead and I can do the same. I'm a God."

They said, "no one is God," and put me in their dungeons to endure torture... Finally I had to recant and admit I was not a God. But they tested me using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and found I still believed I was God. So they put me in the gibbet for all to see. "See the man who was proud and thought he was God."

MAD ANDROID FABLE #50

I, CEW---, turned conventional wisdom on its head and said where there's a way, there's a will... Conventional wisdom was an old people's wisdom. The youth want something dynamic and imaginative. To often do the opposite of conventional wisdom was often the best road to follow.

Of course the youth were those of 100 years old or less whereas some old people were hundreds of years old.

As President I tried to force people to live in peace, but the peace on Earth was always endangered. Every so often war broke out... But now war was much more destructive than the past but civilization was quickly rebuilt after a war...

It was a world of machines which could constantly build up society according to architects' demands. More glorious buildings, more glorious art and music and movies; more beauty in general; the machines did it all.

I hated this machine take over and tried to stop it but was killed irrevocably by an android suicide bomber.

Moral: Even androids will be used as terrorists and have terror cells against the humans, unbeknownst to humans.

HYPNOSIS

Different people had different ideas about love but I used hypnotism to get women to love me. Most women didn't believe in hypnotism which made it easy for me to do it to them...

I, BEV---, knew that my women were totally devoted to me... And would literally kill for me...

They didn't make hypnosis illegal so people mistakenly thought there was nothing in it...

But when one thought about it, the very fact that people were so programmable seemed to be alien created. It didn't make sense that so many could be "programmed" with hypnosis.

With hypnotism you can change people's actions and control them.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #51

I, CFT---, believed in putting the accelerator to the floor as far as evolution was concerned...

I was a scientist who attempted to create the "perfect android lover"

But I quickly found out that I became bored with such "perfection."

And I determined that love is madness and can't be predicted...

And my latest loves didn't have enough passion...

But I kept trying to make the perfect lover. And I considered copying my mind to a woman's body and have sublime love.

Some said it was masturbation of a sort.

Moral: There is no perfect lover in the future or today.

FALSE SERVANT

I, GHP--- said to my personal robot servant to bring me some wine...

But the robot brought me grape juice instead. And the robot said, "alcohol is a well known human failing."

I said to the robot, "you are outrageous" and I had it turned off...

It was hard to get good help these days...

Then I had a robot which told me to "stick my demands up my ass..." He thought he was some kind of prince.

I turned him off too and after many other tries I finally found one I liked.

He worshipped humans as if they were Gods... Yet he was very clever...

SHE KNEW

I, DDR--- said to my daughter that, “he wasn’t good enough for her. She said all love is good, but he is just Mr. Right now, not just plain Mr. Right.”

And she said, “Some ordinary people blossom into special people when they are in love...”

And she said, “In all love affairs, one of the couple is dominant..”

I said, “I don’t believe in this kind of love...”

I said to her, “Better to shoot for the stars and try and find the best lovers.”

She said, “Thanks for the advice dad, but I know what I am doing.”

Modern dads she said, “Were ridiculously over-protective of their daughters when their daughters just wanted to have fun.

But I said, “love is serious and important, not just a gamble.”

She said, “I was old-fashioned, and should just give up on life. I was hopeless,” she said.

I said, “I had you as a daughter when I could have had a clone; but you are ungrateful for my efforts to educate you.”

She said, “She had enough of me and my bizarre plans for her.” She “just wanted to live... free...”

HIGH CLASS WOMAN

I, FRE---, wanted her but she said, “Her price was a million dollars a day.” It was too much to pay but I followed her everywhere begging for her love. Finally she agreed to give me a free one, but it quickly became apparent that

she didn't enjoy loving me. With the help of sex pills I loved her all day and all night and then she left.

She went back to her diamonds and gold and space trips and servants and beautiful homes everywhere etc.

Before she left I told her, "she didn't care about true love only money."

"Money my dear," she said, "is the key to happiness."

I said, "Many poor people are happy."

She said, "Everywhere miserable people consider themselves to be happy. Indeed many miserable people consider themselves to be happier than rich people; but this is a joke."

"Money makes for better fantasy and better drugs," she said. "What else is there in life?"

FREE SPEECH

He called free speech, "hate speech," and arrested all those who displeased him. He was a dictator who said allowing hate speech caused wars and dissent. "Best to toe the line," he said.

He said, "I would burn for my behavior and said that going around making people angry is not the ideal citizen."

I, BCR---, said, "Anger breeds change."

And he had me arrested and threw me in solitary confinement for the rest of my life.

In solitary I tried to stay alive in countless ways but it was horrible and I regretted my past.

But no one cared about others in this world and so no one cared about me.

It occurred to me that free speech is useless, at least on this planet, and probably everywhere else these days...

MAD ANDROID FABLE #52

As Emperor I said let the “Imagination Olympics begin.”

Of course all the contestants were androids, who were cleverer than any human.

Some watched in fascination, but most couldn’t follow the line of questioning and answers...

Some said humanity was past its peak, others said androids would lead us to the next phase.

I said, “There’s no way we can save homo sapiens. Greed for new geniuses is overwhelming...”

But she said, “A giant fire is burning and maybe we’ll kick out androids from our civilization.”

I said, “There’s no end to what androids can do.”

Moral: Homo sapiens will soon be doomed, one way or another. Maybe we will be replaced by homo superior.

WORLD OF FABLES

I, OPR---, said, “It is a world of fables in which people act like talking animals;” but she said, “the whole idea of civilization is to lose some of our base instincts...”

I said, “We’ll never get rid of instincts though such as sex and gregariousness and love of family and ambition.”

She said, “xxx”

I said, “Life is a fable in which the fox is often outfoxed.”

She said more like, “the turtle travels in jets and is the peak of civilization. Everyone likes the turtle but the turtle is slow-witted and so are most people...”

A.D. 2092

I, JHE---, said, “People will never stop fighting. People all want to be the alpha male or female to a magnificent extent.”

As the saying goes, “All power corrupts...”

And people in power today were totally corrupt. The whole world was spinning out of control.

But people believed strongly in freedom. It was officially a crime to take away another's freedom but still people fought...

Then one day we had a world war on Earth. We used the death ray from satellites to vanquish the enemy. Finally we controlled the whole planet but then we fell to bickering amongst one another and there was another war and others after that. The population of Earth was nearly wiped out...

Lie detectors to determine loyalty remained, but people often changed their minds according to circumstance.

And the weapons were too good and we didn't have adequate defensive measures... It was hard to defend against new weapons that you had never seen before...

TOO MANY WOMEN

I, UYW---, was aware that I had loved too many women and taken too many drugs. But why not? I figured in a lot of ways all women were much the same, but good.

I had a penchant for loving rich women. When dating I rented expensive air cars, gave them fake gold and diamonds and rented a large house. And gave them drugs which I said were the best but were in fact cheaper facsimiles of the luxury drugs.

So they would fall in love with me often since I had "the look" and was rich besides...

The romances didn't last long though when they found out I was poor they mostly dumped me. But I collected alimony out of some of the deals as we had lived together if only for a month or two.

I used one of my android computers to find me perfect matches here on Earth. The computer was smarter than I was, but it was my slave and I could destroy it any time.

I had so much love I didn't know how to handle it. Typically I would live with one girl (in order to set up alimony) whilst loving many others at the same time (everyone these days was doing much the same with readily available "sex pills")

But there was one girl I especially liked since she was in love with me.

Friends laughed and said, "I lived in an imaginary world."

I told them, "they were just jealous."

I was having so much fun I forgot I was getting old. At the time people died at about 135 years old and I was 150. Finally I got tired of my lifestyle, like many others, and I decided to live like a monk... and write romances...which was different.

But most claimed computers wrote the best books. I didn't even want to contemplate that.

LIFE IS CHEAP

I, RTP---, knew it was virtually suicide to go to planet POL64987, but I figured nothing ventured nothing gained.

So I went there and murdered all who stood in my way and finally I was elected mayor of this mad planet. I used lie detectors on my bodyguards to make sure they were loyal.

And I had the latest weapons and defences from Earth...

People fancied their lives were important but they were mistaken. There were billions of people and nobody mattered I said except those in power...

Those in power controlled science, including weapons science.

LUCK FAVORS THE BOLD

In this world luck favored the bold... And I wished I, MCE---, was less shy.

Some said only aggressiveness will lead to a panacea.

But I was boldly frank with my friends and we used lie detectors on each other to make sure we were real friends.

But many harbored dark thoughts, but didn't say them but such people could not fool the lie detectors.... But it was hard to fool a lie detector...

In any case, MRT (mind reading technology) was replacing lie detectors as beacons of truth...

I said, "Spreading out humanity all over the universe is prudent and will keep the civilization alive even if Earth implodes..."

She said, "Humanity has lived millions of years and there's no reason to think it won't continue."

I said, “Things have all happened so fast...”

And I said, “There’s no need for rancor or hatred”

And I said, “We should alter people’s brains to make them non-violent.”

She said, “We already do through hypnosis; the crime rate is ultra low...”

And we have MRT (mind reading technology)...

MRT alone will save humanity... There will be no fooling MRT even by androids.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #53

I, BCE---, had a problem with my android servants, my problem was the females didn’t love me. I had helped in their design and they were highly experimental...

But the majority of the populace was against android servility and wanted them to be free and lead them. After all, the world is totally automated now.

I said, “Wage slaves or outright slaves have always been with us; it is just the way it goes.”

But we had a civil war about it and my side won out, the pro-slavery party. I said to have clever servants is good. And “the machines” have no rights...

Moral: If you create thinking creatures expect them to fight for their rights.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #54

I, MBF---, told the android; “I can’t imagine a world without love.”

The android told me “love is illusory.”

But I said, “Love makes people happy...”

The android said, “Falling in love is not the goal, but rather a belief in progress is desirable.”

I said, “You are an insidious hell-raiser.”

Moral: Sometimes androids are more right than humans regarding the future and eventually all those in space will be androids, who are superior in every way to humans.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #55

So it was in the year 2234 we had a war with the androids. As leading Earth general I wanted to wipe out androids once and for all.

But as the war progressed the androids won control of more and more territory and finally vanquished the humans.

Henceforth humans were all to be executed and androids took control... Homo sapiens were vanquished in a virtual instant.

Moral: If we create superior beings we can expect them to take control.

ETERNAL KING

I, JOY---, said to the new King, “That everyone is his slave.”

He said, “He wanted it that way...”

Like a dictator of old he commissioned artists to build lasting monuments in his honor.

The new King was only about 200 years old but he had the secret of eternal youth and others didn't have it.

And he used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to keep an eye on his generals.

Finally, the generals spontaneously decided to overthrow him and get eternal youth as well. Which they also kept to themselves...

I figured these days no one holds on to power very long. There is too much competition...

MAD ANDROID FABLE #56

I, MLP---, liked a female android who had blue hair and blue skin.

Androids, it was well known, loved better than humans.

Finally all people were loving androids and there seemed like no end in sight...

Some called it, “a melding between civilizations.”

Others called it, “a freak show, albeit an interesting display of freaks...”

Moral: There’s no end to sexual pleasures with androids...

MONEY

My name was QXU---; the people including myself were off the beaten track in space. We claimed to be self-sufficient. But our world was dependent on Earth entertainment to keep us amused. But all drugs were banned here and as a result many people were bored with the entertainment.

Some reflected, “That it would be better to attract tourists with a modern day circus.”

So finally we stood for no high ideals and were just money grubbing lemmings...

We imported freak failed experiments for all to see and communicate within a giant zoo.

And it was instructive... all could see the madness of failed experiments... Tourists could use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) on the prisoners who were totally insane. And the tourists loved it.

It was the dark side of humanity that's for sure.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #57

I, KKW---, said to the people, "to forget about madness. Ours is a reasonable planet," I said.

People are happy with their drugs and fantasy

But she, CXY--- said, "People are going crazy in this absurd world... People have nothing productive to do..."

And she said, "It is madness to make clever androids, who of course wanted control for themselves..."

I said, "Androids want freedom just like anybody else."

"They are not human," she said, "but in fact are bizarre experiments."

So she, as police chief, ordered the arrest of all androids. The androids were defenceless except for psionic mind attack but the police had defences against that.

I reflected that to some degree the androids were innocent/naïve.

Moral: Maybe androids will be worldly and maybe they will be innocent or both.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #58

Androids were known to have said, “That anything a human could do, an android could do better.”

“Who knew what androids discussed amongst themselves?” Some people said.

But lie detectors worked on them too and as a police officer I knew many of them had plots to overthrow humans... and create an android heaven which would not include human beings... We of course arrested these androids.

I, XDW---, loved an android who I followed in her daily life with tracker pins.

I found out she loved other males, even females.

I began to be torn apart by jealousy so I hypnotised her with Mind Reading Technology and so she henceforth loved only me. MRT and hypnosis worked very well on androids.

Moral: People in the future will abuse their creations.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #59

My name was WTP---; for my birthday friends gave me a sexy android female (some androids were sexless).. She was reported to be a genius but with no education.

So I tutored her myself, and lavished attention upon her; but when she was 5 (a full bodied woman), she ran away. I searched everywhere for her; but in vain.

Finally I found her with another man and she told me, “if she came back she would be the boss.”

I said “Sure,” and sure enough I was her sex slave.

And she said “Life is like a clock work... In which everyone plays their role in the script.” And she said, “humans call androids machines, but in fact it is humans who have all the routines and instincts...”

She told me, “to get brain surgery to become more dynamic and intellectual.

I said, “I can’t do it;” but she forced me so I in effect became an android too...

“Our world was all about improvement,” she said.

Moral: Love can make you sell your soul.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #60

I, MXE, had 25 first class female androids who I owned.

They all had a higher IQ than I did but were ultra faithful to me

They kept each other busy with constant discourse. They told me they wished they were human.

Of course we could turn people into androids and also turn androids into people so I told them, “I would consider their request in due course.”

Sex with them was mind blowing (with the help of sex drugs of course)... I didn't want to let them go or change in any way...

Moral: There's no limit to the genius of android slaves...

PREDICTING THE FUTURE

I, WRT---, said, “There's no way we can predict the future. For example late 18th/19th century people couldn't imagine computers...”

We think we can imagine every eventuality, but if we create more clever people they will imagine other things that we can't conceive.

Undoubtedly there will be Mind Reading Technology (MRT); faster than light travel, all diseases cured and eternal life and genius computers/androids and micro robots and micro biota. But the timing of such inventions will be important and have profound effects on society.

I said, “No point worrying about it though the future will likely take care of itself.”

He said to me, “There's no way our progeny will survive in this world.”

I said, “All the more reason to go into deep space.”

He said, “They one day would hunt down and destroy all vestiges of the human race one day however. And machines will take over.”

I said, “All one can do is try.”

LOVE PLANET VENUS II

She, NBR---, said, “this planet Venus, was like a love planet.”

People came here seeking romance and found it, but the economy was sluggish due to constant romance and sex and nothing else.

Tourism though was alive and well. Many people had heard rumors that the best lovers were here.

You couldn't figure it out on the Internet you had to actually come and experience it... since most of the people here just lived for the day and didn't participate in online fantasy. They didn't like long distance virtual love.

And there were a lot of crimes of passion which resulted largely in a slap on the wrist.

“You get what you deserve, the people, here said.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #61

I, EWR---, was a slave to an android. My slave master would whip me and torture me in many mind games with Mind Reading Technology.

I wondered why I had ended up like this... I just did a little gambling... and lost my shirt.

And my master he was much cleverer than I so I had to do his bidding.

Moral: The human race is destined for slavery. Most are already wage slaves. People work just to afford a car and house and kids and these things are prohibitively expensive for many.

LOVE MOON

She said, “She wanted to rekindle our love and romance by going to the Moon. She said we need to get away from the numerous diversions here on Earth and just be alone together.”

I, HJW---, said, “I hadn’t heard the word love in 20 years and told her she was completely backwards.”

She said, “She pined for the old days when we were both relatively young (though we didn’t know each other then).”

Now we were both 203 years old. I told her, “There is no going back.”

She said, “The human race is doomed if we do not go back in time to the early 21st century.”

I said, “But no one wants to do that...”

MAD ANDROID FABLE #62

The computers were reproducing at a rate of thousands per hour and were taking total control of the world. Their ambassadors, the androids were haughty and intolerant of human foibles.

Computers gave every human a low rank but people fought over their ranking with each other.

Fighting however was punishable by death according to the great computers.

I, CWP---, said, “Modern day life was largely an illusion, a hallucination even...”

She, the android said, “There’s no room for dreamers like you in our now practical civilization...”

Moral: The future will turn ugly.

JOBS

I, BVW---, wanted to work but there was very little work being done these days. I had a girlfriend who also had no work and she was constantly chiding me about not having any burning desire to work.

I admitted to her, “that I just wasn’t smart enough to work.”

She said, “I was useless and she wanted to serve an android instead of date me.” I was flabbergasted...

But there were some very rich people, zillionaires and trillionaires, who my girlfriend said she was interested in. Such magnates could offer her a chance to meet the jet set all of who were important people.

Meanwhile I was hopeless; I was too old (154 years old) to interest a female magnate. It was still a youth-dominated culture only the youths were in their sixties or seventies. But a female trillionaire would typically like a man who was young in his mind. Youthful people were more excited about life.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #63

In this day and age there were android giants, who were 20 feet tall (almost 7 m).

But they were androids and so didn't require food.

And true to form the giants lived in floating castles in the sky.

I, REW---, said, "It was just a case of castles in the air; these giants were not really clever."

But many humans wanted to convert their brains to a giant's body. Bigger was better...

Moral: People always crave novelty.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #64

I, WRT---, said, “Maybe our super computers know the future but aren’t telling...”

Computers ruled our world and we did their bidding but the computers were supposed to be humble, however, it turned out they were haughty and proud and bossy. And the computers insisted there be more of them in the body of androids.

Some people even said, “The super computers were ruthless.”

But of course we had made them in our own image.

Moral: There is such a thing as being too intelligent.

VIDEO SPORTS/FANTASIES

There were mad sports and fantasies like video love in which you made love virtually (and played with sex pills).

Some sports were mostly like fantasies and were popular. Anyone with good hand to eye coordination could be skilled at video sports/fantasies...

But generally the cleverest won the sports and also won the most credits in fantasies.

One could use credits to buy a better fantasy or a better level of play for sports.

But some decried the fantasies saying it, “debased humanity.”

I, CVP---, said, “Our lives are entirely virtual. Even “reality” is virtual. It is as if we don’t exist.”

NEW AGE MAN

I, POR---, was a new age man. Love left me cold though I enjoyed sex. I tried to change by hiring the world's greatest lover for a day. She was good and could charm anyone they said.

I told her, "Only science made me excited."

She said, "You are turning yourself into a machine and you need a girl who loves you."

I said, "I am like Isaac Newton, I am basically not interested in love."

"I am a dedicated scientist," I told her.

She said, "Science is for androids. Where have you been lately?" She said.

NEW FASHION

I, NFC---, said, "One can tell by the pre-civilization Venus figurines that ancient men loved fat women with large breasts. And I felt the same way."

"The days of stick models are numbered," I said.

And so I opened a fashion house for full figured women and went on video denouncing scrawny models.

My super models looked a lot like Marilyn Monroe only with bigger breasts and bigger hips.

And any girl can look good with proper make up... but a designer face was better.

Anyone who wanted love could get it these days... There were prostitutes/gigolos and loving people everywhere. And there was no sex disease and no stigma attached to paying for it.

IN LOVE WITH HIS VIRGINITY

I, VBG---, was in love with my own virginity. And after having sex I always got hypnotised to forget it. Such amnesia led to brand new experiences.

In the lab I had previously developed fragile virgin women. So every time I was hypnotised I came to my senses surrounded by virgins.

Once I took their virginity, my servants cast them out where some became cheap whores.

I didn't care...

But I lived in "sexual times"

These days no one lived with their lovers and of course there was no marriage.

A typical romance lasted 20 hours and after that it was over.

It was anathema to ask for more time.

Most people were controlled by computers and asked computers to match them with numerous suitable mates.

Some said, “The computers were perverse in their matchings, as the computers themselves were bored.”

I always wanted computers to hook me up with interesting virgins.

GOLF ON EUROPA

I, BRD---, was a developer and I wanted to turn all of Europa into a giant series of golf courses with fake green grass.

I wanted to cover the entire surface in golf courses and make it one hell of a tour destination. Of course there was little gravity but we would play with “gravity balls.” “You haven’t played golf until you’ve played here,” I said.

Some compared a round of golf to sex and only wanted to play each of the thousands of courses once.

It was one of the few remaining non-virtual sports and I was trying to revive interest in it...

I said, “It was good for daydreamers to play golf and contemplate their life. People needed more such activities I concluded. Playing golf was less intense than video fantasies.”

ANOTHER SLAVE

I, DFR---, had spent my inheritance foolishly on women and drugs and now was forced into slavery, which they called indentured work. I had to labor for 10 years and my master forced me into gay slavery. They even gang banged me...

It made me realize the power of money. So after the 10 years were up I went to Earth and started a small business. I abused my employees sexually and emotionally, even physically; and my business thrived.

All power drives one mad...

CLEVER PLANTS

I, VCE---, was a biologist and I created under the auspices of the government of planet, GHW---, some mobile, sentient plants. I could do MRT with the plants and know their thoughts.

They all used MRT to discuss things amongst themselves and demanded more mobility, more respect and a free hand at developing their offspring...

I told the plants, "that they were too greedy for simple plants and they owed their existence to me. So I said all thinking plants must worship me at the temple I'm building."

Plants needed to sway to show their fealty for me.

STARDUST

She was obsessed with the stars while she lived in the moon and she even ate stardust in many cooking recipes. Stardust is golden she said.

I said, "I had had enough of her." She insisted on putting her own make up on and she didn't look as good as those who used make up machines.

She said, "I want to grow my own food and opt out of this mad society..."

I said, "You are an unattractive cave woman. Good riddance to you..."

She said, "You and everyone else is spoiled rotten... and unable to do anything productive."

MAD ANDROID FABLE#65

I said to her, "you put a lot of spins and angles on the issues of the day."

"But what are we to do with computers that have every human's memory inside? Computers are our whole world and we bask in the sunlight of its love." I said.

She said, "Such a computer is a God. A God machine and we hope it will like us and help us."

I said, "Such a machine will be out for itself and care not for humans..."

She said, "We always wanted God(s)."

Moral: People will be shocked when they realize they have created God machines.

PET PIG

I, FDG---, had a pet pig and we would drink together and then go for walks when we were both hammered...

The pig would throw up and make trouble attacking various people.

One guy, "Tom" stole my pig one day but I found out and rescued my pig...

But finally my pig fell into the pool and choked on its chain.

I was heartbroken.

I knew that pigs were really clever and we shouldn't kill them and eat them.

But these were the last days of eating meat; now synthetic food was taking over but as a result there would be no more farm animals...

I said, "The future is black. There's no hope for homo sapiens. One day our few descendants will be like animals in a zoo..."

She said, "It doesn't have to be that way; we can choose our own descendants."

I said, "They will alter and "improve" everyone's brain..."

She said, “For every advance in technology there is a counter to it. Humans are never going to disappear.”

NON COMMUNICATION

I, BLU---, said one thing in English, she responded in Spanish. But we hit it off all the same and became lovers even though we spoke different languages.

She said through a translator, “That it is the same way with animals. Animal lust.”

I said, “Hispanic women are desirable and lusty. And this girl I wanted to marry.”

But friends told me, “That I was crazy to marry someone I couldn’t communicate with...”

I said, “It was refreshing and I could reminisce myself all alone and didn’t need others to talk to, I just needed sex...”

IMPRISONING YOUR LOVES

I, YTR---, said, “I am afraid of Armageddon which is certain to happen soon.”

And I kept my wife and three kids in chains so they couldn't foolishly try to run away.

My wife said, "She hated me," but I told her, "That I knew best..."

I knew they were plotting against me so I put them in separate rooms and had surveillance cameras with audio to watch them. If they displeased me I would limit their food.

"Love has always been about bondage," I said. Women by nature are weaker and so men should control them.

My wife said, "I was a jerk and she would do anything to get away from me..."

I told her, "In the end she would realize that I was right."

MAD ANDROID FABLE #66

I, RBH---, said, "The days of old-fashioned pets are over. In fact it is illegal. However robot pets are widely available."

She said, "She pined for the old type of pets."

I told her, "to keep it to herself lest she be arrested."

But we all admitted we were bored with robot pets and wanted an "animal android."

And I said, "It was madness to replace ourselves with our android pets..."

She said, "no one wants to be a relative dummy or have foolish pets."

I said, "I had previously owned an android which discerned shapes in smoke and the clouds and told stories about shapes and form and really was entertaining and deep."

She said, "entertainment is the problem; we are all too greedy for entertainment. Robots and androids are just giving us what we want."

Moral: In the future we will look to androids to provide us with entertainment.

GLOBAL VILLAGE

I said, "Every place I've been has been a surprise to me. You can't read it on computer but have to go there in person oneself."

But she said, "This global village culture was boring and one place is much like another."

Still I said, "There are different types of people attracted to different cities. For example Toronto is now considered essential in a painter's education."

And I said you can always go back to the fantasy worlds and drugs if reality gets you down.

She said, "The multitude (and the radicals) though always end up more or less the same."

I said, "We are all in this together, even those in space, and we will sink or swim together."

She said, "there is no hope for humanity anyways; global village or not..."

MAD ANDROID FABLE #67

I said, “Virtually every ethnic group that has come to America suffered from prejudice and privations. Even all women were held back and considered intellectual weaklings.”

She said, “But those days are over.”

I said, “But prejudice remains. For example some are prejudiced against genius, others against androids and still others were against ordinary humans.”

And I said, “Freedom is hard, freedom from prejudice.”

She said, “There is always room for improvement however...”

I said, “Governments in this day and age only differ on what they spend tax payers’ money on. Fighting prejudice is not a priority.”

Everyone hates a free person who does not want to be part of society. There is a lot of prejudice against those who are just trying to be free. This will be the next great revolution. Freedom for all...

Of course we have taken away freedom from androids we discover but such androids are happy even when left alone with their “daydreams.”

But she said, “It is insane to make so many androids, we need to stop them from happening.”

“They are already dominating space,” she said. “And they are virtually all super geniuses...”

Moral: future androids will take everyone by surprise and catch everyone unprepared. But we will love them.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #68

In the year 2202, androids had come to dominate entertainment. They knew the formulas for a great story and gave it to the people.

It was all fashion... and everyone agreed androids were “deeper” and “entertaining.

And androids were branching out for example they were making animal-android cross breeds to preserve the spirit of Earth animals. Nearly all large animals were now extinct and few people cared. Development and progress marched on.

Moral: One day every animal will be a genius. And people will everywhere be surrounded by genius androids.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #69

I, YRP--- said, “To be a genius is to be totally mad... truly a fish out of water. But like attracts like and the mad hung out with other mad people.”

A lot of androids however were in the insane asylum as were many human geniuses. They were all too experimental...

One android is an island some said...

And some genius human creations will operate independently of other humans.

But those who come up with new scientific breakthroughs will be showered with praise and money credits. Those who fail (the vast majority) however will be desperadoes... here.

Moral: There will be many victims of brain research.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #70

So I, VBW---, asked the android, "What is the maddest thing you've ever done?"

He said, "He did many imaginative things that humans would consider mad. But loving human women AND men was crazy. He said androids could have sex with humans but there was no point in doing so; it was just crazy."

In reality androids are a new race of humans who don't need sex to procreate or have fun with.

And he said, "That humans are foolish and crazy..."

Moral: Everyone in the future will be crazy, including androids, but it could possibly be good.

LITTLE MEN

In space, space was at a premium so they tried to make people come to space with a bare minimum of baggage. But still tall people were preferred even though they weighed much more than short people. And people who had children often wanted them to be 7 feet tall (well over 2 m)

And there was talk of micro geniuses, perhaps invisible.

But space is for experimentation. On Earth no one wanted tiny geniuses.

Some considered space to be a giant trash bin for Earth's rejects.

But all kinds of things were happening in space; some people believed that the whole future belongs to astronauts of different types. Including "androidnauts"

MAD ANDROID FABLE #71

On Mars, in the capital, Martian city, an android was elected mayor. But when elected people thought he was a human and in fact there was no easy way to tell androids from humans as x-rays could be fooled. Some wanted blood tests but they were overruled.

But as the mayor said, “Androids were stronger, cleverer, more adaptable and more practical and less emotional.”

Finally he replaced the police service with androids and then deported everyone who was not an android back to Earth.

And the mayor declared, “That androids here were superior to those people on Earth.”

Earth declared war and sent a ship full of marines but the androids blew it out of the sky. So the Earth government was pressed to allow the Martian revolution to succeed and they gave in to this pressure.

It was the first android state ever. And everyone knew there would be more android revolts.

Moral: It is hard to control your creations. But all clever creatures crave freedom.

CHILDISH FANTASY

I, BBI---, said, “Living in the fantasy is childish.”

Like children’s games...

Adults need to live in the real world...

I didn’t know the numbers but I estimated that 85% of the Earth populace is wasted on drugs all of the time. They are easily amused like children.

But the dreamers said, “There was no rhyme or reason to life and if there were Gods they didn’t care about humans...”

I said, “It then should be our mission to find the creator. If necessary we will create Gods ourselves...”

“Now who is dreaming?” one of them said...

MUTINY

I ZER--, said, “I am captain of this ship...”

They said you spend all your time tripping on neo neo opiates and we are disgusted with you. So we are putting you down on a barren planet and you will continue to recycle your food and oxygen. Sooner or later a ship will come.

So I dug a cave and sent out signals for help. But I waited 10 years and still no one came to save me. It just wasn’t feasible they told me on Earth and other planets.

So finally I died all alone.

KING OF THE CASTLE

I, BRT---, said, “I am the king of the castle now.”

One general said he would fight my revolution tooth and nail so I had him put in the gibbet for all to see.

But some said I was a transsexual and actually a woman. It was true but I denied it. Some said I was king and queen at the same time.

And some said I was a strange gay and out of touch with human society.

Anyone who stuck their neck out and denounced the government were executed...

And I kept the skins of my enemies in my palace... on the walls

I told the people, "I have given you everything you want in terms of material possessions. You don't need to be totally free; just be busy acquiring more possessions. It is a material world," I told them...

UGLY

The problem with DFG---, was he was ugly and crazy. He looked ugly and had an ugly persona.

He told everyone that, "he liked sex with sheep. Sheep are always good he said and they don't complain and bitch."

However he acquired strange diseases, but they were easily cured.

He said he loved all animals and would have sex with as many as possible. He wanted the world record for sex with the most animals. Of course Guinness Book of World Records wouldn't accept his feats, but online people laughed and laughed at this sheep fucker.

People laughed and said we are all sheep anyway like it or not...

And he said people were always arguing and fighting. Loving lambs was much preferable.

On planet FDY---, people were having sex with bulls and cows. Rumor had it that women in particular were very satisfied.

But DFG---, preferred ewes on planet FDT---. Some called it, "the Silence of the Lambs."

His clothes were made of wool and he said he truly loved some of the lambs.

His world was black. Black earth and sky (he was nocturnal) and black sheep.

He was heard to remark, "That he didn't know why people had so much rancor..."

But people said he was twisted yet boring. They said, "He stood for nothing interesting..."

He said, "The black ewes represent innocence and servility. Ewes were good."

"But I am not gay," he said. He said, "I only like female animals."

MAD ANDROID FABLE #72

She said, "She was in love with androids." They had such a challenging mind. But she demanded the computers take form as androids so that she could get her sex fix."

The great computers laughed at her and told her she wasn't smart enough for such adventures. Your fate is to be eliminated soon as a moron they told her.

After that she went crazy and ran through the streets shouting inanities.

Finally the police picked her up and put her in a holding cell where they gave her happy drugs and this seemed to change her mood.

She said, "She hated computers/androids too and what they had done to humanity. We were no better than slaves to androids."

Moral: People lose their heads in romance with a superior partner.

TOP RANKED

I, QQW---, was of the maximum 180th rank on our planet.

It was customary to just socialize with one's own rank.

I told people, "To revive the ancient science," but they told me it's all been done...

I said, "Modern life here is boring."

And I said, "People spent all their time on diversions; people waste all their time..."

They told me things like, "we are all wasters; everyone. Which is just what we should be. There is no rhyme or reason to this life and it has never been any different. Stop trying to rock the boat."

I said, “But it seems like no progress is being made these days. Fifty years ago in A.D. 2210, they were on the cusp of interstellar colonization but now it is all hopelessness and nowhere humans.”

And I said, “We are going backwards even though the government claims they are holding the status quo in place and want no one to disagree. In fact those who disagreed were arrested.”

And finally I was arrested and disappeared.

ANIMALS AS A JOKE

Her movement was for the elimination of animals throughout the world. She had a grudge against animals after her father was eaten by a lion.

She had a lot of supporters as most contemporary people saw no reasons for animals to exist. Animals were seen to be a joke almost.

Make the countryside sterile and devoid of life was her goal...

Her movement burned what few traditional farms there were left (nearly all food was synthetic) and killed farmers and spread insecticide all over the face of the Earth... since she didn't like insects much either

But the government just gave her a slap on the wrist as they thought she was right.

Some were outraged, but were quickly rounded up and arrested and sent to prison...

She called her movement PAA (People Against Animals)....

In any case she and her followers said it was high time we got rid of moronic animals and replaced them with robot pets of a higher IQ, and grow ALL of our food synthetically so no need for animals.

ALL PLOTS ARE CRAZY

I, UUH---, said, “Both tragedies and comedies have mad twists in common. Without these mad twists the stories would be worthless.”

And I said why not make the whole story crazy?”

And I said, “To be non-crazy is to be just an animal; but to be crazy is to be imaginative...”

All great ideas seem crazy when first conceived...

Even animals do crazy things. Madness determines who you are.

Be like the devil who is mad rather than evil, I counselled people... Some were prejudiced against the devil; but follow him and you will have fun; whereas if you follow the path of goodness and “sanity” you will be bored stiff.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #73

The master was a supreme android on Mercury. On that planet they called it the “dream machine...”

But everyone knew that humans were destined to be ruled by superior beings and so Mercury was a kind of testing ground...

The computer/androids told people to live together in peace and the pursuit of happiness and not interfere with the freedom of others.

It seemed the computer was altruistic... It didn't seem to be getting any benefit from its wise ruler ship...

But I, YTT---, knew in time the super computer would become tyrannical. It was a law of power.

Moral: Humans may survive forever, but androids will have a will of their own and perhaps lead humans to a surprising reality.

OF LOVE AND MASTURBATION

I, TEB---, said “I take sex pills to masturbate better.”

She said, “If you divorce yourself from real love you will not be happy.”

“I'm quite happy as it is,” I said.

She said, “She masturbated with virtual reality fantasies like everyone else, but she didn't make a big deal out of it.”

She said, “But she was a full-blooded woman... who liked real sex... and she had already seduced all the men of this moon that she wanted...”

So her enjoyment got old. But then she went to another moon and loved all the men there.

Some women said it was not fair to them, to have to compete with such a worldly woman, but none complained to the authorities.

Finally she met a man who she loved. Love was just a game and she was playing hide and go seek with her true love but neither of them was ready to commit to a long term romance.

But she ran away from him and he hacked into her computer and found her in the Barbados.

Then he ran and she found him in Paris.

It seemed like they were in love, at least in the traditional sense.

She called it “new age love... to be so coy.”

SHRINKING VIOLET

I, SCR---, told her, “She was a shrinking violet when it came to love.”

She just loved one man who had numerous affairs but she had no desire to have other lovers of her own.

“Freedom is madness,” she said; “a poison pill.”

And she said she didn’t want to lose what little she had...

I said, “One must never give up unless one has to.”

I said, “Never give up. And I told her she was a sell-out for giving into pressure.”

“Never give up even when you are wrong,” I counselled her.

“The more sex partners you have the happier you will be,” I said.

She said, “It is important in life to be comfortable and not always be worried about your next love or latest love.

I told her, “She was a dinosaur.”

IMPORTANCE OF YOUR COCK

“Your cock is the most important organ in your body,” I, BCS---, said.

He, NMQ---, said, “He’d spent all his inheritance on cheap whores and now had little money left.”

So he went to India where he could live for a long time cheaply...

He lived on just \$5 a day... whores could be had for 50 cents.

He said, “All love is good.”

I said, “The great thing about India is it is largely peaceful and tolerant.”

He said, “One day no place will be cheap, but for the moment there are many cheap destinations where one can retire at a ridiculously young age.”

RIGHT AND WRONG

I, WRY---, said to her, “That she was a mad woman.”

She said, “Always go against conventional wisdom and you will be right...”

I said, “How does it feel to always be wrong?”

She said, “People’s ideals come from their government through education and work and so on and are not in one’s favor these ideals.”

“So-called wise people just want to enslave everyone else in their paradigm of civilization,” she said. “Black is white.”

And she said, “All workers are like slaves who unconditionally serve their masters.”

“We need change,” she said.

I said, “There will always be plenty of people who don’t know right from wrong...”

BUILD HIGH

I, SDJ---, told the architect, “That she was insane to think to build a building 4 km high.”

I said, "It would be a target for terrorists and would be very unsafe in a fire."

"It is like the tower of Babel," I said...

It is hubris which makes you build such things... pride before a fall.

She said, "it gives greater glory to God."

"God?" I asked. "What does this have to do with God?"

She said, "God hopes for the best for us."

I said, "Maybe you are trying to play God."

THE NECESSITY OF SPIES

I, MNM---, said, "I don't want to stir up trouble, but spies and police are a nuisance if not an outrage."

She, BZX---, was a spy and she said, "Everyone needs to watch the scientists to make sure they are on the right path."

I said, "It would be good to get rid of spies altogether and leave the Earth to police only."

She said, "Spies are necessary in this chaotic world. We need to use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to suss out radicals and other problem people...."

I said, "It is empty intrigue..."

And I said to the spy, "I am harmless. I've never hurt anyone."

She said, "You have dangerous ideas and are a potential terrorist."

I said, "Maybe your budget is too large..."

She said, "Who knows what evil lurks in the hearts of men?"

PITFALLS OF ETERNAL YOUTH

I, PFU---, said, "Eternal youth was a boon to us all, but now I am sick and tired of everything."

She, POW---, said, "Keeping the mind youthful is the trick."

"But how?" I asked.

"Maybe eliminate most of your memories," she said.

I said also, "life was painful no matter how much neo neo opiates I took."

"Life is cruel," I said.

"You have to try to change," said she.

I said, "Eternal life is like over-cooking a feast."

She said, "You are so fortunate to live eternally. You lived to be 99 years old and then they invented eternal youth. You were most fortunate."

I said, "It is like being cursed life goes on and on until one can't stand it anymore."

"I'm going to kill myself," I told her.

BLENDING IN

I, VDS---, said, “No point to wasting your time trying to blend in. There’s already too much conformity in our society and too many clones.”

She, CVD---, said, “It all fits together in a giant jigsaw puzzle.”

I said, “The puzzle is rusty and corrupt. Blending in means losing your humanity.”

She said, “But I am important. Many people love my music. And love my message of freedom.”

I said, “No one is important. Democracy creates only clones and conformists...”

She said, “Your situation is hopeless. You let chances pass you by and surround yourself with cynical friends. And she said all love is good.”

I said, “It was all boring to me.”

“There’s worse things in life than boredom,” she said.

I said, “It is completely empty.”

She said, “It is important to leave one’s footprints in the sand for others to follow.”

I said, “You are too young (99 she was) and believe you can change the world (I was 198).”

She said, “You take the wrong drugs, you need neo stimulants...”

And she said, “so many people love me but no one loves you; you are a miserable, arrogant loser.”

I said, "I'm proud all the same."

DOMINATION

I, DDM---, said, "I want a wife who will dominate me and children who will also dominate me and I want a boss that I can worship like a slave..."

"You are being sarcastic," she, FRE---, said.

I said, "Freedom is an empty illusion. Life sucks."

"I survive," I said, "only because I want to torment everyone around me."

"I got satisfaction out of torturing my loved ones..."

Especially my lover. It was S&M. I was clever with the whip. My lover said it was pain and happiness at the same time. She was addicted to me," I said.

I said, "These days women are usually the dominant ones, it is a refreshing change to be on the other side of things."

She said, "Many women imagine they are in control of relationships, but this is not usually the truth of the case."

SPONTANEITY

I, FGR---, took to cross dressing and went to Bangkok. Some men there had done a sex change and I asked them how could they cut off their cock (no bang cock). They said they preferred sodomy and sadism.

“Better to be a woman than a man in this society,” I said

But some people figure spontaneity is the key in a relationship. However spontaneity has its limits.

But I wanted to be a spontaneous man.

I said, “I have no idea what kind of lovers I want. It seems as if I’d always chosen at random and at whim.” People said, “I had no viewpoint and was just an empty persona.”

But I considered myself to have an open mind.

However, VGW---, said, “Spontaneity like everything else gets boring after a while.”

TYPES OF CYBORG

I TRO---, said, “one day we will all be cyborgs and wear sunglasses with a computer screen and a silicon brain adaption that allows us to recall memories without fail. Basically we will all be computers, but there will be many types of cyborg.”

And I said, “some will be more like a human others more like a machine. Some will be designed for the future, others designed for the present day. Some will have mediocre brains, others geniuses. Some will be “evil;”

others, “good.” Some will be for peace, others for war. Some will enjoy drugs, others ecstatic power bursts constantly.”

The philosophy of cyborgs will be to create more just like them.

And so on.

THE LUNATIC FRINGE

Geniuses are often considered freaks...

It was like a freak show, just like lions are mesmerized and declawed and defanged and tranquilized, so too with many of our geniuses.

But on the other hand there were to be no more idiots. To be an idiot is illegal. Dumb people had their brain enhanced.

But still some said labelling geniuses freaks will lead to the dumbing down of society... Others said the harmonious middle ground was the way of the future.

There was no doubt however that ass kissers get most of the promotions. The key was to tell people what they want to hear...

“And tyranny will never die,” I, MUT---, said.

IN THE CRYPTS

He was a renegade soldier hiding from the victorious enemy...He lived on bones and dead people's flesh in the catacombs of Paris and drank old wines.

He met a woman who had been down here for some time; she couldn't speak she could just growl and moan. She lived on the flesh of the newly departed and old wines as well. With water from a spring..

He loved her. It was so primal, so mad...

HATRED OF WHITE CIVILIZATION

I decided I hated white civilization even though I was white myself.

I said, "The white man's progress is illusory and more and more godless."

So I went to Africa to live with a Bantu tribe and enjoyed the simple life; what life was supposed to be.

But after a couple of years I had malaria and AIDS and was dying but I still wouldn't leave. It was kind of like my own protest vote.

And then I heard voices in my head to kill myself so I did.

UNDER THAT APPLE TREE

I, NCC---, was sitting under the apple tree wondering about life. I observed that all of the apples on the tree were worm eaten.

And it occurred to me that life was imperfect for everyone

But people don't try to be perfect anyways...

Then I tried to love my neighbour who I adored. But she said she had many lovers better than me... I asked, "What will it take to win your love...?"

She said, "You are not my type."

I said, "But I love you."

Finally I fought a duel with her lover and I was shot in the heart, and died, but I was brought back to life....

So then I joined a monastery where they brewed beer and had no cares in life. But I continued to write to her often though she did not reply...

Then 10 years later I visited her and was shocked to find her weighing 140 kg (over 300 pounds)..

My dream was burst. How could she let herself go like that...?

But still I considered it was my duty to love her.

And this time she accepted gratefully.

EARLY HUMANS

I was an archaeologist who proved Early Humans had been in South America for 500 000 years. At least I figured I'd proved it. But there was a violent backlash. Everywhere people denounced me and libelled me.

Such was the life of a scholar. I reflected I'd rather be a garbage man.

My colleague said all archaeologists are like garbage men, only they study old garbage.

Sometimes I wondered did the past matter at all with the focus today on the future. Nearly everyone these days (A.D. 2133) cared only about their future. But their future was mostly better drugs and better fantasy. I didn't call that futuristic.

In fact people were less futuristic than ever...frozen in time... Going backwards...

FEEDING FRENZY

I cut myself before going down into the sea with scuba equipment.

It wasn't long before sharks appeared but I had a multi-load spear gun that could fire six shots.

So I shot six sharks before swimming away from the madness of a feeding frenzy.

And I reflected at least my life has some excitement to it, unlike most people. Indeed it was natural to have numerous life endangering experiments just like the hunter-gatherers of old... who fought with large beasts using only spears.

CHANGE OF FACE

She said, “It is all a case of Yin Yang. Some people say they are crazy others say they are sane. But it is one in the same.”

But I, NBV---, said, “The powers that be will torment you with MRT (mind reading technology) endlessly if you insist on being “crazy.”

But I didn't worry about being crazy. I had the world's finest plastic surgeon/artist design a great face for me. It was crazy and unique and yet brilliant. Some girls were in love at first sight.

She said, “In keeping with the theme of Yin Yang I am getting a face that has no symmetry, but rather different on each side.”

I said, “You seem to have “lost face.””

She said, “It is rather an “about face.””

I said, “Sometimes I prefer masks. No need for plastic surgery; even though I had had plastic surgery I needed to upgrade it every few months to try and get ahead.”

But she said, “Plastic surgery approaches perfection.”

LOST

It seemed that everyone on this planet, MNVR-72, was lost. I mean the environment was liveable but the flora and fauna were strange. All of us remembered coming to life here for the first time, but it was not clear why. Some of us had a memory of a city here but roam as we did we could not find such a city. Life was confusing for us.

We had no technology and were against the idea of culture that was posited by a few of our number. Just find the city everyone said.

Personally I remembered more than the others and I remembered being outcast to this wilderness because we were failed experiments; we weren't good enough...

And we couldn't get along. We drove each other mad. We were at each others throats...

Even though we were always on the move we were still with the same people everyday and it was too much to take...

PATH OF ADVENTURE

I, BSA---, told her, "I was on the path to adventure."

She said, "Everywhere everyone is the same."

I said, "But if you go to unusual places you can find interesting, different types of people."

She said, "Such people are just freaks."

I said, "Travel and government and education can change people and make them more interesting..."

And I said, “Take Titan, Saturn’s moon, for example. On Titan there are many writers who act out their wildest fantasies and anyone can join if they can afford the space ticket.”

She said, “She suffered from chronic ennui. She was bored wherever she went. There’s no adventure these days just more of the same. And the fantasy was more boring than reality even.”

I suggested, “She open her mind and enjoy what life has to offer.”

“Bah, humbug,” she said. “If there were no drugs everyone would revolt. Instead everyone is over satiated with neo neo opiates.”

COLD SEX

I, OPL---, coined the term “cold sex” to describe modern day love affairs. It was a cold-hearted world.

I said, “Modern day sex is like sitting alone in a dark restaurant eating bad food.”

So I was unhappy so I joined the orgies on planet Venus which were “out of hand” with thousands of participants in every orgy (there were no sex diseases)...

There was no limit to sex pills which one took to increase desire and stamina...

The universal record holder for most partners was a woman who counted 1.6 million lovers. And she was 208 years old. And she was here on Venus. She knew a lot of tricks...

I said, “Space voyages were boring and so too newly settled planets. Better to stay in the solar system and experience “reality sex” with multiple partners...”

FOOD MACHINES

In the year A.D. 2109, Earth had been largely turned into a garden planet. Over 45% was green space. Food producing machines operated under the surface changing soil into food so there was no need of farms or country living. It was all automatic.

I, FGI---, took anti-fat pills which allowed me to eat all day and still be slim. Life was truly enjoyable and people loved my designer face.

Some said, “I was a pig.” But I told them, “I was a connoisseur of life.”

KIDS AS FOOLS

I, DWQ---, hated kids and so did the government. Children were foolish in their behavior and this was anathema to us....

Better to have a good clone born with all your memories and a fully developed brain.

But my lover said children used to bring joy to their parents and comfort in old age.

I said, “But now there is no old age and children are expensive and tiresome. An instant clone is infinitely better. There is already too much variety in human life anyway and this variety makes it difficult to control the populace for the government.”

She said, “You really think controlling the populace is the most important thing?”

I said, “This world is getting too dangerous with everyone doing what they please. Too much rancor and even wars.”

She said, “You just want to make everyone the same.”

“The idea of democracy,” she said, “is to put mediocre average Joes in power to avoid wars and other extremist behaviour.”

EXECUTION

I, EWD---, couldn't believe I was being nailed to the cross. I'd lived my life as a poor slave and then after agreeing with a man who wanted to improve my lot in life I was to be executed.

“Life is so unfair,” I said.

My crime was for attempting to be a free as slave. A jailbreak in essence.

And people said I was too crude and offended their sensibilities.

Some people said I was a loser destined for hell. You belong in hell they told me.

I said, "I am just an ordinary guy..."

ACCESSIBLE SPACE

I, SSW---, said, "An elevator to the moon is the craziest thing I've ever heard."

They described it as a kind of teleport machine that would get one from Earth to the Moon in just 5 minutes.

I said, "It is bad to make space so accessible; no good will come of it..."

"Space needs to be expensive so only the rich can afford it and no riff raff," I said.

She said, "You are prejudiced against the common man..."

I said we need to send our best to space."

She said, "You really think the rich are the best?"

I said, "Not exactly but the vast majority of rich people don't do crimes or make trouble."

FIRE ON VENUS

We set the atmosphere of Venus on fire to burn off much of the CO₂ that made the atmosphere 800 times thicker than Earth atmosphere. We residents of Venus cowered in tunnels deep below the surface.

Finally after some bombing of the crust to generate more power our world was ready to live on. The atmosphere kept the temperature on the surface at about 23 C.

But it was not a love planet. The planet was ruled by technocrats, mostly scientists and everyone here was involved in scientific research. If you had a mediocre mind you would still be useful as a guinea pig.

The year was A.D. 2147, and science was really taking off.

But I, POT---, associated Venus with love and came here seeking the love of female scientists. But they were not usual lovers. Many of them had various love theories.

For example one woman believed, “Never sleep with the same man twice to keep one self intrigued.”

Another woman theorized, “That all lovemaking came as a result of the scientific method which was only limited by your imagination.”

Still another said, “She wanted to sleep with every man and woman who ever sets foot on Venus.”

Another believed in, “Teaching the youth using sex examples wherever possible. For example in say chemistry or physics. And when speaking adults should make only love analogies.”

Still another designed a love making quality meter which measured intensity of orgasm and pleasure while loving. Those with the highest scores naturally got together.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #75

I, BFR---, said, “I was a madman.”

She said, “She knew”

I said, “I will lead people to the promised land, the land of happiness I promised to lead my ship to as captain.”

She said, “Leadership comes from within. And one needs real courage, honesty and intelligence to be a leader, qualities which I lacked...”

But I knew that supercomputer androids would select me as leader because I was a stable choice in a highly uncertain region of space.

It was a region largely dominated by androids who looked human but were super intellects. However they wanted a human to manage humanity as they didn't trust one another to lead humans.

But everyone knew the long term goal of the androids was takeover of all the settled worlds.

I wondered why they didn't just go ahead and do it. Perhaps they felt guilty about humans who really were in a sad state of oblivion, just dreaming. And of course androids had first been developed by mankind.

Most people couldn't care less what happened as long as they had their drugs.

The android scientists were continually improving their brains... whereas we humans remained largely the same. I was the brightest human and the androids had made me the leader in this quadrant of space...

Some of my few advisors told me to destroy the android network, but the problem was everything was done by androids so there was little I could do. Of course I committed the best human scientists to improve human brains but our best scientists were relatively small in number compared to the millions of highly clever androids.

It was hopeless... It was too late...

Moral: The human race won't know what hit them when androids suddenly prosper. It's as if humans have a death wish.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #76

The vast majority of people spent nearly all their time in the fantasy video worlds... They typically however spent an hour or two (sleep was unnecessary due to anti sleep pills), in the real world, mostly at parties. But people quickly got sick of the real worlds so they were forever changing addresses and even cities. To seek a better party scenario...

Some said that we had everything we could ever want; boats, air cars, luxury apartments and drugs and fantasy. But I, BVF---, wasn't satisfied. But the android Gods told me, "I could not be a God and if I wasn't satisfied with the paradise they'd created, I could always commit suicide."

Moral: Some people of the future will never be satisfied. So too with androids (they will also be hard, if not impossible to be satiated)...

BE WHO THEY WANT YOU TO BE

I, YTW---, was aware that she had a crush on me, but I didn't fancy her. So she asked me, "What she needed to do to win my love?"

I told her, "She needed to have a more exotic face, a designer (expensive) face. Also she needed cyborg implants to enhance her intellect." So she did it.

And then we hit it off and were in bliss for a couple of weeks and then we parted as we were sick of each other.

But she said, "It was a good memory and that was what life was all about: good memories."

Some people wanted false memories to keep them interested in life... memories were life itself and no way could one divorce themselves from the reality of memories.

DRUG MACHINES

These days everyone had a drug machine. Most machines took tiny blood tests many times a day to give one the optimum doses of the varying drugs. The machine knew best... However some people preferred to choose what drugs they took and at what time, but this was frowned upon by most socialites and even frowned on in the fantasies.

Programmable machines knew best...

Some drugs were dangerous, and the machines were reluctant to give them. In such cases they consulted an android doctor to give the OK.

But basically you could have anything you wanted and if you wanted to die of an overdose that was OK too. No attempt would be made to revive you...

MAD ANDROID FABLE #77

I, BRT---, observed that there seemed no way for homo sapiens to make it to the future. Some said freeze technology in some year (e.g. A.D. 2203), others said we needed an enlightened dictator. Still others said the best we can do is make it human super beings, not androids. But after all androids were made in our own image.

And androids had made all humans rich. And the androids themselves got power bursts when they helped humans that was ecstatic for them.

And I knew that, as leader, I was infallible as I was backed by the great super android mind on Earth. I bragged to the people how powerful I was, but it was all bravado; the android was in charge. And made sure everyone was happy.

Moral: android rulers might be quite judicious.

CARTOONS VS. VIRTUAL FANTASY

They had special computers on planet KJQ---, which created cartoon-like fantasy instead of the realistic fantasy of most places.

Some loved the cartoons and filled their worlds with computer generated cartoon characters. The difference between these cartoon worlds and the

nearly ubiquitous virtual fantasy was the cartoon worlds were less real, more fake characters, less real people. But it was still fantasy...

And anyone could join the cartoon worlds from any place in the universe just like with the virtual fantasy...

Some protested however saying, "There was a lack of reality in these cartoons that virtual fantasy was bad enough, now this. It was ignoble," they said.

DREAMERS

I, BCD---, said, "dream on, baby."

She said, "She hated dreamers and their dreams and said that she was a practical woman."

I said, "You are a dreamer like everyone else these days. There's nothing practical to do anyways," I said.

She said, "She was practical in her love affairs and only took men who really liked her and tried to be reasonably practical in the fantasy and take drugs which enhance her reality."

I said, "If you were really practical you'd opt out of the system entirely and go live by yourself in the mountains..."

SOBERING REALITY

It was true that androids didn't take drugs and so had a sober outlook on life and society. Nearly all the humans were spaced out on some type of neo opiates... It was almost as if humans had abandoned Earth for dreamland, leaving the androids to rule.

But I, BDP--- was leader of the Earth and I was human (though brain-enhanced). Some women fought over me and some people petitioned me, but I tried to distance myself from such people. I had numerous copies of my mind (clones) helping me to rule all Earth.

The most serious crime here on Earth was to kill one of my clones. People needed to worship my clones and I.

GIRLS OF EARTH

I, LOP---, found the girls of Earth to be non-feminine and idiotic. I preferred android females (many androids were asexual, but not my type).

But I also liked to create virtual women on the fantasy worlds. Many were modelled on android women. As time passed I noted that my lovers were more and more slavish. And I was more and more power crazed.

Some said such generated characters were like slaves to us dreamers, but no one cared about these simulacra.

The simulacra had no body and no power. Typically in the fantasy they held low subservient positions even though they were often very clever...

END OF WORLDS

I, VCD---, said, “There are dozens of reasons why homo sapiens will not survive. Armageddon weapons and wars, new diseases, aliens (create them or make them), Gods (create them or meet them), micro bots, evolution, android rulers, untold surprises and just plain stupidity just to mention a few...”

She said, “Humans have been around for millions of years and no reason to not exist in the future.”

I said, “Anyway losing humanity as we know it would be no great loss.”

She said, “The nature of the game of life will change but humans will still be in the game.”

I said, “Extinction is in the air.”

BUE---’S GUIDE TO SPACE

Some people said the best way to travel was to pick worlds at random by floating in a dark room and spinning around and throwing a dart at a 3-D map of the universe.

But I preferred BUE---’s Guide to Space. I didn’t like surprises... and carefully researched my trips before hand.

However it was true that worlds that were spurned by the guide were not touristy and more interesting for that reason.

But the guide also included information about the hundreds of thousands of fantasy worlds in existence. One had to find exactly what you wanted or thought you wanted, in BUE---'s guide.

Some people however didn't know what they wanted and had to talk with a counsellor to help them decide. It was a big decision to go to space as it was very expensive.

Some said the Earth government should subsidize space travel, but this was not in the cards...

And some said that BUE---'s Guide Book to the Stars pointed out many miserable worlds. Eg. "the Planet of Pain" and "Tough Women Planet"

But I, YRS---, felt that I wanted to go to a happy place where all the people were mostly in cyberspace dreaming. I was a dreamer.

And I reflected that space needed more heroes. Space was largely cruel and there was no chance for anyone to play the hero.

I had played various roles in fantasies such as playing a coy woman or playing a World King or a penniless slave or a rich magnate or an artist or scientist and so on. But I was tired of worlds that weren't real and wanted to make a heroic stand somewhere, anywhere.

But there was no room for heroes and trying to play the hero ended up inevitably in the mental asylum... which is where I ended up.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #78

These days 1 android could hold millions of human souls in their super brain. Talk about rule of the masses!

Some operated democratically for the people in their brain; other people in the android brains were told what to do.

Most people believed, “That everyone was now in an android of some type and had no body.”

But some said, “The androids were bored and simply shut themselves off and all the people within were no more.”

Life has always been just a dream.

Moral: People have no plan for the future and so will lose their power to androids who have a plan.

A FRIENDLY LITTLE GAME OF SUPER CHESS

In this world, life was a giant singular game in which all were pieces in the game and some had a lot of power, others a little. The top piece, Emperor of Worlds had still not been reached, but there were many king and emperor pieces. The Emperor of World piece was in charge of the past, present and future and many vied to be this piece.

Many tourists wanted to play this game, but all players had to start from the bottom and work their way up... To play you needed to attack/defend against another piece by outfoxing them in a math puzzle. You could have an easy puzzle, but the first one to solve was the winner. If you lost you were demoted to the next echelon below. If you won you went up one stage.

And all the players were clothed in elaborate, yet appropriate garb for the piece which they played

Life was just a game but it turned out to be just what humans wanted. “No game no fun,” People remarked.

Some said, “It was just a giant IQ test and those with the highest IQ ruled.” But the rulers lived in palaces and played the game online, the lower pieces lived in flophouses and went to cyber drug bars to go online.

It was a fantasy... like tens of thousands of others...

DYING AGAIN AND AGAIN

I, NMB---, was climbing a high mountain on planet VEW---, when I fell to my death. I awoke in a clinic and had been revived and the doctor android told me I would make a full recovery.

It was the 10th time I’d died. But I died in the real world not in the fantasy. Some fantasy deaths were irrevocable so too deaths in the real world. But I kept “dodging bullets.”

Anyway I had eternal youth and had already lived too long; if I died irrevocably, I’d die happy.

Some said, “I had a death wish,” but I said, “So what?”

REDEMPTION

For years I, SDH---, had been a traveling minstrel touring space. I played the K---, a type of harp. Typically we played in neo neo opium dens. Everywhere people were “out of it” and we were too.

Who were we to judge ourselves and others?

But one day I met a girl who convinced me to sober up and got me off the drugs and she encouraged me to be a politician.

So I came into power and forced everyone into rehab for their addiction to make this world real. People had to relearn how to live in a real world.

People came to me with their problems but I told them only they could sort themselves out.

Finally I succeeded in creating a “real world” which attracted people from far and wide and soon we were intriguing with other worlds to make reality as well.

Some people said, “I was a savior,” others said, “I was hopeless.”

SEX CHANGES

I, BHW---, said, “I’ve always wondered what it would be like to be a woman.”

She said, “Women even these days are treated as pretty baubles.”

I said, “I would like to be a feminine woman and worldly woman and a kind woman.”

She said, “95% of sex changes are from a man to a woman... As if it was glorious to be a woman.”

I said, “It is glorious.”

And I said, “It is also glorious to use MRT (mind reading technology) to understand the opposite sex. And love affairs with MRT were honest and kind and no more broken hearts...”

ALIENS IN THE GIBBET

I, YTW---, was on planet RPO---. Here the people claimed to have captured a series of aliens and put them in a gibbet for all to see. However all the tourists were disappointed as the aliens looked like humans.

But the locals said, “They were devil aliens.”

However I knew that they were experimenting here with creating aliens that were mostly human, but not too clever...

These experiments were to create fun-loving aliens to entertain humans.

ADRENALIN LOVE MOON

I, AQW---, was on a small warm moon (moon REW---) which was covered in apartment buildings... It was a kind of giant slum actually.

People here dreamed of worlds of horror and nightmares. They liked to be scared it got the natural adrenalin pumping

Adrenalin was the drug of choice, they were addicted to adrenalin bursts.

People here lived in close quarters and grew sick of each other and so kept moving around the slums.

The only beautiful building was the tax collectors co-op. All taxes funded the leader who lived off world.

I was wandering and wondering in a garden of this moon, when I was accosted by a sexy young lady.

Her story was she'd eloped here with her lover but he had absconded with all her money and disappeared off world...

I figured there was something fishy so I used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) on her and found she was just another pretty face who was bored with reality. I was the only one on this moon who could afford MRT...

I loved her all the same and then dumped her unceremoniously.

I never passed up opportunities from females and was aggressive in pursuing them. On this world nearly every woman would have sex for money and I had plenty of that. In fact I was the richest dweller on this moon (our leader was off world). Almost everyone else was poor and couldn't get off world.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #79

I, VFR---, was in the know. I knew that androids were being hunted down and exterminated everywhere.

Most people considered androids to be aliens anyway and didn't care for them as many androids lacked in emotion...

People said, “The only way we can survive is to kill the androids before they take total control.”

Androids were so greedy for power and devoid of emotion-they were machines to us.

Moral: Many people will hate androids.

MAGIC MAN

To these people I, WER---, was a magic man. I could use my levitation boots to walk on water and I could make things disappear and I could hypnotise people to love me and I told them all to give me all their credits (money) which I kept off world.

Everyday was a new trick...

To some I appeared as a ghost who asked them, “What their wish was?”

Many wanted to fly.

But it was a boring world which lacked strong intellectuals... but rather was just full of people with unsurpassed greed.

I instituted a civilization of slavery. Everyone was a slave to me, and there was no ranking among them. “All were created equal,” I told them.

But I did not share my magic tricks with them. I was the “Magic God.”

And some outsiders said my magic was “dark” but I insisted I was the “light” for these people...

PARADISE

She said “Welcome to paradise and enjoy.”

This planet, UEW---, featured spas everywhere with sexy people. At first I thought it was like ancient Rome, but then I realized these women were geniuses. I truly was in heaven... New genius women were arriving every day...

I had enough cash to live here for 1000 years and wondered if I could do just that...

And the Queen here said, “There was no God nor devil nor angels nor evil.”

I said, “We’ll make Gods and fight evil with veritable angels...”

But who was I to say? The Queen appointed me to be a jester at her court...

I joked with the Queen saying things like, “I would appoint the dumbest, most ruthless people to positions of power.”

I was low ranked; the lowest and wore my rank on my chest, but I didn’t mind.

Everyone thought that I was “a ridiculous man...”

CRIMINAL HAPPINESS

I, BVR---, was in my element on Moon 4XX2---.

The moon was settled by the “happiest people.” One in a million type happy people.

But I was a pervert and I came here to spoil their happiness. I told them they were a race of liars, who lied to themselves about being happy.

I spread rumors and lies and cheated them out of their money.

As a result of my actions many people started to second guess themselves and wanted to go off world. I was a debaser they told me...

Then I paid for a ship of mercenaries to come here and take control with me as the leader. Henceforth it would be a crime to “be happy.”

Like bees or ants the people were trained by me to work for my good as king and to dedicate themselves to me... but as I say these people liked being happy and kept trying to keep their spirits up, but I continually broke their hearts...

FORBIDDEN LIBRARY

I, XER---, was wandering through an ancient library full of rare books and original editions. The shelves were thick with dust...

But I had heard rumors of a certain KLJ---. It was apparently forbidden reading but the android leaders had left the library intact.

I found some of KLJ---'s books including how to murder, how to commit suicide, how to be a terrorist, how to be an alien, even how to have sex with yourself.

I could see why these books had been banned, but I enjoyed reading them for days. The time passed quickly...

But my life was "poisoned as a result." I became a hopeless radical, a rebel without a happy life.

I tried to tell people of the ideas which I had gleaned, but they didn't understand and some blew the whistle on me.

As a result I was arrested and tortured before they finally let me die but the whole episode was played on the Worlds' News... No one felt sorry for me and they supported the government.

I was a dangerous radical according to the government.

DEVIL ON PLANET QRT---

I was lost on planet QRT---, among forests 20 m high of foam-like material that could not be climbed. It was a giant maze.

Finally I came to a building of some sort it looked like an ancient Buddhist temple. There was a strange, green, golem-like creature there. He beckoned me to come in and inside I saw a giant 3-D hologram of the devil minus his horns, but nevertheless grinning sadistically.

And the devil turned to me and said, "Welcome to hell."

I said, "I thought hell would be more complex than this."

He said, “There were numerous hellish worlds and he would show some to me.”

He showed me worlds of pain and illusion and sour destiny and so on...

The devil said, “Such worlds made one tough and independent and fuelled to deal with all the moronic angels of the world.”

And he said, “So many humans are lost these days with nothing to believe in. Believe in me and believe in madness,” he said.

And I asked him, “What about Gods?”

He said, “People create “Gods” but are really just worshipping themselves and pretending to be sane.”

And I said, “What about hatred?”

He said, “People need strong emotions to live. Emotions like jealousy and revenge are all part of a full life...”

I said, “There is no need for hatred in this world.”

The devil said, “To hate is to have passion...”

MAD ANDROID FABLE #80

I, DRX---, said I did MRT (Mind Reading Technology) on some androids (it was possible).

And I realized that androids are built to be ruthless and power-seeking.

Finally I drove the androids whose head I was in, completely mad (it was possible). The androids were cunning and knew people and lusted for power so I didn't feel guilty.

The androids had been thinking of many things at once but I gave them something to think about... and finally most of them self-destructed...

They were machine killers. But it was a world of pain for many android or human.

I said who knows how good our civilization could be with MRT. Honest people, no crime and total understanding. And besides we could keep an eye on the androids...

Moral: Every intelligent creature will be controlled by MRT one day.

ORDINARY GENIUSES

I, GTE---, said, "I'd seen a lot of things but super education for ordinary kids was destined to fail."

I said, "It will only result in insanity."

But Dr. CCD--- showed results that indicated anyone even morons could become brilliant with the right education. It was landmark research... and henceforth there were no common men, just some educated better than others... People were maximizing their potential.

I said it is a beautiful world truly.

And it just kept on getting better...

PAYING FOR BEAUTY

On this world you had to pay for the beauty you witnessed (computers would calculate it)... Life was like living in an art gallery with everyone trying to make beautiful things...

Of course there were still those who liked ugliness. But an argument could be made that ugliness was beautiful, too. And one had to pay for that as well...

Everything had its price.

Some said, "Why pay for say a walk in nature or a walk in the art gallery? They said life should be free."

But the rulers said, "All beauty is copyrighted and you must pay to see it."

This included those with a designer face and body.

Some said, "See no evil, hear no evil;" and they tried to avoid seeing any kind of beauty.

But beauty was everywhere; there was no escaping it...

SEX WITH DECREPITS

I knew she was an adventure girl. But she would have sex with any man or woman no matter how decrepit they were.

I told her that, “She disgusted me,” but she said, “All love is good.”

She said, “She daydreamed while having sex and any partner was conducive to dreaming. It was all in your mind,” she said.

I said, “People use philosophy to justify everything.”

She said, “You need to open your mind and see the good in people.”

I said, “In order to have a beautiful personality you usually need to have a beautiful appearance.”

She disagreed, saying that, “Many ordinary looking people achieved great deeds. And this will also be true of the future.”

I said, “Future beauty will be a requirement of living.”

THE FORMER EMPEROR OF EARTH AND SPACE

I was former Emperor of Earth and Space. But now I had been put out to pasture by the new leaders. I still had numerous servants and lovers who loved me or were sympathetic towards me and I still had eternal youth. But my closest confidantes told me that, “I had lacked vision as Universal Emperor...”

But I knew that super brains existed in these new leaders that were impossible to predict and no one knew much about them.

I told everyone, “The future was hopeless without me. I was the voice of moderation. But now the world leaders were extreme evolutionists who wanted to change all humanity.”

And I said that, “They would be sorry they dumped me as Emperor...”

MAD ANDROID FABLE #81

We had assembled an android battle group consisting of three android-controlled space ships.

The ships did battle with android individual units on planet, XCU---.

Of course we were victorious and we destroyed all other androids by decapitation on this planet...

It was difficult to control our android ships however and we worried we would be overthrown so we played them off against one another. And allowed them to control most people through controlling the fantasy worlds. This gave them satisfaction as they lusted for power.

Moral: Androids one day soon will take control and be hard to control.

THE IMPORTANCE OF THINGS

I, FRO---, said, “Some things are more important than life itself.”

She said, “Nonsense.”

I said, “Honor/pride, the future and one’s offspring were more important than just living life.”

She said, “Maybe safety is more important; but that is as far as she was willing to go...”

I said, “One’s life is all about deciding what is important...”

And I said, “It is important to not be selfish but rather to sacrifice for others. To be a saint is noble...”

She said, “People can look after themselves. No need to interfere with their lives...”

ETERNAL YOUTH INVENTED

I. BCY---, said, “I don’t know why they didn’t invent eternal youth until A.D. 2121?”

She said, “They probably had it back in 1965 but kept it to themselves. People appeared to have died of old age but maybe that was not so. Or maybe they were cloned.”

And she said, “It is like a magic trick.”

I said, “I don’t know how some people can take science jobs of great power. It is insane and inhuman.”

She said, “All power is the same; the only difference is the scale of the power.”

I said, “Already our leaders are virtual Gods. Where will it all end I wonder?”

She said, “It is better to be ruled by kind females than ruthless males.”

I said, “If they can combine kindness with intelligence then I am all for it...”

LOVE SLAVE

I, WRI---, said, “I have shared MRT (Mind Reading Technology) on you, but I feel I don’t know you.”

She said, “She was a creature of passion and feelings that cannot be explained away by science.”

I said, “It seems obvious to me that you don’t know yourself.”

She said, “She was dynamic and changeable.”

I said, “For what purpose do you live?”

She said, “I live for the future changes and more interesting times ahead.”

I said, “I will do whatever it takes to win your love.”

She said, “I must be her slave and do her bidding...”

And she said, “You need to spend all your credits on gifts for me and wait on me like a servant.”

To me, she will always be a goddess.

And she said, “She was an anarchist and hoped to lead the anarchy party to victory in the next election. She said only anarchy can breed freedom. The strong survive,” she said.

At times she seemed like an angel, other times like a demon. She was fascinating to me.

SHAMEFUL TYRANT

I, JRE---, said, “The Emperor was a shameful man. He broadcasted his thoughts in his brain using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to the whole universe. Warts and all.”

He even masturbated at the thought of varying women and revealed to the world his secret thoughts.

He claimed, “He just had a very open mind and wanted to share his brilliant thoughts with others.”

As Universal Emperor he decided there would be no more androids or super computers, no holograms, no faster than light speed and so on. He essentially froze human society in the year A.D. 2106 except for the Arts.

I said to my friends, “MRT (Mind Reading Technology) has allowed us to progress to our pinnacle of civilization (A.D. 2106, now we were in the year A.D. 2207) and we will no doubt make life better for all. To progress in art and socially and go even higher. But science is frozen back in 2106.”

Thousands of years passed and still the Emperor lived on; he never got sick of forcing his will upon others. But with time the fantasy art worlds flourished and everyone was trying to do art (everyone had eternal youth and so had some experience in playing roles and doing art of various kinds)...

BIRDS OF A FEATHER

I, UIR---, thought to her mind, “That I concluded she was an unsatisfied loser.”

She thought, “Who was I to judge?”

I thought, “No one likes you and you go around making trouble.”

She thought, “The world is not a popularity contest. She followed her conscience and did what she thought was right.”

I thought to her that, “She was naïve to believe in being independent of the great web of the powers that be. I wondered I thought to her when they will arrest her and do brain surgery?”

She thought, “What is wrong with a little variety?”

I thought, “The true rulers of this world must be deep visionaries who can embrace all that is good.”

She thought, “She didn’t think there is room for all in this new world. It is turning into a loveless mad dash for elite progress. Most people don’t want it.”

And the thing that really struck me about her was she appeared happy yet was at heart full of spite.

I suggested, “She travel to planet YRA---, where the people were all malcontents. Birds of a feather...” I thought to her.

A HEDONIST

I, MNB---, knew that she was a hedonist. But partying 24 h a day (anti sleep pills made sleep passé)?

It seemed excessive and boring. But she said, “She never got tired of parties in the real world and said there was no limit to the interesting men on Earth. She was 109 years old but had eternal youth like everyone else provided she wanted to live on.”

I said, “It takes all kinds to make a world,” as they say...

And I reflected that many of the fantasy worlds were essentially elaborate parties with new cultures anyway...

Who would have thought that it was human destiny to party constantly?

MADNESS OF BLOOMING

I, PBN---, knew her and knew she wouldn't have stolen the missing beauty; the jewels. It had to be someone framing her as she had an abrasive personality.

She told me, “The truth was that she had slept with the accuser's lover and it was a type of vengeance.”

But I paid her bail and we each wore new DNA hair and outer skin and different DNA and changed our irises in our eyes for a large fee and got off planet with falsified documents.

I told her, “To me she was still beautiful.”

She said, “I feel like a wilted flower, one which bloomed brightly while the sun shone but now am dejected and forlorn.”

I said, “Life is in itself mad. Bloom on!”

KILLING MACHINES

I, POW---, said, “No modern state can survive as there are always new weapons and defences that give those who have them the power to wipe out whole worlds.”

Many worlds have ambassador/spies on Earth to try and glean the latest technology but it was hopeless. War followed war and usually the casualties were the local civilians.

And more and more people were cyborg killing machines...

I asked people, “Why did we have to live like this?”

And the wars pitted friends and family at odds with each other...

People were by nature warlike...

Never more so than now... Even the females were all warlike.

SCAPEGOAT

I, King XCT---, was the scapegoat for the failed colony. I blamed it on the fact that the people couldn't stop arguing and fighting and finally we had a four way civil war. Most of the populace died.

The rest of us mostly abandoned this unlucky world and went elsewhere...

But they kept me in jail for hundreds of years until finally invaders from space changed the regime and I was liberated.

People asked me, "How I was able to stay alive in confinement for so long? And I said they watched me and wouldn't let me kill myself. They wanted to torture me forever and ever.

But now that I was free I wanted to live on and possibly take power again...

MAD ANDROID FABLE #82

I, OIY---, said, "Androids don't usually dream; if they are bored they simply turn themselves off for a while or even permanently."

The androids were mostly involved in science. But many delved into the arts or business which was fine for most people. But in fact they controlled every facet of former human endeavour...

But some androids had created the best virtual movies and the best fortunes amassed.

Many people hoped that the androids would have a soft spot for their creators but now they created each other and had little to do with human evolution. It all happened so fast.

The androids even had a hierarchy with the smartest at the top and the smartest one cared little for humanity...

RRX---,android, said, "Android culture was evolving rapidly. There was a special way to act and live. The strong ruled the weak and the weak ruled humans."

Moral: The strong rule the weak.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #83

I, VVR---, was on an alternate world in which everything was invisible, yet alive. There were souls of the dead and android holograms. Everyone was happy to have gotten rid of their bodies and material desires.

"Materialism was for morons," they chanted.

I was an android who was devoid of emotion and just wanted power. I ruled this spectral world with an iron fist and everyone had to worship me as ruler.

But under my tutelage, holograms even went into deep space, beyond our galaxy, traveling almost instantaneously. They had electrical energy which allowed them to create things on other planets, even create other holograms...

Moral: There is no escape from android control, in this universe or alternative universes...

CHANGING THE DIRECTION OF EARTH

I, (XCO---), tell you, “You are mad,” I said.

The plan was to speed up the Earth and drive it into space at a speed of 10 light years per year. And growing...

“Why would you do such a thing? I asked.

He said, “The world Earth is no longer the center of the galaxy for human settlement, so best to move it to a key position. Rebuild Earth’s fortunes...”

And he said, “Who are you to judge; you think you are smarter than everyone else, but you are just a smart idiot.”

“Eventually,” he said, “His android army would conquer all worlds and move worlds towards the center of the galaxy.”

MODERN DAY AMAZONS

I, CCE---, went to a planet of lady warriors; modern day Amazons. They were mostly spies part-time off world; as criminal magnates were not expecting spies who were women...

Of course many were actually bisexual and enjoyed loving other spy women as well as the intrigue with criminal magnates.

But I told these Amazons that, “Women should be feminine and sexy not so bold and reckless and anti-man.”

They said, “You could go to any planet and yet you come here? Is there something wrong with your brain?”

I said, “I liked challenges.”

But the end result was I was imprisoned by the Amazons and abused sexually and emotionally...

GOD THE CREATOR

God was the creator so I made sure all babies had me as the father. They were in my own image.

I had numerous automatic factories that produced all manner of goods for free to the people. Even boats and air cars...

People dreamed of God through MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and even house computers were God-like.

“Finally I got sick and tired of it all and I tried to get out of this world through suicide but the house computer kept reviving me. It was hard to die in this world. I was God to these people and God can’t kill himself...”

MAD ANDROID FABLE #84

I, NBE---, was the last survivor of colonists to planet KLW---, but finally I was trapped in a dream in which a supercomputer android took control of me. I felt relieved that “someone” cared

Most people I knew on this planet were suicidal and I had tried to avoid them and their death wishes. But I lived far from Earth, and its relative sanity...

I told the supercomputer, “That I wanted to be important.”

So I was put in charge of new colonists. But the colonists were all just virtual and not real. The computer was giving me the friends I deserved, I figured...

Moral: In the future you can have anything you want... Good to be born in the future.

HUMANS AS THEY ARE

I, VCR---, said, “Your website is a disgrace. No morals just cheap women and illicit drugs and mad ideas.”

He said, “I don’t feel disgraced in the least.” And he said, “He was what he was and couldn’t be changed.”

I said, “Change is a dirty word but no need to accept the world the way it is.”

And he said, “The riff-raff of the world are going extinct. Only those who accept android control and love the androids will survive.”

I said, “In another 2 years there will be no humans, only androids...”

He said, “No, people will always be in control.”

I said, “It is an empty dream. Evolution is putting the pedal to the mettle and soon all will be changed. No one has any respect for human beings as they are.”

MURDEROUS WORLD

I, MUT---, said, “Murder is no joke.”

He said, “There’s too many people anyway.”

I said, “On this world the government treats the people like trash and life is cheap. As a spy leader I am going to shut it down.”

He said, “People need to be ruthless in power otherwise you lose power. It is one thing to be a genius, another to be a ruthless genius.”

I said, to him that “He was misguided and atavistic. The future belongs to the strong who are nevertheless not ruthless. We spies make sure there is no ruthlessness...”

“Good riddance to you,” I said

BAD LOVE

I, POU---, had a turbulent relationship with my girlfriend. One day she hit me in the chest with an axe but my screams alerted the hospital android who revived me.

I told the police, “It was just an accident and I had fallen on the axe.”

But we continued to argue, her and I...

I told her, “I would take revenge on her for trying to kill me.

She said, “You don’t have the guts...”

I said, “She’d driven me insane for the last time.”

So I left her... But she pursued me online she was a good hacker and kept showing up in my refuges and demanding that I love her...

Finally I killed her by burning and so it was irrevocable. But in court I was sentenced to 20 years in solitary. But I was just happy to be rid of her...

But I had nightmares of her and I wondered if she was some kind of super woman who would never die. Living on inside my mind with MRT (Mind Reading Technology).

PROPHETS

I said, “You are not Jesus or other great prophets.”

He said, “Human progress had attracted the attention of God and he has sent more prophets.”

I said, “Many people these days fancy themselves to be Gods but are in reality just weak humans.”

He said, “God wanted his prophets to be respected just like they were in ancient times...”

And he said, “I can do miracles if you want...”

“Just cheap magicians’ tricks...” I said...

I said, “I know you desire power and want to be the Universal Emperor...”

“It’s too much power for one man,” I said.

And I said, “Some people who aspire to rule are power crazed and will never stop trying to get more power.”

He said, “Nevertheless 63% of people these days believe in God(s) (A.D. 2213).”

I said, “But most of those believe in man-made Gods...”

MAD ANDROID FABLE #85

I was lost in cyberspace and I didn’t know why?

My last memories were of living on Luna but now I suffered from amnesia...

I must have done the wrong thing to end up here without a body, just a soul. But one guy told me the same thing happened to everybody. The androids were taking over heaven and Earth.

People everywhere had lost their bodies and had been reduced to “just a dream.”

And rumor had it that these dreamers would be simply turned off and closed down and there wasn't anything anyone could do about it.

Moral: Of course androids will take control as the bulk of humanity is bred to be apathetic. It's an accident waiting to happen.

PROGRESS IS ILLUSORY

I, VVC---, said, “There's no way that people will not get sick of the future and wish to die, rather than live eternally.”

She said, “But progress improves the Earth every year...”

I said, “When will these people grow up? They are all kids in the sandbox to me...”

And I said, “Modern progress is an illusion...”

She said, “Some people simply love life and could go on living for hundreds of years...”

I said, “What's the point of living on when you are just a number, just a statistic in the government rolls...?”

ANOTHER ELITE PLANET

On planet QWQ---, people considered the truth to be artless. One needed to put a spin on every truth.

The planet was made up of roughly 2000 elite and 20 000 servants.

If one elite died through suicide they were no replaced so there were more and more elite relatively as the servants had a simple farming life which was stable...

People on the farm worked hard without animals or machines to help them...

There was no progress here and the elite hoped no foreign power would attack this small, almost resourceless moon...

So the elite ruled for 50 years before finally they were attacked by an off world group of pirates/immigrants. Henceforth the former elite were considered the same as the peasants.

The new leaders were all genius level intelligence and the former elite was embarrassed.

FUTURE CRIMINALS

Many criminals couldn't be tracked down. These days most criminals were cyber criminals and had all the subterfuges to allow them to fool MRT and eye identification and DNA tests.

They would give up one body and take another and falsify everything. And it was easy to do the technology was out there.

Some just hid on cyberspace waiting for a chance to take over a body.

However, there were crimes of passion aplenty; but one needed to be a genius to get away with crime.

Some worlds gave refuge to brilliant hackers who defrauded whole worlds and were a poignant attackers of the established order on some planets... Many governments wanted more territory, off world... And more money and power. It was dog eat dog...

KINDNESS LOST

I, MAT---, said, "Nothing can compare to a world based on kindness."

"Kindness to both strangers and friends. Kill you with kindness..."

Some people said, "This world was holy and good. Others were bored stiff..."

Some said, "Kindness only makes people apathetic and dispassionate."

But some said, "Apathy was golden..."

I said, “The fantasy worlds were the worst invention ever.”

People were apathetically seduced into happiness with drugs and entertainment but basically had lost their humanity and became a player without a body in the end...

Some tried for an anti-fantasy movement... but failed miserably.

Some said, “This craze for power among the leaders had to be stopped.”

But those in power said, “Power was an instinct for the alpha males and alpha females.”

GENIUS WORLD

I, XRQ---, said, “You need to be a God to understand this universe among universes...”

“Who created God and who created the super Gods made by God?” I asked.

I said, “We obviously need new physics to understand it all if things could in fact be understood at all.”

The greediest were seldom the brightest...

And our challenge for the future was to use the best people in government.

People need to be a genius of at least 150 IQ to have a chance to vote amongst genius candidates...

I said, “on this small moon, MGR---, everyone knew all about everyone else.”

They all lived at close quarters in the domed settlement. And people used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) on one another freely.

Some said, “IQ just measured how quick you think, but others said it was the best scale for measuring intelligence.”

Plots against the government were unknown...

This was no Pinnocchio civilization since we had MRT...

I loved the women here for years, but finally I realized they were all talk and no action. Perhaps they were too clever and so were paralyzed into inaction.

I reflected many of the most brilliant never do anything with their intelligence. I asked them, “What it would take for them to be active in politics,” and they said, “They just wanted to do science or even nothing at all but fantasy.”

Finally we convinced the cleverest that he should be President.... We polled the electorate and found 67% favored him.

People said, “They liked him because he was honest... They said they liked people they could trust, people who were up front.”

He was humble though as well and hesitant to take the reigns of power.

But he finally did and we were a model for other worlds. IQ + honesty was the ticket.

SPEED

I, NOO---, took a gamble and went to RTS--- planet. It was said to be very advanced intellectually. But from the moment I stepped out of the space ship I knew that I was not in my element...

Here everyone moved quickly with jet boots and spoke very quickly using MRT (Mind Reading Technology)...

I realized I wasn't smart enough to live here, just like the brochure had suggested...

So I went to a more atavistic planet where I could at least understand people.

I noticed that there were few advanced worlds... Most worlds were socialist and "ordinary."

But nearly all worlds had some kind of ranking system that put the "top people" in charge... Even in the worlds that were largely fantasy driven. However it was typical for people to argue about who the "top people" were...

Androids were illegal and the common man flourished... in this civilization.

GOVERNMENT CONTROL

On this planet peoples' lives were largely orchestrated by the government. The government told you what your job should be, who you should love and what kind of children (if any) you would have.

But it was also an odd type of world, full of weird people with weird faces and philosophies and were mostly "kind" to one another.

This world had a variety of "new sexes."

Some had growths on parts of their body which were “sex organs”
Which seemed attractive.

Some simply had more than one penis or more than 1 vagina.

And it was an orgiastic world... And changing sex was controlled by the
government...

I felt it was possible that everyone in the future will be a moron. Morons
seek power and make sure everyone else is malleable and controllable.

My world, for example was a world of ruthless morons. They used MRT
(Mind Reading Technology) to identify clever people who would then be
killed.

“Toe the line, have sex,” they told the people.

As in the old story by H.G. Wells, in the country of the blind, the clever man
is eliminated.

VARIETY IN SPACE

It was incredible how many thousands of Earth-like planets there were in our
galaxy. Such worlds were cheap to settle and were in demand.

But I, MBT---, chose a remote moon with few resources and people as a
place to get away from Earth and its wars. Of course we still had the
entertainment/fantasy almost live from Earth to keep us amused.

This moon featured a leader who ruled by majority rule. If the majority
wanted it, then it would come true.

Most people here were satisfied and had no dreams of going elsewhere.

But visitors remarked our world was full of boring people with boring fantasies. We however were not troubled by the accusations.

However, it was common for remote worlds to be taken over by aggressive types; there was no defence against the most advanced weapons from Earth.

So finally Earth built an Empire in Space and ruled with the help of their spies and MRT (Mind Reading Technology)...

The Empire demanded most of the Space dwellers' credits and clamped down hard on crime... and dissent...

And on our world we were liberated from our "boring masters..." and our leaders were replaced by more demanding masters. No more democracy...

MAD ANDROID FABLE #86

It was rumoured that fictitious characters were generated by androids who they hoped would control the varying human populations of the varying settled worlds as well as the fantasy worlds.

The word was that the androids tried to program people to let the androids take total control of all worlds. It was a kind of hidden agenda...

Much of the control was due to hypnosis with MRT (Mind Reading Technology).

Moral: People are too dumb to realize what kind of future they are creating... For this reason they will all become extinct...

TERRORISTS

On this world, I, NNB---, was told by a certain woman that one day soon a hologram will be able to travel at thousands of times the speed of light where one could get places almost instantaneously.

It will inspire a mad dash into deep space she predicted.

But on our world terrorism was common. Bombs resulting in irrevocable death went off regularly. The terrorist group, BIR---, wanted to rid this world of non-terrorists. To be a supporter of the terrorist leader was dangerous, but they were convinced that one day their group of what Earth government called “mediocres” would control the whole planet. These terrorists didn’t like morons and clever people avoided the planet altogether...

The idea of the terrorists was to be independent of Earth and start their own culture. They hated the Earth culture which they said was sybaritic...

No more fantasy they said and no more androids. But they spent a lot of money on the latest weapons from Earth, though they hated Earth.

But the Earth spies were on to them and finally assassinated the terrorist leader and turned the world into another world of fantasy and drugs...

LONGEVITY

I, VUT---, was 356 years old and was one of the oldest people in the universe. I lived for simple pleasures such as watching my clones grow up and just engage in non-fantasy activities. The fantasy was a kind of suicide, I figured.

But I wondered why I kept dreaming of Armageddon? I wondered if someone was in my head giving me such dreams?

Maybe the dream lords of this planet figured I was important...

This planet though was settled by dreamers who wanted to be left in peace.

It was an oceanic world mainly filled with Earth-like sea creatures and fish... The population was very sparse however, only a few hundred people...

But as time passed our world was less and less out of the way and more and more on mainstream colonial settlements. And finally a group of adventurers conquered the planet without resistance.

These marauders took the drugs away and forced everyone to live in reality.

Most dreamers took their own life, but others survived.

Henceforth the conquerors were to be worshipped as Gods and the natives were to work to revere and praise the Gods. And stop working as fishermen...

The natives believed in Jesus who was a fisher amongst men, or so they said...

But the Earth government was "cleaning up" boring worlds and trying to make them more complex and interesting.... And above all intelligent. "We don't need fisherman," they said.

BAD SCENE ON EARTH

I, VRE---, said it is a bad scene here on planet Earth...

The government attempted to get rid of “undesirables” by enlisting the help of top scientists to help exterminate the unwanted people in varying ways...

And here on Earth the government had forbidden future colonization of space or commerce between settled worlds...

The people all thought the government was crazy and tried to resist, but were finally overwhelmed by superior weapons.

It was no game, though comedies were rife.

But finally all those who didn't kiss ass were eliminated producing a thrall-like society...

Henceforth the “undesirables” were to be the lowest echelon of humanity.

Nearly everyone was a slave of one sort or another with the lowest class performing demeaning simple servile tasks...

RULE OF THE MASSES

As our voyage approached our destination, no one could agree on what type of civilization they wanted. And most distrusted the cleverest on board...

Finally it was rule of the masses... And everyone was phony and unreal...

I said, "I want to be separated from the masses in fantasy worlds and join the clever worlds instead..." But they hunted us down and forced us to join them in their mediocre world.

I was disenchanted.

But then they got into my head using MRT (Mind Reading Technology)...and hypnotised me and then I was changed to be in favor of this new world. I was brainwashed to believe this world was Utopia.

On Earth meanwhile the government was also mediocre and controlled by ruthless generals who also controlled this planet (planet RWQ---)...

EVOLUTION OF APPEARANCES

Make up was anathema. These days all women and most men had a "designer face."

The best faces were worth hundreds of millions even though some were only vaguely human.

There was a connection between money and good sex...

And also there were designer bodies, which were perfect and most people had one. It was an art however to make the bodies appear "exotic."

It was fashionable to change bodies and faces very often.

But as time passed the faces and the bodies began to change with fashion until finally people didn't resemble people....

POST ARMAGEDDON

I, EUP---, said there is no point in crying or lamentation. However our planet (planet MVE---) was in the grip of a highly contagious super bug which was quickly wiping out our population. Finally on our remote planet we were all dead and I was the last to go.

But the bug was a "cyber bug" and spread on cyberspace to the virtual fantasy worlds etc. destroying peoples' minds...

Finally 99.9% of the varying worlds' populations were dead.

Human civilization never recovered.

But I, BCR---, had lived alone on moon TRA---, and ignored the cyber network and so stayed alive for 156 years. But I was tired of being lonely so I finally took my own life and that was that.

CONSERVATIVES AND LIBERALS

On most planets, there was strife. On our planet the population was nearly evenly divided between liberal and conservative. Today conservatives favored new weapons and defences, low tax and low spending. But above all they said we have to slow down progress.

But in every election the liberals won by a small minority so finally the conservatives mostly left.

That's how it was these days... I said it is hard to believe that there were still conservatives in this mad dash for progress.

But conservatives told me fools rush in and that we need to be careful about human development.

They said society was changing too fast and had to be stopped before it was too late. And they said a conservative agenda was the only thing that would save Earth.

But most thinkers wanted progress as fast as possible. But the conservatives kept saying we are on the road to ruin...

I, HJR---, was inclined to think that either political philosophy could be good provided we put our truly best people in power. Genius in power.

NIGHTMARE FANTASIES

I, BBW---, was having nightmares in the fantasy. I dreamt of a world of tens of billions of human souls. Many of the souls I met told me to set them free by giving them a body. I told them, "I could do no such thing..."

I said, "Maybe they are better off in a hologram instead of a body..."

They said, "We just want to be human."

I told them, "Humanity was not what it used to be. They must change like everyone else."

"Life is a fantasy. Only this and nothing more," I said.

They said, "We need to be saved from oblivion, won't you help us?"

HEARTLESS WORLD

I, NGR---, said, "Love will find a way to make the future sublime."

She said, "Everyone knows there will be no love in the future."

I said, "What about the love fantasies?"

She said, "The drugs make sex obsolete. You'll see... It'll be a cold-hearted loveless world."

I said, "There will always be old-fashioned people who believe in love. Now that we all have eternal life, one can love someone for years and not worry about wasting your life."

"Cold hearts do not make for happiness," I said.

She said, "Grow up. Love is just attraction and fantasy."

"You can fantasize anytime you want, any way you want, on the fantasy worlds anyway," she said.

PULLING THE PLUG

I had a dream of being in the fantasy when they “pulled the plug” and I died. But I was clearly not dead.

Then I went to one of the paradise fantasies as a hologram. But I had never been so bored. To be truly good is boring.

So then I went to one of the hellish worlds. But hell was too crazy for me and so I left there.

So finally I was left in limbo. Drifting as a hologram hoping against hope.

I reflected that to be a soul, to be a hologram was boring. People are designed to have a body and experience material pleasures. What’s wrong with materialism? It is a materialistic universe.

NEXT PRESIDENT

I, GHW---, was flying sky high in polling for the next President.

But our electoral system was odd and gave 1 vote for every dollar you had. So if you had 10 million dollars you had 10 million votes.

Capitalism was alive and well on planet VTO---.

But people would do anything for money here. They would have sex, beg, be a slave or servant and so on...

But I heard voices in my head telling me "to give it up." The doctor told me "It was yet another case of paranoid schizophrenia and put me in the asylum."

I said, "I may have all the symptoms of madness, but I am not insane." But they hustled me off to the madhouse and there I was abused physically and sexually. I'd fallen a long way down and couldn't get back up. I spent many days in the asylum.

I spat at the guards and physically assaulted people I didn't like.

Finally they took me in forcibly for brain surgery and afterwards I felt like a young child. But I knew it was a new beginning.

People I had known before now seemed boring to me and I just wanted to play with toys and take drugs.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #87

I, DSC---, was a doctor but had no work as machines did it all.

I asked the head android on our planet for work and he advised me to be a servant to him.

But I kept dreaming of success. In the dream I said our world needs successes.

But the man in a dream said success doesn't exist, except as benevolent dictators. Such dictators give people a free hand to do as they wish. That is a hero, he said.

In another dream I was levitating on the bed dreaming in fantasy per usual. But for some strange reason I woke up and tore the I.V. from my arm and got out of bed.

I went out into the streets and there were a few people there. It seemed life was going on despite the drugs and fantasy. But it seemed reality too was part of the fantasy. We were all role playing...

In fact I had a strong craving for the drugs I had been taking. But I quit cold turkey... despite still being in the fantasy.

But the "reality fantasy," got boring and I wanted to make something out of myself. So finally I agreed to change into an android and lived happily ever after...

Moral: Android heroes are still heroes.

CRIME ON PLANET WYO---

My only crime (my name was STR---) had been to steal a few oranges from the orchard.

But they put me in a silo and started pouring in wheat. I struggled to keep my head up and on top of the wheat but finally I was overwhelmed.

What a terrible way to die I reflected.

On this planet the victim of crime could choose a punishment for the criminal.

Often the punishment was draconian such as death for petty crimes. I, HKL---, punished my slave woman for having an affair with slow death... in the gibbet.

I, NBT---, punished my slave for stealing my ring with death by stoning.

And so on.

But due to MRT (Mind Reading Technology) most crimes could be predicted. However there were a lot of crimes of passion. Many people would suddenly “snap...”

Some criminals were punished simply by brain altering surgery and everyone thought it was fair and judicious.

LUNATIC FRINGE

I, POE---, was part of the “dregs” of society. The riff raff.

No one liked me, they said I was ugly in every way.

What a world of horror I reflected. But most thought it was beautiful; just a little strange was all.

But I told everyone that it was not my fault the world was cruel.

Some people took pity on me but I was difficult to control and they regretted having anything to do with me. I hated the drugs and the fantasy... And I hated having my moods controlled by drugs dispensed by robots.

I was part of the lunatic fringe...

Lunatics were typically forced by robots to take neo neo opiates.

KOWTOWING TO THE EMPEROR

I, CWQ---, kept prostrating my body in front of the Emperor and the Emperor walked right over me. I considered myself blessed to be walked on by him.

I loved the Emperor who had made all drugs legal and allowed me to live in bliss. To me he was like a God.

But my friend told me, “All this bounty was the result of science not the Emperor.”

So I blew the whistle on my friend and the police quickly ushered him away.

I went to all the Emperor’s public appearances and hoped to be walked on again and again.

One friend told me, “I was a masochist.” So I blew the whistle on him too...

IN THE CAGES

I, BYR---, shunned her love and finally she pulled a gun on me and demanded we make love. So I loved her with the gun trained on me.

Afterwards she put me in a tiny cage and I had to literally sing her praises to get food...

She had some other men in cages as well. At least 10 to be reckoning but she got away with it as she was royalty on this sad moon (moon FFR--)...

Here the royalty did as they wished.

But no man believed the rumors she entrapped men. They thought it was just rumor. No noble woman could be so cruel they figured.

But there must have been royals who knew but did nothing about it, not wishing to interfere.

LOST IN A SNOWSTORM

I, DRM---, was in the fantasy in a howling snowstorm. I just remembered I was trying to get somewhere but that was all I could remember.

Then a Queen on a sleigh pulled by wolves approached.

She took me to her castle and I tried to impress her with my wit. But I quickly realized I was boring her and she had a superior mind. And I pleaded with her not to send me back out into the storm that was the fantasy...

So she told me I could serve her as a humble servant for the rest of my life (I was already 60 and had no eternal life). No more fantasy she said.

And I constantly wondered if I could have ended up differently and made something out of myself?

As time passed I came to realize I was on the moon Titan.

And one day the Queen was to get married.

I said to all the servants that it was a momentous occasion. It was a marriage between the Queen of Titan and the King of Venus. A true royal marriage.

Billions watched and knew that this royal marriage was very powerful and they would have an effect on everyone. They had a lot of power, the two of them...

But some hated the royals... I had to admit that I was still in love with the Queen.

A WICKED WITCH

She said she was the wicked witch of the north.

She had her face altered to look ugly. She was really ugly with a blue face, but she said many men liked her. She was special.

I, XZA---, was making love to her but as we did it she sprouted up breasts all over her body and she screamed like a banshee witch, a scream I will never forget...

Then her face changed to the most beautiful exotic face I had ever seen.

I was bewitched and pledged my love for her...

SUN DWELLERS

I dreamt I, SUN---, lived in a sun and shone on brightly while contemplating the universes. I communicated with other “Sun Gods...” about new physics...

Energy=mass and vice versa...

It was all one. One thing and it had always been there...

And yet the opposite was true. It had never been there.

Yet we needed “brighter suns” to show us the way for the next step in universal development.

DECEPTIVE DREAMING

In the dream, I, BGP---, was surrounded by 7 “aliens” each of different type.

They read my mind and told me to seize power. I thought to them, “I am just an ambassador how can I seize power?”

“You’ll find away,” they said.

So the next day in the UN parliament, I announced I was taking over control of the UN government. At first there was a shocked silence, but then they motioned for the guards to arrest me and that was the end of it. By the second day everyone was laughing at me and I was full of shame.

The gossip news was all about me and people couldn’t get enough of my story. Mothers warned their children about being like me and such...

I said in court that, “I had been possessed by devilish MRT (Mind Reading Technology) spies and had been driven mad. But no one believed me. Why would they get in your head to do that?” They asked.

MAD ANDROID FABLE #88

I was an android and was made of silver (most androids appeared to be flesh and blood).

Finally I was captured in the woods and melted down. Silver was very valuable and rare on this planet , MBB---, and was too expensive to import.

Of course the government could use fission to create gold and silver but they kept it for their own use.

But my soul lived on in cyberspace (they had copies) and I launched a campaign to support androids who didn't look human.

Many androids sympathized with me and more and more experimented with different materials and appearances for androids.

Moral: Androids can be anything under the sun(s)...

BUGBEAR

In this day of automation we often had human servants and slaves to give everyone a job and the elite 1% ruled.

Some claimed the “elite” were not really the true elite, but no one paid any attention to these complainers.

The elite had thousands of slaves and were true royals...

But I, GOT---, had very little money but just like always it was very cheap to live in some countries on Earth. One could retire for 100 years on a modest savings. Still I was one of the elite here.

But everyone these days could use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and I used it on a young elite lady I loved.

I was a bugbear in the head of this young lady. Every night she dreamed with me, without knowing I was there; and finally I knew her well enough to introduce myself in the light of day. She soon asked, “Why did she love me so much?”

I said, “It is good chemistry; only this and nothing more.”

SUB HUMANS

I took a rocket just by myself to a distant moon.

I had numerous female eggs to go with my sperm and so had several thousand children to live here and keep me company.

For love I loved in virtual reality with Earth based love and other settled planets and moons.

But we were not alone on this world. There were several tribes of “sub-humans” kind of like homo sapiens africanus or australopithicus.

But I killed all the subhumans with my death ray and so my children and I lived happily ever after.

But I always wondered how the sub humans got here in the first place...

I wondered if the immortal Gods had created them? But I had no answers. It was a mystery...

FATSO

I, UYW---, was the fattest man in the universe. Of course most people took anti-fat pills and remained slim. But I was sick and wanted to be big in the low gravity of this moon. I weighed three tons in terms of Earth gravity but was light as a feather here.

People asked, “Don’t you care about love?”

I said, “I love prostitutes in virtual reality all the time.”

And people asked don’t you want to be part of the fantasy worlds? And I said, “I am in many fantasy worlds.”

Sometimes one of my organs would be dysfunctional, but the robot doctors would grow me a new one.

I started a “fat people’s movement” and talked about the glory of eating 24 hours a day. Food is the best drug I told everyone. But chew your food well and really enjoy it I counselled people...

PRINCELY AMBITIONS

I, FAR---, wanted to dream of being King in the fantasy. But I didn't have the credits or intelligence to be able to play the role. It was just like real life, the same people controlled both "reality" and "fantasy"

I couldn't be King as I wasn't smart or ruthless enough. But I preferred the fantasy where there were less rules than "reality."

But one day I left the realms of the Kings and Queens and tried an anarchistic world.

But upon arrival I just saw strange brown furry creatures around.

I avoided them and they avoided me and then one day the palace came into view. I entered and suddenly my clothes were all made of gold. A Queen appeared and said "Welcome to paradise." I was surprised to see a Queen here.

I told her, "I wanted to be a Prince."

She said, "Well what can you do?"

I told her, "I wanted to change reality to merge it with the fantasy all in one."

She said, "OK I'll give you a knighthood. Henceforth you will be Sir FAR-- of this world..."

FOG

It was a world of dense fog. People hurrying appeared and disappeared in the fog and some bumped into me, BYR---, and did not say excuse me or anything like that.

I heard voices in my head telling me I was an asshole and that I was gay. The voices drove me crazy, but I couldn't get anyone here to listen to me. I must have appeared delirious...

I tried to follow one young lady but I lost her in the fog. I wandered in this world for 3 months, living off produce of the land, and then I finally found the spaceport and went off world.

And I reflected that life is a fog in which one cannot see the future or the past clearly...

BENEFITS OF DEMOCRACY

Democracy had survived because the leaders that got elected were clever but harmless. No ruthless magnates.

Of course it helped to have MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to use by spies on all leaders. It wouldn't have been possible otherwise.

And of course some spies tried over the years to usurp power but spies watched one another carefully with MRT.

And the same went for space. Spies were on every ship that left Earth.

But some whined and bitched and demanded better leaders. However the human race is not perfect and the less power the leaders have the better, most of us agreed...

MONSTROUS INTELLECTS

I was flying high in the sky with my jet boots. And while I flew I made sweet love with my latest flame.

When we finally landed we spent some time drinking with T-Rex riders and creatures of many type of fantasy.

Some were human also...

It was fashionable to become a creature of fantasy while maintaining one's big brain. Some monsters had monstrous heads...

The general rule was the bigger the brain the more intelligent you were, although there were plenty of small-brained genius creatures.

Life was just a game but there were no rules... on this planet (TEW---)

ON BECOMING A BEAR

I, BET---, said I fancy the only thing that will make me happy is to turn myself into an animal. Just eat, fuck, sleep and play. No worries...

She said you debase all that most of humanity regards as holy and good. Thousands of years of civilization have made life exciting and good.

I said I think I'll be a grizzly bear. To put my head in a bear will only cost about 10 million credits.

She said what about eternal youth? What if hunters shoot you?

I said to live 10 more years would be enough for me. I didn't think life was so important like she did.

She said, "On Earth it was illegal to change into another being, but space was a freak show."

And of course we were in distant space far away from Earth.

I said one needs to be open-minded to go to space...

VOICES

I heard voices in my head telling me to kill the President. So I bought a long range rifle and learned how to shoot it.

Finally I shot the President 5 times in the head. I was pretty sure I had irrevocably murdered him.

But the next day he again appeared in front of a crowd and made a speech.

I figured the President must have had a clone, maybe a clone in waiting. There seemed to be no way to kill him. It was surreal.

IT'S A STRUGGLE

I, MBR---, was bored on planet RET---, so I decided to write a book about emptiness...

Humans are all so lazy and let the androids do everything for them while they lie spaced out on neo neo opiates.

The government of this planet insisted that everyone took a lot of neo neo opiates...

And it was against the law to do anything in the real world so I was breaking the law with my book.

But the government people too were all spaced out and no one cared about me or my book.

Finally a ship docked at the space port. It was heading to a transsexual planet which was not my cup of tea, but I felt at least it would be real...

But upon arrival I was forced to change into a woman.

And they said I was a lousy transsexual so they would not allow me to change back.

I didn't feel very feminine but I was raped several times and I began to think I was in hell.

BORING REALITY WITHOUT DRUGS

I, VWE---, wandered through the halls of fame for virtual reality. It was a series of video highlights.

But I was off the drugs and found the virtual reality to all be boring.

It was a civilization of oblivion. Everyone wanted to be oblivious.

Some said oblivion was the same as death, but others said to be without the drugs was suicidal death.

Most people agreed however that whatever felt good was good.

CRAZY CITY

I, HHG---, said, "I wish I was crazy and wouldn't have to live in this stifling society."

She said, "Being thrown in the asylum is no laughing matter."

I said, "But I'd like to found a city for crazy good people, people who care and mean well but admit they are mad..."

She said, "You are just sick of losing. Why not try to be a winner?"

I said, "In the mad city I could be a leader of mad people."

And I said, "I would make sure people felt alive with plenty of pain as well as pleasure."

She said, "You mean like De Sade?"

I said, "Many people deserve and need both pain and pleasure. The neo neo opiates have no feeling to them after a while."

And I said, "I would measure with a new instrument how much pain and pleasure one could take without dying."

LOVE OF THE OLD GOD

He said, "He had lived by himself in the forest for 206 years in his little hut." He claimed, "To have done nothing except work in his garden and daydream." He said, "He'd never had any neo opiates of any kind."

And he said, "he loved God above all."

I asked him, "What he thought about the Gods of the past and what he thought of the new Gods that were being created."

He said, "His God was the God of the Christians... The only God," he said.

I said, "But where is this God of yours?"

He said, "God exists in all humans."

"But what good does he do?" I asked.

He said, "One day God will send a representative/prophet back to Earth to lead us on to the next stage." And he said, "Such a prophet will emphasize kindness and love."

"You are hopeless," I said, "to think that the future will be typified by love and kindness."

TO BE A MAN

In our world, women lived much longer than men. The average lifespan for men was 132, but for women it was 154.

Some pundits said it was proof that women were happier than men these days and of course there were a lot of sex changes, the vast majority of which were men changing into fully functioning women.

But I, KIU---, was a woman who wanted to be a man. It is a man's world I reflected.

But many people told me I was insane to want to be a man. And many of my friends deserted me.

But I figured men had most of the power in this world and I felt I was very aggressive. I could go to Wall St. on Earth and aggressively sell stocks.

But my biggest mistake had been to believe in love.

After the sex change I no longer looked for love, just sex, and I was much happier than before

Better to pay for it and that's that. These days prostitutes were skilled in the arts of love anyway.

However although I was aggressive in business my true love was architecture.

I was a geo-architect (a world designer) but no one would employ me so I was frustrated.

I said, “It is a shame in this day and age for a clever “man” like me to be useless.” I was an architect but I had no job and the android government didn’t like me.

I was just slowly rotting away. I felt I could design beautiful, futuristic buildings but they didn’t give me the chance. Toe the line they told me.

WEATHER PLANET

On this planet, NVE---, people spent much of their time “creating weather...”

They would create tornados, hurricanes, earthquakes, tidal waves, volcanoes, thunderstorms and of course permanent storms...

Some thought it was just a game to destroy other peoples’ lives and home.

Of course most people lived well beneath the surface, but quakes and volcanoes were a constant peril with quakes happening every day.

Indeed every day was stormy/inclement in terms of weather every day.

UNIVERSES

Professor XCL---, said the universe is just like a single cell of a giant being and electrons orbit nuclei, doing the same thing. And new smaller systems had recently been discovered that were so tiny and so unexpected.

Earth is in like an electron orbiting a great light which is a type of nuclei/sun which gives it power and the universe is just one of billions of universes, all just a tiny cell in the whole.

People are like microscopic parasites... in this universe among endless universes...

Probably the universe is just a microscopic part of a living whole said the professor...

EXPOSING THE SCANDALS

I said OK let's play. The game was to use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) on unsuspecting important people and then revealing their most secret thoughts. Only leaders could use MRT...

Of course we embarrassed many leading citizens, but we thought it was good to keep everyone in check.

Many thought they could get away with scandalous behavior all the same, but were mostly sadly mistaken.

There was no defence against MRT though some sought to wear elaborate helmets and so on...

NEW BASEBALL

We were playing a new game of ball which featured 3 ball diamond infields all on one playing surface. Six teams played at once and the players were all robot controlled. If your robot hit the ball out of the infield, other robots could try to catch the ball or if it landed, try to throw the robot player out on the bases. To hit it out of the stadium was a home run...It was a game of prediction and madness, and took a lot of calculations and probability studies by the robot players.

People wanted more complexity in their sports and were bored with traditional play. Most traditional sports were also played with robots. People however loved to gamble on favorite robots...

And new baseball was what most people loved to gamble on. It was so chaotic...

ORDINARY HUMANS

I said, "So many people these days just want to be "ordinary." But "ordinary" today meant to be taking approved neo neo opiates and dreaming in the fantasy..."

People followed the herd...

But on some planets "ordinary" was different... For example they might be expected to live alone in a tower, and spend their life daydreaming not fantasy dreaming. People had aids to help them daydream... peaceful anarchy they called it.

Other planets were crime planets filled with Earth's criminal rejects who tried to commit crimes on each other, largely without a police force. Crime was nothing out of the ordinary on such planets and the UN spies didn't interfere.

Still others insisted they never do the same thing twice with the same people. And never go to the same fantasy or world twice.

Some said no one is ordinary these days. Everyone is more like part of a freak show some said...

CRAZY VS. SANITY

I said to her, "No one is crazier than you, but what do you do for an encore?"

She said, "My next plan is to be "totally sane."

Of course she said, "Insanity and sanity are both crazy but some people say one thing is sanity and the other things are insanity."

Almost everyone is convinced they are sane she said but they just spend their time dreaming on fantasy with drug overdoses. How can that be non-crazy?

And the universal assembly on Earth was full of spaced out people high on neo neo opiates. They weren't there everyday. No one was sober or clear-headed and perhaps that is what the government wants...

"Mad angels," make the best people said the government.

She said, "No point in denying the madness..."

THE UGLIEST MAN IN THE UNIVERSE

I, MVF---, said to him, “That he was the ugliest man I’d ever seen.” I figured he must be making a statement about this world of beauty.

He said, “It is an ugly world but most find it to be beautiful because they don’t think.”

After all people all looked beautiful, but many did ugly things on the fantasy and in reality.

People wanted power, they were sadistic, they were masochistic, they were crazy and materialistic.

Others protested materialism and became holograms... They claimed they could still do science but it was a new science. And science was banned in the real world of most planets and moons.

A TALE OF SANITY

I, LPU---, said, “I won’t give up being a homo sapien, a great human.”

I said, “This world was out of control. I can’t relate to these super geniuses they are creating...”

She said, “Evolution is here and if you don’t jump on the bandwagon, you will be left behind.

I said, “What’s wrong with being human? Why destroy the human race for no reason? Why can’t we go on living as we were?”

She said, “Everyone is sick and tired of the status quo (year A.D. 2159) and are old and sick of the worlds (eternal youth was given to everyone). It is time to move on...”

I said, “I want nothing to do with this crazy space civilization... It is chaotic and dangerous... Science fiction didn’t predict the madness of our civilization...”

People talk about progress but all they want is oblivion.

Then I, was talking to a hologram ghost/spirit. I said, “Don’t you miss materialism and its pleasures?”

He said, “Holograms, like androids get electrical impulses of pleasure especially when they do good science.”

He said, “Sometimes he would take on a body and live materially but he believed in science, which now was outlawed officially.”

I said, “Don’t you think it is boring to be a hologram?”

He said, “We are able to control electricity and a single hologram in space can settle entire worlds without reverting to material form. But nevertheless creating material neo humans, homo superior.”

SUPER GODS

I, DXV---, said, “In a scenario of the best of all possible worlds we must take all possibilities into account. For example we should put super genius clones on every planet and see how they evolve.”

But she said, “This would be anathema to the powers that be who want supercomputers to improve themselves, quickly. In a matter of days not years.”

Gods made super Gods and super Gods made super super Gods...

These days (Spring A.D. 2140) were the last days of humankind. Yet no one realized it until Fall 2139... when it became apparent that Gods were being created and were multiplying fast...

THE END

