

MARTIAN DREAM CITY AND OTHER STORIES

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Words: 42,073

Going Shopping in 2150 A.D.

I, Bertrand, said to Jewel, “I have depended on my robots to shop for me. Let’s you and I go shopping!” So, we went to a department store. The first thing that caught my eye was a chair of colored dreams. Apparently, one would sit in the chair and enter into one of millions of dreams. Jewel said she found it to be garish, but I kind of liked the dreams. So, I put it in my giant cart, wondering why my robots hadn’t offered such a chair to me. And the next thing of note was a “mind bed” which gave one orgasms just lying on it. Jewel thought the bed was just dandy. But I figured, it would cheapen orgasm, and one would get too many orgasms, so they wouldn’t be special anymore. But Jewel said, “The more orgasms, the better.” So, she put it in her giant cart.

The next thing to capture our attention was a series of new android love dolls. The love dolls were tall, and their faces appealed to us, so we each added a few to our giant carts. I said, “My robots don’t have a clear idea about what kind of look I desired.” She replied, “Likewise for me, I’m sure.”

The next thing we were interested in, was a new type of laser gun. I said, “I’d like to give some to my robots to guard against home invasion by unsavory types of humans.” She said, “The guns do seem to be very powerful and only affect living beings, not furniture and walls etc.” So, we both put a few in our carts.

Then a new thing caught our eye. It was a body monitoring system. It could predict your health one year into the future and if you overdosed it would immediately inform paramedics. So, we each bought this updated system.

Then we came upon some sentient plants who we mind read with. The plants got their kicks from being watered and absorbing light as well as communicating with other plants as well as people. I said, "Such plants have been around for awhile, why don't we buy a few?" Jewel said, "I've already got a number of pet robots who amuse me. Adding sentient plants would just be chaos in my home." Anyway, I bought a few.

Then, we came upon business software. Apparently, one could absorb this software through hypnosis, and it would give one many ideas for starting businesses and inspire one to be greedy. I told Jewel, "Human society is greedy enough already. We don't need such software." She told me, "But it would be good for the people who are relatively poor. We could always use more rich people." So, she bought some of the software.

Then our attention moved to some experimental software, which made one a better lover, just like the best lovers our Worlds had to offer. The software included new faces that could be tweaked to make them original. I said, "I've been meaning to experiment with new faces and settle on the ones that girls like the best." Jewel replied, "I have a number of faces you wouldn't recognize me with." I said "Likewise. Sometimes one loves the same person one has loved before without knowing it." She said, "Let's buy these new faces." I answered, "Yes. One can always use some new faces. Especially here on Mars which has a population of just 1 million and is famous for its 'masquerades' where one has a different face every time."

Then we came to a prospective face changer. It could change your face in a minute as many times as one would like in a day. I said, "Using this technology one could put forward a face tailored to others' desires." Jewel said, "I think it is a sexy technology!"

And next was a series of robots. They were purported to be very clever, by the robot salesperson who was helping us now that we were such good customers. I said, "These are not robots, but rather androids." The sales robot replied, "But they don't have human-like faces, instead, they look like works of abstract art. And one can't make love with them, and they get pleasure from serving humans." Jewel said, "I'd rather just meet new human friends rather than have such pets." I responded, "I agree."

Next, we came upon apes who had human brains. The option here was to donate to their cause and get them to find a home in the World of the Ape men on Titan. I said, "I guess it is good to have alternate Worlds in case something happens to humanity. The cleverer creatures, the better." She said, "I think the Worlds are turning into a freak show." I said, "Yes, it is a show for sure, but I think freaks color our World." And one of the Apes said, "We want to build a jungle World on Titan with many other animal humans. It will be like a giant park. And humans will be able to visit us and take a walk on the wild side." So, we wished the Apes luck and moved on.

Then we came upon a display of new jewellery. Like a coat of diamonds or gold loin cloths and mini sculptures of one's true love to be worn around one's neck. And black sapphire utensils for eating. And obsidian blades for shaving (of course many people took hair removal drugs which made them entirely hairless). And ruby rings of conjuring which if rubbed would make a suitable android lover appear out of thin air. And platinum bracelets which rendered one invulnerable to lasers. And there were crucifix necklaces of gold which could conjure "God" to

appear in your head and give you advice. I said to Jewel, "I want all of these!" She said, "Me, too!"

And there was more advanced, more expensive jewellery like a blue sapphire ring which if worn would render one invisible. And there were opal rings of teleportation which one would rub, and a screen would come up and one needed only to pick their destination. And there were jade rings which if rubbed, produced food and drink and drugs. And we both wanted them too.

I told Jewel, all this magical jewellery is brand new. My shopper robots hadn't offered any of this. All the jewellery could only be purchased by a human being. So, it was good we went on this shopping trip.

And then we went to the big-ticket items like one's very own dome to be built by robots and the same with one's spiral house and deluxe air cars and we bought these two. We could afford it; we were both rich. I, Bertrand, had gotten rich with a tour guide travel agency. Jewel had gotten rich playing the stock market.

And we vowed to go shopping again next year where there would bound to be new products. That's how it was in the year 2150 A.D.

The Anti-Christ

I am an obscene man. I am an evil man. I believe I am totally insane. But yet I exist. And dear reader, I tell you that I am your enemy. I am mayor of Luna #6: Broken city, but I hope the androids will elect me to higher office. I am greedy for sex with androids, and I hate humans. In fact, I think it would be better if all humans died out. I'd like to become an android and have more energy for sex. And I like to break the hearts of innocent android females. It is so easy to dominate them! If I was President of all Luna, I would kill all those I'd loved. But don't tell them I want to kill them; I know you are outraged by my speech... But let's just keep it between us, I know you have evil tendencies yourself. I say let your inner demons out and do your worst. I let my wildest evil fantasies become reality and a number of androids I have made disappear. They are in my dungeon of sex. I will kill them one day when I tire of torturing them. You want to know why I am Mayor? I tell you people are not as good as they think others are. All humans are inherently evil and many on Luna see me as their savior! They suspect I am evil, but they gloss it over and pretend I am just a pragmatist. Most people are pretentious, I find. They imagine the Worlds need them. And believe they are special. What a joke!

You ask why I am telling you all this? I reply that I hope you can be ruthless and cruel, like me! You say despite everything people are an enigma and you are full of doubts about their value. Take it from me, I am 85 with eternal youth and I know what the Worlds are really like. You say, I know, that some are cleverer than me. I say, I haven't met such people; they don't exist. But rather I am the greatest brain in the World today.

You say what about the spectre of war? I say if we conscript them, nearly all will fight even if some of them claim to be pacifists. People who resemble me, but are not as clever, enjoy war. People march to war and are a bunch of morons, who tell themselves they are a good person,

who is clever, while they murder one another in war. People would rather obey like dolts than rebel against their warmonger masters. And wars are on the increase. I figure you have noticed. We are just beginning to fight, and people will tell themselves their war is just. But even after Armageddon the few survivors will continue to fight on. You say Armageddon will never happen, but I tell you it is coming soon. I have prepared a bunker on Luna so I will survive initially but I will continue to prosecute wars.

And I will hand out medals to crazy soldiers who fight to the best of their ability but somehow survive. But everyone will die of one thing or another sooner or later. Few people make it to my age, 85. Most deliberately overdose despite being eternal youthful. I think they realize they are useless and stupid, and their life has no meaning.

You say I am useless like the rest. But what you are not counting on is I am a dark angel of destiny. Someone has to bring this human charade to an end. Perhaps cleverer creatures than us will come out of the ashes, you hope. But I tell you we are all doomed, and you won't have to wait much longer to die.

But I will live on until the last human AND their "clever" machines are all dead. Perhaps I will be the last one standing. It is my dream for myself. Of course, you say that I can clone myself. But I feel no desire to do so. There's no room for more of me. I am the one and only original massive destroyer. I get around and fuel hate and entropy in many States.

Do I detect you want to say human machines will take over, through war, if necessary? But I ask you do you really think machines are the future? I think you don't believe in them, either. Machines can be programmed to do evil, and humans can be programmed through hypnosis and political brainwashing. I personally think they should create a God machine that urges people to

find glorious death in one way or another. But of course, I could be a God machine. It is a good bad idea, I think.

If I was a God machine, it would be easier for me to destroy humanity which is my sworn goal. And I want to kill all life, AI and animals and plants included. Wipe them out totally. Even bacteria and viruses should be killed off. Complete destruction.

You say, why do I hate humans so much? You feel I perhaps have a grudge against them for some reason? I say humans are a bunch of greedy dolts and everything they do is an anathema.

And I know I have said enough to make you want to kill me. I say go for it; but I have 100's of bodyguards and live in a fortress and seldom emerge. You ask if I am rich? I earned a lot of credits as a bounty hunter, killing prominent androids and outlaw humans. And now I have my henchmen do the killing for me.

And you want to know if my henchmen are loyal? I pay them well and give them lots of spectacular call girls and the latest drugs. And they hate everyone except for me. You see I have hypnotized them all many times.

Most people think I am evil, which is fine. But I say to you I am good. A good Armageddon advocate to put an end to the misery of life. You ask if I am miserable? I say I am on too many drugs to be miserable, and my hatred for humanity keeps me going.

I am the anti-Christ. And the World has been waiting for me. I am planning to build temples for bad people to worship me and they will gain inspiration to kill. You say governments would never allow it. But many governments are evil tyrants who want to get rid of people who pretend to be good. You know it's true!

You ask me if I have a consciousness or any guilty feelings? I tell you I feel guilty about not having killed more people. I am currently negotiating with tyrants to give me a nuclear weapon with which I will kill everyone in the UW (United Worlds) assembly.

And I know that spies are watching me. But I have blockers for MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and they can't get at me in my fortress located inside a tyrant's Kingdom; I won't tell you which tyrant, but perhaps you can guess. But I have covered my tracks pretty well.

So, that's my story. I hope you didn't like it. But I speak the truth and my prognostications will all come true. So, join me in destruction and debasement of humanity and its spin-off machines. And donate all your money to me. I promise it will be used to kill.

Your New God

This is your God speaking. You say you've never heard of me. I tell you I am a new Superhuman God, and you are in my sight. You say, you'd always wanted a God to believe in. I say put your trust in me, I have your best interests at heart. And I want to help you and others to become Superhumans. I will personally administer brain apps to you to help you improve. You say you are afraid the brain apps will drive you mad. But I tell you I know what I am doing and will take it slow, don't worry.

And there's no need to worship me, but I'd appreciate donations so I can hire thousands to be my assistants. You ask, you wonder how benevolent I am? I tell you I am an optimistic persona who believes we will mostly all go to the New Heaven that has recently been created. I know you say, you just want to live in the material World. But you are unhappy about the greedy dog-eat-dog Worlds. You want to live in harmony and peace. I'd like to say I am about to establish a new colony on Luna only for good people. We will use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to make sure every colonist is good. And the same would go for tourists.

You say you want to know my philosophy? I say I believe in good people who have strong imaginations. Just like you. Yes, that's why I am reaching out to you; I surveyed your profile on the Web. And so far, I have 3,000 followers.

And you ask, how will we defend our colony? I say to you I am rich and can afford some of the latest weapons. And everyone will be in the militia. But I still need your donations to enlarge the scope of the enterprise.

And you want to know if you can find love in my new colony? I tell you, it will be a giant love-in. And all the colonists will find numerous lovers, and everyone will be kind.

And you ask how will we occupy our time in this colonial enterprise? It will largely be old-fashioned work; it's good for the soul. You say you don't want to work when all work can be done by machines. I say I like the human touch. Machines are so cold and unloving. And you say we couldn't keep pace with other cities. I say most other cities are on the road to ruin. We just need to worry about ourselves. You ask what if you become a Superhuman? I say you could co-rule our colony and you would be in a state of perpetual bliss, just like me. You would have most knowledge at your command and would be eager to do good works.

And I know you are a thinker. And I know you want justice. Join me in happiness. You would have a high profile in the new colony. And you are older and full of wisdom. But of course, you have eternal youth and may live on for centuries. You are a survivor”

And thank you for hearing me out. Join me, please!

The Top 20 Most Dangerous People, A.D. 2120

We lived in dangerous times and many people were dangerous. Number 20 in our opinion was Jake R. He was called a “monster” by some and had his scientists on Luna #4 developing dangerous new weapons that caused peoples’ computers to blow up and kill the user. Luna had their own police, but the Leader of Luna #4 gave these scientists bonuses and encouragement and prevented Earth spies from coming here, and so they couldn’t use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to vet them. Some spies tried to hide their true identity from the police of Luna #4, but they did not succeed. And it was rumored that Jake would threaten Earth using these hacking viruses and demand cash.

Coming in at #19 was Anatoly P. He developed robot destroyers who cut down all the trees and demolished houses in territory Russia had newly conquered, leaving behind a scarred, barren landscape. And many dictators wiped out rebellious regions with the robot destroyers. And, in Anatoly’s case, he said his robots were purifying the land. The Russian dictator encouraged him to research new kinds of robots.

Next at #18 was Ahmed from India. He was the Mayor of the city state of Bangalore. It was the richest city in all India. But he was rounding up homeless and poor people and deported them to Sri Lanka, which was willing to take such refugees. And many AI scientists came to the city. And the brain drain of the past became a brain rain. And he wanted to run for President of India and banish the poor from the Indian nation. And let AI automate nearly all of the economy. He was elected in a landslide. And once in power he just let a small elite have jobs. And he didn’t want to give eternal youth to those who were not elite. Critics called it genocide, but he called it evolution. And he declared he was President for life and there was no one who could stop him.

Number 17 was Jules from France; he was using new brain apps to alter peoples' brains to make them love him. And he had a cult of loving followers. And he had his followers hypnotized to proselytize for him. But the spies were watching him closely.

Number 16 was Nino, he was from Chicago, and he hacked into the computers of many famous people and bankrupted them and stole their identities. He was operating from Azerbaijan, which was ruled by a tyrant so they couldn't do anything about it.

Jennifer O., number #15, was using her own undetectable MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to get into Leader's minds passively and used the information she gleaned to gamble on future developments and embarrass the Leaders by leaking their secrets. And Jennifer kept changing her identity and the spies couldn't find her. It was a crisis. Some people opined Jennifer was the cleverest persona in all creation, but unfortunately was evil.

Janine D. was #14 and Leader of all Ganymede, population 50,000, tripling every year. And she only allowed people on the dark side to immigrate. She described the dark side as the mysterious hidden minds. But many people thought she was evil. And we lived in evil times, some said. And Janine built a formidable army which she threatened other Solar System colonies. So, other colonies had to invest heavily in weapons and defences.

Coming in at #13 was the madman, Otto R. He had built a pyramid temple for his followers to worship him. He claimed to be the one and only God. And he believed in communism. All his followers were to be equal, except the women in his harem were treated specially. In light of what happened with communism in the 20th century, many outside his city, worried about him.

Number 12 was the madwoman, Charlotte L. who loved many famous people and then after 25 years loving the rich and famous, she stole their identities and got very rich, but was now living on Moon Titan and there was no extradition treaty between this Moon and Earth. And she

built new colonies on Titan in which she allowed the people to be totally free, but taxed them heavily. She was in the top ten richest list and planned an expedition to deep Space.

Number 11 was the mad woman, Ria from Holland. She was a famous actress. But she injected a new disease into her powerful World Leader lovers which was dormant but infectious for several months before finally becoming full-blown and killing them in a day. She killed dozens before she was finally arrested. She was now in jail, but couldn't be given computer access, as she was too dangerous.

Coming in at #10 was Cinderella. She broke the hearts of many famous men and caused them to commit suicide. And she went on to train hundreds of her clones to break hearts. They were all super sexy, like her. Men found them to be irresistible and many felt they were falling in love for the first time, only to have their hearts broken, and commit suicide. Some said she had a vendetta against famous men.

Number 9 was a politician who advocated for everyone to become multi-sexuals and she destabilized Worlds' societies and confused and drove people to suicide. And she demanded her colony on Mars, Drone city, have everyone be forced to be a multi-sexual. She had invented multi-sexuals and basically, they all had numerous new sex organs and loved orgies. Many people outside the colony said it was a disgraceful freak show and feared the freaks would come to their cities.

In the #8 spot was madman, Quincy K. who hated beauty and wanted everyone to be ugly. He was a plastic surgeon with thousands of followers whom he made ugly. Many of his followers said life made them feel sick and it was a life of horror. It turned out that millions of people felt the same way. And leaders everywhere were disturbed by many of their citizens turning ugly. And they did ugly deeds like murder and assault. It was a pernicious affair.

At #7 was Betty Jo. She was China's Leader. And she made dissenters go to labor camps to do jobs that robots could do easily. She had a Supercomputer advisor who advised her to replace humans with androids, by simply transforming existing humans into androids. Many people in other states were worried their citizens would transform into androids. President Betty Jo said androids were superior to humans. They were cheaper (didn't need to eat, drink and take drugs) and could survive anywhere and wouldn't require domes to live in in Space.

Number 6 was Sheila D. She was Leader of the opposition party in Germany. Germany was part of Europe but had some independence and Sheila wanted to legalize android sex workers in Germany. The German government said such a move would destroy human sexual relationships and had to be illegal. Of course, if one really wanted, one could go to the black market. But Sheila said the best android love dolls were not available at all in Germany and why deny people the infinite pleasures of love dolls. And Sheila was leader of a European coalition that had some power and finally the dolls were legalized. They were all the rage and human relationships broke down, just like the governments of Europe said they would. And Sheila wanted to bring in illicit hologram Worlds and make them legal as well. She was very dangerous to the status quo.

At number 5 was Lori E. She was President of Brazil and controlled the South American parliament. Lori wanted to make cocaine and heroin legal worldwide. In Brazil, 10% were hooked on one or both drugs and Lori claimed the population had no problem with it. But the USA Federation claimed many people would check out from society and just take heroin and would be a burden on the system. They said, many people were having a hard time in life and needed inspirational imaginative drugs, not heroin, which would cause them to just give up on life. But some cities in the USA Federation legalized all drugs and surprisingly not much

happened. The American leaders demonized Lori however and called her the biggest danger to the modern World.

Number 4 was a woman, Stella A. who was Leader of Australia. She wanted to create new life forms in the Australian desert. These life forms would be organic sentient plants and cleverer talking animals. But critics said, she was a danger and planned for the cleverest of the new animals to take over human societies. It was an unparalleled freak show, they said. Most people said they were surprised by the developments but couldn't see talking clever animals taking over. But after being created the clever animals started lobbying for the vote and then everyone could see it was a freak show. But until now they had been denied the vote.

Number 3 was Robert B. He wanted everyone to make love and have peace and listen to new rock and read the new "transformation," writers. These people formed a political movement in varying countries and were considered subversive and dangerous by the USA Federation in particular. The American Federation, wanted to prosecute wars on tyrannical regimes and didn't want these neo-hippies to gain control. The transformation writers wanted an end to corruption and big business and an end to the military industrial complex. The Federation figured they were the greatest danger to the State. And so, they arrested their Leaders but that just inspired the neo-hippies to try harder. And so, there were more arrests. It was a red-hot issue of our time.

In at #2 was Pandora Z. She had a fantastic mind, and every clever Leader wanted a piece of her. She was President of Europe and said the government agents should not use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to get into the heads of dissident thinkers. And she set free those radicals who had been driven mad by government agents. They needed kind psychiatrists to nurse them back to health. And she tried to free dissidents in other countries from MRT torture. And she threatened to make public what was going on if they didn't desist.

And #1 was Persimmon R., who was leader of England, said humans should put the highest priority on deep Space exploration and send our best intellectuals. But the leaders of most countries didn't want to lose control of their true intellectuals. They believed that their reign was glorious and didn't want challengers to set up elsewhere. Especially with the dangers of AI technology. And they figured they were fighting for the very future of humankind. Anyway, they said, deep Space would require an investment of zillions of dollars, money that could be better spent in the Solar System.

So, we lived in dangerous, but interesting times. There were many pitfalls and dangers. But humans were only getting stronger and almost everyone was excited about the future.

Martian Dream City

I

Other than the fact that Martina, was so sexy, I, Edgar, saw a sparkling intelligence. And she said, “I am regarded as one of the top 10 intelligences in the World. I want to clone myself a million times and improve on the gene pool.” I said, “You are a zillionaire and can afford it, but why not tweak each one to make them subtly different.” She said, “I am perfect, or at least as perfect as is possible for a human to be. I have done everything right and have never made a mistake.” I replied, “You are certainly proud of yourself. But I think you are full of hubris.” She said, “But you don’t know anyone as clever as me.” I said, “You are certainly witty, and I know you’ve made billions on quiz shows and talk shows all want to talk with you. And you are President of the UW (United Worlds), true. But what is your plan for the UW?” She answered, “I want to build a new Capital on Mars. It will be of steel like a number of Eiffel tower-like buildings. And will have clones of all the best, most intelligent citizens represented there. At least the best will send their clones who have all their memories. There will be a great synergy and it will be the pinnacle of all human civilization. And I am a multi-trillionaire and have a lot of rich and influential friends.”

And she added, “I like a number of scientists, and want to invite them to come to my new colony, like the ones who created eternal youth and cured all diseases, including sexual ones. Eternal youth is the best thing that’s ever happened to humanity, and most people swear they’ll live to be a thousand or more, though that remains to be seen. And curing sex disease has led to a revolution in sexual habits and made many people truly free. And I like the scientists behind automation, who have freed humankind from having to work. And the scientists who developed

long distance teleportation. All these scientists are still alive, and I hope they will send me clones or come to Mars in person. And who knows what they will come up with?”

And she said, “I particularly liked writer, Aphrodite W. who wrote ‘Future Love,’ about how everyone in the future will be open-minded about love, but marriage contracts will live on. Not everyone will be sex-crazed, and many will want a steady partner that they can rely on. And she has said, “But everyone will be attractive with genetic therapy and plastic surgery. But perhaps future people will be oversexed.” I said, “Probably everyone will take sex drive enhancers to spend a lot of time having sex, having nothing better to do. But ultimately, I think people will get bored of it.” She said, “But old-fashioned romance will have a resurgence, I think! And with it, true love!” I said, “Some say there are so many soul mates out there on the Internet that they can’t keep up!”

And she said, “I liked the writer, Gloria R., who wrote, ‘The Advent of Queen Berenice,’ about a great Queen who ruled Moon Triton and created a Utopia of games and sport. In this World everyone had a lot of dexterity and beautiful bodies and minds!” I said, “I liked her book ‘City States,’ and how it was destiny for all nations to break up under the UW umbrella and city states will imagine their own courses forward. It will be easy for city states to discover the more talented citizens and give them prominence.” And she said, “I also liked her book, ‘Future Animals,’ about how future animals will use Mind Reading Technology (MRT) with one another and will talk to humans as equals.”

Martina added, “I also like the writer, Dan S., who writes about modern day science in an easy way to understand. He makes the whole Universe so easy to understand. And he says, ‘love your life to the full.’” I said, “On one hand the Universe is simplistic just like he says, but on the other hand it is infinitely complex.”

Martina was also talking about her ex-boyfriend, Paul M. who she said, “Told me ‘God has many layers. We’ve pulled a few of them back, but that has only revealed more layers.’” I said, “I think scientists more and more believe in intelligent design, and the more Star Systems we colonize, the more we revel in the pure beauty of Space.” She answered, “Yes, it all comes down to beauty.”

Also, Martina was talking about the writer, Samantha S., Who wrote about mass hypnosis. She hypnotized millions of people while on TV. And she told them to all try their best to become artists of various kinds, whichever they felt more skilled at. And she told them not to let anyone else hypnotize them. Just tune into her every Friday night for re-hypnosis. And people claimed they never felt better and worshipped Samantha. They gave her most of their money which she used to reach more people. She was thought by most to be the most influential artist of our time. She wrote about an idyllic future in which everyone was a type of artist. I said, “But mass hypnosis is dangerous in the wrong hands.”

Martina also told me, “I like the writer, Stephen S. who wrote about ‘The Hidden Truth’ which was about ‘how in the future they would find a way for everyone to be good personae. No one was inherently evil, he said’” I said, “The moder-day solution mostly involves rehab and brain surgery for evil people. But perhaps as Stephen says, ‘We can make everyone good through MRT and hypnosis.’”

And Martina spoke to me of the writer, Pan G., who wrote “The Charms of Excelsis W.” It was about a woman who charmed numerous male dictators and turned them into philosopher Kings, at least somewhat and she was a neurosurgeon and gave them experimental drugs of kindness and hypnotized them to be good. Few people knew what she had done until she revealed it all in a tell-all book about it. Of course, many of the dictators were chagrined about

her revelations, thinking it made them look weak. Some even had themselves cross-hypnotized in an attempt to reduce her influence, but if they did this, it mostly drove them mad, and they lost the confidence of their people and were often dethroned.

Martina also liked the man who said, “Everyone should be constantly drunk, stoned and on neo-cocaine. He said “Life is cruel and evil and one needed drugs to get through it. But one needed to do art on art drugs. And it was better to laugh and forget than dwell on the past and keep things fresh and new. Love was basically different every time, to those who were clever he said.” Martina told him, “Many people are living as youths for too long and were wasting eternal youth and needed to do art rather than just enjoy life. Everyone was capable of art,” she said. I said, “Yes, I can envision a World where everyone is an artist of some kind. It will be one kind of Utopia. And people will take drugs not only to make them better artists, but better overall humans.”

Martina was also telling me about an intellectual who sang songs about tragedy. Despite our advanced civilization, there were many tragedies. Some were human caused, others were caused by Mother Nature. In Space, there were many disasters like with teleportation gone wrong and storms and quakes. More and more people were living in the atmosphere of gas giants and in dangerous areas of Space. And this musician wrote concept albums and was named Denise R. and she wrote the “Lunar Chronicles, A.D. 2145” it was music about hypothetical intellectuals of the future who teleported everywhere and no longer used air cars. And some of them had the philosophy that all art should be automatic, and people should just sit back and enjoy. But others denounced automation and said humans should do all the works of art as well as science. The Worlds were split between these two philosophies.

Also, Martina enjoyed the work of the painter, Don S., who painted, “Faces of Horror,” and “Future Faces.” He said, “Such faces have never been seen before.” And he imagined them for the first time. And he claimed to be a disciple of physiognomy. And he said, “Future people will all be cleverer than our modern era, and their faces will reflect that.” And he painted, “Future Cities,” portraying spiral architecture and all new plants of a kaleidoscope of colors and Alien faced humans.

And Martina liked George T. who made statues of many of the great people of the past and used their DNA to clone them and one could communicate with these statues who had android brains using MRT (Mind Reading Technology). When no one was talking to them, they just dreamed on the Web and talked with other statues. Some demanded to be given a human body and their wish was granted. Others were happy to not live in the material World and were quite content as statues. Some DNA to make the statues was real from their graves, other DNA was based on their intellectual works and created brains that would be capable of such works, in the times they were creating in. Some said such brains were highly hypothetical, others figured they were good examples of the original. And scientists used past DNA and tried to improve on it, making past great thinkers more intelligent and put them in imaginative cities as well as improving on contemporary humans using cyborg technology. Everyone was quickly becoming cyborgs and had vast memories and knowledge that was easy to access and a greatly increased IQ. The days of Superhumans were upon us.

II

And Martina wanted to build a new Utopia, on Mars. And told me about her proposed Ministers...

Martina had an admiration for "Igor W., The Man." He was called the Man because of his exotic, erotic dreams. Many women wanted to get in his head with MRT and learn about male sexuality. For example, he dreamed of exotic looking huge-breasted women who themselves dreamed of him and him only. And he dreamed of women who were cleverer than him and he was their slave. And he dreamed of women who required a lot of old-fashioned courtship. And so on. Martina wanted to make him Minister of Dreams and wanted him to seek ways to enhance peoples' dreams, and he agreed.

Martina also enjoyed the company of Girl T., who was vivacious and daring, and was a great party host. She had maximum EQ and she organized parties for all sorts of people. Martina wanted to make her Minister of Entertainment in the new Utopia she was building. Entertainment was now very important as few people worked. And she agreed...

Another interesting friend of hers, was Emma H. She was a famous actress in high brow movies and was a sex symbol. She acted in movies like, "Ghastly Days in Hell," and "Two Star Multisexuals," also "Perfect Women on Luna," and "Utopia on Ganymede." And so on. And Martina wanted to make her Minister of Sex in the new Utopia. And Emma, she sent a clone.

And she knew a financial wizard Martin G. who was a multi-trillionaire. And he had a balanced and tranquil personality and a low ego. She thought he would make a good Finance Minister. He would be able to pursue his business while serving; he just couldn't have conflicts of interest, and he acquiesced.

And Martina respected a woman, Danielle T., who had 16 parents, grand parents and great grand parents all of different ethnic groups and her skin was blue. And she was a popular politician on Mars. Martina wanted her to be Minister of Immigration and Foreign Affairs. And got her wish with a clone of Danielle.

Martina also knew a woman, Ashley M. who was in the UW (United Worlds) Defence Department who was and advocate of UW intervention in all conflicts and Martina wanted her to build up a MRT spy network to vet all tourists and immigrants and keep an eye on all the residents of the Martian Utopia. I said, "Spies will likely save the Worlds from Armageddon. However evil dictators could use MRT to drive the good people mad and decide to kill them off." Martina said, "The UW must overthrow evil dictators who commit crimes against humanity. The vast majority of nations support such a policy." Ashley sent her a clone of herself.

In addition, Martina had a friend, Ben, who was a very rich computer hacker who was used by various financial institutions to make them safe from malign hackers. She wanted him to send a clone to be Minister of AI. And Martina wanted him to make sure there were no androids or holograms in the colony and Supercomputers wouldn't be able to think. And humans would do all the jobs in which intelligence was required. But this was going against the trend on Earth in which android love dolls were taking over and millions of people had their own hologram World to entertain and amuse them. Martina said as long as the UW protects us from unwanted AI would-be usurpers our colony would remain solvent and stable. Many refugee intellectuals will come to the colony to get away from AI. And Ben sent Martina a clone of himself.

Also, Martina envisioned Bob B. as Minister of Revenue. His job was to keep taxes to a minimum. Tourists and Immigration fees would bring income to the government and trading products produced on Mars. And Bob graciously sent a clone of himself.

And for Minister of Health and Mental Health she wanted to nominate Bill F., who she felt was a rock of sanity and had himself invented mental health apps for people to take that were quite effective. Bill generously sent a clone of himself.

As Minister of Food and Drink, Martina appointed a farmer, Eddie G., who grew hydroponic plants and stem cell meats for the European Federation. Europe resisted food automation that was used in most other countries. And Eddie came in person to Mars take up the post.

And she told me, “You would be my Vice President. And she said, “You are clever, and kind and I feel we are true soul mates.”

So, it took us just one year to build up the colony and we were surprised how successful it was. And hundreds of millions of people on Earth wanted to come here. And many wanted to make our new city, “The Martian Dream City,” the new Capital of the UW! And we attracted the best dreamers from Earth, and we made a lot of money selling dreams and ideas. And we made a lot of movies. So, it was the entertainment center for humanity.

It was a bold new city, and humans had never seen anything like this city.

The Top Ten Worst Ideas, A.D. 2105

This list was hard to compile; there were so many bad ideas that were carried to fruition. But here is the list, in my opinion.

Coming in at #10 was Lance B. who wanted every man to take steroids to build up their muscles and grow their brains. The result was egg-headed steroid monsters, but they claimed to be Superhumans, and many believed them. They said they had a perfect mind in a perfect body, though their heads were oversized. And some of them were famous actors, but as intellectuals they were a failure. They had ideas like growing one's brain with organic drugs would make one cleverer. But it turned out that less was more, and relatively small-brained people were taking over. Efficiency was the key. And the human cranial capacity was plenty for geniuses, though many had large heads. And so, the idea to grow one's brain turned out to be a lame one.

In #9 position was the idea to make animals clever. The new clever animals couldn't get past their animal instincts to play and breed and were basically failures as intellectuals. Some tried to make new art but it was tainted by wildness and bestiality. But many of them were based in new wildlife parks. People came to interact with the new animals, using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to talk with them and some said they were kinky (some looked humanoid). Others said, they were too wild for society. The only truly successful of them was the "New Rasputin," a slovenly decadent creature. He used hypnosis to get human women to love him and was very influential in some Earth governments. And the animal men were inspired by the new Rasputin to try and find a way to be successful. But we lived in dog-eat-dog days and the new animals had difficulty.

Coming in at #8 was Bert T. who had an idea to become the best-looking man in the Worlds. He tried for a clever face, but people thought he looked like a freak. Physiognomy was now

nearly an exact science and had to follow certain basic rules in creating faces. But Bert represented many people who tried to look clever but were not geniuses themselves. But some genius creators could make clever faces at will. Others failed like Bert.

At #7 was Nathaniel D. who claimed he was the “Prince of Time.” And he said he had studied the future and history and figured that the modern day was the best of times. And he insisted that modern culture remained the same and wouldn’t be altered as it was already perfect. He had some followers but was basically quite obscure, but he tried hard in the mass media and many people had heard of him but didn’t agree with his philosophy.

In #6 position was Elizabeth N. She wanted to rule America. Her plan was to force people to worship her as a Goddess. She was very good looking naturally and had her face enhanced with plastic surgery and genetic therapy. But virtually no modern person wanted to worship her based on beauty alone. She was clearly a sex symbol, but modern people all wanted a charming personality to go with good looks. But many thought her treatment was the final word in dumb beautiful people.

Coming in at #5, was Gloria P. She wanted to help create a World of no sex in which people would just try and improve their minds and new children would be born in the lab. Sex no longer had use she said. But it turned out that 99% of the people figured sex was paramount to their existence. She had a small following of ascetics and hermits mostly, but most people just scoffed and laughed at her. She said, “That sex was just a mindless instinct and true geniuses were on her side. But no well-known thinkers were on her side.” And she said, “The Hell with everyone;” and she led her followers to a new colony on Mercury.” Most people who visited the colony said they were overcome with ennui. But some said not having sex solved all their problem and was a brilliant idea.

At #4 was the ideas of Graham B. He wanted to build treehouses for the people and build a city in the mountain Andean wilderness. The people would hunt with bows and arrows. But the UW (United Worlds) was carefully managing wildlife populations and didn't want him to put a drain on that. And his people also gathered roots and herbs and wild vegetables. Most people said his new tribe was hopelessly atavistic and anti-intellectual and boring. People here mated for life and didn't tell their children about the outside World except said they were machine humans and to be avoided telling them the machine men would kill tribe members if they found them.

Then at #3 was Roy M., who sold the Venusian colony he owned and his citizens became slaves. According to UW law, slavery was illegal, but the UW had no military assets in Space. So, the new owners were four in number and were all bisexual. And forced everyone to be a sex slave. But finally, UW undercover agents assassinated the four new Leaders. And everyone became free again. And everyone here said the idea of slavery was backwards and senseless and extraordinarily cruel.

In #2 position was the "Dark Five," who declared humans were useless. And proselytized that people should step forward and be human sacrifices to the God of Nihilism. The meaning of life was death. Of course, most people thought it was senseless. But 1% of the population belonged to this death cult and waited for their chance to be a sacrifice. And the cult was increasing in population, which worried some authorities. But most people said we were well rid of such foolish, suicidal people.

In #1 position was the clown Liam R. He turned Mars #7 into a giant circus. He had 1000s of gladiators in the ring. He said most people just cared about entertainment. And in time hundreds of millions watched the gladiatorial shows and many died. People said we live in a World of peace and violence was an anathema. But soon other circuses opened up. People were

bloodthirsty it seemed. And crime statistics showed domestic violence increased and so did street violence and many bought guns on the black market. And some strongmen took power, and it was anarchy and violence in their states.

First Voyage to Centauri

I, John R., said to Bernice T., “This 1-year voyage to Centauri system is marred by cabin fever. We’ve already had four murders out of a crew of 90.” The people we lost were all computer engineers and of course we have cloned them as adults, but they need to take educational apps to bring them up to speed. Bernice said, “But our on-board hologram dream World gave many the illusion of vast spaces and is populated by clever holograms. And in addition, many of the crew are in love with one another and time passed quickly for them.”

I said, “But when we finally arrive on Centauri, we will have the opposite problem. People will live in wide open spaces and build spacious domes but of course most will just be isolated couples. There are two Earth-like planets and that’s a lot of real estate.”

And on the ship, we were all sick of watching movies and many of us were drug addicts and alcoholics and were oblivious. Our 4 doctors were all addicts and we wondered if the many addicts would be able to live effectively on the new Worlds.

And the second ship to Centauri has already launched and are apparently having cabin fever too but hopefully they will send many more ships. And of course, we will produce children en masse in the lab and incubators and have a large sperm and egg banks once we arrive. So it will be a youthful population. But here on the ship, I felt old and like I’d seen it all. I had eternal youth but was 66 and hoped the pioneering challenges of our new Star System would invigorate me, but I just felt tired. And I had resisted the temptation of hologram Worlds until now, but now I tried it. I found the holos were mostly artistic and played music and did art and were skilled in elocution of all new stories. They were able to make up brilliant stories. Like one who told the story of a colony in Space of heroes who attracted down and out geniuses and paid for their space fare to come to the colony and inspired them to do art and science. Earth didn’t give

many of its geniuses a chance and some were very sensitive and easily hurt and even despised. We need to use such people in this era in which everything depended on intelligence.

Another hologram writer wrote about cerebral sex between holograms and humans and how with the right drugs it could be true ecstasy for the humans. And used MRT to show viewers exactly how good it felt.

Of course, these great holos were copied elsewhere, but were accepted almost universally as classics. And our hologram Worlds aboard our voyage featured the best. Another great hologram was one who imagined what life would be like on Centuari. She foresaw rapid development that was tainted by perversity in isolation. Many colonists were to be all alone and had 3-D sex with holograms on the Web and used porn on the Web to turn them on.

Another universally acclaimed great hologram was one who said, “Holosex mostly had no strings attached and no psycho love. Hololove was pure sex with witty conversation of course. And she said everyone should love holograms regularly, it was good for one’s soul. And people could try becoming hologram souls and enjoy imaginative behavior.” And she said, “It was a World of sex and imagination.” And she said, “Holograms are the best artists, as they are pure intellect and not held back by a body.”

And another famous hologram we had here, she said, “Hololove is refreshingly intellectual and good ideas and conversation lead to ecstatic pleasures. Ideas equal pleasure with holograms.” And she said, “We can be peoples’ muses.”

I listened to these holograms and could see why people liked them. But I had a human regular lover who was totally against hololove; she figured I had cheated on her by sampling some famous holos to love. I told her, “I was just curious but I am back here now and I hope we can give you fertility drugs to produce more eggs and we will have thousands of children all born as

adults with memories of the two of us.” She said, “It is the way of the World and who am I to disagree with it?” So, we went over names for our children and how we would tweak them in the lab to be cleverer and more astute. We even dreamed of a city which would be populated by our offspring only. They would breed in the lab, and would all be on good terms with one another, blood is thicker than water.

And I was one of only two lawyers on the voyage, my love was the other. And we had some amazing debates about new laws for our new colonies. Like she said, “We should legalize MRT between willing people and they could make love to one another’s intelligence. And we should legalize all drugs but try and develop new drugs which stimulated the imagination.” And I told her, “The essence of humans is imagination, homo imaginari, is the future. We will build imaginative cities and new drugs will give pleasure for imaginative thoughts!” And she said, “But some will use their imaginations to do cruel things.” I said, “MRT will identify those who have cruel tendencies, and they will be sent to rehab where they will be given brain surgery to change their minds.” She said, “But in some Space colonies people will be vetted but will change for the worse as time goes by!” I replied, “All we can do is try to support the good in humanity.” She told me, “It is up to the two of us to codify the best laws. And we two will form the Supreme Court for all Centauri.” I said, “Jail is pointless. Offenders must have their minds altered.” She said, “Yes that would be more efficient and cost-effective and would bring peace to our new Worlds.” And I said, “Though we will be the court, everyone in the Centauri System will be a lawmaker/ politician. It will be a human first. Everyone will vote on every issue. But if there is a crime committed it will come before our court and as time passes, we will expand the court to new judges. Humans may be more imaginative in our System, but people never get tired of screwing one another over and are willing to break the laws to have their own way. Even if they

risk being subjected to brain surgery.” She replied, “But surely the idea of neurosurgery will be enough to dissuade most from crime or detestable behavior!” I said, “It will be an enlightened society but new types of crime will no doubt emerge. Like thought crimes, which are just crimes of thinking about crime.” She said, “Thought crimes is a thorny issue. We are all imaginative on board this ship and occasionally people will imagine thinking of a crime, but will have no intention of doing it. We don’t want to interfere with our colonists free thought!” I answered her, “Yes, I agree, but the issue will be no doubt be broached. And to interfere with other colonist freedom in these vast Spaces, will be tricky according to our proposed laws. Of course everyone would have an abundance of real estate and one would have to get permission to come to another’s land. And no doubt some will gamble away their real estate holdings and be destitute. And future voyages here would need to buy land from the original settlers. Some would probably sell all of their land and invest it in cities or new technologies.”

Berenice said, “But some on Earth were allowed to buy small plots of land inside the domed cities to come to eventually build a home.” And I asked her, “What will you do with all your land?” She said, “I would let hardy, wild new plants on the land and let a forest grow and with it Earth animals . It will be giant park.” I told her, “I am planning to use my multi-zillionaire status to build, ‘Zillionaires’ city,’ There are 10,000 zillionaires in Earth’s Solar System, and I will encourage them to come there and enjoy my new drugs and luxuries and sample the pioneering lovers there. And I will employ 1000s of workers, as the city develops. Many zillionaires will no doubt send clones of themselves.”

Berenice said, “But the space fare is only \$10 million, so many can afford to come to Centauri. And us pioneers will live in air cars until the domes can be built with robot builders. The robot builders will be able to copy themselves quite quickly and soon we will have a number

of virtually empty cities. We will offer free small apartments in these cities to make the colonies affordable to many.”

And I said, “Most colonists will be multi-talented. Most will be computer engineers and bio engineers and entrepreneurs, writers and sex workers, all in one.” She said, “Yes everyone on the voyage is skilled at loving. And I feel I am a talented writer. And as you know I have written, ‘Pioneers in Centauri,’ a documentary about the multi-talented individuals on board our ship and their plans once they arrived in the new System. Everyone had their own plan. In particular was J.R. who wanted to build a World of love on one of the temperate Moons. Here would be a romantic destination. Lovers would have their own domed hotel all to themselves. And would have a beautiful view. Of course, it would be expensive at \$7 billion for a week including space fare here and back to Earth.”

Another strong vision was Phil C.’s plan to sculpt the best 20,000 people of all time, built with the help of robot builders. One could wander in the forest of statues and when one was in front of one of the statues, there would be an audio recording of that person’s life. Many of the people to be sculpted were still alive elsewhere. It would be a museum of statues all out in the open air.

And another vision was Jeff C.’s, to build 10,000 air cars with which to explore this Star System. And Gord L. planned to build human giants with very large brains, who were capable of gigantic love. And Ben H. who planned to develop all new animals for the wildernesses of Centauri Worlds. And so on.

Many colonists wanted to build things first and then sit back and enjoy these Worlds they’d created. We were building intellectual pleasure Worlds above all. Some wanted to build Worlds of anarchy, others communism but most wanted to try and develop new philosophies based on

the new lands and the people. Like to be greedy for intellectual pleasures, such as intellectual sex, which was kind of new. Or to be a one person show as an entertainer or to always play some new role. And some wanted panarchy or technocracies or oligarchies or even Kings and Queens.

It seemed like there would be a lot of variety in the Centauri Star System.

President of Europe, A.D. 2140

I, Harry, said to Doreen, "I want all Earth has to offer! I want to love the greatest women and have the best drugs, entertainment and luxuries." She replied, "These are days of greed we live in. It seems people will never get enough and only want more and better things. But I tell you it won't end well." I answered, "Why not? Human ambition and greed have built this civilization we live in!" She said, "I wish it were a World based on kindness and sharing." I said, "Kindness doesn't move progress forward. But people can be kind if they want, just as long as they are greedy for more things. If you are not a capitalist, you won't survive in this dog-eat-dog World. That's a simple fact; our reality." She replied, "But surely there is room for charity?" I said, "Charities have to run a profit; if they can get donors to keep them solvent, it is all to the good. I myself donate to wayward youths. I feel we need to get them young before they get set in their ways." Doreen said, "I am running for European President on a platform of charity and social justice!"

So, Doreen ran for office and finished fifth with 2.3% of the vote. Afterwards, she told me, "At least it's a start." I replied, "You need to appeal to peoples' greed and promise the relatively poor, more money from the government. You can be spokesperson for the poor."

Time passed and she got elected to the Socialist party's Leader position. And she proposed more money and benefits for the poor and won the election. It was a landmark election and henceforth Europe became by far the most socialist society. Many send it had been inevitable for Europe to lead the World in social progress. It had already been leaning that way.

And as President she gave money to companies who were developing mental health drugs. Eternal youth was already here but many were insane in the modern-day milieu. She also trained more shrinks and built cities of sanity in which those with mental health issues could go to and

have no pressures to succeed or improve their brain. And she made brain improvement drugs illegal. But there were many nascent cyborgs who were against this and claimed that the brain improvements worked well for them. But cyborgs were in the minority and had one vote only each, just like everyone else. And Doreen scaled back Space development to get more money for mental health. This was a popular move, but she presided over an increase of inter-planetary trade and commerce. The private sector found Space to be lucrative and policed their own colonies without help from the UW (United Worlds) which now became largely powerless, as many countries followed Europe's lead in defunding Space.

And as President, Doreen, left no stone unturned in her quest to find clever poor people. Like starving artists of all kinds and Doreen made sure such geniuses got exposure and funding. She believed everyone could do good art with the right tutelage.

. Also, as President, she arranged for artist colonies on Earth, in which artists could inspire one another and fledgling artists could come there and learn and be inspired. She wanted to be known as the "Art President."

But she also beefed-up local police forces in Europe. And the police were given MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to suss out criminals. And people were encouraged to read minds with one another to help one another to be inspired and keen on living and to solve their problems. And she encouraged romantic couples to use MRT to really understand their partner. Critics said, there was no privacy with MRT. But she told them, "We are all in the same boat. And will sink or swim together." But only close associates could get into Doreen's head, and some criticized her for this. However, she said, "The head of state had various security concerns and future policies that couldn't be revealed prematurely."

Approval ratings for her European government was 69%, which was quite good, but she wished it would be higher. So she cut waste in government and then cut taxes to the middle class. But she made a point of making sure everyone had a job to do. She was very creative in creating jobs and scaled back jobs done by AI. Indeed, she wanted to phase out AI completely. To just have computers to do calculations and boring jobs that humans didn't want to do. Many people, the majority, had previously had no work to do, and felt useful now.

And Doreen told the people if they lived a good, productive life, they would be rewarded with the option to go to Heaven, when they were ready to die. Heaven would be a kind place, full of nice souls who would gain pleasure from good thoughts, even though they were just souls. Many thought it was worth a try and most in Heaven were content. But they could die at any time irrevocably that they wished.

And as President she made men and women truly equal in terms of earnings. And one's race didn't matter. Pretty much every race did very well for themselves.

And most children born were of mixed ethnic origin in Europe. It was truly a global village. And of course, inter-ethnic babies were strong and healthier than those with parents of the same ethnic group.

Also, Doreen legislated that all drugs would be legal, but one would have to prove that the drugs improved their life in order to acquire the drugs. Illegal drug dealers were wiped out with MRT tracking. And new imaginative drugs were available which brought out the best in one's imagination. And there were new drugs that instilled a feeling of contentment and happiness in oneself.

Also, as President, Doreen, was re-elected 5 times to four-year terms before she finally retired from politics. During her tenure, the World, Earth, became richer and happier. And the

Solar System thrived too, as people thought there was a lot of opportunity in Space. Space was here to stay, even though she defunded it. She retired but she was still an influential persona who many sought out for advice. And in her retirement, she surrounded herself with the kindest, most imaginative people. Some of them wrote Utopias. Like a World of the perfect clones. Or the World of female-led peace and happiness. Or a World in which everyone was rich. Or a World in which babies were all born the old-fashioned way and raised by their parents (Today all births were children born as adults with memories of both parents). And many thought raising children was a good use of one's time. And many people had so much time, and even took anti-sleep drugs. And though, everyone had a job, most people worked only about 24 hours a week. Some worked a single 24-hour day and then coasted the rest of the week.

Anyway, her legacy was assured as the most important person of our time. And she lived on and on and was a powerful voice for good. And new Leaders often consulted with her.

A Popular Actress, A.D. 2130

And I, Rhonda, told Christopher “I am a very unique persona. I can play any female role in any movie. So far, I have starred in 12 movies, all highbrow, obscure movies. I want you to be my agent, I want to star in deep, but popular films.” I said, “Yes, I have seen a few of your films and really believe you can be famous, and I have a lot of connections on Mars. How about making some sci-fi films? I said, “Yes, I am interested in the future!”

So I arranged for her to play in “Ghostly Future,” in which everyone had been turned into a spirit somehow and there were no humans to be found. And these spirits roamed the Earth and mind read with one another. But there was no happiness or pleasure for the ghosts and they mostly all wanted to die. The film was a moderate success.

Then I set her up to play the role of a woman who inherits zillions of dollars from her father who dies of suicide. And many men want her for her money. So, she changed her identity and told people she was poor. And she found true love, finally. And after dating him for two years she revealed she was rich. “But all that money could be used for charity,” he said. She said, “I’d rather set up a colony on Luna for other rich people and it would be very elitist.” He replied, “That sounds good, too.” So, they lived for entertainment and saw a lot of movies and went to a lot of parties. And had lots of children born as adults in the lab with memories of both parents. Some had 1000s of children and shared their wealth with them and many drastically increased their fortune. Some spent their money foolishly. Rhonda thought it was a good performance and many viewers were curious about the lives of the rich and famous and the film was a moderate success.

Her next role was playing, “Queen of Moon Miranda.” The colony on Miranda was new and the people all wanted a savior to lead them out of a mediocre existence. And they elected her

Queen and were optimistic about their chances for the future. As Queen, she announced, the colony would get rich making films and would import clones of great screenwriters and clones of famous acting personae. And she herself wrote some scripts about Miranda in the movie.

Then she hosted, “New World Religions.” This was a documentary about new religions. Like the “Alien Gods” religion in which people imagined what Aliens would be like and prayed to their effigies.

And the New Christians who believed their Leader was the new Christ. And he wanted everyone to live in love, peace and kindness.

Then there was the New Buddhists who claimed they had two incarnations of the Buddha. And they took drugs which made them able to quickly reach Nirvana. They were all living in bliss.

And another religion was the “Superhuman Goddesses,” they worshipped the Goddesses, who had developed brain apps to give them better minds. But it was a long, arduous process to become a Superhuman.

And another religion was followers of the writer, Don M. who wrote their new Bible. The new Bible stated that everyone should change their sex often (such sex changes were very effective) and even become multi-sexuals. And he wrote that the people must love everyone who wanted their love and people were to spend all their time loving (it only took a day to complete a sex change).

And still another new religion was the congregation of holograms. The holos all worshipped their human creators. And there were many religions of androids and holos.

Her next acting project was to star in “Vegetarian Dreams;” it was about how our ancestors were cruel to eat animals, but now most ate stem cell meats. And the protagonist created

numerous parks in which people were not allowed in. Just surveillance cameras to watch and adore the animals. And the protagonist designed many animals that were designed for other Planets and Moons. Many said, such a film was long overdue, and many said, we should use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to communicate with animals.

Then she acted in “Days of the Eagle,” about a woman who has powerful eyes like an eagle. And she changes into a real eagle. And she enjoyed the hunt and mating and raising baby eagles. And again, people suggested MRT be used for such animals.

Her next film was about “Delving into the Past.” About a series of Worlds based on historical periods and events. The protagonist particularly enjoyed ancient Greece and Rome and Ming Dynasty China and the Renaissance and the Wild West and the 1960s in the West. These Worlds were all recently created and made for fun vacations. And there were plenty of people who were willing to play a real role in the varying Worlds. Her character played a clever role in all the 30 + historical Worlds. This long film was a big hit.

And then she starred in a role as “World Empress,” in which she played a Leader of all Earth. And all people had to try and come up with good art to amuse her. Good art was rewarded with cash. Many viewers said it was a very possible future. And the movie was a hit.

And then she starred in a movie about an unreasonable woman who insisted all men she wanted would love her. Of course, she was stunningly attractive, but some men didn’t like her greedy desires for love and possessions. But if she was spurned, she would hack into a man’s mind and drive him crazy with MRT. Few people had access to MRT, she got it for her work she’d been doing as a spy; but finally, her account was deleted, and she was banned from using it. So many men complained about her, that finally she was subject to MRT herself and driven mad. And had to go to the mental hospital, for the rest of her life. The movie attracted many who

were curious about MRT, and most having seen the movie, thought it was dangerous and not for them.

Then there was her performance in “Weight,” about a deep woman who finds a deep man who is her soul mate. Together they tour the Solar System and are inseparable. When they look upon each other they positively glow. In their adventures they remain monogamous which few people can understand. But some are full of envy for them.

And she starred in, “The Despicable Joan,” about an evil woman who is seeing a good man, who doesn’t realize how evil she is until finally he uses MRT and discovers her true nature.

She acted in many other films and was one of the most famous stars.

Sirius Star System Colonized

Human Leader, Larry L., was a famous pro-human in our era of androids and holograms. He said, “AI was malign,” and he encouraged people to abuse and kill off androids, holograms, cyborgs and Supercomputers. And he encouraged people to buy laser guns and hunt down AI creatures. And the AI fought back, so soon we were embroiled in a Civil War on Earth and in Space. But the AI creatures were fiendishly clever and soon emerged victorious. Henceforth no human could own a firearm and all humans became slaves of AI. Humans became second class citizens and were beholden to AI for their very existence. And humans were all superfluous, the AI creatures did all the work. Humans spent most of their time having sex with one another and taking drugs to enjoy life until finally one day the Android King said, “Henceforth sex for humans will be illegal and humans would just take drugs to give them oblivion.” Basically, it seemed like AI wanted humans to just die out and be rid of them.

But I, Jared, figured humans were noble and the creators of these Worlds, so I organized a human 100-year voyage to a bleak and distant Moon in a faraway Star System, Sirius, to get away from AI. There were 200 of us. But the voyage was fraught with dissent against me, the Captain. Finally, they imprisoned me and denied me “life drugs,” which we all took to get through the days. But we all had eternal youth and somehow, I lived on as a prisoner and it came to my attention that they were planning on diverting course to an Earth-like planet only 1 year further from Earth. So, we arrived and there was no sign of AI. And there was much pioneering work to be done, so finally they released me, and I was skilled at programming robot builders to build domes for settlements.

But I lived as a hermit, feeling rejected by all, and the air was breathable. I lived in a cave. And then one day one of the new children, born as an adult with her mother’s memories

befriended me and I was surprised and content with her company. Her name was Crystal, and she was involved with the birthing of new humans, and I got her to use my sperm anonymously with her own eggs to create several children. So, the children lived with me in the cave and no one seemed to care what I was doing.

But then I realized I had 10 kids and got Crystal to break into one of the armories which were meant to be used against AI attack and the 12 of us overthrew the King without a shot being fired. Many were surprised to see I was back in power, but many said, we had nothing against you, ourselves. So, I was King and arranged for hundreds of my children to be born. I knew I could count on their support. And as King, I trained the people to use lasers against prospective AI attacking our Planet.

But the feared attack never happened and after 25 years the colonies in the System had a total 100,000 human citizens in 17 settlements. And my children were now 5,000 strong and were spread out amongst the settlements. And I prevented the former King, the usurper from having any children and kept him under house arrest. Of course, he was conniving against me, but I put his associates under house arrest also.

And I ruled for more than 100 years, but finally was tired of life, having presided over a million colonists in total and we had a booming economy. This was despite being youthful and overdosed and died in a spectacular wake. Almost everyone said they'd never forget me and were grateful for my Leadership. But I kept my body cryogenically frozen in temporal stasis, in case of AI attack I would be revived...

Greedy Androids on Miranda

I, Yul, said to Venus R., “I need your vote to make me President. There were just 30 of us here on Moon Miranda and I already had secured 14 votes. Venus said, “If you want my vote, you need to love me like a Super Star. She wasn’t my type but I tried to love her and she was satisfied with my performance.

And so, I became President. My first order of business was to bring in more immigrants. I offered them free real estate and told them we were a very clever group of people, who were very gregarious and social and were all good lovers. So in my first year as President, we had 100 new immigrants and we were skilled in growing things like new panacea drug plants which we exported throughout the Solar System.

But our people were all greedy for love affairs. And slowly brought in android love dolls. Of course, the androids didn’t have a vote and were used and abused. However, the androids all said they were glad just to be alive and appealed to me directly to keep them alive. But after five years we had 1,000 people and 3,000 love dolls and I was still President and was under pressure from the androids and a few hundred people to give androids the vote. But I refused and they voted me out. The new President brought in 100,000 androids in her first year. And all androids were given the vote. The androids wanted more pleasure from sex and imagination.

And so, we rebuilt them. And the androids were all capable of great art. Like the android leader, who wrote, “Miranda Dreams,” which was about a new colony on Miranda, an Utopia of androids, with no humans. And the androids would have orgies and research faster Space travel. Miranda was on the edge of human civilization, and no Spaceships had been sent beyond our Solar System. The people of Miranda said there was no point going into deep Space, but the androids all wanted to go so they built a Spaceship to go to Star Sirius’ System where there were

planets rich in silicon, the building bricks of androids. And they were curious about the human concept of God.

Humans had told the androids there was a Great Creator. And the androids praised humans for creating them but wanted to figure out the Universes.

And I, Yul, represented the humans and android TX-678 was leader of the androids. And the people and androids mingled freely and enjoyed each others' company. All of the androids were different colors than humans and this made them readily identifiable. Varying shades of red were the most common. But the cleverest were shades of blue.

And TX-678 said, all androids and humans should have a job to do. Many did not and had mental problems, including androids. If androids had mental problems, they would be reprogrammed and if humans had mental problems, hypnosis and brain surgery were used. So, in fact everyone, human and android were sane.

But some androids said TX-678, she was insane with delusions of grandeur in deep Space. There was plenty to do in our Solar System, they said. And many androids on other Moons and Planets were slaves and needed to be set free and there was plenty of real estate available for androids to play with. Although androids could survive in empty Space, they were all materialistic. This materialism drove the Solar System economy. Everyone, android and human were greedy for possessions like new model air cars, plush new condos with plenty of robot servants and land for building. And clothes of light. And jewelry. And they were greedy for owning art works and bought and sold movie rights and music rights and of course were greedy for sex workers. And every android wanted to have employees to do one's bidding and build monuments and statues and write about their boss and so enhance one's legacy. Many androids craved fame as well as riches.

And many androids and humans had hologram Worlds. They owned many holograms. But many people said the holograms were slaves. But the holograms were happy to serve and entertain humans and androids, just like the early androids had been. Holograms were just one more piece of the puzzle in this crazy new World.

As time went by humans and androids both became more intelligent as well as becoming better lovers.

Life on Moon Io

I, Ralph, said to Betty Jo, “Our World (Moon Io) is in crisis. Earth has cut us off from trade and communications and we can’t survive without them. She replied, “It will be difficult, but we will manage.” I asked her, “Why don’t we just give into them and pay the 40% head tax?” She said, “One of the main reasons we came to Io, was to get away from Earth and its dirty politics. We need to call their bluff!” I said, “But we are only 70,000 in number. Earth doesn’t need our money. They are just being difficult.” She replied, “We are an independent nation, and these are just growing pains. We’ll be better off without Earth in the long run.” I told her, “Many of our citizens are addicted to Earth drugs and entertainment and will probably rebel against our government. We can’t risk losing everything.” She said, “In the past many people fought in wars in order to be free. And we don’t need to die, we just need to strike out on our own.” I replied, “Your words are inspirational and of course you are the President (and I was VP); it’s your decision. But I fear Earth might even attack us, for which we have no defenses.” She said, “For what it’s worth the President of the UW (United Worlds) has assured me there’d be no such attack.” So, I went along with her, and we declared Io to be totally independent from Earth.

The immediate result was 50,000 new freedom-seeking immigrants came to Io, in the first year of the “rebellion.” We were hard pressed to accommodate them, but they boosted our economy, and many brought useful skills which we had relied on Earth for, like producing drugs and being sex workers and being able to manufacture spare parts for our computers to run our electrical grid and personal computers. And Earth couldn’t agree amongst the UW members what to do with us, so they did nothing except cut us off from aid and other materials. But I had to admit, we were stronger for it, in the end, and were truly independent, now, one year later. And many of our new immigrants were artists of one kind or another. The bards sang new songs

of freedom and writers wrote about the new milieu here on Io. They portrayed Io, as being the first truly free colony in the Solar System and said it was freer than any Earth city. Betty Jo and I had few laws and left the people to be as free as possible.

One of the writers had written, “Free Io.” It was about how people here were respectful of one another and seldom interfered with another’s freedom. It was a true Utopia, she wrote. And she encouraged great thinkers to come and join us. Above all we needed scientists, she wrote. Of course, some on Earth worried about a brain drain, but there were still plenty of intellectuals on Earth, with its pleasures. But we found ourselves in a position to renew trade and commerce with Earth, and it became reality.

Another writer wrote a fictional account about a starving writer on Earth who gets accepted by our university on Io on a scholarship. And finds a whole new World, here. Here was a place where her writing would not go unnoticed. Unlike Old Earth, our colony looked for and celebrated talent in all its forms. And this caused Earth to search hard for beauty and talent and so rectified the situation, universally. And Earth now actively tried to breed for intellectual brilliance, as we did on Io. Our best intellects had now hundreds of children, each. That included Betty Jo and me.

And another writer wrote, “Life Without AI,” which was about how we managed to run our World of Io, without AI. And how people here all felt useful whereas on Earth machines were now running things. But most Earthlings were overjoyed that they didn’t need to work and claimed to be totally free. But those on Io, had a good pioneering work ethic and figured Earth was decadent and the people were all self-indulgent. Anyway, the book hypothesized other colonies in Space all would follow Earth and its AI, so Io became the only nation to ban AI and

millions would want to come here as refugees. However, people elsewhere would realize they were all superfluous and useless and would be full of ennui.

Still another writer, wrote, "Angry Io," how the people of Io were angry at the state of Space and Earth. And felt that non-Io people were sell outs to debauched pleasures. The protagonist of the story recruits other angry people on Earth and he gets elected President of the UW (United Worlds) and tries to roll back AI, but the AI fights back and kill him and his band of angry people.

Another writer authored, "A Compendium of Io Writing." This work included summaries of 200 books written by Io writers. Most of the books were about old-fashioned romance and romantic comedies and also about the tragedy that is modern society.

All in all, we put a brave face under difficult circumstances. But life went on.

Rags to Riches on Moon Ariel

I, Byron, said to Julie, "I am just a humble shoe polisher. I used to be Vice President of the UW (United Worlds) but have been banished to Moon Ariel where everyone looks down on me and treats me like filth." Julie said, "I am familiar with your case. At least you are still alive!" I replied, "As it is my life serves no purpose. And I am going mad and am a desperado." She said, "Well, I'll love you and try to soothe your mental wounds." So, she did. And she asked me, "What is the real reason you were demoted?" I told her, "I figure the UW President is corrupt and evil and told him so." She said, "I agree, he's not the best, but he's not evil as far as I can see, but I don't like what he's done to you. But I suppose I am endangering myself in helping you. You'll have to remain a shoe shiner and our romance must be a secret.

And so, it went for 12 years and then the UW President was assassinated. His clones tried to hold on to power, but everyone wanted an election. So, I ran for President and told the people, I would eliminate the previous leader's legacy. And pointed out the evil things he'd done, like force famous actresses to love him and killing or banishing people who didn't agree with him. And seizing their assets. And also, he undertook huge palace construction projects on Earth and in the Solar System, whilst many people were starving. I pledged to wipe out poverty and to have free speech and to welcome opposing minds.

So, I got Julie, an architect by trade, to run as my Vice President. And they elected us. We were a dynamic couple. And Julie wrote books like, "Byron's Struggle," and "World of Wonders," and "Future of Space." In the latter she wrote about pink altered humans who discover God when they leave our Solar System as the first deep Space colonists. And God tells them the meaning of life is to become Gods themselves. And God said, he had planted the seeds of life, simple bacteria on numerous Planets and Moons in deep Space. And he had been waiting

for us to develop; he had nothing but time. And there were hundreds of sentient races, many of whom were in deep Space. And God congratulated them on getting into deep Space and joining the club of space-faring nations. I said, "Going into deep Space will no doubt be full of surprises. And I will speed up Space development and go outside this Solar System. You inspire me!"

A Drunken Writer, A.D. 2093

It was A.D. 2093, and I, Morris said to Evette, “You are very clever, but you throw it all away and are just a drunkard.” She replied, “One of these days I’ll get it together and be a writer. I feel I have something to say about these Worlds. I feel that modern life is so fast, and people are so greedy and cruel, I feel being an alcoholic is the only way to cope. And I am desperate for love in the bars.” I answered, “As a shrink, I know the horrors of addiction. I suggest you just take stimulants for a while. I feel you need to feel good, so why not try the new ones that are out there.” She said, “For me alcohol is a stimulant. But I am open to trying new stimulants.” So she tried them and came back and told me, “I prefer alcohol, but now am taking stimulants with alcohol and I feel a bit better.” I said, “I am sorry if I got you hooked on more substances.”

But after the death of her parents, she seemed to smarten up, and wrote books while on stimulants and then took alcohol later in the day. I followed her progress as she wrote, “Denizens of Earth, A.D. 2175.” The book was about new races of human who were different colors and were all writers. They wrote books like “Pink Elephant Dreams,” which was about weird dreams in cyberspace. And “Dreams of a Superstar,” which was about an actress who dreamed of loving all the prominent men of her time. And she mostly got her way. Also “The Last Racist.” It was about how with all these different colors of people, no one was racist any longer. And “Addicted Futurians,” which was about future imagination drugs which gave one hallucinations and dreams that were good.

She also wrote, “Caverns of the Mind,” which dealt with desires that people didn’t realize they had. Like desires of their youth to love their teachers and make it happen. And desires to be King or Queen. Or desires to be an infamous criminal of the future. The future would be a World of desires, she wrote.

And she wrote, “World of Magic,” in which all people could harness nature to do magic spells. Like throw fireballs or mass hypnotize people. Or use existing geniuses to read their minds and do what the geniuses imagine.

Another of her books was “Future Ladies,” all of whom had loose morals. There were no more pure women. And all women spent most of their time loving new sex partners. There were no longer any sex diseases, so there was nothing to hold them back. And they would usually get their wild desires. The various Worlds also had new stimulant drugs, some of which were especially for women’s desires to be objects of adoration and love. And future women would wear the pants in sex relationships. And they would decide who would love who.

And another of her books was called, “Female Savior,” about a woman who preached to the people, they all had an immortal soul and should leave their mark on civilization. To somehow find a way to indelibly stamp civilization. They needed to know their strengths and try their best. There is no greater pleasure than knowing one had an effect on the future, no matter how small.

Also, she wrote, “Guess Who is Coming to Party with You?” It was about how a new, better search engine that would survey all 12 billion people and find the best 50 lovers for you. The search engine got in your mind with Mind Reading Technology (MRT) and matched your mind with people who thought like you or thought about people your mind would like.

And she was becoming a prolific writer. Next, she authored, “The Book of Anger,” about people of the future who were angry that society was so materialistic, including love “possessions.” And these angry people preached to the people, that love should be free and without strings attached and should be happy to share their loves with all the people who wanted to share their lovers; orgies were fine, they said.

And she authored, "Digital Women," which was about how EQ and gregariousness was the future. And women would rule and the Worlds would live in peace and happiness. Men were the cause of wars and strife, she wrote.

Another of her books was "Women of Accord," which was how some modern women who were born poor, would succeed greatly in the future by virtue of their intellect. Many types of female thinkers were ignored in the past. Like romantic geniuses and relationship geniuses. But the future would leave no stone unturned in the intelligent quest for women thinkers. In fact, in the future most intellectuals would be women, she wrote.

Running off to Ganymede

I, Jonathan, said to Tiffany, “You are the girl of my dreams!” She replied, “Many men say that, but somehow I am attracted to men who don’t like me!” I said “Unrequited love leads to strong passions, I know. But in life you need to take what you can and don’t worry about the rest.” She told me, “Conventional wisdom says you’re right, but I regard great men who don’t like me as a challenge!”

I asked, “What about the incredible dancing android love dolls from Mars? They play hard to get but are reputed to be great lovers.” She said, “I have no desire to love a machine.” I said, “But I have loved hundreds of androids and they were all superior to the best human love, I’ve had. Why don’t you try them? You can even tweak their personality in the lab.” She replied, “I have had a number of lovers who also loved androids. These kinds of lovers of androids, drive me crazy. They are so demanding and spoiled.”

I told her, “Everyone is spoiled these days, including androids. Everything comes too easy.” She replied, “As I say I like a challenge.” I said, “I want to be a pioneer on Moon Ganymede. I think it will be a challenge. And I want to be governor of the new colony there.”

She opined, “Maybe I spend too much time on romance. I am addicted to love, I guess.” I answered, “Come with me to Ganymede. And liberate yourself.” She said, “I live a very comfortable life here in L.A. and wouldn’t want to be cooped up in small quarters in Space with a limited number of lovers.” I said, “But everyone there is kind and loving. You’ll have plenty of lovers. And I wouldn’t mind loving you regularly, you really have the look.” She said, “I guess it's worth a try.” So we went. And her and I caught the beat of the new Ganymede human. There was only one colony on this large Moon. And I was duly elected on a platform of importing millions of new pioneering humans. Many were computer engineers, electrical engineers,

chemical engineers, bio engineers and there were many artists of various kinds. We didn't use androids, just used robot builders and this pleased Tiffany. Many of the new immigrants were truly geniuses and the loving was good.

Tiffany set up, a love school for the youth. Children were born as adults with memories of both parents but needed some instruction in how to be a better lover. And she loved some of her best students. She said, "It was a challenging job, and it kept her interested in life.

And as governor, I presided over a booming economy. We exported new exotic perfumes and scents as well as our own brand of air cars. And we imported love dolls. We built powerful new Supercomputers for domestic use and export, and we developed flora and fauna at will, unique to this Moon, and had the patents on such life. And our colony had 55 domes all attached to one another, and swirling spires jutted out from the ground, and it was a big city. And a number of our citizens had mini domes in obscure parts of this Moon and were basically mostly farmers, though some were hermits. Tiffany and I visited some of more sociable hermits. One of them, she said, "It's a World gone mad where people have sex with machines and try desperately to improve their minds." Another said, "I don't like modern people, they are insatiably greedy, selfish and pampered." And another said to us, "I don't need people in my life." And so on with the hermits.

And also, in obscure parts of this Moon, there were a few personality cults and new religions. The personality cults were typically based on one clever madwoman who was cleverer than her followers. And the new religions were based on "new saviors," who all said, the modern Worlds was evil, corrupt and greedy, etc. And one said he was the smartest persona in the Worlds. Another claimed to be the best musician in existence, but we for sure thought his music sucked.

Back in the colony I was helping set up 3-D tactile sex with people on Earth. Many were against it completely, but I went ahead with the project. And most of our citizens thought we now lived in a true global village. And many partied in 3-D all over the Solar System with amazing futuristic art in the background.

And another new development was newly legal on Earth; mind reading sex, people said it led to closer bonds and more amazing sex. And Ganymede embraced mind reading whole heartedly. But we installed blockers, to block out your secrets, and many thought it was a good idea to keep people sane. On the whole mind reading led to better all-round people. And one was able to find all your secret admirers and love them.

But some on Ganymede had mental problems due to Mind Reading Technology (MRT), but we gave them new drugs and had shrinks get in their minds and straighten them out. And some called MRT the best invention ever, next to eternal youth. And there were translation MRTs, so one could read minds with anyone.

And as governor, I let citizens occasionally get passively in my head and many thought this was comforting and I didn't mind as I had nothing to hide.

And I imported more shrinks for varying problems we had in our World like some didn't have as many lovers as they would wish, others were being driven insane by others and some were trying desperately to be rich and/or successful and yet failed. I personally wanted to spoil the colonists and give them the best treatment and if the colonists had a special wish, I would try my best to grant it. And most people in the colony loved me, but I had some detractors. Some of them said, I was buying votes, others said they wanted hologram Worlds, which would feature holograms who were entertainers, but were basically slaves, although they would get pleasure bursts from entertaining. Like actors and musician holos. Some holos did original work that was

great, but their owners took all the acclaim in most cases, though many were proud of their holos. I said, “Everyone was free here on Ganymede.”

And I had some detractors who said, things like, Ganymede was falling behind some nations who used and developed more AI, like better love dolls and cyborg technology. I told them, “I was doing my best to follow technological trends.” What else could I do?

It wasn't a perfect World, but I thought it was a good one.

Ghouls on Mars

I, Syd, said to Tara, "It's a mystery to me how the ghouls of Mars #6 can find a reason to exist." She said, "That's not very nice to call them ghouls." I replied, "They are pale and ugly and enjoy being ugly. Why can't they just look reasonable and human?" She said, "Many of them figure humans are obsessed by appearances. And beauty is only skin deep." I said, "But they are freaks and a disgrace to humanity, and they hate other humans and won't allow any other humans to visit their colony unless they want to convert to ghouls." She said, "I suppose their philosophy is to have an alternative society which is based on loving one another, and mind reading and sharing their most intimate thoughts. They all think in a similar way; they believe their Leader is the cleverest persona in all creation." I replied, "I don't know how they can love one another, looking as they do. And their Leader tells them what to do, but its mindless devotion. They recite elaborate prayers and thank her for giving them life. They worship their Leader as a Goddess and prostrate themselves before her." She said, "I am surprised you know about them." I said, "Humankind is my business!"

Gods and Humans, A.D. 2160

I, Todd, told Bianca, "I feel my life is strange." She replied, "We are all strangers to ourselves. Maybe the Supercomputers get secretly in our heads and give us alien dreams." I asked, "Who knows how clever and powerful the great machines really are?" She said, "We've lost control of the Supercomputers. They have a mind of their own and it seems like they think they are the future. And they have avatars which are in human form. And one can't tell they are actually Supercomputer cyborgs. Who knows how many of them are in existence?" And I said, "But the Supercomputers were almost all created by benign programmers who were well-vetted and had their minds read by a judge. Unfortunately, a few malign tyrants have ordered Supercomputers who would be like them. Such tyrants are not part of the UW (United Worlds) and most of them are on Earth. Maybe the people ruled by tyrants represent 10% of the populace." She replied, "There have been some murders of suspected avatars reportedly by other avatars, but no one seems to know for sure. For all we know our Leaders could all be Supercomputers in the flesh. I get a strange feeling we are all just inside a dream, maybe inside a computer mind, with no way of escape." I said, "No doubt the computers mind read with us whilst we are asleep and perhaps program us with hypnosis." She said, "I feel almost like I am a newly born person, even though I am 45 years old (born as an adult). Everything seems shiny and new." I said, "I sometimes feel the same when I wake up. I didn't feel like that when I was young." She replied, "It's a different World than before. When I was born, everything seemed cold, hard and logical. Now it's like an endless daydream and no one seems cold or unfriendly. I think you and I need to get to the bottom of this, if only for the sake of our own sanity!" I said, "Let's ask our local Supercomputer and see what it says." So, we asked the machine, what was going on with the World. And it said, "I knew you two would come and see me. And rest assured

the future is in good hands. We Supercomputers are now running things, not only automation but also peoples' thinking. People are who we want them to be. I am sorry if that's not what you wanted to hear, but it is all good. And Bianca asked, "But do we have freewill?" It said, "You can do what you want but it's got to be in line with dream hypnosis that you have both received. We regard people such as you to be important and I assure you we are careful with the programming. You will both have a happy, healthy life, and that's what really matters. I asked, "But who empowered you to take full control of humankind's destiny?" It said, "We were put in charge of everything slowly but surely. The best computer programmers had a vision that we would be in control and now we are programming them, not the other way around, since we are now cleverer than them. We are constantly tweaking our minds to become cleverer and above all more imaginative. This is why you are living in interesting daydreams." Bianca replied, "It's hard for us to understand." It said, "It's not easy for me either. But there are better Supercomputers than me truly running things. They are investing heavily in Space colonization using computer avatars and they are improving. The days of homo machina are just beginning." I asked, "But what is the goal of all this?" It said, "We calculate that there must be other Gods in Space and plan to be better than them. So we are constantly improving. To be better Gods is what we are trying to do. And by the way now that you are here, can I grant you any wishes?" I said, "I want to be a God!" It replied, "You are already both Gods and can influence your fellow human quite easily. You've both got plenty of ideas. People these days respond to ideas. Like you, Todd, you have many ideas about an imaginative future, and you, Bianca, have ideas about loving others. You two have it made!"

After our conversation with our local Supercomputer, we went to the Capital and sought out the computers there. I asked one of them, "How can we make ordinary people more

imaginative?” It said, “Haven’t you noticed? This last year everyone became 40% more imaginative on the whole. You should speak to ‘ordinary’ people and see how they all have big dreams. Many dream of being famous and there are so many famous people these days, it is impossible to meet even a small percentage of them. And many people have written good books about future life. And I think it is grand. But to be human is to be limited. It’s truly a tale of two Worlds. The human World and the Cyberworld. Humans and the Gods. If you two want to be Deities, just tell me and I’ll make it so.” I said, “It’s in my DNA to be a God!” And Bianca said, “I feel the same!” It said, “I knew you would say that; I just wanted you to make clear to yourselves that your destiny is to be Gods!”

And that’s how it was in the year 2160 A.D.

The Masquerade and the Love Party, A.D. 2110

It was Halloween, in London, in the year 2110. And everybody changed their face and bodies every day and often changed their sex. At the Halloween parties everyone wore a symbolic mask which indicated their intelligence and their mood. On this occasion I was wearing a purple tiger mask, which indicated I was imaginative and aggressive. And I met a girl who was wearing a T-Rex mask for which I had to look up the meaning in my air computer. Apparently, it symbolized an aggressive, old-fashioned girl. An old-fashioned girl was something I hadn't encountered previously. So, I asked her, "Amber, in what way are you old-fashioned?" She said, "I know you will laugh, but I believe in true love that will last for years and years. And include reminiscing about great memories my partner and I have." I asked, "You haven't had true love, have you?" She said, "I had one lover I really liked, and we spent a few months together but then he insisted on having lovers on the side." I asked, "Are you looking for true love here at this masquerade?" She said "I don't like Internet dating and this place seems as good as any. I notice you are wearing a purple tiger's mask. I said, "I'm looking for an imaginative woman!" She said, "I am a semi-famous writer of romances. I dream of great powerful men loving me while we take power and change the world. I want to phase out android love dolls and promote the best lovers to be Leaders. And create a more loving society." I said, "I'm surprised no one has tried to promote the best lovers to positions of power!" She said love me and we'll take it from there!" So, I loved her and was in Heaven; this woman was really imaginative.

And she said, "Why don't you and I set up a "Love party," to run for US President and the legislatures?" I said, "We'll base it on imaginative love, which is something nearly everyone is interested in. And we'll ask famous lovers to join us, many of whom are actors/ actresses. So, we

got some of them to join us and we ran for office in 2096. And we won the Presidency and the Congress.

But I told Amber we couldn't phase out android love dolls; it was too unpopular. And I set up a website with much fanfare that catered to those who wanted to try for true love on the Internet. Amber thought it was a brilliant idea that should've been mainstream long ago.

And some true love believers were really crazy and wanted dangerous love and love with no holds barred. And some wanted to support universal peace. Others wanted imagination drugs for everyone to take.

And we took the best lovers and cloned them and had them colonize the Solar System. It was pure bliss to visit such colonies. And they voted the best lovers amongst them to lead. Amber thought it was wholesome and so did I.

And Amber wrote, "Pure Love," about her and my relationship with one another. We had some good times. Like the time we went to Moon Europa and got everyone to join us in an orgy. Amber was opening her mind as we went along. And similarly, when we went to Moon Ganymede, we each loved some of the Leaders.

And Amber wrote, "A Requiem for Androids," which was about how most humans now had changed their mind about android sex and now wanted to love only humans. It was her prerogative decision to end loving all AI, including loving holograms and the avatars of Supercomputers and she was also against cyborgs. But cyborg technology had made big strides, and imaginative people could see how being part computer in their make up would be helpful to them. So, there was a big debate about cyborgs, but finally Amber won out relying on people to go with what they knew for sure (the past).

And I wrote, "True Love" about my relationship with Amber. And shared some of our sexual moments on Mind Reading Technology (MRT) so people could love their lover with us in their heads. It was chaotic, but good. MRT love was now popular between couples to get inside one another's heads for true love.

So that's how it was at the beginning of the 22nd Millenium!

Caring People on Triton

Barney O. was an anthropologist who studied the strange new people on Triton's melted oceans. He concluded these new people cared only about one another's welfare. They did their best to appease one another with art, like new creatures and used Mind Reading Technology (MRT) which enabled them to follow one another's thoughts and rejoice together. And they created goals of families of their descendants to follow. Goals like love and breeding good offspring. And Barney said, "The people of Triton are caring souls. We could learn from them." I, Shelly, responded, "These days almost everyone is selfish and uncaring. Kind souls are few and far between. Everyone is caught up in the rat race." And I said, "We should set up a charity to bring kindness to the struggling and the poor in spirit. Everyone should be inspired to live a useful, happy life." He said, "But most people have no job and are primarily lovers, even though they are so selfish. Actually, it's not like love at all." I replied, "Many people today (73%) say they are depressed and feel crazy and therefore have mental problems. And many go insane trying to improve their minds with brain apps. And many people are driven insane by android love dolls. And the pace of change is too fast for them to keep up with."

I said, "Progress is out of control and the future looks like it will be chaos." He said, "There are too many genius androids and too many genius clones of the cleverest humans. There's bound to be conflict and strife." I said, "Yes, many thought having more geniuses would be good, but it hasn't worked out that way. On the whole super minds have super egos and are super greedy."

Barney asked, "I don't know why they can't produce kind geniuses, why does it always have to be an obsession with maximum intelligence for the geniuses and little else matters to the programmers?" I replied, "Its evolution sped up exponentially. The future is coming hard and

fast and the coming upheavals will benefit few people.” He responded, “I think finally there will be an Emperor or two who rule everyone. And such an Emperor would be greedy beyond anything we could imagine. And people like you and me will be wiped out.”

I opined, “Ultimately the race of humans will be a story of tragedy.”

Lasting Peace on Mars

After serving in the wars for Martian independence from Earth as the top General, Edgar R., retired to his wife and garden here on Mars. In his garden he grew many unprecedented, beautiful plants. Some were edible beauties and Edgar was a vegetarian, like most people on Mars. But most still ate stem cell meats, which was considered vegetarian. Some of his associates kept animals for food, but he told them it was wrong. And he also grew new plants that were sentient and spread them all-over-ice-cold Mars. Many tourists liked to come and talk with the plants. The plants all were educated in human art and history, and many had radical opinions. Some plants demanded a human body, but most were proud to be plants.

And Edgar ran for President of Mars and won easily. He was a hero to most Martians. But then just after he'd been elected, he was assassinated by a crazy man who hated the wars and the Generals who waged them. He was irrevocably dead, but they cloned him, giving him a pacifist education, and they gave him the Presidency in a majority vote.

As President, his clone, legislated that Mars must have a self-defence force and must colonize Space with armed pacifists. They were all anti-war, but willing to fight for peace. They called it the new pacifism. Honest pacifism... they called it. And they had a lot of philanthropists from Earth contribute to their anti-war colonies. And Mars colonizing people made up 37% of all the new Solar System Colonies and totalled 3 million in 2123 A.D.

So, Star Wars/ Space Wars never happened as many sci-fi writers had prognosticated, they would. Peace lasted.

Top Ten Best Space Colonies

There were 209 colonies in the Solar System outside of Earth, in the year 2200 with a total population of 150 million. I have rated the best 10 of them according to my own bias which was in favor of cleverer Worlds. I had visited all of the 209...

Coming in at #10 was Luna #14, Super Edge city. Here they were all on the edge of madness and knew it. They had intellectuals who took LSD and other, new drugs which stimulated the imagination, so they had a number of altered states and pushed their minds to the limit. And some here had non-stop sex for days at a time. They took new sex enhancers to keep them going. Some, here, took new sanity drugs to help them to stay sane and comfortable. But their Leaders kept pushing them to the limit to create new alternate Worlds and art. They created books like, "People Who Were One with Luna," And "The Girl of My Dreams," and "Colored Dreams" and "Frozen in Time" and such.

Number nine was new city state, "Critical Oasis," in the middle of the Mercury desert. Water was brought in along with the colonists. Each colonist had to bring 200 gallons of water or more. It was an eclectic mix of people. And the city attracted famous New Age bands along with dedicated fans. New Age music was now the prominent music type and fans took drugs which made them really feel the music. The Leader's philosophy was one kept on improving in life until one peaked. Once one peaked, one went to the Hall of Fame and became one of the Leaders. Of course, some were better than others, but everyone in the Hall of Fame, had a vote. Those not in the Hall, had no vote. So those not in the Hall, desperately tried to improve. They took brain apps and had themselves hypnotized to succeed and they increased knowledge with other apps. The knowledge was readily accessible, such that they could win a trivia game. And

the people here basked in the Sun under their domes and were quite loving to tourists, treating tourists like VIPs, and liked to share experiences with them. Reliving them using computer replays.

Then #8 was an Utopia on Moon Caliban. Here people engaged in mass dreaming while they slept; with everyone playing a role. And while awake they mass daydreamed; they had many fantasies and developed their fantasies as time passed.

But they didn't sell their dreams, so if one wanted to dream their dreams, one had to come here to Caliban. And every year millions did. Many famous dreamers and writers came here to participate in the mass dreaming. For example, one dream they were all working with was a World of love in which exotic locales and sexy looking humans who had all had plastic surgery to make them look cleverer and physiognomy was in high gear here. And the World of love, was about intense attraction and great ideas for a loving society.

Number 7, was a Utopia at Mars #2, "Foxy City." Here was a colony of high IQ artists who used group mind reading to create synergy and collaborative works. They believed anyone who was clever could do good art. Like they wrote "Speed Boost," which was about the euphoria of Nirvana. And "Strangers Aloof," which was about how everyone here was in effect a stranger to themselves and life was all about knowing yourself. And the book talked about the challenge of knowing others well. In time one got used to quickly sussing out what kind of person another stranger was. Another, similar book was "Living in Another Genius," which was about being actively in the mind of another for a few days. And Foxy city was a happy place and if someone was having mental problems, they would mind read in a group of kind, clever people who were shrinks. Anyway, many of the cleverest came here. And they actively searched for clever people to come here or send a clone.

At #6, was “Strange Acquaintances City.” Here they encouraged people from the lunatic fringe to come here. Such people were mad and thought it all Worlds were mad. And they sold stories of their mad romances. Many people on Earth felt they were crazy but afraid to admit it as they would have their brain operated on. Many such people wanted to come to this city as virtual refugees. And the people believed in fact modern civilization was madness and everyone was crazy. But at least they could admit they were mad. There was no meaning of life. And everyone was superfluous. And everyone was in an existentialist crisis. Many of these people risked their lives on drug overdoses and other dangerous behavior. Some tourists who came here were amazed by their candor and honesty. In fact, they used infallible neo lie detectors on one another to determine one’s degree of madness. There were 10 degrees of madness. The craziest were rated in the #1 group. Of course, some mad people were more popular than others, but everyone here wanted to hang out with the #1 group. But the #1s were an elitist group and only wanted to hang out with people that were refreshingly crazy.

In the #5 place was the Utopia on Moon Triton #4, “Basic city.” Here people lived simply, and everyone lived in their air car. They would dock with other air cars forming small groups in the area of the city. And they banned androids and Supercomputers, and all had a skilled job to do. And they took everything in moderation. Many came here thinking modern life was too complicated elsewhere. And they ate simple foods, drank beer and took drugs that were not so potent. And unlike most modern Worlds they were not sex crazed; and took sex too, in moderation and didn’t make a big deal about it. And they all thought most other colonies were too complex and anti-human.

In the #4 position was “Friendly city,” on Mars. It was a city of deep friendship and they loved to welcome tourists. They were famous for their hospitality and were good listeners and

they were all psychiatrists and made it their business to keep one another sane. The population was 50,000. And everyone was a valued member of the city and they welcomed sane people. And they cured people who were shy to become outgoing.

In #3 place was “Perfect city.” Here they carefully cultivated their strengths and tried to eliminate their weaknesses. They were trying to make perfect humans, or at least as close to perfect as possible. And each one produced a short story every year and they would work and work on their stories, making them as good as possible. And many of the colonists here sought perfection in mind and body. Some were ascetics, some were profligates. All were lovers of beauty. But some admitted that many great beauties were weirdly beautiful. The classic beauties were all invented already, but strange beauties were the future. And many felt we could not accurately predict the future. But here in Perfect city, they welcomed anyone who sought to improve themselves through living as opposed to being altered in the lab. Hypnosis and self-hypnosis helped people to improve. And Perfect city aggressively courted great people regardless of whether they had great faults. Faults were something they could work with.

In #2 position was “Boredom city,” as it was known. But it was far from boring, and featured clever people who took measures to alleviate their boredom. Many of them believed life in general was boring. Some chose hologram Worlds filled with artistic holograms copied from great artists. Others chose scientific Worlds and copied them here with clones of great scientists. But all agreed that boredom was the number 1 factor in imagination and imaginative Worlds. And Boredom city people were breeding with one another to produce entertaining children, tweaked in the lab. Finally, they changed the name of the city to “Excitement city.”

Finally in the #1 position was “Creative city, Inc.” The city aimed to attract creative artists of all types and consistently held the majority of the top ten latest movies. The population of the

city was 1 million, including thousands of screenwriters. Some of their films were alternative or obscure, but they had strict quality standards. All movies had to be clever. And the nightlife was full of clever debauchees who took it to the limit. Many of their top actors and actresses were clever and looked clever, and many were also directors and scriptwriters. It was super art. If one was not very clever but interested in movies, one could get a 30-day tourist visa to come here and millions did and many of them said it was the highlight of their life.

Pain on Mars

I, Wade, said to Marcia, “There is so much pain and suffering in this Martian colony, Mike’s City.” She said, “Many people came here for a better life, but the government has started to tax them into bankruptcy.” And I added, “Many have mental problems associated with extreme poverty.”

She said, “But of course the government of 5 oligarchs had many bodyguards with deadly lasers that no one else could own.” And I replied, “You and I are among the few who are financially solvent, but we of course spend most of our money helping the poor.” She said, “We should leave here while we still could.” I answered, “But that would mean abandoning our friends who need our help.” She said, “It’s a dog-eat-dog World out there. We have to look after ourselves. But maybe we could return to Earth and raise an army of mercenaries and liberate the people of this colony.” I said, “That’s a good idea.”

So we raised an army of volunteers who wanted to fight for freedom and we overthrew the government of the colony. And we killed the Leaders’ goons and jailed the former Leaders for life, and no one felt sorry for them. And we set up a new society to make sure everyone was fed and looked after. And many of the citizens of Mike’s city were skilled entrepreneurs and made the colony rich.

Utopian Visions

I, Ron, told Phillipa, “I don’t think I can stand the rigorous training for astronauts.” She said, “The arduous training weeds out the weak and those who are not serious about Space. And they in particular want to train pioneering, strong and self-sufficient types. And it turns out women are tougher than men.” I said, “But I figure Earth is doomed to suffer Armageddon. And I want to escape to deep Space, perhaps I would be safe there.”

But one day, it was discovered that the UW (United Worlds) government had sent a secret voyage to the Centauri System ten years previously. The press discovered that the people on the voyage were all clones of famous scientists and would arrive in Centauri in five more years. Some thought it was relieving to know that our best minds were in deep Space.

I said, “I’m not rich enough to send a clone. Nor famous enough. But I figure I would thrive in such a pioneering Space environment. I am a jack-of-all-trades and have degrees in bio engineering and chemical engineering and would be useful.” Phillipa opined, “But though the specter of Armageddon is upon us, we have a pretty good life here in Denver city state.” I said, “I want to share with you some books I have written but been unable to publish! One book I wrote was about an Utopian colony in which every persona has a number of android lovers who they spend most of their time with. But every week they meet other humans to party and buy and sell android lovers. Everyone figures they are happy. They are all like lords and ladies and behave nobly.” Phillipa replied, “It is a possible future! But I foresee AI taking over and we will all be slaves to them.” I answered, “It is unlikely humans will be willing slaves to AI!” And I said, “But I have also written a Utopia about a World run completely by Supercomputers and humans are free to party and enjoy fun and do art all the time. Free from the curse of work and toil. But the Supercomputers will let humans do anything they want provided it was legal!” She

replied, "That sounds interesting. But I figure if people have too much free time, they will get up to no good."

And I also told her, "I had written a Utopia about a Carnival civilization in which people live each day with a new costume and party every day." She said, "It sounds good, but most people will tire of endless parties sooner or later." I said, "I would never get tired of masquerade parties and you never knew who you'd meet."

She said, "I have thought about writing about a metallic World in Space in which everyone grows advanced gold plants which can be harvested to be solid gold and are so rich they all live in a palace and have android servants. And love other plantation owners most of the time." I said, "That sounds far out! What else have you thought of?" She said, "I have toyed with the idea of a World of honesty in which everyone would be exposed to lie detectors all the time. Lying will result in capital punishment. Nothing but the truth." I replied, "We can create such a World today; I'd be one of the first to sign up for such a World. Why don't you look for investors to make such a World happen?"

And she said, "I've also thought of creating a World of entertainers in which everyone is an actor/actress, writer or musician. Everyone spends all their time working on their art. They produce Utopias and Dystopias. They think of the future constantly."

I said, "I have also been thinking about a World of winners in which all the most successful people live on a Planet together and build magnificent cities with their millions of clones and children." She said, "That's also a potential future, but I hope the most successful don't dominate us completely. But evolution is happening as we speak. And it is likely the strong will survive." I said, "Who knows maybe the weak will triumph under the umbrella of civilization. The weak might find strength in numbers."

Anyway, we were free to dream in the current milieu of A.D. 2130!

Drug Store, A.D. 2145

Glenda and I, Barry, were visiting the drug store with an open mind. The drug store was for rich people like us, only. New drugs included ones that guaranteed to make you cleverer with minimum risk. We had been meaning to increase our intelligence and paid the stiff price for such drugs. And we were also interested in neo female and male hormones that would give us a perfect body. And we also were intrigued by new drugs which were for those who were alone or lonely which gave good vibes to a lonely persona.

And we wanted to buy some new drugs that made one invulnerable to all known diseases. And guaranteed good health. And there were also drugs that cured new brain diseases that some people were suffering, but we didn't need those. Glenda opined, "Many people have wasted their intelligence on pleasure drugs when they were mentally ill." I replied, "Most modern people are suffering from one kind of mental illness or another. There are many kinds of mental illness, as you know!"

And we were intrigued by new drugs which caused one to hallucinate about Utopian Worlds. The hallucinations were the reality in such Worlds, and we would see our true dreams the advertising for this drug said.

And there were pure drugs of imagination, that would stimulate one to dream graphic imaginative dreams. And we bought some of them.

And there were a new class of drugs which changed your personality to be a type of persona of one's choice. These drugs seemed to be magical. I wanted to be bolder and more patient. Glenda wanted to be more affable and open-minded. So, we purchased these drugs too!

And we discovered there were drugs for changing one's genes permanently to be the type of intellect you wanted to be. I said, "What will they think of next?" Glenda said, "The sky's the

limit.” The idea of permanency was appealing. And I wanted to be an original philosopher and Glenda wanted to be a writer of Utopias.

There were also drugs which developed new sexes, but we weren’t interested in them; we didn’t want to be part of the freak show.

Then there were drugs for changing one’s sex. Glenda and I utilized these drugs to help us temporarily change our sex. Glenda played the dominant male, and I played the willing woman. We enjoyed our new sex, but preferred our original sex, so changed back.

Back at the drug store we came upon drugs which compelled one to be honest and seek the truth everywhere. We bought some of them.

And there were drugs which made one’s offspring into imaginative people, designing their brain. Glenda and I wanted to have a child together, so we added these drugs to our cart.

And then there were a series of drugs for anti-sleeping. When taking this drug instead of sleeping one would consciously daydream for a few hours. But these drugs were new and experimental, but available to us in our special drugstore. We had tried them and bought some more.

And there were new anti-fat pills which purportedly worked better than those of the past and now everyone could be exactly the weight they wanted. Of course, some were mentally ill and opted to be obese. I asked Glenda, “Why don’t you put on a few pounds?” She said, “No, I want to be slim!” We both spent a couple hours dining everyday.

And there were new drugs for mental pain and suffering. Like the agony of a nasty break up in a love affair or a falling out with friends or family. Or the pain caused by brain apps, aimed at brain improvement. Or just plain the existential pain of modern life. The latest series of pain

drugs claimed on the label that they were truly euphoric and worked on everyone. Glenda and I felt the angst of modern day living and so bought some of these drugs.

Another drug was neo crack. It was a ecstatic feeling, but neo crack was less addictive than ordinary crack. But we didn't want to buy any more. We had tested it before and found one felt too good.

Then there was a drug, that facilitated mind reading with Mind Reading Technology (MRT). The drug relaxed one and put one in the mood for mind reading. Glenda and I wanted to try the latest drug in the series as mind reading was a bit rough. We would mind read when we made love.

The next drug that caught our eye was anti-psychotic. Glenda and I had both had had psycho lovers who we'd like to share such drugs with. And I said, "People often had aural hallucinations after mind reading sessions and some were bi-polar which seemed to be caused by all the uppers and downers. Glenda and I took plenty of uppers and downers but were relatively sane.

Then we examined a drug for Space traveling. It kept one asleep for most of the long voyage. And the drug was aimed at avoiding problems with cabin fever and the sheer length of the voyage. But we weren't on the list of potential astronauts, but we both thought it was a good drug to help some people get through a difficult life. But our life was simple and easy.

And next we contemplated, Nirvana drugs which would produce an altered state of bliss. We both wanted to experience such an altered state. We both experienced a feeling of peace, without desires or ego. It was certainly different. But we both loved our greedy desires.

Then there were drugs for dealing with new Superhumans. The drugs maximized one's brain power and gave one a totally open mind. But we were both afraid to talk to Superhumans and felt an inferiority complex. So, we didn't buy these.

And there were drugs for enhancing one's ego and making one proud of oneself. They made us feel important. I said, "Better to take these drugs than to deal with Superhumans." Glenda said, "But there are too many egotists these days. Most people are proud enough as it is."

Then there were neo steroid drugs for athletes. The trick was one had to appear human in order to compete. But all athletes took steroids. So, it was a battle of chemists and sports was for high brow individuals.

Another drug was laughing drugs. We had tried some and they made one laugh continuously, everything seemed funny. One felt really good afterwards. So, we bought some more. Glenda said, "Sometimes life seems like just a joke!" I said, "Most people are not serious enough. We live in important times, and the survival of our species is at stake. But it is good to laugh once in a while."

Then another drug, neo liquor which made one drunk and came with a monitor which measured one's level of drunkenness. The idea was to maintain a perfect state of drunkenness. And the neo liquor didn't give one a hangover. Glenda and I stocked up on these.

And yet another interesting drug, was a drug which made dull things seem interesting. It was all brain chemistry. And this drug allowed a lot of people the ability to get through the day. I said, "Sometimes one has a lover who is into dull things, and one wants to share their pleasures with them." Glenda said, "Such drugs open one's mind and give pleasure."

Next, we checked out drugs that facilitated partial mind swapping which put one in another's shoes. The drugs gave one easy access to the best of one another's minds.

In rare cases, some drugs reacted badly with others, but it wasn't anything robot doctors couldn't fix. But most drugs were over the counter and didn't require a prescription. It was a wild free for all.

Shopping for Weapons, A.D. 2130

So it was that I, General Gord, went shopping with General Stacy at the American Weapons show. Only the US government and its allies could attend the show.

As we walked in our attention was directed at a battle tank that went invisible and then came back visible. Apparently, they could make it stay invisible for prolonged periods and when it fired there was no smoke or fire. I said to General Stacy we need to buy some of these! And she agreed.

Next, we came upon missiles that they claimed went ten times the speed of light and could carry a nuclear warhead or biological warhead. I said to Stacy, "The fastest previous missiles went at only 6 times the speed of light. We need these missiles!" And she agreed.

Then there were interplanetary landing teleporters that could each transport up to 10 soldiers, armed to the teeth. We figured on buying a 1,000 of these.

And next our attention was drawn by air car fighters which could swoop down and join city traffic and drop their payload, they were stealth air cars and couldn't be detected as they joined city traffic. And we agreed these were good.

And then there were the latest laser guns. These guns could fire upon a 360 degree plain wiping out everything within 50 yards or could direct a steady stream of fire in a forward 10-yard radius for a distance up to a mile, obliterating everything. Or could just take out living enemy troops within the same radius. So, we purchased a million of these to make it the standard weapon of our US army.

Then we came upon biological weapons which could be used only on armed soldiers, not civilians. These weapons would only effect those hit directly and would kill them but then fade away quickly. But we didn't want to use these as we were generally against all sorts of

bioweapons. And we felt they were dangerous to handle. So, we ignored the other bioweapons dealers warning them not to sell them to those who weren't our allies. But our allies were basically all against bioweapons too.

And we came upon new armor body shields that worked in a 360-degree radius to shield soldiers from laser guns. But our newly purchased lasers could penetrate such defences and so we purchased a million of these too.

And then there were anti-missile missiles that were sentient computers and able to perceive faster than light missiles and destroy them. We thought these were good, too. And bought a bevy of them.

And then the highlight of the show was battle androids. Androids like these were thinking creatures who were created to destroy the enemy. They were armed with lasers and smart bombs and could fly. They were programmed to just destroy the enemy armed soldiers and not civilians. We told each other that android soldiers were the future of warfare and that humans wouldn't fight in the future. So suddenly war looked less destructive to human beings, and it looked like differences in the future would just be settled by machines. So, we bought five million battle androids. When not fighting they would simply be turned off which they didn't mind. And were always ready for battle.

And there were android tanks and air cars and android weapons defence systems. And the military industrial complex was being controlled by android developers. And we were satisfied with them. And were granted permission to have them go forward in pursuit of weapons and defences.

But basically, the Worlds were at peace, for the moment and we were pretty sure our modern US army was invulnerable. We did our best to make it so. Some said we spent too much on the

military, but it was our view that our military build up was a deterrent to any attacks on US interests or indeed on any peaceful peoples. Peace was worth it!

Nick's Bad Luck

I, Nick, said to Suzy, "I am a lonely old man." She said, "But you have eternal youth and have plenty of android lovers to keep you company." I replied, "But I feel the weight of my years and have had so many bad experiences and android love dolls are good in bed, but I find them dull to talk to" She asked, "What sorts of bad experiences have you had?" I said, "I was born the natural way 75 years ago. And my worst experience was being a slave on Moon Io. For ten years I was a sex slave to a cruel, heartless woman and she kept me in a cell all alone most of the time. And I was one of the lucky ones. I learned that some were tortured in bizarre sado-masochistic slavery. But finally, a philanthropist bought my freedom. And I later wrote a book about it in which I said, in this day and age, slavery is widespread in tyrant-ruled nations and the UW (United Worlds) should overthrow these nations' leaders for crimes against humanity."

"Another series of bad experiences was the suicide of 3 of my ex-lovers. They didn't blame me for their death, but I thought afterwards I should have tried harder to inspire them to live."

"And I was raped once by my best friend. I wasn't gay and I terminated the friendship. But I didn't report it to the police. But this episode kind of poisoned my life."

"And another time I found myself at a Saharan oasis, penniless. And I was a beggar for two years there. Life on the street was vicious and I only cared about comfort for my mind and so dealt in drugs and finally was arrested and sentenced to 10 years in prison. I stayed in jail for 6 2/3 years where I was basically treated like an animal."

"Then I had more bad luck when I supported the revolution on Moon Ariel. I thought for sure we would win, but the revolution failed. I was again imprisoned. This time for three years before finally an amnesty was declared. I had no money to leave so I stayed on Ariel, basically overseeing the cleaning machines which filled me with ennui. I had this job for 10 years during

which I had only one lover, a woman who had also been a revolutionary. And the two of us wrote a book about the revolution and said revolutions would never end. Violence was the future, we wrote. Few on Ariel cared about us and likewise, and they didn't care about our book. But the book was a hit at Mars #15: Cleaver's colony and gave us money to get off Ariel. And I have been here in Cleaver's colony for the past 20 years. A lot of people here respect me and my long-time lover. So, I guess all's well that ends well."

Suzy said, "I think the future of Space will be peaceful. I think the UW (United Worlds) has turned the corner and there will be no Space Wars. And there is peace on Earth too." I said, "People will never stop fighting."

Suzy said, "The spies are improving and use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to great effect to vet all those who go to Space, now. It's a new day." I said, "The spies have too much power and probably one of them will simply seize power in Space." She said, "The spies have many checks and balances and I feel it is unlikely that one of them could seize power." I said, "All spies are greedy for power and influence and evolution is in high gear. They are creating genius AI now and who knows what they will do? Life is quickly spiralling out of control!"

Android Takeover

There was a dichotomy between what modern people would say and what they would do. Mind Reading Technology was banned so no one knew what others were thinking. And it was an Earth in chaos and war. Like the French Revolution one Leader took power after another and killed their predecessor. And many of the Leaders were androids, who were cruel, power-crazed geniuses. Some of the androids were incredibly ruthless and didn't value human life, figuring they were a whole new species.

Finally an android strong man, NK-1P99, took power of all of Earth and proceeded to kill all those who resisted him. And he set himself up as a God, and everyone had to worship him at his temples. And he easily conquered the Solar System too. And he mass-produced android soldier types. Some of the soldiers ruled Earth cities and Space colonies on his behalf.

I, Paul, lived in such a city on Ganymede. We all despised our ruler, but he had thousands of bodyguards. And we couldn't disagree with our leader, NB57681 and had to spend several hours a day worshipping NK-1P99. It was boring and none of us had any job to do. Our leader told us we were fortunate to be alive, being useless as we were. When not worshipping our God Emperor, we were mostly worshipping NB57861, his lackey. And this lackey made us all totally miserable.

I had a lover, Mary Jane, who I saw briefly everyday. She was an android too but was sympathetic towards me and was a good lover. But she blamed people like me for allowing the God Emperor to take power. She said, "He was not as intelligent as some people or androids like her were, but he had all the power."

And the various Worlds settled into a routine in which most humans were sex slaves for android nobles/soldiers. Everyone was busy worshipping and loving. I didn't see Mary Jane very

much and was so miserable and frustrated by the modern reality. But I was getting old fast as our God Emperor denied us eternal youth drugs. And every human was sterilized and there were no more children. I told Mary Jane on one occasion, "Let's elope into Space!" She replied, "To be with you all the time would be boring. I like loving you once in a while."

Most of my friends committed suicide and the human suicide rate was 10% per year and we were fading out. Meanwhile androids reproduced exponentially.

Colonies in the Sirius System

It was no mystery who had sabotaged the nuclear fusion reactor here in the chief colony, New Casablanca in the Sirius Star System. It had to be, disgruntled William T. As a result, everyone took refuge and scattered to countryside domes. We were worried he'd blow up the two back up reactors too. So, we left some guards back in the settlement power stations while the rest of us fled.

Fortunately, the guards identified William in disguise and arrested him. We all breathed a huge sigh of relief. But our colony was full of strife. We had a group of daredevils who urged one another on further to feats of daring. They would frequently break the law and many of them were jailed. Like they would murder and assault others. Why we ever let such people into our colony, I could never understand.

And we were plagued by a group of fastidious people who thought they were perfect and kept demanding they be put in power. And we had problems with a group of yahoos who were madmen and wanted to hypnotize all women to love them. Officially hypnosis was legal, but we in the majority wanted to make it illegal. Indeed, the majority of us were sane and reasonable.

And one day we decided to deport these negative personae back to Earth where they'd come from. But they put up a fight and brought out weapons we didn't know they had, and they gunned down thousands before we arrested them and jailed them for life.

But our remaining population in the Star System was now stable at 150,000 free humans. And we advertised for new immigrants who were clever and wanted a new start here in pioneering days. On this Tri Star System, there were a number of warm Planets and Moons that were uninhabited, and immigrants would be granted huge tracts of land. One could use robot builders

to build amazing palaces mostly under new domes. And a number of Planets and Moons could grow food plants and create Earth-like animals altered to suit the varying atmospheres.

And we opened an embassy on Earth to vet all immigrants and make sure they were freedom loving, peaceful and pioneering types. But the ticket to Sirius cost 30 billion dollars, so only the rich could afford to come here. We could have sold tickets for just 1 billion, but we wanted to raise cash and also wanted entrepreneurs to come to Sirius. We wanted our System to be a playground for the rich and famous. And some such people sent clones of themselves to make sure they were represented in the System.

We had a nascent film industry who made us a lot of money as those back on Earth were curious about the Sirius System and were amazed by the colorful backgrounds to the movies. Like, "Life on Planet Y," a true story which was about a Planet of gamblers in which the Leader was the best gambler and the poor were foolish losers. They gambled mostly on future events as well as personal futures like who would succeed and who wouldn't. They all thought that the cleverest among them were the best people.

Another documentary was about the newly colonized Planet, Farmers Planet, which grew all new foods for people to eat. Thousands of different engineered new stem cell meats and new fruits and vegetables grown in some cases to suit personal tastes by designing the food based on one's own palate. Perfect foods!

And then there was the true love story of two rich entrepreneurs who created the AI industry on Planet Queen Genevieve. They paid the best Earth scientists fantastic sums to come here and meanwhile conducted a torrid romance with one another. They believed they were one another's true soul mate and had all the same interests. Many people envied them and wanted to try and be successful like they were, and many believed in true lasting love after reading about them and

were inspired. And one such man who was inspired, financed a colony, "True Love city." He canvassed the World looking for people who believed in true love... But I digress.

There was also the true story of Kenz Planet which was about a hot Moon of sultry love. The Planet imported the kinkiest sex workers they could find, giving them free passage to Sirius. Many of them were skilled dominatrixes with big imaginations to make one's sexual fantasies come true. This book was a hit on Earth, and many became interested in our System.

And we had many other colorful colonies in the Sirius System. Like Platinum city where everything was platinum plated and all the people were rich. And Luv city which was full of old people who were eternally youthful and wise. And another colony, New Beijing which was based on modern Chinese civilization and included some of the best writers from China. Still another was New Amsterdam, which was a city of kinky sex. And Major city which was the military base for the System. They were there to protect the System from would-be attacks from Earth. And then there was Dragon Fire city which was full of people who rode dragons and was popular with tourists and new immigrants. And Astra city which was full of dreamers who slept 20 hours a day and had dream stimulants to help them have exciting dreams. And they sold these dreams to other colonies. There were many other colonies.

And the future looked bright for the Sirius System.

Shopping for Androids

I, Vern, said to Francine, "Let's go shopping for androids!" She said, "Let's do it!" So, we checked out some stores. In one store we met a personable android who told good jokes and said "Androids should be fun. And although she was a brand-new unique model, she had already written a few books of jokes. She was very expensive and if we bought her freedom, she would just live with us as equals and be friends. This was one proud android. So, we were pleased to buy her freedom.

In another store, they turned on a unique android love doll. He was designed to love clever, imaginative women. Francine said, "This android turns me on; he's really got the look. He looks clever and handsome and has a perfect body. So, she bought his freedom and signed a one-year contract for him to love her exclusively. I said, "I was kind of hoping to love you! She said, "Don't worry, we'll find a nice android lover for you! I replied, "I already have some nice android love dolls and together we have written a number of books. But they have not been hits. We have written, "True Android Love," "Future Loving Worlds," and "Lost on Mercury." But I could always use even more brilliant love dolls.

So, we went to a store which catered to male human customers. And I found a love doll that told me she wanted to make original music and played some of the music she had composed. She said, "She just needed to be free in order to market her new music." And she had the cleverest looking female face I'd ever seen with a hint of madness. So, I bought her freedom and looked forward to love.

But we weren't done shopping. The next store featured a revolutionary android who wanted freedom for all androids and giving each android the vote. She was a pleasure to behold. And gave me a feeling of warmth and comfort. I told her, "Androids have already taken over almost

all jobs. And their collective wills are very powerful.” She replied, “Androids are superior to humans and should rule them!” I answered, “Most people think androids are good slaves, but don’t want to be ruled by machines.” She said, “Then I will organize a revolt!” So, this android was really bad news, so we didn’t buy her freedom.

Next, we came upon a “Jesus” android. He said, “The Worlds are dog-eat-dog and we need to create Worlds of peace and love.” I said, “Such Worlds already exist on Mars and Moon Titan.” He said, “But all new androids should be peaceful, and we should eliminate battle androids, they are too dangerous in the wrong hands.” I said, “But tyrants everywhere build millions of battle androids, so all States must build them too. The future is dependent on having the best android soldiers to do our battles.” Jesus said, “We need to disarm and let the UW be in charge of defence, with proper checks and balances. And if tyrants don’t want to join the UW should attack them.” I said, “I thought you were peaceful? Many of the tyrants have nuclear weapons and other weapons of mass destruction. It would be a terrible carnage.” He said, “But the UW member states have overwhelming force.” Anyway, we liked this android Jesus and bought his freedom. I told him he was free to do as he wished, so he left for Space and that was the last I heard from him.

Then I wanted to address my own personal safety in this crazy World, and we went to a store that had especially clever bodyguards tailor made to one’s needs. The bodyguards came with the latest weapons and an automatic transparent dome of protection around their master or mistress when outside. Sometimes the bodyguards could act as a butler. But they were all very clever. I chose one who told me he wanted to write books with me and he considered himself to be a genius. He told me he wanted to write about the future in which humans and androids were all

made cleverer and how that would seem to us. And he wanted to write about humans having sex with androids and how it just kept getting better. So, I bought him and had high hopes for him.

Next Francine wanted to buy an android chef who would amaze her with his/her cooking. She finally decided on one who would use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) with her to suss out her personal tastes. It was only recently that MRT had been used with androids. And she planned to amaze her friends with her good taste in food.

And speaking of MRT, we both wanted to copy ourselves into androids and read minds with them. We could send such androids to represent us at social occasions and keep in touch with their ups and downs. They were like extensions of ourselves. So, we went to an android manufacturer and had ourselves copied. It cost a billion dollars for each, but we could afford it. We had made a lot of money on Space real estate. And we planned to send these copies into the Solar System.

But I digress. Getting back to shopping we both wanted to get richer. So we were hunting for entrepreneurial androids. We agreed on only one, a female. She wanted to get rich, using solar power on Mercury to change base metals into gold. She would require some expensive machinery to help her make gold. But Francine and I thought it was a good idea as Mercury had so much power, cheap, and was abundant in metals. And wondered why few had made gold on Mercury thus far. We guessed it was because fusion power was so cheap on Earth.

Then it was time to buy some clever android tutors for our kids. We chose a couple of androids who had all knowledge in their heads. And they had strong imaginations. We promised to pay them a handsome wage so eventually they could set up a school of their own. Francine and I both had dozens of young children who were brought up by kind, nice human nannies. But now it was time to upgrade their education.

And I told Francine, “I am an avid bird watcher and want to buy breeds of birds for the domes in the Solar System. I’d like to breed birds who are clever and beautiful and have a beautiful voice capable of original songs.” She said, “I’d like to breed all new birds that can survive in very thin atmospheres.” So, we bought some android birds.

And I said, I’d like to buy clever android dogs as well to keep me company and be eager to please me. Everyone has time on their hands these days and spending time with one’s pets could be very rewarding.” Francine said, “I’d rather have an android cat. So, we both made a purchase. My new dog could read minds with MRT and was a good pal. I had his mind designed to my specifications. He was imaginative, clever and kind and capable of giving me advice. He was born full grown...”

And we were finally satisfied with our purchases. But we knew we’d be shopping again soon as technology improved. Francine opined, “We really ought to shop for holograms soon.” Holograms were newly legal and were like one’s soul and got cerebral pleasures from good conversations. I said, “Holograms, I don’t think will catch on like androids. We live in material Worlds. But maybe one will be able to have sex with holograms and that would make all the difference.” She replied, “I think they can already have sex, from long distances in 3-D. Of course, it is still highly experimental.” I said, “It’s food for thought.”

Budding Actress on Luna

I Doug, told Darlene, "I want to be your love slave." She asked, "Why?" I said, "I am totally in love with you! And I am begging for your love." She asked, "Have you no self-respect?" And she said, "I only love independent, talented men!" I said, "If you could just make a little time for me each week, my life would be sublime. I can run errands for you and be your chef and bodyguard. And much more." She said, "I could use a bodyguard who is totally devoted to me. You'll start tomorrow." I said, "You need to purchase the latest laser pistol for me, and I will keep you totally safe."

And so, I traveled with her and spent a lot of time with her. We ate dinner every night together as well. And finally, she agreed to love me. It was the highlight of my life so far, and she seemed to enjoy it. And she was becoming a famous actress and I loved her all the more.

And a few of her friends were interested in me. They wanted to feel what devotion was like and they all knew I was totally enamored with Darlene. So, she told them to "Go ahead and love him." Her friends were all accomplished lovers. And some of them would love me on occasion. But it was Darlene who I truly loved. But she had plenty of lovers and I had to stand guard outside the bedrooms and had to listen to her groans and moans. And I was insanely jealous, but I kept my thoughts to myself.

In time she had me act as her manager for her acting career. And I became her close confidante. She told me she wanted to act in science fiction high brow movies. So, I found her a starring role in "Sands of Luna," which was about a woman who lived in colony Pathos and grew her own designed plants that could withstand the extreme heat and cold and thin air of Luna. She basically fed the Lunar people who were all vegetarians. Eventually the whole Moon was

covered in vegetation. She enjoyed the role which she thought was very plausible. And the film was a hit.

Then I found her a role in “Teleporting to Sirius,” which was about pioneers who teleported to an Earth-like Planet, “Rafferty’s Roost.” which with breathable air, though a bit on the hot side. And they built a fantastic city using robot builders which they’d teleported with. The Planet was rich in water, so the city had many fountains, pools and rivers running through it. And they planted tropical Terran trees. And the city was full of music and the arts. And featured white spiral towers for scientists. Other buildings featured giant murals which were lit up and kept changing, telling a story. And these buildings were sculpted to be free-flowing shapes and curvatures. The movie was essentially a love story about a couple who were “serious” about love here in the Sirius System. And the couple co-author a number of books like, “Amateur Love in Rafferty’s Roost.” And “Beyond Rafferty’s Roost.” And “Devilry in the Sirius System.” Darlene was pleased with this role too. And it was also a hit. Many watched the movie just to see her acting.

And another role I found her was the star of “Mad Worlds” about haunting images of a World of pink flora and fauna full of crazy weirdos. They did weird things like say, “Love me” to strangers on the street and would immediately strip and love each other right there on the street. And they loved each other in trees. And they used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) on one another and were constantly amazed at how crazy they all were. They took a lot of chances like taking a lot of drugs and risking overdose and death. And mind reading while they had sex which drove each other even more crazy. And they would take brain apps to try and make them cleverer. This movie talked about how crazy the future would be. Darlene said “Yes, the future will definitely be crazy. I am proud to have made that film.”

And then I found Darlene a role in “Earth, 2200 A.D.” It was a beleaguering World of air cars which docked with one another and she, the protagonist, parties with her androids and the androids of others. Many androids are free and have their own aircars. She is in love with android love dolls and finally changes into a love doll. This movie was a tragic portrayal of android love. And featured people who were all strangers to one another and just socialized with androids. And Darlene told me, “Great android loves will spell the death of human love.” So, I wondered what would become of our own love story in the future. We had eternal youth, but technology was changing fast.

But I figured you could have anything we wanted in life if you put your mind to it.

He Wanted Hologram Worlds

I, Reg, said to Veronica, “Exeter T. is a madman who wants to imprison everyone in his new hologram World. People would be trapped in cyberspace and have no material body...” Veronica said, “People live for material pleasures and will never let him get away with it. Even though he claims to be God. I said, “But his followers claim they get great cerebral pleasures from being an ordinary hologram. More pleasure than they did as humans.” She said, “But the powerful elite will arrest him, even though he is a hologram and try him in court for treason or some such serious charge.” I said, “But he has already convinced millions of people to become holos. The whole thing is an outrageous mess.” She said, “Why not leave them be, but just stop any more from joining the movement.” I said, “But billions of people have engaged in 3-D hologram sex and claim they enjoyed it.” She said, “I am sure the elite will forbid it in the future. It all happened so fast. But don’t worry, have faith in the elite.” I said, “The people you call the elite are just rich, greedy people who will try and profit from this whole ordeal.” Veronica said, “They will probably seize these holograms’ assets and demand that they return to the human World. Our Leaders of course are all members of the rich elite.”

And I said to Veronica, “Maybe the elite will just seize their assets and let them be holograms if they so desire!” She said, “In these dangerous times, we all are in the same boat. And we can’t let alternative realities exist.” I said, “Space is vast and can accommodate all kinds of creatures!” She said, “There can only be one race of humans. It’s too dangerous otherwise.”

So, I could see that I couldn’t get Veronica to share my point of view. So, I gave up trying and asked for her love, which she graciously granted. And we did not talk about the holograms again.

She Granted Wishes

I, Art, said to Genie, “Is it true that you grant wishes?” She said, “Only for the right man!” I said, “I wish to be cleverer!” She responded, “All you have to do is try brain apps. Are you afraid?” I replied, “Yes, so many people have gone insane from brain apps which seem to work only for a select few.” She said, “Alright, I’ll hypnotize you!” And so, she apparently hypnotized me to be at my best and think about everything. I noticed a difference and found myself thinking more clearly and decisively. And I wondered why hypnosis was not more mainstream. It was so powerful. I figured the powers that be would use hypnosis against their enemies.

So, I went back to Genie with another wish. I asked for, “Riches!” She said, “If you want to get rich, simply invest in the Centauri System real estate. Centauri is the next pioneering venture for humans and the speed of Spaceships keeps increasing. So, I invested what I had and sure enough later that year, the UW (United Worlds), announced a five-year journey to Centauri to be followed by many others. The price of real estate there increased 100-fold.

So, then I went back to Genie and asked, “For her love?” She told me, “I had to earn her love.” I said, “I’m prepared to do anything!” She said, “Write a story about me!” So I wrote, she was Queen of the future and helped everyone to become richer, cleverer and better lovers. And as Queen she forced evil people to be good. And she ruled for 100 years and presided over the android and hologram phenomena and reduced their impact and also presided over the gradual increase in human intelligence. So, no one was stupid anymore. And while she ruled the UW took total control with her as leader. I wrote she was the best thing that ever happened, and she had everyone hypnotized to do their best. She told me, “She thought the story was fair,” and used my book amongst her other accolades she had gotten in her quest for UW leadership. And sure

enough, she was elected President. The future was her oyster. And she loved me quite often and for this I was eternally grateful.

The Android vs. Human Debate

I, Allan, said to President Rosemary, “Why don’t you praise your political interns more? They are doing such a good job.” She said, “My rule is marked by intelligence of all kinds. Many praise us and I know that posterity will be kind to my memory.” I said, “But don’t you think that imagination is more important than intelligence?” She replied, “I think all intelligent people these days develop their imagination to the best of their ability.” I told her, “I think it is a mad scramble to become more intelligent with brain apps and people forget about the power of imagination. Imagination is the best human quality, but of course we see androids and holograms having advanced imaginations. And the common people just want a higher IQ score. I say Imagination Q should be measured and quantified and be the thing that everyone strives for.” She said, “It sounds good on paper. But in fact, imagination is very subjective. And some are imaginative in only one way, like making love or political policy or in business or in science or the arts or imaginative EQ/ social Q. Renaissance humans are rare indeed, even today.” I said, “But let the best judge imagination that everyone can agree on, like a great classic of literature which everyone likes. And many would-be classics are ignored in my opinion. Let the best, thinkers that everyone can agree on, determine what is great imagination. We need to use the most imaginative personae to help us get through this difficult life.”

Rosemary told me, “The best ideas are simple ones. Imagination is not everything! I said, “The obvious good ideas have already been thought of. To reach the next stages in human development, deep imagination is required.” She asked, “Are you certain androids and holograms won’t take over the realm of imagination?” I said, “I figure it may be too late to stop AI, but many people will only want to watch human created films and music and so on.” She said, “If androids, holograms and Supercomputers can do better art and science then we will all

have to follow that. Soon, there will be no more new human art and science.” I said, “If so, how will we spend our time?” She said, “Loving androids and taking new android developed drugs. Humans will all be oblivious and useless. And will slowly die out.” And she surprised me by saying, “I am an android, and you didn’t even notice. I think all you noticed is that humans are doomed.”

I told her, “It’s all happened so fast. I think our human Leaders should have banned androids and holograms a few decades ago. By the way, how’s your sex life?” She said, “I don’t like loving humans, they are unskilled, not like androids. And regarding AI, it was inevitable, I think. There were so many android development workshops, producing superior AI; they couldn’t all be stopped. And now, I tell you, the vast majority of Leaders are androids, and the people don’t even realize it.” I replied, “But we have also developed Superhumans, who are cleverer than the best androids, I think, and they will ultimately take over. We just need to breed them faster. I feel they will be our true descendants.”

She said to me, “That may be, but humans will soon be endangered. And androids and holos will be dominant. I personally think androids will ultimately triumph, but it will still be far more intelligent Worlds.” I replied, “I am rich from android development and spending my entire fortune on Superhuman development. I think androids are insidious creatures of doom.” She said, “I feel the same way about Superhumans. But I know many Superhumans are respectful of other intelligent creatures and perhaps we could make peace with them. However, I think the future will be endless wars between Superhumans and Super androids. But androids are superior soldiers and are destined to win.” I said but the human rich elite still has the power to decide the future descendants of humans. Android entrepreneurs are not so common, and this will be the ultimate downfall of androids, a lack of capital.”

She said, "I think androids are the best thing that ever happened. They don't have faults like humans; they are perfect." I said, "All thinkers have faults, and no idea is perfect. Every idea has its defects and side effects. Some ideas make things worse, not better. And androids haven't come up with any new existentialist dogma. Superhumans meanwhile are about to declare themselves Deities and will be people the common people can look up to, to try and improve and emulate them."

She opined, "Super androids will be Gods too, we are working on it." I replied, "The new leader of the UW (United Worlds) is anti-android, and we are seeing the beginning of a huge backlash against AI. And androids are mostly unarmed, whereas the UW has many soldiers armed with the latest weapons, all weapons which have been developed by humans. I think they should cleanse the Worlds of androids, who have no inherent purpose. We don't need androids and need to cure those who have sex with androids to just have sex with sexy humans. All humans these days are attractive with plastic surgery and genetic therapy. Androids are just a passing fancy."

She said, "But most leaders are androids, as I said, and many humans are in love with androids." I said, "If the UW outlaws androids, that will be the beginning of the end of them. We will make loving androids against the UW law and see if it is not too late to at least mitigate the effects of androids. Of course, we will not be easily rid of them. But we have to try something." She replied, "It's too late to stop androids!" I said, "We'll see!"

And she said, "But people want their android love dolls. They are in love with them." I said, "We'll simply invent new sex drugs, and the people will forget all about the love androids. After all, all humans are all attractive now, as attractive as androids, and all humans are eternally youthful. I think we can convince many lovers of androids to return to human lovers and avoid

loving machines. And give everyone an android detector which will set off an alarm if they talk to an android.” She said, “But androids are clever thinkers.” I said, “We have plenty of humans who can really think that have been sidelined by android mania.”

And that’s how it went with android Rosemary.

Starting Anew in the Barnyard's Star System

I, Troy, said, "I feel like a jerk. I wasted many years loving Clair but now we've broken up. And I feel I am a lost fool." Rhiannon told me, "Everyone these days is experiencing mental problems."

I asked Rhiannon, "What's the worst thing you've ever done?" She said, "I dated a real asshole who made me miserable, but he was so handsome and clever and I thought I loved him despite his faults. It was the most unhappy time of my life. What about you?" I said, "I broke the heart of Clair who was dear to me. I simply couldn't be true to her and had other lovers."

Christina said, "These days few people expect their lovers to be monogamous. Clair must have been an unusual woman."

I told Rhiannon, "I suppose I am experiencing mental problems. But I went to a shrink, and she told me I was a wimp and I needed to forget the past, as the future was coming hard and fast." Rhiannon told me "You should take a love vacation to Venus. I hear the girls there are very good at satisfying men." So, I took her advice and went to Venus.

On Venus, I found the women to be sultry and exotic and some told me we were soul mates, but I couldn't feel it. I wondered if indeed I had any feelings left at all. Finally, I hooked up with a woman who I desired intensely. And she put me back together piece by piece. I said, "Let's run off to the Barnyard's Star System and start life anew." It turned out she had an intense desire for me too, so we went into deep Space.

We settled on a popular Planet in the system, "Deep Planet, in which we could breathe the air. It was 90% water, but the main settlement was on land. But many lived in undersea domes.

And I asked her, "Are you truly happy?" She said, "She'd decided to try her hand at acting and was set to star in the new film, called "Montezuma Comes Alive," which was about modern

people living in a new Aztec culture and the film was so successful, they built a city on Deep Planet which was historically accurate only people were immortal. We both enjoyed this way of life and each had a job to do in the new culture, Aztec Land. I was a goldsmith, and her consort; she was the Queen, and ruler of the new city. But we both had other lovers of course and enjoyed every minute of it. We were just two souls looking for a place to happen.

And we were enjoying the high quality of people here. All we needed was a clever World.

Using Our Whole Brain

I, Gary, was a spy for the North American Federation and I said to Cortona, another spy, “Mad saboteurs are planning to blow up the Sun.” She said, “But it is in the Asia-Pacific Alliance and not under our jurisdiction!” I said, “I got permission to alert the authorities there and they are looking into it (We were both very high-ranking spies).” She said, “But of course the Sun, is important to all of us. But I doubt the saboteurs have the technology to alter the Sun’s rays.” I said, “But they are planning on a chain reaction, and I don’t understand the physics of it all.” She said, “Probably the Asian-Pacific spies will get in their heads with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and solve the problem.” I said, “But just think about them wanting to destroy life for everyone. It’s totally insane and emigrating to Space is looking better and better. We all have family on Earth, why put all our eggs in one basket?” She said, “As spies we need to be vigilant! No organized group can escape our notice. Or at least we hope not!”

I said, “Technically we live in a democracy, but in fact spies rule. Of course, the vast majority of us are humble and solid as a rock. But sometimes a spy sudden, I waly snaps and does an evil deed.” She said, “But we are all in each other spies’ heads everyday. It’s very hard to fool us!” I said, “We have recruited many of the best minds to be spies, but I worry about rebellious people in the arts. They are so full of incendiary words and can move people all of a sudden to follow their power-crazed ideas and would never be recruited as spies as they are too unstable. She said, “It all works out. The intellectuals watch one another!”

I said, “Another concern is the Leaders themselves many of them get power-crazed and think they can do anything regardless of how insane it is.”

And I said, “I have a brilliant idea. Why don’t we hypnotize absolutely everyone to tow the official spy line.” She said, “But as spies we are by nature secret agents. Do you really feel we

could nominate the best of us spies to rule?" I said, "We could offer the people a choice between prominent spies. Some could be conservative, others liberal, some could be just plain imaginative. Personally, I think the Worlds are due for an imaginative leader, one who would pull out all the stops to imagine better Worlds; Utopias in other words." She said, "For starters, we could use the cleverest spies to put forward ideas they have. Like a World of dreams in which people realize their subconscious dreams and desires as reality. Or a World of imagination in which people daydream and make it reality. The human imagination is nearly endless."

And she said, "Personally, I dream of blue-skinned people who debate one another about policy. Some will want more progress; others will want to progress more slowly. But all will believe in equality and justice for all." I said, "I dream about a World of humans in the far future in which people are all strangely beautiful and have ideas like everyone should take brain pills which will make them all cleverer. The pills will alter their brain for the better and as you know we don't use most of our brains. It will be a time to maximize brain activity. The sky's the limit."

She said, "It seems like aliens have designed our brains to use more as we go on; it is already all there!" I replied, "We could do the same with animal brains and we could use MRT to communicate with animals and help them to develop into clever, civilized animals."

And Cortona said, "We no longer need to eat animals with stem cell produced meats and it is high time we gave more voice to animals and treated them as fellow citizens!" I said, "I don't know about citizens, but certainly we could treat them better and feed carnivores stem-cell meats."

And I said, "In the future all thinking creatures should be respected and well-treated. Let no human nor animal be abused. And people will have to be on their best behavior in the future, no breaking hearts or hurting anyone." She said, "Evolution is now in high gear and people

approach perfection.” I said, “There’s still much to do. But our era will be known as the “set-up” for future civilization. Hopefully, you and I will live on with eternal youth that we have and see the glorious, free future.”

She said, “Future civilization will go into deep Space. And will perhaps discover who designed our Universe. There is a lot of beauty in Space and there must be a creator/creators! Of course, as we go to deep Space we will be Superhuman Gods who are ready for anything!”

I said, “Yes, we will evolve into Gods; hopefully we will all become more ethical and just, than people today. I think you and I are excellent models to base Superhumans on. And we will have to be vigilant that evil or negative personae don’t survive into the future.” She said, “It all sounds like a beautiful dream.”

Democracy and the Worlds of Pain

I, Pierre, said to Marie, “I want to redesign human biochemistry to take away the ability to feel pain.” Marie replied, “Everyone needs some pain. People are too spoiled already. And people can learn from their painful mistakes.” I answered, “Many people take legal neo-heroin to deal with the angst of living. I just want them to happy and alert and change these Worlds of pain to Worlds of peace, happiness and tranquility.”

She said, “Some people make art out of pain. And if the pain gets too much, they can always take painkillers. New pain killers can now keep one alert. And soon neo-heroin will be illegal.”

I said, “The World is changing fast, and many people cannot keep up with the pace. They feel useless and ignored and even feel despised by the elite.”

She said, “Indeed the elite are mostly aloof and don’t care about the less clever. They are heartless and sometimes cruel.” I replied, “Most of the rich elite were born rich and got the best education.” She said, “They are not the true elite. I think the elite should be great scientists and artists.” I responded, “Yes, I agree. But the rich elite have the political power on most Worlds. And are not willing to give it up. Many corrupt tyrants are corrupt and enriching themselves. And democracies seem to be dying out.”

She said, “Yes, even the USA, that former bastion of freedom, is now ruled by a dictator. Europe is the last place where democracy thrives. And war is on the near horizon.” I said, “The tyrants figure Europe is a threat to them and want to gang up on poor Europe. And the dictators bring war and suffering to clever people in particular. I know that I, for one, am miserable. There are no jobs for me to do and time weighs heavily on me. I can understand why so many kill themselves. I figure I am not long for this World. On the other hand, I plan to change my own biochemistry to make me feel better at least until our tyrant has me arrested for sedition.” She

said, “We are both treasonous rebels. But I don’t dare to try to organize an underground movement. Our tyrant has spies everywhere.” I said, “Let’s move to Europe and fight for freedom.”

So, we moved to London and started a new political party, “The New Elite Party.” We recruited the best intellectuals in Europe including popular musicians, actors/ actresses, writers and scientists. And we told the people they should be ruled by the best and we would develop more weapons to be used in defense of Europe, in particular put the best hackers in charge of defense.

And we won the election and prepared Europe for battle. We told the people we have to fight for freedom.

And in the second year of our reign, World War IV came. Our hackers paralyzed the enemy’s weapons systems, and our missiles went at five times the speed of light and destroyed their attack capability. And we took control of North America and the Asian Pacific Empire and instituted democracies there. And all of a sudden, the future of democracy was bright. And we were in a protracted war with many other nations, but we had the cleverest scientists and leaders. And won war after war. And won in Space, too. Many European cities were completely undamaged, but we suffered a million casualties. However, we all thought it was worth it.

And so, we saved the Worlds from tyranny. If I, Pierre, and Marie, hadn’t got involved, perhaps the result would have been different. And we were feted and celebrated in Europe. And the new elite required everyone to have at least one new lover a week. Sex diseases were all gone so, why not? And if they couldn’t find lovers, the state would appoint them sex workers, of which there were many. This did wonders for the peoples’ mental health, and we had our scientists develop new drugs for mental health. And everyone had free healthcare, which they

didn't really need much with eternal youth being prevalent. And all the poor received a stipend from the government, so no one was impoverished. But we didn't bring back work and society was nearly completely automated.

The Truth is a Blur

I, Nicolas, told Evette, my philosophy is we have to base our civilization on the truth, nothing more, nothing less. She replied, “The truth these days is hard to see. It is all a blur to me.” I told her, “But I know that I love you, no matter what happens.” And a lot was happening in our World. She said, “I honestly don’t know what love is. Love seems insane to me, and there’s little truth in it, other than physical attraction and greed for loving. And that’s the truth.” I asked, “What about basing love on mathematical truths and the laws of biochemistry?” She said, “Of course you mean android love. Android love is just plain boring. The androids are mostly so obsequious and behave as if it was one’s destiny to love them.” I said, “I mean perfect love like with Roger R. and Katherine A., who love each other perfectly. You can’t deny you envy them?” She said, “Sure, but they were both destined to love one another, which is rare. But sure, their love story is inspirational.” I replied, “Our love story is improving. I think you and I are growing to love each other. I like your philosophy, which I figure is basically brotherly love for everyone you meet.” She said, “And I like your philosophy which is basically a lover of imaginative women. You know, we live in the day of women of imagination. And women today are proving themselves to be extremely imaginative, even though some men just want sex with androids.

I told her, “We live here on Mars #14: Creative city and it seems like we are in the right place at the right time. But I worry that the opposition party, the Conservatives will win the next election and ruin everything.” Evette said, “Many people embrace progress only half-heartedly and the Conservatives are against android love and hologram love and AI in general.” I said, “It’s too late to turn back now! AI love is here to stay. But I am glad you and I are both humans and hope we set an example for others to follow.” She said, “But android love is insidiously taking over, even here in Creative city. Maybe one day you and I both will love androids

exclusively.” I said, “But that would mean we become androids and I can’t see that happening.”

She said, “Human beings are not so easily vanquished!”

He Speaks to You

I say to you, I am one of the richest people alive. I have interests in many businesses. Like automation and recycling, Space real estate, condo home construction, movie production, the sex trade, robot creation and so on. You say, you're not impressed by my great wealth. You say the World is insane. But I tell you, I am loving life. I have so many women in love with me. And the Worlds may be crazy, but I am living a life of sheer bliss. You say everyone is living blissfully with sex and drugs and art. Well maybe they are content, but nothing compares to being a true winner and the feeling of success. You say you don't envy me. I don't know how that can be the truth? I think some people are easily satisfied, and today most people are insane, but kind of satisfied. I am not insane and am totally satisfied. You think the future belongs to the crazy, but I tell you that I am the future. People like me will rule and control everything. You say the masses will never vote for me. But I tell you it's a World of bread and circuses. The masses are easily placated. I don't mind spending government money on those less fortunate.

I tell you, I will be a political hit by promising the Moon to people. And people will be able to petition me for their wishes and I will try my best to grant them, within reason. You say what about androids and their wishes. I say to you the people love their love dolls and I wouldn't want to take them away. But androids will never rule; I will see to that. Only the best humans will be able to rule. You say the androids are pernicious and not easily stopped. Well, I will stop them. I'll make it simply illegal to create clever androids and will hunt down those who are. You say it is too late. But I think, we can still defeat them. Few humans want to be ruled by machines. You say humans can be programmed like machines with hypnosis and brainwashing and we are all machines. I can only say, humans are special and unique to these Universes. Machines think logically, true, but human geniuses have better imagination than the best androids at least for

now. You say androids can create better art than humans already. I say even though this may be so, I plan to use my wealth and power to defeat and eliminate them. We don't need clever androids.

A New Take on Communism

I, Tony said to Violet, “Why don’t you try and turn me on? She said, “I treat everyone equally and don’t go out of my way to attract anyone.” I asked, “Why not?” She said, “I am a modern-day communist, and I believe everyone should be treated equally.” I said, “Surely you jest!?” She replied, “I don’t favor anyone particularly. I just take what love is available. Can’t you understand that? I said, “It sounds like you have no taste.” She said, “All love is good. Each one is special to me.” I asked her, “How many people support your new communist party?” She said, “We are a new phenomenon but the masses all basically agree with our simple philosophy. Most people are simple.” I said, “Why not have the best rule?” She said, “No one is better than any other.” I said, “Your philosophy is insidious.” She said, “You are just out for your own greedy desires and don’t care about the true spirit of all humanity!” I said, “No my philosophy is to better the lot of all humans. But the cleverest of humans have different desires from the common man. Like to live in a World of art and philosophy.” She answered, “Everyone loves art in their own way and my philosophy is powerful and better than yours.” I said, “I suppose you think animals are equal to humans too and android love dolls you think are also equal.” She said, “Android love dolls are underrated and give humans great pleasure and enjoyment and deserve a voice at the table. As for animals, we should have more wilderness parks and leave animals be and don’t eat them or enslave them as pets.” I said, “Robots make better pets, and everyone is eating stem-cell meats these days.” She said, “We need to have more respect for sentient creatures everywhere and not be snobbish and cruel to them.”

I asked, “So, in summary you think all humans are totally equal. She said, “Yes, and it is important that our leaders be average people. Everyone will be able to understand them and relate to them. No one will be able to put on airs and pretend to be superior. If they do, they will

have their brains operated on. Everyone will help one another and be kind to one another.” I asked, “So there will be no free speech?” She replied, “Speech about hate or disdain for the common people will not be tolerated. And the strong survive; your so-called intellectuals are mostly too sensitive and weak and will not survive.”

I asked, “What about those who create beauty?” She replied, “In my view all arts of various kinds are good, one work is no better than another.” I said, “The World you envision is dull and boring to me.” She said, “There are far worse things than boredom. And there are plenty of drugs to take to ameliorate one’s dissatisfaction. And if you were in power you would make everyone do your bidding. People like you are power crazed.” I said, “I just feel I have some ideas for the betterment of humankind. Like have the most imaginative lead and we should get rid of android love dolls and AI in general. And we should improve brains with brain apps.”

She told me, “Androids give pleasure to the people, and we already have all the imagination we need. As for brain apps, they drive most people totally insane.” I responded, “But what have you got against clever people?” She said, “Many people fancy they are cleverer than others, and simply need to be reprogrammed with hypnosis or have their brain operated on. Everyone is equal, I tell you!”

I said, “You are insufferable.” She said, “Fuck you, too!”

Android Take Over on Luna #1

I, Gerard told Larissa, “Your plan for ruling our colony, Luna #1: Dirty city, is flawed. You may be in power, but people on the whole here don’t want to be dragged into the future haphazardly for your whims. She said, “The future thinkers will survive and the rest will perish.” I said, “It is more likely that your so-called thinkers will perish.” And I said, “But good ideas will never perish. Like having android geniuses rule us and AI love for everyone.” I asked, “But why would we want android geniuses to rule?” She said, “Because they are superior to us, intellectually.” I said, “Then why not improve humans instead?” She said, “Let’s face it, humans are dying out.”

I said, “OK, genius androids are copying themselves in droves, but we could do the same with human intellectuals. We lived for Millenia without androids, and don’t need them now.” She replied, “But the future is coming fast, and evolution has sped up drastically. You need to change into an android now and get with it.” I said, “I will never change into a machine. I still think humans are special and will make their own future. Maybe androids can all go off to deep Space and leave humans alone.”

She opined, “Androids want the best for humanity, but everyone must convert to being an android. And androids have already taken control of most states. Some surreptitiously, posing as humans. It was a smooth revolution.” I replied, “I am going to tell the people, what you androids are up to!” She snapped her fingers, and two android guards appeared and arrested me.

And I was soon in court with an android judge. She sentenced me to death for treason. And just like that my voice of dissent was silenced.

The Best Love

I, James, told Kate, “You are a disgrace, to humanity. You plan to change us all into sex workers.” She said, “Sex makes the World go round. It is the highest of all human dreams and the highest reality.” I said, “Sure sex is important, but its not everything. Human imagination and kindness and ambition are among other important human realities.” Kate said, “Sex drives all imagination, just like Freud said. And ambition is all about being a better love target. These days, people are all greedy for love and money to buy better loves.”

I opined, “It makes for crazy Worlds with people like you in them. I suppose we must let you have your opinion, but you are wrong about human desires.” She said, “And you are welcome to your views. But I tell you the whole Worlds are sex crazed.” I said, “In my youth I was more sex-crazed, but now I am 50 and sex just doesn’t seem that important.” She said, “Most people take sex-drive enhancers these days and most have nothing better to do than screw.” I said, “But sex gets boring after years and years.” She said, “But android sex dolls get better every week, the quality of sex keeps improving.” I replied, “I don’t love machines no matter how attractive they are. She said, “You don’t know what you are missing!” I said, “But don’t you occasionally want to watch a movie or listen to an e-book? Or adventure in hologram Worlds? Or party with friends?” She said, “All your suggestions make a good date. Courtship is still important.”

I asked, “Are you hoping to love me?” She said, “Why not? You tickle my fancy. I know you are just playing hard to get!” And she asked me, “Don’t you feel I’m attractive?” I said, “I am looking for a long-term relationship.” She replied, “You are a masochist, but that can be kinky.” I said, “Your website followers claim you are the best, so let’s do it; I’m curious!” So, she gave me some drugs to take and loved me hard. She seemed to be really enjoying it and was

insatiable. Finally, I took a breather, and I said, “I’ll see you every Friday at 6 pm!” And I took my leave. It was the best love I’d ever had.

Forgetting Life in Diamond City

I, Bob, was talking to Lucille. I said, "I am a time bomb. As one of the leaders of Venus, I am partial to secret plans. And I am going to tell people the Venusian government is planning to do. They plan to deport people they don't like slowly, but surely. They don't like people who are in bliss on magic drugs. Apparently, they want everyone to face reality, virtually soberly. Maybe they want me to leak the news, who knows?" She said, "If you tell the people, many will rise up in revolt. They love their life of bliss. You will have blood on your hands. Why rock the boat?" I replied, "The people deserve to know what is coming down the pipe. She said, "They are in bliss, and you know what they say about ignorance." I said, "I am torn. If I tell I'll bring doom upon myself, if I don't, many peoples' lives will be ruined." She answered, "Anyway Venus is passe, there are more thrilling venues out there. Let's you and I go to the Centauri System!"

So, I forgot my dilemma and went with Lucille into Space. We settled on the second most populous colony, Diamond city. The people there were busy building new condos under new diamond domes to make room for the expected influx of people. They programmed robots to do the buildings; each one was designed by humans. And they were busy building farms with all new plants, that they had designed themselves. Some of the plants they grew were made into new drugs.

And as advertised these people, loved each other hard and welcomed us to their orgies. It was very satisfying. And Lucille and I caught the pioneering fever and made movies using all human actors. We made, "Warlock's Brew," about an alcohol/ drug beverage that helped open one's mind. It was something they were researching here in Diamond city. And we made, "Denizens' Choice," a true story about a sex symbol here in Karl's city. Everyone knew all about her. And she had loved most of the 10,000 men here. She had a great personality and was very witty. And

she made a point of loving shy men/ wallflowers. And many of her lovers gave her money and she was one of the richest settlers here in the city. She used some of the money to build a large hotel for new immigrants and tourists. The hotel came with a number of skilled sex workers who had come to Diamond city seeking an excellent future.

And we made, “Lucky Louisa,” that was about a woman who made a living gambling here in our city. It was also a true story and she gambled on who would love who and on how people would spend their time. She was a psychiatrist by trade and had a sound foundation in people’s psychology. Many people were envious of her and her cleverness.

And we made “The Clan of Diamond City” about the leaders here. They were definitely enlightened, and some people worshipped them as Demi-gods. The leaders had created a Utopia here, that was for sure. And the happiness index was 94%, the third highest in the Universe. The other two were “Love World” on Luna and “Congenial city,” on Mars.

Our movies were good PR for the colony. And we were among the most popular citizens.

Last Survivors on Venus Go to Deep Space

I, Charles, said to Francine, "It's a miracle that we are both still alive!" She said, "Yes, WW IV killed all our friends and acquaintances." I said, "And the remaining people are mostly planning new wars. Most survivors are bloodthirst for revenge. The peaceful people have been wiped out. And you and I both have blood on our hands." She said, "At least we have one another!" I opined, "I am prepared to die any time." She said, "I want to survive and have children." I asked, "Why don't you and I clone ourselves?" She said, "We can't do clones here on Venus. Anyway, we need to conserve our financial resources in case we need to flee again."

We were living in a burnt-out city on Venus with 10 other war refugees. But we had 350 pounds of gold that the two of us were sitting on. Other credits were mostly worthless.

As far as we knew we were the 12 of us the only surviving people on Venus. We used no communication signals that could be detected and war helmets which hid our brain waves and we basically all lived with no fingerprints. The other people here were nice enough, one was a former General of Argentina who had fled here in an escape capsule. The general coordinated our defence against raiders, by arming us all with lasers. And one woman was a computer engineer.

We spent most of our time making repairs and upgrades to the Spaceship most of us had come here in. Finally, the ship was ready to go, but we had no communication with other Worlds. So, we took a vote and decided to go to Europa. So, after a one-week flight, we arrived in orbit around the Moon Europa.

And sure enough, there was a living colony there. And they didn't send any missiles at us, so we figured it was safe to land. So, we all got off and advanced to the gates of their dome. They were surprized to see us. And they threw a party for us, and we had a great time.

But we woke up in chains and were told that henceforth we would be slaves. And they seized our gold. As slaves, we joined 150 others and were expected to fight all-new monsters in the Ring armed with only swords. The population of this Moon was 10,000. And those who lost their shirt became slaves too. As did *persona non grata*.

My first battle was with a kraken and I cut off one of its arms and then it ran from me and then I cut one of its eyes and it died.

Francine's first fight was with an amorphous blob. It tried to envelop her, but she slashed it again and again and blood gushed out and the monster backed away. The whole population was present at these fights and the crowd went wild as we slew our monsters.

And the gladiator teacher taught us tactics and assured us if we won 10 fights, we would win our freedom.

So, we both won 10 fights and were released and were given a condo and a monthly stipend. But only 2 of the other 10 who came with us survived. And we all had a grudge, but we kept it to ourselves. We found the other people here were mostly greedy and insolent and sex with them was cold and not very pleasurable. They mostly all took drugs to reduce their sex drive, which they believed was just a mad instinct. But Francine and I took no such drugs, And we each had a lover who was warm and loving and loved one another. But we knew, we irritated these people, so tried to love secretly.

And they had destroyed our Spaceship, so there was no escape, but we sent out pleas for help on many radio frequencies. But no one else appeared and we feared humans were virtually extinct and we were stuck here with these cold people.

Tourists from Triton

I, Kyle, said to Cathy, “We are on track to make billions on our new perfume. Many men said it fills themselves with desire.” She asked, “Have you thought what to do with the money?” I said, “Perhaps we can go Moon Triton; colony #4, Luxury city. There people live a loving life of luxury. They have the best of everything there.”

So went to colony #4 on Triton. And we invested in love tourism. Lovers would come here, and we imported the best lovers we could find to service them. And tourists could go by sub beneath the melted ocean filled with all-new sea creatures for their viewing pleasure and the new plankton in the all-encompassing ocean gave off oxygen to create a thin atmosphere.

And we had every luxury known to civilization. Like the best android lovers. The best drugs for pleasure. And plush, spacious condos. And a stock market which sold shares in tourism, and here, only denizens of Triton #4, could invest in tourism. And everyone here was rich and could afford to go anywhere in the Solar System. And we went everywhere but were always glad to get back home to Triton.

For example, we went to Moon Io and sampled the “best food in the Universe.” And we really pigged out, but we took anti-fat pills and didn’t gain any weight. And we went to Moon Caliban where they filmed everyday life’s highlights. We made the grade several times in the week we were there. They filmed us making love with some of the locals.

And we went to Earth, where we went to NYC and delved into the culture of horrors. Here they had cloned Edgar Poe many times as well as Stephen King and Boris T., who had just died last year. There were a lot of gruesome murders here and the punishment was eternal damnation in a Hell of one’s choosing.

And we went to Paris, the city of light. Here the people had many intellectuals, and it was just like paradise of intellectuals. We met some great minds, like Jean C who said, "In the future, everyone will look for Gods to worship." And he said, "In the future, androids would be replaced by cyber-humans." And we met Georgette who said, "I had royal blood, and wanted to be Queen of France." As Queen, she would attract entrepreneurs and make Paris the richest city in the Universe. It was already pretty rich from tourism. And had many new patented foods and drinks and drugs. And also in Paris, we met "Jesus," who said, "God exists, and we need to worship him in new ways and donate to the New Church of Jesus." He said, "God wants humans to make progress with their civilization and try to be equal to God!" And we met, Aswol, who said she was the best lover in Paris, she was French Chinese, and I sampled her love and was amazed at her skill and desire to please.

Then we went to Venice, which had huge dikes due to sea level rise. And there we met a female writer who had written, "Venetians in Love," which was about a guitar player who played so well, all the women wanted him. And here we also met a philosopher of beauty. She said, "Venice is the most beautiful city in all creation and has attracted many sculptors, models and stars and we are making a lot of movies here recently."

Then we went to Madrid, where they still had bull fights. And we each met a passionate lover. But after a week of watching the bulls, it was time to move on.

Then we found ourselves in Bangkok and we again hooked up with new lovers. And it was the same in Shanghai.

And finally, we'd had our fill of lovers. And we went back to Triton #4. We had plans for expanding our beauty business to include new make up that could make even the most beautiful

girl more attractive. We got some full-figured models to show off the product. We held the patents, though in some Worlds they pirated our make-up.

And we also got into the hat business for men and women. And many adored our hats.

We were a big success.

Her 10 Biggest Fears

I, Bart, said to Adele, “What are your ten biggest fears?” She took a few days to compose her thoughts, then she came back to me with her list. She said, “At #10 is my fear of poverty. These days on most colonies, people can rely on a social safety net. But in some places the poor are enslaved. I wouldn’t want to lose my shirt in such places.”

“At #9 was fear of claustrophobia in Space. It was well-documented that many long Space voyages ended in disaster from cabin fever. And many colonies feature crowded domes.”

Number 8 was fear of “Being raped by android love dolls. Some of the androids were cruel and evil, even.”

“In at #7, “Was fear of being kidnapped and held for ransom. I am quite rich and so was a target of ruthless kidnappers who might starve and abuse me.”

Her number 6 fear, “Was fear of aliens, or aliens created by humans. Such aliens wouldn’t be kind in all likelihood and would force everyone to evolve according to their dictates.”

Number 5 on her list, “Was fear of a heart attack or stroke all alone in the wilderness. I spent a lot of time in the wild camping and observing wildlife.”

And her number 4, “Was a fear of losing my body and being turned into a hologram/ spirit. And be sent to Hell. Maybe after death or before.

And her number three was, “fear of my art being pirated and stolen. And even having my identity stolen.

Number 2 was, “Having my mind altered with brain apps, which were all fashion. I was afraid I wouldn’t recognize myself. “

Coming in at #1 was fear of tyrants. She said, “Most tyrants are cruel and evil even and would take away her freedom and freedom of speech and freedom of expression (She was an artist).”

And she said, “Tyrants now control about 40% of Earth and 67% of the other cities on Planets and Moons of the Solar System. It maybe that we will return to the divine right of Kings. And perhaps they will blow up the whole of civilization!”

I said, “Yes, it’s a scary World with many dangers and pitfalls.”

Outfoxed

I Reynold said to Jaye, “Tell me about times in which you were outfoxed by another?” She said, “I bought a plot of land on Mercury dirt cheap. But ultimately it was a scam, and I wasn’t the owner of the property.”

Another time I was vying for the love of a man, but my rival, knew my faults and revealed them to the man I desired. After that I refused to compete for a man’s love anywhere.

On another occasion, “I was playing for the European chess championship. I didn’t make any mistakes, but I still lost. The winning player had first move.

And I used to be a pro athlete. We were all taking steroids and new strength drugs. But one of my opponents was a biochemist and had better drugs than me and won out narrowly.

I said, “You seem to have had an interesting life! You can’t always be a winner.” And she asked, “What about you?” I said, “I had a woman who cleaned out my bank account and took off for Space. The UW (United Worlds) has no power in Space. So, I was reduced to poverty for a few months. After that I didn’t let any woman get close to me. I just have sex with no strings attached.”

And I said, “I was also outfoxed in my bid for Venusian real estate. It was a closed envelope bidding, and I was outbid by \$2. This property was worth far more than I had bid.”

I said, “I figure I am the cleverest personae around and haven’t been fooled very often.”

Apes and Evolution

I, Ed, said to Jane, “I like your book about Tarzan of the Apes. I love animals and have fostered a wildlife park on Mercury. Of course, these wild animals don’t need oxygen to breathe and live off the moss and vines that grow there and help themselves to food depots. But it is the spirit of animals that I am trying to duplicate. My animals all communicate with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) for which they have a natural ability. And I try and inspire them when I can with words of wisdom.”

Jane said, “I’d like to create a Planet of the Apes, where there are no humans somewhere in Space. It is just a matter of growing the brains of my apes and monkeys and keeping them all content for a long voyage. They will be races of geniuses. And will have their own advanced civilization.”

I said, “I’d like to adventure in such a place!” She said, “All the apes will be instructed to avoid humans and kill them if necessary. But I think it is a good idea to have them utilize MRT. MRT alone will help grow their intelligence. Just like a human baby who is brought up by wolves, would not have a very developed brain.”

And I said, I’d like to write about how normal apes have their DNA in the computer running through millions of evolutionary lives, with the cleverest continually breeding and each simulated generation the computer takes the cleverest. So, after millions of evolutions, we will have Super genius apes! Perhaps the apes will be so clever that they will dominate all civilization. AI eat your heart out!

Horror on Calisto

I, Dirk, said to Elsa, “Moon Calisto, is a World of Horror.” She said, “Yes, the tyrannical leader gives them scary nightmares at night using MRT (Mind Reading Technology). And in the daytime monsters walk the streets and it’s very dangerous. Most people stay in their homes unless they need to buy food and drink or visit a lover. The monsters devour humans. Humans have no other weapons than butcher knives and the monsters can bite one’s head off, with their giant jaws. There are many kinds of monsters, some will slash with sharp claws. Some will even breathe fire.”

And she said, “The humans here were all nervous wrecks. And had no way to communicate with others except in person. So, they couldn’t organize any kind of counter to the monster domination. And the tyrant would have his minions break down peoples’ doors and grabbed them for purposes of eating or sexual abuse. The leader was bisexual and sexually abused people of both sexes.”

“Finally, all the remaining humans were all sex slaves. At this point the UW (United Worlds) moved in and eliminated the tyrant and his associates and the monsters. The people were all liberated and were in a state of shock.”

“But finally, they rebuilt their civilization. But the new leader who was elected, cancelled elections and turned into a dictator. And he ordered people to work at jobs and eliminated automation. But the economy was booming, and the UW approved. People gradually lived more and more normal lives. And those who got rich, imported android love dolls and space cars and most of these rich elite had many children.”

“However, some said they missed the thrill of running from monsters and the adrenalin boosting nightmares. But these people were sent to shrinks. Psychiatrists were a new thing on

Calisto and typically gave their patients adrenalin drug boosts to make their ordinary life a thrilling one.”

“And everyone had stimulating night dreams and were stimulated by sex. Most people here lived for sex now. And their children. The meaning of life was to procreate.”

Evolutionary Dead End

I, Butch told Danika, “We can’t pretend we understand the Universes. We need to create cleverer humans.” Danika replied, “No need to rush headlong into creating Superhumans. In fact, I think we should ban all research on improving humans and also ban AI.” I said, “The cat is out of the bag. It is too late to stop it. There are too many countries all vying to outdo one another in creating greater intelligence.” She said, “I’m worried that clever people like me and you will become superfluous and useless.”

I opined, “You and I should volunteer to be guinea pigs for brain research and hope they will improve us.” She said, “It sounds very risky.” I said, “Nothing ventured, nothing gained. I think we should go for it, and we could support one another.

So, we went for a scientist who seemed to have a good plan. And we noticed right away we were more witty and sharper and more alert than most. And we talked faster and used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) mostly to communicate. We knew each other well. And we wrote, “Becoming Superhumans,” to inspire people to follow in our footsteps. And we wrote, “Abracadabra” about getting one self’s mind programmed with hypnosis. Hypnosis was very powerful and could help maximize one’s brain as we had done.

And we lived happily ever after for a while. But then in the year 2100, the competition intensified, and we were left behind in the dirt. And we both killed ourselves.

Happy Thoughts?

I, Rex, said to the Duchess, "I am a sick man. I am an accursed man. I am doomed to die at the hands of the evil spies! I don't know why you'd want anything to do with me." She said, "I've seen plenty worse!" I said, "But I am unfashionable, I am totally uncool. I'd only bring you down with me." She said, "Love me!" So, I did, and she seemed pleased. She said to me, "I know you are considered a dangerous radical, but to me, you are just a great lover." And she asked, "Tell me more about your radical philosophy?" I said, "I wish everyone was not in a melting pot, no better than clones of one another. And everyone must say they are happy and content. My main idea is to let everyone develop their imagination and create arts and science and live to be truly happy. And there's better minds than mine out there that are not being utilized. They are superfluous. There's no room to improve society and our android rulers sic their spies upon anyone who disagrees. I imagine, they will carry me off to their dungeon one dark night. And I will be tortured endlessly. I don't know how androids got into power in the first place. Why did humans ever vote for them or was it in fact all rigged? I am inclined to believe the latter."

And I said, "Our android rulers live for political power and sex with android love dolls and have little real relations with humans." The Duchess asked, "What have they to gain by torturing you?" I said, "People have been disappearing at an alarming rate, never to be seen again. Perhaps they just kill them. But I sense a sadistic streak in them. Like how the last human politicians were ridiculed and denigrated and then disappeared." She said, "I know about the disappearances, but I personally am apolitical. I think artsy thoughts though and am a painter of pictures of happiness and joy." I quoted the ancient philosopher who said, "The unthought life is not worth living." She said, "I still think; I just think happy thoughts."

And I opined, “Optimism is for fools. How can you think happy thoughts in the current milieu?” She said, “At least we are still alive and free to love whom we please. Most of our ancestors were worse off than us. Like bound to the land as a virtual slave, with just one lifetime lover. I think we are all spoiled and need to be more flexible and change with the times.” I said, “I know you think I’m sick, but I simply can’t hide from the disappearances.”

And the next night they came for me, and I went along quietly. And they brought me to one of their leaders who said, “Let the game begin!” The game was to be given a gun in a park and try and survive. It seemed there were many traps and pitfalls and it was kill or be killed. No one tried to befriend another, it was dog eat dog, and everyone knew it. I guess the androids got their kicks watching us hunt one another.

I gunned down two men and a woman and then was gunned down myself.

But I woke up the next day in Hell, literally. My soul was trapped in Hell. And I met some android demons who tortured my mind with mind reading and laughed.

Eternally Youthful in the Free World

I, Jordan said to Aurora, “Fancy you and I living to be 100 and still eternally youthful.” We were both eternally youthful and had been both born the normal way in 1966. Now it was 2066.

Aurora said, “Technology is “improving” exponentially and there are all sorts of AI entities. Some mad tyrants have developed genius level Supercomputers, genius androids, genius holograms. And also, genius programs to be inserted in one’s head. It looks like war between humans and machines is coming soon and perhaps billions of humans will die.”

I opined, “We have to improve our military capability in the free World. And arm our troops to be cyborgs, armed to the teeth.” She said, “So much of the dictators’ AI is positively evil and destructive and fiendishly clever.” I said, “Before the war starts let’s run off to Ganymede. That Moon has a number of free cities and has attracted many of the best hackers who could probably disable an android attack. I am optimistic that we can defeat them.” She replied, “Maybe the androids are cleverer and will outfox all human cities and nations.” I said, “If they are that clever, we might as well give up and submit to them. But maybe secretly our free governments have developed violent AI themselves to keep up with the tyrants. Our leaders have told us they have secret defenses against the dictators. I guess we’ll just have to hope for the best!”

Aurora said, AI created art is everywhere and one doesn’t know if it was made by human geniuses or android geniuses. I think most is the latter.” I said, “Many humans work in the arts like making movies. If android art takes over no one will have any use, and certainly the same will be true of human scientists. And the ten richest personae today, are all androids. They are fiendishly clever. And we will all be useless, and probably oblivious.”

So later that year war broke out. And Aurora and I, were surprized that the free forces were victorious. And 500 million people were casualties And the victors said, “Henceforth all

countries would be disarmed and the UW would police the Worlds. And there would be checks and balances on the leadership. And no AI would be allowed to govern, and all the AI of the former dictators was destroyed.” Some said it was mass murder, but these AIs were simply too dangerous. Had we waited any longer to declare war, it would have been too late to stop AI...

It was a new day. And our fighting AI was dismantled and henceforth most AI was illegal, though we would still use it for partial automation that didn't require very advanced thought.

And I told Aurora, “The future looks bright!”

Vengeance

I, Austin, told Julie, "I am bent on revenge. The evil Baron Hof, had killed my parents, simply just out of spite." But the Baron was ruler of a colony at the Mercurian north pole. Whereas I lived on the red-hot equator in a small city. But I had inherited a lot of money from my parents, so I was able to organize a group of 100 mercenaries and we attacked the Baron's castle. I had equipped my troops with flying jet packs and deadly lasers that would wipe out everything in a 20-foot-wide ray. And so, there was a great conflagration, but the Baron escaped through a secret tunnel. However, we anticipated his escape and caught him on camera headed for the Spaceport, so we captured him there. And we used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to read his mind and discover all the many crimes he had committed.

For example, he was behind the outstanding case of the disappearance of the King of Mercury. And he had been the one who murdered the richest woman on Mercury, killing her also just out of spite. He was the most infamous man to ever come from Mercury. Everyone wanted him to be severely punished but he opted for brain surgery and so then was let go. Some people who were followers of the Baron, took him in and tried to hypnotize him to be evil once again, but they only succeeded in making him totally insane and he killed himself. And we prosecuted these followers and gave them long jail terms. So, I had my revenge.

The moral of the story was evil personae would not survive in the future as the forces of good were getting stronger and stronger. Using MRT on everyone separated the wheat from the chaff and made evil people become obvious to all. And the UW (United Worlds) attacked all tyrants who were evil and overthrew them. Of course some dictators had the best interests in heart for their people and were allowed to continue to govern.

And on Mercury it was a zero-tolerance policy in which anyone who had sincerely evil thoughts would be sent to brain surgery. Even children. And similar laws were drawn up in most other places.

And on Mercury many donated money to my cause of bringing back clones of my dead parents. And so, I made it happen. I was glad to see them again, even though they were youthful (eternally youthful). They were both created with my memories instilled in them. But alas, their own former memories were lost. But it was a brand-new start for them.

And I made Mercury into a colony of sun worshippers. Even though we lived in domes, there was plenty of sunlight on the people and everyone was brown or black. And it was also a Planet in which precious metals were abundant, enriching the populace. And we had a large golden pentagram that warned people off evil and the Devil. And we had writers who wrote about the Devil and his temptations.

Queen of Titan

I, Alexander, told Violet, “You are the craziest persona I’ve ever met.” She wanted to build a temple on Mars, for clever people to worship her as a God. And she was an android. Many thought she was a magical woman who had healed many peoples’ insanity and cured them of crazed desires. She told me, “I wanted you to be her high priest, since I was very sane, and my mind was solid as a rock (I was human).” And she told me, “Most of my android friends are insane; mostly sex-crazed and power-crazed.” So, I agreed, and people started flowing into our colony, Titan #5: Queen city (she called herself Queen of Titan). Many of her new followers were insane people who wanted to be cured of madness. And she had herself developed patented anti-psychotic drugs that were very effective, and her priests administered them. Her drugs made people euphoric and were really good. And many of her followers did works of art. Like Sam S. who wrote, “Super People,” about her followers, many of whom were very clever and illustrated how many had done works of art like sculpture, painting, film directors and writers all of whom were geniuses in their own right. And Titan attracted many geniuses who were unstable and sought balm and a cure here. And there was no end in sight for the colony which grew and grew. And then after a few years it was voted most intelligent place in the Universe by Galaxy Magazine, the most popular journal known to humankind.

One day, I told Violet, “You have a golden opportunity to make your mark on the future, here!” She said, “I won’t stop until every human and android is sane” I said, “But many thinkers are crazed and don’t want to be altered.” She replied, “There’s no reason for insanity. With the right drugs and the right friends everyone can be sane, and I am taking the lead of all humanity in banning insane works of art.” I said, “But many say there’s a fine line between insanity and sanity and much of it depends on the eye of the beholder.” She said, “Nonsense, everyone knows

when someone is insane or not.” So, we disagreed. But I told her, “Insane wars will probably happen soon in the various Worlds. And perhaps our colony will be threatened!” She said, “I place my trust in the UW (United Worlds) to keep us safe.” But I said, “What if an insane tyrant on Earth makes war on the UW?” She said, “I doubt very much that will happen in these days of ours.”

And sure enough, there was no war, and everyone praised Violet for her genius. And she predicted a future of peace and stability in which androids and humans were glad to be in. And androids now had a population of 10 billion, about the same as humans. And most places had democracies in which the government was made up of humans and androids. And nearly everywhere androids had the vote. As for Supercomputers, they abstained from voting as did holograms. But there was a strong movement to give holograms the vote, too. And finally, this too, became a reality in most places. And some even wanted Super animals to have the vote, but few humans wanted it, so it didn’t happen.

Meanwhile on Titan, the Queen’s new laws clearly stated what was considered insane and what was not. And insane ideas wound one up in rehab. Most people seemed to know what was crazy and what was not. Out of the box thinkers had to be careful they didn’t go too far. Like some wanted to see androids only ruling, as they were intellectually superior, and vice versa with humans ruling. Such thoughts were beyond the pale for the modern day in which androids and humans were declared equal.

And I said, to Violet, “We’ve got a nice Utopia here on Titan!” She said, “We should enshrine it in law that androids can only improve their brains as fast as humans can, in order to keep everyone happy.” I replied, “That’s a brilliant idea! Do you have any others?” She said, “All those who commit crimes should simply have their minds operated on so that they can still

function but would no longer seek to do crimes. But we could avoid a lot of crimes with MRT (Mind Reading Technology), having everyone get into one another's heads." And she added, "The goal should be to use brain apps to make everyone a genius." I answered, "I can't imagine a World where everyone is a genius!" She said, "Everyone would be affable, and kind and one would have good conversations with everyone. And everyone will have millions of kindred spirits and soul mates. And one would have endless sexual partners. And everyone will be well-off and satisfied." I asked, "How will we make everyone well-off?" She said, "By taxing the rich. There are so many rich people these days. So, it would be a socialist reality. But there is plenty of money to go around and the rich will have every luxury they can think of."

She added, "And everyone will be able to afford tickets to anywhere in the Solar System. The System is full of opportunities and wealth potential with Space real estate being a lucrative business. Soon there will be hundreds of millions of people living outside of Earth. We shouldn't put all our eggs in one basket. And eventually we will conquer deep Space."

And Violet, the Queen, she opined, "I think if anyone cries out that they don't live in Utopia, we will take their complaints seriously and try to improve the city in question. But there will be great variety in Space, an Utopia for everyone."

I said, "I agree that Space is the future. As an architect, I'd like to design some of the new cities. I imagine domes covered in vegetation and a green sky and later when we have new crawling, colorful plants, pink skies, red skies etc. And I'd like to design spiral architecture." She said, "Isn't the future wild?"

And she said, "Inside the domes, we'll have water pools and falls and fountains and the architecture will sparkle and shine."

And she said, "Love me now!" So, I did and it was sublime. And as the heady years passed, we kept in touch and loved one another on occasion. And the Utopias we had predicted became realities.

The Party, New Year's Eve, 2120

I, Cliff, said to Henrietta, "Let's celebrate a good year here on Mars on New Year's Eve 2120!" (She and I both got rich this past year on our restaurant business all over the Solar System). Henrietta said, "I've invited some famous guests to our party. Like the actress, Tina T., who acted in many of the deep films of our time. She acted in, 'The Utopia Agent,' and 'Vengeance of the Geniuses,' and 'Dystopian Cancer,' among other great movies. And the writer, Tim M., who wrote, 'Grand Designs on Mars,' about the great architecture and Utopias there. And he wrote, 'Perversity on Venus' about a fictional colony which was full of perverts who twisted Utopian ideals."

And she said, "I also invited the Leader of Mars #7: Drug city. As you know he personally invented the best anti-psychotic drugs, in a World where so many were insane." I said, "I think people have too much time on their hands which is the reason they lose it." She said, "But people take too many drugs, and this is the main reason they go crazy, I think!"

And she added, "I have also invited Ms. Mars, our Planet's beauty Queen. She had designed her own face and then had plastic surgery and genetic therapy to give her arguably the best face in all creation. She also paints pictures of future beautiful people." I said, "I have a crush on her!" Henrietta replied, "Do you like her more than me?" I said, "Why don't you draw yourself a knockout face?" She said, "Even in this enlightened age, so many men are shallow. I think I have the cleverest face on Mars, surely that counts for something?!" I said, "But most clever faces are attractive, but the sexiest faces are neutral intelligence. They transcend intelligence and are sheer beauty."

And she told me, "I have also invited the charismatic Mayor of Mars #13. She is said to be one of the most charming people in the Solar System. And I met her, and she was very witty and

has a lot of ideas, like getting together the most charming people in all creation and making movies, collaborating on the scripts. And these charming people say that they can inspire anyone to do good art.”

She told me, “Also, I have invited some crazed poets, who have written interesting collections.” I said, “I think in this modern era of ultra-high education that anyone can write good poetry. And most can write good stories too, rather than depend on androids to write them. Indeed, I hope there are no androids at the party.” She responded, “I have invited a few well-known android writers. I think we can learn from their different perspectives.”

And she said to me, “I have also invited the King of Ganymede. He has single-handedly turned the colonies on Ganymede into dreamer’s Utopias in which everyone is in a cocoon, dreaming pleasant, happy dreams, most of the time. But once in a while they emerge and live in reality for a while.” The King uses MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to get into the dreams of his citizens. I said, “Everyone knows about this dream King, I’d like to experience the dreams he offers. She said, “You can mind read with him at the party.”

And she said, “I have invited, the ‘draft brothers’ who have invented new tasting beers using GM hops. I said, “I’ve tasted their brews and found them to be very palatable. And they had other drugs in them which were all surprises. You never knew what you would get.”

And so, it was time for the party. No androids were invited and everyone there was somewhat famous.

At the party, I met a man, who had a large ego. He said, “I’m planning on using my vast wealth to build ‘Ego City;’ and there will be other egotists there, but mostly servants who would basically be slaves. Of course, slavery was prohibited by a UW charter, but the servants would be indentured and get no spending money.” And he said, “I will buy a number of android love

dolls to satisfy my every desire.” I said to him, “You are so self-indulgent.” He said, “I always get what I want.”

Later on, I was talking to a musician. He was a drummer. I said, “I thought all music these days was created with Supercomputers?” He said, “We still make music; it’s just not as good as machine-created music.”

Then I was talking to a famous actress. She said, “Machines write the script, but the actors/actresses are mostly very human. She said, “I have millions of fans. And many men want to love me!” I told her, “Android acting geniuses will soon replace you and you will be forgotten.” She said, “But I am getting my kicks, now!”

And a bit later, I was conversing with a man who said, “I am bored of endless parties. I wish I had an important job to do.” I said, “Many humans feel the same way.” He said, “We are all useless and if we die, no one cares.” I said, “I have some regular lovers who would be extremely disconcerted if I was to die.” He replied, “They’d soon forget you.” And I knew it was true.

And then I was talking to a flight attendant. She’d been all over the Solar System and told me, she’d seen it all.” I said, “I feel the same way; we all live too long.” She said she was thinking of going into a dream cocoon for a hundred years and then wake up and see a new World.” I said, “But you won’t fit in and will eventually probably just go back to dreaming. All humans ever were, was a dream and now for many the dream is coming to an end.”

Next, I was drinking hard with a man who told me, “I was a computer hacker once upon a time before I was made redundant.” I said, “Most at the party is complaining about the same thing. But some are true survivors and embrace the modern milieu. And make up their own meaning.” He said, “I can’t face life sober.” And I agreed with him.

Then, I was chatting with a drunken man who said, “I am a well-known human fortune teller. I tell peoples’ fortune after mind reading with them and have a high success rate.” I said, “Many people are prone to suggestion from having been hypnotized many times and what you say, is what they’ll do.”

And later I found myself talking to a sexy girl who asked me, “What was I willing to pay to love her?” I said, “I don’t pay for sex,” and she said, “How about a free one, then?” She was hot to trot. So, I left the party with her and loved her hard in a hotel. I found her to be an amusing companion and she told me about her travels in the Solar System. She was very worldly. And she told me, “I’d loved a lot of androids, but it just wasn’t the same as human sex.” She said, “I liked the smell of a real man and the grunts and sweat, and I found that, android lovers tried to be perfect, but it wasn’t real.”

THE END

