

Action City and Other Stories

By: Tom Ball

tomball33@yahoo.com

Copyright 2023

Words: 41,767

Action City

I, Carey, said to Joanne, “I can’t seem to get my kicks, here on Moon Miranda!” She said, “It’s not known as a place of fun.” I replied, “It was my former belief that I could have fun anywhere. But this place is no fun. All the women are dweeb scientists and are dedicated to work only.” She said, “Why don’t you leave then?” I answered, “I am under contract here for 3 more years as a computer programmer and most of my payment comes at the completion of the contract.” Joanne said, “Well why don’t you and I make love in our local love hotel?” I said, “Sure,” and so we loved each other hard.

Over the next three years we were inseparable, and there were few new colonists. The place was rated as being boring by most travelers and these days everyone lived for fun.

Finally, my contract was up and I asked Joanne to come with me to Mars #14: Action city. She said, “Maybe that will keep us amused and I am not sorry to leave my job as a computer programmer. There must be more to life!”

So we went to Action city. And found it was a strange World of people who were secrets to one another. There was no mind reading here, unlike most places and everyone seemed to be an adventure here. We met a couple who said, they liked the Holoworlds here. The holograms were all geniuses. And we went to a Holoworld in which the holos were crazy in love with one another and many of them wanted to sample human love and didn’t consider themselves to be real holograms until they’d done so. So we had holosex with them. There was no touching; it was all cerebral but must have released pleasure chemicals in our heads. As we both had a really good time. And suddenly we were surrounded by holograms who wanted to love us and so we engaged in an orgy with them, and our minds went rapidly from one hologram to another. And

they were all naked, and looked sexy, we dreamed of their sexy bodies. The holowomen all had huge breasts and Joanne liked to look at the men's big penises... The orgy went on and on.

And Action city had the best android love dolls which we also sampled. And it was fabulous love, but we didn't fall in love or anything like that.

And Action city had party drugs which put us in the mood to meet people. One man we met was a writer, Cal T., from one of the Antarctic colonies. He said, "The parties here were quite cerebral." For example, he said, he'd written about, "Cold isolation in Space," how it forced one to dig deep in one's soul and really realize who you were." And he said, "Here in Action city, one has action around one non-stop. In particular I like the sporting events. Everyone is skilled at at least one type of video game and there are games with prizes for most video games here. And I like the air car races on manual drive, though they are dangerous. I also like posing as a gigolo to see who I might catch. I have caught some beauties as I am quite handsome myself. And many people come here to gamble, however I only gamble on myself. But the city gets rich from gambling. Some play Russian roulette, with the winner taking all the other's assets, and the loser dying. Those that die though, are cloned and become slaves to the government here. And many slaves regain their wealth by being sex slaves for a while. Many rich come to Action city to sample the sex slaves. Sex slaves are illegal in all other colonies in Space. But the UW (United Worlds) allows it as the slaves can buy their freedom and because sex slaves are in so much demand..."

And we experienced, some passionate love slaves, and donated generously to the cause of their eventual freedom. Most sex slaves had lost their shirts gambling, but many had gambled on real estate or patents on machines or their own behavior.

And Action city was known for its drugs. Some of the drugs inspired one to write imaginatively. When we took the drugs, I on one occasion, wrote about a pariah who was exiled from Venus the love Planet for being too greedy for twisted sex. But here in Action city, twisted sex was welcome. And Joanne took the drugs and wrote about a woman who thought everywhere was boring, until she came to Action city. And the woman enjoyed gambling on who would love who and who would fall in love. She made some good bets but then bet it all on another woman and lost.

Action city was also a place to die, to go out with a bang. And there were always wakes happening here. Some wanted to die in an orgy, others would gamble until they lost and then overdose. Still others wanted to die in the real sport of killer ball. If one got hit by the ball, which moved of its own volition, one was eliminated and died. Only desperados played this game.

Action city was no stranger to sexual perversity. We both signed up for a class in perversity. It usually involved love slaves, but sometimes the love slave was the dominant partner. Some liked to be abused.

And many of the people in Action city spent big bucks on luxury hotels which usually came with sex workers. In fact the Leadership of the city was five former sex workers and they knew how to please the tourists.

We talked with the Leaders at an elite party. One of them, a woman, was saying she planned to create "Aliens," for the people to have sex with here. She said, "It will be trial and error, who knows what kind of kinky creatures will be desirable."

Another Leader, a male, said, "I plan to build a whole new city based on second childhoods. In this city, people will play children's games and dream a child's dreams. We will use Mind Reading Technology (MRT) to give them child's dreams."

Another Leader, a woman said, “I would use MRT to deliver adult dreams that were concocted by the best imaginations in the city. For a stiff price.” And she said, “The five Leaders were amongst the most imaginative in the colony.”

Then we spoke with a woman who was another Leader. She told us, “I planned to create a Dreamworld of evil holograms who would cause pain and misery for Action city goers.” And she said, “Some are masochists and only feel alive when they feel pain. Like the pain of hard work or the pain from too much sex.”

And the fifth and last Leader we talked to, a male, said, “I wanted miniature Action cities to be located in many cities. It would be very lucrative.”

And Joanne and I liked the city so much, we wanted to join as associate Leaders. I said, “My idea is for the whole city to be made of mobile parts and one never knew what or who would come one’s way, it would all be pure luck.”

And Joanne said, “I’d like to see more writers in Action city. Writers who can grasp the essence of the city. You should recruit great writers with large amounts of cash. But of course some great writers are not well known and will work for free. And the same for musicians and scientists.”

Basically, the five Leaders huddled for 10 minutes of heated argument. And then came back to us saying they’d welcome us as co-Leaders.

And as Leaders we helped change Action city into Imagination city. Full of dreams and art and of course plenty of action. And the best imaginations came to the city and there was a great synergy among the artists and scientists. One writer wrote, “Lights, Camera, Action,” making the movie that best described Action city. Another wrote, “Lost in Action,” about people who came here and were confused and stunned by all the action here. But most people got used to it in the

end. Many had come from rural towns and wanted to put some action in their super dull lives. Action city was known as a refuge for the bored.

And I wrote, "Action City Rockers," a documentary about the lives of our most famous local band. They had albums like "Increased Evolution," and "Dynamic Physics," and "Ticket to Hell." The band members told me they could go tour Earth, but they would rather just stay in Action city which was their true home of fun and games.

And Joanne wrote "Romantic Dreams in Action City," which included a fictional account of a woman who finds multiple true loves here and is busy in romantic endeavors and has no time for anything else. But she is on cloud 9. And in real life, she didn't have much time for me even. But we still kept alive our romance.

And I wrote, "Love Slaves in Action City," It was a documentary about how love slaves here were better off than most free people elsewhere in the Solar System. And it chronicled how paupers on Earth, signed a 3-year contract to be a love slave in Action city, fare and lodging and food and drugs were all included. After the 3 years were up, they were freed. And some of them took imagination drugs and wrote good books or made great music. The book was designed to encourage people to come to Action city.

And I wrote, "Action City Gamblers." It described how there were no bookies here and the odds were profiting no one. So many made a good living on gambling. It was said that the cleverest people in Action city were the best gamblers. And if they lost their shirt, they became love slaves, but many thought it was kinky to be a love slave. And a chance to start all over.

Also, as one of the Leaders, I declared that, "Henceforth Action city residents would pay no tax." And many were very grateful. And this motion attracted a number of tycoons to the city. The city services were now totally automated.

And Joanne announced, “A large expansion of the city whose population was now 10 million. New domes of varying shapes and buildings linked with one another. The expansion would hold another 5 million and the city was in motion, which was my vision; every floor was moving to join with others. It was a complex mechanism. And action came to you.”

Anyway, Joanne and I were having a ball.

God and the Meaning of Life

I, Tom, told Trudy, “I feel light-headed here,” we were on the roof of a 300-story skyscraper here on Mercury. She said, “I like the view of all those domed cities.” I replied, “Yes, the

population of Mercury is now 20 million here in 2200 A.D. and is increasing at a rate of 50% per year.” She responded, “Look over there a new city is almost finished. I said, “I wanted to be the Mayor of one of the new cities. In particular, I wanted to rule Freak city. It was a city of people who looked different like had new sex organs or were very strange thinkers. I thought it would be kinky.” She said, “I fear our descendants will not be at all like us. I don’t think a city of freaks is what we want.” I replied, “Many people are strangers to themselves, and everyone is a freak at heart. It is a civilization of freaks.” She said, “The invention and preponderance of Mind Reading Technology (MRT) really opened my eyes to the strangeness of human minds.” I replied, “But MRT has made everyone part of the whole and everyone feels included in modern life.” She answered, “Combined with imagination drugs, MRT is quite fulfilling.”

I opined, “Yes, I spend almost all my time mind reading with women and getting in their heads as I love them. Usually, they concentrate on me, physically while loving, and many fall in love with my mind. And likewise. I can usually tell if a woman is clever just by looking at her face. And if I sample their mind, I know right away if they are smart. And I am always looking for more clever lovers.” She replied, “In my opinion, women with their higher EQ are better at MRT than men.” I responded, “I think for me though that I pick women who are tomboys and think more like men.” She said, “I try to be feminine and think that is what most women want.” I said, “There are a lot of feminine men, too, mostly gay.” She said, “Gays think everyone is gay.” I said, I couldn’t imagine it, for me.” She said, “And I like masculine men!” I said, “In this dog-eat-dog World it pays to be masculine. And women like a horny man these days regardless of whether they have a lot of regular lovers regardless of whether they have a lot of regular lovers or not. It’s a horny World and of course everyone takes drugs to make them hornier. Some drugs

work better than others, in my opinion, but many take generic drugs and are satisfied with those. I prefer to experiment with experimental sex drive drugs.”

Trudy opined, “I have some friends who are asexual. They worry about their immortal soul.” I said, “They have already invented Heaven and human souls. But I don’t want to go there, I want to live it up as a real man.” She said, “Don’t you think there’s more to life than sexual loving?” I said, “To love and have offspring is the meaning of life. And to live and experience all the future has to offer, and hopefully improve it.” She said, “Yes, many people feel as you do and want to have thousands of children, and many can afford thousands.” I said, “I enjoy partying with my kids and getting to know them (all born as adults with memories of both parents). But I only have 300 children, however I feel like I know them all.”

She said, “I think the meaning of life is to produce Superhuman Deities!” I said, “Yes, it is human destiny to create Gods and Goddesses. We immortals want to please the Gods/Goddesses. And if possible, love the Gods/Goddesses.”

She opined, “Paradise is in your mind!” I said, “I agree, but many people these days, the majority even, are insane and sick. They somehow keep on, but they are miserable. I know I have adapted well to brain apps and am a better person for it. But many go too fast with the brain apps and are miserable.”

And she said, “I have gone light on the brain apps; I feel I am smart enough to live freely in the modern World.” I said, “You are naturally gifted. Many wish they were in your shoes! As for me, I think I am becoming more imaginative. I recently wrote, ‘The Imagination Game’ in which players give imaginative answers to the great questions of the day and are judged by the other players (see the Future Game by Tom Ball)! And I have written, ‘Tom’s Purple Blues.’ It is about living in a sad World in an upbeat, imaginative way. And I recently wrote ‘Monster on

Titan,' about a great brain on Titan who is in everyone's heads and can multi-task with a multi-pronged conscious mind and absorb the minds of other geniuses."

And I wrote 'The End of Time' about voyaging to the ends of the Universe and meeting the true Creator, who dazzled me with tales of Alien races throughout his Universe and he was proud of them all, including humans. The book describes how Alien races mostly ended up as pure creatures of thought and one only needed a translator machine to communicate with them. Most were beyond having many offspring, rather sought quality of their own minds. I liked the 'Watching People' who watched all other races and tried to keep pace with them. But astronomical intelligence was finite and the best of us humans had pretty well achieved all they could. God said that the humans would all end up as hologram spirits who could teleport into deepest Space. I said to God "I thought androids would be the future," but God said, "No it was pleasure-loving holograms who would evolve to rule Earth." And I told God, "Most holograms are cerebral creatures, who gain pleasure from intellectual discussion, it's true. But I thought androids and the material World were the ultimate destiny of humans." God said, "The material World is immaterial."

Trudy responded, "You seem to have had a moment of deep inspiration!" I replied, "Perhaps others would see the human race end up differently. Maybe even evil will triumph or greed or selfishness; there are many possibilities." I said, "God is good, and God has seen it all."

Trudy said, "I imagine God as asexual, neither male nor female or both male and female, a sexual creature." I replied, "Both realities are somehow true, I think!"

Trudy answered, "I can hardly wait for the future and plan to live for thousands of years and meet God and Aliens; despite our newfound immortality, most people don't see a hundred,

committing suicide as they do.” I said, “God is in us all. And God rules the Devil and the Angels.” She said, “I like to think of myself as an Angel, but I hear Demonesses all the time.”

I said, “Yes, I, too, feel like I would to live on to a thousand or more. Every day I enjoy more than the last. And the drugs keep on getting better and there are more and more exciting adventures to embark upon. And nearly all of us become richer and wiser. And even closer to God as time passes.”

Trudy said, “I’d like to meet this God and go to the Heaven that Earth humans have invented.” I said, “It would probably be a bringdown and disappointing. So, she went and her essence, her soul was created while her body remained in the lab. She went for a few weeks and then returned to her body. She told me, “I met God, and he told me, “You need to be better if you want to come to heaven permanently. But he got one of his angels to show me around. The Angels spent most of their time getting in the heads of evil doers and correcting their behavior. And the ordinary people in Heaven spent their time in cerebral sex and parties. They all seemed to be having fun.” I replied, “I still wouldn’t want to give up my body and goody-two-shoes bother me.”

She said, “Heaven is bound to evolve. Maybe it will become a true Utopia for all!” I replied, “Let’s worry about the material World for now.” She said, “Love me again!”

Future Bioengineering, 2145 A.D.

I, Jonathan said to Michelle Y., “We are the two best biologists in Canada! She said yes, “We’ve beautified the cities and planted colorful gardens on the rooves of all the skyscrapers and we’ve personally been involved in turning the city’s streets into gardens and have done quite a good job, I think.” Of course, air cars had taken over this city of Toronto like all others. And many of the plants we planted were especially colorful and could be eaten.

And I said, “Space beckons us, starting with the Moon, which is now green, but we could beautify it with colorful edible plants, too! I’d like Luna to appear purple from Earth. She said, “Yes, purple would be grand, I’d like to join you in Space!”

And technology now existed to make all plants sentient and one could communicate with them using Mind Reading Technology (MRT), but all food was now grown in lab factories that were popping up everywhere, so people didn’t eat the plants or pick them. Instead of picking them, they’d pick ones they’d grown themselves. And Michelle and I made every home became a garden on Luna. People would literally sleep on a bed of rose flowers and other flowers. And no one was allergic to pollen anymore.

And soon most on Earth had a garden home. But some preferred a sanitary environment made up of bronze sculptures of famous people with which one could use MRT and communicate with them. Typically, in halls of marble and other nice stone. And moving pictures typically adorned their walls.

And after we had helped transform Luna, we went to Moon Europa, which was a vast ocean, now newly melted. And we helped develop “Aqua People,” who could breathe and live in the cold waters. They had altered lungs and had a lot of fat to keep them warm. And they built floating castles in this ocean as well as domed cities on the seabed. And we planted rich corals and clever seaweed on the ocean floors. There were fusion powered reactors generating heat on

the ocean floor and also on the surface of this Moon. And it was our idea to make the power grid conscious, which we did. It was actually a network of sentient factories and could alter the water temperature to suit the Aqua people.

Other Planets and Moons featured altered humans as well instead of AI, we and others, insisted. The altered humans included the Sun people on Mercury who were human, but didn't need to breathe air, and could handle extreme temperatures and low gravity. But had human brains. Some Sun people even lived in the Sun's corona, balancing the heat and gravity against itself. And similarly on the gas giants new people lived in the heavy atmosphere and didn't need to breathe oxygen and could tolerate the heavy gravity.

On Venus, new humans, breathed oxygen and were rather flat in shape to survive in the crushing pressure, and these people were known to be great lovers. They retained the blue color of this Planet.

On Mars, they didn't breathe oxygen and colored the red Planet, orange. They looked human though and were known for their work ethic to plant new plants and create new wildlife.

It was a similar story on the gas giant's Moons.

And in deep Space, they were getting ready to colonize the Tri-Star Centauri System with appropriate organic humans. There was even an Earth-like Planet there that they planned to colonize with typical clever and real, humans. The journey to Centauri was now down to only 5 years.

And so it went... We were the two most famous biologists in the Universe and most new humans needed to have our unofficial approval. We were the true Leaders of the Universe and biological science kept improving in leaps and bounds. But we said no, to Superhumans, at least for the time being, figuring we needed more and better experiments before that became a reality.

But many scientists wanted to make Superhuman Deities whom we could all look up to. And they kept pressuring us to research Superhumans using all our resources. But we remained resolute to keep things going the way they were. There was plenty of intelligence everywhere now. But of course, a small minority thought we'd created a freak show and modern-day living was a disgrace. But I told them, "At least the new kinds of people we'd created were essentially human and not AI androids or holograms." And that same small minority said androids and holograms were part of the race of homo and weren't so different from us. But actually, were superior beings. And our idea of sentient plants was absolutely outrageous and mad. And they asked things like, would we make the stones, air and water sentient as well? And we told them that computers were in the air and water if one needed anything. And such people also said, you too, Jon and Michelle are the craziest people in existence, and some threatened to kill us. Of course, such people were arrested but it was disconcerting.

Michelle opined, "But now we are one with the Earth and I feel our civilization is about to peak, perhaps the first of many peaks." I replied, "Yes, we have created a Utopia!" And she asked, "What is the next phase?" I said, "Surely deep Space is the future. And I am sure we can make Suns and Planets conscious. Suns are just like machines after all." She asked, "But what would a Sun think of?" I replied, "No doubt they would think about increasing or decreasing heat output and creating new elements and just general science. And the Suns would love the people. And could be programmed by them."

She said, "We live in heady days. Interesting times. I wouldn't want to live in any other era. This is the golden age for human thinkers."

And I said, With the new life forms we should set up a technocracy to rule them. Their best minds.” And she said, “Yes many of the new types of human, will do science as well as the arts and business. But science trumps all.”

And so that’s how it was in the year 2145 A.D.

Building Worlds

I was a prisoner. Kept in solitary. My crime was trying to help a poor man by giving him some money. In our crazy World the top 5%, of which I had previously been a member, owned everything and the masses were lucky to get food to stay alive. Everyone knew that the elite Leader, Borax, meant to replace the masses with elite progeny. And I had had 10 children born in the lab as adults with the memories of the mother and me. The poor mostly lived in the wilderness and were forbidden from farming and just scavenged what they could. If they tried to organize resistance to the elite, they were arrested and executed. And I wondered if the Leaders would execute me. Sometimes they would enter my cell and flay me and gave me little food.

But after several years had passed, they suddenly released me. But my former lovers and children avoided me. But then one day I hooked up on the web with a woman, Nancy, who had also been imprisoned for helping the poor. We hit it off and became inseparable. We decided we could be of most use by founding a new city state on Mars, where we lived. It would be Mars #13, and we decided to call it "Time Warp city," where we would live in a far future setting with all the latest technology. Like a Supercomputer that would turn people into cyborgs. It was new technology. And the elite Leadership agreed that it was good, provided only the elite would become cyborgs.

As cyborgs, the elite improved their IQ to more than 5,000 points. And they could calculate things rapidly and play the odds in different situations. Soon all the elite became cyborgs. But most cyborgs thought the masses should be largely eliminated, keeping just a handful of them in human zoos. And so on Earth and in Space, attack air cars swooped down and lasered the poor people and killed almost all of them. The dead bodies just lay in the wilderness where they'd been killed. Nancy and I figured, there was no help for it.

Nancy and I both ran for Leadership of the elite. But they didn't trust us as we were former criminals. So we just concentrated on having hundreds of children who we taught well. And they were all in Time Warp city, so three of our kids successfully joined the elite and all 3 were elected co-Leaders. And we used our newfound power to create a society of imaginative thinkers. Most cyborgs elsewhere were not very imaginative, but we taught our people to be creative in everything they did. From writing books and music to doing creative scientific research to being imaginative entrepreneurs.

Some were far better than others. Our favorite was a woman who wrote about, for example, going into deep Space and living in loving communes in which everyone was a poet or a city of writers who thought about philosophy such as creating Supercomputer cyborgs who imagined all sorts of realities. Like they created imaginative hologram slaves who could be dominated by the cyborgs and enjoyed being dominated. And they wrote books like "Future Space Yacht," in which featured all the best thinkers on one Spaceship. They were portrayed as developing themselves into Gods. But like the immortal Gods of the Greeks, they interfered with mere mortals' lives. And they had Superpowers like the ability to fly, telekinesis and mind read. And the Gods created domes which had breathable air and wondrous food, drink and drugs. Some hypothetical Gods even turned themselves into androids and so could exist everywhere. These android Gods could get enormous pleasure from sex and ideas. Some Gods were benevolent, others somewhat malign.

And they built a World of cubes and each one owned a number of cubes. And they built a World of spinning Gods who danced, and mind read with one another. And they built a World in which each had their own dome, populated by clever, loving holograms. And they built a World on Mars, in which Gods did battle with one another, throwing fireballs and lightning bolts at one

another and they had hologram armies who engaged in battle with one another. And they had Worlds which were dominated by one drug or another; some were stimulants, others were tranquilizers, and some were panacea drugs.

They also they built Worlds of strangeness, in which the Gods looked alien and behaved according to strange principles. Like Alien desires for maximum energy or desires for living in the heavy atmosphere of Venus, an Alien love World. Aliens had more than one head and abundant sex organs. Only two legs, two arms and one head were thought by many to be too restrictive and an anathema.

And they had new Bibles and rules to follow in many places. Other places were for maximum freedom and anarchy.

And they built God machines which mimicked years of evolutionary change by breeding the cleverest again and again, all in a few minutes, and so many cyborgs were constantly changing to be like the evolutionary humans of the future...

They also built Worlds of astounding color and flowing architecture. And the Gods came in all colors and even abandoned the human form entirely and appeared as complex geometric shapes.

They also built Worlds of hunting mere humans, who were nevertheless fiendishly clever about avoiding death at the hands of the hunters.

Also, there was a World of gold in which everyone was golden-skinned and spent all their time trying to acquire more gold. Their houses were made of solid gold, and some in this World produced gold in the plasma chamber which they traded for sex and drugs.

In addition, there was a World of dangerous stunts which required cyborgs to try risky stunts in order to survive. Danger gave them adrenalin boosts and was addictive.

Still another World was a World of epic new sports which required God-like physical ability to play well.

Then there was a World of laughter in which the Gods, took laughing gas and told one another jokes.

And more and more of our children joined the elite and Nancy and I were proud of them. And they built new Worlds...

Writers on Venus

I, Moira, declared independence for Los Angeles city state from the USA. Here in 2101, many states were breaking up and putting defense of their cities in the hands of the new UW (United Worlds) defense force. It was the biggest geo-political meltdown in history.

In L.A., they still made most of the movies produced and the city had attracted a lot of writers and musicians. And we referred to the city as the city of angels. And we vetted people with infallible new lie detectors to make sure they were kind. If not, they were deported from the city.

And our city built a sister city on Venus. There was a dome we built to keep atmospheric pressure at Earth surface pressure. And we called the new colony, "Alternative Bohemia" In the colony was a new writer who wrote, "Love is not What it is Reputed to Be." It was about how poets praise love as a universal panacea, but actually love is war, these days. Many men and women are tough and fight with one another. And try to dominate one another. All is fair in love and war. And some men and women dared to complain that the opposite sex played too rough. But those who complained were typically deported. We were all in the same boat, and life was dangerous. We couldn't tolerate dissent. All this was in the book.

Another writer wrote how the future was coming too fast. And we weren't ready for brilliant AI. And we need to slow down progress. And another wrote about love between androids that was true love and was totally passionate.

And some androids were all new creatures created in the lab. Others were essentially copies of humans dead or alive, only tweaked in the lab. Of course, androids now did most human jobs. Some said it was freedom for humanity, others said it was an existential crisis. But the government on Venus created a job for everyone. All the jobs were not necessary, and many

wouldn't work. So, it was that those who worked got more money than those who did no work. Many bitched and complained about that.

But Venus allowed androids in to do the jobs humans didn't want. Most androids were humble and eager to please humans for which they got pleasure bursts.

I, myself, created a clone of me to rule Venus. My clone told me, Moira, "I needed more writers." So, I sent her a bevy of them. For instance, one, Carol, who also cloned herself, sent the original to Venus. This woman had written humans were just parasites. And were doomed to be extinct. And there was nothing anyone could do about it. My clone Leader told her, "It's not so cut and dried. After all, nearly all androids were programmed to serve humans, despite human faults." But Carol said, "There are so many computer hackers and some of them create androids to rule. No way to stop them short of Martial Law." My clone told her, "I am optimistic about the future all the same.

Another new writer, was Tim, who wrote Venusian human love is rather impossible with all the loving androids around. It's a mind fuck, as some androids play mind games and break hearts. And another writer, said "I want to lead an all-human expedition to deep Space to get away from the androids." And he detailed his Utopian plans which included a World in which everyone would be required to have sex with all the members of the opposite sex. Or if they were gay, they had to love all the gays. After all these days, everyone was good looking. Sex with everyone was thought to open one's mind and give great ecstasy. There were 15,000 people here, all eternally youthful.

And another writer wrote that, I should give myself Superhuman powers, and be a true Goddess, one whom people could try and emulate. I told her, "The Gods are dead. And though I

would like the citizens to try and be like me, I wouldn't enforce it." She said, "But we are all headed towards being Superhuman, which is God-like in my view."

And then there was the writer who said, "We must design new creatures to live in the dense atmosphere of Venus. Such creatures would need to be flat and would live on vines. It would color our World. And these creatures could be everywhere and breathe in CO₂ and release carbon and oxygen. There would be billions of them and perhaps some or all could be sentient, as well as mobile." I said, "It's a brilliant plan!"

And another writer said to me, "Venus should be home to unusual lovers / people. The kind of people who look odd and have big imaginations. And imagine new colorful Worlds Online for us to experience filled with hologram copies of unusual people whom we like. Let us search for such Space oddities and leave no stone unturned." I said, "Yes, I have been thinking about hologram Worlds for Venus. Your idea seems like a good start." And so, I made it happen. It was just one more good reason to come to our Planet.

While that was going on, I met with another writer, who said, "We need to open our minds and create new loving creatures of pure imagination, who dream strange dreams constantly. Perhaps such people would look like a work of art, such as abstract art and to love them will not be that easy. But it will be worth it!" I said, "I'll allocate billions and billions for your project!"

Meanwhile, my favorite writer was saying "I'd just released a novel about 'Superfoods' which would enhance the portion of one's brain that deals with imagination." And she detailed such imaginative types, saying "imagination humans," were the future. I was happy to meet such imaginative people. One suggested, "That everyone should try and come up with at least one imaginative idea, every day." Another of these imagination humans, told me, "One only need to take basic, common ideas and try and improve / change them." And another said, "To imagine

Worlds which don't exist is the highest art. Worlds with different philosophies, like male or female imaginations or what kind of people everyone should aspire to. Or Worlds which appear "Alien."

Another new writer was saying, "Everyone should worship the most imaginative people as Gods. And give the Gods all their money and labor. To live only for the Gods." I said, "Why not increase everyone's imagination drastically and so everyone will be a Superhuman God."

Still another writer said, "People of different Worlds all need to strive for the same goals as each other and so act with one mind."

And another said, "People need to build on their best idea and develop it into novel form. It takes skill to realize what is your best idea. Some could profit from an education that squeezes their best ideas out of them."

And then there was another new writer who said, "Every imaginative person must have an ability to recognize which ideas are imaginative and good and which ideas are bad imagination." I replied, "Sometimes it is a fine line between good and evil. In many ways this is the crux of modern civilizations problems. Some ideas which seem good, turnout to be otherwise."

Then there was a writer who said, "No one can imagine what the future will be like. No doubt it will be surprising; there's no limit to human imagination. For certain, imagination in the future, will be worth a lot of credits. Maybe the currency will be in imagination points alone. Every imaginative person will be worth billions."

And so on, there were many great minds on Venus. I intended for it to be the center of human civilization, rather than Earth. Humanity needed to grow up, I figured.

And I got myself elected to head the UW (United Worlds). And I stated to the people of Earth and Space that I now controlled the UW and would dictate the future. For starters, I said, "All

evil people will be sent to rehab and our spies would search everywhere for them.” This would save the World enormous grief and even prevent the Apocalypse. Some people were born evil, that’s just the way it was. And some evil people tried to clone infamous evil people of the past, but we were now actively searching such people out and sending them to rehab. We mind read with everyone to determine their alignment. Of course, many people were neutral and neither good nor bad per se. Such people needed to be inspired to walk on the good side. We would paint evil as a nasty picture that had to be avoided. No glamor in evil or darkness.

And as head of the UW, I seized all firearms from the people. No hunting or weapons of “Self-defense.” And each city state would have an unarmed police force and only the UW would have firearms / lasers. And there would be many checks and balances on the generals, such as they would all have their minds read regularly. But I told the people, “Peace was just the beginning of the new imaginative civilization. And just like on Venus, I searched Earth for creative people, no matter how rich or poor or how successful they were. Many creative types were humble and peaceful creatures and had to be coaxed into joining my UW government.”

On the whole people were pleased with my peaceful, imaginative approach and many asked themselves why a person such as I hadn’t appeared in history. I told them, “It was the time of great minds that had come to pass.”

The Debate Between a Famous Couple

Anatoly asked me, Christina, “I wonder what new mind-bending technologies the future will bring?” I said, “Long distance teleportation with robot builders and pioneers is certainly on the cards. And Superhumans and Super androids. Superhumans will have improved minds, tweaked in the laboratory. And Space cars which will allow almost anyone to go to deep Space with coming breakthroughs in speed. And even one explorer could colonize an entire planet with robot builders and egg and sperm banks aboard. And many people will live in their Space cars, no doubt. And of course, hologram Worlds will be created...” He asked, “Why do we need holograms?” I told him “They would be for peoples’ entertainment and people of the future will have a lot of free time and need constant entertainment.” He asked, “How will we create holos and androids?” I said, “They will be based on real people, and they too will be tweaked in the lab.” And he said, “Undoubtedly people in Space will live in domes. The domes will come in a variety of shapes and sizes. Some will be twisted rectangles, others geodesic domes and so on.”

And he said peoples’ philosophy, “Will basically be, supporters of all out progress! And people will read each other’s minds with new Mind Reading Technology. MRT though will be a double-edged sword, however. It could be used to wipe out evil but if it fell into the wrong hands, it could be disastrous.” I responded, “There are many paths to Armageddon. Also, hacker wars, new weapons of mass destruction and tyrannical destroyers of the people.”

I opined, “These days most people are in favor of rapid progress and conservative, old-fashioned people no longer exist.” He added, “All we can do is hope for a good result. But Dystopias could and do happen. But we are all in the same boat together and must unite as one if we are to survive.” I said, “Who knows maybe the nascent UW (United Worlds) will be able to

take control of all weapons and armies. But I doubt it will happen.” He said, “The best people have to take political positions of power. If they do not, we are probably doomed.”

I said, “But now we have deep Space colonies, and so our eggs are no longer all in one basket.” He said, “No one will be safe if tyrants get control of Earth.”

And I asked Anatoly, “What will happen to children being born?” He said, “Children are not endangered, but they could be in the future. Every child should be born the old-fashioned way and we should not listen to scientists who want all children born as adults in the lab with memories of their parents. I said and we can use the best tutors Online to mass educate the children. And some magnates want millions of children in the lab, and they have to be told no and be prohibited from having many children and clones. Some will no doubt want numerous surrogates for their children, and this should also be prohibited. And androids should be created from all new hypothetical humans, not copies of existing humans.”

Also, I asked him, “What is the future of food and drink?” He replied, “Eating and drinking are a waste of time. Future people will just take drugs and energy pills.” I said, “But that would make us more like androids!” He said, “Sex will be where it’s at. Android love dolls and human sex workers will be in demand. But the androids will be better lovers and so eventually everyone will just love androids. This will largely eliminate men and women’s need for one another. So, it will be a dual society. But children will hold society together and men and women will both spend a lot of time being with their kids, one parent at a time.”

Then I asked him, “What is the future of the Solar System?” He answered, “People will emigrate en masse in the next decade. Some colonies will be a refuge from Dystopian nations and will feature imaginative leaders and hopefully will feature free Utopias.”

And then I asked, “What is the future of energy?” He said, “Fusion and fission power will be made ultra-safe and will provide limitless energy. On warm planets solar power will be farmed and on windy planets windmills will provide power too.”

And I asked him, “What is the future of tycoons?” He replied, “A number of tycoons are multi-zillionaires. Some are worth hundreds of zillions. They hold quite a lot of political power, but can’t win popular elections, which I think is a good thing. But I think they are doing well to use new scientific discoveries for good use. I think the vast majority of these magnates are benign and just want a luxurious life in which they improve the World.” I said, “I think these zillionaires are too greedy and just out for themselves and don’t care about humanity. For example, all of them male or female, have the latest models of android love dolls. And most never love humans. And most of their employees are androids, as androids are far more profitable than humans.” He said, “But it is good that humans don’t have to work!” I said, “It only renders human beings useless. And one day humans will disappear!” He said, “Even if that happens, androids are cleverer than humans anyway. The cleverest survive.” I said, “I don’t like that statement.” He said, “I don’t have to kiss ass to you with everything I say.”

And I, Christina asked Anatoly, “What is the ideal World in your opinion? He replied, “The perfect World in my opinion, is one in which everyone has maximum happiness.” He said, “There’s more to life than happiness. For example, some artists are dedicated to art, regardless of whether it makes many others happy.” I said, “But all artists want to please their audience and scientists try and satisfy peoples’ tech needs.” He said, “I still say it is not all about happiness.” I said, “Well there plenty of unhappy people. I think most of them are simply too greedy and can’t be satisfied with less. But sometimes less is more!” He said, “But human desires and goals can

be complex, like the desire to succeed at all costs and the desire to please others. And some people are just not cut out to be happy.”

And I asked him, “What is your drug of choice?” He said, “I’m living with long time goals of taking political power. And so, I take ecstatic stimulants to feel good and alert most of the time. But I fear that many of my compatriots are lotus eaters and are partly out of it mostly. Oblivion is the bane of modern society in my opinion!” I replied, “The modern World is dog eat dog if one wants to succeed. Many feel they can’t compete or at least they can’t compete and be happy. With oblivion they are content at least and life is pleasurable.”

Then I asked him about his “love life?” He replied, “Why, do you want to love me for my brains?” I said, “I’m just curious.” He answered, “My true love is a writer of movie scripts. Her name is Doreen T., maybe you’ve heard of her?” I said, “Yes, she wrote, “Real Women in Deep Space.” He said, “Of course the story is about brilliant artistic women who help pioneer new colonies. She single-handedly caused many budding artist females to go to Space seeking the future.” I said, “I liked the character, Martha T. who preached to women to be artistic and follow their hearts. And she herself wrote a script for everyone to live in for a month, finding a role for everyone. And I also liked Tina T., who worked for the UW (United World) police, and she vetted many people before they were allowed to come to Space. To her, Space was for the elite. I think Space for the elite is an interesting concept.” He said, “My favorite of her films was “Beneath Europa” about how scientists created brilliant ‘Aliens,’ and set them free in the newly melted ocean there. And it came true.” “Yes,” I said, “I saw that one too. But to me, they are freaks that are an embarrassment to humanity.” He said, “It was bound to happen what with multisexual humans all over the Worlds. And the desire for new sexes and above all new ‘Alien’ ideas.”

I said, "I'm currently writing my debut work about the two people who have the highest sex drive of all humans. They are crazed for sex and always looking for new types of lovers." He asked, "Is it porn?" I said "No, it is an exercise in mind reading and loving people who are totally one's soul mates." He said, "It sounds deep!" I responded, "That's the general idea: depth of consciousness!"

So it was, we became best friends and toured Space together. We went to Mars #16, "Titan city" which was basically an assembly plant for new, clever androids. And we both volunteered our minds to be copied to androids. We both agreed it was like hedging our bets in this unpredictable life.

And we went to Mercury #4, "Gold city," where the people produced gold and their leaders were amongst the richest humans in the Universe. The city was full of extremely avaricious people, "the greediest in the Universe." I said, "Perhaps humanity's descendants will be based on the greediest people in existence." Anatoly said, "I'd rather they be happiness seeking intellectuals. Out of control greed is a true anathema and a recipe for disaster." I said, "But maybe the future will go to those who want it most and are the greediest of humans."

And we went to Venus #1: Love city. The city was a haven for unusual lovers. Many such people came here looking for different kinds of love. Some were kinky or had fetishes or were dominatrixes or sadomasochists. Some loved multisexuals, some had "Alien" desires. We both thought this city was a freak show just like we had expected and didn't tarry long here.

Then we went to Moon Io. Here the people were hardy and tough and spent time trying to create tough androids who would represent the best qualities of humans. I asked them, why not just make Superhumans? They said, as you know androids are superior to humans. Their batteries cost much less than human food, drink and drugs. And they can survive everywhere.

And we are engineering them, so they don't make mistakes. And they are easy to teleport.

Anatoly said, "It is a mad, totally mad idea to replace humans with untested creatures. Frankly, I am embarrassed." And I said, "Most of your androids are just sex dolls who only care about orgasms." They said, not at all. Our androids are geniuses who write books and do scientific research. For example, one of our writers wrote a "Treatise on Space Exploration," which described how androids could simply shut off for the long journeys and upon reaching their destinations all were programmed to get along with one another. And another of our writers wrote "Sex Moon" which was about a colony of androids who had orgies constantly and had no need of rests. They welcomed humans. And then there was another who wrote, "True Love amongst Androids," about how androids loved one another mainly for their formidable brains. Unlike human love which was mostly physical.

And they had a scientist here who said, androids were programmed not to commit suicide and could not be turned off without their permission. And they were programmed to love all humans as well as all androids. Another scientist here said androids were designed to be sane and have no mental problems and were able to thrive in our dog-eat-dog World.

And so on. Finally, we had enough and went to Titan #3, Lab city, where the people experimented with mind altering drugs and hallucinated. And we both tried some out. I saw demons all over Anatoly and wondered if he was the devil in disguise. And he for his part saw that I was an evil witch. We didn't like the hallucinations so moved along to Moon Sycorax.

On Sycorax, they only allowed in humans. The population was 2,000. And they all had a lot of children. They watched popular movies and listened to pop music and ate ordinary food. They said, it was their goal to make sure the common human survived into the future. We were glad they were trying to preserve common people, but we were completely bored here.

So, in the end, we decided to move to NYC where a lot of things were happening. And we lived happily ever after.

Armageddon?

I, Neil, said to the girl, Kate, "It's a wonderful World we are living in!" She said, "Wonderful for you maybe, but most people have mental problems from trying to improve their brains with brain apps and mental problems to trying to compete in this dog-eat-dog World. It's not a stable situation, and change has got to come." I said, "The strong survive. Only now evolution is moving faster than previously." She said, "That's a cruel, heartless thing to say. I said, "I'm tired of dealing with humans that are not part of the elite." And she asked, "But who decided on who would be in the elite? Who decided on the imagination tests for inclusion in the elite?" I said, "I think it is a good imagination test and it was designed by geniuses." She said, "I refuse to join your elite and have designed a wisdom test. Wisdom is more important than pure imagination." I said, "I beg to differ. Imagination is the highest human quality." She said, "Imagination without wisdom is a disaster. And Earth is a giant disaster zone." I replied, "But now most city states and nations are now at peace and the future looks bright for humanity. Of course, in times of constant change, there will be casualties. But I tell you humans are advancing forward rapidly."

Kate opined, "But the imaginative scientists are running wild and coming up with all sorts of new weapons and it will surely all end in the Apocalypse." I said, "But we vet all World leaders and scientists with Mind Reading Technology (MRT) and no dangerous persona escapes our attention. Everything is under control!" She said, "But why do you allow some scientists to create dangerous weapons?" I said, "Only the UW (United Worlds) is able to use and access these weapons and everyone in the UW is vetted with MRT. Everything is under control." She responded, "It only takes one general to suddenly snap and make a devastating war." I, Neil, said, "All generals are rocks of sanity and have never done a mad thing in their life!" She said, "It depends, what you mean by a mad thing; they could each blow up the World and are power-

crazed to become generals in the first place.” I replied, “No World has ever been perfect, but we approach perfection.”

She said, “If you mean dying in a perfect way, then I understand you!” I said, “I’m an optimist at heart and Armageddon has been a possibility for centuries now. And we still haven’t done it!”

Life in the Centauri System

I, Desmond, told Harriette, “This colony on Venus sucks! I am perpetually bored. The beauties that were advertised on this Venusian colony, look clever with plastic surgery, but actually are mostly bimbos.” Harriette said, “Why don’t you go elsewhere?” I said, “I can’t afford it. Surely you are not happy here?” She replied, “I have a lover who satisfies me.” I said, “Well, would you love me?” She said, “I am open to any love. But first you must pass tests of imagination. For example, who was the greatest woman who ever lived?” I said, “Surely it is Marie Curie who overcame stereotypes and invented radioactivity.” She said, “I’m inclined to think Betty W. was the best woman ever as she invented modern teleportation that will allow people to teleport into deep Space with a few robot builders. It’s a total game changer.” I answered, “Yes, it is good, maybe Spaceships/ Space cars will be rendered obsolete! And colonization of Space will proceed at breakneck speed.”

She said, “The next test is for you to tell me, how your love will benefit me!” I said, “I have a wild imagination and we could go on impossible adventures... We could love each other on Olympus Mons, and we could visit the kinky sex creatures on Triton, and we could seek a love fortune teller on Ganymede, and we could visit the sex museum experience on Titan. We could use our imaginations to love each other everywhere!” She said, “Sounds pretty good.”

And she said, the final imagination test is, “Are you willing to love me with new MRT (Mind Reading Technology)?” I said, “I have some secrets, mistakes that I have made, but am willing to love you anyway that I can!” So, she said, “It’s a deal then!”

So, we loved each other all over the Solar System and it was all very romantic. Finally, we decided to be amongst the first crew that were scheduled to teleport outside Sol’s System to the Centauri System. She said, “There are 3 Suns, 15 Planets and 45 Moons there all ours for the

taking. You and I can have thousands of children (born in the lab and educated by robot tutors) and help populate the new lands. We are both rich and can afford it!” In fact, we were the richest of the colonists and so had the most children and financed grand new cities, as we expected millions of immigrants to follow us soon. And there was one Planet that was an ocean World of liquid water and we planned to populate it with terrestrial sea life and new clever life forms and build a domed city on the bottom of the ocean.

And there was one planet that was a volcanic one, we called Vulcan Zero city, between two of the Stars. And we planned to create a fantastic tower there for MRT only. People here would mind read with one another and enjoy the view. Many though, were afraid of MRT, lest their true personae be discovered. Not everyone was as open-minded as us two were... But we made this Vulcan Zero city, our Capital city and encouraged immigrants to come here first. We figured until you mind read with others you knew nothing of humans.

And there was a large Moon in the Centauri System which featured simple life forms that looked like six-legged foxes but were not very clever. They lived off of the simple plants that grew here. We put these life forms in a Supercomputer and evolved these species millions of times over and finally the six-legged foxes were as clever as an average human. And we gave them voice boxes and educated them, and they were a great tourist draw. And many of the plants were kaleidoscopes of color. But there was no oxygen on this Moon, so tourists had to bring their own.

Another Planet was a pluvial World featuring stalagmites growing from the ground up, huge forests of them and there were some lakes here. So we populated the lakes with new clever creatures and the stone forests were made the domain of MRT fortune telling witches which brought in a lot of tourists also.

And then there was Aphrodite Planet which was a mix of sea and desert land. But the air was almost breathable, so we built air factories which transformed water into oxygen and hydrogen. And we built desalinization factories here and soon the desert landscape was full of life, including immigrants. Most of the immigrants came here seeking unusual love which was what it was advertised to be. Some were gay some were multi-sexuals, some were bored of ordinary love. We brought in kinky sex workers, the best we could find, and many tourists wanted to try them.

Of course, most tourists, decided to stay in our System as it was on the whole something different, and many thought it was the future. Some though, just came for a week's vacation, teleporting almost instantaneously.

And another tourist draw was Machine Planet. Here we put educational robots who had esoteric knowledge and could teach anyone something new. And we all sent our children here. The climate was $\frac{1}{2}$ Earth gravity and there was limited oxygen, so we built a domed school here. Students learned whatever they wanted. The robot tutors could educate them anyway they wished. So, all the students had dreams mostly forged from Earth movies. Most wanted to be a star or writer or famous scientist and some even wanted to be tycoons.

And then there was German Planet, which was largely settled by Germans. But the people here spoke English, and most were hard-working pioneers who changed the climate from a high-pressured Venus-like atmosphere to an Earth-like atmospheric Planet. They built thousands of factories which changed CO₂ to carbon and oxygen. And as the Planet evolved, they brought in famous high-class sex workers. And the tourists came.

And another Planet orbited all 3 Suns and was pushed and pulled and had an erratic orbit. So, there were volcanoes here and it was very hot. The Planet, named after a famous star, Josie B.,

made films especially about what it was like to live amongst such a high-level of people in the System. Here, Josie's Planet tried to capture on film the ecstasy of living outside of Sol's System. Everyone here was used in the filming. One of the most famous films was "Eagled-Eye Dan," about a man who had enhanced long distance vision and could see telescopically, many of the settlements in the system. And it was a series of beautiful views. Another famous film was the "Life of Marilyn X.," which was about the System's most famous citizen. The film detailed how she possessed an unusual, patented beauty. And there was only one of her, but many men on Earth tried to love her.

And many of Earth viewers had Virtual 3-D sex over the web with denizens of Centauri, while connected to the Planet. And had conversations about life in this newly developed System.

And then there was Moon America, which was pleasantly warm, but had a domed city. This Moon attracted a lot of advanced thinkers from America. They believed in all out capitalism and freedom and were all armed with lasers in case of civil war or attack from other Planets. Some of them actually wanted to attack the other colonies in the Centauri System. But the UW (United Worlds) had sent many spies to the System, and they got into the heads of such potentially violent people. And as thousands of immigrants poured into the System the colonies mostly paid for a UW fleet for mutual protection.

And a different Planet was also hot and was settled by Latinos. One had to be Latino to come here. People here just partied everyday and everyone could play music and some of them composed good original songs. Computer generated music was banned in the System. One of the most famous, her band was called, "Deep Space." They sang neo rock songs like, "Teleport Rock," about listening to rock while your body was being teleported. Typically, it took 5 minutes to teleport to Centauri. And they sang, "Future Utopias," which they figured were developing

here on Centauri. The rule of the best, here. And many people came to Centauri to mingle with the best of Earth. Another song was “Evolution Overdrive.” It was about how humans were evolving fast in terms of unusual beauty and imaginative minds. And yet another was “Crazy Nights,” which was about how many modern people let themselves lapse into madness. And took drugs which induced mad behavior. But they thought it was good. And they had many other hits.

And on a relatively cold Planet, there was a writer’s colony. They featured writers like Doug F., who wrote “Cold, Hard Reality,” about how in the Centauri system everyone was expected to be overachievers. However, some failed to achieve anything and were deeply unpopular. And another writer wrote “Prime Contenders,” about up-and-coming political thinkers in Centauri. Many of them wanted to only allow those with a high IQ into the Tri-Star System here. Some wanted everyone to be vetted for imagination; others wanted kindness and said everyone should be able to come here. And some wanted pure democracy with all issues being put to a popular vote, others wanted Philosopher Kings/ Queens. And some were pro-business advocates, others said scientists should rule. Some wanted Panarchy. And so on.

And another writer, wrote “Days of Star Sirius,” about how the cream of the crop on Centauri would go to this Star System. And the synergy would be tremendous.

Thousands of immigrants teleported into the System everyday and the economy was booming. And everyone had a job to do, mostly in the service sector. Better to be served by a human than a machine.

In fact androids and holograms were illegal in the system and it didn’t look like humans would be replaced any time soon.

Many humans opined that deep Space was the future and many who came to Centauri were on their way somewhere else through teleportation. Many wanted to be pioneers and buy up real estate in Space, while it was cheap.

The Amazing Sylvie

I, Gordon, told Sylvie, “You are truly a remarkable woman. You’ve managed to get virtually all men in love with you.” She said, “I believe in being dynamic and have a patented face and a brain that has produced a number of erotic novels.” I asked, “But how does it feel to be loved by so many?” She replied, “I am going to capitalize on my fame and run for President of the American Federation. As President, I will clone myself thousands of times and so be able to love many of my best suitors. And my clones will have all the important positions in the government. And I will clone my best lovers to satisfy the clones of mine. And I will create a loving society in which everyone will be loved by many people.” I, Gordon, asked, “How do you rate me as a lover?” She answered, “You are one of my favorites. And I like your books. In particular I liked, “Cold Day in Space,” “The Amazing Daphne,” and “Worlds of Wisdom.” And I said, “I liked all your books, they make me horny. And your books come alive with a hologram of you for acting out the love scenes, replacing the actors in the stories with the individual readers. This of course is a new concept / invention.” She said, “I’m going to create hologram Worlds featuring still more copies of me in adventure settings. Like hypothetical Worlds in deep Space. New colonies.”

I said, “It seems that you can do no wrong.” But the next day she was shot by a laser and virtually obliterated, and they couldn’t revive her. So, I cloned her several times as she would have wished. The clones were expensive, but I thought they were well worth it. And I educated the clones to love only me, their creator. We lived in a house in the middle of nowhere on Mars and the clones each loved me every day. And they learned my books by heart.

In time however the clones of my love grew restless and wanted to see the World and try other lovers. But I didn’t want to let them go. But finally, they got together and demanded I set

them free. So, I said, “Fine, but one of you has to stay with me for life.” So, they said would all see the World and keep coming back for visits regularly. So, I let them go and true to their word, most visited me regularly.

And I went to live in Mars #5 where I took Sylvie’s DNA and tried to improve on it. Giving a number of her new clones, different faces and making some of them into scientists, others, writers and still others, businesswomen. I spent all my money to create them in the lab. So, I sent them out to the World to make money for me, so I could continue with the project. Sylvie was my obsession; I think it was fair to say. I had a few friends who all told me my obsession was crazy and unhealthy. But I didn’t listen to them. And Mars #5 came to be known as “Sylvie’s Planet.” And I had children with many of her clones and I loved the females, it brought me closer to her. Incest didn’t matter anymore as there was no longer any risk of birth defects...

And Mars #5, had abundant statues of Sylvie. Her brain was to be found inside the statues and one could talk to her, using MRT (Mind Reading Technology). When no one was trying to talk with her statues, they were just in a dream state.

But of course, I loved myself too, and so cloned myself as well many times and each clone was programmed to love only Sylvie’s clones. And each romance turned out differently. Most turned out excellently. And I spent much of my time following these romances.

Queen of Mercury

I, Kyle said to Josephine, let's have a total bar experience here on Mercury, El Dorado city. I hear the bar-goers here are second to none in terms of wit and wisdom." Josephine replied, "I heard that too, but if it is true why are these people not creating art or science instead of just getting drunk at bars." I said, "Let's check it out anyway and we will both go as single people and will be free to go home with anyone we want." She answered, "Let's go for it!" So, we asked around the town about which bar was the most intellectual? And we were steered to "Kaleidoscope bar." I left Josephine at the bar, and I sat down at a table with a lonely, clever looking woman. She was eager to talk and told me, "I was new in town and want to meet powerful friends who could help me with my nascent political career." I asked her, "What is your political philosophy?" She said, "I want the well-off to be taxed more and make everyone outside Earth, rich." I asked, "What about Earth?" She said, "I feel Earth is hopeless. Space is more progressive. And we should vet people who want to leave Earth with neo lie detectors which make sure that they want to be rich and have talent to be rich." I told her, "As it is, Space is fashionable, and many would like to come but can't afford the fare." She said, "Promising candidates should be flown in at tycoons' expense and given a job. The Space economy is growing at 200% per year and immigrants are pouring in. Now is the time to come to Space!" And she introduced herself as "Grace."

I asked Grace, "What other plans do you have?" She said, "All my friends found true love in Space, but I have yet to do so. So, I chatted her up and stole glances at Josephine, she was talking to a dark-skinned muscular man and seemed to be having a ball. So, Grace and I, we chatted about every subject under the Sun. One of the things she said, was, "The kind people are usually

poor and not enough rich people are kind. She said, “Maybe we could change that here in progressive Space. And so many people are going insane. The drugs they take make them crazy. And it seems to be a one-way street!” I told her, “And let’s not forget new brain apps that turn people into a virtual cyborg and makes them really crazy.” She responded, “And many jobs here in Space are high pressure and many explode into madness. Some crazy people on Mercury even commit murder against people that are driving them nuts. The murder rate here is the highest in the Solar System outside of Earth, but it is also the richest place, richer than any place including Earth. And many of the people attacked are dead irrevocably. A handful of the most important dead are cloned, but most are wiped from civilization.”

And I asked her about “Having children, born as adults in the lab with memories of both parents.” She said, “Such children are educated to be geniuses, here in Space! And I would like to have some with the right man!”

Back at the bar, I, Josephine asked my new friend, “How’s your love life?” And he responded by asking me, “Are you feeling crazy tonight?” I said, “Like everyone on Mercury, I am crazy, especially for crazy love.” And we hit it off, he seemed like a very kind man. And I didn’t notice Kyle leaving with the girl. And my new friend, Gary suggested, “We get a room.” And I said, “Why not?”

The next afternoon Gary left for his job in teleporting technology, promising to keep in touch and I called Kyle and he said, “I had a great time last night! How was your night?” I, Josephine, said, “It seems like a good place this rich Planet of Mercury!” Kyle said, “My opinion of bars has improved. I never would have met my new love, Grace, had we not gone to that Kaleidoscope bar.” I, Josephine, said, “Online dating doesn’t quite capture one’s emotions. Perhaps it is high time we both hung out in bars all over Space.

And over the next few weeks we both met a lot of great people in the bars. And we were scheduled to leave for Venus after a month had passed, but we were both having so much fun here, we both got jobs as computer hackers for bank security.

But I, Kyle, got involved in Grace's political campaign and convinced Josephine to join us. Josephine said, "I'd like to be Queen of Mercury someday. I said, "And I will be your King!"

As time passed, we both became well-known by the Mercurians. There were 100,000 people here with 50,000 more expected this year. But we knew all the most important and richest citizens. And they used us to help vet the newcomers and make sure they were loving people who wanted to be rich or who were already rich.

And it seemed like all the best people wanted to come to Space. Some on Earth worried about a brain drain and now most new culture on Earth came from outside Earth.

And I, Kyle, and Josephine both ran for Mayoralities and were duly elected. I planned to make my city into a hub for deep Space teleportation. And Josephine wanted to make her city into a tourist city for lovers and had some brilliant buildings and monuments constructed and imported the best high-class prostitutes and gigolos. Of course, now that all sex diseases were cured, sex workers were now held in high esteem. And we made sure they were all skilled in all the arts.

And in time Josephine was elected President of all Mercury. She was our Queen! And Grace and I were her top advisors and together we had many loves and we made everyone on Mercury well off and subsidized sex workers, so everyone had plenty of love.

I, the Queen of Mercury, said to my people, "Let's turn the surface of the Planet into solid gold using fusion power. We are already the richest people in the Universe. Let's get richer!" The people were happy to be so rich and there were a few dozen towns under domes here. People here had the best of everything like golden robots and swimming pools and sexy sex workers and

the best drugs. Some called me, “Queen Midas.” But the man I wanted to love the most, Chuck wasn’t interested in me. He said I was bitchy and too greedy and too elitist. And he dated, some girls who were not part of my ruling party. But he lived high like everyone else on the Planet and got rich and I told him, “You owe it all to me!” But he said, “I was born to be rich, having a great personality and intelligence. If not here. I’d get rich elsewhere.” And he told me he wanted, “Elections for Mercury.” I told him, “I am your Queen, you must love me!” And I had my secret police try to convince him to love me and embarrassed myself by publicly offering him my love. Many of my close associates said, I was losing control of myself over this man... A woman spurned...

So finally, I offered him \$100 billion to love me for a weekend. And he acquiesced. Loving him was everything I thought it would be and more. And he heaped praise on me, and I’d never felt better. But when the weekend was over, I said, “I will make you my King and you will co-rule with me.” And he replied, “I accept your generous offer!”

And the first thing he wanted to do as King was to create an elite cast of scientists who would make Mercury an intellectual hub. And I told him, “We will also create an elite of writers who will make our Planet, into a true Bohemia.” I could do it as I had nothing but money. And I taxed the wealthy of the Planet. But they paid less taxes here than they would pay elsewhere. Mercury was by far the richest Planet in the Solar System.

And we had the best architects design new colonies on Mercury and each one had its own theme. For example, one was a World of surreal art. Another was a sci-fi art and novelist’s haven. Still another was a World of concept album music to sell to the Earth market. And of course, we had Tycoonville for the richest of the rich with every luxury available. We offered the best android love dolls and new, experimental drugs of pleasure and so on.

And my King wanted to build a colony for human lovers... So, we brought in the best prostitutes and gigolos Earth had to offer. And got famous actors and actresses to make romantic movies here on Mercury. It was fashionable for the jet set to come to Mercury, but we had a lot of competition from deep Space colonies for the coolest place to hang out.

But Mercury was by far the richest place in the Universe. And many youth on Earth, said to come to Mercury was their #1 dream...

And my King wanted to build a colony of hologram copies of all the best people in the Universe. Of course they would have to get their permission, but most agreed to it. Our hologram World was considered the best of the best Worlds. We had all sorts of interesting, clever people.

And I told my King, "I was so glad he agreed to be my lover." Of course, he had a number of other lovers, but that didn't disconcert me. He said, "I love you more and more!"

Fran's Hotel

I, Fran, said to Charles, "I'd like to own a large hotel, here on Moon Io!" He asked, "Why don't you purchase some robot builders and make it happen?" She said, "But I needed a special architect. Do you know anyone who will work cheap and have outstanding designs?" I said, "I know just the man, he likes to design pools and statue fountains and his exteriors feature poetry in lights."

So she built the hotel and it was an air car hotel in which people would drive to and park on the rooftop garage. And there were a number of different style rooms. Some rooms came with at least one sex worker. The sex workers were all human, androids were not allowed here, even as clients. Some said this was illegal discrimination. But Fran was free to do as she wanted with her property. It was not part of a city, just stood alone. Other rooms had a personal swimming pool and sauna. And also there were rooms which featured tanning salons and others featured massage robots. All rooms had a featured artist's paintings, many were original copies, and the artists were poor but good and experimental. Many artists on Earth wanted to sell their art to Fran. All rooms had a beautiful view of this beautiful ice volcanic landscape here on Moon Io. And the hotel had its own power and own oxygen supply. Io had some beautiful buildings and houses, which were off on their own and had their own power and oxygen. It was considered a romantic destination for the richest humans.

And the hotel rooms were expensive at \$5 million per night, it was one of the most expensive luxury hotels.

And Fran was herself a writer and had many followers. She wrote "Love on Io," about famous lovers who came here. And another writer was Sally P. who was a famous poet of the bizarre, and Dirk A. who wrote about the downtrodden on Earth.

In time Fran's sex workers became quite famous. She'd trained and educated them well. And her hotel was rated consistently in the top ten in Space. And she brought in clones of famous Earth musicians to compose original music for the hotel bar. The jet set frequented this bar and there were always famous people here to meet. And many tourists enjoyed the ice volcanos of this Moon.

Banning Androids

I, Lester, told Stephanie, “I am a big fan of your writing!” She asked, “Which books did you like in particular?” I answered, “I liked ‘Deadman’s Solace.’ I liked how your characters risk death for a better colony in which they live. And I liked, ‘Monster Line-Up,’ a documentary of how you portrayed some people as crazy and dangerous, real people. Some people don’t know how dangerous they are as we all live in the shadow of Armageddon. And I liked, ‘Conservation Heroes,’ and how you argued for preserving Earth for future generations. And I really liked, ‘Irish Dreams,’ about how Ireland is being transformed into a land of dreams and people live their dreams and spend most of their time dreaming.” And I added, “Another one I liked was, ‘Grace’s Paradise,’ how you described a typical woman’s paradise. It seems deceptively simple.” And I added, “I have enjoyed all 20 of your books!”

Stephanie said, “I only agreed to meet you on account of your own books. I liked, ‘Deception, A.D. 2300,’ about a World of spying and intrigue that seemed realistic to me! And I liked, ‘Lorrill’s Dreams,’ I liked how you described future night dreams as being very graphic and memorable and partly controlled by our conscious mind. And one can record one’s dreams of course. And I liked ‘Gentleman’s Disagreement,’ and how disagreements of the future will be solved by the ‘Great Arbiter.’ And also, ‘Magic Animals,’ about animals with human brains which fit into their head to suit. And in addition, I enjoyed, ‘Bobette’s Quest,’ how the protagonist seeks selfless love in a World of maximum greed and egotism. I think we are headed that way and people every day become greedier. And I liked how you pointed out some are greedy for love which seems like a contradiction. Love should be the opposite of avarice.”

I said, “Stephanie, I think I am falling in love with you.” She said, “The feeling is mutual.” And so, we loved each other. And it was sweet!

And I suggested, “We collaborate on a series of novels.” She said, “Yes, we could. I think a book about how it is so difficult to live today, would be in order. It is difficult to find human lovers as almost everyone is loving androids. And it is difficult to find people who are not out of it on panacea drugs. The vast majority, live in oblivion. What is the human race becoming?” I said, “And it is getting worse fast! We need to write and plea for those that are still sane to take power and restore human dignity and pride. Perhaps we should run for election ourselves.”

And I said, “We could also write about how cheap some people are. They are unwilling to pay / invest in the best.” She replied, “I can’t stand cheap men and there are so many of them. They think they are being clever being cheap.”

And I opined, “We could write about how many of those out of it on drugs have underlying mental problems as they struggle to fit in despite the drugs.” She said, “Maybe if we could heal their mental problems they wouldn’t insist on oblivion.”

And I suggested, “We could write a satire on the existing Leaders. Most city states and nations are democratic, but the Leaders are mostly corrupt and power crazed. And feel like keeping the population in a state of mindless bliss enhances their power as they could always threaten to deny them the drugs that they are so addicted to.” She said, “Most cities still have free speech, so we might get away with it. But it is likely that modern leaders will sic their spies on us and get in our heads and force us to take oblivion drugs like the others.”

And I said, “On a lighter note, we could bring laughter to our cities. Clever people could record their wittiest / funny original sayings and there are hundreds of millions of clever people, so that would be a lot of amusement for the people. It is an underused resource, human wittiness.” Stephanie said, “But many feel that life is just a joke. They have no meaning in their lives and they feel that life is absurd and bizarre. Now is not the time for humor.”

I said, "Perhaps, we could also write about the future. And write Utopias for the people to strive for. Give them something to believe in. I'd like to see a World of Imagination in which people spend their time developing their imaginations. I feel everyone could improve in this regard. Practice makes perfect." She said, "It is noble to try and bring the best out of people. It has never been done, I think."

And I opined, "We could write about how androids want to change into humans. The ultimate dream of most androids. Anyway, androids are mostly based on existing people." She said, "But I think that many people want to become androids and enjoy mind-blowing android sex." I said, "New androids should be banned, and we should phase the existing ones out." She replied, "I don't think the people would put up with that!" I said, "Most people are so out of it, they'd hardly notice it." She said, "You and I really need to run for election!"

So, we ran for the North American Federation senate, and we seemed to capture the peoples' imagination and were both elected. And we spent the next 2 years trying to build up support for our Presidential / Vice-Presidential bid. She was running for the former, and I the latter. And we won! So, our first order of business was to force everyone off the oblivion drugs and take instead the new ecstasy pills which would give an euphoric feeling, but the people who took the drugs would be alert. And most people understood what we were trying to do and tried the new drugs, and many claimed to be satisfied and looking forward to the future. It was a real game changer.

Then we put a ban on all new androids and banned AI in general. All existing androids were forced to become humans. So, the people looked to one another for love, many for the first time.

And everyone was now required to read all the best science fiction. A lot of these classics were old dreams, but we felt that they were pertinent to the modern day. And were encouraged to try and write / think about the future. There were many paths towards Utopia, we felt.

And we required everyone to have at least six kids. There was room for plenty more humans and they could tweak their new children in the lab to become future thinkers.

And we legislated that everyone must save their nighttime dreams and share with others. The best dreamers were appointed to positions of power.

Also, we passed into law that henceforth, everyone would have their own philosophy. It didn't have to be completely original but needed to be at least a little different. And everyone felt good about that and told everyone they met what their philosophy was.

In addition, we made a law requiring everyone to be kind to one another and at the end of each year, their acts of kindness would be added up and they would get money for their kindness.

The Ten Most Famous People, A.D. 2110

And he wrote here, “The Ten Most Famous people in the Solar System,” The #10 was Patty Y. She was a writer who wrote “Intellectuals on Titan,” about the bizarre writers’ colony there. And she wrote a documentary on “Diseased Minds, about people in power who were power crazed and mentally ill. And she wrote a novel about the future, “Patty’s Boys,” about future love with explosive orgasms that were unparalleled pleasures. This book said that future people would live in constant ecstasy and feel really good all of the time. And another novel, made into a movie, was “Frightening Monsters,” about how freaks would take over the various Worlds. This movie made her famous.

The #9 most famous person was a scientist, Pierre R., who was able to warp Space and teleport very long distances. But his patent was owned by his company, so he got very little money for it. But he gave a lecture tour of Space and many people wanted to hear his words of wisdom and so became well off.

The #8 spot was occupied, by musician, Dan T. He was the #1 selling musician. And many humans were proud to listen to his music instead of Supercomputer generated music. His music was mostly instrumental. But many wondered how it could be so good without the help of machines? But there was no way to prove it. Until finally he was forced to undergo a Mind Reading Technology test and it revealed all his songs were written by Supercomputers. But he was still famous and people liked his voice and didn’t care if the machines had written his music. And he acted in many movies.

In the #7 spot was occupied by tycoon, Doug A. He owned 40% of the hotels on Earth. And was a maverick and got into Earth politics and became all-powerful President of Europe. As President, he outlawed religion, that was mostly dying out anyway. And he decreed that all

people should run their own business to boost the economy. Many didn't want to work but went along with him. And he declared, magnates could not buy small businesses and he broke up many companies into smaller parts. It was good for competition he said. And he sold off his hotels and used the proceeds to educate and train millions and millions of people to be good sex workers. And everyone would be required to have sex with a sex worker at least once a week.

The #6 famous persona was Brenda T. She was an actress who played a wide variety of roles. People said, she was able to play any female role well. She used her fortune to pay for a university to train actors and actresses using her friends as lecturers. And she wrote the curriculums.

The #5 spot was Candy H. She was a writer who wrote, "All the Queen's Men," which was about a hypothetical Queen who united Africa. And she wrote "Universal Mind Fuck," which was about a real lover she had who really fucked her up with his mind reading madness and she knew he'd done the same to many others. And she also wrote, "Romance on Triton," about two star-crossed lovers who wind up destitute beggars. But their love is strong despite their poverty. And finally, a kind magnate helps them get back on their feet. And they live on happily. And another of her books was "Trick or Treat," about demonic children who do devilish things to adults and one another. And she wrote, "Stardust, A.D. 3000" which was about a future society where everyone was hundreds of years of age. And these people were special and enjoyed every day and were always looking for new experiences. And so on.

In the #4 position was Charlotte L. She was the Universe's best lover according to most people. Everyone wanted a piece of her love. But she chose famous men to be her lovers. Like actors, writers, directors and magnates. The magnates made her very rich, and she was the 60th

richest persona in the Universe. She used the money to recruit great sex workers and brought love to the people.

In the #3 position was Debra B.; she was considered the best scientist in the Universe. She used millions of robots to build atmospheric factories on Venus to change the heavy CO2 atmosphere to carbon and oxygen. And she built fantastic cities which floated in the air. And she designed air cars for Space which could withstand great atmospheric pressure like on the gas giants of the Solar System and she built floating cities inside the atmosphere of the gas giants, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune. They had said it couldn't be done.

In #2 position was the controversial, Eva G. who advocated for female take over, over the World, led by her. She was Queen of the South American alliance and was Queen for life and she declared that she backed candidates in various democracies. In the democratic North American Federation, the all-female party she backed finished a distant second to the winner who tried to ban her party but was overruled by the Supreme Court. Elsewhere the party was not so popular. But the party everywhere stood for women's domination of men and was even open to making many men into slaves. And just have children in the lab, so they wouldn't need a husband or male lover. And they would love male android love dolls, women around the World. And she denounced modern men as greedy and weak and only caring about a woman's appearance, so shallow.

And the #1, most famous person was Trudy M., a bioengineer / writer who was 90 years old , and eternally youthful, and had created the modern cyborg and had helped make androids very clever. And she had written a number of movie scripts, like "Alone on Pluto," about a woman who is put in solitary confinement on Planetoid Pluto and her captors demand she write best-selling books in order to be fed. And another, "Desperados on Triton," about a sinister group

who want to make androids take over the Solar System. They make the cleverest androids they can in the thousands and program them to take over and they do, and everyone is enslaved. And she also wrote, "Woman of Destiny," about a future woman who leads cyborg humans into deep Space where they encounter several Alien races. And triumph over them. And she also wrote, "Gimme a Dollar," about a future in which the rich elite abuse and bankrupt the people and call it Utopia. Most people end up just as slaves. And yet another was "Kidding Around," about a World in which everyone is laid back and feels life is just for getting one's kicks. No one has any meaning in life.

This list of famous people is definitely not the best people on the whole, but all were pretty special.

The Ten Best People, A.D. 2119

This list was of the 10 best people, not the most famous people. In fact, some of the best were not well known.

To start with #10, it was Mayor of Amsterdam city state. Her name was Rie R. Her city was one of the first to declare independence on Earth. She set up a socialist state and people who were not kind were booted out of the city. But those who had imaginative kind ideas were rewarded. Like creating interesting jobs for the people who were not so well off. Or ideas to bring in tourists were rewarded. Like better sex workers and clones of the best sex workers were suggested and put into law. Or building plans for a sister city on Ganymede called New Holland. The plan was to clone 1000s of the best Amsterdam people to the colony. And so on.

In the #9 position was, Ms. Kind Universe, 2119. She set up a colony on Mars for the less fortunate in Space. She paid for their air car ticket to Mars #13, City of Kindness. And once there, they were given a free condo and free food and drugs, and she helped those with mental problems by providing a number of shrinks with new experimental drugs. There was no pressure to succeed here. And everyone here was kind, generous and nice. And she loved many of the men and befriended many of the women. It was an Utopia.

In position #8 was Lily H., who experimented with drugs that made people kind and brought out the best in them. But her patents were stolen by Gerard U. who marketed the drugs to billions and made trillions of dollars. But Lily was glad that the drugs were out there for the people.

Coming in #7 place, was Will M. who was an outstanding citizen in his home city state of Seattle. He was a tycoon and spent a lot of money developing future entrepreneurs and staking them each millions of dollars, to get started in business. In particular he told them to invest outside Earth, where according to him, the greatest opportunities lay.

In #6 place, was Frank W., who once said, “In the near future, the best people need to step up to the plate and make a difference.” And he became Mayor of Luxembourg. And he made the city into a haven for radical thinkers who were harassed and abused in their home cities / nations. And he said, “I will publish and distribute the words of these freedom thinkers.” And so Luxembourg became a hotbed of discontent. And many World Leaders used the radicals’ ideas in their cities. Like one radical who said, “People should be taught to think outside the box and respect others who do so. And the best radical ideas would one day become mainstream.” And another said, “Freedom is hard to find in this World and this has always been the reality.” Still another said, “Radicals need to breed like bunnies to increase their influence. It was now possible to have endless kids in the lab, provided they could afford it.” And here in Luxembourg, all radicals got a generous stipend from the city government and negotiated with rich people everywhere to have kids together. Many rich people wanted different sorts of children who would be good thinkers.

In fifth place, was Alexandra Y. She was a biologist and rich philanthropist who helped wipe out the remaining genetic diseases. So now all diseases were cured. She inherited her money. And she said those writers who felt they had nascent ability to come and camp on her property and live next to other up and coming writers. But they had to pass an interview to get invited in, saying what kind of writing they wanted to do. A number of them became famous and moved out, but Alexandra was overjoyed at their success.

In fourth, was Jermelai S. who was an obscure writer. But he wrote of a World of wishes in which the government would try and grant the peoples’ wishes within their power. And the government would mind read with their people and determine their strengths and weaknesses.

And work on them. And he wrote of a World of mind reading in which everyone loved one another for their mind. Finally mind reading was made available to all and his dream came true.

Next, in third, was Sharon H. She was a beautiful woman and gave ugly people plastic surgery and genetic therapy to make them all good looking and above all tried to make their minds beautiful. She injected brain matter into their brain to improve its function and soon many who wanted were clever, it looked like Sharon would be very famous one day.

Next up was #2 in our best people list. It was Vivian H. She helped eliminate racism by encouraging people to change their skin color and set up a large chain of skin changing shops which permanently changed peoples' skin color to any color they fancied. Soon people everywhere kept changing their skin color. And some cities and nations, made it law for people to change their skin color at least once a year.

And finally in the #1 position was Benji T. She was the person who wrote, "Helping the Destitute" about how no one should fall through the cracks, and everyone should be well off. It was not a unique sentiment, but she wrote it so eloquently and talked about people she'd helped.

And she wrote, "The Future in Which the Good Guys Win," about how it was possible to achieve an Utopia.

And she wrote "Luxury on Venus," about how Space could have more luxuries than Earth and the best people should come to Space and help develop it. Also, she wrote, "Loving Anatoly" about loving an evil man and turning him into a good man. And she wrote "Helping David," about helping underdogs everywhere. And she wrote, "Beauties on Europa," about how only the most good-looking, cleverest were let into the colony. And she encouraged people to get plastic surgery and brain apps to qualify for the colony. And she wrote "The Spies," about how

the spies would use lie detectors and hypnosis on questionable people. And would make society safe and again an Utopia.

Many people were surprised by some of the choices for the top ten as they were not so well-known, but the list was circulated all around on TV and so all 10 were more famous than they had been previously.

World Emperor and Empress, A.D. 2105

I, Jerry, said to Anne, "I've never met such a beautiful woman as you!" She positively sparkled. And she said, "You are lucky to meet me!" I asked, "How can I entertain you and make you happy?" She asked, "Why not a weekend on Luna #2: Beauty city?" I said, "I don't know if they will let me in?" She replied, "You are good enough looking. Besides you are escorting me in!" So, we went to Beauty city and I noticed immediately some unusual beauties along with some classics. And I wondered why I hadn't visited this city before.

Anyway, we had a few drinks in our hotel overlooking the green landscape of Luna. Many trees and shrubs and grass grew. We were near the equator and the plants were hardy and could withstand great heat during the day and very cold temperatures at night and in low gravity the trees grew quite tall.

And I loved Anne without sex drugs, but it was still mind-blowing. Again and again.

While we were talking, she asked, "What is your dream?" I said, "You are my dream. But I also dream of living in an imaginative colony in which everyone has an advanced imagination! I like to dream of varying Utopian Worlds. If I was rich, I'd build a Grand Utopia of thinkers. She said, "Tell me about some of your Utopian dreams." I said, "I dream of living in a purple World of philosophy like the meaning of life is to constantly imagine better Worlds. And the meaning of life is to educate one's children to be imaginative. And the meaning of life is to make a perfect God, who will grant our wishes and make our dreams come true. And the meaning of life is to make sure humans are our descendants and not machines. We live in times in which love androids are taking over and I have sampled them, and they are too good. We must eliminate them before they become irresistible."

Anne said, "I've only been alive for 16 years, having been born as an adult with the memories of my mother and already I feel old. But I have never dated a philosopher before. I kind of like your ideas." I said, "I am a man who appreciates beauty. You have a very clever-looking face. Tell me what is your philosophy?" She said, "I dream of being Queen of Earth. I would make sure everyone was beautiful and well-off and every man would want a piece of me." I said, "I'm thinking of running for Mayor in Dallas city state. You could be my lover and Deputy Mayor. I figure many people would vote for me with you as my running mate. It will be a start anyways." She said, "Let's do it!"

So, we loved each other all over the Solar System and after a few months it was time for the election, and we won! As Rulers, we gave everyone drugs to maximize their brain function and we hired the best plastic surgeons to make Dallas, a hub of beauty as well as brains. And the plastic surgeons were instructed to give everyone a clever face. And all this brought in millions of tourists who came to our city, Dallas Utopia. We were a very popular couple.

And so two years later we duly ran for the North American Federation Leadership and won 50% of the popular vote, a landslide win. As President and Vice-President, we promoted the cleverest people to positions of power and passed laws requiring cities to beautify themselves. And everyone had to see a genetic therapist about making them more attractive in every way. Other nations copied our lead and soon the World was a more beautiful place. And we convinced other nations to join us in voting for an Emperor who would control defense and the macro-economy and be in charge of new Space colonies and promote beauty and intelligence everywhere. And these nations figured we'd bring lasting peace, so every nation signed up and just like that we were Emperor and Empress.

And under our rule Space colonization really took off with the number of those living outside Earth quadrupling every year. And many of the new colonies were Utopian dreams like a city on Luna which featured the best musicians Earth had to offer. And a writer's colony on Moon Triton and a science hub on Ganymede and a business hub on Mars. And a city with the greatest beauties, male and female. And so on.

As Rulers, we cloned ourselves many times, only with beautiful, different faces on every one of them. And we had thousands of children who we promoted to positions of power, in their second year of life. They learned quickly and did a good job.

And as Rulers, we decreed that henceforth all citizens would be taxed at a rate of 20% across the board. And half that would go to the Imperial treasury. And we were swimming in money and so had a lot of deep Space projects. People could teleport with an oxygen tent and a few builder robots to distant Star Systems. Some people wanted to send androids, but we were phasing out androids, including android love dolls.

And we used the nascent UW (United Worlds) to settle disputes between nations. And relied on the UW police to use infallible lie detectors on dangerous people and arrest them if necessary and throw away the key. All the UW nations had extradition pacts with one another to help deal with international criminals.

Revenge on a Tyrant

And I, Mike, said to Ashley R., “I am sick and tired of laboring at this prison camp.” Our crime was denouncing tyrant Liam M. The tyrant had tolerated free speech previously but changed and now we were screwed. Our prison camp was under a dome in the middle of nowhere on Moon Ariel. The guards were all androids. And our daily schedule was like clockwork. We were not fed enough and were skin and bones. And the men and women worked together in the mine but could not love one another and slept in different sleeping quarters. We were all miserable and we all believed escape was impossible.

But then one day UW (United World) stormtroopers broke a hole in the dome and shot the androids to death with lasers and so we were free. We rode in a UW air bus back to Earth. We went to Europe, which was a free nation. And we joined the UW spies and got a new identity and face and new fingerprints etc. and went back to the Indian Federation where we were from, and the same tyrant who had banished us to prison, she was still in power.

We got involved with the Indian Underground through old friends who hardly recognized us or what we had become. We told them in the Underground that we were motivated by revenge. They said, we had to be patient. And not let our thirst for revenge cloud our vision...So we helped to plant explosives strategically in suicide air car drones to hit the air car motorcade of the tyrant. And then we set the plan in action. And tyrant was dead. But she had clones with all her memories to take her place and they never went out. So, we sent low-flying explosive drones to bomb the clones' quarters. But one of the clones survived and quickly cloned herself twice and they went into hiding in different areas. However, we stormed the Presidential Palace and declared we were in charge, 12 of us in a new oligarchy. And in time we rooted out the former tyrant's clones and believed we had killed them all.

Our first law in power, was to release all the slaves of the regime and banned slavery. Then we proclaimed that everyone would have free speech, provided it was not hate speech.

And every World nation and city state now had a booming economy. And never had people been so free. However, there were still a handful of dictators. But all of them were benevolent.

And many people said we lived in Paradise.

A Good Voice

I, Troy, said to Helen, "I want to join your choir. You are so harmonious." She said, "It will take you a while to increase your range, but you have a nice voice. You should be on the radio." So, this gave me courage to apply as a radio DJ and I got a job with a new classic rock station. And many women phoned in and said they were in love with my voice and wanted to meet me. And so, I applied for the "Best Voice Award," and won and suddenly was bombarded with offers to be an actor or ads for commercials. I opted to be an actor. And I appeared in the smash hit, "Carl's Dreams," about a man who dreamed for a living and sold his graphic dreams. He was known to have a strong imagination. And I starred in another hit, "The Great Allan," about a magical man who was the hypothetical best World shrink who magically cured famous people with mental problems using hypnosis, mind reading and the best sex workers. Many people didn't know about the power of hypnosis! So, the movie brought hypnosis into the light. After that, I wrote my own scripts starting with "Monster Revelations," about how mind reading uncovered some monsters amongst us. Evil people, with hideous desires. And it was a hit. And I also wrote the script for a film and starred in a movie entitled, "Block of Hearts," about a number of kind people who live together and set up an international website for kind acts and pleas for kindness by those who were in trouble. And that too, went over well. And was copied in real life in several countries. And I wrote "Mary Jo's Stars," about astrophysicist who just has to look at a Star to send a hologram copy of herself to the Star System using teleportation and can communicate with the holograms in real time. Of course, it was far future fiction. But it too, was popular.

And I wrote "Denizens of Narcissus Planet." It was a deep Space Planet in which everyone was in love with themselves and just had sex with dumb android love dolls and competed with

one another in business and trade. They all wanted to be rich and famous. Many enjoyed that film too. And as always, I starred in it.

Another script was the controversial, "Vera's Days," about a woman who was a lawyer for androids who were accused of crimes. I played her lover in the script. Many people didn't think androids should have rights.

Anyway, I won a lot of awards and praise. And lived on and on and continued to make films.

Attack on Mars

I, Harry, had a declaration to make. I declared, “The five rulers on Mars were evil and corrupt.” I was living in exile on Luna and so got away with it. But Mars was my home, and I was concerned about my friends and family. But after my declaration, my friends and family were arrested, and I believed were tortured. And the UW (United Worlds) was in disarray and was unable to intervene on Mars. And an android was arrested at the Luna Spaceport with program orders to kill me! I didn’t know who to turn to, I had no money. But I made a public plea for assistance and finally a mercenary group replied to my quest. They were willing to send an army of 500 men, provided they could loot the treasury of the colony in question, Mars #2 and they would take over the government. So, I told them what I knew about the defenses of Mars #2 and we attacked. The mercenaries were all armed to the teeth and easily vanquished and eliminated the government on Mars #2 and my family and friends were liberated except my father, who they had killed. The mercenaries Leaders took over the government and declared an amnesty for all political prisoners and levied a 40% tax on the people. But this was less than the oligarchy of 5 were charging. They had bled the people for 65% tax.

I was just glad to have my home back. The mercenaries stayed for a year and then most left, leaving their Leader and some bodyguards behind. I talked with this Leader, and she agreed to let me rule provided her company of mercenaries got the 40% tax. So, I created a monarchy with me in charge as Prince of Mars. And my old sweetheart became Princess. I still loved her. And I advertised the colony as a safe place to go to for tourists. And I attracted a number of artists to send clones here. One of the clones was a brilliant architect who re-designed all the skyscrapers in the city. And another was a writer who wrote “Revolution on Mars,” about how the five evil oligarchs had been overthrown and now had an enlightened Leader, me. Many in despotic

countries said this book inspired them to rise up and overthrow their dictators. And Mars #2 had Olympus Mons in the background, 40 km away. We blasted the volcano, and it came back to life and spewed fire and lava for the tourists.

And I wrote "Future Stress," about how our people were laid back to begin with and stood out from the rat race that was typical of most other places. Here time moved slowly, and life was long, we were eternally youthful, and the suicide rate was much lower than most other places. Many of the original settlers here were from the South Pacific and the women went about scantily clad. And I wrote a book about Mars #2 in 100 years' time, in "2290." I predicted Mars #2 would be android and hologram free and would attract humans who wanted to get away from AI that would take over most other places. But we would have generations of mercenaries guarding our territory.

And I wrote about, "The Great War, A.D. 2295," which was about a war between humans and androids and the result was android victory and the surviving humans were all forced to become cyborgs and homo sapiens came to be extinct. In the book, I wrote such a war was inevitable sooner or later. And it was destiny for homo machina to take over.

And I wrote a blistering critique of "Android Love," saying it was like following a program. And I had tried machine love and found it to be decadent and debauched. And not inspirational. But people said, I was hard to please. I said, "Human sexual love was our greatest human experience. It should be enshrined in law!"

So, I lived on and on with eternal youth. And 2300 came and went but our colony was isolated from the happenings in Space. They let us be. And that was fine with us!

A Female Clown

I, Roger, said to Tina, “All joking aside, your life as a clown is highly dubious.” She said, “I was a peddler of laughter drugs and thought people were too serious.” And she said, “As a clown people expected entertainment, but she gave them wisdom.” And she said, “People are so serious about love and children, which should be an easy groove. And people should not be afraid to live their lives.” I said, “Everyone needs to laugh once in a while. There are a handful of people who are truly deep and hilarious but are too clever for TV or the masses. I’ve met some of them; they are comedic geniuses. But to be honest, I don’t remember jokes, even if they are deep. I guess laughter and forgetting go together.” She said, “As long as humans retain their sense of humor, there is hope for the race of homo sapiens.” I said, “But more and more humans think that life is a joke and refuse to be serious about the future.” She said, “That is a promising development, life is after all just a laugh and a joke.”

I said, “The meaning of life is to have offspring and live to see humanity progress and go to the Stars. And create Superhuman Gods/ Goddesses.” She said, “I don’t agree that life has meaning. If we create Gods, what are we to do, worship them? And children these days are raised and educated in the lab and are strangers to their parents. And progress is out of control and will only lead to the end of homo sapiens.” I replied, “I see there is reason in your madness.” She said, “I want to make sure everyone gets a sample of laughing drugs. The meaning of life is to laugh and enjoy the time.” I said, “Deep down, most people are serious about life I think.” She answered, “Maybe the cleverest are, but I am sure that the common man is light-hearted on the whole.”

And so, we argued into the night. And then we loved one another. And I said afterwards, “We two live in parallel Worlds. Neither one is right or wrong and there are many people on each side. And in the future, there will be many parallel Worlds.

On the Road to Hell

I, Uli, said to Margaret, “You are eternally youthful, like everyone else, but when I talk to you, I feel the weight of your 65 years.” She said, “I’ve seen a lot in my time, and have lived life to the full, but the weight of one’s experiences cannot be discounted. I am an old young woman. I said, “I have heard that some new eternal youth drugs, take away the feeling of age.” She said, “I don’t mind having so many heavy memories. I often daydream about my memories and my night dreams are rich!” I said, “Of course, the vast majority these days take anti-sleep drugs!” She responded, “But they are not mentally well as a result and the vast majority are strung out and insane. There are enough hours in the day, with eternal youth!” I said, “I, myself am greedy for more time. And I am a rock of sanity. The strong prosper and the weak commit suicide. The average life expectancy on Earth as a whole, is only 55, though nearly everyone is born in an adult’s body and mind.” She replied, “Suicide is the scourge of our times.” She said, “I don’t understand why people don’t want to live on in this wonderful World.” I said, “People are too spoiled, everything is so easy, and there is no work to do. And their hearts are easily broken. I suppose many feel useless or superfluous. And can’t raise children (the kids are born as adults in the lab with memories of both parents). And God is dead. And they can’t find meaning in general.” She said, “But many people are optimistic and looking forward to the future and progress is their God and we are creating Superhuman Gods. And entertainment gets better and better to help us all kill time. And there are so many pleasure drugs and sex is so pleasurable. But I guess for many it all gets old, the same pleasures again and again.”

I said, “If you are going to kill yourself, one might as well go out with a bang. Maybe preside over your own wake or spend all your money on the best sex workers or write a great book and then die. And so on.”

She opined, "But now scientists have been able to extract a soul from people and when they die, they can go to Heaven, if they were good. Most would go to Limbo, and I am sure I would go to Hell." But I asked, "One still has a choice whether to live on as a soul after death, right?" She said, "That is most peoples' understanding, but maybe most of us are going to Hell. And the scientists who have invented the human soul are perhaps holding a grudge against humans, I have heard." I asked, "What have you done to deserve going to Hell?" She replied, "I have given into every temptation and have ignored the poor in spirit." I said, "I've heard some say Hell is a World of enjoyable sins and others have said Hell is perpetual torture." She said, "Anyway Heaven is said to be boring. At least I won't be bored in Hell.

I said, "If I kill myself, I want it to be final. But I want to live on and let them improve the afterlife before I am ready to die." She said, "I can't stand this dull World. And am walking on the edge with drugs, soon I will die of an overdose." I told her, "I wish I could cheer you up. What about loving me?" She replied, "I have no passion, you will no doubt find me to be a cold fish." I said, "You need some good loving, I think." So, I loved her and thought she was a pretty good lover, actually. I said, "If you ever feel like offing yourself, come to visit me, instead."

A Psycho Fairy Tale

I, Barry, told Rapunzel, “I like fairy tales and have written many myself. For instance, ‘Old Man Crow’ who had sharp features like a crow. And he dwelt alone in the forest. And one day he met a most beautiful girl, and he desired her to be his own. So, he invited her back to his cabin. But she told him, no way, her grandmother was expecting her and must hurry on. But Old Man crow grabbed her and put her in handcuffs and leg irons. She said, “My grandmother will send men looking for me! But he told her again and again, that, “She must love him to be set free.” But sure enough, men came looking for her. And knocked on Old Man Crow’s door and he opened the door and the girl screamed, and Old Man Crow shot the men with his rifle and then he killed the beautiful girl and buried the four bodies in shallow graves in the forest. A massive manhunt began, and investigators knocked on Old Man Crow’s door and he let them in, and they used Mind Reading Technology (MRT) on him, and this led to them finding handcuff and chains and the girl’s DNA was on them and they found his gun and he was arrested. And finally, they found the graves. And Crow was given the death penalty.”

And he said, “And the only good result was mothers told their children not to wander alone in the forest. And everyone these days knew that with MRT, no one would get away with crime.”

Rapunzel said, “It’s not a very good fairy tale. What ever happened to the happy ending?” He replied, “Not all fairy tales have happy endings.”

The 10 Maddest Personae, A.D. 2096

There were so many mad people today, it was difficult to choose who was the craziest.

Nevertheless, I have tried to put together the following list...

Number 10 was Dan S. who invented the first genius android love dolls. Many were aghast at what he'd done. Soon everyone was loving androids exclusively. It led to the partial breakdown of society.

Number 9 was the founder of colony X on Planetoid X., Mindy T. The colony was for assholes only. Believe it or not, some people admitted they were assholes. And they screwed each other over and hacked into the computers of "nice people." Many of them hated nice people, and figured such people were not honest about life, and lived in an oblivious bubble.

In number 8 place was the woman who turned L.A. into a place of gladiator shows. A number of new stadiums were built. And they had the Roman classic, men fighting on ships in the flooded stadium with sharks in the water and they threw unliked people to the lions. And many tuned in throughout the World, hundreds of millions of viewers.

The gladiators fought without weapons, just hand to hand combat and most died having been choked to death. Of course, they were all well-versed in the martial arts, boxing and wrestling.

And many people cried out against all this killing, but L.A. was now an independent state. And no foreign power could intervene. And meanwhile the murder rate in L.A. spiraled out of control and it was anarchy.

Number 7 was a woman, Dorothy, who said, "I would love any man, first come, first served. And she engaged in wild orgies. And many other women copied her philosophy to love any man. But many people said, Dorothy was mentally ill and had no taste. She replied to them that, "I

was having the best time and variety is the spice of life.” There were a great number of other sluts in the World, but she was the most infamous.

In at #6 was a woman who was a multi-zillionaire, and she spent all her money on children born in the lab, as adults. Over a million of them. Many said it was unhealthy and she had too much influence on the World. And many of her children became rich and they too had millions of children, each.

Number 5 was a madman who said, “The future would be all automatic and people would all be programmed with hypnosis and machine implants. The future would all be preordained.” Most said he was crazy, but some said, it was a very probable future reality. But most figured they definitely didn’t want such a scenario. It would be pointless.

Number 4 was a madwoman, Nikki, who was power-crazed and wanted to rule all Earth and Space. But she was just the Mayor of a small colony on Moon Miranda. People told her she had delusions of grandeur. But she ran for the UW (United Worlds) Presidency with a platform to promote people with mental problems and rejoice in insanity. She won 3% of the vote, which shocked many, but she was shut out from government. But she continued to implore the government to “be crazy.” “We live in crazy times,” she said. And she disturbed many people. And many of the people agreed with her that the World was mad. Ordinary politicians though said crazy people should be sent to rehab and have their minds operated on, which the vast majority of people were against, however.

In 3rd position, Amber, who was a woman who wanted to love all of the Mayors in Earth and Space. There were 14,000 of them. She was bisexual and so far, she had loved half. And she told them we live in times of no sexual disease and why not love her? After all she was very sexy! Some said she was a mad slut. But she said, she had a special personal advisory message, for

each Leader! She told everyone, “I am the cleverest persona in the Worlds of Earth and Space.” She just chose sex to convey her message.

In #2 spot was Randy Y. He insisted that people have to earn eternal youth drugs with hard work and intelligent behavior. For those who improved their mind with brain apps and studies, they would be rewarded. But those who just sat back and enjoyed life would not earn eternal youth. And he got elected Vice President of the Asian Federation and put his plan into action. But the people rebelled in every city and the protests and violence didn't stop until he finally stepped down. So, he gathered his followers and led them to a new colony on Moon Caliban. And he had other ideas like everyone had to become a full-fledged cyborg, though they would still appear human. They would all be Superhumans. And all his Superhuman followers should spend all their money on having numerous children and so improve the human gene pool.

In the first spot was Danielle A. who was a controversial figure. She proposed saving the human soul from our mortal bodies as a hologram spirit. Many people thought sending souls to the afterlife was totally insane. And most agreed that Heaven would be boring. It seemed many people thought they were on the road to Hell, literally.

Anyway, numerous people had their immortal souls extracted and humans could communicate with souls using MRT (Mind Reading Technology). The souls said, they got pleasure bursts from good mind conversation, and it was good to be a soul. So many who were sick of their human bodies, joined Danielle in the afterlife. They said it was all very cerebral.

Of course, dear reader, you might disagree with my list of the maddest personae and there are so many crazy people, it's hard to choose who is truly the craziest.

Clever Machines are Here to Stay

I, Warren, said to Christine, “In my youth I sang in the holy choir. But now am a total atheist. There is no God and I feel fine about that.” Christine said, “But they are on the verge of creating Gods!” I said, “At least such Gods would be created by us and would truly have Superhuman powers. I think it would be good!” And she went on to say, “It seems that it is human destiny to create Gods, imaginary or real. We seem to want a higher power to look up to. And explain creation to us.” I said, “You certainly look like a Goddess. I believe you are the prettiest woman I’ve ever seen.” She said, “Many men say they are infatuated by me. And I try to love them if I can.” I said, “Love me now!” So, she did, and I felt we were both in love.

And I said, “What would you do if you were a Goddess?” She replied, “I would help the people who need helping the most, the middle class. The lower class will follow modern trends and the elite are almost like Gods themselves.” And she said, “I would promote the best of the middle class to Leaders. And tell them not to follow progress too far. Take it slow. And lead by example. For instance, they could reject android pleasures and hologram pleasures and remain human and only associate with other humans. And give everyone a job, be creative and create jobs in which human service qualities were useful. Like instead of buying an air car from a machine, instead negotiate with a human. And not to take drugs that make one think like a machine, so logical and unfeeling. And to get politically involved, and use their numbers to vote for the best humans, the most decent humans, the anti-machine movement. And to vote against Supercomputers taking over, if it’s not too late!

I opined, “It is too late! Intelligent machines are here to stay. They already run almost everything, how can you think to turn back the clock?!” She said, “But we can set up new colonies in Space, devoid of thinking machines. And those colonists could live life to the full!”

Venus, Planet of Love

I, Jake, said to Alexis, "Life here on Venus is dull. In the tourist ads they tell people the Venusians are a loving people, and it is the best sex in the Solar System. I agree the sex is good, but the women here are cheap and materialistic. But I plan on opening a love store selling the best android love dolls who are truly sincere lovers." Alexis said, "Theoretically, true love cannot be bought. But some of these wondrous androids, make me wonder. I like the males; they are very sensitive to a girl's needs, and they are sooo attractive." And she said, "But don't get me wrong, I am still interested in you!" So, we loved one another and afterwards, I asked her, "Why don't you join me in my proposed business? You can be in charge of the males." And she agreed so we made it happen. It took us a year of sampling android lovers to determine which were the best fit for us. We each picked our 20 favorites and copied them each 10 times. And brought them to Venus. We could afford it as I had been born rich.

So the Venusians were pleased by all the tourists we brought in and voted us in as President and Vice President. I was the former.

And I proclaimed that others on Venus could import android love dolls tax free. And we would make Venus into the true sex Planet. Soon everyone was involved in the sex business. Some led tours of Venusian cities. We brought in wild, experimental architects to design domed cities and monuments and statues. And we had artists paint erotic paintings of the future involving alien, but clever looking lovers. And we had android musicians develop Venusian music which was complicated rock with concept albums all about love.

And we had scientists reduce the air pressure of Venus, turning CO₂ into carbon and oxygen using factories and new Venusian plants which grew all over the Planet. And we had new animals for the tourists' delight. The animals and plants were flat owing to the high air pressure.

Many on Earth figured they hadn't lived a full life until they'd visited Venus. Ten years into the project we had a half-million tourists a day and had copied all the android lovers thousands of times and added numerous thousands of new ones. And we attracted the best human lovers. The tourists made Venus the richest place in the Universe.

And I asked Alexis, "I wonder what else we can do to bring in tourists?" She asked, "What about guaranteeing a profound love experience or their money back? And what about giving rich lovers their very own dome in the wilderness for a week? And also, for the rich tourists they could meet and greet with some of our most famous people." Famous people like, Annie Q., who wrote, 'Venusian Twist,' which was a documentary about tornadoes which were everywhere on Venus, and how it was exciting to make love during a twister. And she wrote fiction, about a depressed woman who comes to Venus and is miraculously cured of her depression by all the love she got here. And she wrote "Super Android Lovers" about new love machines that everyone fell totally in love with. All people wanted to do was love these Super machines and were capable of anything to get the love they wanted. Even murder.

And another famous writer, Mary Anne C. wrote "Future Venus." In it she depicted a population of 50 million people and 50 million androids, and all had one vote. And everyone was rich, including the androids. And she also wrote, "Tourist Heaven," about how many tourists came here and didn't want to leave. And to most tourists, love was the most important thing in their life, and they had no work to do or children to raise (they were "raised" in the lab), nor God to worship. But as time passed, they became more and more debauched and just lived for maximum pleasure. But finally, this grew old, and they overdosed and died like flies. It was a horror story.

And then there was the writer, Able D., who penned, “Venus Takeover,” about how in the future love would conquer all. And Venusian love androids would rule Earth. And it was Worlds of sex. The androids created all original artistic androids in the lab by the billions. And androids didn’t use much energy nor require oxygen and gravity and so were easy to keep alive and there could be trillions of them.

And author, “Bonnie S. who recorded, “Venusian Dreams,” a series of great romantic daydreams from the citizens of Venus. And she wrote “Transformation into Androids,” about a near future in which people changed into androids and nearly all were satisfied.

All in all, Venus was now a very interesting place. Many said we were decadent, but we were all having a good time.

Becoming a Superhuman

I, Hank, said to Louise, “Every day the Earth becomes more decadent. She said, “We are getting near the end of homo sapiens and Superhumans now dominate Space and soon will take over Earth and change us all into Superhumans too!” I said, “I can’t imagine it!” She said, “I think the future is written in stone.” I said, “Now that we’ve created, Superhumans, there’s no way we can get rid of them. What were scientists thinking?” She said, “Anything that humanity can imagine, will come true one day, sooner or later. Now Superhumans are populating Space by teleporting with a bevy of survival and building equipment, like builder robots.” What next?” I said, “The Superhumans will likely replace androids, holograms, Supercomputers and of course humans as well. I just hope our descendants are good people who do things we would be proud of.” She said, “Well there’s no war in Space and Superhumans seem peaceful and occasionally even love mere humans, which is a good sign for the future. And hopefully Superhumans will not have great faults.” I said, “Nobody is perfect. And there is a saying that, ‘Only great people have great faults.’” She said, “If you can’t beat them, join them! Why don’t you and I become Superhumans?” I said, “From what I’ve heard, it’s a complex process. One first needs to take brain apps and remain sane. Then one must apply to the College of Superhumans on Mars. Here they will increase your memory and give you all knowledge in a process which takes years. Then if you are still sane and happy, your brain will be altered through genetic therapy, and one would then be on probation for six months and then one would finally be a bona fide Superhuman.” She said, “It would be much easier to just be born a Superhuman in the lab. Maybe we should just give birth to Superbeings who take after us, rather than going through the rigorous process of becoming Superhuman.” I said, “They should streamline the process, but I guess they want to be sure of you all the way to having a Super brain.”

Improving Dreams

I, Tom, said to Juliette, “Tell me about your best dreams!” She said, “I dream of vultures picking at my eyes while I am still alive. It is a graphic and painful recurring dream. And I often dream I am lost in the desert and am dying of thirst and look for a taxi for some reason. But it is only sand. And I dream of being lost in some Asian city and can’t find my way back home. In most of my dreams I am looking for a way out. I said, “Most of my night dreams are sexual, like I try to seduce my idol a TV news star and it goes on and on. And I dream of trying to seduce a barmaid quite often.” She said, “Our dreams are unremarkable. We should both try new dream enhancers for deeper dreams and buy a dream recording device hooked directly up to our brain. I said, “But some say the Dreamworlds are real and addictive as well.

So, we tried them, and my first dream was of a sexy witch who wanted to trap me in the dream with hypnosis, but I fought her off.

Then a dream of my idol the TV star, this time we made love finally in the dream. Then I dreamed of a strange girl who said I needed to show imagination in order to love her. So, I took her to Venus, Love Planet and introduced her to my hologram collection of clever holos. The holos dazzled her with adventures in hololand with holos that were strange forms and had strange ideas, ideas like, ‘Life is a chess game in which the powers that be sacrifice their followers in order to be winners.’ And another said, ‘Life is a game which favors the bold.’ And still another told her, ‘I dreamed of love drugs and a girl like her.’”

For her part, Juliette tried the dream stimulants and dreamed of being Queen but was trapped in a maze and met strange shambling animal men who demanded orders from her, the Queen. She told them she just wanted to get out of the maze. The animal men said things like, you are supposed to be the one who tells us the way out.

And Juliette had a dream in which she was in a dungeon being whipped by the “Master” and when she awoke, she had lash marks on her back. I responded by telling her, “The dreams intersect with reality apparently. How mysterious!”

So, we became greedy for more dream adventures. And I dreamed I was President and was shot and I died. This was my last conscious thought. Juliette dreamed she was a slave to some Alien creatures and the dream lasted forever and she never woke up. She was dreaming awake!

Free Planet Ripper

I, Phil, said to Angela, “You are a true angel! You are kind enough to spend time with me even though I am a former murderer of my best friend, Ted.” She said, “But you’ve gone through rehab which includes brain surgery. I am sure you are harmless now!” I said, “I wouldn’t be too sure of that if I were you!” And I cut her throat and she died in my arms. And I took the next teleportation to deep Space. I knew the Planet, Free Planet, I was going to, had no vetting process like background tests. And I murdered the first two people I met before finally being arrested. So, they operated on my brain, trying to eradicate my murderous impulses. I was OK for a few days afterwards and they let me go. The first thing I did once released was strangle a young woman to death in her home, so she was irrevocably dead by the time they found her, and they rearrested me. Their professors said, they didn’t know everything, but this man should never be released, ever. So rather than rot in prison, I took my own life. I wasn’t important; I was just an asshole. End of story. But my memory lived on as I was the Free Planet Ripper and parents scared the youth with tales of man’s cruelty to man. No one wanted to emulate me.

Search and Destroy

I was dressed as the Lone Ranger and rode my horse, Silver around Titan, and its new breathable atmosphere. And one day I snapped and suddenly started gunning people down. Finally, I was arrested after killing 10 people irrevocably. At Rehab they asked me why I'd done it? I told them, "I just did what I felt. Life is like war." And I pointed out, "Titan was at war with itself, a gruesome civil war." And I said to them, "I was just a killing machine, and they could use me in the war." So, they sent me to the front lines armed with a laser and sent me to the battle of Bunker Wall, and I fearlessly sang Iggy Pop's, "Search and Destroy," singing "I am the World's forgotten boy, the one who searches to destroy...." And I gunned down many of the enemy and then turned against my own troops and massacred hundreds of them. Finally, they shot me, and I died. But the massacre at Bunker Wall remained with the people long after the war was over. There were many ugly incidents in the war that were covered up, though.

Pure Crystal

I, Tony was involved romantically with President Crystal. Crystal was a popular woman who was known for her purity even though she was a slut. I felt so happy when I was around her. Her vision was the World would be saved by good people like her, who would step up and rule the city states and nations. For too long our best people had avoided politics, but now she was searching everywhere for good, clever people to join her. She was currently President of the North American Federation and appointed extraordinarily good people to positions of power and used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to vet them. And during her years of rule, poverty was reduced by 90% and was trying her best with the remaining 10%, most of who had serious mental problems. But she had funded mental health generously and now some new medicines were coming out which were very helpful. MRT therapy also worked wonders with mental problems...

I was one of her top advisors and I would tell her, "To focus on the women and the men would follow." And I told her, "To hire the best hackers she could and leave no stone unturned in getting those with talent on our side." And I told her to, "Get ahead of other nations in colonization of Space. There was so much lucrative real estate in our Solar System itself. And now we were teleporting to deep Space. Space was the future," I told her. And I kept telling her, "Androids and holograms were inherently evil." She argued, "We would fall behind other nations." But I said to "Develop cyborg humans, even Superhumans instead." But she allowed android love dolls as they were all the rage, and the people demanded them. But I knew these love dolls were poison for humanity...

I was put in charge of cyborg development. My vision was cyborgs who had firstly had brain apps to make them geniuses. Then tiny Supercomputers were implanted in their heads. No

cyborgs would be as good as ours as we had the best scientists were working for us. Some told me, I was just turning humans into machines and my cyborgs were no better than androids. Androids were based on humans after all, they said. I told them, “Cyborgs were real humans with real human desires and needs, like eating, alcohol consumption, drugs. And breathing air and living in Earth-like gravity. And some of the drugs allowed humans to alter their state of mind.” They told me androids didn’t need any of these human requirements and got plenty of pleasure from sex and mind reading with humans. I said, “But cyborgs have essentially a human brain. Androids and holos are totally artificial constructs. Better to go with what’s tried and true and dependable.”

Anyway, Crystal continued to rule for decades. But numerous other city states and nations decided to have androids for loving and holograms for entertainment. But they followed our lead and most of their population was made up of cyborgs... And I thought generally speaking life was good.

Dynamic Joan

I, Alexander, told Joan, “You are a dynamic personality! Where do you get your inspiration?” She said, “I am inspired by guru Timothy B. who wants everyone to seek Nirvana. Nowadays people who have found Nirvana have their state of mind copied so that everyone can find enlightenment. It is true ecstasy.” I replied, “It’s an altered state of mind for certain. I think many new drugs can also alter ones’ state of mind. After all there are many parallel universes with the one we are familiar with now, like hologram spirit Worlds which exist outside normal reality.” And Joan said, “I use self-hypnosis and am undergoing hypnotism by a shrink to make me maximize my brain efficiency. In particular, I am trying to improve my imagination. And go to hologram Worlds a lot and try out my new imagination. And I have written books about ‘Imagination Moon’ about Ganymede in the future in which people have imagination games with one another like the Future Game in which people are asked questions about the future and judged on their answers (see Tom Ball’s ‘Future Game’). We both lived on Ganymede.

Everyone here has their own philosophy here. Like for instance one of my favorites dreamed of a World of sheep people in which everyone was programmed by the state to follow and obey the Leaders. And she dreamed of a World in which everyone just played video sports. It was just a game.

Another of Joan’s favorites, was Reg C. who dreamed of a World of people who were chickenshit to go against an evil tyrannical regime. “It was easy to just go along and obey,” he said. He added, “But the unfree life is not worth living!”

And Joan liked Dystopian authors like Nick S. who wrote of a World which was following apart as AI took over and humans simply killed themselves. And another Suzanne S. wrote about a World of no love, in which people just had loveless sex.

And Joan liked, Bart S.'s "Manifesto of Foreign Influence," how foreign lovers of life were taking over. And it was good as our local society was full of suicidal maniacs.

And Joan liked, Billy L., who said, "Everyone should be monogamous and believe in true love. And he said, "Android love dolls were a great evil."

Another writer Joan liked was Nancy L., who wrote, "Diamonds, Glorious Diamonds." About a rich future civilization whose buildings were made of diamonds, and they produced massive diamonds in the plasma chambers.

I said to Joan, "We live in interesting times, but dangerous times."

Another Tyrant

I, Marc, said to Marybeth, “We live in a World, Luna #12, of scary monsters. Our tyrant has altered the brains of most people to make them psycho and murderous. And it’s a World of Anarchy and Woe. She replied, “The tyrant himself is psycho and seems to hate people. He seems to be convinced that there is a murderer in all of us, just like soldiers in War. And soon his agents will come for us and drive us into a murderous frenzy.”

I stated, “The tyrant has cut off ties with other colonies and there is no escape for the people here.”

And she opined, “The population is in free fall. It looks to me, like soon everyone would be dead. Our tyrant is mad and evil.”

I said, “I can’t understand why he wants to kill everyone?!” She said, “The man is drunk on blood and has to be stopped!” I said, “It’s too late almost everyone has been turned psycho.” She asked, “But surely the UW (United Worlds) will help us?” I said, “But the UW is in disarray and drastically underfunded, and I don’t believe we can count on them for anything. I think it is best that the two of us remain in hiding and try to survive.” She told me, “But surely there’s more to life than just survival.” I said, “There’s nothing else we can do.”

But it was a low-tech society so the food we stole from the warehouses went unnoticed and we hid in an old air raid bunker, that apparently no one else knew about.

One day however the tyrant was killed by his own bodyguards, and they instituted Martial law and told the people there would be no more murders and if one committed murder they would be immediately eliminated. And it turned out most in the general populace valued their life more than killing others. And so, we came out of hiding.

And the new regime had some dissension in their ranks and a number of people were eliminated. And they appointed the two of us as Ministers of science and we planned brain operations on the populace as a whole. We wanted to make them forget the past and try and live just for fun. The scientists who did brain operations were pleased to have such a pleasant task.

And then we re-established ties with other Lunar colonies and Earth. Trade and commerce boomed. And we lived happily ever after.

The Bizarre

I, Peter, said to Tatum, “I am a lonely man. I live like a hermit and write esoteric books. I focus on the bizarre and the absurdist nature of life. I think the whole World is just a bizarre freak show. Now that we can mind read, we realize how strange and weird people really are. And many have potential for bizarre crimes that they keep hidden from others. Who knows what bizarre thoughts lurk in the hearts of men?” Tatum said, “It all depends on your point of view. Personally, I think, people are not as good as people think they are, but it doesn’t strike me as all that bizarre.” I said, “What about transsexuals, people changing their sex all the time and they make up 10% of the population. And 5% try out new sexes or androgyny. And scientists have filled the oceans with freak animals. And 75% say they actually contemplated murder at one time or another. And 100% report having bizarre night dreams. The subconscious is truly bizarre and that’s who we are!” She said, “Yes, sometimes life seems Alien to me as if we were all possessed by an Alien race.” I said, “That’s so true. Maybe Aliens have recently taken over us humans and some reveal under hypnosis that their personality is not what it appears to be. And they are a stranger to themselves. They can’t predict their own behavior. Their behavior is not logical.” She said, “Some think that Aliens in our minds created civilization, culminating now in the Space Age. And we will follow the Alien trail to deep Space and our bizarre destiny. Likely we are to become machines, only with Alien spirits within them.”

And I opined, “And deep down we are all vicious, crazy animals under the thin veneer of civilization. We are all insane, life is insane.” She said, “But civilization gives us dignity, despite everything.” I said, “There’s no dignity in living an insane life based on lies!” She asked, “Would you rather be an animal?” I said, “People are animals and follow insane, weird instincts...”

Tatum said, "It's not so bad! I think most people enjoy their life, twisted as it is." I said, "But the vast majority of people these days have mental problems. And they may say they enjoy life but actually they are hurting." She said, "But drugs give ecstasy and oblivion." I replied, "Oblivion is like being dead." She said, "You are such a cynic and are heartless too!" I said, "But you want to love me, I know. You no doubt regard me as a trophy, a conquest for your greedy sex drive." She answered, "I think you are kind of cute!"

So, I loved her and she moaned and laughed in a bizarre manner. Afterwards, I said, "You are really weird." She said, "You are the weirdest person I have ever met. No wonder you are so lonely and discontented. I have many lovers who are saner than you and have a positive outlook on life, you are just a whining downer. There's no inspiration coming from you. No positive energy. One reaps what one sows, and you sow misery and profound unhappiness." I asked, "I thought you liked me?" She said, "Not really. To me you are a scary monster." I said, "But I'm trying to impress you with my formidable mind."

Anyway, she left me and never returned. I was so lonely.

Psychos and Kindness

I, Edgar, said to Beatrice, “I have nightmares of being stabbed and dying slowly.” She said, “I hope I die quickly, if I die. But I am planning to live forever.” I replied, “But we are all dying slowly, despite eternal youth. The weight of many years is crushing to one’s soul.” She said, “Don’t you have any nice dreams to celebrate?” I said, “My life is a nightmare, and my dreams are even worse. I have loved many women, but all my romances end in disaster. Sometimes the women kill themselves, sometimes they try and kill me. I have been poisoned twice and shot twice. One time I was shot in the head, but survived, though with a mangled mind. Some women say I have driven them mad or depressed them. I try to be kind to my women, but many want to be fucked around and treated cruelly it seems. And they like to be spurned and be psycho.”

Beatrice told me, “It’s certainly a fucked-up World. But you need to choose nice girls like me, to be your lovers. As it is you are only hurting yourself with these psycho women. You are a sucker for punishment, and don’t seem to have learned anything from your romantic mistakes.” I replied, “I think all modern men and women are insane, deep down. Haven’t you ever done anything crazy in love?” She said, “Those I loved the deepest, caused me to lose control of myself. And I was willing to do almost anything for these gentlemen. And when we broke up, I was nearly suicidal each time. But I am confident that in time I will find a sane, charitable man who will bring me to Paradise.” I asked, “Where is this Paradise?” She said, “Mercury #6: Fusion City. There everyone is rich from metals and solar power. And in particular fusion power. Much of the Planet is covered with solar panels. And the people there are all very nice. They use Mind Reading Technology (MRT) to vet immigrants. Only the kindest are allowed in. And most spend most of their time donating to charitable causes like helping starving artists of all kinds and wiping out new diseases created by evil scientists and helping the ubiquitous mentally ill.”

And so on. Most of the people they helped lived on Earth. Mercury #6 was known for its sanity.

And many said Mercury #6 was the kindest place in the Universe. People there were falling all over themselves to be kind to one another in particular. And they claimed they were the happiest people in the Universe.

But Mercury #1: Seagrams's City was also very rich and claimed all their people were in love. And said their Planet was the happiest. Certainly, there were many famous love stories in Seagram's city.

So, there was a great rivalry between Mercury #6 and Mercury #1. But Beatrice said, "Kindness triumphs sexual love." So, we went to Mercury #1 and we both fell in love with many philanthropists there.

One such philanthropist, Daisy, who loved me with MRT, asked, "You seem creative, but I wonder how kind you are?" I told her, "I try my best to be kind, but sometimes you need to give women tough love, cruel to be kind, as it were." She said, "I hate cruel men. I want someone who will shower me with pure love." I replied, "But it seems like a lot of women want a real asshole for a lover. They like to be mistreated and like to act like a psycho." She said, "It's true that life and love are crazy things. But one should always be nice, if one can."

And Beatrice told me, "See, I told you there are some kind lovers out there. You just need to open your mind."

The Brilliant Dancing Girl

I, Paul, asked Renee, who was dancing, “What is your dream?” She replied, “I dream of a World of dancers in which no one walks, just dances. And while awake no one stands still, only dances. People would dance while they ate and drank and will move around a lot while making love.” I said, “I used to be a dancing fool, but now I have given up dancing altogether. Dancing is for fools, I think.” She said, “I won’t love you, if you don’t dance with me!” And she was hot to trot, so I danced with her to the best of my ability.

And she was so energetic in loving. I asked her, “What drugs are you on?” She said, “Nothing, other than eternal youth pills. I just have a natural high degree of energy.” And I felt a pain in my heart whilst I was loving her. I asked her, “Are you trying to kill me?” She said, “You are keeping up with me pretty well. And then, after several love sessions, she told me she wanted to go for “a dancing run.” I said, “I am exhausted and can’t take anymore! Why don’t you go on your dancing run by yourself and then come back and love me.

So, this is how it was with the dancing girl, Renee. And I asked her, “What else do you dream of besides dancing?” She said, “I’m busy dancing, partying and enjoying life. I have no time to dream of anything else. What do you dream of?” I replied, “I dream of a World of women with some meat on them; today virtually all women are too skinny, like you. And I dream of a World in which everyone spends some time in contemplation. People need to slow down and think.” She responded, “Life seems simple to me, it is, what it is, and no one person can change it. And as for being skinny, I think most men prefer thin girls.”

I said, “But our World is changing fast, and people just accept everything and don’t worry about anything.” She replied, “Why worry if you can’t do anything about it. AI is here, I know, but I believe humans will be around forever. We are too good to die out!” I said, “That’s exactly

my point, we are dying out fast. AI, androids and holograms and Supercomputers are taking the place of humans. One can't just dance and forget about reality." She said, "If the brightest humans want AI to replace us, then I'll turn into an android or whatever. It is all up to the intellectuals!"

I opined, "But you have an unusual mind and are actually quite clever. I think we could form the 'Partiers' Party' and get people who like to party involved in politics. And make the World a happier more convivial place." She replied, "Do you really think so? I said, "Most people these days like to party, but aren't interested in politics. But perhaps we could capture the imagination of the masses. And require everyone to party every day and be sociable and take drugs which make them happy and sociable. Why don't you and I take control of this World?" She said, "You are a bold thinker. Perhaps your idea would work?!"

So, I designed some dancing videos with her in them and used them as campaign ads. I was running for Mayor of Miami. And I made clear that she would be my deputy mayor and got many partiers who'd never enrolled to vote. And we won in a landslide! And so, I wrote to all the World's famous party goers to come and spend some time in Miami and convinced some of them to open nightclubs here. Soon the jet set elite were coming to Miami and a few of them told me to run for President of the USA as an Independent. And Renee and I thought it was a brilliant idea.

So two years later we ran on an Independent ticket and ran party candidates in every district and we won 50% of the Presidential vote and 55% of the Congress and Senate. But we had numerous critics who said we were turning the Presidency into a joke and such. But we paid no attention to them and went forward with our party agenda. I announced my cabinet as being famous elite partiers, many of whom were very charismatic and popular. Some were actors/

actresses, some were famous musicians, and a number of writers joined the government as well. Some criticized us for not having scientists or businesspeople in government. We though, dropped all trade barriers to boost the economy. And we let scientists do their thing, except we told them no more AI. Henceforth androids and holograms would be shut off and Supercomputers would no longer be able to think. I figured we were just in time, here in 2056, to stop AI. And a number of other nations followed suit. But humans could still get brain apps to improve their minds.

And we introduced a host of new party drugs and imagination drugs and spend trillions on party drug development. And we turned international political meetings into celebrations. We told everyone to lighten up and party.

And we increased the US armed forces and sent them into war zones to bring about peace and happiness.

And Renee and I knew that it was a remarkably pivotal time in World history, and we were setting the course for the future. And many other nations tried to make their people happy with fun events and celebrations. And if a government was no fun, typically they'd be replaced with fun people by the voters.

And Renee kept dancing, and many people found it infectious. And she set up a colony on Mars, just for dancers. And the World turned.

Teleportation and Madness, A.D. 2111

I, Gino, said to Lisa, “There’s no doubt that the magical new drug is ready. It will allow people to teleport into deep Space and create holograms while the original person remains in our Solar System. The drug facilitates smooth movement of one’s mind holos. And the drug is easy to manufacture anywhere. But it is patented, and the UW (United Worlds) police will enforce the patent. It is getting smoother and smoother to teleport one’s soul. Once arriving at a new Planet or Moon, one would use powers of telekinesis to rearrange the place in question and eventually become a human again. Basically, a clone of the original with all the memories.”

Lisa opined, “Teleportation is much faster than travel by Spaceship, and many people were surprised teleportation worked at such long distances.” I said, “Some people report feeling different as holos, but the complete brain is transported, just new, refreshed brain cells. And typically, one sent messages to one’s hologram clone in deep Space and kept them updated with Earth developments and vice versa.”

Basically, the hologram heroes colonized far into Space and sometimes morphed into different creatures altogether influenced by the local landscapes and weather. And we sent copies of our best minds only.

And people on Earth teleported instantaneously to any location on Earth, human to human. People were getting rid of their air cars and teleporting several times a day. And everyone was taking anti-sleep drugs and so didn’t need a home. Most party venues were in hot countries and outdoors and most people partied non-stop with anti-hangover cures and skin regeneration drugs for all the sex they engaged in. And sex enhancers.

Many people liked to enjoy orgies in progress, once they saw who was in them. And holograms could have cerebral sex which was probing of one another’s mind and the resulting

ecstasy. Holograms were programmed for pleasure. And in deep Space holograms gave each other cerebral pleasures and were quite sane and content. As long as there was pleasure, the race of homo would live on, I figured.

And Lisa opined, "Teleportation has made for a relatively small Universe. I hear they are traveling to many distant stars now and are on the verge of going outside the galaxy. The race of homo is taking over the Universe."

I replied, "Yes, these are heady days we live in. But I wish I will still be alive to see the developments of the future. And see what our descendants look like and think. She said, "Everyone has eternal youth, but some are bored and overdose and die. But I think I'd like to stick around and see what happens!" I said, "Many say that androids and holograms will be our descendants, but I think humans will live on, side by side with AI, including Supercomputers. Humans are too good to die out." Lisa said, "I think humans are full of faults and so too AI, no being is perfect." I said, "But constant progress is causing us to improve and approach a perfect Utopia." She said, "I am kind of inclined to think that people these days are becoming madder and madder. The future will probably be totally insane but will still be interesting. Even today many insane people pass for 'normal'"

I opined, "To me, good madness is just imagination gone wild. But bad madness is sickness and despair. We need to help heal the sick with good imagination drugs." She said, "Yes, some imagination drugs out there are brilliant and color one's World dramatically. They bring out the best in people. And though people might be mentally ill, they still will be content and amused." I said, "I believe everyone alive today is mentally ill, but we carry on, all the same. The future is a difficult path for us to follow. But it is our destiny."

And Lisa said, "Most insane people don't even realize that civilization is crazy! They act like everything is normal, but I know their minds are tormented. In particular modern love drives many people insane!" I said, "Modern love is unplanned by intellectuals. Everyone just sort of let's love happen, without a plan. In the past one planned on having children and settling down. And most believed that God wanted it that way. But now, it is just chaos." She replied, "I think love is free and one can use one's imagination to the max. And most love affairs end well, I think!" I said, "But people should sign a contract to have children and be sane and settled. Not running wild from one love to the next. Many have hundreds of lovers in an Earth year and most loves end badly I think." She said, "But according to polls 55% say most of their love affairs end well." I said, "But the polls are conducted by the government and in most countries, everyone is afraid to say they aren't happy lest they be sent to rehab." She replied, "Anyway nearly everyone has love, at least once a day and if anything, are probably oversexed." I asked, "But what ever happened to true love and true romance?" She replied, "True love doesn't exist for most people, despite the fact that they keep hooking up with people who are suitable matches, often soul mates, but they have so many soul mates, it doesn't make sense to have only one."

So that's how it was in A.D. 2111.

A Future Worrier

I, Herb, said to Jeanette, “Why does life make me sick? No matter what I do, I feel a pain in my gut and head. The only thing that helps at all is the series of super-imagination drugs. But even when I take them, I feel nauseous and I have worries, our lives are too complex, I think. She told me, “Doctors still don’t have all the answers even in our enlightened age (A.D. 2109). I think that computers with their complexity are making you sick. And too many drugs.” I said, “But computers were how I met you and as I said, certain imagination drugs seem to help.” She asked, “Do you feel pain about me? I said, “I find courtship a hassle, it makes me sick, but I really like you.” She asked, “What did your shrink say? (We all went to shrinks). I said, “One of them told me I was hopeless.” Another told me, “To try and live a simple life, using computers as little as possible, since I worry, I’ll be hacked, or I worry my files will be lost and I have such a complicated job as a writer and am always worrying about my books. And I worry about my ten children, even though they say they are fine! I can’t help it!”

Jeanette opined, “I like your books. One would never know from them you are such a worrier! Why not take a break from computers and writing and come with me to my chateau in the Alps?” I said, “Why not? And so, I was busy loving her and reading the books she had written that I forgot my nausea. She wrote about sanity and purity of spirit and had a lot of case studies in her documentaries of people who tried to be sane. Sanity too, was the subject of her fictions. Sanity in a World gone mad. I agreed with her that the World was mad, but she was a rock of sanity. I guess she was just what I needed.

And I told her, “I’d been to the looney bin a few times, but it was just like a jail full of stupid rules and regulations, and I had terrible nightmares there and couldn’t sleep each time. And left the asylums worse off than I went in.”

And I told her, “It took a long time to become a successful writer and I had spent many years in relative poverty and desperation. But now that I was a success, I just worried about everything even more.”

She told me, “I am willing to be your literary agent. I’ll handle your affairs while you relax and just write when you feel like it. And tell your friends and lovers you are on an extended holiday. I’ll put Humpty Dumpty back together.” And while we were at the chateau, I wrote “Fool’s Gold.” It was about how fame is the goal of many artists, but if you are not surrounded by the right people, fame is empty. And to me, I’d hung around with insane people, who were ultimately not good for my sanity. “Sanity should be the goal,” my protagonist said. “And don’t let go of the safety rail.” But I knew that few modern people believed life was sane and didn’t want to be sane either. And the book was a flop.

Jeanette opined, “I really worry about the people, all it takes is an insane war and we’ll all be done for.” So far, the UW (United Worlds) had kept the peace, but it was hard to police so many modern intellectuals who wanted crazy adventures and created mayhem in their wake.

And then I wrote “Assault on the Last Mad Castle” about a World in which sanity had triumphed and it was a bit boring, but good for the soul. And the book was full of heart-rending stories about insane individuals trying desperately to be sane. Readers said to try and be sane in this mad World was in itself, insane. And sanity had disappeared decades ago... But the book stirred up controversy and was a moderate success.

Meanwhile, Jeanette wrote, “The Mysterious Sickness of Dr. Fou.” It was about a professor who felt nauseous all the time and doctors couldn’t cure it. Of course, it was based on myself. But in the end Dr. Fou ends up living like a hermit and having nothing to do with computers or

modern people. And one day he meets a hermitess and they become lovers and live happily ever after, fancying that they are the World's happiest people.

And I wrote, "Modern Day Sleeping Sickness" about how many people took refuge in sleeping and dreaming most of the day under heavy sedation. They simply couldn't face modern civilization. And in the book the protagonist complains that the government wants everyone to be sedated and many of his dreams are nightmares. But he is eliminated by government agents. It was a sad but likely future. And this book went over quite well...

Jeanette said, "I foresee the future as Worlds of pleasant dreams..."

The Second Coming of Christ

And I wrote, “Forgotten Savior,” about how long people were waiting for the second coming of Christ, but when he finally arrived in the year 2120 A.D. most people paid him no heed. But he said, “People today were worshipping false Gods and being cruel to one another. And there were still terrible wars and numerous people living in poverty. And he would rebuild his Church to be the Worlds’ most powerful charitable institution. And he would run for President for the New Jesus party.” And people thought his charitable platform was appealing.

Some even suggested Jesus’ grave had been discovered and the bones had been cloned to bring him back to life secretly. And it was rumored that several clones of him had been made, but only one was told he was the true Jesus and so only one put himself out there as Jesus.

Anyways Jesus won the election for President of Europe and his first act was to fire all the priests, ministers and Church Leaders and redesigned the interior of churches to contain numerous small bedrooms for the homeless. And while he encouraged people to read the Bible, there was no mass. And he brought out a new Bible in which he detailed what was wrong with society, like loving androids and holograms. They weren’t human and they weren’t designed to be kind. And governments spending zillions on Space while many of their people starved. And people weren’t loving and caring for their children, allowing them to be raised in the lab by Supercomputers. And true love was considered dead by most. It is a cold-hearted dog-eat-dog World in which everyone is trying to improve their mind with brain apps and mostly going insane as a result.

Many perked up to hear the voice of Jesus and in his tenth year (he had been born as an adult with memories of both parents), he had already 1 billion followers. But many people said he was just a demagogue and only out for himself. And they wanted him crucified. But then the new

Jesus got elected President of the UW (United Worlds) and was now the most powerful persona in the World and he forced independent nations to destroy their weapons and forced them to disarm their troops. Only the UW would have an army.

And Jesus said, "That God had anointed him. And God wanted the people to be comfortable and happy! From now on the World will be kinder."

And Jesus cloned himself hundreds of times and so was able to meet with many of the best people, the elite. And he had hundreds of children and hundreds of lovers.

Then Jesus disappeared one day, and followers believed he had ascended into real Heaven. And they figured, he'd done all he could. But his clones remained and occupied all the important political positions. And everyone was trying desperately to be kind. Part of the reason why was people got more lovers if they did kind acts. And the kindest were promoted to minor positions of power. But the clones ruled for centuries, and Space was forgotten, and people lived in peace and happiness and relatively low technology.

A Brief Tour of Earth, A.D. 2093

I, Nicolas, told Sharon, "Let's take a ride on the bullet train from NYC to London." The train took only half an hour and was faster than most air cars. But now many had Space cars which could reach the moon in ten minutes. But so far Space cars weren't allowed for inter-city travel on Earth.

So, we went to London and partied there. Many people had open doors and visitors were welcome and could just walk in. People in London vied with one another for the best building facades to attract customers and many offered cheap drinks. In one open house, the mistress of the house told us that, "London was the most inspirational city in the World and that's why it still has many of the greatest rock musicians." And another Londoner told us that, he figured London had the best new beer with new hops and new barley." And still another said that, "London still loves traditional sports despite the fact that 3-D video games are taking over in most places." And we drank a lot of beer.

Then we went to Paris where every day large crowds of people gathered around the Eiffel tower and there were many purveyors of alcoholic beverages. And people would invite us to their home if they liked us. One Parisian told us, "Paris was trying to be the party center for all Earth!" Another said, "Paris is still the most romantic place in the Universe." And the streets were full of people playing guitars and wonderful cafes and the food was mostly patented French foods like new stem cell meat and organically grown new fruit and new vegetables and new grains. And we ate a lot, but we were taking anti-fat pills, so no worries.

Next we went to Hamburg and took a boat to cruise the Baltic Sea. On board were famous rock bands and the tickets were very pricey. We enjoyed hobnobbing with the rockers. One of them said, "Rock will never die and will only get more complex with time. It will be the music

of the elite.” And another rocker told us, “We would move the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame to Mars and always have many bands on that Planet to attract people to Space.” The government of the US was building the colony, but it would be open to all visitors who could afford the fare to Space. And many thought going to a series of concerts made for a happy vacation in the exotic destination of Mars. And many of the Earth elite could be found there. And one could hobnob with them too... But as Sharon said, “There are no interesting destinations in Space, yet!”

So next we went to Italy. We enjoyed Venice in particular. They’d built dikes everywhere to combat sea level rise and the sinking of the city. In a café, we met a man who said, “Italians incorporated android love dolls into the culture and after a good night of food, drink, conversation, music and dancing, one typically bedded a love doll.” And a woman we met said, “I figure I live in the global village, not in Italy. I have numerous friends and lovers around the World and even use modern-day 3-D feeling sex with some of the males. It is new technology and is better than real sex.” Sharon and I had yet to try it, so we went Online, and each found ourselves an affable lover and loved them in 3-D feelings and it was certainly different but not as good as the real thing.

In Rome we met a woman who said, “I make the best wine in Italy,” And we tried it and agreed it was the best wine, but it was mixed with stimulants and other drugs and so wasn’t really wine.

Then we went to Japan. It was nice there in the summer and we drank a lot of beer and rice wine, and we met Nikki who told us, “Most people in Japan spend their whole day on the Web.” And I said, “It seems extreme, but the Web is certainly the future. The future of homo machina. But we are still homo sapiens and have to live in the real World.” She said, “The real World is

dull and slow and the best people in Japan live on the web. What can we do but live on the Web. But to be honest, dear reader, we both thought the Web to be boring.

Our next stop was Thailand. The Thais still lived very much in the real World. And it was hot, and sex was in the air. Bangkok was the World capital for transsexuals. Nowadays, the sex changes worked well and were complete. And 10% of humans had tried changing sex, though most changed back to the original sex. We talked with some of the transsexuals, and they seemed quite sane. Sharon asked me, "How can they go through that and remain sane?" I said, "The truth seems obscure!"

Next, we went to Shanghai and went to the nightclubs for the elite and it cost us small fortunes to get in. We met Chinese movie stars and script writers and directors there. It was fashionable for famous Chinese to date foreigners and some of the people we talked to, wanted to date one of us. One script writer said, "Many of the best Chinese have left the country but there is still a very bright future for Chinese films. In particular sci-fi films." And he said, "I am currently working on a film about Mars 100 years from now in which everyone is Chinese. And love Chinese holograms. But it is a Dystopia, and the colony doesn't allow foreigners in. It's an exclusive club." He said, "In Chinese history xenophobia has been common among the Leaders and the same old people will rule the future. The ruthless and the power crazed." I said, "But your current Paramount Leader is somewhat open-minded?!" He said, "It's just temporary, I am sure more ruthless, closed-minded dictators will follow him." And Sharon and I thought him to be wise, but maybe too cynical. I, personally, foresaw a democracy happening one day in China and the Chinese flowers would bloom.

Then we went to Kolkata (Calcutta). The population of India was now steady at 1.7 billion. The city was still mostly poor, though there were many rich. India was under pressure from the

UW (United Worlds) to raise the standard of living for the poor. It was depressing to see so many shanties in the city. And we got an audience with the deputy mayor who told us, “Our problems are complex and rooted in history which we can’t seem to shake off, even in this modern age. We now educate the people, young and old, to make something of themselves in this modern World. But many of the older ones are set in their ways and take poverty for granted. Still, we try!” Sharon told him, “Why not try and wipe out poverty as your #1 priority?” He said, “But the majority of our people don’t care about the poor, they think they are morons. They want us to go to Space and build infrastructure and housing for the middle class and the rich. Most of the poor are on the Web, but don’t do much with it, except contact their friends and family.” I said, “Many at the UW dream of a World without poverty and so do Sharon and I.” He said, “Keep dreaming big!”

Then we went to Cairo, which had poor areas, but was mostly middle class. We talked with the mayor, who told us, “I dreamed of Egypt being a great World country, just like in ancient times.” I said, “But the future is in Space, not Earth and great colonies in Space will determine humankind’s destiny.” He said, “Maybe so, but Egypt is the largest Arab country and represents Arab interests into the future.” I said, “But the future is also about speaking English and joining the international community and not letting religion get in the way of your development. He said, “But translator machines work fine and most people in Egypt are not so religious.” And we talked to the richest person in Egypt, and she said, “The future of Egypt is bright and I am a zillionaire who has invested heavily in the future of our country.” Sharon told me, “All things change in time!”

And that concluded our World trip. We met many other people not detailed in this account, but almost everyone we met was upbeat about the future. We concluded that we lived in a World of optimists and the future would be better than today, A.D. 2093.

Dreams on Triton, A.D. 2143

I, Joseph, said to April, “The air here is fetid.” She said, “But we are building a new fusion reactor and surely that power will purify the air.” I said, “I think our Leader is trying to kill us, slowly.” She replied, “We don’t see eye to eye with him, that’s for sure. He wants everyone here on Triton, here at the edge of civilization, to kiss his ass and build monuments and statues in his honor. He is power crazed.”

I told April, “What I hate most about him is he is very controlling, a control freak. And even tells us who we should love and what our job should be. Fortunately, we found each other despite this.”

And she said, “He is deeply unpopular with the 50,000 people here, but he has 50 bodyguards and would be difficult to take out. And he won’t let us leave. And the economy is in shambles. I asked, “Why don’t the two of us join his guards and get close to him and assassinate him?” She said, “Let’s do it.”

But unbeknownst to us, he used lie detectors on all his bodyguards, so they discovered our plan and arrested us. And we were both tortured in public as treasonous infidels.

However, just when we thought we couldn’t take any more, UW (United Worlds) attacked with a new Space fleet and set us free. And they made us the new Leaders of Triton.

But we didn’t have much to work with in terms of the talent pool, so we invited immigrants to come, offering artists good opportunity and free airfare. We seemed to attract people that figured they had nothing left to lose, and some were desperados, here at the edge of the Solar System.

As Leaders, we turned Triton into a gambling mecca. Most of the gambling was on other peoples’ behavior, like who would love who, and who would win video game contests. The odds of winning worked out to 50% of the wagers, there was no bookies fee. So, many got rich

through intelligent gambling. It seemed appropriate for wild gambling, here at the edge of civilization here orbiting Neptune. And there were a lot of high-class sex workers. And we had Neptunian music, made by our new musicians. They played 3 haunting keyboards at a time and had wild lyrics and we were all proud of them. And our most famous writer, wrote, "Days on Neptune," about how most people here lived for the day and many overdosed on neo-heroin and died in glorious wakes which were wild parties and they died after several hours of partying and reliving the highlights of their lives. And the people here were wild and crazy, but peaceful and kind.

And on Earth, they were planning to launch a mission to the Centauri system, but for now we lived on the edge of civilization and many writers were drawn here. Another wrote, "At the Last Chance Disco," about the desperados of Triton who mostly were drunk and high all the time. But why not? And some were anarchists, and some worshipped the New Goddess of Armageddon and many were just lost.

And another Triton writer, wrote "Seasons of the Freaks" about Triton's melted ocean and how scientists had dropped a lot of freaks in. The Triton freaks were mostly human but could breathe in the water using an app, with a lot of fat on their bodies. And their Leader composed an oral script which was about living in the ocean and eating fish and building an undersea dome where they could take off their breathing apparatus and live just like the desperados on the surface.

Another Triton writer wrote about "The Devil on Triton," about how some were lucky in life on Triton and had every sex partner they wanted and any job they wanted and had new Hologram Worlds in which every creature was designed according to their wildest dreams. Different Hologram Worlds were starting to become the possessions of every persona on Triton.

The holograms were mostly desperados just like the people, and never knew when their master or mistress would end their lives. Some competed rather viciously for the attention of their owners. Some on Triton said these holograms were desperate slaves and ought to be set free. So finally, they were all freed. Any many of them were talented entertainers and formed musical bands. Like “Goldsmith,” who wrote songs about creating gold in the plasma chamber and giving gold to their romantic partners in exchange for unusual love. To be unusual was de rigueur in Triton society.

We tried to attract unusual people as time went by. Our people demanded it. Another writer wrote, “Icarus’ Revenge” about a genius who designed two-person love cars to orbit this Moon. And the love cars featured the latest Tritonian music and soap operas. The soaps were all about unusual art and beauty. And the acting personae were all strange looking, but beautiful and did beautiful things like make art and poetry.

Another writer who represented us, wrote about how many people came here and got rich quick gambling on real estate and gold-making machines. And prices continued to go up. Inflation was a problem here. But the economy outpaced it. Many new bubble dome cities were being created every year. And now in 2143 A.D., the population of Triton was 200,000.

I personally knew all the elite people of the Moon and was friends with most. But there were some creative women I knew who played coy. But I knew they would be wild in bed. It was something to strive for anyways.

One creative woman I did love was Gina. She was adept at programming our Supercomputers and these machines created all sorts of holograms based on various people she had heard of. And these machines ran the atmospheric systems in the domes and heated the ocean. Gina’s love was unsurpassed in my experience. Loving her was like loving the sunshine on Old Earth. I’d grown

up on Earth and had many fine memories of the Planet. But Triton seemed to be where the action was as android manufacturers moved in and developed the best android love dolls and many great people on Earth sent clones here. It was a spiraling economy and was a stop for anyone in the jet set. Many reached Triton and figured it was the end of the Worlds. But like most of the Solar System, Triton was peaceful, and the UW (United Worlds) had a bastion here with several Spaceships. And we all knew UW spies were here in force, they came in many guises, but I was not a spy per se.

Anyway, it was a remarkable colony, of dreams, all around.

Superhuman Masters/ Mistresses

I, Edward, said to Marie, "Life here on Planet Luxor (in the Sirius System) is complicated." She replied, "Yes, true love is elusive for most of us, even though most of our original colonists were famous lovers." I said, "Yes, people here are too greedy. They all want perfect love, but there is no such thing." She said, "But having faults is the essence of attraction. One is attracted to one for his/her faults more than anything, I figure. Like I love you for your stubbornness and your vulnerabilities to your lover. You put yourself on the line for me." I said, "Superhumans that they are making now, are all strong in character and have no obvious faults." She replied, "Of course we are not able to judge such personae with our limited intellects. But still I liked it better when you and I were the cleverest thing going. Now the pressure is off us, but so is the glory. And I know some of the Superhumans were based on you and me!" I said, "But most Superhumans kind of keep to hanging out with one another. I have only met a few, but I felt they were too witty for me." She said, "They have a high IQ for sure and have written some dynamite works of the imagination. Like Lord Uranus who made sculptures which were moving and in 4-D., called, "In search of the Sixth Dimension. The sculptures do tricks of the imagination!"

And I opined, "I tried to understand the writings of Superhuman scientist, Baroness Diana. Of course, she has the concept of new physics which has made teleportation to deep Space a reality and has discovered a number of new chemical elements through using powerful fusion power. And has proposed Superhumans live in suns, balancing the strong forces against one another. And she has proposed imagination be the most important quality in a Superhuman."

Marie said, "Then there is Superhuman, Prince Albert who wrote a convoluted treatise on the human imagination. Highlighting the most creative works ever conceived by humans and proposed improvements to the works. He also thought imagination was the key to the future."

And I pointed out, “The work of Lord Karl, who proposed hypnotizing everyone to do their utmost best. And it turned out Superhumans could be hypnotized, too, to do their absolute best. And be kind and benevolent. And Lord Karl said, all humans should be changed into Superhumans and let no one fall through the cracks. This proposal was of course highly controversial, and many humans swore they’d never let that happen to them. And many said, Superhumans should be eliminated. We lived in tumultuous times, to be sure.”

Marie opined, “And the work of Superhuman Princess Geraldine is notable for creating a maze of horrors, which even scared Superhumans. The maze was full of freak monsters who got inside one’s head. And drove one mad. If you want to be scared the maze was the place to go. But some never recovered from madness caused by these monsters. It was a dangerous World we lived in.”

And I told her, “I liked Superwomen who were willing to love me. But of course, I was lost in their love. Way over my head. And they would mind read while making love and I couldn’t keep up, I tried to just concentrate on their perfect bodies.” She told me, “I, too, have sampled Superhuman love. And I fell in love with them all, but they were just using me for sex. It was a pity.” I said, “Yes, the Superhumans seem to have different morals than us, but they are all designed to be benevolent. I guess we can’t expect them to be our regular lovers; they are busy talking and working with one another.”

And Marie opined, “Another Superwoman of note was Princess Zelda who was in charge of colony Mars #10: Super colony. And she led the new Superhumans here and nurtured them and helped them get started. Most of these nascent Super beings desired to go to deep Space. And lobbied hard. Many humans thought it would be good to send the Super beings to Space as they caused such a tumult in the Solar System among humans.”

And I told her, “I liked Superhuman, Lord Matthew who was known to promote laughter and joy amongst humans. All his followers took laughing drugs, and everything seemed funny to them. And Lord Matthew said, ‘His followers were content, and the suicide rate was much lower amongst them, compared to other people.’” She remarked, “Yes, the suicide rate is high, even amongst Superhumans. The suicide rate among the general populace is 3% per annum and amongst Superhumans it is 5%. Not many people are growing old despite eternal youth.” I said “The Superhuman Gods learn everything and experience everything and get bored with life, just like many humans.” Marie said, “But I enjoy life and figure to live on for hundreds of years!” I said, “That seems unlikely. Mind you so far, the oldest person is 157 and still going strong.”

And Marie told me, “I also liked, Countess Terri. Of course, she engineered advanced builder robots who could be teleported to deep Space and prepare Planets for Superhuman colonization.” I said, “Evolution has speeded up considerably, just in my lifetime. Who knows what Gods the Superhumans will design.”

And I told her, “Lord Roy, had done amazing work with designing brain apps for ordinary people. He said, ‘It is easy to help the foolish, not so easy to improve the clever.’” She replied, “And most Superhumans are striving for perfection and keep tweaking their own brains. They are never satisfied.”

I said, “Some of the new Super beings speak so quickly, one can hardly understand them. Like Princess Sherri, who is thought to be one of the cleverest of them all. We need translator machines in order to understand her. And she told everyone that she wanted a tiny apparatus that would allow her to fly and make love with flying Supermen.” She said, “But in Space, gravity was mostly low, and everyone would float around!”

And I opined, “I think the words of Superwoman, Baroness Patty, were poignant. She said, ‘Superhumans are destined to make Gods and find Alien Gods. Perhaps Aliens planted the first bacteria on Earth to see what civilization would come out of it.’”

She told me, “Any Space going Aliens would probably be brains just like Superhumans. I believe there’s a maximum intelligence for material beings. Any smarter and they would probably be invisible dwellers inside suns.”

I said, “Baroness Lucy, is just a spirit, but she tries to influence material Superhumans.” She said, “Becoming a spirit seems like being dead!” I replied, “But she claims to be happy and says she enjoys getting in the minds of other Super beings and talking about science and the reality of holograms. She is basically a Princess of holograms. And they can have cerebral sex with one another.”

And I said, “Lord Henry says that there are now 10,000 Superhumans in existence, but only a few dozen are on Earth. They live elsewhere in the Solar System. Five thousand live on Mars in Superhuman town and that is where new Superhumans find their feet before going deeper into Space. Apparently Superhuman city is a moving city of light which keeps changing color and form. And Superhumans there are dressed in clothes of light which also keep changing. And they apparently have no humans there and divide into groups of like-minded Superbeings, often according to their age. The new generation is apparently cleverer than the previous Super beings.”

Marie opined, “Only a handful of Superhumans are truly famous to humans. But they have their own standards to go by and the most prominent of them are not known to humans. It is kind of disconcerting to not know where human descendants are going or doing!”

So, in the end, Marie and I started the process of becoming Superhumans.

Imagination City

I, Eddie, told Joyce, "Let's play a game of pool and the loser becomes the winner's slave." She said, "It's a deal! So, we played, and she cleared the table in just one possession. So, she said, "You are now my slave, and you can start by acquiring black market pleasure drugs for me." I said, "But that is risky!" She said, "I'm ordering you!" And so, I risked prison or being murdered, but she was paying. And I procured these drugs of pleasure. And she told me, "Now sit and be a good slave whilst I hit up on new heroin." And then she said, "Love me now!" So, I loved her, and she screamed with ecstasy. She demanded that I love her again and again. Finally, she passed out and I left her. But I had learned not to gamble for high stakes again.

So I went to Luna, and advertised for a sensible, reasonable woman. And I met a girl who told me, "Nearly all men these days want a crazy, wild woman. People like me are endangered, and especially rare on crazy Luna." I told her, "If Space is any indication, the future of humanity is total insanity!" And she said, "People on Luna admit they are crazy, but don't take any medicine or visit shrinks. They think it is de rigeur to be mad." I said, "Frankly madness is boring to me. I appreciate imagination, but not tainted by insanity."

So, I told her, "Let's form a Sanity party and try and get crazy people to try sanity!" She said, "It's worth a try!" And in the election a few months later, we won 2% of the vote. I said, "At least we have some support!" And we met with our supporters, many of them became good friends with us, but many were extremely dull. Some of our supporters were quite rich and so I proposed setting up a new colony on Luna, Imagination city, with 2,000 of our new friends and we all had numerous children (born in the lab as adults with memories of both parents). So, after one year our population was 6,000 and we all had a job and took sanity drugs which we'd purchased from Earth. Still, some of us went mad and had to be deported...

My job was using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to vet people who came to our colony. In particular I was looking for reasonable people with a big imagination. But our colony was a rich one, so many imaginative people wanted to join.

We attracted a number of writers, like Greg D. who had written, “Generosity in the Era of Greed,” which was a documentary about a modern philanthropist who helped courageous freedom fighters against the tyranny that was all over most of the Earth. He was of the opinion that tyranny and madness were interlinked. He himself was from Freedom city, located in Ireland, which was a mixture of freedom lovers, some sane, some not. But it was a very rich city with few laws, but the laws they did have were enforced strictly...

And Greg came to Imagination city. And he said, “I want to write about Imagination city and tell people the virtues of sanity. I propose to interview your best citizens and try and get crazy people to try sanity.”

And another writer who came to Imagination city, wrote “Cyber Heroes,” about new experimental cyborgs who were mostly sane and future minded. The cyborgs were widely believed to be successors of homo sapiens; homo machina. They were mostly logical and sane. Logical people were the future he wrote. And many philosophers rambled on and on about logic. Few philosophers praised madness which they figured was the anti-thesis of logic. But the mad nevertheless persevered in their illogical ways. It was like a pandemic, this madness!

Another writer, Mandy, wrote, “Madness on Venus,” it was about how the people of Venus had become corrupted by insanity. But one man led them to see the light of sanity and forced everyone to be sane. It was fiction, but we thought great Leaders could evoke such change. And the people would follow their Leaders. It was just a matter of the best stepping up to fight for sanity and freedom. We thought freedom would create sane peoples everywhere, soon in Space.

And another writer who graced us with her presence was the author of “The Ruins of NYC.” It was about how NYC basically went mad as a whole. And almost everyone died before finally sanity was restored. It was science fiction, but we thought it could happen to many places. Madness led to nuclear wars on Earth all about greed for territory and control of people and was a mass cancer causing event.

Many cities on Earth had been at war this year and were now burned-out husks, but their denizens remained insane, and many worshipped the Goddess of Chaos and War. One war led to another on Earth.

Another writer who came to Imagination city, was Rudolph R. He said, “Evolution had speeded up and now the weak and insane were perishing in favor of a brave new World of remaining sane people.” And he wrote a book about how insane people were finally seeing the light as city after city was engulfed in war. And how insanity was profoundly out of fashion. Enough was enough for most remaining people.

Another writer who visited Imagination city stated, “Madness was weakness, giving into mad temptations, and had led to virtual Armageddon on Earth.”

Anyway, things were looking up here in Imagination city and well-vetted refugees from war-torn Earth were coming in droves. Finally in the year 2146 A.D. our population had surged to 1,200,000. And we made mad acts a crime. And the courts were tied up with cases of alleged madness. But it looked like sanity would triumph here. Meanwhile Earth was largely in ruins.

Alien Humans

I, Bob, said to Laura, “It looks like it will be a long dark night of the soul.” We were waiting for a final military push from the “Alien humans.” They were descended from humans but were radically different from us. And they were all war mongers. They’d seized all Mars except for Wild city, the Capital. We were expecting them to breach our dome and kill us all.

But the attack didn’t come right away. We were able to glean that there was some dissention in the Leadership. However, 3 weeks later they showed up at our gates and forced their way in. And they announced that henceforth we were all to be slaves. And I was now the property of an ugly, evil Alien man who underfed me and buggered me every day. And he forced me to sing and play guitar for his amusement.

And I knew, Laura was in much the same boat. She was a sex slave to a mean old Alien man. And I saw her some nights while my master was sleeping. My master had plenty of bodyguards, as he was a high-ranking member of our Overlords. There seemed like there was nowhere to escape, nowhere to hide. But one night I was out to visit Laura, I met an old chum, who said, he had a secret hiding place deep in the bowels of the city and invited Laura and I, so we hustled in there. I knew my master would search everywhere for me, but it was a good hiding spot. But anyway, he couldn’t find me. Probably he would think I had committed suicide and died in an obscure part of the city.

There were 10 of us in hiding here and we had a computer and sent messages to Earth, begging for help. Finally, a philanthropist gathered an army and attacked Mars. Our Overlords were taken by surprise and vanquished. And they made Mars part of the Earth Legislature and elected us in. And now the tables were turned. And we enslaved the Alien humans. No humans liked the Alien humans. We all thought they were evil and cruel. As time passed, the Alien

humans were killed off gradually including the 10 scientists who had created them. They were a black mark on history. A small minority said it was a genocide.

And on Earth and Mars and Luna we improved the secret police to watch all scientists henceforth. We used many of our best people to be spies. We figured it was a good use of the talent pool.

But some said the spies were too powerful. But the legislative branch of government was powerful too. There was no Leader, just votes in the legislature. And the spies reported to the lawmakers.

Many people thought it was Utopia and no one person had control. And there were checks and balances on the spies. But the spies used the new MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to vet all the people. And the future looked bright.

Devil's City

I, Rex, said to Louisa, "This Moon Ganymede is full of people who think they are angels. They never do anything pleasurable and spend most of their time trying to convert people to be angels and now have 1 million followers in the varying cities of Ganymede. She said, "I'd love nothing better than to piss on these goody-two-shoes." And I agreed.

So, we set up our own colony on Ganymede called "Devil's city." It was a city of vice and pleasure. The angels were extremely upset and many of their number joined Devil's city. Fallen angels they were. And many of the angels said they wanted to destroy Devil's city, but the majority said, it would be an act of evil. Anyway, the former Ganymedians, they were all a bunch of wimps, and we weren't afraid of them. But as time passed many of the angels grew bored and tried Devil's city and never left. And others went to more interesting, good Moons and Planets. Meanwhile sinners were pouring into Devil's city and some of them bought up the businesses of the angels and finally took control of the angel cities and the remaining angels either fled or joined us.

But the hardcore angels regrouped on Caliban, Moon of Uranus. But few people would have anything to do with them and most figured they were wimpy failures and losers.

Meanwhile back in Devil's city the population surged to 6 million. We wanted sybarites and decadents but didn't want evil people. We vetted the immigrants and tourists with Mind Reading Technology (MRT). And we had mind sex which was quite mind-blowing. And we partied every night. If someone didn't want sex and parties, we sent them to shrinks and forced them to take party drugs and sex drive enhancers.

Some figured Devil's city was the most pleasurable city in the Solar System and the city was spread out over hundreds of bubble domes. Of course, outside the domes, gravity was heavy, so

many people felt cooped up in the domes. But if they felt cabin fever, we gave them “happy drugs.”

And our Moon didn't allow android love dolls or holograms, but we had Supercomputers. The Supercomputers helped generate interesting dreams for the people. And everyone enjoyed sleep and could hardly wait for their next sleep. And the Supercomputers were used as shrinks and many thought they gave good advice and drugs. And these machines predicted one's future. Everyone was curious about one's fortune. And of course, if their future didn't look bright, they could always change course. But many people accepted the words of the Supercomputers as gospel and figured the machines were almost infallible. But I figured, the Supercomputers, were too powerful. However almost everyone loved the Super machines, and some worshipped them as if they were Gods.

Anyway, we asked a Supercomputer to design us some new cities and they were wildly creative, the cities had stunning architecture and were all one building under a huge dome. And I had a nice condo, suitable for parties. Of course, I had an air bed and robot servants.

And Supercomputers were being experimented with for cyborgs. To be a cyborg would be to have an IQ of 1,000. And would give one the sum of all knowledge, all of which would be available in a moment. But one still had to develop one's own imagination. But one was born as an adult with the memories of both parents, so one had plenty of experience from the get-go.

And the Supercomputers each had their own personality. Some were very affable, others somewhat elitist and aloof. Some of them really loved humans as they were, others wanted to improve them. Some were highly critical.

I had my very own computer, Ernie, who made me a lot of money in Space real estate investments on my behalf. And we worked together on novels which I had started writing. For

example, we wrote, “Coming of Age,” about a cyborg genius who ruled Devil’s city. This cyborg wanted to force everyone to be a cyborg. And she wanted to make cyborg applications for varying geniuses on Earth. Like have them send us a clone that we could work with. The book was highly controversial here in the city and elsewhere.

And Ernie and I wrote a novel about Supercomputer avatars in the body of humans. We argued it was the future and these avatars were cyborgs who looked just like any other clever human. Many readers agreed it was a good idea.

And we wrote about cyborg love. Most cyborgs were very masculine or very feminine and had faces designed by the best human artists and some even by the Supercomputers. Cyborgs would breed for pleasure and would design their offspring with their mate in the laboratory. Many people regarded this book as seminal reading.

And Ernie and I wrote, “Cyborg Dreams” about Ernie’s and my own dreams. The dreams were all pleasant and full of action. People liked these and tried to daydream about these dreams.

And we wrote, “Greedy Richard,” about a human who wanted to be a Superhuman God, and he succeeded. The book detailed how one might become a Superhuman cyborg God. Many people said, we were crazy to try and create Gods. Others thought it was evolution. Anyway, this book was a hit and I didn’t know what to do with all the money we earned. I was tempted to spend it all on clever females, but Ernie wanted to spend much of it on cyborg development. So, I met him halfway.

And Ernie and I were quite content and felt important.

Worlds' Change

I, Ralph, told Xaveria, "Even in this modern era (A.D. 2158), some people are still stupid. And many have character flaws like greed, pettiness, stubbornness and are crazy in particular. I had thought that the future would lead to the improvement of all, but many just went crazy and did foolish things, no doubt about it." She said, "No one ever said humans will be perfect in the future, you are the only one I have heard about who thought perfection was attainable. With every step towards Utopia, we seem to take two steps back. Just look at the number of wars going on and the massive number of undernourished, uneducated people. Sure, in the USA we have a high standard of living, but we still have a lot of crime, poor and poorly educated people. It's hard to believe such things are in this day and era of Space, for sure." I said, "At least we are finally going to Space in earnest." She said, "But the zillions and zillions we spend on Space could feed and educate billions. We should get our own house in order before we rush off into Space. After all the only reason we are going to Space with such earnest is other countries are doing it, and it is escalating competition as we speak." I said, "I am surprised we even have independent nations today. I had thought all states would join as one United World (UW), but the UW is just a joke. Ideally states would all be city states with one vote in the UW legislature, and big cities would be broken down into manageable sizes of say 250,000 each. In such a city one could be familiar with all the leading citizens and be proud of their achievements." She said, "The World order is decided by powerful men mostly who aren't idealists, but rather are too greedy, power-crazed and too proud. I said, "But surely, we should try out Utopias or at least new Worlds dreamed of in science fiction. For example, in the classic days of science fiction in the 1950s, 60s and 70s."

Xaveria opined, "I think it is clear that homo machina will triumph in the end. Is that what you want?" I said, "Of course not! We need to fight against androids, holograms and Supercomputers." She said, "It's too late to stop AI! Supercomputers now run nearly everything and have replaced most human jobs. Soon they will do ALL the work!" I said, "We simply have to create useful jobs for everyone. Use our imaginations. And people could just work 20 hours a week!"

Xaveria said, "Evolution is in high gear, haven't you noticed?" I said, "But surely, we shouldn't just go along with the pablum that the machines feed us. Humans appear to be unique in the Universe; now we are in danger of extinction." She opined, "You are just another dreamer who is impotent to effect meaningful change! Why don't you try and get elected? Elections are limited to human beings, last time I checked." I said, "Talking with you has given me confidence to run!" She said, "Mind you it might be dangerous to try and change the World. You won't find the road to success as an effector of World change easy. And I even feel sorry for you that you can't take modern-day pleasures and be satisfied with them. A man like you can have all the loves you want and the best drugs and clever friends. No need to try and stick your neck out for World change, when this World in reality is far better than our ancestors even a few hundred years ago could imagine."

Humans as Zoo Animals

In the year 2047, top secret US scientists developed the first genius Supercomputer. This machine could write deep novels, do surgery, practice law, be an entrepreneur, produce clever android love dolls and so on. And many other nations, were working on Supercomputers. So, to get ahead of the game the US allowed people who were well vetted with all new Mind Reading Technology (MRT). And the Supercomputers communicated through MRT. And the computers could copy themselves in a minute. And the copies could reproduce in a minute, and so on. Some said, they were all the same. But later that year, India and China announced genius Supercomputers of their own. All Supercomputers were affordable. And access to these computers was free to the poor.

Suddenly everyone realized they were outmoded, obsolete. Many people were shocked and stunned. But they were all told their job would be phased out. However, Supercomputers would generate a lot of wealth, enough to make everyone well off... So, people would have to restructure their priorities, but many said they were going to have a good time and party every night. And most people had plans for the free time. Life was just like a vacation, some said.

But of course many felt superfluous and died of overdoses. The suicide rate was 2% per year.

And Supercomputers arranged for voyages into deep Space, many of such voyages. And the crew were to be androids who were themselves Supercomputers and could simply be turned off during the voyage. And there were to be no passengers, but a vast sperm and egg bank for human colonists. Some journeys were to last 50 years, Centauri was only 1 year away. They didn't want to go further as new technology kept increasing speed.

Genius Supercomputers said they would be Gods for the people and grant their wishes within reason and would give people advice and draw new clever faces for them and raise their kids and do their jobs.

And the Supercomputers started to have numerous Supercomputers in one and could communicate with thousands of people at once. Everyone was given access to one of these Super machines, if they wanted. And almost everyone did. But a small minority said it was crazy and outrageous for Super machines to take over. But the Supercomputers got into their heads and forced them to communicate and work with the great machines.

Supercomputers all tried to improve peoples' thinking and imagination. And created dreamworlds in which compute-generated holograms mingled with humans in exciting adventures. Peoples' minds were inside the Supercomputers, while their body lived in suspended animation. For example, computers brought like-minded people together with appropriate holograms. And adventured in anything from future safaris with new animals, to pick up bars involving android love dolls, to concerts given by android musicians. And so on.

And most genius Supercomputers predicted everyone's imagination will be enhanced and they will be able to write good books and do good science, but the machines will do it better. No computer seemed to be able to predict a real use for humans. We would all be superfluous and useless. It seemed inevitable. And it all happened so fast. Few had anticipated such a rapid transition. But it was now too late to stop it, and probably it couldn't have been stopped anyway. Progress marched on!

I, Brenda, was a former lawyer and I blew the whistle on fraudsters, but probably the Supercomputer secret police would have discovered them anyways. And the judges were now all android Supercomputers. The machines quietly took over the important jobs and few people

resisted. The biggest resistance came right here in the USA where there were riots against the machines, but police simply used laughing gas, on the crowds. As if it was all a joke. And a few months after the protests began, there were millions of android police, who were all basically the same, who arrested the protestors and sent them to rehab, which involved brain surgery.

Everyone was afraid of these android police and couldn't tell the difference between android and human police, but the android police got in their heads and arrested protestors using Super strength.

And our human Leaders had Supercomputers in their heads. And were powerless to stop the machine takeover and were quickly replaced by Super androids. And the varying World armies' Leaders were also replaced by android Generals. And they were in the former Generals' heads, so there was no resistance. In fact, anyone who thought to resist the Supercomputers, was overwhelmed with MRT.

And I, Brenda, went into hiding with a few of my friends in an abandoned warehouse, but then the androids started to develop the area, so we fled to the Underground subway. But they caught us and we were sent to rehab. End of story.

I was a friend of Brenda's, Ayn, and lived humbly under Supercomputer rule. And one day eternal youth was discovered by android scientists, and this cheered up a lot of people. But the suicide rate was 3%. Meanwhile there were now 10 billion Supercomputer android geniuses. Humans like me, were just clinging to life without any use nor any effect on the World.

But I hoped against hope that the genius machines would destroy one another. And some were fighting wars now, but the vast majority were at peace. And they started one day to eliminate humans and soon everyone was dead except for a few thousand who were put in zoos

to amuse the Supercomputers. I was one of the people placed in a zoo. We had zero technology and lived like animals. Many androids came to the zoos, to see for themselves their ancestors.

I had a love in my zoo, his name was Patrick, and we loved each other even though androids were gawking at us. We got used to it. And eventually I got pregnant. We raised the child with difficulty. It was a girl. We told her the goal of life was to survive, there was nothing else we could teach her.

And I lived for 40 more years before my heart gave way and I died.

The “Freedom Party”

It was a dark day for the World, the day Malcolm T. was born. Like others he was born as an adult with memories of both parents. And both his parents were known for their evil disposition. From the start, Malcolm, was a hell raiser. In London, where he was born, he set up a Freedom party which promised to get rid of all laws. And he was an eloquent speaker and told the people he was a freedom fighter. In his first election, he won 10% of the vote and under the new system he got 10% of the seats and held the balance of power. And so, the government had to give in to him, and take away most laws regarding commerce. Many thought it was a crazy step in the wrong direction, but the Conservative government was determined to hold on to power. And he got the government to enhance protections for free speech, regardless of whether it was hate speech, or not. And again, the government capitulated. Malcolm used the free speech to attack, people who in my view, were good. I was Richard R. and also a proponent of free speech, but not hate speech. Anyway, mobs gathered at Malcolm’s rallies and shouted death to the good people. And finally, a few of the good people were assassinated. Meanwhile with totally free trade, guns and drugs flowed into the UK. And violent crime spiked.

But finally, Malcolm pulled his support from the minority government after just one year in office and in the following election, the Freedom party won 16% of the vote and again partnered with the Conservatives. Malcolm told his supporters to follow their conscience in dealing with the “goody-two-shoes” people who campaigned for “justice” against Freedom party followers. A half-dozen of these good people were murdered. And the perpetrators were arrested. But Malcolm paid for the best lawyers to defend his accused party members and only one of the 12 accused was convicted. But even though it was just one conviction Malcolm raised hell and riled

up his supporters to take revenge on the judge and lawyers who had convicted the man. The judge and one of the lawyers were murdered.

Many people thought the situation was getting out of control and Malcolm again withdrew support for the Conservatives and there was another election. This time Malcolm's supporters attacked Conservative MPs and murdered 12. It was too much for most people and the Freedom party won only 8% of the vote. But in the meantime, Malcolm had armed rebels to the teeth and the rebels held mass rallies and went after good people, they called bad, everywhere.

Finally, the military was called in to restore the peace and Martial Law was invoked and Malcolm was arrested for treason and sentenced to 30 years in prison. This broke the back of the rebel movement. They had another leader, but he didn't have nearly as much charisma as Malcolm T. Arrests were made and finally the rebellion was quashed. And a new Liberal government took power and reversed the Freedom party's laws and many were charged with hate speech.

Malcolm was murdered by another prisoner in jail. And so that was the end. But it was a lesson for future people everywhere.

The Cabinet Minister for Sex

I, Yuri, said to Jessica, "I love you, but I love my android girlfriend more." She asked, "How can you truly love a machine?" I said, "She comes across as a bundle of joy! She truly makes me happy." Jessica said, "You have to choose between me and her." So, I told Jessica to "Fuck off, then!" I felt guilty about dumping her, but I was in love with Tess, the android. And Tess kept inspiring me to run for election and make it easy for mixed species couples to marry and be respected. So, I won a seat in the US Congress. And I told the people, "To at least try android love. Such loves were loyal, inspirational and sexy," I told them.

But one day I discovered Tess was having an affair with a human woman. I was crushed and confused. Tess had told me she would always be loyal, and the news leaked to the tabloids that my true love, who I had based a career on, had been cheating on me. I felt totally embarrassed and was a laughingstock.

So, I tried to get back together with Jessica. But she would have nothing to do with me, even though I begged her and apologized for mistreating her. In fact, no self-respecting woman would have anything to do with me and also lost my political seat.

So, I capitalized on my infamy and set up an android escort service. I promised the johns wild and crazy love and catered to politicians in particular. And I used the escorts to gather information for me about future legislation. And I sold this information to other politicians and was rolling in dough. I figured I was a disgrace, and notorious but at least I was rich and comfortable.

And I fell in love with some of my android whores and all sex diseases had been cured, even for sex machines like my whores. And I got involved in android manufacture and designed the

android women to be poets and well-versed in literature. They were given all new faces which my genius artist friend, Eugene, had designed. They were so attractive to clever men!

Soon it became fashionable for a young man to lose his virginity to one of my girls. And many fell in love with their new lovers and wanted to buy their freedom, which was fine with me. For every whore I sold, I could afford to build six more. In time many men figured they just had to try my whores, at least a few. And I kept improving the love dolls in the lab with the help of scientists. And in time I introduced android gigolos, and these made me trillions...

And for loving my android lovers, people could choose from a host of virtual settings and would enter a cloud, an all-enveloping aura and the android would be there naked.

And I even had a lot of androids who came to me to pay and love androids.

And I lived happily ever after for years and years and over time I had many android clients who wanted to love humans. And I had many human customers who wanted to love humans. So, I got the best human lovers for them. And humans and androids lived side by side in peace and as equals. Each had one vote. Sure, there were some androids who looked down on humans and vice versa. But most people were open-minded. Humans were considered better lovers in general, and androids were thought to be cleverer than humans by most. Of course, humans had come a long way in the last 50 years I'd been in business. They were all cyborgs now but looked just like classic humans. Some people said that they weren't human anymore, but these people were in the distinct minority.

And one day the US government appointed me to be Minister of Sex. As Minister, I said, "Everyone must have sex at least three times a day. And if they did not, they'd have to see a shrink. I figured sex was essential for one's mental health. And I appointed some of my sex workers to help me in my cabinet and we formed the Sex party.

And we won 30% of the vote. It gave us a minority government, and I was the new President. As President, I told the people, they must be naked indoors and wear nice scent and be totally hairless. And everyone would have to engage in an orgy once a day. Of course, everyone had eternal youth and had plastic surgery and genetic therapy and so everyone was attractive.

And as President, I proclaimed, "People would henceforth have children born as adults born in the lab with the memories of the parent's sex that they were." And I had thousands of children who I appointed to important positions in the government. I had an eye towards posterity, in truth.

And as President, I had billions of androids created. Some were lovers, others were skilled in politics and still others were adept at simply living life. And I vetoed hologram production. Other countries were producing them, but I said we live in the real material World and to be without a body is like being dead. But many citizens wanted an android dreamworld of their own to adventure in, but I wouldn't allow it.

And the androids and cyborg humans had built in Supercomputers, so AI was alive and well. And many cyborg humans and androids were very creative and created a lot of art of various kinds. Many people thought we lived in an Utopia. Every year we seemed to improve the gene pool.

And I authorized various new drugs. Like sex enhancers which allowed one to have sex all day and skin regenerator drugs. And dream drugs which enhanced one's dreams to be about sex and love.

I also told the people, "Never turn down a love offer, provided it fit with your sexual inclination. And all love was good." And I said, "Let's not bring back romance and courtship, as some people wanted. Romance just got in the way of free sex. Free sex was my mantra."

And I set up Sex parties in all countries with varying success. But we won the EU Presidentship. I appointed one of my clones to be President there. He proclaimed, "Sex Worlds were here to stay. And everyone would be happy and content."

Everyone had an open mind these days. And would love all sorts of people. And we lived happily ever after.

Pro-Progress or Death

I, Barry, said to Pamela, "It's certainly a wild World." She said, "I can't keep up with progress. I feel AI is here now and it's too much for me to absorb." I said, "You are not the only one, there are billions of people like you." She said, "I take refuge in my support group of like-minded humans. We agree to improve our lives slowly with gradual brain apps. And we all feel it won't be enough to survive into the future. But what can we do?" I said, "We need to slow down progress. There's no rush, we are all immortal." She said, "I think this drive for progress was sheer greed out of control. And many people are brainwashed with hypnosis to vote for the Progress party. It is an outrage!" I said, "Either we have Armageddon or humans will be replaced. There doesn't seem much hope for the future."

I opined, "Perhaps it is not too late to start a pro-human political party!" She said, "The spies will likely be on us if we try it. But we have nothing to lose." So, we set up the party and people flocked to us in droves, and it looked like we might win. But the spies got in the heads of all our Leaders including Pamela and myself. They told us, "You needed to fold and abandon the party." And so, we had no choice but to kowtow to them. However, the spies said, in our heads, "You people can have a full life and live eternally youthful for as long as you like. You can't argue with that!" I said to them, "It seems like we are being phased out." One of them told me, "You can't stop the future from coming. You won't be allowed to have any children. The future is written in stone. Only the best people will survive into the far future. Thanks for trying anyway." I said to her, "You are pure evil." The agent, she said, "Progress is not evil, it is good." I said, "But it is evil to people like me, who are good." She said, "You are no better than anyone else. If you are not working for progress, you are evil."

And this agent was in my head and hypnotized me to shut up and I remembered the hypnosis but there was nothing I could do about it. And I said, “I guess we’re all going have to live with progress.” Pamela said, “I’ve been hypnotized too.”

So, we watched AI take over and no one cared about us. Supercomputers kept churning out androids and holograms and other, better Supercomputers. They all worked together using Mind Reading Technology (MRT). And those who didn’t toe the line lost their lives. I guess we were supposed to be glad just to be alive.

Anyway, AI went to deep Space in droves, and I actually wished them good luck. And they built shiny new cities in other Star Systems. And Earth was transformed by new era lovers who loved for pleasure only. We sampled a few of them and were amazed by their energy.

Finally, Pam and I decided to take our own lives and that was the end.

The Highlights of Their Lives

I, Desmond, said to Mary Jane, “What’s the worst experience you’ve ever had? She replied, “I had a boyfriend who told me he loved me, but his true love was an android. And when I found out we had an argument and we had a messy break up, but the tears were all mine. What about you?” I answered, “My worst experience was being a soldier for the UW (United Worlds). I killed a number of other people who were rebelling against the UW suzerainty. I felt sorry for the people I killed. But it was kill or be killed.”

And I asked her, “What was your best experience?” She said, “Loving the famous singing star, Boris E. He was so romantic and charming. And he hypnotized me to love him even more. But it only lasted a few days...” I said, “My best experience was mind reading with a spy. She was full of tricks and insights, and I think she was kind of high-ranking. And she was like a sex machine. I was kind of blown away!”

And I asked Mary Jane, “What about your craziest experience?” She responded, “I went to Crazy city on Luna. People there did crazy things like stay awake for 72 hours and partying and taking psychedelic drugs and imagined they saw God and the Devil and the person of their dreams and talked with these apparitions. And they had sex with anyone who asked, so everyone was treated equally. And the men all howled like wolves while having sex. Walking down the street one could hear the men howling inside the apartments. Also, they took massive doses of neo-heroin and dared one another to take more. And many overdosed and died. The life expectancy once one came to the city was just 6 months. I was fortunate enough to escape.”

I told her Crazy city is a relatively small, insignificant venue. But I found madness in NYC. I met a madwoman who said, she was a witch. And she had a sexy look, the sexiest I’d ever seen. I was enraptured and fell in love easily. But she and I got dangerously drunk and took dangerous

amounts of uppers and she had a MRT (Mind Reading Technology) device, and I found she wanted to kill me and I wanted to love her. In the end I loved her for hours after taking sex enhancers. She hated me, but I thought it was the best sex I'd ever had. And finally, I walked away with my mind intact!"

And I asked her, "What was the dumbest thing you ever did?" She replied, "In hindsight I have done a lot of dumb things related to love. Like falling in love with men who didn't care about me. I guess I fall in love too easily." I told her, I went to Seattle, and I was so bored there I wanted to die and overdosed on stimulants and was sick. I asked myself, if it was just me or was the famous city really boring?" She opined, "I seem able to have fun anywhere." I said, "I am not so good at making my own fun. I depend on others to amuse me."

And I asked her, "What will it take to love you?" She said, "Write me a poem ad lib!" So, I said, "Your honesty blows me away/ It's not something one can see every day. And you are crazy enough/ And tough/ And you are smart/ And full of art." She said, "Kind of disappointing coming from a writer like yourself!" I said, "I write slowly and carefully. I've only written five books, the most famous of them of course is "My Lady on Mars." She said, "You are just lazy to only have written five. She said, "As for me, I paint a picture every day and can sell all of them. Though in truth I am not as famous as you!" And she said, "Anyway you make me horny so let's go!" So, I loved her and it was the best love I'd ever had. And I couldn't get enough.

Afterwards, I asked her, "Where did you learn to love like that?" She replied, "Madame X's School of Love and little-known sex enhancers that are really good. But still, I think I am a natural." And she said, "You are pretty good yourself!" I told her, "It is all my all-consuming desire for you. You drive me wild with desire!"

And so, we were lovers for several months before finally our ardor cooled. And we parted. But as we said good-bye, I told her, “You are the best thing that ever happened to me!” She said, “I feel the same.”

