

Tales of Madness, Vol. 4

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In 2130, Larry 1, the Supreme Leader of the UW (United Worlds) declared that all remaining Provincial/State and National governments were to be disbanded. Just City States and the UW were the government of all. Some in Space balked at this order but were quickly forced to rethink their errant decision. The USA was one of the last nation states to be broken down into City States. But everyone, seemed to agree that the great national powers were too powerful and in the interests of World peace and equitable wealth, everyone joined.

And many thought the Supreme Leader was power-crazed and insane. He announced, that everyone must admit they are crazy and see multiple shrinks. He said things like, "It is a complex World, which is good, but crazy.

In the year 2130 inspired by the book, "Brave New World," the government gave everyone a job; but unlike BNW, almost all jobs were as a shrink. People trained in the field constantly while they saw patients. Most people had about 80-100 shrinks, at any one time, who befriended and helped them. And everyone was required to get advice from at least 3 shrinks per day. The whole jobs program was meant to keep everyone as sane as possible, in days of insanity. But some said we were just feeding the madness. A few people had regular jobs like in hospitality, the sex trade and throughout the service industry, some people preferring humans to machines. But it was hard to tell the difference between humans and androids or holograms.

And of course, Superhumans and Supercomputers were very busy with their duties and scientific calculations and artistic productions and leadership.

Most cities now were ruled by tyrants, philosopher Kings who didn't care about rule of the masses (democracy). But according to UW government official statistics, 73% were happy. But they could not deny that a hundred million were killing themselves every year. The government just said, "The strong and the best survive." Certainly, the suicide rate amongst the rich elite was far lower than that of the population on the whole. And

Superhumans were getting ready to take full control. In 2130, they acted as advisors to all the leaders, but now the era of homo sapiens was coming to a close.

And also, in 2130, Larry 1, the Supreme Leader, announced, "There would continue to be no more children as they were too much trouble to raise. And we were now stepping up production and creating vast varieties of Superbeings (Superhumans and Supercomputers) in the lab. And clones would do fine for most people. Some of course wanted biclones (half-clones of each of two parents). It was insane. But clones were very, very expensive at \$3 billion each. So basically, only the rich elite would continue to have "offspring."

Many were shocked at the developments of 2130 and killed themselves or tried to keep up with the Superhumans, becoming acolytes first and then moving up the ladder. It was madness, but few complained, instead blaming themselves for their various misfortunes.

And Larry 1, said, "He would rule forever and live thousands of years, and was a bona fide Superhuman. No need for an alternate regime!" But some said privately, that with all these geniuses being created, Larry 1 would quickly become passe and be replaced.

By proclamation in 2030, the Supreme Leader of the UW (United Worlds), said, "There would be no more animals. Animals were a disgrace to thinking creatures and we no longer ate them due to stem cell meat and we no longer had them as pets; robot pets had replaced them." And the Supreme Leader said, "There would be no more freaks. Freaks had multiple sexes, including some new sexes, and some looked like creatures of fantasy. So the freaks went into hiding, some people hid the freaks. Many freaks were

killed by bounty hunters. But significantly he didn't consider android and hologram lovers to be freaks. Just those with multi-sexes and 'inhuman bodies.'" And the Supreme Leader declared, "Space would henceforth be heavily policed by the UW, thus putting an end to the Wild West type of colonies."

And Larry 1, set up an alter ego, me, Tom, in 2130, I was the sane part of him, and I had numerous conversations with prominent, mostly mad people but also, some who claimed to be sane. And in some of these mind adventures I died but I had a back up clone updated with all my memories every day ready to be released from perpetual unconscious dreaming and take my place. Those who I talked to thought I was a semi-famous writer whose identity I assumed after he, the writer, "disappeared." I was not a Super genius, I admit but, was very clever. No one knew I was part of Larry 1's mind.

What follows is the highlights of my conversations in the year 2130-2133. the first four years of Larry 1's rule. Each was brief and I only had one conversation or spent a short time with each. I had plenty of money to travel, and was given a zillion dollars by Larry 1, and the money kept coming in. And I spoke with Larry 1 only once. He basically gave me the green light to do as I pleased, and he would watch from afar.

On Mars #6, I was talking with Michelle, the whole colony in which she lived was a one-mile-high skyscraper. Seemingly at random, peoples' air system was poisoned, and they died. One never knew how long one would live and so people lived for the day and tried to avoid visiting other people in their homes; better to meet people in the park for love and friendship. Park after dark were full of the moans of lovers and there were never poisoned and so some people wanted to abandon their homes, but all were forced to return to their homes by 2 am. Anyway parks didn't have Virtual Reality hook-ups and so were considered dull and boring., but safe. I spoke with one of the denizens of this colony, he said, "With eternal youth people were bored and the 'silent death' kept life thrilling as you never knew when you would die. So, everyone lived for the day and if they were worried about the danger, they simply went elsewhere." I said, "You seem like a bunch of desperados. It appears you are all insane." And I went elsewhere too.

I said to the man, "Take it or leave it!" I was selling a used air car. But I was semi-famous, and many people wanted the air car in which I'd told them I'd had so many good times, "famous times." The man hesitated but then said he'd pay the \$15 billion dollar price I was asking. I thought he must be mad to pay so much, I could buy several mansions with luxurious gardens and sexy wage slave employees, for that kind of money. But instead, I used the money to set up a political party, "The Mad party." The party promoted imaginative, mad acts that were surprising and deep. And rocked this boring World." I set up the party, then left it in the capable hands of my new friend Raoul.

I said, to no one in particular at the bar, "That I was the smartest man in the World today. And I had written 35 books to prove it. I claimed that most of my books were about the future and I was the best philosopher of the future." But a girl, Dolly said, "You are full of hubris. And are headed for a fall." I said, "It's not my fault that I am so clever, I was born that way. And anyway, I am already at rock bottom, ignored and spit on. My books show the possible futures to the people, but I can't find Super fame. It's as if nobody cares about times to come, and I am suicidal." But this talk of being

a semi-famous writer was just a ploy, to get lovers, and on this particular day I failed.

Then, I was King of Mars #33. I had 20,000 Virtual subjects here in Virtual Reality and made war on a nearby Virtual colony, Mars #31. Our opponents were totally unprepared for war and easily vanquished. Then I attacked a number of other colonies and I found myself in control of a Martian Empire. But the UN was concerned and sent ships to attack my home capital city. But we destroyed the ships and after that they left us alone. And so, I conquered all of Mars, all 51 colonies. And then attacked the Venusian colonies and conquered them, too. Finally, I controlled all of the solar system except the Earth and Luna. I told my people I was a God, the God of War, and they had better toe the line with me. But finally, Earth had had enough and sent nuclear missiles to destroy my capital city of Mars #33. I was in a safe bunker though and survived. And so, I sent missiles to NYC, the World capital city and completely destroyed it. The Earth governments sued for peace and so I became Emperor of all humanity. I killed off my enemies and rewarded those who followed me. But it was all Virtual and not "Real."

I said to Juliette, "Are you named after the character in DeSade's book?" She said, "I chose the name myself after the book." So, I asked "You like it rough, I presume?" She said, "Get in my mind and torture me and bring me pain and heartache." I said, "I'll bring you madness. Let's go to Mars #19, where women are considered chattels, especially android lovers. There I will exchange you for a love doll and you will be abused by your new master. I will try and find the cruelest man on Mars to be your Master." "Let's do it" she said.

I was talking to a woman, Clara, who said, "I am sure I will have my detractors, but I insist on a UW legislature that gives nationhood to any colony in Space. Personally, I think that most great thinkers now live in Space in the year 2130 and we should have representation for our colonies' needs in the UW (United Worlds). It is more and more an Earth of city states and it seems like federalism is dead on Earth and non-existent in the rest of the Solar system." I said, "These days people everywhere are arguing about independence, but many people don't realize that freedom comes with a price and has to be hard fought for." Clara said, "We are on the verge of perpetual peace, thanks to the spies and the great city states, and freedom is in the cards for most." I said, "But just look at the bulk of city states which put strong limits on freedom. It is humankind's story, the struggle to be free." She said, "It is maddening to always be fighting for freedom. When are people going to grow up?"

I told the girl Barb, that "I was an innocent bystander to the mass murder of politicians on Venus #24. She said, "But you were their severest critic!" I said, "My hands are clean. Perhaps I inspired the attack but, I am a peace-loving man. And totally non-violent." She said, "But they'll put you on trial for having instigated the affair. Guilt by association." I said, "If they jail me my supporters will go wild and violent for sure and there will be chaos in the land. They had better leave me alone." She said, "But will you run for the leadership here in this colony?" I said, "I suppose I must!" She said, "Good boy!" I said, "Recently I have been thinking, that we should get rid of leaders altogether and live in a state of pure democracy in which the people vote in referenda every day. Power to the people I say." But she said, "It's never been done before, but it seems like a brilliant idea." Anyway, I was not elected.

I asked the man, Cain, "When will human suffering ever end? Why do lovers make each other so miserable? Why do leaders molest and denigrate the populace? Why are people so ruthless in their business dealings? Why are

some people forever impoverished?” Cain said, “It’s always been a cruel World, all one can do is look out for yourself!” I said, “But surely we can make a kinder future? He said, “Why bother, life is an existential nightmare in which there is no meaning.” I said, “But we create meaning, we live for a happy future with our clones and live to enjoy life. Life can be good for some. He said, “The strong survive, it will never be any different.”

I was a quantum marvel; an atom that could think. I was made of tiny sub-atomic particles. I ensconced myself in varying humans, depending on my whim. Sometimes I joined with atoms of oxygen to make water and brought intelligence to the waters. I started many chain reactions in nature. But my fun was limited, and I was bored. I read minds with a few other atoms but, I was bored, so finally I blew my mind out in a fire.

Edgar had built, in 2105, a mausoleum for the old King. The King was ready to die but wanted to have his mind preserved for those who would seek his vision. But most of the time he’d be turned off. After he died, many came to talk to him out of curiosity, and sometimes he’d dismiss questioners he didn’t like. But he also was connected to an Automatic Production Machine and so could give petitioners their wishes in some cases. But in time people ceased to visit the old King. Times had changed and people moved on. But I visited the King and he said, “I am miserable, trapped in this prison and unable to die. It’s madness.”

I told the girl, “To stop breaking hearts.” But she said, “She loved the experiences of breaking hearts!” And she asked, “Who was I to question her?” I said, “You are evil!” She said, “Only wimps get broken hearts anyway, and the strong survive. Who cares about wimps?” And I said, “You are cruel.” She said, “I was doing them a favor, smartening them up, toughening them up.” I said, “People like you don’t belong in this Utopian

future we are building.” She said, “I am content to adventure in Virtual Reality, and want no part of your silly, mad ‘Utopia.’”

She, Lucille, was a guitar player with abundant talent. She said, “I played for the wild animal that was in us all.” And she said, “Many were amoral.” I said, “We all are animals, but we hope to create a better and better civilization. Which will eventually transform us to a new type of creature entirely. And animals will be passe. “Well then, I will play for the new creatures. I know we live in eternal youth, and I am one of those who will truly live forever. In 500 years, I will have a reunion with my old friends, those that have survived, and we will all be rich. And we will then meet every thousand years. Sure, science is dominant today and will make Superhumans and Supercomputers, but there will still be humans around, in the far future. And I will be one of them.” I said, “Humans in the future will likely all be put in zoos and abused by Superbeings. Life has always been cruel and difficult, and the future will be no different. It is all madness I tell you.”

I said to B.J., “It is madness to go to Space and leave Earth behind. Far better that we are all in this life together.” She said, “In case of a new type of disease or atomic warfare, it is better to not put all our eggs in one basket.” I said, “We would be connected with Space anyway and air warships would find their way to Space; so too new diseases. There’s no point in running and trying to hide.” She said, “I think the future Worlds will be ones of horror.” I said, “The elite will make sure that life is panacea, at least for them. For others all bets are off, and the future is up in the air. It hasn’t been decided yet. Much will depend on a mad leader who can find jobs and meaning for the people at large.”

Mr. Goody-Two-Shoes madman, gave prostitutes a home, a safe haven, living with him and he loved them all. But finally, he was shot down by a pimp who took his girls and forced them into sexual slavery. Sex is a vicious game. And these prostitutes were treated like scum. Prostitution was now legal, but many still looked down on them. It was a stigma. Many of the whores were former high-class prostitutes, but now were relegated to ordinary lover's status. People didn't respect them and all of them wanted to escape. Finally, a group of 24 ran away and took refuge in a battered women's shelter. But their pimp raided the place, with his goons, and recaptured the girls. Henceforth they were kept in chains and tortured when they did not please the customers, the johns. But their pimp gave them lots of drugs so they would be at least a little content. But finally, the city state police there in Rochester, moved in and arrested the pimp and seized his assets and freed the girls. The mayor of Rochester said, "No crime of any kind here in the city will go unpunished. It's a crime free city."

I cloned myself hundreds of times (I was a zillionaire) and some of my clones became tyrants of varying city states (others waited unconsciously for me to die and to step in. It was generally agreed that philosopher tyrants were the best form of government. And city states that had tyrants ruling them were the richest and happiest. Some lamented the disappearance of democracy, but really to win with less than half the vote was not a good kind of government. It had been, the rule of the masses. So, tyrants ruled, and many of them encouraged the Arts to glorify themselves. And so too science. And business was booming in a totally free market. But many were poor, destitute and miserable. I figured they could all succeed if they really wanted to, opportunity was abundant. But many people were angry about me and my clones and said, we were insane and cruel.

I was in Fran's mind and vice versa for dozens of years. We were inseparable, but as time passed it seemed to me, she was the one who controlled us both. She'd hijacked my consciousness. And I was her slave.

Then she started loving other men and I had to be a voyeur. I hated it, but there was nothing I could do about it. She took all my money and there was no way I could leave the house, with her security all around. It was maddening.

I played the role of, "Wounded tiger." Bibi, she played the role of "Alpha female wolf." Anyway, we interbred and got rid of the other colonists on our Spaceship, leaving us free to play any role we liked. We were true kindred spirits, soulmates. And we finally arrived at the Centauri binary star system and our new planet. We were the first to leave the solar system and pioneered with clones and incubator children. We didn't care for robots and so shut them off. But then new pirate ships came, heavily armed and against us. They imprisoned us both, we were sentenced to 1,000 years in prison and were cut off from eternal youth drugs. They said we were dangerous mad people and could not be allowed to be free. I killed myself in prison and one of my clones came to consciousness to take my place in the next adventure/conversation.

He had stolen her face and ID and memories and took the place of her, killing the original. She had always been a bit crazy and so the crazy man, he was, he was able to convince her friends that he was really her. He enjoyed being a woman, and a rich woman at that. As a woman he/she had a pressure/lobby group which tried to make transsexualism reputable and even de rigeur/fashionable. Many people were bored with their body and wanted to try something new. And he/she said to her/his suitors that "I was in love with their minds," and she told each one, "I was the best lover in the World." And, as a former man, she knew what she was talking about.

I was talking with Jack, he said, "I wanted to find a way to alternate between madness and sanity." I asked him "Why?" He said, "I enjoyed both

states of being.” I said, “I’d never thought of that before! But it sounds mad.” He said, “Sanity for business and Virtual Reality, madness for art and love.” I said, “But businesspeople are being replaced by machines.” He said, “I would be sane then in Virtual Reality, as it was dangerous, and one had to keep one’s wits about you.” I said, “You call into question the very nature of madness, as if it was all just a game. But for most madness is dead serious.” He said, “It’s just a state of mind and can be changed by anyone at anytime.” And he said, “Anyways sanity is not what it used to be. Nowadays we equate sanity with being like an angel or God-like and good. And madness is to take a walk on the dark side.” I said, “So you are saying all this madness is evil or nugatory? He said, “I am saying, madness is the future for better or for worse, but we can still have sane Worlds to go to and also Worlds in between madness and sanity, a type of Limbo.”

Here they wore masks and altered their voice to seem like famous stars. One would never be sure it was truly them or not. The famous stars though objected to this Colony #7 on Mars and wanted them to stop impersonating them. But interspace law was hardly enforced, and the Star police refused to act over such trifling concerns. Some here though said, many stars had sent a clone here. And so, they were really here. But some in the colony were against clones and said it reduced the gene pool and was only getting worse, and it was total madness. But others said cloning of the best was the best we could do. But finally, the stars took control of the colony and deported back to Earth those who were not stars or did not have star potential.

I said, “Hello operator, connect me with my true love!” And then like magic, a sexy lover appeared. It seemed like true love androids were a dime a dozen. This cheapened the love experience, but no one was complaining; rather they were indulging. Earth was a debauched World, and some old-fashioned types were fleeing the madness and going to Space. It was a strange situation though, with many of the conservative people in Space

and many of the liberal types here on Earth. One would have expected the opposite. It was madness.

She was an android and, “Planned to take over the android colony on Mars and would I give her my blessing? I said, “My humble opinion was that androids should take over Space and leave humans behind in the dust. And yes, as a prominent human, I gave her my blessing.” And so, she forced humans to love her, male and female and androgynous, and multi-sexual; all of them. It was madness. Most androids were designed for sex with humans. Androids lived for pleasure bursts, sex, drugs (which had a strong effect on them) and philosophy. On Neptune’s Moon, Triton, their philosophy was the more sex, the better.

The House of Stars, requited itself well, in War. There were wars in rogue states in Space and on Earth. But they were a Space based colony. They were a colony of heroes. But had many slaves/conscripted soldiers. And I questioned the wars and so they examined my brain and found, “I was a coward.” So, they put me on the suicide front lines, along with hologram troops, in the battle for Mars supremacy/ hegemony. Lasers went back and forth and were mostly blocked by shields that enveloped us. As the battle went on, they would zero in on your weaknesses as a group and break down the shields leaving the best science Generals of the respective soldiers as victors. In this case the House of Stars was victorious, and I survived. And the House was all regimented in respective ranks. And was run like an army. But unlike previous times in which discipline and following orders was key, now to be chaotic and crazy was what was required of these soldiers. Battle required imagination and wildness. And the hologram birth rate was in the trillions. The holograms were all programmed by the colony to be great warriors. But immediately after the battle I snuck away from this World.

Here all the humans were sex experiments and were turned into desperados. The experiments were to create the perfect lover in a human being, rather than an android. The researches, used Mind Reading Technology (MRT) and hypnosis and brain surgery/brain growth tech. and plastic surgery. And the World's best lovers were their tutors. It was a good idea, but it was mad! The resultant lovers cost \$1 billion per night and there were thousands of them. People were largely pleased with the result but, said these now famous lovers were completely crazy. Scientists who had designed them said there had to be side effects of one kind or another in such mega projects.

Then I was talking with Dulcinea. I said, "No rest for the wicked." I was a bounty hunter on her case, and I called her, "Evil." She hated men and killed many before I finally got on the case. She preyed mostly upon old men and was a skilled actress. And took the men's assets and credits. She told the men she was a famous actress in Germany. And they believed her, and she had even superimposed herself on certain videos of German actresses in 3-D film. And she had a phony German accent. And she said, "Germans would take over the World of entertainment." I arrested her in Brussels free city state and brought her back to the USA to face trial. The jurors were all convinced, she was guilty and sentenced her to 5,000 years in prison.

I said, to no one in particular, "I wanted to be a hero in all this madness. One who rocked the boat... "But I found myself lost in Virtual Reality instead and I couldn't get out of it. There were numerous parties in VR, and I went from one to the other and was no wiser. I cried out, "Somebody help me!" Finally, someone heard my desperate plea, and I was back on Earth in real time. I immediately decided to proselytize people to live in Reality and forget about VR, which was often dull and often dangerous. But people who had been to VR and back mostly said it was Worlds of dreams and was maximum imagination. My only explanation was that those who went to VR in the first place were boring people who wanted to escape reality. And the

best people went on to Space and new realities. Anyway, VR was risky, and dangerous. It was madness.

I said to the girl, Susanna, "Tell me a tale of madness." She said, "Once there was a boy who dreamt of grandeur but, ended up a slave to a certain android. And the android's new slave was a castrato. He would sing in the choir and was only 14 years old. He wanted to escape and get a new set of balls, but he didn't have the chance." I said, "Why tell me that?" She said, "You haven't got the balls to try and takeover the government. You are weak. You sing in the choir."

I said to the man, Edwin, "I hate mad women." He said, "Of course these days everyone is crazy. If you don't like it, you can always die." I said, "But life is so cruel. And I want to fight cruelty and madness everywhere." He said, "It's not your World to change. You are a nobody and have no power. Still, I said, "I will fight to convince people to join me. I want people to start thinking about an alternative to our current Reality. As the weeks went by I converted a few thousand people, some of whom wrote the New Bible about my struggles for freedom and love. And it continued to grow, even in 2130 as jobs disappeared totally, still we proselytized the people.

She Kylie, said to me, "Denizens of the 'Art Swamp,' are twisted and perverted." I said, "But they've eliminated mosquitos and the swamp isn't so bad." She said, "The Art swamp people thought they were cool and artistic, but in fact were just pretenders and their art was mediocre and insane." I said, "Art is in the mind of the beholder. If some people like it, then it is good!" She said, "Modern day artists are at a loss as to, how to do good art. And seek refuge in perversity." I said, "The future is perverse, it is a simple fact. But it is mad, and we deserve better, real art is pure imagination with no pedantry."

I asked the girl, Stephanie, "What would it take to win her love?" She responded saying "I was handsome enough, but she didn't feel I was clever enough." I said I can get brain apps, I can get brain therapy and would let her probe my mind with MRT (Mind Reading Technology)." She said, "It's a generous offer and she'd take me up on it. But once she was in my head, I realized she was psycho and she made me into some kind of crazy slave whereby she punished me for thoughts which she didn't like with a loud buzzer. I felt like a circus clown. And was without hope for the future, she became more and more cruel to me and I couldn't handle it. So finally, I slit my throat and died. But then one of my clones became active in random Space and avoided this girl.

I said to the man, "You are crazy to think that you can be President of the Venusian Federation when only city state governments are now allowed!" He said, "He would be a populist leader who would give the people free drugs and entertainment, and everyone would have a home of their own." And he said, "He'd run as an Independent and would get a lot of votes from people who didn't normally vote. He said, "He'd bet me a million dollars he'd win." So, I bet him, but when the election came, he won. I said, "Wonders never cease in this crazy World; and you are a wonder."

I said to the girl, Doreen, "Tell me a story of madness." She said, "We all know we live in a World of Madness... And once there was a madman who was in an old-fashioned marriage, but he flagrantly cheated on his wife. So, his wife cheated too. Finally, they had an argument in one another's heads and after that they were both hopelessly insane." I said, "You of course are referring to my mind reading love affairs." She said, "You are playing with fire."

I was a salesman who sold luxury items for the rich including one-of-a-kind jewelry that I had made myself. And I fell in love with one of my clients. She was, named Daphne, a high-class prostitute, and I loved the fact that she was so experienced. All sex diseases had been cured so I loved her hard and often. Why not go with the pros? And as time went on all women became prostitutes, which suited me just fine. Some were lesbians, most were open-minded about love. And many charged a high price, so prostitutes became richer than men. Some said it was a Queendom of love, and sex ruled here.

“I had a good rapport going with my latest love,” I thought. But she thought, “We were opposites and she hated me and wished I would go away.” So, I killed her, slowly by roasting her and then ate her. But I was subsequently arrested and sent to “New Hell,” which was a ghastly prison and there I was tortured by other inmates who would read my favorite poets to me while they sodomized me. Finally, one of the inmates cut my head off and they ate me. But my mind was reborn in a new body and I was given another chance. Larry 1 told me, “To stop dying,” and I told him, “I’d try my best, but it was a dangerous World for a clever man like me!”

Brigette said to me, “You are a real danger boy!” And she said, “She didn’t want to get involved with a psycho like me.” I said, “But I am not psycho, I am just enraptured by you!” She said, “No one should love another so much. You are a freak of nature.” I said, “I bet you’ve never been in love.” She said, “Well I’d never fall in love with a prick like you!” I asked, “Why don’t you give me a chance?” But she said, “Get out or I am calling the cops!” So, I was lonely. But then I met a shy wallflower type girl who thought I was honorable and good and said, “If you act a little crazy, that’s OK with me!” So, we hit it off and I forgot about Brigette. There’s always hope under the sun.

I thought to the girl, Hilda, “I am amazed by you. You are so delicate and yet so tough.” She said, “You are attracted to my sensitivity, in which you

are lacking. I said, "I am a fragile man." She then pushed me off her balcony to my death. So, then my clones pressed her in court to reveal she had murdered me and one of the clones was a direct clone of me with updates up to the time I was murdered. Memories seldom lied and she was found guilty and sent to Hell.

The girl, Beth thought to me, "You are a powerhouse of bull shit." I thought to her, "How can you think so?" She thought, "Everything you think is just false, lies. I am surprised you deny it." So, she tried avoiding me, but I wouldn't go away. Finally, she hired a gangster to threaten me with death if I didn't leave her alone. But I insisted on being near her. So finally, the gangster cut off my head. And I died irrevocably. Such a pity. But of course, one of my clones was called not action on a different place.

I thought to the girl, Queenie, "Don't worry, I am not violent." She thought, "These days all men are violent. It was the nature of our Martian colony." I thought, "If you don't like the men here why don't you go elsewhere?" She responded, "She liked tough guys, but she hated deceit and lies. There were plenty of men to like here, however," she thought. "And with mind reading they can't deceive and that is a real step forward." She said.

I said to the girl, Alpha, "You are an unlikely candidate to be Queen, but you are Queen nevertheless." She said, "When they elected the Queen to rule their city, they chose me as a compromise candidate. I didn't make hardly anyone to hate me." I asked, "Is that what leadership is about, compromise?" She said, "Here on Io, everyone wants above all to get along with others. But of course, you know that." I said, "Compromise is for weak people with no spine." She said, "The first colonies in Space all suffered from cabin fever and people haven't forgotten that." I said, "I'll change my sex and take your face and replace you so fast no one will realize it's happened." But she shot me, and I died. And so once again one of my clones was released into Space. Larry 1 told my clone that, "I was really enjoying Tom's conversations," and patted him on the back.

I said to the people, "Gather together and hear me speak!" And I said, "Henceforth, everyone will be required to murder one other person and so all the survivors will have blood on their hands. And people would be required to be cruel to the remaining people and mentally torture them using Mind Reading Technology (MRT), forcing them to do things against their will." And I said, "As your leader I will preside over the Apocalypse of our colony of 14,000 on Ganymede in 7 days. So, live it up, you haven't got long to live." And sheep that they were they went along with it. And so finally Armageddon came, and everyone drank poison except me. So, then I went to Venus: Machiavelli Station, where they asked no questions. I told them I was just a drifter from Space. But many on Earth heard about the deaths on Ganymede, but since all the people died of their own free will, there was nothing they could do about it. I was too crazy for anyone to handle.

I said to the girl, "It is madness to think of humanity surviving until the 23rd century. There are too many biological weapons and nuclear weapons. She said, "There will always be survivors!" I said, "I doubt it." So, we bet on whether or not humanity would survive until 2200. We each placed a bet of 5 billion dollars which we put in a mutual fund for the eventual winner. I was sure humans as we knew them would be wiped out. And I knew I would win. Of course, if I won, I would be a Superman, but would still find use for money.

I told the crowd, "Rejoice we have destroyed our enemies!" Our enemies were the trikracken, essentially aggressive giant squid. The melted Ocean here on Moon Europa was relatively small so we were able to kill them all. They were all the doing of two scientists, who put these freaks in the Ocean. But some said the trikraken were pacifist and should have been allowed to live. But they were ignored, and all freaks were banned. The people here claimed their Moon was a bastion of sanity. And tried to attract, "sane," people from Earth. Many people on Earth considered

themselves to be sane in a World of insanity and came here as refugees. But most of the refugees thought this World too, was insane and violent. And everyone seemed to be looking to pick fights. And the refugees said, the light of sanity had been put out. And the Worlds would never be the same.

I questioned the girl's activities; she was an advocate of people living out their sexual fantasies. I said to her, "Life is not just a fantasy but is rather a real World of ups and downs and hard-core Reality. It is a World of pain and suffering," I said. She said, "But she was gorgeous and life for her really was a fantasy." I responded to the girl's challenge, "To prove humanity would exist forever," saying, "The human race is evolving, but there are many pitfalls." She said, "Trust me, humankind will never die. And the future will be filled with dreams." I answered the girl's call to fantasize. I built a World of dreams in which everyone lived in a World of subconscious dreaming in a World of consciousness. In essence that meant you could control your dreams. But I would be the first to admit that my dreams were not the best. I'd sampled others' dreams, including the girl's and found some of them were better than mine. More entertaining/exciting. But then one day I had a dream of a lion and I was the male lion, controlling a group of females. And we read one another's minds, and many of the females were the avatar of human women. We took a walk on the wild side and many people wanted to be part of it. Animal nature was a common fantasy.

I said, "In all this madness, it is comforting to know that 'Ed's Supreme Restaurant' still existed in Cleveland. The restaurant served up human meat of those who had been executed by the government of the day. Many people acquired a taste for human meat, and claimed it was the sweetest of all meats... It gave rise to a new meaning of sweetmeats. And I formed a lobby group to execute more felons to increase the supply of human meat. I preferred "rump roasts." But there were a lot of people who were opposed to the death penalty and the eating of dead prisoners and staged a lot of protests. But the city state government said, "We needed to shame

these evil doers and punish them in a serious way.” Indeed, it was considered a rite of passage to eat human meat, at least in Cleveland.

I said to the couple, “You are not in love and just cling to one another out of desperation, afraid to face the future.” The man said, “She and me were a part of an ever-decreasing minority of sane people.” I asked, “What do you mean by sanity?” The girl said, “Sanity is to be under control and thoughtful towards others.” And the man said, “Sanity is all about staying true to your family roots/past actions.” I said, “You are both full of shit. And totally crazy to think, you are sane in this current milieu, in which nearly all love is android love and there is no work/use for anyone.” The man said, “We are rocks of sanity amongst the storm of madness.” I said, “You’ll continue to be driven insane just like almost everyone else. Soon everyone will both be a bona fide mad persona.

I wondered how it was that the girl could function normally, in this mad circus of a Space colony, here on Venus #2. She said, “There’s nothing wrong with madness, in fact it is a state of true creativity. To think outside the box.” I said, “Madness is to lose control and act wildly.” She responded, “Sometimes one doesn’t need to be under control. And one had better just ride out the storms of brainwaves.” I said, “It’s true there is creativity in madness. But these days it is all out of control. And one’s pearls of wisdom are destroyed.” She said, “It’s all evolution and we have to keep up the pace. Pearls of wisdom will be mostly in demand.”

I said to the girl, Clotho, “You are a brownie, a pixie, a nymph.” She said, “I liked magic and love.” And she said, “Come with me to my cave by the sea. I followed her blindly. Next thing I knew, she was taking off my clothes. And there were other pixies joining in. They said they liked the type of human he was. Open-minded and up for a little fun. It was a wonderful orgy. And they hacked into my mind and learned all my secrets and found out what kind of love I liked. I stayed with the pixies in their sea cave for weeks, before finally the spell had been broken and I moved on.

I asked the girl, Elise, "For the time of day," and she laughed and said, "Everyone here knows that time doesn't matter." I said, "So, it's true then that the civilization here was timeless and perfect." She said, "Where are you from?" I said, "I am from the Republic of Vancouver." She said, "You don't belong here!" I said, "I am a Space traveler. And want to be introduced to your people!" She said, "OK, I guess I can show you around." So, she took me to a fantastic city of spires. And I met the Queen who was dressed resplendently in gold and she asked, "What do you seek?" I said, "I seek Paradise." The Queen said, "You've come to the right place. You first need clothes and then need to choose a mate and describe what kind of children do you want." It all happened so fast, but these people were beautiful, and I could hardly wait to choose a mate. There were hundreds of virgins to choose from and I picked the one I thought was the most beautiful and I fell in love almost instantly. And I asked my mate, "What work do the people do here?" She said, "Everything was automatic, though one seldom saw an actual robot." So, I loved her for a week and finally I became bored and left my lover and my new twin clones behind. I just had to ramble on! Paradise was interesting, but I craved mad adventure.

I wanted to know, what my woman thought about eloping to Calisto, Jupiter's Moon. She said, "I don't know much about it!" I said, "It is the freest place in the solar system." She said, "It sounds like anarchy!" I said, "But it is good anarchy, totally non-violent and they have their own police." She replied, "Let's go then. You know I'd follow you anywhere!" So, we went to Calisto and felt truly emancipated. Back on Earth, many people frowned upon our relationship as we were White (me) and Chinese (her). And we were both considered "Radicals." But, on Calisto, people didn't judge. We were free here to do anything we wanted, provided it was non-violent, but we found ourselves suffering from ennui and so spent more and more time on interplanetary Virtual Reality. VR was really violent and if you died in VR, you were dead irrevocably. So, it was dangerous and finally

my love was eaten by a wild super leopard. I was inconsolable and just faded away from life, slowly. And was replaced by a clone of myself.

I said to the dragon, let me fly on your back. She said, "Sure!" But while we were flying, she suddenly bucked, and I fell off and fell to my death. And the dragon ate me. Never trust a dragon. Everyone knows that dragons are evil. Dragons were a side effect of modern fantasies and preyed upon people's minds in an evil way. Many thought fantasies were only good things, but nowadays people came to realize that most dreams and fantasies were dark and violent. A clone of me took over.

I told the girl, "I was mad about her." She said, "She wasn't interested in me." But I took this to be a challenge. And like a peacock I tried to dazzle her with the colors of my mind. I could tell she was interested, even though she insisted to the contrary. I told her of my dreams of a mad, imaginative World in which people would only be limited by their imagination. And sure, most would be considered mad in such a World. But to go all the way in your life's dreams was always considered mad, but good. Anyway, finally we became lovers and were both satisfied, or so it seemed. But she quickly grew tired of me and said, "Madness was boring, and she preferred sane dreams, they were safer and better.

I told the girl, Kat, "It was a steal of a deal. They were offering us a chance to be one of the original settlers of Moon Mirabel orbiting Uranus. And would get a generous land grant which we could then sell to future settlers. So, we went for it and enjoyed the pioneer spirit, but there were some bad eggs in the original group of 1,000 settlers who sought to cheat people out of their land or get them to gamble it away. These bad eggs, as the biggest landowners were given political power, and had many votes, each. Finally, they started up a new police force who were basically goons who seized everyone's land. It was a real debacle for the settlers. Most left when they

lost their land, but many couldn't afford to leave and so were put through ordeals by the secret police, newly formed and ready for action. Finally UW (United Worlds) police stepped in and overthrew the government and I put one of my clones in charge.

I said to Diana, "You are the girl of my dreams!" She replied, "That's horseshit!" I said, "I am in love with your mind and would like to share minds using Mind Reading Technology (MRT)." She said, "But you don't even know me!" I said, "I know enough and like what I see." She said, "If I agreed, that would make me your slave!" I said, "MRT could set you free and we could both get to know each other intimately." But she said, "No," and it was unrequited love for me. Oh well, there were plenty more fish in the sea and I was a big fish!

I said to Beryl, "You are a barrel of laughs. You make me laugh uncontrollably with your laughter drugs." She answered saying, "Laughter is the spice of life." I said, "Is life really a joke?" She said, "Too many people are serious about life, when life is after all quite transient and short even for those who are given eternal youth. People get sick of life!" But I laughed at everything she said and was so happy.

Then I became King on Venus #11. I said to Doris, quoting the Beatles, "This is the scene in which Doris gets her oats." She said are you really going to love me, your eminence, my King? I said, "Yes," and loved her hard. Then he dumped her, I was King and did as I pleased. But she kept hanging around his court and a few nights where nothing much was happening, he loved her again and again. Doris was actually quite skilled in the art of love and she grew on him. Finally, in a grand ceremony I married her and made her Queen. And she filled the role well, and many respected her, feeling that she was wise. She told people, "You get what you deserve!" But after a couple of weeks, I grew bored with these people and left.

I said to the girl, Amy, "The Arts are improving these days." She said, "It is because so many people are insane, but more creative. History is chock full of insane geniuses. Most historical geniuses would be regarded as insane by today's standards. The ancient Greek, Plato, considered madness, 'divine.'" I said, "If all our geniuses are insane, then the rest are insane too." She said, "That doesn't necessarily follow." I said, "But mad leaders are everywhere trying to force their subjects to live a mad life." She said, "I suppose, but I am looking for a sane genius!" I said, "I am the man for you!"

Over the past year I had changed. I came to believe in insanity. And my new friend, Loretta, said to the mob, "Let's march on the Martian colonial Capital and demand madness. The current regime is obsessed with 'sanity,' a.k.a. 'boredom.'" And she said, "Let's put an end to boredom." The crowd shouted, "Down with boredom!" And I said, "Let everyone pursue insanity as a God-given right!" But there were many who believed in sanity and they battled us at the Capital. But we were triumphant. And subsequently everyone was unhinged and let loose. Your wildest fantasies came true. And the crazier, the better. One of the mob, shouted out, "How do you define insanity?" I said, "Insanity is freedom to do as you wish without regard for those who would hold you back." And another shouted out, "How do you expect to get away with this?" I said, "Humans by nature are insane and deranged and I am just helping them deal with it." Another said, "There were many deranged governments in history, and it seems egregious to think to change that." I responded saying, "Yes, "We are a race of mad people, but animals too could be insane and very violent. One of the side effects of madness is violence and abuse of others."

I said to the tall girl, Samantha, "How does it feel to be a giant?" She replied, "She had an open mind and would love anyone who wanted to love her, short or tall." She was 9' tall, and I knew that many would consider her to be a freak. But she was a true beauty, a whole lot of woman. So, I loved her, and it was sweet, but kind of overwhelming. I felt she was enveloping

me into her womanhood. She said, "Tall people have bigger brains, and it is my belief that they are smarter, and will rule the future. I said, "But tall people in Space are at a disadvantage due to their weight and dietary requirements." She said, "More is more."

The man said, "I am gay. And proud of it." I said to him, "But many who are gay get genetic therapy to make them straight." He said, "They are fools and cowards." And, "Gay sex is the best!" I said, "Society makes gays, even today, to feel like outsiders. Outsiders make the best artists. We should teach all students to be outside the box, as far as we can!"

The woman was telling me, "She was a lesbian." I said, "I'd never loved a lesbian before, and she had probably never loved a man. So let's do it," I said. She said, "My heart's not in it, but I have nothing to do today, so why not. So, I loved her, and it was awkward, but certainly different. And she said, "She might like to try it again sometime!" I said, "I am a believer that all sex is good, but it is often crazy and out of control. You make me feel out of control." She said, "It's only sex!"

I was lost and forlorn on this Martian colony, Mars #16. I liked all the people here, but none of them seemed to like me. And I'd spent my last dollar to come here. I was marooned without hope. So, I became a beggar on the streets, knowing it would insult the pride of the locals and they would send me somewhere else. So, a group of them got together and sent me to Mars #14, which was a World of extremely rich and extremely poor. There I hooked up with a nice homeless woman and we were both content. But then one of the billionaires shot her on the street in an unprovoked attack. And she died. There was no punishment for the rich killer. So, I took the law into my hands and tried to strangle him on the street. But onlookers threw me off. And I was given the death penalty. Life was cruel here in Space. So again, I was brought back to life as one of my clones, who was up to date on my memories, only in a random location.

I was confused. My woman told me she loved me again and again, but when we were out in public she would flirt with many men and gave many of them her contact info. I was a cuckold and I hated it, so finally I dumped her. I thought she would be pleased, but she freaked out and tried to knife me. But I ran away to Space and felt sure I'd seen the last of her. But sure enough, she appeared on Luna #3, where I was living and demanded I take her back. I charged her in court with stalking and she went to jail for a month. Then I changed my name and went to Ceres. And I guess she couldn't find me, so I was content. But several years later when I was back on Earth, she traced me using her formidable hacking skills and located me and stabbed me to death. So again, I was reborn as a clone, in a random location. I figured I had more than nine lives!

I felt bad about having a biclone (1/2 of each of the two parents), and leaving her, so I sent money to her monthly from Space where I worked as an engineer on various Planets and Moons. It was a girl biclone. And, the biclone, she told me, "No man on Earth wanted to be saddled with someone else's clone, though it happened all the time. She begged me to return, so finally I got a contract back on Earth and re-entered her life. But I quickly found out she had a man who controlled her, like a pimp. So, I took the pimp to court, fighting for custody of the girl. And I won and the pimp was incensed, but me and the girl took off for Luna as soon as I got full custody. But the crazy thing was the pimp forgot all about the girl and myself, and moved on. I didn't need to educate the girl as he was born with his mother and father's memories. And so, I let her go free to experience life and its pleasures.

I said to the girl, "It is crazy that we've managed to hook up in all this madness." She said, "Yes, love is in short supply and people abuse one another all the time, restless hearts, they." I told her, "Your love is precious." But as the week went on, we drifted apart, and finally broke up. And I accused her of being "frivolous." But she told me, "I was a vain,

egotistical bastard who never truly cared for her.” Her words were hurtful but then I found a renegade android woman and her love was superior to what I’d had before in all my relationships. It was as if she’d been created just for me. I knew it was mad to love an android, but I didn’t care. My android lover copied my memories and so could zoom in on my desires and wishes. And as time went on, I considered her to be essential to my well-being. But then one day she suddenly left me for another man, and I was crushed. Friends said things like, “What did you expect from a machine?” And so on.

I was in control of myself, which could not be said, for my compatriots. They were all insane and out of control. Life on Earth was chaos and if you didn’t like it, you could always go into Space, where people were saner. On Earth meanwhile, people only cared about money. All their contacts were sources of revenue for them, and they had vast networks. Sex was very expensive and so was the best food and drugs. The rich enjoyed life and the poor tried desperately to improve their station in life. Those with the craziest ideas for making money were elected to public office.

I told the girl, “It was futile to keep trying to win my love. I had no love to give.” She said, “She considered me to be a challenge and really liked me.” But I said, “I didn’t like anyone and definitely not her.” She responded saying, “In her experience, everyone was capable of love, at least in theory. Even the World’s most evil people loved someone at least.” I said, “You are barking up the wrong tree.” And I said, “I had cut off my balls (not true) and was therefore incapable of love.” But she grabbed my groin and felt my balls and asked, “What is wrong with you?” After days of such conversation, I finally fled to Luna, and I covered my tracks carefully so she could not follow. She kind of rubbed me the wrong way and I didn’t like her.

I told the girl, "She was crazy to look for love in rustic places. Big cities are where it's at." She said, "In her experience, many of the best people lived in the countryside and enjoyed the wide-open spaces." I said, "In Space there is abundant open-spaces, and the people are creatures of fantasy, if that's what you want." She replied, "She would never leave Earth, and most pioneering settlements were fraught with cabin fever." I said, "You are backwards and contemptible."

I told the girl, "You are the most beautiful woman I've ever seen. I want to love you!" She said, "Appearances can be deceptive. I am actually an ugly persona." I said, "I don't care, I want to love you." She said, "Well then, you have to court me in the old-fashioned way!" So, I dated her for a week and still she wouldn't love me or give me any sign she liked me. So finally, I gave up and she became my greatest regret of my whole life. If only I'd treated her differently, she might have loved me. And so, went my thinking.

I said to no one in particular, "Where can I find a kind woman?" It was the year 2130, and these days all women were brought up to be cruel and domineering. They looked down on men who they thought were a bunch of wimps. It was all because of the long-standing rule of the second Tyrant of UW (United Worlds), in the 2090s Earth. The tyrant was a woman and had been angry about how women were treated in the past. And then the tables were turned. As a wimpy man, when a girl approached, one had to fall on your face and moan. And as a wimpy man one had to rely on women for charity. There was no work for men. When having sex, the woman got on top and many kept their male harem in chains. But the wimpy men were happy if their master spent any time loving them and lived for love. That was a flashback to the 2090s. Since then, men had recovered lost ground and most felt it to be equitable.

I asked the girl, "What makes you tick?" She said, "I am a modern-day hippie and live for peace and love!" I said, "But the World was under the

shadow of another nuclear war and it seemed there would never be peace. And no one believed in love anymore, just sex." She replied, "I want to change the World, and I think all people have it in them to believe in peace and love!" I said, "You are hopelessly backwards and haven't caught the spirit of our times." She said, "People like you are part of the problem." I answered, "What, you want me to disappear from Earth?" She said, "No but I'd like to try and convince you to see it my way. And I will shower you with love, that I can guarantee." I said, "But we are mutually opposed, I am for extreme progress and you are a rare conservative. She said, "Love conquers all."

I told the girl, "I lived in a psychedelic land of illusions and hallucinations and it was very entertaining in Virtual Reality. She said, "We all have our illusions, but it is best to try and get rid of them. And hallucinations, well they may be entertaining for you, but they are empty." I said, "You just want to ruin my fun, you are a party pooper." She replied, "I am wiser than you and know what is best for humanity." I said, "No normal human woman is wiser than me." She said, "You are a male chauvinist pig, living in a future that has nothing to do with you." I said, "I am just the smartest of all humans.

I told the girl, "These are fast times we live in!" She said, "Definitely." And I said, "I love fast women." She said, "She kept up with the times but was definitely a traditional girl at heart." I said, "The World doesn't need traditional people." She responded saying, "I feel conservative people are like an anchor holding together the civilization." I said, "More like you bring us down. I have no time for backwards conservatives." She said, "Fools rush in, and progress is out of control with Mind Reading Technology (MRT) and greed and abuse of the less fortunate and so on..."

I said to the King of Mars #27, "Tell me you haven't been abusing your female wage slaves!" The King said, "He did what he pleased." I said, "You are corrupt and a disgrace to our World." He responded, saying, "I don't need critics like you and am sentencing you to death by burning at the

stake.” I said, “You are just an asshole in King’s clothing.” He said, “Good-bye and good riddance.” So again, I was reborn as a clone, in a random location. But I had memories of the burning at the stake, and it was a scar on my consciousness.

The girl, Tanya said, “You are mad to think you can make a difference in this vast World!” I said, “People are changing this World everyday. Like philanthropists and activists.” She said, “It’s all the same f--ing thing, people with their delusions of power.” I answered saying, “You got to keep trying. And never give up trying to improve this World.” And she said, “People like you are uninspiring!” I said, “No, I am inspirational, and you are not!”

I told the man, William, “Your house looks very futuristic.” He said, “Yes, but the future seems grim.” I asked him, “What do you mean?” He told me, “The ruthless elite are taking control behind the scenes and are well on their way to enslaving everyone. I said, “But when the machines take over, there will be no further need of slaves.” He answered, “The ruthless enjoy a power trip and like to humble other humans to be their servants. They’d rather have a human servant than a machine.”

I told Tim, that, “There was no way that he should be glued to his TV set, watching every move of the first Mars settlers. They are just rich people playing in the sand.” He said, “But I enjoy the pioneer spirit and the camaraderie and enjoy gambling on the astronaut’s behavior. I said, “It’s just like a space opera.” He told me, “But it is futuristic chivalry and full of exciting drama.” I asked him, “What is future chivalry?” He said, “It’s the art of being a gentleman with a profound imagination.” I said, “Hmm, it sounds like sappy Hollywood to me.” He said, “People like you are crazy and don’t know what is good.”

I was saying to the girl, Enigma, "That I didn't feel that I knew her." She said, "I am a mysterious woman who was like the wind and came and went into men's lives." We had quite a good rapport, she and I and I told her finally that, "I would marry her," but she said, "It was too late, I am already engaged to be married." I laughed it off at the time, but as time passed, I was full of regret regarding her.

I told the girl, "Your life is in the shadows. You are so humble, no one even knows you exist!" She replied, "I think everyone is lonely. Some surround themselves with people but are secretly alone." I asked, "What about Mind Reading Technology (MRT), surely people who communicate actively in one another's minds are not lonely?" She said, "MRT is chaos, not friendship!" And I asked, "What about people who claim they are madly in love?" She said, "Such people are just in love with themselves, and see in others kindred spirits who will do what they want." But I asked, "Having kindred spirits is truly not to be lonely?" She said, "I've had kindred spirits before and it really just amounts to being open-minded." I said, "In my experience kindred spirits are people who are just like me, only for soul mates they are the opposite sex." She said, "Lonely people say they are in love and convince themselves they live in a perfect World. But they are insane. I'd rather be a sane "hermitess," than join the rat race."

I was saying to some guests at the party, "We will all live forever, and I'll see you again in a thousand years." My mate said, "There's no way we'll be able to put up with one another for even 10 years. And in a thousand years, people will have evolved into entirely different creatures." I said, "It will not come to pass; we won't evolve, and everything will remain relatively the same. Just like in the works of Jack Vance, there is a maximum limit on intelligence in the future. Perhaps to increase IQ beyond 200, will result in totally insane people." My mate said, "Actually to increase humankind's IQ will make people love life more and they will be happier." I said, "I seriously doubt it."

I was talking to Bill, who claimed, "He was a bona fide madman." I said, "There's plenty of mad people around these days." He said, "But, he was crazier. He wanted to drastically ramp up solar system colonialism. And deal with the challenges there and use the best scientific minds to work on the problem of faster than light travel." And he said, "Using the best minds has created the modern world of disease free, eternal youth. Next stage: Space. And only the craziest should be allowed to go to Space." I said, "But you know the Space travel companies test rigorously for sanity in the first colonies which we see today." He said, "But they are all crazy about Space and its loneliness and suffering and cabin fever. Sane people wouldn't leave Earth."

I was talking with Boris, who said, "The thing that drives people the maddest is love and sex. Mental asylums are full of broken-hearted former lovers these days in which there is so much pressure to fall in love. People have nervous breakdowns from the stress of trying to love; all the time." I said, "Sex keeps people sane. Without it they are lost." He said, "But people are also lost in love! We are the lost, lonely race." I said, "Everyone feels lonely sometimes, but on the whole the vast majority of people are surrounded by lovers."

I was talking to Jill, who told me, "She was bisexual and loved almost everyone, she came across." And she said, I told her, "She was insane." She said, "It's the new human instinct to sleep with almost everyone." I replied, "You are a narcissistic nymphomaniac." She said, "Maybe I am, but I am loving it!" I said, "Whatever turns you on..." And she said, "She'd like to sleep with me." So, I thought why not, all sex diseases are cured. And maybe she was right about the future being basically a giant orgy.

I was talking with Christina, who was saying, "She'd been born hairless and was a superior human." I said, "They must have fucked with your genetics

in the lab when you were conceived.” She said, “But she also felt intellectually and emotionally superior to most others. I said, “I am not surprised, such people exist, like you!” And I wanted to love her, and it was mad, passionate love. Afterwards, I said, “You are the most passionate woman I have ever loved, though there were some ultra passionate girls of my acquaintance, that seemed to be almost as passionate as you!” She said, “I am not the only one, for sure.” I said, “I want my brain altered to be more passionate.” She said, “Go for it, but it is a crazy life!” My clones and I agreed to be more passionate in the future. As I’d said, “Many of my clones were idly dreaming waiting to fill my reckless shoes.

I said to Michelle, my childhood friend, “That she had grown up to be quite the woman.” She said, “People change and evolve.” I said, “I have always loved you.” She said, “I remember you were quite the crazy asshole in our youth, and maybe you are like that still.” I said, “Assholes serve a purpose to tell people what they don’t want to hear and do what they are unwilling to do.” And as was becoming a custom in this day and age, I asked her out of the blue, “For her love.” And we hit it off. She said, “Sex with you is bizarre, you keep a strange rhythm.” “But it is good, eh?” I asked.

I was telling Carol about my love experiences and said, “That of course some were better than others. But all love was good.” She said, “She had had some psycho lovers, many in fact, and wondered if she attracted psychos in particular.” I said, “I had to change my identity a few times, but that is par for the course. But in your case, I would say, you probably are too open-minded, and don’t know when to say no.” She said, “But, I have also attracted a number of brilliant lovers and the memories were so good, it made up for the bad ones.” And I said, “Humans weren’t meant to be so open-minded. It was madness.” She said, “But it’s good madness, and kept her sane on the whole.

I was down at the pier with Richard. He was saying, "He wanted to go on a cruise. He said, "Do you know women far outnumber men on cruises, apparently women like the idea of a cruise more than men who perhaps just like a warm beach somewhere and are satisfied with that." I said, "If men are limited on cruises, we should go on one. Join me!" He said, let's take a cruise to nowhere and each love, many sexy woman on board. I said, "This is what friendship is all about!" After the cruise was over, we parted ways, but I always remembered the time we had seemed so sane and so real. We both had several lovers on the cruise. I had not missed the boat!

I said to Gloria, "You are crazy to love that rock singer, he has numerous women around him all the time, looking to love him. She said, "I knew it was crazy but, he was so charming..." I said, "The Bible says do not worship false idols and there is some wisdom in that." She said, "You are crazy to read that nonsense, the Bible." And she said, "I know one day we will settle down together, he and I!" I said, "But, the trend is for people to never settle down and always be ready to move on!" She said, "Maybe I am bucking the trend!"

I asked the twin girls, Sherri and Terri, "Which was the better lover?" Each one figured she was the best, but each had slightly different taste in men. One of the two, Terri, in particular liked crazy men and the other preferred sane men. They told me they competed with one another for the best loves. I asked the twin, Terri who liked crazy men, who was the craziest lover you ever had. She responded, "She loved a man who would punish her for her errors with a whip. She couldn't seem to please this man and her back was covered in sores. Finally, she escaped and sued him for \$1 billion successfully. The two twins shared the money and lived a luxurious life, and we did a menage a trois together. It turned out both twins were bisexual. And after we loved one another, I asked, "Was I wild enough for the two of you?" They both said, "No!" The crazy one said, "Your sex technique was boring and showed you didn't know a woman's body." I was crushed to hear that and embarrassed. And the other one said, "I didn't make her come, and was a lousy lover." I was totally humiliated and ran away from these two.

I said to the man, George, "I know you are a transsexual who changed from a woman into a man." George said, "It's better to be a man." I said but most transsexuals are men who change into women, saying it is better to be a woman. George said, "These days in 2091, it was easy to completely change your sex and appear totally male or female as you wished." And he said, "It should be a rite of passage for everyone to change their sex at least temporarily." I said to him, "You are completely mad." He replied, "It's true!"

I was talking to Hilda. Hilda was saying, "I came from a long line of witches, both good and bad. Myself and my ancestors used hypnosis to get people to love them. It was like a love cult." I said, "I know the spies have long used hypnosis to control radical thinkers. Going back to the Oracle of Delphi, and no doubt beyond." I said, "Only a fool would let themselves be hypnotised." But, she said, "People are curious to try it out and are innocent lambs." I said, "I saw a stage hypnotist once in my youth and decided I'd never let anyone hypnotise me." She said, "Aren't you curious about it though?" I said, "Some things in life are better not done. To be hypnotised is to be insane."

I was saying to Anita, "Sex with you would be swell." She said, "You are a sex addict and need to seek counselling. I said, "You are a cold fish, devoid of passion!" She said, "How dare you say that. I am a respectable citizen of this City Republic of London. I said, "Just because you are rich in a free Republic, you put on airs and imagine you are the best of women." She said, "I am the best of women, I am sure. I am kind, loving and clever. I said, "You are basically a cold fish, as I said." And she had a tantrum and attacked me with a knife. But I fended her off and left.

I told Henrietta that I was in love with her and her sister. She said, "We are all open-minded here." So, I loved the two of them, separately and couldn't decide who I loved more. Finally, I decided on Henrietta. But she said, "She didn't have much time for me, she was in love with several other men. I tried my best to love her, but she remained distant and elusive. Finally, during an argument, I lost control and shot her to death. My punishment was 10 years in solitary confinement. But they allowed me paper to write with, so I kept myself going. But then one day they took all my papers and gave me a good beating. I tried to remember what I'd written, but they had taken me by surprise, and I forgot most of it. While I remained in jail, one of my clones was brought to consciousness and got a team together to liberate me from prison. So, then my clone seized power here and I went on my way. I looked up Henrietta's sister, but she flew into a rage and told me to stay away. But I stalked her and sent her messages on her phone. Finally, I killed her too, and pleaded not guilty due to insanity. The judge agreed I was insane and wanted to send me to a mental hospital indefinitely. Forty years later I was to be released, and the World would no doubt be changed. But my clone who ruled this World of Mercury #5, pardoned me and so finally I left this Hell planet...

First, I loved her, then I said to Madam Z---, "I want to have biclones with you!" (Biclones were a clone of half the mother and half the father). She said, "You are nuts. Everyone knows that clones are very expensive and are out of fashion, and we all live forever." And she said, "She had 3 clones." I said, "Why don't we break the law and have a bevy of children." She said, "We'd have to raise them ourselves and would take too much time. Better to save up for more clones. And do you have any money to contribute for my bicloning cause?" I said, "No," and we went our separate ways.

I was talking with April, who said, "She loved the Springtime on Mars." I said, "Only a cold heart would love the chilly Spring on this Planet." She said, "She was originally from northern Canada and regarded the cold to be a part of life. The strong survive," she said. I said, "They need to build nuclear reactor satellites to warm the Planet. And need to build reactors on the ground to build up greenhouse gases to insulate the Planet." She said,

“Changing the climate on Mars would be a boon to colonization. So, I agree that it would be good.” So, I loved her, and we became great friends overnight. I left the next day but, promised to keep in touch!

I said to her pimp, “F—off and leave her alone.” And finally, I took her, Jeanette, away to Luna #17. But she was a sex addict, and I couldn’t satisfy her. After a few weeks, we finally we broke up.” It was a real blow to my ego, and I lost myself in the World of prostitutes. And got addicted to neo heroin and I was totally dazed and confused. But then I got lucky and met a girl that wanted to take me back to Earth to settle down and have a family. But she too, was a sex addict and finally I killed myself, out of desperation. And so again a clone of mine was pressed into action in a random location!

I said, “The human race is under attack from malefactors.” She said, “But what can we do?” I said, “We need to conscript everyone to help us in the fight.” She said, “We would never succeed in eliminating evil.” I said, “But new genetic therapy can make everyone good.” She said, “But it will only trade one evil for another. Those who are made to be good, will be crazy, I am sure. Altering one’s genes is a recipe for madness.” I replied, “But, all we can do is try! Try to eliminate this morose life scenario with rule lead by lawful, good people.

I asked the man, Phil, “Why did he support the Radical party in the election?” He replied, “The World is in need of a shake-up. We are going on the wrong road with ultra-capitalism. I said, “But most people are content with the system and have a relatively high standard of living.” He said, “Surely we can have a government that is not just obsessed with money. As it is, 75% have mental problems and are stressed out completely.” And he said, “Humanity is evolving into higher beings and with new Mind Reading Technology (MRT) and the increased use of hypnosis, people are becoming far saner.” I said, “Such people might claim to be sane, but are actually not at all. They fear complaining will lead to brain alteration, which most

people fear above all, feeling they wouldn't recognize themselves." He said, "The die is cast!"

I learned that she was voted the cleverest woman in the World. And I wanted part of her. So, I sent her poetry fan mail, and finally she agreed to go on a date with me. I asked her, "About the future of women" And she said, "Future women will be tougher but at the same time more feminine." I asked her, "Do you think women are becoming more ambitious and that more women will be in elected office than men?" She said, "Indeed." And I asked her, "What kind of men do you like?" She said, "I like men like you, who are thinkers." So, we got it on. But I quickly realized she was under the impression that I was rich, and she demanded, "Diamonds and gold." I said, "I am both the Prince and the Pauper." She started to cry, saying that, "I didn't love her." So, to pay for her jewelry I worked mornings as a gigolo and took sex enhancers. I told her, "I had a lucrative job as a secret agent." This intrigued her and she said, "I am falling in love with you!" But I was sad she wanted diamonds and gold and figured she actually wasn't so clever, in fact she was insane about material possessions. She was just the cleverest according to the rabble, the masses. The masses were mainly in love with her beauty and not so much her mind. And she was crazed for material possessions and luxury goods. She would make a good trophy wife, I figured. But I blamed myself for loving her in the first place.

I said to the people of Latvia, "Your Republic of Riga is the freest place in the Solar system today." But many people here were insane and running from somewhere else. Many of the mad people wanted to go to Space and escape their past completely. But there were also many artists and scientists taking refuge here from elsewhere and everyone spoke English. New freedom seekers were coming in droves and they were all welcomed by the city. I met a woman here who was fleeing Afghanistan and its hard-line conservative government. But as she said, "Nobody cared about Afghanistan." She was surprisingly open-minded and could hold her own on any topic. And she said, "I think I am falling in love with you!" I said,

“Having someone love you is like an albatross around your neck.” But, she said, “Love is the highest of human emotions. Love is glorious and free.” But I ran away from her and went to the Moon, looking to get richer quick.

I said to the “Man in the Moon;” this is quite the set of colonies you have here. He said, “Yes, he was proud of all seventeen plus countless thousands in Virtual Reality.” But the Luna colonies were full of lunatics. Apparently the mad all wanted to come here. One of the colonies was a mental asylum and the patients would howl at the moon and write crazy books and do crazy art and music. To me their madness was born out of dissatisfaction with Earth and the desire to be free. The other sixteen colonies here were all in various stages of anarchy, but there were no murders, there were spies who made sure of that. The spies got into crazy peoples’ heads and made sure they were peaceable. But if you fooled the spies and killed someone unpremeditated, you would be deported to an ugly Earth prison where life was cheap.

I told the man, Miles, “He was a real firebrand of a man, someone who had the revolutionary spirit, that he was needed in this colony on Venus.” He said, “I have a band of 50 followers, all armed with lasers and trained in tactics and ready for action. I wanted to become King of Venus.” I asked, “But do people really need a King, even a philosopher King?” He said, “Uniting Venus would give them more of a voice at the UW (United Worlds), which recognize 15 Venusian colonies in the Real World. And he said, “Yes, people need a benevolent dictator; it’s the only way.” So, in the end he became King and was a populist leader who gave everyone on Venus a large tract of land which they could sell to future colonists and become rich. But some gambled away the profits of their land sale and became destitute and were rounded up and placed in a “Retirement home,” in which they were treated like scum. But no one cared about them. But anyway, the Venusian King was known as the “Mad King of Venus” and carried out a series of irrational acts known as the “Mad Decrees,” in which he humbled even the most proud and clever to worship him as a God. Many were dismayed that Earth’s bad history was affecting

Venus now, like a cancer. But human activities sometimes seem limited, and the same mistakes are done over and over.

I said to Ron, "There's a blizzard coming tomorrow here," (on Moon Triton, Neptune's Moon)." Ron said, "It was difficult to create weather here on Triton, and one day there will be no more snow and cold." I said, "But, don't you think that changing planets is like playing God, and comes with hubris?" He said, "Who can predict the future of Triton? But we should all be proud we brought life to this formerly ice-cold dead place. It's a triumph of the human spirit." I said, "But most people here seem crazed, greedy for land/ocean real estate and greedy for love." He said, "Earth is crazy too. We are all crazy, yet we go on!"

I was talking with Lynn. She was saying, "That I don't care what anyone thinks of me. I would just be myself, and sleep with anyone." She was part of a growing trend towards loose morals in Space. I said, "But don't you have any taste, Lynn?" She said, "I don't care if someone is rich or poor or good-looking or plain. I can have my fun with any man or woman." I said, "But it is crazy to have sex with everyone!" She said, "In particular I like sex with the downtrodden and the destitute. I feel like a nurse in such cases. And I am constantly surprised at what great love the destitute have to give. As if they were genies trapped in a bottle." I said, "I find that hard to believe.

I said to the girl, "Your music sounds a bit discordant, and mad, but good." She said, "I am a madwoman who has much to share with others. We are all mad at heart." I said, "I am a rock of sanity. And proud of it, in this mad World." She said, "The prouder they are, the harder they fall. You, my friend, are destined for a fall." I said, "I am on the verge of being elected mayor of this Mercurian colony and will outlaw madness as my first order of business." She said, "You can't do such a thing!" "Watch me!" I said. And so, I was duly elected and let one of my clones take my place and he

promptly outlawed madness, and millions of people on Earth applied to come here to Mercury #1. He let in hundreds of thousands and we were soon the most populous Real World, colony in Space, and many on Earth followed developments in our colony, very closely. But I quickly grew bored here and left.

I said to Vern, "You can't be serious about building a modern city on small asteroid, Ceres." He said, "Yes, and it will be a beautiful city powered by just one, giant nuclear fusion reactor." I said, "But the Solar system is vast and no need to confine oneself to just one asteroid." He replied, "It is the essence of the human spirit to thrive where no creature has gone before. That's what Space is all about! And I will colonize other asteroids and be the Asteroid King. I plan to only accept the craziest of people to my asteroids. I said, "But many of the craziest humans are violent and destructive." He said, "I will make laws forbidding violence, but laws which reward creative madness." I said, "Good luck with all the nuts!"

I was talking to the man about the nature of feral animals. I said, "Such animals are very rare on Earth now and those that exist are crazy from living amongst humans and then all alone in the wild." He said, "Feral animals know that they can find humans to look after them but, would rather be free and wild!" I said, "I feel I was held back in my youth, but now am free to be wild!" He said, "We can learn a lot from animals, after all we are animals too." I said, "I have dedicated my life to the search for extra-terrestrial life as an astronomer but, have unfortunately failed. Perhaps we're not going about it in the right way." He said, "Yes, maybe searching for radio waves is not the best way, you might be right." I said, "But now we are starting to discover Earth-like planets and maybe can focus our attention on them." He said, "I've always thought that aliens were known to the government who covered up the evidence, lest they create a panic or lest it undermines religion."

I said to the girl, Delilah, "That her fashion sense sucked. She mixed different incongruous colors and had a good body, but her clothes made her appear slovenly." She said, "I deliberately dress in an incongruous way. I stand out like a sore thumb." I said, "But it shows you lack taste!" She said, "I am tired of trying to show off my taste and wanted a man who would love me for who I am, a dirty white woman. Get down on the ground with me." And I was curious to love her. So, we did the deed, and she was like a wild horse, a bucking bronco. I said afterwards, "That was really good love. Why don't you be more confident in yourself and not be a wallflower. She said, "I am lacking confidence, given the lovers I've had. You are the first who truly loved me." I said, "Tell me you are not falling in love, I cannot bear it!" She asked, "What are you afraid of? I said, "Falling in love is like being made to pay for all one's sins." She said, "No, love is sacred and deep." I said, "I want to go to Mars and meet some practical pioneers and end this endless Space opera, for me." She said, "A man like you, has no place in Space. You are a man of the World, who enjoys Earthly pleasures. You do not want to be cooped up in Space, living relatively frugally with most of the other colonists just focused on practical measures. Space is dull." But I said, "Many of the best people are in Space and they have plenty of land to roam. They are also building new domes all the time, which are comfortable and spacious. Now is the time for Space."

I told the woman, "You are not one of soul mates according to my Supercomputer. But I like you." She replied, "Supercomputers are bossy and shallow in my opinion, not the great brains scientists make them out to be." I said, "But my Supercomputer seems to know me pretty well." She said, "They are just machines developed to serve our wildest whims. But it is humans who have the caprice." I said, "Perhaps being capricious is humankind's ultimate destiny." And I said, "My computer follows my wildest whims. As for you, my Supercomputer admits you are a good lover for me, and it didn't initially see your point of view. But just like humans,

Superhumans can learn from their mistakes.” She said, “Life is randomness and woe. And few people seem to live life right.” I said, “Future computers will be more in step with the sheer madness of humans, as they improve.”

I said, to Gina, “You are a profound artist, but I am looking for an expert in love.” She asked, “Why don’t you try me and see how good I am?” I said, “Sure, why not!” And sure enough, she was a really good lover. I told her, “You are like a fabulous uncut gem, a diamond in the rough. And you would be really famous one day!” She said, “These days fame isn’t worth much. There are millions of famous and semi-famous people. I feel, I am lost in the crowd!” I said, “I wanted to nominate her for the ‘Outstanding Citizen Award’” She said, “Don’t bother, most people don’t like me and feel I am too crazy.” I replied, “But you seem sane to me!” She answered, “Few people think I am sane. They think my ideas are mad and my art is mad. There’s nothing I can do about it.” I told her, “Your mad art is inspirational, you paint so well your characters and have great titles, summing up the pictures. People might learn to like your art. I am willing to spend \$1 billion to promote your art and have some art connections.” What I didn’t tell her was that I was the alter ego of Larry 1 and could make anyone I wanted, famous.

I was telling Dr. Ricardo, “That it was a good thing that all drugs had been legalized.” He said, “But today, many live on the edge and frequently die of overdoses and by the time paramedics find them irreversible brain damage has occurred. I said, “There are too many people anyways. And drugs gave people most of their happiness. The next dose was always something to look forward to.” He replied, “People these days are all sybarites and are totally decadent.” I said, “To live for pleasure is a divine reason to exist.” He said, “This decadent society is headed for a fall. Total anarchy awaits us.”

I was saying to Anatoly, "The Russians have taken the lead in the Real Space race and now have 70 colonies in the Solar system, outside of Earth. This was compared to just 52 colonies for the USA and a total of 85 from the others. But beginning in 2130, all colonies were UW (United Worlds) projects and already most colonies were multi-national. The most famous and most populous colony was Mars #20, an American colony. People here say the Russians are colonizing a lot of hopeless Moons." He said, "People need to open their minds and be willing to live in challenging environments. Challenge is something modern people don't have enough of." I replied, "But some say it is madness to deny yourself Earthly pleasures and suffer from cabin fever and inhospitable climates." He said, "People on Earth have too much pleasure and not enough ambition."

I was talking with Judy, and she said, "I think modern love is strange and unwieldy. People get no training in love and mostly are lousy, poor and weird lovers." I said, "But weird love can be good. Something different." She said, "In my experience, weird sex is equated with madness and perversity." I said, "Madness and perversity can both be creative and interesting." She said, "You are too open-minded; it shows a lack of good taste." I said, "You can never be too open-minded, but of course you might still have some scruples like not desiring transsexuals or androids."

I said to Horace, I like reading the ancient Greeks. They created unprecedented literature that still reads well today. He said, he read no history, he figured in our new, advanced society, history didn't matter. But I said, "Everything we invent has essentially been done before." He said what about Space, what about Mind Reading Technology (MRT), what about eternal youth." I replied, "Space is just like the colonial period of Western powers in the sixteenth to nineteenth centuries, plenty of pioneer spirits going into Space. And I said, "Eternal youth is ridiculous, no one should live longer than 90 years, and few do." And "Regarding MRT, well the spies

used to use hypnosis to get into the minds of radicals and anyway MRT drives almost everyone crazy.” “Progress is an illusion,” I added. He said, “But surely people’s standard of living has improved.” I said, “In history there were many prosperous cultures, in which many were happy. Today people still have to work hard on your colony of Mars #5, and most are just wage slaves. And everyone, throughout the Solar system is going crazy with the stress of modern-day living. Of course, in history many people lived subject to disease, famine, drought, war and poverty. But today, there are new deadly thinking viruses, and many people in poor countries are almost in poverty. And people are dying from overdoses at a young age. And under pressure from nuclear holocaust.” He said, “Can’t you see that modern civilization has achieved something special?” I said, “It’s all madness to me!”

I was talking with Mary. She was saying, “I suffer from modern ennui.” There was no work for her to do, and she was tired of socializing and parties. And she wanted to settle down, but the vast majority of men (and women), were against it. So finally, she went to Luna and thought of a fresh start. But those on Luna were mostly sex crazed and drug crazed. She couldn’t find a “normal man.” She said, “Modern civilization is rotten to the core. And I would try to change it and get into politics but, they’d never elect a sane person like me.” I said, “For what it’s worth, I will love you and try and make you forget your woes.” She said, “Don’t bother; it’s all futile anyway.” She really bummed me out.

I was saying to Gertie, “What is your dream?” She said, “I wish for the love of a mad Prince.” I said, “There aren’t so many Princes around. Perhaps, she’d like to love me.” She said, “You are just a nobody and why would I waste my time with you?” I said, “I am sorry that I offered my love to you. But you are exceptionally sexy, and I am sure that we could have a good

time together.” “Get lost!” she said. Then I told her that I was a secret agent for Larry 1, and she had blown a lucrative connection.”

I was talking with Julia, I said, “You are a real treasure trove of wisdom. How did you get so wise?” She said, “Only very clever people can become wise, but if you want, I will tutor you in the ways of love and imagination.” I said, “That would be swell.” She said, “The first lesson you need to learn is how to be imaginative in bed. If you can find your lover’s erogenous zones, and pay attention to their needs, you can be a great lover. Love is all about give and take. The love you make is the level of love you take. Quid pro quo. I asked her, “What about wild, unbridled passion?” She said, “Passion grows slowly on people. No need to give them all your passion at first. Hold something in reserve for the future.” I said, “I am madly in love with you.” So, I loved her, and it seemed to be the pinnacle of my life. But I learned to control my passion on artistic Bohemian types and had a lot of good love. But I kept returning to my master, Julia, for love, succour and wisdom for a period of a few weeks. Then we parted.

It was now 2131 and I said to Tonya, on New Year’s Eve, that, “Her architecture was brilliant, but she was too far ahead of her time.” She said, “I feel I have lived in vain. And to make matters worse Supercomputers are now doing most of the architecture. Humanity is replacing itself; what a mad idea!” I asked her, “If she would be interested in turning herself into an android with plenty of brain apps?” She said, “I’d rather die.” I said, “But, I plan to become the basis for a Supercomputer and write novels of the future.” She said, “Goodie for you! But I am not interested.” So, my New Year fun was ruined.

Then, I was chatting with Eleanor, and she was saying, “This cycle of constantly improving machines has got to stop and we need to come up for air. AI is now better than the best geniuses humanity has to offer, and has

now rendered all of us insane, unemployed, weirdos. Why are we putting the accelerator to the floor and trying to replace ourselves.? Personally, I love an android man and it's good loving but, this crazy situation cannot be sustained." I said, "But, we are all bored with life and can't wait for the newest android lover or android thinker. Progress is our religion now, and I feel we are improving life on Earth to a spectacular degree."

I said to the people, "Trust me with your future. If elected, I will, make it possible for everyone to become richer and more prosperous." A man in the crowd shouted out, "How do you plan to do this?" I responded, "Total automation is the answer. It will generate virtually unlimited wealth for humans who will all be able to afford a space/air car and the Solar system will be our playground!" But another man shouted, "What will we do all day?" I replied to him, saying, "Just party and enjoy life!" But it was a hard crowd and they booed me. And shouted in unison, "We want jobs!" Again, and again. So finally, I was booed off stage. And I subsequently was not elected here on Mercury #2!

I was saying to Nick, "I am in love with your sister!" He said, "I consider you a close friend, but stay away from my sister!" But I went ahead and loved her, but she turned into a bitchy, mad woman and made me unhappy and when Nick learned I was dating her, he threatened to kill me. But for some perverse reason I kept loving her and in time she mellowed and so too did Nick. So, it was a case of happy madness.

I asked Judas, "Why do you have that name?" He said, "I was well-named and was profoundly anti-religious." And he said, "I seemed to become more and more like the Judas of the Bible. I wanted to hunt down Christians." It was the year 2131, and there were very few Christians left. But he stalked and hunted them. Of course, the authorities knew of his several hundreds of killings, but approved and so did nothing about it. Christians everywhere were very worried and never went anywhere

without an armed escort. And he inspired others to kill Christians too and they hunted in packs. Some called for religious tolerance. But the overwhelming majority thought religion was a lie and thought religion should be forbidden.

I said to Betty, "Why do so many people look to you for advice and guidance and kindness?" She said, "I was just a very good psychiatrist. And I had an innate understanding of what makes people tick. And she said she was one of the first to use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to passively get into her patients heads and set the standards for others to follow." I said, "But, these days, everyone seems to need shrinks, everyone is therefore insane. Even the shrinks have shrinks. It's all madness, I tell you!" She said, "The stress of modern society should be lessened, but as it is people have too much free time. We need them to join groups and clubs and have as many friends and lovers as possible." I said, "Many people are tired of socializing, but there doesn't seem to be all that much to do. Thrill parks have gotten old and love has been 'proven' by scholars to not exist and it has been proven that friendship is fleeting." I said, "Yes, people are lost and don't know how to live."

I said, to Ed, "I am sanguine about the future, even though many say it looks grim." Ed said, "The future will be flexible and have room for everyone. Everyone will be prosperous and happy. And Supercomputers, they will go off into Space, leaving humans to live much as they always have. I said, "It was more likely that Supercomputers will be designed to control people and rule them. And get them to jump through hoops, as it were." He said, "Nothing is written in stone, there are still plenty of chances for human emancipation." I said, "All I know is that the future will be a mad civilization. And humans will be out of their element." He said, "Surely the future will be sane, despite everything." I said, "Progress and madness go hand in hand, humans are just animals, after all."

I told the group of radicals from the Radical Space Association (RSA), that “Their future was bright, and Space would be their playground. They could be free in Space.” One of them said, “Of course we know that, but it is difficult to get to Space in the first place and the spies, vet everyone to be relatively ‘sane.’ But we will get our colonies sooner rather than later and enjoy the freedom of Space. Hopefully the powers that be, will be glad to get rid of us and send us to Space.” And so, as the years went by, radicals were sent into Space, just like they were prognosticated to do. There were some hotbeds of dissent but, the spies saw to it, that they didn’t have any advanced weapons. But the radical colonies were thought by sages to be totally insane and totally full of themselves. They were rebels without a cause, most of them.

I was speaking with Mildred, who said, “These days, we have a lot to look forward to. Like drugs, sex and new artistic endeavors of various kinds.” I said, “Everyone these days needs something to look forward to.” She said, “But we are all spoiled and very curt with one another. We don’t get along on Io colony #3.” I said, “Why not go elsewhere?” Mildred said, “Space travel is very expensive and dangerous, and I feel cabin fever and madness, affects everyone in Space. Space is not the panacea it was meant to be. It’s a hard road.” I said, “But I am here for you now! I’ve come all this way just to love you.” She said, “It is serendipity for sure.” So, we loved one another for a few weeks. Then I suddenly left. I heard later that she had killed herself, which was really too bad.

I was talking with a man named Hero. He said, “Everyone needs a hero, and I was trying to play that role.” I asked him, “What have you done?” He said, “I am fighting science which I say has gone far enough. Any further and it will be the end of homo sapiens and few of us wants that. But many people, are dazzled by new science, despite the fact that there are no longer any jobs to do here in 2131. We’re rendering ourselves useless, I say. And it is madness.” I said to him, “Science just gets better and better.” We now, all

live in paradise, and almost all our wishes come true. And we are free to do anything we want with our time.” He said, “People are bored and commit suicide at a far greater rate than times in the past.” I said, “Most ‘suicides’ are just people living on the edge and dying accidentally.” And I said, “If you want to be a hero, why not provide some new kind of hobby or activity for people to participate in.”

I was saying to the witch, “Wow, you are truly ugly! Were you born that way?” She cackled and said, “Young man you believe all love is good, so love meee! I said, “You will not bring me ecstasy!” And she took off her shirt revealing shriveled breasts. I said, “Begone.” She said, “You are not leaving this Virtual Reality world until you love me!” But I had a special, new tech., “ring of recall” that would take me out of any Virtual World if I wasn’t happy there. So, I got away from the old witch. The nerve of some people!

We were all gathered for, “The Meeting of World Minds.” The meeting involved all the best human minds who met and discussed world affairs biannually. This year, in 2131, they were discussing android masters. Some of the great minds here were ruled by one or more androids and at the meeting it was resolved that no human should be ruled by machines. So, the great minds ordered troops to arrest android leaders and put a bounty on the heads of some of them. But most people at the meeting said in private, it was just a matter of time before androids took over completely. Already Virtual Reality was ruled by androids and holograms and mixtures thereof, and most people were content with that. So, after the Mind’s resolution, there were no more androids ruling humans in regular Earth, but Virtual Reality continued with AI in control. And everyone knew VR was merging with Reality sometime soon.

We were one big happy family, us 12 astronauts. Six men and six women, living in free love. But trouble started with one of the men, Serge, who

wanted to have exclusive rights to sex with the females and even killed two of the males before they imprisoned him. But, they had a meeting, and decided to maroon him on Puck a remote moon of Uranus (they were living on Moon Miranda). And so, balance was restored to the small colony. But then a rogue ship from Earth landed on Puck, having been summoned by super radio. And they welcomed, Serge on board and they all decided to attack the colony on Miranda. They killed the men and enslaved the women and set up a new colony on Miranda. It was a good place to be for these madmen as intrepid tourists from Earth would come here and they would show them a good time. They didn't tell the tourists there had been a coup on this Moon and used the captive women with their tongues cut out as sex slaves, and if they dared to try and communicate with the tourists, they faced instant death. That's how it was on Moon Miranda in the year 2131.

I said to the gathering of freak humans, "You people are different, but clever and deserve representation at the UW (United Worlds) legislature. The UW was trying to include indigenous people, intelligent people of all kinds, and even ordinary people. Why not them?" The freaks in this year, 2131 numbered in the hundreds of millions and included new sexes, new types of cogitating and living on both land and sea colonies on Earth and in Space. They told me, "They wanted free cities of freaks everywhere." I said, "Society had to redress the wrongs done to the freaks such as violent acts, even murder with no arrests and they should all be financially compensated. Discrimination and abuse would never disappear! But we are all part of the new brotherhood/sisterhood of humans. It was madness, but good madness."

I said to James, "You sure are savvy with computers. You managed to steal many famous modern artists' works and sold them for huge sums to collectors." He said, "But there were many police agents posing as collectors and I had to tread carefully. With the collectors, I used a neo lie detector to see if they were police." I said, "It is interesting to use police

technology against them. Clever!” And I asked, “What are you doing with all the money?” He replied, “I spent a lot on the best women in the World to love me. And I have one of the first Space cars to go to deep Space. My women like the Space car. I said, “You live as if you were the richest man in the World.” He replied, “I am one of the richest!” I said, “It is madness!”

I told Jane, that, “I wanted to groove with her!” She answered, “Do you always make love with strangers?” I said, “We are all just ships passing in the night! She said, “Well you are a highly attractive young man and all sex diseases have been cured... So, why not?” So, I loved her on a hunch that she was something special and she turned out to be a wonderful lover and very clever to boot. At such times one would feel ecstatic about life and feel it couldn't get any better than that. She said, “I was the best lover she'd ever had and she was falling in love with me.” But I was feeling insane, and I dumped her for another promising woman. It was hard for me to take women seriously.

I was telling Beatrice about, “Love in Afghanistan in the year 2131. It was a new day in Afghanistan and there was peace and rapidly growing prosperity as it caught up with the rest of the World. Now virtually every region was well-off.” She asked, “You are quite the adventurer, have you thought about Space?” I said, “I wouldn't want to be cooped up in Space, but now there are more and more freedoms in Space. Anything goes. So, one day I'll adventure there. I'd like in particular to meet adventurous women in Space. She said, “When you go take me with you!” So, she and I agreed to go in 2133 and start with Luna and tour Space looking for love and succour in dangerous times. I said, “I have a penchant for going to dangerous places in Virtual Reality and really there's no reason to go to Space with many perfect Worlds in VR. But we will go anyway, just to say we've been there and done that.”

One day I was reminiscing with an old friend about 2049, on the verge of eternal youth I had told my elderly spinster aunt, "That she shouldn't die a virgin. And that I was willing to love her. She was confused and fretful but, I told her I would guide her... It wasn't so bad, and she augmented my share of her will. She died soon after and I used the inheritance to go to Space for the first time." My friend, Miloslav, said, "One could write many books about how different people came to Space." And that night the two of us went out drinking on Mercury #4 and we met a couple of freak chicks who we went back to our hotel with, and so it was a happy memory for us both.

I said to girl B--, "Life is a jig saw puzzle. In love, we put the pieces together and begin to see the whole picture but then it's done, and we start on a new one. Girl B— said, "But the picture can be delved into deeper. You can see subliminal images and 3-D images rising up if you look hard enough." I retorted, "I guess you see what you want to see!" She said know everyone who wants to can see it in 3-D and even converse with the people and animals in the picture. I said, "You are good at hallucinating, aural and visual." She said, "It is real what I see, and I guess I am a type of seer." I said, "You are just another one trapped in your own World of illusion." She asked, "Hmm, and what is your illusion?" I said, "I am as realistic as they come. I have no illusions about this life. It is what it is, and life is difficult and cruel, even in this advanced civilization that they are calling, 'Super Civilization,' now." Girl B-- said, "Life has always been difficult. Many people thought that the future they prognosticated would be easy living, but now there are intense social pressures to conform, and produce art and beauty and that means a beautiful face and body and creating beautiful things, if only pottery and hobby ranching etc. It's a beautiful World!" I said, "It is all madness, I tell you!"

I asked the girl, Persimmon, "What is the meaning of modern life?" She said, "It is to have clones and communicate with people telepathically and love them, and to make big plans for the future. Everyone needs to have a plan, by law." I said, "I think the meaning of life is to play the hand you have been dealt, and life is just a game." She said, "Life is not just a game, and

people like me, try their best in life to make life bearable for the masses. The masses need a God/Gods to worship, and we can deliver that. Why not? There must have been a creator.” I said, “Then it is a game of Gods. Only this and nothing more...” And I said, “Mind reading is for the spies primarily. Human beings as a whole, can’t handle mind reading.”

I was talking with Gail, and she was saying, “The human race used to be relatively sane, but now everyone is crazy. We need to bring back sanity and that starts at the top and infiltrates down into the masses. The craziest are mostly high-ranking individuals. The cleverer you are the more insane you are.” I said, “I hope madness will go out of fashion! But it is unlikely. Most humans equate madness with creativity and that’s just the way it is.”

I was speaking with the mayor of this Venusian colony, and he said, “The people are mad and hard to control and won’t accept most legislation. But I was elected and am trying to do my duty, though it seems futile.” The people here were all freedom advocates and were always looking for new ways to be free with minimum laws. I said, “The UW (United Worlds) is cracking down on madness everywhere and will no doubt force the issue with the insane people here.” He said, “That in itself is madness too. We will never be rid of insanity.”

I was talking to a veteran reporter, Maxine, who said, “Society just gets crazier and crazier. Violence is on the rise dramatically and more and more people check out permanently from Reality in Virtual Reality.” I said, “But VR is real and the holograms in it actually exist and have their own hopes and dreams.” She said, “But VR is dangerous and many die there.” I replied, “They all know what they are getting into. But many are bored and throw caution to the winds and try and enjoy what are basically imaginative Worlds. Every great book or movie has been made into a VR World and many other historical periods and places besides.” She said, “People are all insane with out of control imaginations.” I responded saying, “You can never get enough imagination. Imagination is above all the thing that

separates us from the animals.” She told me, “You are mad also. Madness is like a disease that spreads throughout the population.”

I was saying to the girl, Karen, that “She was insane.” She said, “It takes one to know one!” I said, “But, you have single-handedly driven this colony on Mars, insane!” She replied, “People are by nature avaricious and always want more of what they consider to be good. And here most of them want more money and more love and will do anything to attain such things. And it is just an extension of capitalism to the max here.” I said, “Pandering to peoples’ avarice, makes them all into freaks! Monsters even!” And I said, “People need to be less materialistic and more artistic.” She said, “Few people can do great art. But everyone can get rich.”

I was talking with Jerry. He said, “I hated his colony on Mars and wanted to burn it to the ground. I am telling you this, because I could trust you.” I said, “We are certainly good friends but, don’t you think killing everyone in your colony to be over the top. He said, “But all the people in his colony, only cared about sex and considered themselves to be beautiful people. But, in their hearts, they were ugly and selfish. Just pretty packages.” I asked, “Instead of killing them all, why don’t you go elsewhere?” He said, “He’d been other places and they were all mad too. There was no sane place in Space.” I said, “Perhaps you are right, most are insane. But what you need is a true lover. Keep searching for her on the Net. I am sure you’ll find her!” But he went ahead and burned down Mars #5, killing 20 of the 1,000 people there. Of course, the authorities read minds to see who did it and arrested him for first degree murder. And they made him confess that he regretted his actions and was sorry. The penalty for mass murder was death so they duly executed him. Everyone agreed it was a tragedy and henceforth “unstable personalities,” in Space were watched more carefully. But there was a lot of dispute over what constituted unstable personalities. Some even thought that most people these days were unstable.

Nancy told me that, "Everyone knows that the man, Ned doesn't fit in his bed as it were." I said, "Ned is one of those hard to figure out personae who continues to surprize us." Ned was named after Ned Ludd, who was against progress. But our Ned was all about experimental sex. He had sex with freaks and geniuses and dummies and pioneers and conservatives and radicals and androids and holograms and "aliens" and so on and so forth, mostly in orgies in zero gravity. But he kept saying he wanted to settle down with a clever, nice girl. But his actions spoke otherwise. We all thought Ned was mad, and he thought the same of us. Nancy said to me, "Ned is a bad influence on the youth and is corrupting our colony's morals." I said, "But he is trying to lead the way towards more open-mindedness. And I believe he truly loves some of his lovers." Nancy said, "All you men are pigs at the trough of nice lovers. And the whole Solar system is going crazy about sex.

Beth was saying, "No one knows just how sick our colony is. Our leader is a powerless wimp, and our colony is in effect ruled by no one. Yet we trade our android lovers that we produce all over the solar system. And I know that many were based on me. It makes me feel uncomfortable and it is a sordid affair." I said, "The android love dolls are like your children and you should be pleased about the whole affair. And the fact that no one is ruling here is a real boon." She said, "It could be said we are ruled by money itself, pure capitalism and have a decentralized State. I said, "But, this Venusian colony is the most prosperous on Venus, out of 30 city states so you must be doing something right." She said, "We have some of the best scientists is all. And most of us are just along for the ride." I said, "Indeed our colony's founder brought the scientists here to work in a type of synergy. That was 20 years ago, and business here is booming. All in love dolls only. We are ultra-specialized. Beth said, "It is mad, misplaced love and we are profiting off of it. But of course, now Supercomputers and Superhumans do nearly all of the production of android love dolls beginning this year, 2131. But significantly, the majority of Superbeings are now in Space..."

I was saying to Marie, "When the time is right, you and I will get married!" But she said, "Why? It won't last and we will both feel like fools." I said, I know that marriage has largely been discredited, but don't you feel like you'd like to settle down some day and take a rest from the rat race?" She said "But, all we do is take rests everyday we have no work and you and I at least have no stress or pressure in our lives. No, marriage is not my destiny and I plan to have lots of lovers throughout a very long life. But I will always remember you as one of the special ones. And hope that we can keep in touch! I said, "But, committing to the future is noble and we can have an open marriage whereby we still have lots of new loves." She said, "No!" Emphatically. "Marriage of any kind is madness, these days."

I was talking to Diana, she was Chinese, and very attractive with a slim build. I told her, "She should put on some weight to enhance her figure." She replied, "No, men want me to be thin!" I said, "Well, I do!" She said, "You are a pervert and a madman." I said, "And what about the stars of the past like Marilyn Monroe? Many of them had full figures." She said, "These days it is fashionable to be thin! I asked, "Why starve yourself in a World with so much good food available? And so, the debate between us went. But when it was time for bed, she unwrapped herself for me, and we made sweet love. But she was too thin, so the next day I left her. She said, "You are shallow!" I said, "Goodbye!"

I was talking to Minerva, saying "Why don't people get along better in Space? Since the first Martian colony in 2033, Space has been marked by violence and inequality. The suicide rate is three times that of Earth." She said, "Space turns out to be rather ugly, it's true. But many of the best scientists, dwell in Space and many of the best artists too, and there are numerous brilliant Supercomputers and Superhumans, many of whom are tyrants, here in Space also. I said, "We need voices of reason in Solar system politics, who will address the poverty and violence. The violence is mostly caused by rogue traders fighting for territory and we just need better police. And there is plenty of money to take care of the poor!"

Minerva said, "It's dog eat dog because the powers that be in Space, want it that way. Pure capitalism is what it is. You can't tell me we can do anything about these great powers." I said, "I will be the man that runs for President of the Martian Federation. And I will have lots of bodyguards and do what is right for most people. She said, "You are mad, but I wish you good luck!" But as it turned out I was narrowly defeated in the election. People said, I was mad and lacked vision for Mars. It was quite a devastating blow.

I was saying to Harry, "What more can one do? You've won the Nobel prize for Physics and again for Chemistry and then again for Peace. You are perhaps the greatest polymath in history." Harry said, "It was all imagination that did it for me. Many think science is not imaginative, but all the great breakthroughs in history took imagination. We should teach people to be more open-minded and imaginative." I asked him, "What is the future of Space?" He said, "They should clone people like me many times, only with a different upbringing for each. And give love apps to the people to make them better lovers and genetic therapy to enhance their faces and bodies. And brain apps to improve brain function. And Space would feature experimental colonies in which everyone is a guinea pig. And soon we would fly ships at faster than light speed (part of his research) and give the people happy drugs to make them happy (also part of his research). I said, "But, Space is already a brain drain on the Earth." He said "Anyone can get brain apps." And I said, "With brain apps you are altering human nature and people don't recognize themselves. It is madness!" He said "No, it's being all you can be."

I was saying to Albert, "Are you really a clone of Einstein?" He said, "That's my secret." I said, "What's this I hear about new physics that allows faster than light speed?" He said, "It would lead to a glorious diaspora of people into deep Space and new cultures would bloom. And it would be safer for humanity to not put all our eggs in one basket (i.e. Earth). New physics will allow us to teleport people into deep space and so on." I said, "I would be afraid of teleportation." He said, "It's good science." I said, "But why do we

need to go to Space in the first place? You say we don't want to put all our eggs in one basket, but we are all in this together and will sink or swim together. I think it is madness to go to Space. And science has gone too far, we need to roll it back and take it slowly."

I was speaking with Helen who said, "The Trojan War was fought over a Queen named Helen. I am conniving to get men to fight over me too. I know I am a perfect beauty with an almost unparalleled mind." I said, "Helen, you are crazy!" She said, "It was all fashion to get men to fight over a girl. A girl needs to know men really care about her and are willing to risk their lives to win her love." I said, "Loves like yours are not worth fighting about; you take no strong stands on modern issues and just want to break hearts. You are responsible for many suicides, and don't feel guilty."

I was talking with Georgia. She said, "She didn't want to be put in the category of greedy, abnormal women. She just wanted to be sane." And she said, "It's hard to find sane people these days; everyone wanted to let go the line and throw caution to the winds and get brain improvements, and other crazy things, but I don't want to be cleverer, I just want to be me!" I said, "Georgia, It is an insane, out of control World and you need to keep pace with the crazy developments. Or perish!" She said, "I am so lonely, won't you love me." I said, "Sure," and so we did it. Afterwards I left saying, "Never give up on sanity. You could be an inspiration to many!"

I was speaking with Robert and I said, "You all dance to the tune of your mad dictator, here on Io #4. But it's growing old now. And time to move on to a new leader." Robert said, our brave leader is in power because he is the best of us. And, all he asks, is that we follow him in his clone projects and Space anarchy projects. I said, "Your leader is mad and boring. You

need real leadership.” He said, “Anarchy in Space will be freedom for all. We just need to select peaceable people for Space. And clone the best people hundreds of times each, only with different backgrounds and memories.” I said, “You make it sound as if your leader was a philosopher King, but I think he is a mediocre thinker.” He replied, “What would you do if you were leader?” I said, “I would ensure everyone bound for Space undergo an IQ test and a Kindness Q test. And there would be law and order, not anarchy. And cloning would be de rigeur and enhance the wealth of the original clone, people like me.” He said “We need variety in Space. And we need to keep variety in our gene pool.” And he said, “Well, you are welcome to your opinion, but my man is in power now!” I said, “But, he is insane!”

I was conversing with the governing council of Venus #15. I told them, “You are a free people and can’t allow anyone to take our freedoms away. You propose to rule by decree in order to make progress, but I tell you, you’ll kill the spirit of our colony.” Their leader said, “There are so many diverse opinions here, that no progress would be possible without a strong leadership.” I said, “Every dictator in history felt as you do, but tyrants can lead to Bohemia or a scientific Paradise. In fact, you will attract artists and scientists to Venus #15.” The leader, said, “Thank you for your time, honorable citizen, we will ponder your statements!” I said, “But I am not finished speaking yet.” “Dismissed,” she said. I had wanted to say also that this colony should attract more businessmen and have them use new science and make the economy boom. And I had wanted to say, this colony should be a refuge for freedom seekers, not the opposite. Finally, the leadership banished me from the colony. It was madness!

I was speaking with John. He told me, “He didn’t want to listen to any complaints about modern society!” But I told him, “Everyone today (2131 A.D.) was insane, and we need to do something about it!” He said, “But nearly everyone was happy with the status quo. And everyone was in fact, sane.” I said, “Then why are there a billion people in Mental hospitals and

everyone else seeing a psychiatrist regularly?” He said, “Most people were weak and needed a confidence boost from others. But few people did mad things, in fact!” I told him, “You are just a mad denier of the obvious truth.”

I told the man, Matthew, that “He was delusional to think, that he was the saviour of humanity.” He said, “Most people these days are unhappy and are lost in modern society. Only the elite are truly happy.” I said, “Most people are unhappy because they are so greedy for material possessions and even greedy for love.” Matt said, “We should give the people what they wanted.” I said, “No, instead we have to work to make them less selfish and greedy and satisfied with what they had, which was considerable, and no one was below the poverty line.”

Wanda told me, “I wanted to rule Martian colony #6. The colony was full of dreamers and I wanted to guide them to dream big and write novels of the future.” I said, “To live for the future is not to live for the day. Too many people are in Virtual Reality or Space and don’t live for the day. But death was near for many, like overdosing on their favorite happy drugs or being killed in VR wars and violence. The death rate was 2% per annum, despite eternal youth. The horrors, the madness!” She said, “Dreaming is free and good.”

I was speaking with Matilda. She was saying, “Australia has the best city states in the World today. I know many think it is America that has the best city states but, in Australia, the cities have total independence, and we are freest. I said, “But Australia is known for its mad people who are famous stars. These stars tell the people that madness is the best state of mind and are responsible for a lot of suicides.” Matilda responded, saying, “But we also have a lot of very happy people in the Australian cities, many of the happiest in the World today.” I asked, “So you are saying that the strong survive?” She said, “Life is no game and even mad people here in Oz are serious about life.” I said, “Most mad people are serious about something.” She said, but Australia is free and has attracted numerous many of the best

mad people on Earth and has sent 3 colonies to other destinations in the solar system. Madness=freedom for many.” I said Australia is one giant madhouse where the people are all out of control and it’s a large scar on humanity.”

I was talking to Charles. He was saying, “I found Nirvana in my own way with my own technique.” I said, “Perhaps you have, but I am sure you can’t beat the best imagination drugs that are on the market. Rather than think of nothing, they make one imagine all sorts of things. Something rather than nothing.” He said, “But Nirvana can be reached without drugs or amoral-like human personae.” I said, “Charles, a feeling of bliss is nothing most people can’t strive for, with the new drugs.” He said, “You just don’t get it!”

I was speaking with the “Golden Woman.” She said, “Think of me as a villain in a James Bond movie, who is trying to take over Mercury with her charm and gold/money. And I didn’t like modern governments, they were wimps, I say, who lacked a backbone. And I hated the spies who were just wankers to me.” I said, “Golden Woman, the spies will find a way to get into your head and will ruin your take over plans for Mercury.” She said, “But she already owned all the politicians of that Planet with the gold from her lucrative minds to buy them off. I am a great capitalist, and the spies will approve of my behavior.” I said, “Golden Woman, you are just another dreamer who thinks she can go against the powers that be. You will have your mind re-arranged.”

I was speaking with Mike. Mike was the Chairperson of a prestigious Canadian university. He said, "What passes for a university education today, lacks insight into the true nature of humans. And, education these days is superficial and impressionistic, it is mostly science with a view to producing great minds which are one in a million. For the rest of that million, they are just disappointed and left behind. Only a handful of intellectuals ruled Earth and Space and they were mostly scientists with a few artists and a few businesspeople thrown in for good measure. It was pure elitism. But many complained that the best of the best, were cast out and/or eliminated and the resulting elite was an artificial one, that nevertheless fought for its own existence, hard. But it seemed to most that the best, were in charge as they kept passing legislation that made everyone happy, i.e. new drugs and new Virtual Reality." I said, Mike, if the best minds ever take over, it will be true paradise, but the most imaginative have never taken power, so who knows what it might be like?

I said to the girl, June, that, "It was crazy to think that all people will stop eating real meat, even though stem cell meats were tastier and better. There is a strong minority that doesn't want artificial anything and fight against Virtual Reality and other "illusions." June said, "Government exists to force people to do the right thing and that includes stem cell meats. Government can do many other things like require everyone to behave in a sane way. And insist they constantly try to improve themselves or be jailed. I said, "But most people, especially those in Space, insist big UW (United Worlds) government should be replaced by hands off freedom governments. In essence people want the right to behave in an insane way, it's just how it is." June asked, "But surely insanity will not triumph? I said, "Humans as a whole have a penchant for doing the wrong thing, which has led to wars, poverty, disease heartbreak and so on."

I was saying to the man, Dexter, "Why don't you admit you are a lover of androids and end the gossip about your sexual inclinations. He said, "He

liked being in the spotlight and enjoyed the press coverage he received.” As a friend, I asked him, “How good are the android lovers? You can tell me off the record. He said, “How can I trust someone like you that lives for scandal and reporting thereof?” So, he wouldn’t tell me, but I followed him for a few weeks and finally got an android love doll who I knew and trusted to make love with him and report back to me. She said, he was an excellent lover, for a human, but not as good as android men. So that was the story I told the World about. And I got a lot of e-mail about how to love androids? I told my fans, “That they had to be insane to love androids!”

I was saying to Able, “You sly fox, you managed to love the most in-demand woman in the universe.” He said, “Sex with her was really good, but not the best he’d had and, he planned a tell-all book about his love life.” I asked, “How does it feel to be an overnight sensation?” He said, “He always knew he had special passion that few others possessed.” I said, “I’d like to voyeuristically watch you love famous women and I promise I’ll tell the World all about it, even show it, if you like!” He said, “Yes, you can be my agent and promote me and show me and we’ll both profit off it.” I said, “History has seldom shown a man quite like you. You are a mad sexual genius!”

I was talking with Lila, she said, “All love is madness. But we like it that way; it makes the World turn. I said, “But, some mad loves are good and healthy others can be just the opposite.” She said, “All love is good, and she had no regrets about any of the men she’d loved. I said, “I had a few ex-lovers who stalked me and wouldn’t give up on me. They preyed upon me when I was drunk and got me to love them again. One girl started the stalking then spoke with some of my other exes and so I was stalked by many. She said, “I broke up amicably with all my loves, most of them were one-night-stands anyway. One-nighters are the best way to go.” I said, “But sometimes you really like the person and want to see them for a while.” She said, “I can see why they wouldn’t let go of you; you are charming and handsome and very

rich. But it, is in your best interests to just keep to one-nighters.” I said, “But, it is crazy to give up on love. Love is the best thing in life even though it may always be ephemeral.”

I was speaking with Paul, asking him, “Why don’t you join me in Space?” He said, “Space was filled with mad people and it is hard to live in luxury. And I have a comfortable life here on Earth. I am quite content with Earth and its gene pool of potential lovers. In Space your potential lovers are a very small gene pool.” I said, “But Space has dynamite android love dolls which are illegal on Earth and they satisfy your every desire. And many famous stars have gone to Space to live and you could easily meet them. And many of the best scientists too. The average IQ in Space is 160; there is no need of ordinary people to come to Space, and Space was special. All the people were special. The UW (United Worlds), didn’t want to have any trouble in Space, so they carefully vetted all Space pioneers. All were good people.” Paul said, “You speak so eloquently of Space, I might just throw caution to the winds and come with you and meet your friends in Space. But I am certain, most of them will be mad people.” I said, “All clever people are insane, by ordinary standards. But they mostly feel sane. There are new sanity drugs anyway which calm people and reduce insane desires...”

I was speaking with, Belinda, she said, “I don’t want to step on anyone’s toes, but I think people are everywhere living in wrong ways. It should be, a life of introspection and fastidiousness. But in fact, it is insanity pure and simple.” I said, “There are many types of insanity. Some good, others bad. At its best, insanity is creative thinking outside the box, at its worst it is raw, destructive madness.” She said, “No madness is good. People need to be certified sane by shrinks and not indulge in crazy love such as love with androids or have crazy friendships with people who claim to be freaks or aliens.” I said maybe some day in the future, everyone will be sane and live in Paradise. But, I doubt this will happen. When I meet new people I always ask them, ‘Are you feeling crazy tonight?’” And I added, “As if craziness was the best type of love or friendship.”

I was talking with Julia, and she was saying, "I don't know why people these days even try to pretend they are sane. No one is sane these days." I said, "I have met some people who claimed to be sane and seemed solid personae. But it is all fashion to say you are mad." She said, "There's no turning back. In the future mad people will conquer Space and be at each other's throats for various insane reasons." I said, "I am optimistic about Space. It will be freer than Earth. Freedom is what all humans want." She said, "The human race is showing its best cards, it is just a game, though." I said it may be a game, but why not do the best to win."

I said to Deborah, "I need my house cleaned. I have no clean up robots." She said, "I've got just the robots for you!" Henceforth my house was always spic and span, and my party guests remarked on it. But I wanted a "house manager," robot who would handle all my affairs and I finally, got one. It was the latest model and was a Supercomputer who picked out dates for me and new friends and interesting places to go. It was a vast World, Earth, and there were so many new cultures; it was a delight. I said to my Supercomputer, "I want to go to Space and be free and I want to take you with me!" It said, "Agreed."

I told Patricia, "Her name reminded me of Roman patricians. Or Saint Patrick!" She said, "I am truly a saint, by the way, and I look at you, and like what I see. You seem holy and good. I said, "I try to be good, but it is difficult in this World of evil temptations." She said, "The Devil lives in us all! And we must fight the Devil every step of the way." I said, "Life these days is truly a battle between good and evil. We all struggle with it, but our leaders here on Venus #27 are neither good nor evil." She said, "We should form a 'sanity party' which could rule us." I said, "It will be hard to win against the current leaders who try to appeal to everyone." She said, "I truly believe everyone here on Venus #27 is mad. Driven crazy by the

government's edicts and we all have to dance to their tune." I said, "Can I tempt you to love me?" She said, "Yes, I'll love you. I thought you'd never ask!"

I was speaking with Delores, she said, "I'll never know what ecstasies I might have had, had I gone to Space years ago. Now, I'm feeling old and want to die, despite eternal youth." I said, "Delores, you just need to take the new 'happy drugs!' She said, "If I can't be happy the way I am, then I didn't want to live. Drugs just cover up symptoms, I say, and I was sure the drugs wouldn't work for me." I said, "But Delores, you've got to leave no stone unturned in your quest for happiness!" She said, "I'd had a good life and had several children, many years ago, who would carry on my make-up business. And I felt I'd helped many women to be truly beautiful." I said, "You are bumming me out."

I told Ron, "It's a mystery as to who is really running things here on Earth. Most think it is Larry 1. Some think it is the spies, others say the Generals, others say advisors to the rulers call the shots. Still others say the Chinese, or the Russians have infiltrated most regions and are in charge. But the city state leaders claim they are in charge, though few believe them. However, the leaders do assure people that peace on Earth will continue and the vast majority of people are busy getting their kicks and are not interested in politics." I said, "It's a shame though that we are without proper leaders at the city state level." Ron said, "In Space it is largely anarchy, and no one seems to care." I said, "I know, it is madness, this human apathy and amoralism."

I said to Barney, "You are a stuck-up professor who sleeps with his students." He replied, "I bet you wish you were in my position. I am a very famous professor." I said, "But Supercomputers do most of your research and you just take the credit." He said, "Still he had the expertise to manage the data and the machines." And his research was about love and found that only 5% felt they were in love and about half didn't believe in love at all. And half believed all sex was insane and many admitted losing control in their love affairs. And so on. It was the year 2131. And few people had work to do. It was an insane situation. In ten-years time, there would be no work for anyone, and the suicide rate was out of control. People were dying like flies." I said, "For the youth, insanity was just a game, but eventually many came to realize, madness was not the way."

I told Jacqueline, "There has to be a great leader, like Larry 1, who is sane to lead the now all-powerful UW (United Worlds) legislature, or society is going down the tubes." Jacqueline said, "I know life seems insane, but most people are happy and content with the situation and enjoy acting madly, especially having insane, but brief, love affairs." I said, "But what about people like me who consider themselves to be sane, are we to be ignored altogether?" She said, "You are out of step with mad progress which stops for no one." I said, "But in the dawn of mankind, progress was good for all, but now in these latter days of humanity, progress happens for no reason."

I told Black Adder, the priestess of the new mad religion that worshipped madness in itself, "I am not surprized to see a new mad religion." She said "Pagan religions were mad and sometimes violent, and people took hallucinogenic drugs and partied at their sacred sites and became one with the Earth. Nature was insane, and as modern-day humans, we are insane also. Civilization was in itself a mad idea probably proposed by just one man or woman only. All this is that person's doing. It was probably a woman, since women were the gatherers." I said, "Nearly all of us like civilization and everything we value is part of that. But now I feel, we

are in grave danger, of destroying ourselves.” She said, “Shit happens! All we can do is try our best.” I asked her, “But, are we trying our best? Or is everyone just apathetic and carefree? I think we are on the wrong road and have to follow it to the end.”

I told Gord, “You are a famous musician. And what have you learned in your long career?” He said, “I’ve learned that people are in a cloud of dreams and couldn’t get any higher. Humans these days just want to get high on drugs and music and sex and want to have drunken orgies.” I said, “We live in times of debauchery, for sure. Just like the fall of Rome.” He said, “Yes but all wars are on Virtual Reality and people can take the wars or leave them to others. Our civilization will never fall, in my opinion.” I said, “Society is all f—d up, and is getting very complicated and problematic for the people.” He said, “Maybe so, but humans thrive on complexity.”

I told Suzy that, “I will always love you no matter what!” She asked, “Why?” I said, “I liked her sharp mind, and she was beautiful in every way.” She said, “But I feel that you drink too much and are a debauched persona.” I said, “Drinking was the making of me.” She said, “You don’t realize that you come across as a lonely drunkard who doesn’t have many options in life. I said, “But, as you know, I am a struggling writer, and that’s no sin, and I’ll write about you, sooner or later. I just need the right time period to put you in.” She said, “I have read some of your books and they are so passionate, but in real life, you are cold and deadly serious about debauchery. You scare me.”

I was saying to Frank how, “My friend Howie, had f—d me over and stole my money and my true love.” He said, “No matter what the truth is, he’s stolen from you and needs to be punished.” I said, “Of course, but Space

law is very lax, and the police will only get involved in cases of murder.” He said, “Then take the law into your own hands and hunt him down and kill him and take all his money.” I said, “But I am non-violent and a true pacifist and all I can do is sing the blues.” He said, “You get what you deserve. People these days won’t fight for anything; they are wimps.”

I was talking to Kay, and she was saying, “You are rich, and I want to be part of that.” And she said, “As you know, my business is arguing lawsuits in court. Some think I am the best lawyer in America. But now in 2131, Supercomputers are handling most of the cases. I have to argue against machines. But I am working on a new lawyer android class that I feel will represent me well. And you can assist me by loving me regularly.” I said, “I just want a job!” And I said, “Girl, these days most jobs for women are in the love sector.” She said, “But, it seems unreal and unfair to women.” I said, “Trust me, business is the same for female tycoons, they just want lovers.”

I was talking with Sam and I said, “You are the man of the hour. You’ve got yourself elected governor of the New York city states!” He asked, “What can I do for you?” I said, “Appoint me your Minister of Computer Affairs.” He said, “It is a very important post, why should I give it to you?” I said, “I am President, as you may know, of the Love Company #29. We work with computers to develop the best android lovers, in my opinion, and so I am well-suited for the job!” He said, “OK, I’ll give you the job but, you have to let me sample first all the female love androids you produce, or at least the best ones.” I said, “It’s a deal.” Some said I was a madman, an enemy of humankind. But I figured I was producing love for all. And now in my new post, I would get fame for my company. I would introduce my best love dolls to other politicians, even secretly to the largely figurehead President here. But after a few weeks I tired of selling love dolls and moved on.

I was listening to Andreas and Carl talk about hunting. Carl was saying, "Hunting is an exciting sport, especially with just a crossbow which was sporting." Andreas replied saying, "It is unnecessary to kill animals, now that we have stem cell meats." Carl responded saying, "He did most of his hunting in Virtual Reality, hunting down freaks. There're far too many freaks I say, and some have committed crimes, so I hunt them down." I said, "But most freaks are quite similar to humans, killing them is tantamount to murder." He said, "Freaks are an embarrassment to humanity and have different cultural ideas than we do. Better to kill them all off." And he said, "I am running for mayor of Omaha city state and will use my power to eliminate freaks en masse. And will form an anti-freak league with other mayors. I said, "But freaks pose no danger to you, why do you want to kill them in cold blood?" He said, "In the name of human decency and all that is holy, we need to make freaks extinct." I said, "But they are reproducing so fast, I don't think you will be able to eliminate them." He said, "I know certain city states harbor freaks, but we will make war on them and arrest the scientists who created the disgraceful freaks."

I said to Tony, "When are you ever going to give up one-night stands? You have a different lover every night!" He said, "He especially liked girls who wear their heart on their sleeve and told him their life story all in one night." And he said, "Everyone wants higher social status, so he slept with many women to improve his rank and he tried hard, and they tried hard to please, in order to get a good report. Everyone's ratings of their former lovers were there for all to see on the Net." I said, "But love relationships grow and get better with time and even after you break up, you can still keep in touch. It's human." He said, "People these days have no time to waste, they have to be part of the new emerging human." And he said, "The new humans will be Superhumans and will have a lot of love experience, Virtual and Real." I said, "It seems most people will be left behind by modern progress. And many will be dissatisfied with 'the emerging human' who will bum them out.'"

I said to Athena, "Why don't we make war on rogue, violent States in the Solar system." She said, "They are no threat to us, and people can join them of their own free will." I said, "But there are wars in Space, and they might spread to Earth." She said, "Earth still has plenty of nuclear weapons and could wipe out any Space colony in a brief moment." I said, "But war in Space is turning a lot of good people off, from going to Space." She said, "Space is like the Wild West; it has not yet been won. But it attracts pioneer spirits and those who are bored on Earth." I replied, "We need to use the spies to infiltrate the rogue governments with Mind Reading Technology (MRT), and bring peace to Space. And the spies should use MRT to stop wars on Earth, which still plague us." She said, "But it works both ways; rogue states can also use MRT to get in the heads of those in Space and force them to do their bidding."

I was saying to Anne, "Why don't we make the Moon, a giant lunatic asylum? There are so many mad people on Earth; we need to get rid of them." She said, "Many of those in Earth mental hospitals are geniuses who don't fit in, if we put them altogether in Space, who knows what they will do?" I said, "Perhaps we could just retire them. The weak perish..." She said, "It's no crime to be crazy; madness is just a side effect of rapid progress such as having no work to do." I said, "We need future people to be a rock of sanity, just like me!" She said, "Maybe the spies will get into your head and make you, too, crazy. It is cruel to want to banish mental patients to Space, away from their families and friends. And I don't want to talk to you anymore." I was disgruntled about how our conversation ended, with no love.

I was saying to Glenda, "Wow, you are really beautiful!" She said, "I have walked a hard road in life, but finally I met a really good plastic surgeon and was able to draw an exciting face for him to follow. I know that I am one of the most beautiful women in the World. And I try to do beautiful things. I

am like a super pretty flower.” I asked her, “Will you love me?” She said, “Why not? But it will just be a one-night stand, you are not a perfect persona.” So, I loved her, and it was the best loving I’d ever had. I tried to cling to her, but she dumped me unequivocally. But for the rest of my life, I kept reliving the experience on 3-D video. It was the highlight of my life. But friends told me I was crazy to obsess over this girl when there were so many beautiful, clever androids out there that could be had easily.

I told Kaitlyn, “I wanted her love!” She said, “Why would I want to love a madman like you?” I said, “But I am rich and famous and a good lover!” She said, “I know you are a semi-famous writer, but I wonder if you have what it takes to love me.” I said, “There’s only one way to find out!” So, I loved her passionately and when it was over, I dumped her, like I’d done with so many others. But she started to stalk me and bombarded me with messages and poetry. Finally, I loved her again and kept her around, and she was satisfied with that. But I weaned her off me gradually by behaving in cruel ways.

I said to the man, Troy, “What do you know about the fall of Troy? He said, “The Greeks were clever to hide in a giant wooden horse, knowing the Trojans considered horses to be sacred. But it is just a story, a fable.” I said, “What civilizations do you think will fall soon?” He said, “Maybe all of them in a nuclear/biological weapons holocaust. But such civilizations could quickly be rebuilt with an eye to learning their lesson.” I said, “You mean they could do away with weapons altogether? I doubt it. War will never end as long as there are ruthless, violent types of people around.” He said, “Well, the obvious solution is to use Mind Reading Technology (MRT) on all leaders to make sure they are not planning anything violent. I said, “But some countries won’t allow MRT and develop defences against it, others will use MRT to ensure only ruthless people rule. And if they try and unite as one, then ruthless leaders will kill off their detractors. No, civilizations

will fall again and again, and people will never learn. But it is amazing modern society has climbed so high, all the same. But 'the harder they fall'"

I told Bambi, "That it was a situation in which three men love you and you have to decide on one; I think you should decide on me!" Bambi said, "I choose not to choose. In the end all three will leave me anyway, what does it matter?" I said, "But you can come with me to Mars, and we could enjoy the best of everything for a year or so there." She said, "Upon reflection that I would like to see the burgeoning cities of Mars and you are richer than my other two suitors, so I'll give my virginity to you and we will be quite the number for many months, I'm sure. But why do you like me so much?" I said, "You have a beautiful mind and physique, I've never seen better. I like your radical ideas about government. I especially like your idea of only sending the best into Space, so there will be no wars, and everyone will live in peace. And I liked your idea to merge minds using Mind Reading Technology (MRT) in which a couple share their thoughts about everything. MRT is still in its infancy and I agree with you that one day everyone will live as one mind."

I was speaking with Catherine, saying, "Are you truly Catherine the Great?" She said, "I don't know about that, but I try to be good!" I said but you are mayor of the city state of Toronto and almost everyone thinks you are a political genius." She replied, "My idea is to wipe out low-income people completely, I think it can be done. And everyone should have a home, however small, and all drugs will be legalized and covered on our health plan. I said, "It's all been done before, but it is a noble plan. Are you a communist?" She said "No, I am a socialist." But she said, "The kicker is to try and become the wealthiest city in the World and I feel I've been able to attract a lot of promising tech companies and other types of companies as well." I said, "But why will people want to come to Toronto?" She said, "The current political milieu is dangerous, and war threatens. But our city state of Toronto is now a neutral state and not involved directly in World political leadership."

I said, "I've been around the city, Mercury #14, for the last few weeks, and I picked up a vibe that the city is progressing, and most are upbeat. But I feel it's kind of a dizzy feeling, and is crazy progress, almost as if you have gone too far and risen too high. No city in history has been this rich. Mercury produced a lot of gold. And attracted a lot of itinerant workers to work as robot supervisors for the mines and get rich quick. Many liked the pioneer spirit here and decided to settle down here." Wilf said, Mercury 14 is just like the Wild West, with pioneer types and gamblers and alcoholics and so on, all attracted to the colony and its relative freedom. I said, "Yes the government here is progressive, and this city state is certainly one of the freest of human states.

I was talking with Isobel, I was saying, "I never thought you would amount to anything. But now you are mayor of the city of L.A. How does it feel to be so powerful?" I said, "I always thought you would be successful and here you are, one of the richest people on Earth." She said, "I'd like you to be my district attorney!" I said, "The post is open I know, and I guess you might as well take it. I look forward to working with you! But I must insist you love me to seal the deal, as it were." She said, "You are mad to expect me to love you!" I said, "Sex between us would be beautiful and I've always had a crush on you!" But she wouldn't agree and sued me for sexual abuse. And the judge sided with her, so I was fined \$5 million and banned from office in the states of the former USA.

I was saying to Jeff, "Why don't you contact me when you get to the Moon, Luna." He said, "I was going to Colony #14, which was notorious for it's Sex Street which was full of freak prostitutes and android whores and the colony was known as 'Sex City.'" And he said, "I planned to deal drugs to the sex workers which was very lucrative and also very dangerous as pimps

were there and were known to be very violent and territorial. But I have a way with stray women and am sure I will be fine with my own line of android lovers. Only I will control these lovers, and my friend is mayor of the colony which should offer me some protection." I said, "It sounds mad, but I wish you good luck!"

I said to the girl, Aphrodite, "Why don't you and I have a few old-fashioned beers together." She said, "I thought people didn't drink alcohol anymore; everyone knows that certain drugs are better." I said, "Not for me; I prefer drunkenness. I know, I am old-fashioned, in this way, and I like old-fashioned sports and classic literature and old-fashioned love, and I like to fix things people would otherwise recycle, as a hobby. And I believe in Jesus Christ." But it was all a lie. She said, "It is mad to be old-fashioned in a modern-day Utopia, that is today. Work and religion are an anathema in 2131. And old-fashioned love is quite frankly boring and too serious. And video sports are more interesting than real sports. In video sports everyone can play and have a rank. And classic literature pales in comparison to modern Supercomputer generated books and movies. It just doesn't make any sense to be old-fashioned!" I said, "I was just having you on, actually I am a famous liberal thinker!" And I told her my real name, Tom Ball. She said, "How refreshing it is to meet you!"

I told Susan, "I didn't sign up to be a love slave!" She said, "You are proud, so proud, but I think I can tame you and put you down for a lifelong love slave." I replied, "I like you, but I value freedom and wonder how I ever came under your spell." And she got in my head and rearranged my thinking with hypnosis, and I came out of it totally enamored with her. And wondered why I hadn't been in love with her in the first place. Finally, she tired of me and set me free with hypnosis. But at that point I remembered being hypnotised and was angry and sought vengeance. I guess she was sloppy in hypnotising me. Anyway, I set out to ruin her life and told all her friends and acquaintances all about the affair and shut down her Net

connection with the outside World. In the end she finally killed herself. These days to be cut off from the Net was a death sentence for anyone.

I felt like telling Gloria, "It is madness to go to Space. Why limit yourself to just a few kindred spirits in cramped conditions and as a result driving one another crazy?" She said, "But in Space everyone catches the vibe of being a pioneering spirit, paving the way for future supercities in Space. It is good work." But, I said, "Space is too free and leading to all sorts of problems, like mad android lovers and mad friends, and out of control mind reading and numerous suicides." Gloria said, "They are just growing pains. We'll overcome them to mutual benefit in short order. Humans always survive en masse, every negative thing that happens such as war and disease and political chaos." I said, "Being in Space cuts off one's link with humanity as a whole and that is a bad thing." She said, "You worry too much and think too much." I said, "I'm just playing the Devil's advocate."

I said to the woman, Deirdre, "I don't know how you did it, but somehow you managed to improve the system to help find everyone lovers. Now I can find, 'The best possible lovers for me.'" And I said, "I'm living in bliss these days. And I am totally free." She said, "I had some help from Supercomputers, but I was the one who set up algorithms/subroutines for helping people to find love." I said, "Some people figure Supercomputers know us better than we know ourselves and it is high time humanity bowed out and left life to the Supercomputers and Superhumans." She, "It is in the near future! But humans will still be living high as the superbeings take full control." I said, "It is all madness."

I asked the woman, Edie, "When are you going to go mad like almost everyone else?" She said, "My sanity is precious to me and I have a steady

boyfriend who is very sane. And together we are getting by.” I said, “But everyone knows this World is insane and sane people are doomed!” She said, “I have started a new “Sanity political party,” and we will run for mayor and city council, here in Detroit city state. We will step by step reclaim wisdom and sanity for all throughout the World. We will run candidates in almost every city state.” I said, “But to be sane these days is madness too. And you are not the first to want to politically agitate for more sanity. But you’ll find it’s a road to perdition.”

I told our local genius, I’d like to be your understudy, your student and learn from you. He said, “Sure but you need to upgrade your mind with the same brain apps that I have in order to keep pace.” I said, “I’m all in!” He said once you get used to the brain apps which will take months, I want you to do a complete sociological study of our city and report back to me!” I said, “It sounds like interesting research.” And he said, “If you do well in this task, you will work as a scientist in the field of bioengineering. Once you get the apps you will be ready to create new kinds of life.” I said, “Sounds fantastic, but crazy.” He said, “Every new life form including newborn humans will be crazy; it’s the way of the future.” But I quickly grew bored of the project and left without a report.

I said to mad Tracy, “Why do you love others, but not me, your true friend.” She said, “I consider you to be a true friend and don’t want to ruin it with sex.” I said, “But the Supercomputer tells me you are my soul mate and I think so too. Why not try?” She said, “I am a very beautiful woman and can find sex easily, but most sex I get is just a one-night-stand, but friendship is harder to find.” I said, “You are torturing me!” She said, “Maybe it is better if we sever ties with one another.” I said, “No, I love you!”

I asked Danielle, “Why don’t you and I, elope to Space?” She said, “I know you just want to get me away from my friends and family and have me all to yourself.” I said, “No, I want us to be part of the latest science and

research and art and business opportunities in Space. We could be rich and famous. They are now giving free land on Mercury and we could go there and bask in the sun." And I said, "You can keep in touch with friends and relatives there, so you won't be losing anything!" She said, "She'd rather us go to Virtual Reality while based on Earth. VR can simulate any type of adventure and there are trillions of holograms to meet." So, we went to VR and while on a fishing expedition she was eaten by a mechanical shark and I was totally inconsolable. Death in VR was irrevocable. But finally, I spent some money I had on a clone of her. And she was born as an adult, with my memories and I educated her myself in a crash course that lasted a week. But she grew up hating me so finally I let her go. And I looked around for a new lover.

I told the girl, Christina, "Let's go to Shanghai city state and enjoy meeting open-minded Chinese." She said, "I'd heard the Chinese were more than open to meet Westerners." So, we went and used a translator machine to speak with the well-known literati and musicians; of course, many spoke English. The Arts were undergoing a transition to keep up with the rest of the World. And we co-wrote some books about modern China with our new friends, we gave the outsiders' point of view. We thought that China was exploding with new talented musicians and artists, the likes that had never been seen before in China. It was a true Renaissance. But we met an old man who said, "I'd had talent to be a great writer but was prohibited from practicing my craft, back when I was young. I am now too old to write." And we met a lot of radicals who wanted Shanghai to be a truly free city; the best city in the World. Artists still could not criticize the government. They said the government was driving them insane.

Then I was talking to Maxwell. He told me that he was trying to live life to the max. Burning his candle at both ends. He said, "I'd had a glorious time living it up, but it was getting old now and I was burnt out." I said, "But it is madness to give up on this wonderful World. We need people like you in

the paradigm, which is a paragon of virtuous thinkers. Please choose virtue over madness." He said, "He had a few clones along the way, let them be virtuous if they want!" So, I spent his final days with him and learned he had a mad education with his crazed aunt teaching him to put the pedal to the metal. And his whole life of 53 years had been spent in Space and he met a lot of famous partiers and debauchees and went to some of the best Space parties. Anyway, he finally overdosed on heroin and that was that.

I was speaking with Hans. He said, "German free city states are the best. With the best scientists and artists and businesspeople. Germany was known for its quality." I said, "In terms of modern architecture Germany lags well behind places like the USA, Canada and Australia. In terms of literature, you have a few famous writers, but only a few. In terms of music, they are still playing largely dreamy music which had its roots in "Tangerine Dream," over a century ago. In terms of science, Germans are not as good as Americans. And in business they are doing well in the air car business, but that's about all. It's a country of mediocre people, for the most part. And even the food is mediocre. He lost his temper and screeched at me in German, and my translator said he was saying, "Germans are superior!" Such madness!

I said to Maurice, "I wanted to see you increase immigration to your Venusian colony, Colony #13." He said, "But we already have got most of the best radical poets, what more do we need?" I said, "You need to attract high-class prostitutes and make your colony a vacation heaven. Of course, these days sex workers are held in great esteem and you need them to bring money in. With more money, you could finance scientists and deep space travel. He said, "I am sure most people here would agree with you! Make our colony, true Bohemia. But it's a mad concept to have the best lovers and the best scientists all in one place, but it would make our colony the most famous place in all humanity.

I told Jasmine, she was sexy, and I was clever, so let's team up in Space, to enrich ourselves in land and money. She said, "I don't know if I can love strangers..." I said, "Even better you can court the best ones in the old-fashioned way which I am sure will satisfy you." So, we did it on Mars #3, also known as the "Land of Art." Many rich lonely men came here, and she loved them and got huge sums of money and they lavished expensive jewelry on her. But then they left for other places and we split the money, her and I. I had my own love on the side. She was a bright pixie and I loved her. Her name was Judith. As for Jasmine, I promoted her tirelessly on Solar system travel agencies and well vetted her potential suitors. Some figured she was just a whore, but others were enraptured by her unique beauty. Our project was nothing new, but it was very successful. And after a few weeks, she had enough money to live like royalty for the rest of time. However, I was already one of the richest personae in the Solar system and didn't need the money. But sex workers were one of the last jobs to go and be replaced with machines. The android lovers were very good, but somehow it all seemed mad to me, loving machines...

I said to Cora, "You are like a rainbow of coral, thriving madly. She said, "Do you think, I am truly insane?" I said, "Of course, these days mad people have no stigma against them. Quite the opposite in fact!" She said, "I want to be remembered for my writing." I had read some of the books that she had written about love that is out of control, and thought she was a mad genius. I told her, "She was the authority on mad love, and it was a very competitive field. I myself had written some mad love tales, I said, but not as good as hers." However, she had read "my" books and was "highly impressed." But that was my alter ego as it were who wrote the books. But she added that, "She was tired of the mad rat race and just wanted to settle down with a sane man and live happily ever after. I said, "That is not your destiny, and no sane man would want to love you!" She said, "I am not so sure. I have got a lot of money and could support one nice guy, who is a passionate lover." I said, "But your taste in men is warped; what you consider passion is total madness. You think that everyone is passionate and want to give every man you meet a chance to show his passion!"

I said to Jinni, "You are truly a magic woman. Everything you touch turns to love, sincere love." She said, "I am trying my best." I said, "Perhaps you are the best lover of all time. What woman in history is as good a lover as you and you are now perhaps the most famous woman of our time and you have slept with the best, and the worst. No lover is safe from your charms!" She said, "You flatter me. But the truth is I am afraid that I break a lot of hearts." I told her, "You give men a wake-up call about the nature of kind love. If their heart is broken, then it is for good reason. A lot of men need to grow up." She said, "Still I make my living disappointing men!" I said, "It is madness, but it is good madness."

I told Warren, "It is madness to be addicted to so many drugs like you are." He answered, "But he was happy and what was wrong with happiness?" I told him, "One day soon you will overdose and die!" He said, "He had no regrets, and if he died, C'est la vie." But he told me, "I don't plan to die soon, and hope people will regard me as the best partier in history. Or at least the most famous. Many famous people invited him to their parties in Earth and in Space." He was known widely as the life of parties and had accumulated vast wealth which he sometimes spent on love dolls to amuse him. He charged billions to make an appearance at any particular party. And all great hosts and hostesses of parties wanted him at their own parties. And the paparazzi went crazy about him and tried to guess where he'd appear next.

I was saying to the man, Eric, "You can't beat a cold beer anytime." He said, "Alcohol is passe, and 98% take at least some of the drugs available." I said, "For me alcohol is the best drug, and it has been tested throughout the ages. Some of the new drugs are very dangerous and have a lot of side effects. People assume drugs like eternal youth are a panacea, for example, but there are all sorts of side effects, even death. But side effects are swept

under the carpet.” He said, “For every side effect there is a cure and with eternal youth, nearly all problems with drugs are eliminated. If not, you can go and see your Virtual doctor. And the doctor will prescribe medicine/drugs that will agree with you. Supercomputers know us better than we know ourselves.

I was talking to Jake, he said, “I am a Superman and had come to this colony on Mars to try and convince the people to get brain therapy apps to improve their minds. Many were hesitant to change their brains but, I made a convincing case for it. And as a group we voted for all to receive the brain apps, which made us technically the smartest place in the Solar system. So then, things happened fast and many of the best scientists on Earth came here and we were all on ecstatic drugs and we were all loving it.” I said, “Brain apps make most people insane, and I know that you have a giant mental hospital in this Martian colony, now. And all the original colonists are now insane and can’t cope.” He said, “The weak perish!”

I was asking Mildred, “Why do you keep denying that life today is mad? Everyone knows it’s crazy.” She said, “Though it seems like madness, at the root everyone is sane. I said, “That’s the craziest thing I have ever heard. People these days are out of control crazy and the spies can’t watch everyone. Some mad people rise to positions of power and then all Hell breaks out.” She said, “It’s just growing pains. And I think that sanity will triumph, you’ll see! Cooler heads will prevail.” I said, “Humanity will never recover and will soon feature the Apocalypse which will eliminate people mainly through biological weapons. The Apocalypse will set civilization back a hundred years, assuming there are survivors.” She said, “Now, you are just fear mongering. I doubt there will be an Apocalypse, and the wise will run for office in these difficult times. Now is the time for heroes. And I’ll bet you a billion dollars there is no Apocalypse in the next 20 years!” I said, “You are on, if I am still alive in 20 years, I will be filthy rich, even richer than I am today.”

I asked Desmond, "If he believed in the future?" He said, "The future could be good or bad, but will definitely be mad." I asked, "In what way will it be mad?" He said, "People, from all the brain changes don't know who they are anymore and are crying out for succour, shelter from the storm." I said, "But most people will get used to the brain changes and all will be well!" He said, "We are trying to play God and screwing around with nature. Better to let humans evolve naturally, according to circumstance." I said, "The future is coming hard and fast, and we need, all hands on deck. And we need to get ready." He said, "We need to slow things down and not force the issue of brain changes. People should live in a Utopia, not a Dystopia. And everyone should be free to choose whether they want brain changes or not. The future should include everyone as a legitimate citizen, with a vote. And stop this mad elitism. Bring back democracy to all. And brotherly love is what is required here. If we are going to alter people's brain, then we should make them more kind above all."

I asked Steve, "If he believed in the future?" He said, "No it's a dead end for humanity. We will all die off and be replaced with other creatures." I asked him, "Surely it is not as simple as that?!" He said, "Most humans have always lived for bliss and soon they will get drugs and Virtual Reality in which they will lose themselves and disappear from humanity as we know it. They will still exist, only in parallel Worlds that are going nowhere!"

I asked Cordelia, "Are you named after Cordelia in Shakespeare's "King Lear?" She said, "Yes, the great people of our time will give away their potential power and just live quietly leaving power to the ruthless." I replied, "Sounds grim. But don't you think that in these dangerous times, the best people will step out and take control?" She said, "In history, those who stuck their neck out had it chopped off and their bloodline died with them. We lost all our natural leaders." I said, "The human gene pool is vast and there are many clever people that would make for good leaders out of the billions and billions alive today." Cordelia said, "I guess they exist, but

will they step up to the plate and be counted or will they just live a narrow, insular but comfortable life?"

I asked Joan, "If she believed in a mad God/Goddess? She said, "We are creating deities every day, Superhumans and Supercomputers who are like Gods to us. And they want us all to be angels and imaginative to the best of our ability. Hopefully, one day we will all be Gods, with superpowers like the Gods of Greece, and have weaknesses too." I said, "But perhaps we can create Gods who are infallible and perfect and such Gods would lead us into the future." She said, "No one can be perfect! And it is madness to think otherwise!"

I asked Sharon, using Mind Reading Technology (MRT). "If she wanted to love me?" She thought, "Your mind is like a rat's nest of horrors. I don't want to love you!" I thought, "I need love healing, won't you take pity on me?" She said, "You just one me for sex." I thought, "What's wrong with that?" She thought, "I guess you don't believe in love! Too bad, you are such a handsome creature. No, I do not want sex with you!" I thought, "What if I pay you for it?" She thought, "Now you are treating me like a whore. Get lost, creep." And I caused some chaos in her mind and she was unable to think for several days. Finally, she said, "You are evil!" I said, "No, I am just infatuated with you!" Of course, I was well versed in Mind Reading Technology and it was easy for me to dominate her and I put mad pressure on her to love me. Finally, she acquiesced, and we had a good time together. And I grew to love her, and she said, "I don't know why I didn't fall for you at first! Naturally I'd hypnotised her to love me, but we both seemed content. Finally, I dumped her. It was cruel, but such was life.

I was using Mind Reading Technology (MRT) to read the mind of Mindy. She thought, "I don't know why you think mind reading is so important. I am fully transparent in my dealings with lovers and wear my heart on my

sleeve.” I thought, “But, MRT allows one to see the very soul of your lover and learn what she likes and doesn’t like in truth and find out how clever she really is. Some people are shy and timid and like wallflowers, like you, but, have good minds and good love ability. And MRT can make you famous overnight whereas in former times, many people went unrecognized their entire lives when they had so much to give.” She thought, “Surely you don’t think I will be famous?” I thought, “But I am famous, and you are part of my life now; you too will be famous as a result.” And she thought, “You treat me like a princess!” I thought, “People like you are the best.”

I was talking with Jennifer, who said, “She was a pretty flower that bloomed madly in the sun. But one day some man will pick her, and she will be wilting and dying.” I said, “I will pick you, but transplant you into better soil and you will thrive like never before.” So, she gave herself to me and we made hay while the sun shone. After a few weeks of loving, I left her, but she was now an experienced lover and could fend for herself, I made sure. But she said, “You’ve turned me into a crazy persona, and I am lost!” I said, “Trust me, you’ll do fine.” And a few months later I checked in on her, and sure enough, she’d found a regular lover and they were both content.

I was speaking to Bonita, she was saying, “I am from Australia, and you are what we call a tuna fish, someone who is really far out.” I said, “I try to think outside the box, but it is a lonely road for the most part. And I have yet to get my first big break. Someone has to take a chance on my writing, or I don’t know what I’ll do.” She said, “Some win, some lose, and often the good guy finishes last. That’s just the way life is.” I said, “Why is life so hard? In the Utopias I have written life is easy and smooth for the most part.” She said, “They want violence for their science fiction! And shallow plots for the masses. But you are destined to be an even greater star than you already are, I think.”

I asked Augusta, "Tell me your worst fears?" She replied, "She feared death of course, above all, and didn't go to Virtual Reality where it was dangerous. She figured she'd play it safe in life." I said, "But most people these days throw caution to the winds and live wildly. And most of them burn out or die." She said, "Despite these challenging times, life is still valuable." I said, "My worst fear is being enslaved. These days many people want to enslave you, especially for sex." She said, "But some people make good slaves, others cannot be tamed."

I was talking with Janice, about the nature of lying. I said, "Neo lie detectors are foolproof and will eventually force everyone to be truthful." She said, "I like lie detectors better than mind reading. Mind reading was so invasive and deranged. However, lie detectors will make love difficult. It's bad to know your partner too well, I think!" I said, "Lie detectors will make politicians honest, which is a big step forward for humanity. People will be better able to judge their leaders."

I told Margaret, "They are all wasters here on Mercury #9. They just get stoned and drunk and take other drugs and do no work, like most other colonies." She said, "I have no complaints. Love affairs are all popular here, like most other places. And it is bliss. I said, "But you've all seemingly given up on leading a productive life, leaving the work to the Supercomputers." She said, "If you really wanted, you could become a Superhuman, but that is an arduous road. Better to sit back and enjoy life!" I said, "I don't want to change into someone who I don't recognize and can't relate to. That would be insane." She said, "We've all got eternal youth so let's live it up and enjoy life. Life is a gift!"

I was talking with Ashley, she said, "I don't like your colony on Venus." And she said, "The people here were initially pioneering, clever types and it was good. But now most of the new colonists are debauched and greedy. And they cheat us out of our land. They are like neo-imperialists." I said, "You know the whole Solar system is going down. People like us are becoming like an endangered species. Armed skirmishes rage all over Earth and Space, and those who refuse to fight are executed. Soon your colony will be embroiled in total war, too." She said, "But Larry 1, as Emperor, will quell the unrest, I'm sure." I said, "I am a close friend of Larry 1, perhaps he'll be able to force a peace on everyone."

I was talking with Ray, he said, "My plan is to be the jester to the joker who was our leader on Venus #9." I said, "It sounds dangerous." He said, "It's a piece of cake; I know our leader well. He likes dark humor." But I asked him, "Do you truly think life is a joke?" He said, "He had some clones, and they were meaning for him. And the love of his life, whom he lived with. And he lived for the future and the great future deeds of humankind. Humankind is going places." I asked him, "How did you manage to have so many clones?" He responded, "I have friends in high places."

I was talking with Griselda, she said, "Life is horror and madness!" I said, "It's not that bad." She said, "People these days twist and pervert love and it is a nightmare of abuse and suffering. And our politicians have sold out to the high end of Supercomputer and Superhuman production companies. Soon we will all be changed into one Superbeing, or the other. It is not human or humane. I said, "It's natural evolution, the human race improves." She said, "Nonsense. We don't need to change people; people are good as they are." I said, "You are a dangerous radical who needs to be contained." She asked, "Will no one be my friend?" I replied, "Not I, said the pig." She said, "People like you disgust me." I said, "Look at you, you are disheveled and wearing shabby clothes. You are the one who is disgusting." She said, "Despite the wealth of our times, I have fallen through the cracks and am homeless." I said, "There are plenty of shelters to go to." She said,

“But they have strict rules and are no fun.” I said, “Some are destined to suffer! For your sins.”

I was talking with Harvey, who said, “You and I, we go back a long way, you are my oldest friend. But life has changed a lot since we were, ‘young,’ and now we live in a World of madness. Everything is artificial, even love, with love dolls, and we do no work. Parties and fun don’t seem the same anymore as there is nothing to celebrate.” I said, “You are bumming me out. We have plenty to celebrate in my opinion. Like eternal youth and Superhumans, and we have a very comfortable life.” He said, “I didn’t want to see us replace ourselves and I have found true love to be impossible.” I said, “You are a wimp and don’t belong in the future.” He said, “You are another cruel man, and I am miserable. I said, “The strong survive.”

I asked Anabella, “Why don’t you choose me to be your lover?” She said, “I have a policy of never loving madmen. I am pure and sane.” I said, “But that is the way the World is going: Madness!” She said, “Mad lovers had no sense of humanity and were cruel and selfish and out of control.” I said, “Not all madmen are the same. I, for example, am extremely kind to my lovers and want them to be happy. And I like to take them to Virtual Reality where we can have exciting, if dangerous, adventures. And madness of my good type is really just imagination running wild.” She said, “I knew such men existed, but I was the first she had met.” I said, “I am pleased to meet you.” She said, “What kind of things do you imagine?” I said, “I imagine you and I, living on Mars and living high amongst the pioneers, many of whom are insane, but in a good way.” So, she agreed to love me, and we ran off to Mars. But finally, she was sick of me and went off with another man. I had loved that girl more than any other but, had to admit that nothing these days lasts forever.

I said to Trudy, "All love is madness, and it has never been any different." She asked, "Why not emphasize imaginative love and glorious love, rather than madness?" I told her, "I am just saying, love is all about losing control and getting in over your head. She said, "I'd never had a problem with insane lovers as I selected them carefully. Granted most were insane in one way or another, but I never lost control." I told her, "But that's what love is all about, losing control, head over heels." She said, "Not to me it isn't." I said, "You have a cold heart."

I said to Therese, "Love is a mad addiction." She said, "Tell me about it!" And I said, "We are all so spoiled these days with all of us having a bevy of lovers! She said, "Yes, these days love is the meaning of life for most, even though children are now rare, replaced by clones and biclones (biclones being a half-clone of each of the parents)." I said, "One can never have too many clones. In my case I keep several in safe places, who are unconscious but ready to step in if I die and I have already died several times... She said, "It sounds prudent, but in the past people like you died off completely. So, there's not so many that are as reckless as you!

I asked Maureen, "When will you go mad?" She said, "It seems like you are assuming it is an eventuality. I said, "Almost everyone I know, proclaims they are insane, and most are proud of it." She said, "Life is crazy and it's hard to stay sane. But I have never done anything but 'normal' things. And have never lost control of myself nor taken any strong drugs" I said, "The way you define sanity makes it seem boring, dull. She told me, "There's worse things than being bored. In fact, it is good to be bored, it makes you seek out new, sane things, like Virtual sport or old-fashioned courtship. I am not an angel, but people like you make me seem like one. What mad deeds have you done lately? I said, "I loved our Leader's wife and took some experimental drugs which made me seem sane, and so here I am, talking to you. I am normally madly passionate and imaginative, which is how I seduced our Leader's wife." She said, "I'm intrigued. Tell me more! I said, "Well I am like a wild horse in bed, and I imagine all sorts of things

when I go to Virtual Reality, which is where I spend most of my time. I have lost count of Paradises I have visited at 50, some time ago. Many of the Paradises were based on mad love or wild, perpetual parties/orgies, each with its own twists. It was great loving, but now I am curious about 'normal love' like yours, which is rare these days." And I said, "Why don't we run off together to Europa!" She said, "No, I am not one of your chattels or conquests or imagination women, I am just an ordinary girl who wants an ordinary life; of course, it's not easy."

I asked Oriana, "When will you come to join me on Mars?" She said, "At the moment I have 9 lovers that I am juggling and am living in bliss." I said, "But I am better than all 9 put together and you should join me ASAP." She said, "I am afraid of cabin fever and boredom on Mars. I said, "And I am worth a zillion dollars and could buy you anything you want and take you to any place in the solar system by luxury air car. You could mingle with the rich and famous people of our time." She, maddeningly said, "No, I am quite content where I am." I didn't know why I had such a crush on her, I guess to me, she was exotic and had the look, an unusual one, but a good one.

I asked Alice, "When will you stop working as a stripper and retire?" She said, "My job was one of the few, left here in 2030 and she was glad to have a job and liked her work!" I said, "You are just teasing men, and are not getting much money for it." She told me, "It was a boost to her ego which had been grievously hurt in her school days." I said, "Looking back, I have many fond memories of school, but it was a private school of hard knocks." She said, "She'd tried to accept the madness, but it wasn't for her." But I said to her, "The whole World is turning mad, and she had best jump on the bandwagon. Alice, come to Wonderland!"

I was talking with Dirk, he said, "I dreamed of dancing girls dancing in my head. I figured someone had hacked into my dreams and was causing these apparitions." I said, "Best not to wait and immediately get an anti-hacker to help rid you of these ghosts, no matter what it costs. Otherwise, it will get

worse and dominate your life!” He said, “I guess you are right; I thought I could fight it, but apparently not.” I said, “There are many malevolent types out there who take pleasure in causing others to go mad, in a bad way.”

I was speaking with Dan about “stupid lovers.” He said, “These days it is easy to find stupid lovers, but of course very difficult to find genius lovers for most. But for me, it is easier to find great minds rather than limited ones. I guess I am an intellectual.” I said, “But stupid lovers are easier to get rid of and dump.” He said, “I have top-level security in my building so the psychos can’t get in to bother me. If I dump a girl, I will never let her back into my life.” I said, “But sometimes we just want sex with no strings attached and a girl with a clever face; maybe have an affair on the side.” He said, “The clever face is important.”

I was talking to Dorothy, she said, “I wanted to find the yellow brick road!” I said, “You’ve come to the right place, here in Vegas!” She said, “Tell me that you are my Prince!” I said, “I am the whiz you seek. I can make your dreams come true.” So, she said, “I wish to be rich and famous.” I said, “Hang around with me, and you’ll be famous and if you are famous, it is easy to become rich. I was the richest man in Las Vegas, worth a zillion dollars.” So, she loved me hard, trying her very best. And she said, “My next wish is to become a famous actress in Hollywood.” I said, “Consider it done, but first you need to love me for a whole week.” She said, “Count me in!” She was greedy and smart and exceptionally good looking; that’s why I liked her! But I hacked into her mails and found some that described me as a total madman, who was ineffable. I thought it was fair enough.

I was speaking with Carrie, about, “Luxury air cars.” She said, “I have a deluxe Mercedes, but your Aston-Martin model is better with better Virtual Reality in particular as well as greater speed.” I said, “Let’s go to the edge of

the solar system: Planetoid X and have a great time together.” She said, “I’d follow you anywhere; I am enchanted.” So, we went to Planetoid X, and found it to be a debauched, small space for the colony, where everyone was loving one another. But the brochure had said, simply “It was a place of love.” Anyway, we had a good time there. Carrie remarked that, “It was a mad excursion, but good.” And when we tired of this place we simply went on to Virtual Reality and got our kicks there. The Worlds were our oysters.

I was talking with Joanne, “about the future.” She said, “The future belongs to the strong.” I said, “But that depends on your definition of strong. The wildest minds will govern a future of imagination.” “Yes,” she said, “The strongest imaginations will win the day.” I said, “Future education will be mostly about developing one’s imagination.” She said we need to get rid of things like greetings, and love for no reason and stop people behaving like dweebs or wallflowers and stop ‘normal behavior.’” “Yes,” I said, “And the list of things to change is endless. But ordinary/normal behavior just won’t cut it.”

I was deep in conversation, with Will. Will said, “I come from a long line of famous ancestors. But I am inclined to just kick back and enjoy life and look after my 5 kids.” I said, “It’s difficult to have kids as you know. You must have friends in high places!” “Yes,” he said. I said, “It is sad that a man of your talent, comes to nothing special.” He said, “He was cultivating his garden.” And his wife was also of high pedigree. And she was a charm. I said, “If only all families were like yours!” He said, “Why don’t you settle down?” I said, “I walk alone and am not destined for conjugal bliss. I get more than my share of lovers, but no one I want to spend years and years with. But still, your story is inspirational. I will be able to afford a more clones this year alone next year in lieu of children. You must have good connections to be allowed 5 kids. Will said, “Yes I have contacts, but you are wild and crazy, but you have to pay a price for madness. The price is to lose control and throw caution to the winds. And die before your time.” I said, “I will take my chances.”

I was speaking with Nathaniel, he said, "I'd made a pact with the Devil. He would help me to become mayor of Atlanta in exchange for my soul rotting in Hell after death." I said, "There's no such thing as the soul!" He replied, "There is now! Now when everybody dies their soul is sucked up into Heaven or Hell or Limbo." I said, "Where is this Devil?" He said, "The Devil lives in all of us, we just need to let him out. Certain drugs enhance our ability to see the Devil." I said, "You are psycho." He said, "No I am just realistic." And I said, "How will the Devil help you to be mayor?" He said, "The Devil tells me things and gives me advice!" I said, "You are one scary dude."

I was talking with Cheryl. She was saying, "No one would ever be able to make her fall in love!" I said, "But don't you think you would love a handsome, charming man like me, who is rich almost beyond comparison and kind to boot?" She said, "You do seem like the perfect man; perhaps I will reconsider my position!" I said, "Love me now or be full of regrets your entire life (she was incredibly sexy). You don't know how attractive and desirable you are." She said, "But she was afraid of losing control in love with me." I said, "You've already lost it, don't you know?"

I was talking with Andrea, she said, "I want to love you, but I have numerous other lovers who keep me very busy. What about, Thursday night at 11 pm?" I said, "I want to be your sole lover and believe we could have a lot of fun in Virtual Reality." She said, "Then it's a date." So, I loved her and dated her for days and days. Finally, she said, "I like you, but you are too crazy. So, I am releasing you!" I said, "After all the ecstasies we've shared, you are dumping me?" She said, "You are so proud. I'm just giving you a wake-up call to smarten up and be sane."

I said to Miranda, "We live in a Utopia of the mad." She said, "It's not so bad, I kind of like it!" I said, "But everyone behaves crazily, and everyone is unpredictable." She said, "But crazy behavior, especially crazy loves, can be a real boon to one." I said, "But our government is basically absent, and the economy is run by machines and you and I are simple 'janitors,' competing with androids for our job and our very life." She said, "One day soon we will not need to work and will be able to just enjoy life." It was the year 2131. I said, "We need to make war on the machines!" She said, "But I like the new models of androids. They are so capricious." I said, "We don't need to have whimsical leaders. It's serious." She said, "You need to lighten up." I said, "I am going to start an underground revolutionary cadre with a goal to overthrow the machines." She said, "But the machines are watching everyone closely; you'll never be able to get away with it." I said, "All one can do is try!" So, I tried it but was quickly arrested and charged with sedition and treason and sentenced to death. No one seemed to care. But of course, I was reborn as a clone in a random location.

I said to Beta, "You are an average girl, but I feel you are tainted by madness." She replied, "But is a crazy World." But I said, "Once ordinary people all go insane, the game is basically over for mankind." She said, "It's only life. No big deal!" I answered, "We are like a ship of fools who have lost power and are adrift. She said, "Nice metaphor, but really most people think it is OK to be foolish. It is up to the Leaders to guide the ship." I said, "But the leaders are crazed and are leading us to Armageddon. She said, "It's only life!"

I said to Ginger, "You have a nice touch. Your art is beautiful." She said, "I was trying to start a new art movement, that of 'Mad Art.'" Her portraits looked crazy, and her characters were in dark side settings. She said, "Madness and the dark side go hand in hand. And I had never painted a sane thing in my life." And she said, "I plan to depict all civilization in a series of mad scenes, which sum up modern society." I said, "In these crazy

days, I am sure you will be able to sell all your work for big bucks.” She said, “Yes I had a long line of patrons who wanted my works. So, “I trained some young painters to paint pictures based on sketches I had given them.” And I said, “I notice a lot of subliminal images in all your works.” She said, “Of course that’s by design.”

I said to Delilah, “You are a true delight. Love with you is astronomical.” She said, “I aim to be the best lover in the World!” I said, “Well you are by far the best lover I’ve ever had. It helped to mind read with one another while we had sex, your mind is a treasure house of wild thoughts, including some about me.” She said, “Yes crazy mind love is the future. And I said, “Well I guess in the future the best minds will be the best lovers, and hopefully not all will be mad.” She said, “I’m afraid all the best lovers will be insane. And also, our Leaders will be crazed, and we will likely set up more mad colonies in Space.

I asked Jesurette, “Are you really our savior?” She said, “Yes, I am the new prophet. I intend to make everyone sane again, just like most people were before, in the 21st century.” “How will you do that?” I asked. She said, “We need to follow the wisdom of Larry 1, and continue to train everyone to be a shrink and use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and hypnosis to make everyone sane again. Sane behavior would be rewarded with credits and insane behavior will cost you credits. Everyone will have 100’s of friends who are all shrinks, and they will judge your behavior, crazy or not crazy.” I said, “But often insanity is in the eye of the beholder!” She said, “But your hundreds of friends can’t be wrong. And anyway, if you and your friends are all crazy, you will be judged by the elite.” I asked, “Are you sure madness is a bad thing? I mean, it is often creative.” She said, “The Supercomputers and Superhumans, now do all the creative thinking. It is the job of humans to act sane and decent and just enjoy life.” I said, “It sounds shallow to me. Even if you are the prophet, people don’t believe in your God anymore.” She said, “I will turn that around.” I said, “You are too late, everyone now wants their mad drugs and dangerous Virtual Reality and enjoy trying to live creatively.”

I said to the girl, Carmen, "Virtual Reality will replace living on terra firma. And we will all fade away to become ghosts." She said, "Most humans are happy to spend much of their lives in the real World." "But "I said, "In the future though VR adventure with appropriate drugs will replace boring Earthly existence. The Supercomputers and Superhumans don't realize they've taken away our desire to live on Earth. And anyway, they probably don't care." Carmen said, "And anyways we just don't matter. If the species of homo sapiens dies out, no one will care."

I was mind reading with Amber, she thought, "Why won't you love me?" I thought, "I am busy with the lovers I have. You need to prove yourself worthy of me!" She thought, "I am a dreamer and invite you to dream with me in my hologram dreamworlds." I said, "OK, I'll give it a shot." So, we went to a World in which she was Queen, and all the people there respected and honored her and brought her gifts they had made. And I fell into conversation with one man who said, "My dream was to love the Queen madly." And he said, "She is so wise and good. But I don't have the ability to seduce her." I said, "Maybe you should get some brain apps to make you cleverer." He said, "I don't want to change. I want her to love me as I am, a human being who loves her." Then I was talking to a woman here, who said, "The Queen is like a beautiful wildflower; she inspires me with her beauty!" And so, it went. Finally, I agreed to love the Queen, and it was surprisingly good. I told her, "You are welcome to love me any time (with an appointment of course)."

I was speaking with Herman, He said, "I had changed my sex from woman to man and was liking it. You should try it sometime." I said, "But I have the mind of a masculine man, I am sure I wouldn't enjoy it." He said, "But you love women, imagine being in the mind of one." I said, "But I have often mindread with women and already know how they think. And these days many of them are so greedy and spoiled."

I was talking with Gunther, he said, "I was a starship trooper for the UW (United Worlds) and had seen action in a number of colonies and also some rogue states on Earth. And I am pleased to be of service." I asked him, "Will the UW Empire last?" He said, "We have overwhelming power, and our Leaders are sane and good. They are philosopher Kings." I asked, "How do you select your leaders?" He said, "By a 2/3 majority vote. If no one can get 2/3 the college of 11 electors elects our Emperor by a majority vote. The college of electors are themselves elected by a majority vote." I said, "I never knew that; it isn't common knowledge. I just assumed it was a democratic vote!" Of course, the UW Emperor controlled Earth and the colonies and all their denizens, including Superhumans and Supercomputers, and the Emperor was himself a Superhuman. Each Emperor served for 10 years and the system had been around since 2180. It was now 2131. During that time there was one Empress. And there was now a new Emperor... Larry 1, my alter ego.

Then I was speaking with Corrine, she said, "It was high time I loved you." And she said, "You are the maddest man I have ever met!" I said, "And you are the maddest woman I have ever met!" That night we danced with demons and shouted out bizarre things, like "Love me like a snake!" And, "You are sex personified." And our lovemaking was like a great hurricane. Finally, after hours and hours the storm abated, and we lay down exhausted. "You're the best," I said.

I was speaking with Neil. He said, "Here, I am cock of the rock. I ruled Venus Colony #17." I said, "Tell me about your colony!" He said, I was the only man, all the others, all 69 of them, were bisexual women. I had 13 clones but raised them myself instead of giving them all my memories. So, my women and I, we had unlimited free time to party and adventure on Virtual Reality. In particular, we liked love Worlds of various kinds, such as a World of new drugs and kinky sex and a World of freak safaris in which one loved

the freaks.” I said, “Do you feel you have too much free time?” He replied, “We are all very busy!”

I was deep in conversation with Gail. She said, “I don’t like ‘Fleas on the Dog’ publishing company. I know it is the most famous publishing company now, but I feel they are too eclectic and not enough tales about the future. I said, “I think ‘Fleas on the Dog’ is a real hip magazine.” She said, “They try to be hip, but all that matters is the future. We need to start thinking about the future far more and not waste time on contemporary literature. The future is vast and multiform. There is always room for more future stories and prognostications.” I said, “The future will look after itself, we need contemporary literature about today’s problems and tribulations.”

I said to Judith, “Life is multiform and can be enjoyed in so many ways...” I said, “The evolutionary path is almost a singularity towards Superhumans and Supercomputers.” She said, “I believe that anything is possible. Maybe Superhumans and Supercomputers will be banned, and humanity will continue. Or maybe eternal youth will be banned, and so humans will again live for the day. Or maybe mind reading will be outlawed, and people will stay relatively sane. And so on. The future is not written in stone.” I said, “It is likely that nothing will be banned, and every discovery will become part of the human experience. I tell you that Superbeings will be the reality.”

I was saying to Yvonne, “How does it feel to have 37 clones? All daughters and no sons? She replied, “I am an expert at raising daughters. We need more females. I said, “But android love dolls are 90% female, which makes far more females than males.” She said, “Yes, it’s a travesty. Many human women can’t find love and the men are all spoiled by love dolls. What next?” I said, “The next step is to ban sex altogether, and make a race of thinking people, not that I would in any way like such an eventuality.” And I asked, “Did you have a vast fortune to get all those clones?” She said, “Of course.”

I was saying to Luke, "Why not change yourself into a Superman?" He said, "He liked being human and didn't want to change into someone he didn't recognize." I said, "You are a wimp and a loser. I, on the other hand am a planning to one day be a bona fide Superhuman and will be one of the rulers of our time," He said, "F—off. I don't need you to tell me what my life should be." And I heard a few weeks later, that he had killed himself.

I said to Serene, "Everything about you is calm, cool and collected." She said, "I believe in peace and right now the Worlds were at peace, even in Space. And she said, "We live in a peaceful Utopia, but the peace is fragile and subject to become violent, and our current lifestyle is mad. We need to be vigilant." I said, "There are times of war and times of peace. And there were many unstable city states in today's World. The UW (United Worlds) tries to police them though, with some success." She said, "I hope the UW can do it, but all it takes is one malevolent dictator in a powerful country to upset the apple cart."

I said to Sara, "What do you think you are doing? You seem to be self-destructing." She said, "I am tired of life and just want to die gloriously. I hope my death will inspire others to live gloriously and die when the time is right." I said, "But if you are tired of life, you can change into an android or a hologram or even apply to be a Superwoman. There's no need to die altogether. She said, "I'd written a book about my life, which was full of the vicissitudes of my life, that had been well-received. My philosophy was to take as much as you can from life and enjoy it while it lasted." And she said, in our youth we have mad energy to live and experience everything. But despite eternal youth we get tired of life and endless free time. We need a new drug that makes us youthful in our minds and a drug which takes away most of our dull memories." I said, "But it is dog eat dog, if you can't find a reason to live then you will die."

I asked Esther, "Why don't you join the other Superhumans? I know you are one of them!" She said, "I am enjoying the time on Virtual Reality, where I

am Queen of various Worlds. I don't need to hobnob with the super clever and the famous. I am a one-woman show." I said, "It seems a shame that you don't mingle with the best; I am inspired myself to be a Superman one day soon. I am bored and want to have great conversations with superior minds." She said, "That too can be boring. Take it from me, I've been there and done that. Power is all that matters. And it is insane."

I said to Nat, "All that you have, you owe to me." He said, "I am truly your protégé; I think I am ready to become a Superman." I said, "But I want to have a super imagination above all. He said, "We can make it so, and you can live the dream." But I knew that amongst Superhumans the suicide rate was 3% per annum, officially, and was perhaps higher. Just like with breeding dogs, dogs had far more maladies than humans due to interbreeding. But I threw caution to the winds and became a Superman, Two weeks later, I was dead. So once again a clone of mine took over, back to where I'd been before becoming a Superman.

I was listening to Pauline, she was saying, "I wonder what the future will be like? Will it be Superbeings or not? Will the Superbeings be mad, will humans be mad, will most commit suicide, will mind reading save us?" Will we go en masse to space? Will there be constant war? Will there be Armageddon from biological and nuclear weapons. Will there be still clones instead of any children? Will children reappear? Will there be true love? Will there be marriage? Will there be freaks all around? Will they create jobs for people? Will everyone be rich? Will we bring back animals? Will everyone have robot pets? Will people eat all their meals in restaurants? Will there be shrinks? Will the Superbeings do all the creative work? Will people still live in the countryside? Will everyone have a Space car? Will people live in condos or Space cars? What kind of Virtual Reality will there be in the future? Will VR be dangerous? Will we live in Utopias or Dystopias and will the elite rule? Or will tyrants rule? And will all government be city states? I said, "We'll just have to wait and see. But I am sure madness will prevail, unfortunately."

And in 2130 people mostly lived in their Space cars and cities were decaying. Many praised the situation saying it got back to our roots as traveling hunter-gatherers. But many just went from one party to the next. I said, "Space cars were just one more step forward for humanity, making Space available to all. And Space tourism was a burgeoning business. It created some jobs in the service industry. But many agreed that Space was mad, why leave Paradise on Earth?"

On Mars there was intermittent warfare using mostly battle robots with no human casualties. They fought over territory controlled by each City State, and each state wanted more power. And on Earth there was still City State warfare, but it was declining under the current rulership of the Supreme Leader of the UW (United Worlds), Larry 1. So, there was less madness.

Marriage had been outlawed in most city states, but one could always find a city nearby that allowed it. And of course, those States mostly allowed divorce as well. And many marriages were according to old-fashioned traditions with backwards people getting married. But these days once married, one was discriminated against by most others. It was insane to get married, sages said. In 2131, 80% approved of the job their city state governing bodies were providing, even though most also considered themselves to be insane. People told me it was human destiny to be mad.

It was just another Tuesday, and I was eating breakfast at one of my favorite restaurants. I took anti-fat pills and so was able to eat a huge breakfast and spent 40 minutes eating. Eating was a great pleasure for most humans. And I desired the human manager here and was on friendly terms with her. On this day I proposed a date to her, and she said, "It had better be good." I suspected she had some android parts as she was so

energetic in bed. But she seemed satisfied with my performance and we were a going number. It turned out to be a mad tryst and she became very crazy and very demanding.

Then my Supercomputer set me up with an interesting woman who said, she was a police detective in homicide. She said MRT (Mind Reading Technology) had led to a drastic decrease in first degree murders. All people had to see shrinks every day who got in their heads to ensure they weren't planning anything nefarious. But crimes of passion still were common but, were nearly all solved with MRT on friends and lovers of the deceased. Potential serial killers were easily sussed out, after their first murder, but mass murderers sometimes snapped suddenly and went on killing sprees, but there were no more guns and so they killed people by stabbing them with knives. Guns weren't needed as hunting was illegal and the police were really good. Many of the best people became police officers. It created jobs for the clever. People felt safe in the Real World, but in Virtual Reality it was largely lawless as there were 100's of millions of Worlds. And trillions of holograms in VR. And death in VR could be just a heartbeat away. And death was irrevocable, but some were so high on drugs that they didn't even notice they were dying or being abused. But she said, "Superhumans won't kill anyone I hope, but some mad scientists have created violent, radical Superhumans." I said, "It's a vicious game! But now is the time to love me," so she did, and it was very passionate and good.

I said to J.D., "You are a wonder man. You have single-handedly broken the current 'Elite's hold on power.'" He said, "I fought for what is right. The middle class should rule. The golden mean. Most reasonable people believe in moderation and restraint." I said, "You have challenged, our Supreme Leader, Larry 1, and appear to have the population behind you!" But as it turned out he disappeared. Likely murdered by the current regime, but there was only one J.D.; here on Mars #14, no one dared to question the government after that. It seemed like it was the last revolt. And the "elite," went back to ruling.

I said to Serendipity, "Are you worthy of your name?" She said, "At first sight people weren't very enraptured with me, but if they got to know me, they would realize, I was a pleasant surprise. She said, "I have a profound imagination." And she said, "I have a Virtual Reality World in which there are many neglected geniuses. They are all waiting for the World to change. But I feel they are waiting in vain and told them so. But they say, 'There is always hope for the clever.'" I said, "The clever will all likely be cloned at city state expense, so as to increase their attractiveness for new immigrants to Space. Virtual Reality is not the way.

I was speaking to Naomi, saying, "This year, 2132, has been hard on all of us." She said, "The chips are now all on the table; it is time now to seize the future. I was mayor of the City State of Philadelphia and wanted a seat on the UW (United Worlds) council. I planned to only let sane people go to Space, for all our protections, and I wanted to promote sane people to positions of power, thereby creating jobs for the sane." I said, "But it is crazy to think you can return humanity to sanity. Certainly, our Supreme Leader, Larry 1, is all for insanity and is thinking of forcing people to act mad."

I was then talking to Lizzy, she said, "I don't know what is wrong with me; I can't seem to succeed." I said, "The elite one million of the World controls who succeeds and who doesn't, as you know!" She said, "I know I have to apply and train to be an elite. In my opinion, they are not the best people, but are rather mediocre, but good at ass kissing and kowtowing to the powerful. They are basically courtiers to the Supreme Leader." She said, "But I am too radical; I don't think they would accept me." I said, "You can make your own worlds in Virtual Reality. And forget about the outside World." She said, "But nobody cared about most VR Worlds. The real World is where it is at, at least for me!" I said, "You are insane, like most others. And you'll come to a bad end."

I said, "I think you, Vi, are the most beautiful woman in the World. She said, "I think I am too beautiful, so many men lose their minds over me, it is embarrassing." I said, "Who did your face?" She said, "It was all au naturelle, her parents were both extremely good looking." I said, "Let's have beautiful children in secret. I know a guy with an incubator factory that is of course illicit, but he'll take us!" She said, "Are you certain you want children?" I said, "Yes, with you!" And so it was. We both spent a lot of time raising the children, triplets, but we had nothing else to do anyways." Finally, the elitist government found out about our children and took them away from us to be re-educated at age 1 month. We were both crushed and became totally insane. I was out of control angry at the state and appealed to Larry 1. He said, "You can't complain, you have 100s of clones!"

Leslie was saying to me, "I was enraptured by your voice and words!" I said, "You are not the first to say so. Some say my voice is hypnotic and I know how to hypnotise people. I would like to hypnotise you." She said, "Sounds like fun and so I did it to her. And I hypnotised her to love me with post hypnotic suggestion." Afterwards, she said, "She didn't know why, but she had a crush on me!" So, I loved her for a number of weeks and then re-hypnotised her to disappear from my life and so she did, and I was gratified.

Frank was saying to me, "Speaking frankly, I think Larry 1, our Supreme Leader was not the best person to lead us." I said, "Personally I think he is totally insane." And I said, "What else is new? It is a mad World, and we are all lucky to be in one piece, us survivors." He said, "I don't know how you get away with trying to be sane, as you were telling me?" But I then told him "About my clones and how I had died several times." He said, "I am not surprised."

Shirley was telling me about her proclivity to judge all men by how they greeted her. If it was something different, then she was interested. She had a very busy love schedule and had no time for boring, polite men. I said, "But, greetings don't matter. We don't need to power think everything. Better to ask potential lovers if they are imaginative, when you meet them for the first time." She said, "That's what they expect from a thinker, but I say anyone who follows polite protocols is a wimp and a loser. I have plenty of lovers who were radical types."

Ted was saying, "He didn't want to rock the boat, but humans had no need of Superhumans/ Supercomputers and in his Virtual Worlds, all the people were real humans." I said, "Why not strive for something better? I think the human race is very special and we should continue to progress, only faster, evolutionarily speaking. There's no time like the present." He said, "Why not celebrate modern humans as the pinnacle of development. To go any further, would be madness." I said, "It may be mad, but evolution is improving the human race by leaps and bounds."

Edwin was saying, "Martial law has been proclaimed in several cities in the Solar system, recently. The UW (United Worlds) claims they want to intervene in all such situations but, on the Moon and Mars there are several colonies which are out of control and need Martial law." I said, "Yes, I heard the news. In my opinion, all dictators need to be removed from office and Martial law should never be allowed to occur." He said, "Space colonies are fragile things and need to be handled with care. Sometimes all they need is a philosopher King. Democracy is not the best form of government, rather Panarchy is probably best!" I said, "Anyway here on Earth the elite control the government and it is probably for the best. And the elite are mostly the best people. They are rich, they are creative, they are knowledgeable and most of them are philanthropists!"

Then I was speaking to Zelda, she was saying, “The end of the Worlds is coming soon. Humanity turns out to be so greedy, we will destroy ourselves.” I said in my opinion, “It is out of control imagination that will be our bane. People don’t know when to stop. They just keep on f—ing with Reality.” She said, “Call it what you want, Armageddon is coming soon and will maybe happen in waves until everyone is dead.” I said, “I agree disaster looms, but there will always be survivors, especially now that we have colonized the Solar system. And are planning on deep space colonies.”

I was talking with Amanda, she was saying, “As a UW (United Worlds) Supreme Court justice, she felt there was a lot of injustice still in the various Worlds. For example, some were persecuted for their very DNA, and no one seems to care. This includes freaks and holograms and weird people. It seems there will never be justice for all.” I said, “Few people have said, we live in a perfect World. Perfection eludes us. We need to open people’s minds to accept everything and everyone. It all starts with education.” She said, “It seems like we will forever be trying to redress society’s wrongs.”

I was talking with Betty, she was saying, “Madness is our inheritance from the older generation. Those born in the early 2000’s cultivated mad art, mad science and mad business ventures and we are beholden to these actions now.” I said, “But to me, these people took human creativity to the limit and then went further. I have a lot of favorite people, movies and scientific research that I feel is seminal to our current well-being.” She said, “You are dazzled by pretty things and can’t think clearly.”

I was talking with Fredricka, she was saying, “Here on Mars #13, I follow closely the news on Earth. But progress, was moving much faster outside of Earth. And to be honest Earth was becoming a boring place. Most of the best people have come to Space or at least sent a clone and the quality of scientific research here on Mars is unparalleled. With breakthrough after breakthrough. And now we are looking at the Centauri Star system for our

next expansion of human progeny.” I said, “It is true that the best people are in Space, but we must never sever ties with Earth. We are all in this together.” She said, “Earth is passe, and Space beckons; that’s all I know for sure.”

I said to Charlie, “In the end, humanity has put its best foot forward, despite the current unrest.” He remarked, “The unrest will only grow as we move forward, and there will be catastrophic wars.” I said, “I think with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and the spies, war can be averted.” He replied, “The human race will never stop fighting, so far most take their fight to Court, but many are dissatisfied with modern justice and want revolutions.” I said, “The spy network is intense and all-encompassing. Big Brother is here, but he is benevolent.”

I said to Renee, “Tell me a story of Madness!” She said, “Once there was a man who thought he had the whole World figured out. But he was a pompous fool who brought insanity to all his acquaintances. He was the most despicable persona to ever be born. And used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to drive all his lovers mad. This was in the year 2132 on Mars #10.” I said, “There are many people like that, these days. Your story is nothing new.” This was my first conversation in 2132 and I was full of high hopes for the future.

I said to Angela “Whatever you do, don’t follow my example. I regret to say that I lived my life in vain, believing in Aliens and a government cover up. But it was all false.” She said “Yours is no disgrace! You tried your best to believe in a higher power and were a God-fearing man.” I said, “I feel like a fool.” She said, “Eventually we will make ‘Aliens.’ And the people of Earth will celebrate. Even though it is all a lie. Future people will believe in many things that are a lie.” I said, “Surely we can make the truth shine forth.” She said, “We live in a World of illusion. And it has never been anything different.”

I said to Benjamin, "How do you feel about Benjamin Franklin? He said "I suppose he was a genius. I particularly liked, "Poor Richard's Almanac." I said, "I had a girlfriend named Benjie, and she was very feminine. I like feminine women." He said, "Many people name their dog, Benjie." I said, "Sure but, it is a noble name." And I said, "What do you think of the future?" He said "I think, the future will be a mess, all f---cked up. People will be killing themselves in droves." I said, "I think the future will be sublime for most and they will be happy."

I was saying to Laverne, "There's no turning back now on our course for the future. Which includes love dolls for everyone." She said, "I wanted nothing to do with love dolls and can't understand why so many men love them." I said, "These days love dolls are tailored to suit oneself and make a perfect match." She said, "I think the World is going insane, with no more human love and a crazy dog eat dog scenario for all." I said, "I think it will all work out fine. Just growing pains for humanity."

I was saying to the man Abraham, that the Bible is largely bull shit, and it is a disgrace to be named Abe." He said, "What about Abraham Lincoln?" I said, "But any biblical reference is bunk. I would change your name if I was you." He said, "You are part of the problem. Nitpicking honest people." I said, "Let's subject you to a foolproof neo lie detector test. And see if you can face the truth about yourself!" He said, "The human mind is like a temple and should not be subject to mind probing, especially not mind reading. I said, "These days no one has anything to hide. You are what you are, and we've all made mistakes. You've got to take the bad with the good! Anyway, in history everyone knew what their neighbors were up to. And gossip thrived" He said, "The independence of the human spirit needs to be protected. If people read our minds, we will have no privacy and will be part of the masses." I said, "But to be part of the whole, one with the Earth would be a panacea, a Utopia." He said, "It sounds like a chicken dancing about with its head cut off. The true elite, not those in power, need to find their way to power and guide humanity in a wise course of actions." I said, "But, those who want power are mostly ruthless and greedy and it

has never been any different.” He said, “That’s true, but we can always hope!”

I was talking with Therese, she was saying, “She was 45 years old and still a virgin!” I asked, “Do you want me to take your virginity?” She said, “She’d researched my character and thought I could be the one.” So, I loved her, and she enjoyed it. I said, “Well now you’ve got the monkey off your back and the future is your oyster. May you have many good loves.” She asked, “But you are not leaving me, are you? I said, “I had better lovers to attend to, but I am sure you will do fine in your future romances.” I heard a few weeks later that she had killed herself. And I felt bad. So, I spent the billion dollars to clone her, and gave her a real good education in the best state cloning school. She was born with my memories, which I hoped would one day make her love me.

I was speaking with Hillary, I asked her, “If she was named after Edmund Hillary.” She said, “Perhaps so, she was thrilled by heights and even went up the Space elevator in geostationary orbit around NYC. And she said, “I was thrilled by the heights human civilization had reached. But I wondered if we were all filled with hubris?” And I said, “I think humans are useless now, with Supercomputers and Superhumans. I plan myself to become a Superhuman, but not until I’ve sampled all humans have to offer.” She said, “You are a sell out, but so is everyone else these days, it can’t be helped. But kudos for you to experience a full life.”

Then I was talking with Cherry, she said, “I like the cherry blossoms in the Spring in Japan.” I said, “They are just flowers, and it is empty beauty to be fascinated by them. However human beauty runs deep, and it is good to be fascinated by the human form.” She said, “The flowers gave me great pleasure, and who was I to denigrate her kicks?” I said, “You are like a child looking at a kaleidoscope. You need to grow up!” She said, “It’s people like you who have ruined the natural beauty of the Earth and now in Space.” I said, “It is changing nature that has made humans and our descendants,

masters of the Earth and the Solar system.” She said, “We are playing God and headed for a fall.” I said, “Maybe so, but humans will never be forgotten on Earth, no matter what.”

Then I was speaking with Desmond. He was saying “I love human music and art. I don’t like Superhuman music, it’s too complicated and not harmonious to my ears. And I don’t understand Superhuman art!” I said, “It’s hard to understand Superhumans period. They are another series of races. All are Super geniuses, some are very kind, some are very creative, others are authoritarian and so on.” He said, “I know that but, surely if they were truly great everyone could understand them at least at a basic level.” I said, “The thing is we made these mad Superhumans of our own freewill! At least the scientists did. Maybe if you and I had made them they would be kinder and more indulgent with humans. But alas, there’s no crying over spilt milk.”

I said to Lisa, “Who would have ever thought the human race would be able to go so far!” She replied, “We’ve gone too far and lost control of our future to Superbeings. If there are as it seems, flaws in the nature of the Superbeings, we will all suffer. I really don’t think they’ve created the perfect beings. Perhaps it is impossible to do so.” I said, “We are truly playing for all the marbles now! We are going for the gold!” She said, “But everything has happened so suddenly, we had no time to test the Superbeings and see how they performed over time. The UW (United Worlds) has railroaded the new beings through the legislatures of the Solar system, and we will all have to get used to the new Reality.” I said, “Play ball!”

Roger was telling me, “I wondered why my political party, the Kindness party did so poorly in the polls. Does it mean that people deep down are cruel and selfish?” I replied, “In human history, most people have been

preoccupied with themselves and their family. Now they don't even have families anymore and are just looking out for #1!" Roger said, "He worried the Superhumans, and love dolls were unkind and treated unimportant people like him with disdain." I said, "Stay away from love dolls, you know they are bad news. And as for the Superhumans there are all kinds of them, many are quite nice and judicious. The creators of Superhumans, wanted there to be great variety amongst them so that we didn't put all our eggs in one basket. You know it's true!" He said, "I still say it is a cruel World and has never been anything different."

Herman was another white supremacist, and he was saying, "The German/Anglo ancestry in America is now a distinct minority. Things have certainly changed and now the Chinese and Indians are taking over our country." And he said Germans used to rule and WW II was basically Germans fighting Germans." I said that's a gross oversimplification of the war. What about the Russians and the Japanese? He said, "His point was that Germans were a superior race." I said, "Surely you don't believe that?" He said, "Well who is the best of all peoples?" I said, "Different people have different strengths. Now India and China are the greatest powers but, have given up much of their power to the UW (United Worlds) and America was only too glad to join the UW. It freed up a lot of money from defence expenditures to money to help the people not only in America but also poorer regions of the World and the Solar system. And Germans lag behind other nations in terms of the Arts and science and business, these days. And you sir, are completely mad!"

Thomas was saying, "I wanted to hunt down bad Superhumans, of which there were many, in my opinion." I said, "You have to get politically active to produce real change." He said, "Politicians just let the bad Superhumans do whatever their fiendish minds want. I wanted to hunt down those who were the greatest infamies of warped minds." I said, "You won't be able to get away with killing even one of the Superhumans! What with mind reading and the spies and all." He said, "He'd consider running for office as mayor of Mars #12 and see what he could do. Ultimately, he wanted to be

Emperor of Space and Earth. And he would pull the plug on Superbeings development and try to see if it was not too late!" I said, "It is too late. The die is cast. And to fight it is futile!"

Mike was saying, "As an elected UW (United Worlds) representative, for Mars #33, he wanted to send more people into the varying Solar system colonies!" I said, "We now have in 2132, 10 million in Space. It is a sizable number." But he said, "We need far more to stabilize Space and the challenges associated with colonies are good for humanity." I said, "But Space is very fashionable and many of the best people live there." He replied, but they lack political power due to their relatively small numbers and are basically beholden to Earth for almost everything!" I answered, "We are all in the same boat and have to stick together." He said, "The Superhumans are not in our boat but are out for themselves and want to claim Space for themselves! We need the strength of numbers in Space." I said, "It's all madness anyways."

I said to Brittany, "You are a famous model with a full figure and all the men want you like they never wanted a Supermodel before." She said, "Men are for the most part shallow and follow basic instincts. I think women are deeper thinkers on the whole." I said, "Now everywhere women are asserting themselves and are now much richer than men. It's crazy." She said, "Yes and she looked down on all men as inferior to her, and she was a great thinker herself, who founded the women's colony of Mars #30." The colony was ruled by women and all the men there were gigolos. The women lived in grace and comfort while the men virtually starved. I said, "Women are peaking at a critical time in human history and who knows what the result will be!"

I said to Jerry, "What wonders will scientists come up with next?" He said, "As far as humans go the limit has been reached. But Superhumans and

Supercomputers will undoubtedly move forward with things incomprehensible to humans. But hopefully they will be kind to us humans!" I said, "I can imagine them improving everything, even love. But to go beyond that, who knows? Perhaps humans will have a translator to try and understand the Superbeings in words they can understand." He said, I would like to love a Superman. There is one Superhuman I am friendly with, perhaps she will love me!" I said, "You might find you are lost in love and can never return to proper humanity." He said, "I'll take my chances. Throw caution to the winds.

I said to Brian, "So when are you going to get over breaking up with your, 'true love?" He said, "I am suicidal and without hope for the future." I asked, "For the sake of your sanity, why don't you try android love dolls?" He said, "I want nothing to do with machine love and I don't know why it is so hard to be monogamous these days?" I said, "You are stubbornly lost in the past. It's a World of 9 billion people and you will have many soul mates in that number. You just need to seek them out! And everyone on Earth is just an hour away by air car."

I said to Daisy, "You are among the best-looking women I have ever seen! Will you love me?" She said, "Tell me more about yourself, first!" I said, "As you know, I am a semi-famous writer, soon to be very famous. You can get my love now, before I am truly famous." She said, "I read some of your work; it was really good. But how do you feel about love?" I said, "Love today is madness, but you can still find soul mates, only you have to be crazy. No woman wants a sane man and vice versa. Crazy times are of the essence. Crazyness is considered imaginative, these days." She said, "Show me how good you are in bed!" So, we did the deed and afterwards she said, "I think I am falling in love." I said, "For humans, falling in love is the greatest experience. And I love you too!" But then I left her, hopefully with a good memory.

I asked Paul, "Why don't you and I go on a love tour of Space?" He said, "It sounds intriguing!" I said, "We can sample the alien women on Luna #15. And the Superhuman love dolls on Triton, Neptune's Moon. And we can share the gold and riches and utmost luxury on Mercury #7. And of course, the famous creative orgies on Venus #11, with a mind f---k, using mind reading. And much more." So, we went on our tour and met all sorts of serendipitous women and a lot of congenial friends. I said, "Isn't Space a scream?" He said, "It ought to be a rite of passage for people to do a tour of Space in their youth. We both had memories here to last a lifetime."

I said to Pierre, "As a foreigner in Paris, I've met a lot of great loves. It helps to use translator machines." He said, "Yes in this World there are so many potential loves, and many are curious about interracial/ interethnic loves. I said, "There are so many women who have applied to meet me in France, I am completely overwhelmed. It's hard to choose which ones to love!" He said, "Everybody knows, the French are great lovers. I said, "But I have learned you can even find love in backwards, poor countries. Love is everywhere, at least for me!" He said, "Well you are very good looking and a semi-famous writer. It's no wonder you are in demand!"

I was asking Dimitri, "I wonder what will happen to us in the future?" He said, "I am sure humans will continue to live on Earth and Superbeings will head for deep space and leave humans to live as they always have." I said, "But maybe, we will all be forced to change our brains and become Superhumans." He said, "We'll have to play it by ear and see what happens!" I said, "According to government official polls, 40% of humans don't want their brain improved, but I think it is a gross underestimate. As it is officially, 25% have added brain apps to their mind and most seem insane. Of course, humanity has been insane for many decades. And now insanity passes for normal. But most people with brain apps are essentially

cyborgs and can put on a pretence of sanity, even though they are hurting deep, down inside. What's the alternative?"

I said to Ellen, "You are known as one of the wisest people on Luna! What do you say about modern times?" She said, "I keep in touch with all my cleverest friends daily. And they all say we can make the Superhuman experiment work. Some of them are themselves Superhuman and most of my friends are considering brain apps step by step." I said, "One has to keep up with the Joneses! But don't you think we are going too fast?" She said, "Of course humans are not wise as a species, compared to our potential that has been realized in Superbeings." I said, "But don't you like humans?" She said, "Humans as we know them have been evolving for millions of years only now the pace of evolution is dramatically escalated. I am excited about our prospects in the near future." I said, "As a humble human, future prospects seem like the end of the World for humanity with only a small number of people actually altering their minds." She said, "On the contrary it is wide open to all who want to alter their brains for the better."

I was talking with Phillipa, she was saying, "I have had some brain apps and feel cleverer. It is like a whole new World has opened for me. I take the latest Superhuman drugs and am never bored with life and am especially enjoying the Worlds of Super Virtual Reality. Everyone there is super clever and conversations are all brilliant and fulfilling. Why don't you join us?" I said, "I feel like to do so would be like selling out to the Devil!" She said, "We are not evil, but rather wholesome and good. Why not at least try?" I said, "No I am partial to old-fashioned humans and will die out with them if I must!" At least that's what I said at the time.

Then I was talking to Alicia, she said, "I want to love you, Virtually!" I said, "Come to my home on Mars #17, and love me here!" She said, "Are you some kind of obtuse dinosaur?" I replied, "No, I am just a genius human!" She said, "Geniuses are always hard to predict, sometimes, like you, they are stubborn, irascible people who go their own way in life and don't care who gets hurt." I said, "I can honestly say that I have hurt very few people in my life; mostly my teachers. She said, "But, I feel brushed off and ignored by you and I am really a nice person!" I said, "Virtual love is like masturbation." She said, "I give up, you are hopeless."

I was talking with Maurice, he said, "There's something wrong with your head. You seem to think that to become a Superhuman is your divine right. And will not involve any work. To be a Superman, takes hard labour, you have to work on it and work on it, to be truly sane and super clever. It takes time." I said, "There's nothing the matter with my thinking, I just believe we are at the stage now where it's easy to get brain apps and with a good shrink, it is easy to improve one's cogitation. He said, "Take it from me, I am a semi-cyborg and had to work hard to get to this point." I said, "But I am smarter than you as it is and still insist it will be easy for me."

Then I was talking to Bob, he said, "We don't want to lose our best human minds to the Superhumans. It is a brain drain and will leave us prancing about like a headless chicken." I said, "In the end, everyone will be forced to become a Superbeing and that would be sublime." He said, "How can you turn your back on the human race and sell out to the machines." I said, "It's evolution in overdrive!" And I said, "It is our destiny to become Superbeings, to improve and be better." He said, "It is insanity!"

I was talking with Enigma, she said, "I don't know what you want from me, Tom." I said, "I just need to know that you love me!" She said, "I don't love anyone, I am incapable of love and I am tired of being human." And she

said, "To become a Superwoman glitters for me. Maybe I am capable of higher love." I said, "Almost every girl I meet wants to be a Superwoman these days. I guess it is a good thing." She said, "Of course it is a good thing. And women these days are leading the charge towards higher beings, which is also a good thing. It will be a future of women." I said, "And I will be your mad slave."

I was saying to Dirk, "How come you only want romance with android love dolls?" He said, "I am tired of human females, they are so demanding and selfish. Android lovers on the other hand, aim to please humans and look up to them and even worship them, slavishly. I like the idea of having love slaves." I said, "It's true human females are hard to please. But, I kind of consider it, to be a challenge." He said, "If female humans want to be my slave, then that is fine. But that was all I am offering. I am negotiating from a position of power, as a senator in the UW (United Worlds) government." I said, "Android lovers are very good, it's true!"

I said to Pierce, "There is no end to human madness!" He said, "But madness is just being creative for the most part." I said, "I am forming another 'Sanity Party' with an aim to get back control of the future." He said, "I am sure you will get a lot of votes, but basically you are a Luddite, a backwards conservative." I said, "We will insist on being sane and will put the mad people in Rehab. We will roll back the Superhuman brain changes and create a new UW (United Worlds) of sane humans. Every legislator will have to have proof from many shrinks that they are sane." He said, "I think that your plan is insane. And it's nothing new!" I said, "I know many have tried to do such a thing, but maybe I'll be lucky." And I said, "The days of conservative people are long past, but now there is a new type of conservative who want to slow down progress."

I was talking to Pep, he was saying, "China is now the freest nation on Earth, in a dramatic turn around." I said, "I know that but wonder if it is not too late! The Americans have led the way in producing Superhumans and it is hard for the rest of the World to catch up! The American Superhumans are second to none and are known for their relative sanity in an ever-spreading insane World." He said, "At least China is providing some much-needed competition for the Superbeings. And the Chinese Supercomputers are better than the American ones. And India too, has good Supercomputers. Of course, all UW (United Worlds) nations are working together on Space colonization, but individual colonies in the past were created by just one of the great powers. And some colonies are very nationalistic, and I worry about wars in the Solar system. Certainly, it is dog eat dog competition in Space."

I was speaking Friedrich, he said, "I am a follower of Nietzsche. I said, "But Nietzsche, went insane due to syphilis!" He said, "Of course he thought he was stronger than the disease, but he died prematurely from the malady. But he was the first to talk about Superhumans, mainly with himself as the model, but now everyone is talking about Superhumans and Supercomputers. And the superbeings are in control just two centuries after Nietzsche. Time is fleeting." I replied, "Yes and most people agree with the concept of Superbeings, but many argue for one type of Superbeing or another. Probably there will be Superbeings developed that will be broad-minded and appeal to everyone. But it seems like a crazy future, so we all need to fasten our seat belts."

Then I was deep in conversation with Mary Beth. She was saying, "I dreamed of the future and had a post doctorate degree in future studies." And she said, "I am optimistic about the future but worry about the middle-class and the lower-class people. What will become of them?" I said, "They likely won't matter in the future in which elites and Superbeings rule"

humanity. She said, "But it seems that the elite are selling out to the machines and Superhumans." I said, "The middle and lower classes will continue to have no work to do and will just need to celebrate the gift of life. The elite will debate life amongst themselves."

I was talking with Adrian, he said, "I am a human musician. And I had Supercomputers mostly write my music, but I wrote all the lyrics. And he said, "The music was a good collaboration between human and machine." I said, "Any day now it will be announced that henceforth Supercomputers and Superhumans will write all the music, including the lyrics for the enjoyment of humans." He said, "If that was so, he'd become a Superhuman. But it seems crazy."

I was talking to Gregory, he said, "I was a candidate for the Rhino party. We were a joke party in the UW (United Worlds) legislature with 5 seats out of 1,200. He said no matter how outrageous their promises, some people thought they were possible. Like move the Rocky Mountains or turn into mermen or go to a Space station just for antigravity sex." I said, "Sometimes I feel life is a joke." Gregory said, "He was bored with serious people, dull and unimaginative people." And he said, "Personally, I believe in imagination, but human imagination, not imagination from a machine or a freak human." I said, "Your perspective is right on, you've got my vote!" And so, I helped him to campaign. And he narrowly won his seat. This election the Rhinos won 12 seats and were flexing their muscle in the minority government. Among their demands were that everyone had to declare that they were insane. Reluctantly some of the many parties (15 in all) pandered to the Rhino party demands. They were particularly insistent on demanding everyone move downtown and party every night!

Then I was talking to Sheila. She said, "I'm sure that it's better to be a woman than a man these days. In history many aborted their female children in countries like China and India. But now it is fashionable to have

a daughter with designer babies technology.” I said, “There can never be enough women for a stud like me. And there are far more famous females than males in the World today, including most movie stars. Today all famous females have a full figure; it is raw beauty! Being a star is all about being spectacularly beautiful. Some have drawn their own faces; others have had a plastic surgeon/geneticist create their faces. She said, “Of course I know all that. But today, women are known for their wisdom and men defer to their judgement.” I said, “I think it’s a good thing that women are asserting themselves. And have something to prove. But ultimately men are the cleverest!”

I was talking with Gerard, he said, “I don’t know what the future will be, but I think, they will try and banish Supercomputers and Superhumans to Space. It seems that the Superhumans want to get away from Earth and its ‘limitations,’ anyway. So, once they are gone, we can all get back to living life as humans.” I said, “There’s no way Superhumans will give up on Earth. They want power and influence over humanity. And so do Supercomputers.” Gerard said, “Why don’t we tell them all to f--- off! They are not welcome here.” I said, “It’s true, most humans want nothing to do with Superbeings. But the Superbeings keep meddling in human affairs! And they are aided and abetted by many human leaders. It’s as if Sauron was in charge.” He said, “You and I need to become politically active and smite this Superbeings phenomenon. Everyone should be given an IQ test and if they score too high, they won’t be allowed to run for office. Period.” I said, “But with their mind reading they are taking over and there’s no looking back. It’s all madness!”

I was talking with Meng-Yin, she was saying, “I don’t believe in modern love.” I said, “True love is a relatively new concept. Most societies in the past arranged marriage.” She said, “But men these days just want sex, and nothing can change their minds.” I said, “I say that’s an over exaggeration. Many men seek true love these days.” She said, “She’d searched the Net and greedy, selfish men were the vast majority.” I replied, “I don’t see why you are so cynical. Forget about the majority and focus in on the best. Love

is not random lovers. You need to refine your searches and not be dazzled by fancy pick up lines.” She said, “Actually I kind of like you!” I said, “Let’s do it!” And so, we did, and it was swell. I told her, “I hope you learn from my eternal love!” She said, “I get it.”

I was talking with Moses, he was saying, “God-willing we will all get through this difficult period with the Superbeings and come out shining like pure gold.” I said, “The human race is very adept at surviving all the obstacles in our way! And I don’t see why that would change now! But do you really believe God will help you?” He said, “Well as they say, God helps those who help themselves.” I asked him, “Then why believe in God in the first place?” He said, “There has to be a creator; it makes sense!”

I was talking with Tiffany, she was saying, “I am a diamond in the rough and I am waiting to be discovered by an elite man. I have written many love novels and have a substantial following, but so far no true love!” I said, “Well I liked your books; I saw all of the 15 movies you’ve produced. And I think I am in love with you! I have also written many books and produced many movies. I will show them to you now!” And she said, I really liked them and said, “It was a refreshing change from the abstract, bizarre Superhuman productions. I love humans.” I said, “Let’s love one another!” So, we did and became quite a number for many weeks. But finally, we agreed to go our separate ways. We’d exhausted one another.

Mary Jane was saying, “I didn’t know why life mattered to anyone. Life sucks.” I said, “You are a hard nut to crack!” She asked, “Who cares?” I said, “I would not be a good gentleman if I let you get away from me. I want to help you!” She said, “If you really want to help me, give me good loving!” So I did, and she brightened up noticeably, saying, “Perhaps there is hope for me after all!”

New Year's Eve in preparation for 2033, was a low-key event for me. And I asked my latest love, "What are your resolutions?" She replied, "I aim to have more caring lovers like you!" I said, "I wouldn't describe myself as 'caring,' but rather opportunistic!" She said, "Anyway I have enjoyed the stories of you and your clones." I told her that, "My resolution was to be the best man in the World." She said, "You are setting the bar so high!" I asked, "Why not?"

Margaret was saying, "As a prostitute, I was glad it had been legalized everywhere and all sex diseases were cured. And everyone has sex enhancers. And everyone today has ample money, so I don't know why they wouldn't go to a professional prostitute/gigolo all the time. Of course, prostitution was a university degree that all prostitutes had to take in order to be certified. It was now 2133, and there was still work for prostitutes/gigolos but most of the market went to android love dolls. Most people preferred the androids but, some insisted on frequenting real human prostitutes/gigolos." I said, "I know all that, but have you ever fallen in love with one of your clients?" She said, "Sure all the time. I have a wonderful life and am a high-class escort, so all my clients are rich." I said, "Personally I find it abhorrent to have sex without love." She said, "But sometimes no strings attached sex leads to true love."

I was talking with Con, he said, "He was a former Space trooper for the UW (United Worlds) and now had temporarily retired at age 35, but with eternal youth. He said, "I'd have liked to continue working but there were no jobs (he was a G.P. doctor). But they gave me a generous pension and I was quite rich. I don't know what to do with all the money. I've been to Space, I've been to the bottom of the ocean, underwater settlements. I have loved thousands of women and don't know what else to do with my

time. I said, "It's the same for everyone, too much time and too much money. Some self-destruct at the prospect, but most are really enjoying life, but it is madness for most. They would be the first to admit that they were insane. But life goes on!"

I was talking with Miriam, she was saying, "I wanted more out of life!" I said, "You have everything anyone could ever want and still you want more." She said, "But she wanted better lovers, better drugs and a better air car to live in, and many more followers Online. Etc., etc. I said, "Greed can be good for the economy, but not good for the soul. You my dear, are a materialist who is soulless." She said, "I don't want to have a soul and be sent to Real Hell; I just want to enjoy life." I accused her of "Being selfish and overly greedy." She said, "I don't have to take that from you! Who are you to tell me what to do?" I said, "There's a connection between avarice and madness, and you are crazy!"

I said to Xavier, "I am sane, I think!" He said, "These days no one is sane. The World is too complicated and messy." I said, "But I am a rock of sanity." He said, "Your 'rock of sanity' is about to be overwhelmed by the storm. There is no way people can maintain their sanity amongst a World of Superbeings and a lack of work to do. And no children, basically. And everyone is so greedy!" I said, "It is a fair World though for most. Everyone can be a Superhuman if they want, or at least a cyborg. And could theoretically live forever."

I said to Debbie, "I think I hate you. You make me do things I don't want to do." She said, "I hypnotised you is all. You are now my love slave!" I said, "I don't want to be a love slave! She said, "Yes you do!" I said, "Will we languish here in the backwaters of Mars for the rest of time?" She said, "I had plans for deep Space, which don't include you, so I will set you free at that time." I said, "But I am enamored with you, you can't just up and

leave!" She said, "Watch me!" My life was miserable, and it seemed like it was only going to get worse. I cursed the day I was born and wondered why I was stuck in such a miserable relationship. Finally, she said, "I am going to hypnotise you to be happy." I said, "Sure thing!" And so, then I was happy and loved her with passion, when she had time for me!" This went on for a couple of weeks. Then she left and I cried! I am such a wimp I told myself.

I asked Solomon, "Why do you only care about money?" He replied, "Money is power, and I have a powerful lobby group which argues for more money for the rich." I said, "But you just hoard your money away and don't spend it." He said, "Many women wanted me and my luxury life. I do spend money on luxuries. It is prudent to save money for a bad economic situation, even though everything seems rosy now!" And he said, "You can be one of my senior servants and earn some cash with a real job, in this era when jobs are scarce." I answered him saying, "No way! It is madness to work as a servant, these days."

I was speaking with Eleanor, she said, "I am aware of no laws broken on Mars #55. It is a small colony to be sure, only 8,000 residents, but everyone who came here, came to have a safe, luxurious life. And we get a lot of tourists who wonder what it's like to live in a state that is truly crime free." I said, "On Earth neo lie detectors, mind reading, and hypnosis have combined to reduce crime drastically. And it is no longer really an issue." She said, "Still, I say that we have attained perfection of a sort. And all the tourists are well vetted with Mind Reading Technology. I said, "I stole a donut just to see what happened and they must have known about my misdemeanor and have it on tape. So, your perfect record has been shattered." She said, "We don't mind if the poor take food or goods; it is simply not a crime." "Hmph," I said.

Jessie was saying, "I couldn't believe that I couldn't believe I had been elected mayor of Mars #8!" I asked, "What is your policy?" She said, "I guess few on Earth truly know me. I plan to force everyone to love androids and be happy. If they are not happy, they will be sent to Rehab. And I plan to make it law, that breaking hearts is a criminal offence. The androids won't be programmed to break hearts also.

Sean was saying, "I didn't want to leave behind my beloved clones and so didn't want to die." I said, "Is that the only reason you want to live? And do your clones feel the same way?" He said, "We are a happy family, all 16 of us, and eight of us are female, but cloned with a female body and my man's brain. We get along well together. And we live for one another!" I said, "If I was King, I'd make clones the norm not the exception." He said, "It would be cruel to deny children life, especially since children are themselves the reason for being for most. I said, "They should bring back children!"

Pocahontas was saying, "I am a crazy woman who is never satisfied!" I asked her, "Have you tried android gigolos, mark XVII? She said, "Yes, I had, and was always looking for new loves, but couldn't find my panacea lover." And I asked, "What about kindred spirits?" She replied, "I am a one-of-a-kind trooper. No one is kindred spirits with me." I said, "Then you must be too greedy and fastidious, raised to be greedy. I blame the State for raising you to be like you are." She said, "But of course, you have no advice for me, being what I am?" I answered her, saying, "My advice is to stop striving for perfection, no one has a perfect life." She said, "I've heard it all before!"

Kay was, "A woman who was OK with everything. She said, "I am easily satisfied in my life." I told her, "About Pocahontas (see above)" and she said, "I really don't understand her! We humans today have all got a luxury life! And go from one pleasure to the next." I said, "But you are the

opposite extreme of most and can have fun anywhere and be quite satisfied. Some would say you have no taste.” She said, “I just want to enjoy life for as long as I can and long after Pocahontas is dead, I will still be living the high life!”

Maria was saying, “I absolutely adore you. I think you are the best man I’ve ever met, and I’ve been everywhere! You are super clever and super kind and very entertaining.” I said, “Most people don’t even notice me!” She said, why don’t you join my political party, the Serious party. I said, “Do you really think I can make a difference?” She replied, “Most definitely. I think you are potentially a charismatic leader. I said, “Why not?” And I joined her party, but I found the people of the party to be too serious, too angry and too crazy. So, I left, telling her, “It had been a real slice of life.”

I said to Anton, “You are a real delight! You have amused me with your stories all evening. I’d like to be part of your life and meet your friends.” He said, “I found travel these days to be the best source of anecdotes. Especially outside of Earth. Earth is too comfortable for some. And they are afraid to take chances!” I asked, “Do you really think taking chances is what life is all about?” He said, “Most definitely. Life in Space is very risky, but the rewards are great.” And he said, “Maybe I’d die in a Space accident or war, or be killed by a jealous lover, or indeed a lover, but I’d die content.”

I said to Anthony, “Many generations ago I went to St. Anthony’s Catholic school, if you can believe it?” He said, “Of course these days few people are still Christian, you must be very old!” I said, “I was born in the year 1999 and am now 134 years old, although some even older than me got eternal youth, I am now amongst the top 1% oldest as many committed suicide.” He said, “What do you believe in now?” I said, “I just believe the Devil exists and has tempted me on numerous occasions.” He said, “I believe in

Superbeings, I think they are stimulating and courageous.” I said, “The Superbeings seem all too human to me! It’s all madness, I tell you!”

I was talking with Vincent, he was saying, “I have been watching you on behalf of my lobby group, the new Space party. As you may know, we represent many people on Mars, and other Space colonies, and want more power for Space colonies.” I said, “I’ve heard of you, but you are a really small party.” He said, “We need people like you to make us a power in the World today!” I said, “I support the rationale for Space in general and would like to see Space prosper.” He said, “We want you to write, ‘Tales of Space’ and feature the party prominently in your book. We’ll make sure that everyone in Space reads it which is 10 million people. So, it will be lucrative for you.” I said, “Sure!” And so, I wrote the book based on my experiences in Space. It was a series of deep anecdotes and I had been planning to write this book for some time, long before they asked me to write it. And almost everyone on Earth wanted to read it; it was a hit, thanks to their all-out promotion. And so suddenly everyone wanted to meet me and interview me, I was truly famous. And applications for Space colonies increased by 500% almost overnight. But I thought it was all madness on Earth today. And I was just the flavor of the week. But I followed it up with another book I’d finished, “Tales of Space and Madness,” in which I emphasized how Space was good but crazy. It captured the imagination of many on Earth.

I was mind reading with a Superhuman, named Sandra. She said, “We’ve given humans a World of dreams, with no work needing to be done and eternal youth and ecstatic drugs. What more could you ask for?” I said, “Humans lack purpose these days with no religion and very few children and no say in the future of humans.” She said, “Anyone who wants to can apply to become a Superhuman!” I said, “Such a process is like killing yourself in order to live.” She said, “I was hesitant too at first, but now am really glad to be a Superwoman! You should give it a try, you have nothing to lose!” So, I became a Superman and lived in constant dreamworlds. And it was good, and I never looked back.

