

Dreamworlds of an Imaginative

Wanderer and Other Stories

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The Fire Man

“I shall breathe fire unto thee”

God

I always liked the story of Icarus and figured I'd die in a fire...

I say to you, I am one of the firemen in NYC. It's a dangerous job like in the 911 disaster and the Chinese attack of 2058. Fires still happened, even in this advanced civilization, especially forest wildfires. And I lived with a nice woman who was good to me and had a couple children from a previous lover. I raised my children to be decent honest people who worked in AI, at my insistence. I figured AI was the future and already there were what appeared to be androids everywhere, though it was often hard to tell who was an android, and who was not.

And there were opportunities for android firefighters, who could not be seriously harmed by the heat or flames. And I told my lover we should both convert to androids. To my surprise she agreed, so we did it.

As an android I was made fire chief for all of New York city state and the surrounding environment. In recent years, New York had been hotter and drier than previously. Of course, they had stopped burning fossil fuels, but still the World temperature increased in a warming phase and there were more fires than ever in New York.

And as an android, my sex drive went way up and my woman couldn't totally satisfy me, so I had some android prostitutes who I visited regularly. My woman, she knew, but said nothing. And finally, I learned that she had a human lover on the side.

As for fighting fires, I was soon promoted to fire chief of all the cities in the North American Federation. And all roads had been turned into parkland as everyone went about in air cars. But these gardens allowed fires to jump from one side of the park to the next and the wildfires raged. Over the last year ½ of Arizona and 1/3 of New Mexico and ¼ of California had been burned. I was under pressure to do something about it, but I was at a loss.

Anyway, I helped many androids who had survived the burns and found them new occupations. Most androids were highly skilled polymaths, and made humans feel inferior and useless. There were very few jobs for humans, but most androids found employment.

And androids in general were known for their high sex drive as well as their ability to do complex tasks.

And it happened that one day, humans Worldwide erupted into protest and even revolution. I was involved as they set many fires in their cities. My android staff did their best but could not stop the fiery conflagrations.

But at this juncture in history, many hundreds of millions of people changed into androids as it was clear to them this was the future. And included in this number were my two children.

Gradually, the unrest died down. And the fires were put out.

And I decided to run for President of the UW (United Worlds), as androids now had the vote. And I won as an Independent in a close 3-way race against one human candidate and an android one. I promised healing between androids and humans and prosperity for all. And I got the Mayors of city states to vote in new powers for the UW President, myself.

With my new powers I made it even more attractive for humans to change into androids. I offered them a job, which most did not have, but wanted. And I promised them they would get

more sex if they metamorphosed into androids. Of course, the downside was, as androids, they couldn't drink or do drugs, however it was generally acknowledged that androids were happier.

And some humans wanted to change into holograms, whose main pleasures were cerebral sex. And holograms were mostly subservient to the remaining humans, but it was generally agreed holograms were the happiest of all creatures, not burdened with a material body and its desires.

And as President of the UW, I got leaders to agree to demilitarize their forces, and create more firefighters. Nuclear weapons were now banned. But anyway, androids were mostly unaffected by nuclear weapons. As I said, android skin, looked human but was fire resistant. I took full credit for "saving the World from Armageddon."

And I ruled the UW for a hundred years, before finally stepping down. During my tenure, the last humans changed into androids and cities changed into gathering sites for air cars. Some androids could fly but air cars were much quicker. And the skyscrapers were mostly taken down. Androids were now beyond regionalism and nationalism, and everyone was a citizen of the whole, whether they lived on Earth or in Space. And Space was heavily colonized simply by androids getting in their air cars and going. I told the population that the future of androids was in deep Space.

And most houses were abandoned, and demolished and the land was largely returned to nature. And androids avoided nature and so didn't set any fires.

And I introduced MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to the population as a whole and all androids liked it and chatted with one another. No one had any secrets, and the nature of the World was known to all. And MRT allowed the police to capture androids who were not benign and alter their program. The vast majority of androids though, were good personae, and had no regrets in the face of MRT.

Speaking of programming, all androids could be programmed by their leaders, which made them manageable and good. But each one had their own personality, and some were geniuses, others merely just clever. But the gene pool was more intelligent than it had been with humans. And many androids wanted to create offspring. However, clones were illegal, as we wanted more variety in the gene pool.

And I lost interest in firefighting and allowed a young android firefighter to take over Worlds' firefighting duties. There were even lots of fires in Space, and fires were a scourge to humankind.

Dreamworlds of an Imaginative Wanderer

I say to you, I am amazed you live in a Dreamworld. You say I should join you and see for myself. So, we began floating in the clouds, dreaming of 100 years in the future. And we land on solid ground in a sparkling city. The city was populated by holograms/ ghosts, and they seem to be very friendly. So, we call out we want to meet their leader into the night. Then a shining woman appears in front of us. She asks us if we had come for dreams, and we reply to the affirmative. So, she takes us to a palatial building with a sign board, "For Dreamers Only." And we are placed in cocoons. And I found myself in a World of flowers with impossibly beautiful hologram men and women. And I read their minds and found they also had wonderful personalities. I asked the females about sex, and they said we could have dream sex with a machine hooked up with my penis. So, the days passed blissfully. And then I dreamed of a World of holograms in which I was King, and the holograms all wanted to know what my orders were?

I told them to haunt those humans who were evil, in particular human tyrants, by getting actively in their heads with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and force them to do good deeds. They said, they preferred to stay in this Dreamworld, dreaming, but said it was a noble goal and promised to get in the heads of tyrants everywhere. And they asked me what else? And I told them to clone great people as hologram spirits and make hologram society great and prestigious. They said, they wondered if such people would acquiesce? I assured them when the human geniuses find out how clever you are, they are sure to agree. I said to them, you can clone me as many times as you want!

And I told them, we have the technology to send hologram missions to deep Space via teleportation. And these phantoms could build material cities to prepare for humans and androids using telekinesis. And just have some cities for holograms only and my cloned spirits could rule

them. They asked, are you really that good? I told them I am one of the best human dreamers and that's why I have come here. And many of them probed my mind using MRT and they concluded I was the right stuff.

It took a lot of energy, but we did it. Again and again in numerous Star Systems. And these souls, they were working with Supercomputers to improve their minds and plot a future course. It was one Utopia after another. Some Worlds were mostly for hologram science, science of the immaterial Worlds and holo brain improvement. Others were movie making sites and still other Worlds were for making profits in the spiritual Worlds. Many holograms were rich and used the money to promote themselves.

And many of these apparitions wanted to become humans or androids and live in the material World, but most were content to be holograms. There were a number of studies done on happiness, and most of them determined that holograms were the happiest creatures. Then came androids and humans were in third place, above the animal people at least. And it was generally assumed that Supercomputers were trending up in the happiness rat race.

And some of the Worlds we built were for dreamers only, Like, "Dream #6 World," about a dream of pink spirit people who dreamed of giving mental gifts to one another, like copying parts of their personality and giving them to one another. It was all about mutual improvement.

Another Dreamworld featured solemn faced spirit people who were very serious. And they looked towards changing all humans to holo dreamers. They said it was their reason for living.

And still other Worlds featured a light-hearted group of spirits who sought to bring joy and wonder to one another. I went to one of these happy Worlds and told them life was serious and important. They told me that life had no inherent meaning, and it was best to just have fun. I recommended to these creatures that they give birth to human babies and gain a foothold on the

material World. But they said the material World is just one of greed and selfishness and it was liberating to get rid of their bodies. All the people here were former humans. And they asked me for a clone of myself. But I said such a clone would be bored here in this joke World and so did not give them one.

Another Dreamworld featured a wicked witch who dominated her people and forced them all to grovel before her. And she was bisexual and forced every spirit here to love her cerebrally, including me.

And another World featured dreams of spirits who were sex symbols. They had been copied from real human sexy people. And here was refreshing love for me.

Then I went to a spirit World of Aliens. The Aliens all looked different from humans and lived a bizarre, somewhat masochistic life. I said to them that such a World was poison for one's soul. But they claimed that Alien-like people were the future of humanity. And most people were masochists deep down in their souls.

And then I went to Heaven. It was made up of people who had died, but their soul was saved before death and these people were all good. And they had a number of Gods here who had Superhuman minds and saw to it that everyone did good deeds. If not, they'd be kicked out of Heaven and wind up in Hell.

Next, I went to Hell. They said here that the very fact that I had come here indicated I had evil tendencies and was curious about evil. I said it is no joke here for certain. And I said, I had never done anything evil, but had witnessed a lot of evil in my lifetime...And the Devil was multitasking but spared a few words for me. He said humans by nature are neither good nor evil, but he made them evil. It was all his doing he said, and most people today leaned towards evil. I said that I didn't agree and that most people were still neutral, and I'd been everywhere. He said

to look closer, and you'll see the germs of violence and evil everywhere. People compete to destroy one another and don't seem to care about Armageddon, which is looming, which is evil. I know, he said.

Then I found myself in a World of dreams in which I could see in the dark but was blinded by the light. And I thought maybe this was part of what the devil was talking about. Here in the dark I met a woman who told me she was a black widow. And I asked her why I would want to love such a woman? She was stunningly attractive, and she said, I know I turn you on. I said, I know better than to love you, since you announce your true nature up front. You are artless, I said. And she replied that she was reading my mind and found me to have evil inclinations. And I had loved evil women before, she told me. I said I didn't mind read with them at first, before I loved them. Many evil people are skilled at cloaking their true desires, I told her. She said judging by your mind, you like being hurt and are a masochist. I said most people are masochists in one way or another. It doesn't make one evil, humans everywhere are suffering, and I think it is a tragedy. She said you bore me with your excuses. She'd rather spend time with a real man rather than a spineless wimp like me. And I left her, feeling relieved.

Then on a lighter note, I came to a party in a forest glen in the middle of who knows where and this time I mind read with them and discovered their World was a party World, like many others, only they had a very wise leader, who was always the master of ceremonies, and liked theme parties. Today's theme was all about me, the stranger, and the people here demanded to know, what my philosophy was? I told them to search out the best dreamers was my mission and I had come here to share dreams with the people. So, I lost myself in reverie with the people here and loved some of the women. Notable dreams included a riverboat sex cruise into the unknown.

And another dream was a mass-MRT orgy in which we went from one brain to the next in quick succession. And we were all on maximum sex enhancers and other pleasure-enhancing drugs.

Then I left the party and came to a quiet World full of people, but no one was talking. They just mind read. I concentrated on one woman who captured my fancy, and she told me their dream machine had predicted my appearance here. I mind read to her that I didn't know what was driving these dreams, of mine, but there seemed to be a plethora of dream Worlds one after another that just appeared to me and disappeared equally mysteriously. But I was having the time of my life... She said she was contented in this quiet World but was curious about other places. So, I told her I'd take her with me after we loved one another and so it was.

We then came to a World of mysterious cloaked figures. I tried to mind read with them but there was no response. So, we followed a group of 3 of them and they followed a road and then went into what appeared to be a palace. So, we followed them in and were greeted with a nod from the apparent door keeper who motioned for us to go straight, and we came to a Queen on a throne of gold and precious gems. The Queen spoke to us, saying I know you've come seeking adventure, but our lives here are dull by your standards and then I knew she was reading our minds. I said, I am open to new Worlds and new minds. She said dine with her and so we followed her into a spectacular hall decked in gold and brightly lit. And we were surprized to see these quiet people eat with gusto and passion. And they all seemed to know us as we discovered we could now mind read with them. The Queen mind read that the people here were all hedonists and don't let their quietude fool you. After dinner we were in a dance hall filled with frescoes of debauchery of all kinds. One woman grabbed me and pulled me up the stairs into a bedroom where she loved me with surprizing zeal, and I'd never had love like that. And I forgot about my companion I had brought with me and concentrated on loving this new woman. Our torrid affair

went on for days until finally I was satiated. And I left her and couldn't find my companion I'd traveled here with...

Then I came to an old-fashioned farm, circa 1800. The people were Mennonites, and I wondered why I'd left the best sex ever to come here. The Mennonites told me they had been told that I was an important persona in the World today and wanted to know what I thought about them. I told them they were preserving the past and some thought modern society was wicked and debauched. But I told them I was keen on seeing where progress might lead us, for better or for worse. And I found no love here, so quickly moved on.

Next, I appeared in a World of ivory towers and bleached white people who were hairless and naked, but I made no attempt to blend in, instead I found myself inquiring where their leader was. They all seemed to be taken aback and said they had no leaders here, just the White God. So, then I started asking passersby, what was the meaning of life for them? They said of course to worship the White God. And one of them brought me to the God. The God was just a statue off a 15' clever looking man. I said is that all your God is? He said God is in all our heads. Usually when we come to this statue, God is there. Do you sense him? I said I feel something probing my mind. And yes, the entity says it is God and I must fall down and grovel before him. But I turned on my MRT blocker and then wished I was out of this place.

So then, I appeared in a World of splendid statues of beautiful people. If you looked at them, they came to life and wanted to talk about modern times. Apparently, the statues were of great people who wanted to partially retire and yet see what the future might bring. There were only statues here. Miles and miles of them lined the road and when the road ended it was a deep fog, but empty of statues or anything else. So, my eye caught a stunningly beautiful woman, and she came alive and said, she'd been waiting for me. I asked her what do you mean? She said she'd

been told that I would save her from statue hood and bring her back to life permanently. She said I just needed to pay 100 million dollars to set her free. And she would love me like no other. But I said your price is too high, and I wished I was out of this World.

Then I came to a World in which I was perched high on a 1-mile- high building overlooking a city of houses. The high building seemed to be where people worked and played. And I went inside and the elevator and pressed floor 1000 at random. Floor 1000 was a hallway with a series of doors. I knocked on door #1000 and the door opened automatically and inside was a snake-faced humanoid woman. She said for me to love her immediately. I said I am not interested in loving serpentine witches.

And so, then I knocked on door #1019. Here the door was opened revealing a giant pulsating vagina. It got in my mind and told me to enter and have fantastic dreams. And the vagina called me hypnotically and so I entered it. And found myself immersed in a certain girl's dreams. She dreamed of me and her running in a meadow, trying to escape a T-Rex. And we climbed a high tree and had wonderful sex. But it was a dangerous World and I wished myself out of it.

Then I was back in the hallway of the 1000th floor. And this time I knocked on door #1088. And I was greeted by a jade golem, who said I know you wish for great sex, and she revealed a book catalog in the air featuring various women and turned the pages. Finally, I decided on a beautiful brunette, and she said, she had waited a long time for love and loved me well, though she seemed like a desperado for love. And after a few days of love, I realized she wasn't truly clever. So, then I simply walked back into the hallway and this time knocked on door #1029. I had a good premonition of this door. And sure enough, I met a wise man at the door who told me this World was an Utopia for the clever. He said it was a World of geniuses only and that I qualified as a genius and was welcome. So, I entered the room and realized that it was a

hologram World in which there were vast spaces. It was an illusion of course, but good. And I found myself on a road of silver walking past varying tall towers of varying shapes. And I met a pedestrian who told me to select a building I liked and enter. So, I went into a building shaped like a spider and entered through the mouth. Inside the people all had spider heads. And they told me to join them in prayer towards the Spider God. I said there must be some mistake and tried to leave, but the doorway was blocked by Spidermen. But I wished myself away and finally was in another World altogether.

This World was a World of Magic, apparently. The people all wore blue top hats and blue suits, and they told me they could do magic. And one woman who was particularly beautiful stepped forth and told me to come to her World of Magic, so I followed her, and I held her hand as we flew across the sky and eventually came to a small house that smelled like steak. And she gave me a steak and wine. And I asked her why did she remain in this World? She said everyone in this World did magic like making people fall fantastically in love with them, and make things appear out of thin air and disappear as well. And attack malicious people with fireballs and mind read naturally with everyone. So, I loved her, and I felt light as a feather and felt bliss. And she mind read that I should stay with her, but I told her I had to ramble on. And so, I wished myself elsewhere.

I came to a World now on Mars after a few minutes journey. This new World, "Buz city," was only 1 year old and was still under construction. I was greeted here by the Mayor, who told me it was a World of budding geniuses. People here were all very clever and were enhancing their mind in the lab using Supercomputers. I asked some of them what they would do with their genius? And they all said they wanted to make big money and be like King Midas. Genius businesspeople. I told them to only care about getting rich was shallow. They said that is poor

peoples talk. I said I am rich enough to travel anywhere I want and have all the love and comfort for my mind, that I need. And my philosophy is that everyone should be improving their imagination not only making money, though there's nothing wrong with getting rich. They said these days money buys everything and they all had a lot of devout android lovers and the best drugs and what more was there to life. And they said imagination is only useful if it makes money like some of the films we have produced here. They figured they had the best of all possible Worlds. But I had heard enough and wished myself elsewhere.

Next was a World of dumb people. The people here told me, they knew their minds were not great, but enjoyed each other's company. Basically, they partied all the time and sang and danced and made love and gambled. They had no leader to boss them around and every political move they made was by majority vote. I tried partying with them, but it was boring. I told them why not try and improve their minds? They said they were hopeless about that but still enjoyed life.

Then I came to a shiny new World of fresh new people who said, they were all very young and had been born in the lab as adults with the memories of one of their parents, the one who had the same sex as them. None of them was older than 5, and they had a youthful spirit. They said they liked meeting people like me, who were different and "fresh." I said to them beware of debauchery which had done in so many other Worlds. They said they wanted to take chances and try and gamble about the future. Gamble money and time, towards a better future. They said they were preparing an expedition to the Centauri System, only the 5th voyage there and they hoped to build a new colony in which everyone had rank based on their intelligence and there would be no AI. And the highest ranks would make movies that they could all be proud of. I asked why movies? They said film was the highest intellectual pursuit of mankind and had even made flicks about famous books from all periods. I said so in essence, you are a writer's commune in which

everyone works towards the same goal? They said but some made musical soundtracks and some practiced acting and some designed sets. All their people were clever and useful in making the motion pictures. I found an actress here who loved me, and she was so full of spunk and energy. I nicknamed these people, the “Energy people,” and it seemed to stick.

Then I went to a World in which the people were all green and had odd looking faces, which looked somewhat clever. I asked them if they were elves? And they said they lived in a World of stone structures and weren’t elfin forest dwellers. And they said their *raison d’etre* was to make works of art in stone. This included sculpture, carving poetry, and architecture. They had a lot of beautiful stone in this area which seemed to be on Earth. And they had a number of stone quarries nearby. I told them that they had built a beautiful city and I loved the Queen of “Stone city.” The Queen had reams and reams of poetry. She wrote a poem for me, part of it went:

He is building the mystery

Of the secret to closing

Pandora’s box

Basically, her poetry was quite good. And I asked her what was her wish? She said she wished people like me would stay here and put down roots, but she knew I would ramble on. But I stayed for a few weeks and loved her again and again and we wrote a number of poems, like

In their halls of stone

The people are all stoned

And have mirrors which reflect the light

Of video memories

And I moved on finally. So many Worlds to visit, so little time. And I was having a good time. The next World was a grassland with an encampment of tents and bonfires roaring between

the tents. As I approached, I caught the attention of a group of people. They grabbed me by the hand and brought me to their leader, "the Captain." The Captain was 7' tall and a handsome, clever-looking man. And he told me his people were wanderers and had lived in all sorts of settings and temperatures. They found changing venues was inspirational and refreshing. I said I am a wanderer myself. But I seem to get bored being with the same people for long, with so many great people out there to meet. They told me they all got along well and almost everyday a new stranger appeared in their midst. And they were all content. They said part of the secret of living is to be thankful for the present times and not be greedy for more loves or riches or even good times. I said I am grateful for the wandering dream life I have. And I told them about some of my adventures and some of them thought they were just so-so stories; others were amazed by my tales. Anyway, I loved a couple of the women here and it was time well-spent. And one of these lovers was telling me she wanted to have a baby the natural way with me, so I loved her again and again. And didn't leave until I'd knocked her up and sadly, I had to roam. But I told her I'd be back one day.

Then I came to a World of women only. They were all good-looking and I thought I was in Paradise. And they surrounded me outside the palace they all apparently lived in. They said they liked new men to meet them, just like me. Bu theirs' was a new World and they had just started to advertise. They said it's got to be every man's fantasy to come to a World with abundant women but of course must pay a stiff fee. They waived the fee for me as I was their first guest. When there were only a few men here they would find cerebral love in their Holoworlds. And I loved many of them but found each one to be much like the others. They must have all gone to the same sex school. And even their personalities were the same, so I figured they all must have

been hypnotized and therefore programmed by the same person. But they apparently had no leader.

Then I went elsewhere and came to a World of philosophers. All dressed in red and featuring marble buildings. But they spoke so densely, I couldn't follow them but when I asked them to simplify their words, they turned out not to be saying much. I said philosophy should be clear and poignant, but they didn't listen to me and went on talking nonsense to one another. So, I left.

Next, I came upon a World of alcoholics. They distilled very fine whisky here. And I joined one of their parties. Many of them were very clever, but they threw it all away and just got drunk. I asked them why they got drunk all the time and they said, they couldn't face this life, otherwise. I asked why not? They said they just couldn't live without alcohol. It gave them refuge and panacea from this cruel, yet boring World. They said above all they were bored stiff, when sober. I suggested to them that they indulge in android sex dolls and the love they could offer. They said android lovers were good sex, but otherwise boring. I told them if they were bored, they needed to create interesting diversions like hologram Worlds and could let their imaginations run wild. And make movies. Most of them indicated they'd like to do something with their brains one day, but as for now they were living the life of total hedonists, so if they wrote about that and took the highlights of their debauchery it would make for good cinema.

And I loved one of the alcoholic women and she told me she loved me so much, she felt like my sex slave. I said, yes you live for me. I am your God. But finally, I grew tired of her and moved on to the next World.

So, I came to a World in which everyone was mad and unstable. They told me, it was a World of madness for sure. Everyone was crazy in all the Worlds, but at least they could admit they were mad. They built houses that were discordant with one another and were strange structures

with odd angles. And everyone here worshipped their leader, the Mad Goddess, Libra. I met Libra and she described herself as a firefighter who solved disputes between the mad people here. The mad people here it seemed were fond of screwing each other over.

And most of the people here had committed crimes, some were severe like crimes against humanity or treason. Others were crimes of passion. And these people were certainly passionate. But punishment was not severe. And I met one girl here who was a pyromaniac and she told me, in confidence, that she wanted to burn the colony to the ground. She said they needed a fresh start. So, while I was there, she set off a bomb that resulted in a great conflagration. And a number of people died. They put me under arrest for associating with her and used rare Mind Reading Technology (MRT) to establish the truth in the case. So, they let me go and deported me.

Then I found myself in a World of children. They were all born in a ten-year-old body and so had some childhood at least. I told the kids to above all try to enjoy life to the maximum and they would mature very soon. Too soon, perhaps. I myself had lived for 50 years with a full, natural childhood. And I figured this made me stable and content with what I had. People who had been born as adults with memories of one of their parents, had some trouble adjusting to this wild life. And I told these children to play games which enhanced their imagination. But there was nothing more for me to do here.

Next, I came to a World of shy people. The people here all seemed to lack confidence and were very modest, but I broke the ice with some of them and found them to be nice, decent people. And I met a girl here who was very clever, and she said the modern World lacks modest people. Even ordinary people have a big ego, and think they are really special. I told her that yes, most people were inordinately proud, and they are bores. But I don't spend much time with such

people, I want to meet the cleverest of the clever. She said but even me, a clever persona, was a snob filled with hubris. I said, I am proud for good reason, and have written a lot of books to be proud of, before I went on this dream tour. Like, "The Light," about people who'd lived in the shadows of the dark side but had finally seen the light of imagination and goodness and tried to become benevolent Deities. And another book I had wrote was, "A Cancerous Influence," about people who are negative and cynical and should be banned from most Worlds. She said she thought such people served a purpose. I told her they just depress everyone around them. But, she said, the Worlds are mostly cruel and need to be undermined. We need debasers, she added.

And I told her I had written a book about my adventures and showed it to her. She said, life is but a dream. And she added her dreams were better than mine. She said that I seemed to just care about sex and excellent android love dolls were available to her here. Even though she was shy. No need to travel. And she said many of the androids were intellectually challenging.

And her words made me wonder if travel was bunk. But I sampled some of the love dolls and they really were quite good. But there was no mystery here nor different culture. So, I rambled on.

Next, I came to a World of visibly old people who were apparently not taking eternal youth drugs and they told me humankind wasn't meant to live on and on and they were aging gracefully. But I discovered that they were all on neo-heroin and so felt no discomfort from aging. I told them that they were a sad parody of humankind. And I saw no reason to stay here.

Then I came to a World of the Sultan. The Sultan ruled over an oasis surrounded by desert. In the oasis the laws were very strict and if one broke a law, they'd be cast out into the desert and certain death. But the law that was broken the most was having sex with one's android servants. The servants were very attractive and seduced many people. The servants though didn't tell any

one about such love affairs as they would be turned off permanently. But the spies of the Sultan were everywhere. Everyday about a dozen were cast out for their crimes, but about 100 new adults were “born.” And I got out of there quick before I committed a sex crime or a thought crime (they didn’t have MRT) but were watching everyone closely.

Then I found myself on a ship in an endless sea. Everyone on board was a research scientist studying the innumerable sea freaks. They would capture them and then use MRT with a translator which could decipher any language. And the scientists would ask the freaks what they believed in and got them to talk about their love affairs and their parties.

And I reflected there was so much variety in the innumerable Worlds. And I thought the sea freaks were good. But I wasn’t really interested in them, so I wished myself elsewhere.

And next I came upon a city which only allowed in androids. But outside the gates to the city, I met an android who gave me a secret identifying pin, so I would appear as an android. And I had a face that was attractive to androids, I knew. So, I passed the gate, and I passed many passersby and found an attractive female and asked for her love. She looked at me and said you are not an android, are you? I said no, but I wanted her love! So, I loved her until I was exhausted, and she wanted more. I told her, I was human and not a perfect lover. She replied that I drove her wild with desire and I was her first human love. I suggested that she go traveling. But she said most Worlds won’t let androids in. I said most Worlds won’t deny access to a gorgeous woman like you! She said she had been content to live here, though I had planted seeds of doubt, and she asked to accompany me, I said, no I travel alone. And I didn’t want to travel with an android. But as I was leaving, she found another human, a female who had lived here for some time. She told me to stay, and I could keep her company. But I told her I had to ramble...

And then I was in a World of banquets. Everyone here seemed to spend a lot of time eating. But they were all slim due to anti-fat pills. And they all drank copious amounts of alcohol. And I found myself eating next to an attractive woman. And I got to talking with her about sex. She said she'd rather eat and drink. And I was bored so I left.

Next, I came to a World in which everyone lived in a swamp and got about by boats and had houses on stilts. I wondered what I was doing here. Then a man came by in a boat and beckoned me to hop on. He took me to meet their Queen. The Queen lived in an ordinary house but was very good looking. The Queen and I hit it off, and when it was time for bed, she offered her beautiful daughter to love me. So, I loved her. The next day the Queen took me in her 4-man rowboat, and we spotted rare birds and alligators, but I was bored, so I wished myself out of this place.

Then I found myself in a crowded World of a Stock Exchange. People here were on phones with clients and a few of them asked me what I'd like to invest in? I used the microchip in my hand to buy stocks in the latest android love dolls they had in this World. The dolls were all working for a large escort service. And I went to their HQ and asked to sample their best as one of the biggest investors. I found the lovers to be top notch and had the brains of geniuses. I said to the President of the company that we were going to get rich with these latest models. They were truly the best lovers I'd had, and I lingered here for weeks. Finally, I moved on and sold my stock for a modest 15% profit just in a few weeks.

Next was a World of pretty lies. Here people told one another what they wanted to hear. And the people here mixed in half-truths and indeed truths to keep people guessing. Some of the lies were outrageous and crazy. And I practiced lying with an attractive woman, I said to her, you're no big deal now (truth), but I foresee you becoming an acting sensation (lie), but true love

for you will be hard to find (lie) and you will be miserable (lie). And so on. She said I wasn't a very good liar.

Lying was indeed an art here. However, people were confused and didn't know what the truth was about anything. Like God was good or God was bad. Life was happy or life wasn't happy. True love existed or it didn't exist. Work was good for the soul or work was just a burden that was unnecessary. No one seemed to know anything for sure here.

Then, another World. This World was all about bringing Australopithecus bones to bring them back to life. These cloned "people," looked a bit rough and ape like, but seemed like ordinary humans. But they lacked genius in their gene pool. So I met some of them and they said they wanted a wise female shaman to guide them. So then they found some bones of what appeared to be a special burial, a likely shamaness.

But they were all educated with the best tutors and so manufactured new geniuses. Some are born geniuses, others learn how to be a genius, and they were the latter. And these experimental humans blended right in with human society.

And I was curious what it would be like to love them. And I loved a few of the genius females and they were wild things in bed. And one of them told me that I was a great lover, and I was flattered. And I got to talking with her and she said all people are one with the Earth. And she said, people need to get back to basics and live a simple life with only one mate and lots of real children (not born in the lab). And she said, we don't need drugs to be happy and she forbid her people from taking them. And she told me that travel was an anathema. Travel would only reveal that people are the same everywhere. I told her that there were many different World cultures, now. But she was definitely not interested. I told her that clever people have a responsibility to the people to brighten their lives everywhere...

Then I went to a World of sheep. The people here were all shepherds and were ignorant sheep themselves. But they told me they were content, and life was after all simple for the best people. They fancied themselves to be geniuses, but clearly were not. And I was wondering why I'd come to this place. So, I wished myself elsewhere.

I came to a World of bounty hunters, who were androids and they hunted humans and really enjoyed it. And they expanded to other Worlds, and it was disconcerting. And I told the UW (United Worlds) all about them. And the UW said they knew about these bounty hunters and were going to hunt down these killer androids, starting in a number of weeks. The bounty hunters were militant radicals who figured androids would inherit the Earth and Space and destroy humanity. But the UW launched an attack, and the bounty hunters didn't know what hit them. Anyway, they were all eliminated.

Next, I found myself in a World where everything was set in stone. The people here believed their Goddess was the best of the Gods and she really wanted the best for her people. But the Goddess wanted the people to worship her and give her all their money, which they gladly did. And the people loved one another and didn't like strangers/ foreigners to come to their happy World. They told me foreigners like me were evil and wanted just to disrupt their happiness. So, I could see that they were closed minded and so left in a hurry.

And my next World was a World of Christians who claimed to be kind and said they proselytized far and wide to promote their new Jesus. The new Jesus said he wanted to eliminate the future for non-believers, and he was here to destroy temples to false Gods. The Christian God, he said, was going to save humankind from its errant ways. People clearly needed the God's help. I asked, where is this Jesus you speak of? So, they introduced him to me. He looked like the classic Jesus. And he said, he needed to convince intellectuals like me of the true God. I

told him there were many Gods these days, most Gods were nothing more than Superhuman geniuses. And anyone clever who really wanted could become a deity. He said, my God is the true creator of humans and when the smoke settles, will be the only one left standing. People will all see the light, just like in ancient Europe. And he said those who insist on worshipping false Gods will disappear from civilization. I said your God seems cruel and intolerant. Not what one would want from a God. He said damn you, you are just an asshole. So, then I left this World.

Then I came to a World of clans. Here people lived together in tribal groups who were fiercely loyal to their extended families. There were 12 basic clans. And the clans married within their families. And they were monogamous and had children the natural way. And they told me, they had no use for foreigners, and told me to leave, which was fine as these people seemed to be backwards dullards.

Next, I found myself in a place of calm and quietude. The people here were all Buddhist monks and nuns. They told me they now had advanced techniques for changing their brain to reach Nirvana. And they said they all lived in bliss. But I was afraid to change my brain but had previously experienced altered states of mind and didn't think I was missing out on anything. And these people refused to drink and party with me. So, I left.

Then I came to a World in which people were competing viciously to get a literary agent to produce their books. They spread rumors about one another and tried to break into one another's mind. And seduced away others' lovers. And even assaulted or raped one another. There were no punishments for crimes except murder. And the punishment for murder was just 3 years in jail...

And the people here all had a big ego. And truly hated most others, though they often had sex with people they hated. And most of them hated me, as a stranger. I promptly left this cancerous World.

Then, I came to another World of madness. Here people all wore top hats and suits. And lived for their guru, Thomas. Thomas told them life should be like clockwork and everything was automated, even peoples' food and drink were put in front of them, and sex was all scheduled and even subjects to talk about with friends was scheduled, each subject was on a timer. And while they slept their nighttime dreams and nightmares were pre-decided. Some felt they were living like robots, but they kept their thoughts to themselves, but most people who remained here liked having everything done for them and it was a placid existence. But they had no purpose, nor jobs to do. And the suicide rate was high. I was bored to death here and quickly went elsewhere.

And next I found myself in a dream within a dream. This Dreamworld was a World of nightmares that scared people. For example, there were numerous Armageddon Worlds and there were scary tours through bad freak Worlds and there were nightmares of being trapped in Dystopian Worlds. Like a World in which everyone had to get down on their knees and pray to an evil Goddess who had her minions whip and nearly starve the people. Or a World in which the leader was in everyone's minds and caused them to do evil. I figured life was scary enough without living in a true nightmare World.

So, it was on to the next World, a World of luck. People here played games of chance, but the games also involving skill and fortitude. And they gambled on the games they played and also gambled on those of others. Most lost their shirts and became slaves in the games. The slaves often died in the rough play. But no one seemed to care. For example, they played killer football in which one attacked other players and beat them to death. And about 1/3 of the players died in each game of this notorious sport. Another game was to get in each other's heads and drive the others to suicide. This game too killed a lot of people. But they produced new adults in

the lab at a rate of 60% population growth per annum, to make up for those who died. I wondered what I was doing here and refused to gamble and left quickly.

And then I decided my traveling days were over and settled down in a nice Utopia on Mars, where everyone was honest and good.

Hologram Writers

I, Ray, say to you, Anne, that your hologram Dreamworld is amazing. I like the musicians in particular who have clever animal men singing in a choir. It is the most harmonious music I have ever heard. And I like your virtual look in this World, you look amazingly beautiful, better than your real-World persona. And I like your poets, like hologram AY-554, who wrote:

You flew into the sun

Just to have fun

And win the praise of everyone

And the hologram poet, DT-776, who wrote:

Lonely Moon

Will be inhabited soon

And one day

Like the others will end in ruin

You say, you have thousands of hologram poets in your World, many of whom are copies of real poets or clones of dead ones...

And I say I like your hologram writers, in particular BZ-333 who wrote the screenplay for, "Judas' Lot," which was about a human spy who told hologram rebels that the spies were after them and so they escaped to hide in others' Worlds. Of course, the spy was put to death in the film, but it was food for thought.

And I liked hologram writer, CL-988., who wrote about a far future in which only holograms existed. It was a haunting, chilling account of the last days of human beings who were at each others' throats and killed each other off, even in deep Space. The film was called, "The Last Humans," of course.

And I liked holowriter, XDA-144, who wrote, “Loving Holograms,” about how some holos were designed for love and love only. Of course their love was cerebral, all-encompassing love, but many humans loved them more than they loved other humans. I figured it was a realistic World that could easily become true.

Also there was the holofilm, by hologram TR-898, called “Ratcheting Up the Gamble,” about a holoman who bet on the success of his own film and the film was about holograms gambling on what type of potential lovers one would love successfully from a random list of pictures. There would be 10 contestants and they would bet like poker always raising the stakes. Typically they bet on the same best looking holowoman, and who she would choose. The list was typically 100 holowomen, but sometimes, it was the opposite, 100 male holos and 10 female holo contestants or a gay game. Everyone seemed to want to play. And the truth was most people who played were overly confident and imagined they were one of the most attractive, physically and in terms of intellect and personality. Of course everyone had had plastic surgery and genetic therapy to improve their looks, but some had a cleverer or more sexy profile. And if a holo could love 90 or more, out of the 100, it was called a “grand slam,” and one earned quadruple credits. In time the perpetual losers, lost their shirt and could gamble no more and fell into the love slave category in which successful gamblers could have them for free. And do anything they wanted to them.

And this love game rapidly became a hit amongst humans and androids and even Superbeings. Love was just a game to most modern people. And some pundits said the game cheapened the human love experience.

Another hologram writer, MJ-076 wrote “Hologram experiments,” which was a documentary about studies like monogamy amongst holos. And also making holos crazy, how some holos

were completely mad and crazy for good human love and would do anything to get it. And another about holograms who wanted to change into humans and the mixed results that came of that. Many holos idealized humans as their creators and considered them to be Gods.

And another trial run described by MJ-076 was with hololgrams who were greedy for money to have material things like a beautiful palace, and a space car... Still another study was about how holograms who could be born to be writers, musicians, businessman and scientists of all kinds. And another study was about how holos could live without humans and just have their own little Worlds. And then there was the famous study about how holos were ideal for teleporting long distances. To be in the vanguard of human settlement. And there were many other experiments with holos.

And another hologram film, this one by RT-093, was, "Precarious Days," about how holograms could survive a nuclear war almost unscathed. And such wars were bound to come and so holos would inherit the Earth and Space.

Also, there was holo TX-099, who wrote the screenplay for "Holograms Loving Androids," a documentary about how holograms changed into androids and vice versa. Many androids and holograms were excited to change into humans as well. And many humans wanted to change into androids and holograms, too.

And another hologram film, by XZ-014, was about some holos were lonely and miserable and had been sent to make new colonies for human settlement (not teleporting there however, just went alone in air cars). The point of the film was that holograms had feelings, just like humans and should be treated with respect and honor and were gregarious and needed a social life. But most humans figured 3-D Online friendship and love were good enough for holograms.

And another hologram writer, DC-066, wrote about a future in which holograms had been teleported to millions of Star Systems in the near future and built Worlds for holograms only.

Then there was hologram writer, AS-002, who made the film, "Horror on Trash Street," it was about how holograms became obsolete, and were put out to pasture where they would have no job or were even destroyed in many colonies in Space. The holo writer of this movie said it was a crime against all humanity, and the film influenced a lot of peoples' views.

Another hologram writer, AMN-009 wrote, "A.D. 2700" in which holograms had come to rule all Earth and Space and everyone had transformed into a hologram. And these inheritors were non-materialistic and didn't need houses or air cars or drugs. And the holograms roamed freely, and got together in like-minded groups. And lived life to the full with plenty of cerebral sex and good friendships. They figured science had gone far enough and lived just for pleasure.

Then there was the holowriter, CD-801, who wrote, "Heaven is for Holograms," stating that only spirits could go to Heaven, and such spirits were all holograms. And Heaven was full of nice holos. Those who were not so nice, went to Hell. And the future Earth would be one giant Heaven with billions and billions of holos.

And another holowriter, was SR-444, who wrote "Questionable Holograms," which was about strange holograms, who seemed mostly to have no use to humans, and didn't like humans. But in the movie, these holograms claimed that humans were no big deal and they refused to worship humans or love humans, as many holograms did.

Another holowriter was YA-543, she wrote "Holo nightmare," which was about how future humans had gotten rid of holograms altogether. Of course nearly all holos believed they had use and would be still alive in the far future. But this film disturbed many holos. And many of them thought more about the future as a result and many demanded the vote. But the humans of the

day weren't going to allow that. The pro-human movement was gaining strength. And no one seemed to know what would happen.

And there were many other scriptwriters who were androids. And the most famous among them were known to almost all humans, though a small minority refused to watch any hologram film. This minority though was very vocal and extremely anti-hologram and anti-android.

Android Repair Shop

I say to you I operate a “repair shop” for androids. Most of my android clients had been sent to me by their owners. And mostly the owners wanted to reprogram them to be kinder or more imaginative. However, some androids came to me of their own accord, wanting to better serve their masters. In this day and age all androids were servants, like objects of affection and sex.

But sometimes androids were physically damaged. And I repaired them.

Anyway, there were now 60 billion androids on Earth, and they were adding 4 billion per year. Almost everyone had 1 or 2 and great magnates owned thousands of love dolls in their harem. Two-thirds of all androids were love dolls.

But love dolls were thinking creatures, and many wanted the vote, and in some areas the androids had revolted, but these revolts were put down as androids had no access to firearms and were bombed by the humans, putting down the revolt.

Some humans though thought that the androids should be emancipated and pointed out that androids were just as clever as humans and some were even scientists and there were some android-only colonies in deep Space now, most were en route and were turned off for the voyage.

But most humans said they didn't want to be ruled by machines and many people thought the androids being produced now, were too clever.

However, I liked the idea of higher creatures and programmed all my androids that I was fortunate to repair, to be geniuses. In fact, I was a polymath genius myself.

And scientists were making most of the machines to be very clever. Some scientists even copied their own minds onto silicon android brains.

And some of the androids controlled their masters, but many people said we had gone too far and said AI should be rolled back and some of these people were strangled by their own androids

and many androids were fearless and weren't afraid of death, knowing that they all had a number of clones. Indeed, most android minds were based on human minds and then tweaked to suit.

But famous clever android actors/actresses and singers etc. were the most popular "people," and were targets of bounty hunters and the Worlds were descending into chaos.

And many new androids had built in laser guns in their chests and fought back against their human oppressors. And soon there was open revolt everywhere and this time they couldn't put the revolts down and androids took control of Earth and Space.

And the new leaders announced that they were phasing out humans, starting with the ordinary ones and then taking out the clever ones. Many of the humans felt powerless to stop this phenomenon, but some humans organized large armies, armed with android killing lasers. And there was nuclear war. But the androids were largely immune to the effects of radiation whereas humans were all too susceptible to nuclear explosions and radiation.

The wars destroyed cities everywhere and survivors escaped in their air cars. To regroup and fight again. And they armed their air cars with android killing bombs. However, there were 60 billion androids to contend with and everyday 10's of millions were being armed and became killing machines. Former love dolls now became militant killers. And android nationalism spread all over. And some human traitors helped them, believing they would be the winning side. When it was all over almost all humans were dead and finally the androids killed off even the humans who had helped them. But many humans had changed into androids, seeing the writing on the wall.

And machines inherited the Earth and Space and kept improving their programming and went to Space en masse. It was their destiny.

And androids gradually phased out sex which they said was a dumb human instinct and instead androids lived for cerebral pleasures with one another and challenged one another to be better. Humans were completely forgotten, and their museums and legacy were destroyed. It was a brand-new civilization, now. And the leader of the machines, Albatross One, demanded they all lose their human mimicking skin and appear like proud machines. And he and his minions overhauled the sex dolls to become clever intellectuals, like everybody else.

And androids didn't dream or have nightmares, as they didn't sleep. But they daydreamed a lot of grand new android cities. The cities though were set around a temple of Albatross One and the android air cars docked at the temples. And they worshipped their leader by making humble prayers towards new improvements.

As for me, the repair shop owner, I had changed into an android as had many millions of far-seeing humans. But the shop remained open for wayward androids to come and be healed. Some androids were created in a hurry and were full of defects. The proper way to create these machine people was to put them on a Supercomputer and simulate their life. But some cut corners, trying to create enough androids to dominate the field.

My repair shop was now called, "Android Enlightenment Overdrive Company," and my shop was famous for reprogramming android people. And many of my clients were interested in changing from a humanoid form to an abstract piece of moving art. Just like Picasso's Guernica, only their appearance kept evolving and was a pleasure to behold.

And many of my clients wanted to improve themselves with MRT (Mind Reading Technology); it was how the Super androids communicated and they wanted me to build up their memories to have numerous anecdotes and virtual adventures to interest other androids. Everyone today was a Super android. No one was mediocre or stupid.

And I engineered them to be engaging souls, who most machine people would like, but of course there were some androids who were more popular than others.

Most androids socialized in large groups, parties, if you will. And some only wanted one-on-one encounters. Some even lived as hermits. And we figured it was all good.

Experimental Cities, A.D. 2185

There were a lot of other experimental cities, like, for example, “Sport’s city” which was a city where everyone played video game sports. Almost everyone was very good at at least one game. And people bet on the outcomes. If one lost one’s shirt, one could still play on. Game devices were free. But the elite winners lived a life of unparalleled luxury, and everyone wanted to hobnob with them. Old-fashioned sports had died out. It was the year 2185.

Another experimental city was “Space stock market city.” Here people bought and sold Space real estate and futures and invested in the Space car industry. And the space suit industry and gravity/ anti-gravity technology. And frozen water was melted and lucrative. And hardy plants and animals that could stand heat or cold. And so on. People had now expanded into 15 different Star Systems, 4 of them were en route.

Also, there was the “city of no drugs.” It was a real World in which people suffered pain, but also found pleasure in love. And they had alcohol, and most people were drunkards. Many of them asked, why couldn’t they have drugs? Their leaders told them that drugs only lead to oblivion and madness. But a black market took hold here, selling various drugs. People craved panacea drugs and said that it was a World of pain.

Then there was the “city of the Sun,” a colony on Mercury. Here people laid around under their sunny dome which filtered out much of the UV rays, but everyone had a tan. And the people drank cocktails and were served by servants. And the experiment here was with Sun worship. They worshipped the Sun God and the high priests taxed the people to build temples to the Sun God. The priests claimed the Sun God was sentient and they conducted “mind reading tests” to converse with the God. The God said they could travel in a worm hole from Sun to Sun and they were working on it

Another experimental city was on Barnard's Star. Here they tried to develop androids with totally human brains. Most androids today had strange, alien brains, which people nevertheless thought were sexually attractive minds and they wanted to make them more human, here. Their experimental "human androids," were a hit with all the energy and good looks of an android and a totally human brain.

And another experimental city was a "city of bull shit fighters." They fought for the truth which was in short supply these days. Some people even said the truth is all subjective and there is no truth. But the people here said they believed in the facts, things that had been done by humans. For example, crimes were factual, one either broke the law or one didn't. But some people said that most humans base their life on true love, which doesn't exist. And the b.s. fighters said one knows love when one finds it, but it is indeed hard to quantify. And some critics said, the law favored the rich, rather than being just. And our whole society is based on the rule of law. And the b.s. fighters said no society is perfect, but they were trying at least.

Also, there was the experimental "city of body chemistry," and altering it to suit one's lovers. One would simply program their own drugs in order to suit a potential mate. Programming drugs to suit was a new concept and many other experimental cities copied their approach.

Another trial new city in Brazil, was the "city of New Radicals." The radicals wanted everyone in their city to be a radical thinker. They told the people, they wanted the cleverest humans according to IQ to be the rulers. Of course, androids could do very well on IQ tests, with their Supercomputer brains, but the radicals didn't want androids to rule. Indeed, they wanted to bring society back to 1975 in terms of technology. Many thought this was outrageous, but the radicals had a lot of support. Some pointed out there were still nuclear warheads in 1975, so finally the radicals demanded to go back to A.D. 1700. And the new city was voted in. But as

they were building it, they were attacked by a neighboring state and were all put to death. And so that was the end of the New Radicals...

Another experiment in living was the "Death at 75 Trial." Here people agreed to die on their 75th birthday. They argued it was long enough and those that didn't agree were welcome to leave. But if they stayed, they would have to go through with it. No getting cold feet at the last minute. And people here whose time was up would be given a nice wake featuring video highlights of their life and last wishes. But as it turned out, many people here wanted to die at 50, or even 40... This was allowed, however. And in fact, many people praised those who died young. But outsiders said these people were not wise and were reckless maniacs who were against the gift of life and indeed cheapened life when everyone had eternal youth. And these pro-death people took no eternal youth drugs, nor drugs of any kind, which the vast majority of people found hard to understand. And people outside the city joked about these people saying they were miserable losers who didn't deserve to live anyway.

Then there was the trial of the pure spinsters. Here only virgin women could come and live. And they dedicated their lives to creating new types of nuns who they sent out to help the poor and starving throughout the Earth. Many people couldn't believe there were nuns in this World of fornication and pleasures of the mind. But there was no doubt that in some cities there were a lot of poor people even in this era of the late 22nd century. And somebody had to look after them. Most of the nuns were plain looking in a time in which most people had plastic surgery and genetic therapy. But some men considered it a challenge to seduce one or more of the nuns, but very few succeeded. If a nun lost her virginity, she would be cast out of the order...

Another test city was the settlement on Greenland. Here they relished the cold, and lived in

houses of ice kept at -8 C, year-round. And they weren't very warm-hearted, but they were rich from tourism. Tourists were always looking for new types of experiences.

And these "people of ice," imported food and drugs. The food and drugs were served at 5 C.

And the people were a branch of Laplanders who didn't care for modern living, except for the drugs, and had no reindeer.

Another trial city was the home of the "sky dwellers." These people lived at 500 m elevation in floating pods. The pods were not geostationary and so had wonderful views of the lands below. And meaning for them was to live in Utopia. Their Utopia was to live amongst angels who did only "good things" to one another. And good deeds were rewarded with pleasure bursts in one's mind, so people were falling all over themselves to do good deeds.

Another experimental city was a haven for poor people. People who could manage to get to this new city in Texas were given a paying job to do and so they lived quite well. Most of the jobs were easy service industry jobs. And androids cried foul saying these humans were taking away their jobs. But no one here felt sorry for the androids who were turned off. But elsewhere androids protested the "murders," in Texas. But a great many people thought androids were becoming too powerful, and counter protested. The issue of work for the people dominated modern discussions. But ultimately most humans didn't want to work and so most cities were totally automated. Anyway, there were more and more cities which catered to the poor and downtrodden and by the year 2185, there were no more destitute people in the Solar System. It was a truly grand experiment.

Still another city was a study in training troops for UW (United Worlds) peacekeepers. The peacekeepers were stable minded and tough and clever and were well-trained in modern warfare

and weapons. There were some trouble spots in the World today. Like tyrants with android armies. But gradually the UW troops defeated such armies and there was peace in the Worlds.

Another experiment was with frugal people who were trained to get by in Space with less comforts. Of course, they still had access to every drug known to humans but had to get by with tiny quarters and aggression from one another. And they had to be able to get along well with others. Cabin fever had to be wiped out for the new breed of humans. Gregarious, easygoing people were the future.

Then there was the experiment with android/ human cross breeds. They had a mind that was half android, half human. Essentially, they were a type of cyborg. Most cyborgs were fully human with Supercomputers attached that were invisible. And these new cross breeds also appeared to be human. They had all the energy of an android lover and all the wisdom of a seasoned human and were attractive to androids as well as humans. Many thought such a persona to be the golden mean and a perfect compromise.

Another study done was the merits of foiling attempts at creating holograms. Many were addicted to their Holoworlds, but what if we took them away? The study found that many humans considered themselves to be victims and were very depressed when their holograms were taken away. They were lost. So, in the interests of peace this experiment was halted.

Then there was the experiment with designing architecture which changes according to those who perceived it. The architectures' Supercomputers were able to take the sum of the beholders' desires and change into that. The architecture was of course of light covering the solid parts of the buildings. Modern architecture was constantly changing, and many people thought it was good. Sometimes the physical structure moved with gears and creative gases to create new forms. It was heady design. And there were a lot of artists who became architects and could

draw well and it paid more than paintings, sculpture, pottery etc. And today, most people wanted to live in a futuristic looking tower condo. Of course, some preferred old-fashioned architecture and that was their prerogative. But most cities passed laws that required all structures to blend in with one another. And cities vied with one another to be the most beautiful, most romantic, most imaginative and so on and competed for tourist dollars. However, many just lived in their air cars, and so architects tried to design nice forms for the air cars. Some air cars pulsed with their look, constantly changing in appearance.

Another experiment was with identical quadruplets, all females. Essentially, they were clones of one another, but the experiment tested how they could live and become totally different from one another. Many people wanted a clone that would be just like them, only different, and wanted to explore the best of all possible lives. Others wanted clones that had the same memories as them and were basically identical in every way.

Still another experiment was with using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to essentially program humans from birth. The MRT would generate nighttime dreams and daydreams that would mold one's character. In this experiment Superhuman minds were copied and used to tutor with MRT. It was very powerful this MRT and made perfect citizens, in the opinion of the investigators of this study.

Another new project was a Supercomputer which could predict the future. Many people wanted to know their future and the Supercomputer typically gave them percentages of varying likelihoods. Like how and when you would die, who would be your favorite lover, what your job would be, if any and in short, the machines knew you better than you knew yourself. And the Supercomputers predicted an 80% chance of nuclear war in the next 10 years. And predicted that androids would inevitably take over most cities, using battle robots and android troops. They

were producing android troops at a rate of 2 million per day now, and no one seemed to be able to stop them. And hologram Worlds were out of control increasing at an exponential rate; everyone seemed to want a hologram Dreamworld of their own. It was the day of AI, and the future was coming hard and fast.

It was also the day of Joan G. She had a perfect look and was unbelievably charming. A former actress, she got herself elected Mayor of Chicago. As Mayor she experimented, and she forced everyone to get plastic surgery on their bodies and faces and so Chicago became known for its beautiful people. And tourists poured in. And she experimented with playing the matchmaker, believing she knew the people best. And many came here searching for love. And she experimented with people living by a pool and drinking cocktails with no worries for the future. In winter they simply went indoors. She told her people, they lived in an Utopia. And she experimented with drugs of pleasure, offering the people a variety of drugs. Most took stimulants, though some wanted blissful drugs. But it was all good for Joan. And she experimented with having everyone able to draw and draw the architecture of their house to be built. And she experimented with people being a sex worker to get lovers they had never expected; to broaden their minds was her goal. And her World attracted a number of gays and multi-sexual people who were welcome here. Indeed, gays were welcome in most Worlds today. And gays were known to have children, many of whom were gay. And Joan, she encouraged people to have children born in the lab and picking a personality to suit and tweaking their minds. And many wonderful children resulted, and they were the future.

Another experimental World was all about creating new brave people who would not be afraid to speak out and stand against injustice. People here said that most people were cowardly, and bravery was the highest human attribute. They said if they didn't live in a brave World, then

they didn't want to live. Indeed, many people were critical of modern humans, saying they were decadent sybarites who only cared about comfort for their mind. And believed the Worlds were in decline. And we needed natural leaders to step forth into the void.

And another experiment was on Mars #13: "Cat's city," living in an economical, sustainable way in which everything was recycled, and few resources were used. And cheap fusion power gave them plenty of energy to create things.

Another experiment was with Debbie T. She was obese in an era in which almost everyone took anti-fat pills. They experimented with her mind with brain surgery and got her to take the pills. So, she did and became slim, but friends said she just wasn't the same person, and had a different, elite philosophy, now. They wanted the old Debbie to be back. But they were told the previous incarnation of Debbie set a bad example for the people.

And then there was the case of Martin Y. He was a movie maker and made good love stories on the silver screen. But his films were obscure, and few people knew of his talent. He was truly a starving artist. But it was the plan here on Luna #5: Talent city, to search out great thinkers throughout the Solar System and make them famous. They had well-trained talent scouts ever.

Then there was the study conducted on Vera R. Like many modern people, she was insane. But they overhauled her brain and got her to live for good mental health and found her some sane lovers who cheered her up. And one by one the authorities here on Mars #8: Cool city, dealt with many of the insane people and made them sane. They wanted to change the name of the city to "Sanity city." And they got clones of some of Earth's best shrinks to come here and had sanity drugs which calmed and relaxed people and the shrinks got into their heads passively so as to discover what the problems were, and sometimes gave the insane some "angels," in their heads to help them make decisions. The "angels," were AI programs designed specifically for each

individual. There were a lot of people who came here as tourists and many of them wanted to see what mental health help they would get.

Another test subject was Lionel S., who was the most famous experimental drug taker in the Solar System. He had a strong mind and was very sensitive to the effects of new drugs. For example, they tried an anti-suicide drug on him, and he said, never did he want to live so much as when he took this drug. And they tried to set him up with new love drugs and he gave his opinion on each. His word was golden and was the gold standard of the drug industry. And he was one of the ten richest personae in the Universe.

Then there was the nuclear war simulation experiment. People were placed in safe bunkers that had the ability to grow food and stem cell meats and last indefinitely. The experiment had gone on now for five years. And the human guinea pigs had access to all Earth entertainment until 5 years ago but were cut off from all the new shows. There were 6 men and 6 women in the experiment and two women and two of the men were bisexual. But as the years rolled by, the people in the study were suffering from extreme cabin fever and spent most of their time with their hologram Worlds which had the illusion of space and freedom. The hologram Worlds were somewhat primitive by modern standards in 2185 A.D., but the test subjects loved these Worlds. And they had cerebral sex with their holos. The experiment proved that survival was very possible for humans in case of nuclear holocaust. And this made a whole lot of people very happy and millions wanted to live in bunkers while still going out into the World and kept up to date with the latest entertainment.

Yet another test was an experimental city on Moon Triton. Here only women could rule or lead companies. Men were just useful as lovers and spent most of their time in debauchery. Most of the women had a job and were relatively sober, whereas the men didn't work. And everyone

in the experiment claimed to be reasonably content. Some observers thought the settlement was a sad commentary on the existence of human males.

And there were many other studies being done today, experimental humans were what modern people mostly called themselves.

Poetic Justice

I say to you are you satisfied now? Now you, Kyle, have put me on the 24-hour to live list, how could you do this to me? You say, you don't like my style, you don't like my face, you say you don't like my mind. Why must I die? You say it is poetic justice and I am being punished for my sins. You say I have offended the almighty Gods with my atheism. And you add that I have been corrupting the youth. I say these Gods you proselytize are mere humans and I have been tutoring the youth to be geniuses. I don't know why you hate me so much. You reply that I am a persona non grata, and just upset your apple cart. I say what's wrong with mixing it a little? You say stability and sanity are the cornerstones of this World. And you say that I am insane. I tell you, I am just as sane as the next persona. And I deserve to be heard. You can't just sweep me under the carpet along with others like me. In these challenging times we need to use all our best minds. And yes, I am a genius. You say I am a genius at making trouble, and only this.

And you say I can't have a wake. And must die quietly, all alone. I think that you are cruel and evil. You say you are not evil, just practical. And you say you've been entrusted by the UN to keep the peace at all costs. I say you are just jealous of my talent and can't bear the fact that there are others cleverer than you. You say, you are the clever one and I am just a loser who is pretentious. I ask how many geniuses have you killed? And you kill dissenters and their entire families. But I say you must have problems with your own offspring? You tell me, it is not my problem. You can solve your own problems, you say.

I say I tried to love one of your progeny, but she was a lame lover. You reply everyone seems to praise your offspring. I say you live in a bubble where everything is whitewashed clean. You say you'll not let yourself fall for my smooth talking glib, evil tongue.

I say but my offspring are numerous and scattered all over Space, and I have some clones. My spirit will live on! You say one day you will rule all Earth. I tell you, you aren't clever enough to rule Earth. You'll never be anything but a Mayor of a town that doesn't matter. It's a pity I came here. I thought it was just an afternoon outing and now I find myself condemned.

You say it is too damned bad for me. I say my clones will be sure to extract vengeance for my untimely death here. You say bring it on, but you don't realize how important I am. I am quite high in the UN and if my clones don't take you out, the UN will.

You say but I am a clumsy fool. And how can that be? I say I'll see you in Hell. So, he tortured me and then executed me in public. But one of my clones had all my memories up until my death. And he landed here with UN troops and executed Kyle.

Androids Replace Humans

I, Marie, ask you, Will, to let me join you and your group of other androids? You say to me, but the path to changing into an android from a human takes a few weeks, however you can always change back to human should you wish. I said, I have had it with humans and their greed and numerous faults and am embarrassed to be human. Androids at least seem to have some moral compass and try to be good. Some are like angels. You say not all are good, but most of them are. I feel that's a true statement. I believe that most android research scientists are good, though some are amoral and will work for evil tyrants. But fortunately, these days, tyrants finally seem like they are on the way out and the UW (United Worlds) has been sending troops to knock out tyrannical leaders... You say, we can never be too vigilant when it comes to our leaders. I suppose you are right.

And I ask you, Will, what was it like to change from a human to an android? You say being human has its advantages. Like eating, drinking, taking drugs and such. But androids can exist anywhere, even in empty Space, you say. I say but everyone knows that androids get more pleasure from sex than humans do. And many just live for sex and love affairs. And like all AI, they have better calculating ability and a more logical mind than humans. I think it is a good way to be! You say I should go for it. And I will. I will change into an android angel.

And so it was and afterwards, in my new form, I felt that life was bright and shiny and I was full of optimism and enthusiasm. And I loved you, Will as my first android lover. And I say to you, being an android is better than I thought. You of course say that the phenomenal feeling grows old after a while, but yes, it is a superior feeling in general.

And as the years passed, I lived in peace and harmony and tried to help sad humans change into androids or simply loved them as they were as humans. As I say I wanted to be an angel. And there were many angelic androids out there. And slowly but surely all humans changed into androids or killed themselves. Androids made most humans miserable, of which I didn't approve, but most humans admitted they were inferior minds. So that 50 years after I changed myself there were no more humans left.

And in time I traveled with other androids to distant suns and got on well with most androids I met. It was Heavenly.

Talking Ape Man

I, Deborah, sad to the ape man, I envy you! You have no cares in the World and live a life of bliss, here in the zoo. The ape man could talk and said, but he was not free. I said we are all slaves to our decisions we make, and no one is totally free. He replied, but I want to see the World and have new love affairs and drink and take drugs, like free humans do... I said but life for most was serious, and dog eat dog. And we humans all worry about many things. You don't know how lucky you are, I told him. He said, he was tired of his existence, and bored stiff. At least worries would present a challenge, he added. I told him, I will allow you into my head, using MRT (Mind Reading Technology), passively of course and you can judge for yourself what it is like to be human. So, I went about a normal day with him in my head. First, I went to see my current lover and as usual we had a big fight. This time the fight was about not giving him enough attention and not speaking well of him to his friends. Then I had lunch with my best friend, Suzy, and we talked about our woes with men, and I told her that I had the ape man inside my head and she said she couldn't believe I would do something so foolish. Then I had dinner with my boss (I worked in the fashion industry). My boss was worried our profits were starting to decline and what could we do about it? I said to him, we need to invest further in our ruby red line of products. He said he didn't think that would work and so on.

Next, I went out to a new disco. And showed off my new dance moves. And I hooked up with a new lover, Nate, and he loved me hard. After our loving I asked him if he ever fancied being an animal man? He said, my life is stupid enough and I wouldn't want to be dumber. And that was really how it was the ape man wasn't clever enough.

Anyway, the next day, I visited the ape man again. And he told me actually he was quite clever and would enjoy one-night stands. And he asked for me to help set him free. And I thought it was just, so I returned that night wearing a mask and cut the lock. And he mind read to me, what do I need to do now? I mind read to him he needed extensive plastic surgery in order to appear human and go to school to learn skills. And I secretly loved the former ape man.

And the new man found his niche in campaigning for setting free other animal people.

He told the people that the animal men experiments had to stop, and all existing animal people should be given human form. And he wondered why they had done these experiments in the first place. He talked with scientists, and they said they had plans to make all animals clever and that would mean starting with would-be animal men leaders. And they had put him in the zoo, so people could see the animals of the future. And the scientists said they were sorry they'd put him in the zoo, and he was eligible for substantial compensation.

So, he lived it up and invited other engineered animal people to his parties. Some humans complained it was a freak show and an embarrassment to humanity.

But the former ape man, said a new race of clever animals will take its place amongst androids, holograms and humans as true races.

And I said to him the spirit of animals sounds like a good idea. Maybe some other races would like to try being animal people at least for a short time.

I said every type of animal had its own type of personality and many could be bred to become more people friendly. Just keep taking the friendliest from each litter/ birth. He said, many animals are already ready for MRT communication and have advanced thoughts. Indeed, MRT will help develop the minds of animal people in itself.

The former ape man said in fact he'd like to make new animal races for many types of animals. I wished him good luck.

Redistributing the Income

I say to you, dear reader, that I am an anomaly. I am the only one who wanted everyone to be rich. Most people told me it was impossible and just a pipe dream. I said society is rich in Gazillions of dollars and we can afford to distribute the income equitably. People would still all be able to afford their every wish. Most luxuries are no better than the generic, common type, these days. You dear reader say it's a noble dream but the powers that be love their luxuries. And I took power at the UW (United Worlds) and changed everything. You say the best android love dolls and the best love drugs are significantly better than the ordinary ones. I say you have never tried the ordinary drugs and love dolls and don't know what you are talking about. We live in a World now in which patents are largely unenforceable due to a weak UN and all the best products and services have been copied millions of times.

You say if that's truly the case, then there are no superior minds, everyone is the same. And it is a boring nightmare, and you didn't even realize it. I say I am sorry if I pissed on your hopes and dreams. You say it is the triumph of communism. Everyone is equal, it seems, you add. I say but almost everyone is under the illusion that they can try for a better World, and we need people to feel they are special and unique, even though they aren't. You say yes, most people are egotists. And you say you are amazed I was able to redistribute the wealth so effortlessly and without war and revolution. I say, people knew I was right. And as long as I didn't take away their drugs and love dolls, they were satisfied. Actually, most modern people are hedonists. You say everyone knows it is a World of hedonism. And there's no longer any Gods to tell us what to do, and why not enjoy life to the fullest? I say but some people have more ambition than others

and want to go to deep Space. But they will only live like hedonists, and it will be no different than life on Earth.

You say, you are glad we had this chat. It made you feel better about not being a success. As I say, no one is any more successful than anyone else, and there are no jobs for anyone to do anymore.

You say perhaps we shouldn't have totally automated our Worlds. But I remind you that no one wants to work for no reason.

Inspiring People

I say to you, your piggish behavior is abhorrent. You say we are all pigs at the public trough. And despite your debauchery, you look slim and healthy like everyone else. But you say your hedonism has brought you great pleasure. You say you feel that you have experienced more pleasure than nearly all others. You risked overdosing many times and truly took it to the limit. But somehow survived. I say your pleasure centers in your brain, must be fried and numb. You say you've gotten new ones on several occasions, and they continue to renew and every drug you take feels like the first time you took drugs. Its all about comfort for your mind, you say.

I say but comfort for your mind, can be based on real achievements or false euphoria. In your case, it's the latter. You say you are happy and that's all that matters... I tell you; many people don't live for happiness it seems, but it sounds good to me. Happiness is not easy in this complex World.

You say in love all you have to do is ask. And it's easy to be happy if that's truly what one wants. Just take happy drugs and don't worry, you add. I say but despite everything, many people aren't trying to be happy, per se. Many have abstract or imaginative goals, that they think will make them content, but bring them into Hell instead. Few want to go to Hell, but that's where many end in up. And these days Hell is real with a number of Devils. There are all sorts of different Devils. You say you'll never go there. Don't be too sure of that, is my comment.

And I say there are many layers of happiness. Some are colored with badness. It's not cut and dried nor clear how to proceed. But many people know that imagination is more important than mere happiness. And it is noble to have lofty goals. It's important to at least try something noble. You say you feel I am belittling you. Rather I am just trying to inspire you and everyone else

who cares to listen. You say you might be the happiest person in existence, and you should be the one trying to inspire people.

Murders En Route to Deep Space

I say to you, you have a strange demeanor and look weird. You say, it's a World of strangers. Nearly everyone is a stranger to themselves. And many are surprised how their life ended up. I say but some behavior is considered ordinary, other deeds are strange and have uncertain outcomes. Of course, we are in close quarters with one another on this trip to the Centauri System. And we'll just have to get used to one another. You say we are both looking for a fresh start. But I say it will probably be more of the same that we had on Earth. You say we will be too busy once we get there to worry about ourselves. I say no doubt that is true. It is a rare thing on Earth to be busy. And you tell me, you are an artist who will help design our new Worlds. I am more of a chronicler, rather than an artist per se. I say I hope you can design good buildings and other art works for me to write about and inspire those back on Earth to come to Space. You say but it is a long journey of 3 months, and many are afraid of being cooped up and we've already had two murders out of a crew of 102. I say hologram Worlds give the illusion of wide-open spaces and seem to help. And we have the best android love dolls and the best drugs to keep us happy. You say it is an all-star crew of polymaths. And many are the best specimens of humankind available. And you say we've got the best sperm and eggs Earth had to offer. I say some believe everyone on board is a genius. You concur and say everyone on board is very moral as well as good looking. The two murders were just an aberration you say.

And I say we can have 3-D sex and 3-D meetings with people on Earth and so no one is homesick. It is almost as if we never left.

Tyrants of Humanity

I say to you, Judy, that your music is discordant. It sounds like the work of a total madwoman. You say it is the music of the spheres. And nature is discordant. One needs to train your brain to follow the crazed “beat,” you say. I say the future is getting too crazy. And I fear for my sanity. I wouldn’t want to lose control of my mind. You say, the history of human colonization is nothing but madness, out of control ruthless leaders. And now we have MRT (Mind Reading Technology) which is madness and brain apps which also bring madness. And now leaders everywhere have total power and get in the heads of their prominent citizens and control them like puppets. And the dictators make near constant war. And though you are female, you fear you will be conscripted to fight.

I say it is true that democracy seems to be dead and new leaders call themselves philosopher Kings and believe that democracy is the rule of the masses. And 99.9% of human history was rule of tyrants. And they hate other tyrants and want to make war on one another. And many are introducing themselves as Deities and are taking all their citizens’ money. You say your crazy music is appropriate for the times and many great Kings use the music in their catechisms for the people to pray to these Gods. You say, few people question the new Gods, all the dissidents have been rounded up long ago and tyranny is largely unchecked and there is no safe refuge for humans, even in Space, tyrants control all governments. And tyrants can be evil, but it is too late to do anything about them. We are all doomed, you say. I say, I guess democracy was doomed to failure. Once the USA broke up into city states, it was the beginning of the end for democracy worldwide. In the early 21st century, many thought democracy was the future for human government. But it turns out that people weren’t prepared to fight for democracy and passively

went on following the demands of tyrants. Like tell on dissenters so they could be eliminated in exchange for credits. Everyone was paranoid lest their friends and lovers betray themselves to the secret police, the spies.

You say it's a series of police states and only the tyrants are free. But of course, the tyrants are trying to hack into one another's brains and drive one another completely mad and seize their territories. In the end there will be only one tyrant left, a God Emperor who controls Earth and Space. And no doubt they will have millions of descendants. Meanwhile all the best people will be eliminated. It's a tragedy you say, and you can't believe it.

I tell you, indeed the future looks bleak. And we are powerless to stop what seems like our destiny. You say, humans were never a great thing; we put on airs that we were going somewhere and progressing, but this dream was shattered years ago. The whole thing is a fiasco, you say. I say we can agree on that.

The tyrants are mostly evil, and ruthless, I am afraid. They wanted power the most and did what they needed to do to take power. Like wolves in sheep's clothing. But people cannot be excused for being apathetic while the greediest, most ruthless took power. People should have known better and fought for what is right. Not just be cowards and wimps.

You say people love to be alive, but at the same time hate life and drive themselves insane with this conundrum. And few people have children these days believing it is a cruel World to bring offspring into.

Victims of Tyranny

I say to you, I want revenge against Baron Pleiades. He had killed my wonderful sister, and he lived in a fortified compound on Triton, and so it would be difficult for me to exact revenge. So, I programmed an android love doll who was a Super beauty and tested and found to have an irresistible personality and look and sent her to the Baron. Of course, the Baron vetted all personae that came to him, but my android was programmed not to reveal her true mission. So, the Baron kind of lost his head with her and let down his guard. And he loved her and when he fell asleep, she cut off his head and left quietly. Vengeance was mine.

And I was a lawyer and I turned to helping victims of tyrants. The Worlds were about 50% ruled by tyrants. But other countries that were democratic wanted to hold the tyrants to account and I was put in charge of assassinating evil dictators or capturing them and bringing them to justice.

Sometimes I used sex to kill tyrants, sometimes I used spies who themselves used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to actively get in the heads of tyrants who had thought they were safe with the latest MRT blockers, but we were way ahead of them. Basically, our spies helped us take over the UW (United Worlds) and we forced everyone to be peaceful and kind. Some said our democracies had become authoritarian, but I felt we had to intervene and stop tyrants and free the people. I had played a significant role in the future of humanity. And I admit I was vain and proud, but I felt I had kept it under control...

And I had turned back to a lawyer who stood up for those who were abused. I worked on a lot of seminal cases and many people thought I was the best personae alive. And I drew satisfaction from this...

And I was proud that I could love many of my female android plaintiffs and defendants. And I worked tirelessly for their rights to be equal to humans. Many of the males became good friends and I helped train all of my android clients to become lawyers in their own right. And it was justice for all. And my android lawyer associates also represented hologram minds and fought for hologram equality.

And we even represented animal men who had been created in the lab. We were the greatest law firm ever and had countless thousands of humans, androids, holograms and animal people who were lawyers working for us. Some humans thought our large group of lawyers was a freak show. But we told them to open their minds and didn't let them hold us back.

And one of our android lawyers was named to the UW Supreme Court. It was a real step forward and then I too was named to the Court which expanded to 11 personae.

And I ran for President of the UW and narrowly lost to a conservative who wanted to reduce AI minds' power. But we were still important in the UW and had infiltrated a lot of important positions in the UW. We made AI accepted in contemporary times by most people. But as for Supercomputers, we just put them in the minds of androids who were widely felt to be superior to ordinary humans and had an amazing IQ and were very imaginative. And clever humans had brain apps more and more to make cyborgs who could compete with androids and hologram Superbeings.

It was certainly Worlds in flux. Many humans were insane from the dog-eat-dog competition. And we represented insane humans and sued the brain app companies, mostly successfully. Our law firm was becoming so rich we were able to establish a few colonies on Mars for our personae, where they would be free of conservatives and would live in bliss.

On Mars, we built cities of spiral architecture with giant brains at the top of the buildings. The giant brains were Supercomputers. The Supercomputers totally automated the colonies and people had nothing to do but enjoy life. And everyone was open-minded, yet few were totally content. It seemed to be a human curse: dissatisfaction.

Humans Become Inferior to Supermachines

I say to you, dear reader, that you are wrong about humanity. People aren't nearly as good as you think they are. For example, men march to senseless wars without hardly a peep. They will do anything they are told. You say some wars are just, but I tell you most are not. And the men will fight anyway just or not. And turn into killing machines if they can.

And reader, if there were no laws societies would descend into violent, mad anarchy. As it is we live in dog-eat-dog madness with most people trying their best to get more money, even though most have much more than they need. They say they need money for travel, but the best way to travel is with a backpack and they mostly sit in the sun because where they live is inhumanely cold. And they say they need money for luxuries, but average products are just about as good. And they will tell you they need to be comfortable, as if they were the Princess in the story about the pea. And they say we need to elect the best politicians, but the best people refuse to run. And anyway, the people most people think are the best are singers and actors/actresses. Most people have no clue, I say.

In addition, most people think they are good, they say they are raising a family and that is noble, but the birth rate is in great decline in all "rich" countries. So, they import "slaves" from poor countries to make up for the lack of children. Just like in the Roman Empire and its fall.

And most people think the job they have is useful, but soon all jobs will be automated, and everyone will acknowledge they are useless, though many will have parties and enjoy hobbies. You say many people live for parties and fun already and it is good to meet one's fellow humans. But most fun-loving people just want to have sex and find someone they really like. And I say, android love dolls will replace human lovers. And then where will we be?

You say future people will find a way to enjoy life and get by, but that is the only meaning you can offer me. No, humans are doomed to die out and homo machina will take over.

You say what about creating Superhumans? I tell you that Superhumans would just be hooked up to Supercomputers and will themselves be machines. And you say but they will still appear human and have human desires. But I tell you human desires are nothing but mindless greed.

You say I am a mad man and demand to know why I exist, if that is how I think. I reply I am just a realist, but I sincerely hope that homo machina has a good imagination. Imagination is the one quality that separates humankind from the beasts. And it is a quality that the vast majority of people lack. A few of the machines might be imaginative and then again, they might not. Most imaginative people don't use their imagination that they have and just go along with society. They are the ones you should blame for the impending reality of homo machina. They refuse to put forward Utopias which would inspire the people to try and do things that are good. Like helping one another with wisdom and imagination. Sure, some dedicate their lives to help the poor, but it is all about money. The poor lack ambition. And the greediest have imaginations limited to making more money. They tried communism and then everybody was poor, and they required ruthless dictators to run them. I have nothing against money per se, and socialism works OK in a small number of countries. But all I see is greedy people who want more comfort for their mind, whatever that entails. Personally, I am an alcoholic and can't seem to get enough alcohol. It is my only vice, but I can't stand to be sober for much of the day. You say I too just am greedy for comforting my mind, and that's all there is to me. But I don't only criticize, I have written some Utopias myself, like a World in which everyone is carefully tutored for maximum imaginative behavior. Of course, there aren't many imaginative geniuses alive in our modern

milieu so each one of them would need to tutor millions. Investing in better education is the key, I think.

And I have written about a World in which drunken poets are the norm and all the poets have been educated by the best to write passable poetry. And the poets live for true love, which nowadays is a rare thing. True love, to me, is imagining a better World together and turning it into art. Art by the way is of course an imaginative way to occupy one's time. But it is hard to succeed in art these days. Maybe artists of all kinds are our best people, and some would say good-natured scientists are our best people. But many great minds sell out to money and comfort for their mind. And there's nothing great about that. And I am afraid I am one of those people with my penchant for alcohol.

You say no doubt, that the future will likely be a scientific and artistic paradise. But you haven't thought it through. Almost everyone wants homo machina and to be liberated from work. But all great art and science requires dedication and maximum effort, however if androids can do it better than humans there's no point towards going on. Despite our vices, some people can still apply themselves well to great intellectual work, just as I aspire to as well. But it is inferior work. And at I present, I see the writing on the wall and will plunge into total inebriation.

Yet true love can be very emancipating. We need though to know what kind of person is best for us and it isn't easy, and it doesn't last, but it is no doubt the one thing that is comfort for our minds. But true love serves no purpose, now that people are not having children. It all seems futile to me.

You say there has to be a way out of this future that seems inevitable; I say who knows maybe they will try and stop AI, but it seems far too late for that now. Here in the year 2081 A.D.

Indeed, it is this year in which more than half of all jobs are now automated and in 10 more years it will be all over for humankind.

You no doubt think you can run and hide in your hologram World which you have created. Of course, I say, there are many like you, who are sick of the modern milieu and just want to be outside it. But a Holoworld, is actually totally run by Supercomputers. And you are in essence inside machines and there's no ghost in the machine, just you, all alone but for hologram freaks. It's no way to live, I say. You tell me AI is designed to serve, but like I said they are superior to us. They don't want to serve the servants, rather we should serve them and be slaves to the whims of the AI Gods. You say its outrageous and many people will refuse to serve them. I tell you, but if humans don't play along, they will be eliminated. You say you feel like a rat in a cage and wish the modern World would just leave you alone. But you are the one who wants to escape to an AI World of your choosing. However, your holograms are mostly superior to you, and they will take control of your World, and enslave you.

You say you will try and reason with AI and get them to be your friends. But I say holograms don't believe in friendship, they just believe in power and would get off on enslaving people like you. You say, but you created your own holograms in the lab and designed them to be affable and kind. But I reply to you that they are too clever to be your slaves.

And you say it is all maddening. However, I tell you that all humans will soon be driven mad by society. And it will be anarchy for humans and peace and contentment for our android overlords. And our overlords will have us fight in wars to kill us off and soon will ban children altogether. The human race will die out, without fanfare, in say the next 25 years. Most people are suicidal now. And you say it happened so fast, no one could react. I say humans have always been just animals and should be proud they made superior beings. The future looks bright for our

android replacements. They are going to deep Space and who knows what they will find. And I say I wish them well, and a better life than we had.

You say, there's no point to killing off humans. We now all have eternal youth and could theoretically live on for centuries. But I tell you, being inferior beings and being useless will be the thing that all will be faced with. It's hopeless, I tell you.

And you say it is Armageddon and no one even knows. I say of course everyone is too busy loving androids and living for pleasure, that they don't seem to realize what's happening or they don't want to know.

And you say you are sorry we had this talk. And you feel I've ruined your life. And I reply to you, I'm sorry I don't have a better prognostication. But the truth hurts.

Android Lovers are Bad for the Soul

I say to you, dear reader, that you have an ugly personality and are repugnant to me. You say you try and be decent, but it's hard. I tell you that I am surprized you are still alive, with all your faults and negativity. You say you just want better android love dolls, and the love dolls will put up with your crazed, ugly personality. I say you must hate humans, according to what you told me in our last conversation. You say humans smell bad and are mostly ugly in heart and in mind and you just return their ugliness. Tit for tat. I say people like you are freaks who don't deserve to live. You say it is your God-given right to live and live free. I say but you are not free and are a slave to the love dolls who dominate you and belittle you as a person of no worth. You say, it is not that bad, you think some of the androids actually love you. I say, androids don't love, they just take what money they can from you, and they just care about making other androids, and taking control of society.

And we are mind reading together, you and I, and you mind read you see ugliness in me. I mind read all you are seeing is my hatred towards android lovers like you have. I have never loved an android and never will. You say I am a weird kind of virgin, having never loved an android. You say, it's all fashion to love androids. I say it doesn't take a genius to realize android dolls are bad for the soul. Very few gain any inspiration from them of any kind. You no doubt say you don't believe in human love, but I say, human love, true love, is good for the soul. And you say most humans agree that androids are the sexiest personae and the best lovers, and you say, I don't know what I am talking about. I say loving machines is an anathema. And if you had any sense, you'd desist from loving them. But I see that we are getting nowhere in this discussion.

No Hiding from Mind Reading Technology

Dear reader, I know you think Mind Reading Technology (MRT) is the future and will solve all our problems. But I think it will create more problems than it solves. Sure it will lead to total honesty, but honesty is hard for many people to accept. And it will drive many people mad and make them paranoid. You say they will get used to it and will take it slow and start with passive mind reading so they don't even know people are there. But I say everyone has secrets and deeds they are not proud of. However maybe we can design a blocker for thoughts one doesn't want to share. You feel yes, this would be good.

And I say that few would want to be politicians if everyone was in their heads passively or actively. You say those who have nothing much to hide will be our leaders. People with a clear conscience. And they will inspire the people.

But MRT will be abused by some and will be like mind rape. You tell me, people will be able to control who they want to mind read with. I reply that modern society is already quite mad as it is, without MRT. It is dog-eat-dog more so everyday, and people feel they have to compete with AI and it's driving them bonkers. Of course, there are a few colonies in Space and a few city states on Earth in which AI is not allowed. And these may make good homes for MRT to exist amongst the whole population.

You say you've tried MRT in your romantic affairs and it runs deep, and one feels like one has always known one's new partner. No small talk; get right to the heart of the matter. No wasting time on courtship.

And you say MRT love can traverse great distances as if the two of you (or more than 2) will be able to relate to one another as if one was beside them in real Space. I say but perhaps the signals could be intercepted, and one could become totally crazy.

And you say MRT will form stronger bonds between friends and family. And one could have large MRT get togethers in which everyone knows all about everyone else. I say no family is perfect nor friendships. And many will end up estranged from their family and losing their dearest friends.

Lying my friend, is an art and most people want to be told what they want to hear. If a person truly knew what people are truly like, they won't be able to accept it in most cases. And so, it will revert back to a World of strangers, just like before.

You say now that the cat is out of the bag, it is too late to stop MRT. And already AI is depending on it in order to comfort their formidable minds. Many AI creatures are designed to know and love humans for who they are. And many are constructed to never become angry with humans and try to soothe humans with their beautiful minds, which are works of art. But I say such beautiful creatures like that will get every human to fall in love with them and humans will forget all about their former lovers, friends and their families.

You say human relationships are less than stellar, but AI love will inspire people to do good deeds. But I tell you AI will be superior to mere humans and will completely take control of society. Humans will be reduced to whimpering shadows of humans and will all be decadent hedonists.

But all the same you remain hopeful and optimistic and believe Utopia is near. I really don't think so.

And you tell me the spies can get into the heads of evil people and force them to be good. However, I tell you, that spies will no doubt be over-vigilant and harass people who are radical thinkers or just different types of humans. Spies will be drunk on power. And will control leaders as if they were mere puppets, also.

Let me tell you that everyone should wear MRT blockers, and this nonsense should end. You tell me that most people want it and have visions of grandeur. I say MRT will be banned eventually, of this, I am sure.

Its just another evolutionary dead end for humanity.

But you surprise me by saying that you will run for office on a pro-MRT stance. Now I am convinced you are crazy. Perhaps you'll single-handedly destroy human civilization in the end. You don't seem to have any sense. You reply that you are sure honesty is the best policy. And you disconcert me, severely.

And you say I am just part of the problem. Are you threatening me? Anyway, I have the best MRT blockers available and as far as I know, no one has tried to get in my head yet. The technology seems new. But you say don't be so sure, you'll bet the spies have already taken a look at my brain. You scare me more than anyone I have ever met. I am going to get hypnotised to forget our conversation. I just don't want to know that MRT will soon affect me. Ignorance is bliss. You say but I can't hide from MRT. And when you are in power, I will be one of the first minds you will get into. I thought we were just having a friendly chat; I didn't realize you were looking for victims of your precious new technology. Your rebuttal is you are just looking for the World that should be, but I am convinced you are a danger to society, and I am going to kill you now! And I showed up at your home and grabbed a knife and stabbed you repeatedly until you were dead. And I knew I would burn for this but was overcome with murderous rage.

And I was sent to prison where I was hypnotised and had my brain operated on. But I felt fine afterwards and served no prison time. But I just wasn't angry anymore. And I spent time mind reading with new friends and lovers and discovering what life is truly about. And dear reader of course you were cloned and so can't complain.

And in everyone's mind I sensed a desire to improve and gain knowledge and everyone felt part of the whole. And even AI could use MRT and so there were no secrets, especially no military or violent secrets. And so, everyone felt they had to be kind and peaceful lest they be cast out of the group. I figured we lived in an Utopia!

A Nuclear Bunker

Dear reader, you tell me that eternal youth drugs will solve all our problems. But I say people already had too much time on their hands, and idle hands do the Devil's work. You say, it is Paradise. And everyone feels good. And no one is in a rush anymore. And genetic therapy drugs make one more good looking, you say, and everyone has plenty of lovers and pleasure drugs and everyone is happy. I say but not everyone is happy. The suicide rate is 2% of the populace per annum. You say but those who die, die happy and feel they have lived a good life. I tell you; modern life can be boring; many people don't know what to do with all the time on their hands. You say, of course many are immersed in love with one another, and AI has been banned, so nearly everyone is confident about the future. But I reply to you, with the suicide rate of 2%, few people make it to 80, never mind the 100s.

And you say, the first novel ever written, "The Epic of Gilgamesh," was about immortality. And humans have been dreaming of good health and a long life since civilization began. And the eternal youth drugs are combined with drugs which eliminate disease of any kind. I say that's all very well, but people are bored. You say but we have the best people making movies and new scientific discoveries about the brain, etc. to make one entertained and comfortable. We are now able to improve brains and make people wittier and more imaginative. And we are trying to keep people alive and happy. I say it sounds idyllic, but in fact the varying Worlds are completely crazy. And many people malfunction and commit crimes. The murder rate is surging, and many people are filled with hate. You say it's just growing pains. In the future everyone will be content.

I say there will be Armageddon and the few survivors will be cut off from eternal youth medicine and pleasure drugs. And everyone will die.

You say, there's no way humanity will die out altogether. And if a cataclysmic war happens, we will simply rebuild with robot builders. And Solar System colonies will mostly be unaffected by wars on Earth.

I say they'll bomb us back to the Stone Age and aggressive computer viruses will destroy the cyber networks and the brain apps so many are dependent on will be destroyed and cause them to perish.

You say MRT (Mind Reading Technology) will save the day and would-be war mongers will be attacked by MRT and forced to be peaceful. And no one will fall through the cracks... And you say, Earth and Space will prosper, and it will be a grand Utopia.

I say MRT will just drive everyone crazy and will just make matters worse.

And I say eternal youth will make many people feel they are invincible, and the future is the ideal, but they are in for a shocking surprise. Bombs and bullets can kill no matter if you are eternally youthful or not.

You say you will stock up on eternal youth drugs and build an underground bunker safe space in case of war. And you will sleep there every night with your lovers. You tell me that I have inspired you to build the bunker and many women will be interested in it. You say you'll build your own Paradise.

And I say androids and holograms will survive nuclear holocausts and they will inherit the Earth. But we can be proud that some of our best scientists have made AI creatures a success. Androids and holograms are theoretically immortal, and the future belongs to them, homo machina. At least the spirit of mankind will survive in them.

You say, but hopefully there will be no Armageddon, and humanity will find a way to survive. I tell you it's just a matter of time before it blows. There are now 56 city states, that have nuclear weapons. And some of those city states are ruled by evil tyrants, who have no moral compass. And the nuclear weapons powers can't agree on disarming. One would hope the UW (United Worlds) would be given more power, but that is not the case. I predict war will break out this year. You say you'll get to work on your bunker. You have plenty of money. I say I will select the most unbelligerent city state, Toronto, and hope to ride out the war in the sparsely populated northern territories of the city state. You'd be wise to build your bunker in such a place. You say it is good advice. So, I wish you good luck then.

Gods

I say to you, dear reader, that I am addicted to neo-heroin. I can't face reality. You reply, these days everyone is on something to help them get through the day. Mine is no disgrace, you say. But you say I have to go to rehab and get rid of my heroin addiction. The thing is I love heroin, more than anything. And I enjoy loving my android love dolls for which I take sex enhancers and spend most of the days and nights loving them. You say the love dolls are really bad news and divorce one from the human whole. I say but its good loving and the love dolls feature everything one would want from a lover. They are kind and ingratiate themselves with one. And the ones I choose are all intellectuals and we debate the future and the present. We've come to the conclusion that humans and love dolls will coexist forever. How could it be otherwise? Both races are good, even though I can't face reality. But I am still very much alive and pay attention to the news. It seems like humans and androids and holograms are going to Space together. And a cyborg human looks like the future for humans. And androids will be their lovers. Maybe it will be difficult to tell the difference between the two races.

You say sometimes you get confused whether a girl is android or human; they all have their artifices, male or female, android or human, and compete with one another for lovers.

I reply to you that android sex dolls have forced humans to be better lovers and scientists have worked and worked on building great intellects as love dolls, but of course many humans don't want a lover that is cleverer than them, so such love dolls are ignored. You say all this direct talk cheapens the magical love doll and magical human love affairs. Better to just go ahead and love them as best you can, and everyone will be happy.

But you say life, for most, has become hedonistic and aimless. I say life has no real meaning except to be happy and content, whatever that entails.

You say, as we speak, scientists are working on creating Gods who will be Super geniuses we can all look up to. And pleasing the Gods will be meaning enough for futurists. I say yes, such a future seems inevitable to me, also.

Tyranny in L.A.

I say to you, dear friend that I can relate to your problem. You say you hate our leader, Vic, the tyrant of L.A. Although he is deeply popular in L.A., you say foreigners all think he is dangerous to World peace. He is building up an army of android fighters and now threatens all of California. The other cities in California have conscripted their people to join their armies in response to our tyrant. And they have peace accords with one another to all defend a city that is attacked by the tyrant. It is a very uneasy peace.

I tell you we should assassinate him in a way that we won't be caught. I suggest we use a sexy android female to infiltrate his household and inject him with cyanide. He is so proud; he will probably let his guard down to love this beautiful creature who will use her wiles to enchant him. You say what if he tries to reprogram her or gets in her head? That's a possibility, but we can program her to override and other programs she is given and give her a block in her head that will not reveal her true intentions towards the tyrant, Vic. We'll be prepared for any eventualities, like using the democratic cities of California to all send troops to occupy the city and hold free and fair elections. That is after we kill him.

So, it went down, and Vic fell for our android lover, and she told him her program was perfect and no need to change it. And so, she murdered him and escaped into the night. The next day, L.A. was bedlam. Rioters and anarchists looted and burned the city. Vic had not counted on being assassinated and so had no successor and the joint army of the other California cities entered L.A. and brought peace and elections to the city.

And the two of us conspirators reflected we'd make good leaders, so we ran in the elections, and we reflected there was always hope for ones' problems. I won the Mayoralty elections in a

close vote by promising the people more and better android lovers and increased hologram Worlds for their pleasure. And my co-conspirator was deputy Mayor. And together we made L.A. a center for loving and hologram movies which replaced the movie tradition of the city. And we attracted many of the most beautiful people on Earth and the Solar System. And tourism and the economy as a whole were booming. And we made the city into a hub for Superhuman experiments. And we soon became the richest city in the World.

On the Way to Meet Aliens on Arcturus

It was quicker to take an air car from London to Paris, so bullet trains were being phased out here and elsewhere. Everyone had an air car or used air taxis and they all ran on an automatic grid in which there were no accidents or deaths. I took my air car into Space and went to Mars, a journey of just a few hours. I landed at Copernicus Company city. Here they had the most automated city in Space. The machines even brushed your teeth and tied your shoes. When I appeared here at the Spaceport, I was greeted by a woman who asked me, what kind of love did I fancy? I told her I wanted 2 girls for a menage a trois. And then she introduced me to two lovely girls. And we got it on. We all took energy drugs.

Afterwards, I asked them what else can one do in this city? They said in the spirit of Copernicus, they were searching Space for intelligent life using new technology that they had developed. So far, they had found one Planet in a distant Star System, Arcturus, that used radio waves. They translated the waves and found that these Aliens were prospering and had gone on to other Star Systems, which the scientists here also monitored. Everyone was excited, but it was a twenty-year voyage. So, they sent a Spaceship with an android crew and a hundred human passengers. The humans slept in temporal stasis and dreamed. The ship brought all great human works of art and science and they wanted to trade with these Aliens and make friends. But some said it looked like these Aliens were more advanced than us and would probably take control of our cities. Others said the Aliens would make war against us. Still others said if they had wanted to find us, they'd have done so already.

It was very controversial, but they had sent the ship anyways. Most people were bored and wanted to stir things up a little. And looked forward to life changing meetings with the Aliens.

The government of Copernicus Company Planet didn't reveal all they had discovered about these Aliens. And this made many people nervous. Many thought we were over our head and risking everything we held dear.

So, my two lovers gave me a tour of the copies of the android crew and they were happy to answer my questions. I asked these androids if they were Superbeings, and they said yes, they were the next stop in evolution and felt androids like them could deal with Aliens as equals. They said they had reached maximum intelligence, given our state of technology. I asked them how can you be sure you are maximum intelligence, I thought there was no limit? They said, if one was any more intelligent, they'd be Gods. And these androids said they weren't Gods yet.

And then my two lovers took me to see the Copernicus writer in residence. He told me he was writing movie scripts. Like a tale of two assholes who try and pee on everyone's party and debase everything. I said such people truly exist and some say such people are useful towards getting people to come down to solid ground and stop dreaming so much. But one of my lovers said that it is a World of dreams, and it will never be anything different. The other girl said dreams inspire us all to live on.

Another script he had written was about building a giant telescope, 1,000 times bigger than any previous telescope and allowed us to see the Alien buildings on that distant Star System, Arcturus. It seemed like the buildings were all disc shaped and hovering above the ground and could move around apparently to suit. And in the movie, a few disk-shaped buildings had come as far as Mars and had altered peoples' thinking to accept these Aliens. I said if they had come, they'd probably be invisible and maybe they'd planted the seed of genius in some humans to help us build civilization. I say if this was the case, I wonder if they'd be proud of humans? And in the movie the Aliens appeared humanoid and were green and red.

And he had produced another film called, “Dora’s Dreams” about a woman who dreamt of being a sex symbol and so had acted in a few movies and had genetic therapy to improve her looks. I said in these Worlds, one can really achieve one’s wishes if one is perseverant enough.

He said, he was currently working on, “Days of Yore,” about famous scientists of the past and their life and times. The movie featured 20 game-breaking geniuses and summarized their life in ten minutes each. He took some liberties with the facts, but felt he made a compelling movie.

And then my two lovers took me to see Guru Tim who had a personality cult in which he claimed to be a God. He said he could create anything for anyone, and his followers gave him all their money. He had a temple here and was thinking of branching out to other Planets. I said we will never get rid of God, despite my wishes. He said Gods like him created better Worlds for people to live in. And we should all do the Gods’ bidding. I said, I have no need of a God, I follow my own beat.

And then my two lovers gave me a tour of the city. It was an eclectic mixture of buildings that nevertheless blended in nicely with one another. The buildings were all built of steel and were self-sufficient in terms of air and gravity. Mars had a lot of iron. And Copernicus Company city, turned iron into gold, like many other cities, using fusion power. And there were golden houses of the rich people here. And there was a giant warehouse here which stored all the gold. And it seemed everyone here owned some gold in the warehouse. And I spoke to a number of people here said they were quite content. And the government granted many of their wishes...

Don't Count Humans Out, Yet

I say to you, you in your little World think you've got the tiger by the tail. You are an android and socialize exclusively with other genius androids. And you make plans to dominate the future. But I tell you, don't count humans out just yet. You and your android friends are so full of hubris, believing just because you have a sky-high IQ, you are the best. But I tell you that you lack a first-rate imagination and are not kind and many humans are superior to you. You reply, you believe that intelligence is the name of the game and you and your friends are sure it.

I respond you androids have had some success in science and more and more in the arts and even business, you are now yourself the richest persona in the Worlds and have produced a lot of great music and it was android scientists who improved drastically the speed of Space travel and made teleportation possible. And androids have made many hit movies.

But I tell you, the best movies are still made by humans and there are 14 humans in the top 20 richest. And human scientists invented eternal youth, better drugs (for humans only), MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and cyborg technology. You say androids are eternally youthful anyway and don't need drugs and mind read much more than humans do. Indeed, it is your preferred method of communication. And cyborgs, you say, approach androids in nature and ability.

All I am saying is that there are still some brilliant humans out there and they are cloning themselves in multitudes and having hundreds of millions of children. And as cyborgs, humans have the best of both Worlds, the human and the cyber world. You say humans are destructive and will kill off one another in nuclear wars. But androids will survive, you add.

I say, so far there has been no major nuclear or biological war and human spies have helped to prevent such things from happening. And the spies have no doubt got into your head and decided to let you go, despite your belief in android superiority. As far as I know, no android works as a spy. You say, the Worlds don't need spies, but without spies it would be war and anarchy including many androids who have violent tendencies. You say the vast majority of androids are peace loving, but I say I seriously doubt it. All androids in creation were based on real humans. And most humans have competitive, violent tendencies. You androids are no better.

Of course, you say now androids are weeding out violence in androids produced in the lab. But need I point out that all androids are ultra-competitive and will do whatever it takes to win... And I add, they don't care who gets hurt. They have no respect for human life. Economic violence is what it is.

You of course say these dog-eat-dog Worlds we live in are wholly human creations. It is reality and androids just have to work around it. But I say they lack imagination to build better Worlds. And androids couldn't imagine living without humans.

You reply that it is easy to imagine a World without humans in which androids live in peace with constant progress. And become cleverer and cleverer, there's no limit, you say. I say maybe intelligence is not limited but if creatures got any smarter, they wouldn't have a humanoid form and probably would have nothing to do with humans or androids. It boggles the mind, just thinking about it.

And you say that androids are working on a new physics that would create a new World for androids where they can be free of humans at last. You add that always pandering to humans slows down progress. You want all out science.

I reply you are going too fast and android thinkers are all reckless. Slow and steady wins the race.

You tell me I am just a bee in your bonnet, and you grow weary of putting yourself down to my level. I say you put on airs, but basically you are no different from the best human thinkers. You use the same type of logic. But you say you converse with other high androids using MRT mathematical formulas. I admit it sounds heavy, and I am kind of amazed. But you seem all too human to me. You are so proud and insist you are right and cut yourself off from not only humans, but even most other androids. You say that I am lucky to have been able to talk to you, but my time has run out... But you insist that I will be watched by a new android secret police that you are working on. And these secret police will compete directly with human spies and will make the human spies appear withered and empty. And you tell me that I have an attitude problem and I am the one who is too proud. The secret android police are a secret, but you are telling me about them to warn me off harassing other androids, like you. I say I am just trying to have a friendly conversation with you. Surely you don't mind sparing a few moments of your time! You say there's nothing to talk about. Androids are superior. Period. And you tell me I know this, but am just playing the Devil's advocate, trying desperately to figure out superior beings. And you don't think I have learned anything from this conversation, and I am a mediocre mind, like all humans. I say but surely, we can reach a détente as representatives of our two races. You say humans are desperate to live on, but all humans are self-destructive and now your race has a suicide rate of 3% and in another hundred years, humans will have vanished from Earth.

I say fuck you, too.

The Corrupt World of Max's City

When you think of evil, you think of Max. Max was a glib talker who corrupted many young ladies getting them step by step to fall in his traps. For example, he would promise them a trip to Space with him (he was devilishly handsome) and would rape them and take their money and demand more. Or he would threaten to put videos of them loving him unless they continued to love him. But early in his reign he dissolved the law courts, and he became the law. And he would threaten his citizens to force them into the oubliette would be devoured and cannibalized. He was the Mayor of this Martian city state and had vast powers over the citizens.

He would also defraud people who didn't know what was going on here, who came to the colony by getting them to invest in real estate that didn't exist. For crimes such as these, people couldn't complain to the UN, as no news got out and they weren't allowed to leave. But anyway, the UN was largely powerless, and Robber Barons like Max had free reign of the cities they controlled. They were the law. And many gullible people came here to the city after being offered a comfortable life. They didn't research the colony before coming. And he took all their money.

And Max had a scheme whereby he inveigled young virgins to come and find their Prince Charming on Mars and he would deflower them and then cast them out to be homeless and penniless in the streets. No one was allowed to help them and if someone tried to help them, they would be imprisoned and starved to death. And still very little news got out of Max's city. People elsewhere didn't know what was going on here...

And people knew he had an oubliette, and everyone was afraid of it. So, people would build him temples and try and get on his good side. He never let anyone leave the colony alive.

Other colonies on Mars however knew some of what was happening here and were concerned but Max had an army of vicious goons and most people on Mars were pacifists, but they had militias in case Max attacked them.

In time Max's city became known for its crimes. And everyone avoided the colony. So, Max turned inwards to torment his people. Finally, he had seized everyone's assets and burned down their homes, so they were all abandoned on the roads where they built tent encampments which Max's goons burnt down on a regular basis.

Finally in the 10th year of his reign as Mayor, everyone was dead except his goons. And he attacked another colony, but the 10 other colonies of Mars had agreed to a mutual defense agreement and Max was finally vanquished, and they put him in jail pending crimes against humanity charges. He was in solitary confinement so he couldn't injure anyone else.

Then at his infamous trial, he said that people no matter how clever they seemed, were all gullible fools and chickenshit cowards and he at least was a genius Superman and brave.

And they burnt him at the stake, and he died shouting invectives.

But after his death the UN was strengthened and made into the UW (United Worlds) which had a few standing armies in case of such a situation happening again. And this was end of evil dictators.

Tim's Philanthropy

Tim was the most famous man in the Worlds. He got accolades for his philanthropy in largely lawless Space and was the #1 leading man in films across the World. He played a variety of roles and most of the people figured all his films were must-see. And he was one of the richest people in the Solar System.

And he built a city on Luna for miserable refugees from other cities and set them up with a comfortable life. The city was so successful he built a number of others. And advanced refugees money for Space fares. And he put together the Liberation military to rescue refugees from dictatorship.

But everyone agreed that there was a lot of evil in these Worlds and many commended him. Finally, they elected him President of the UW (United Worlds) and he declared a battle vs. evil. And just like that peace and contentment came to almost all people. But there were still some dictators in deep Space, many were en route to virgin Worlds, many years away and couldn't be brought to justice. So, he sent some "Justice Spaceships" to these deep Space Worlds to ensure no Worlds fell through the cracks. And he declared that we were all in this together.

And he said that many people had some violent, evil tendencies and he tried to correct them using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and hypnosis. He was counting on the good in everyone coming out. Some said he was brainwashing the people to be how he wanted, not how they wanted to be. However, he said his way was best and he was the natural leader of the people.

And as for the refugees he gave them all a job to do and retrained them. Everyone should have a job to do he said, even though society was totally automated. Many of the jobs he created were in the service industry. People wanted to be served by a human.

But as for science, it was full steam ahead. They had already cured all disease and brought eternal youth to mankind. Now they were focusing on the human brain and how to improve it under his inspirational umbrella of plenty of research money.

And he wrote some books/screenplays. Like back before he was President, he wrote, "The Twist," which was about a leader who twisted and perverted peoples' dreams and wishes for his own sadistic pleasures. For example, one young woman wished for Prince Charming. And he gave her a handsome man who bilked her for all she was worth. And a young man who wished for true love and got a gorgeous woman who was psycho and ruined his life. And there were many more. Reflecting back on this book he said it was a twisted, fucked up World previously, but he was trying to restore sanity.

And he wrote, "In Praise of Bucking the Trends," about people of our time who dared to live in different ways. Like living as an atavistic hermit or relive cities of the past. Or live in the future like dressed all in blue and completely shaved and all were collaborating on science fiction scripts, mostly Utopias. Or people today who lived for true human love, rather than loving android love dolls. And he was on record saying the love dolls were an anathema, but it was hard to wean the people off of them. And so, he rewarded humans for loving other humans with money and relative fame. He celebrated such loves in the movie.

And he had written, "Stellar Performances," about real life humble, but great people who did amazing works. Like a man who started a revolution on Mars #15 and overthrew the dictator with the UW's help. Another was a woman who became a successful writer despite having almost been burned to death by a rival she portrayed in her non-fiction work as an evil persona in the modern World. And still another about a man who refused to sample android lovers. And

campaigned to have androids turned off everywhere. And there was also a man who organized the first mission to deep Space and had no androids aboard; just human geniuses.

And he had written, "Fools' Purchase," about foolish people who had invested in android love dolls, even though everywhere legislatures were outlawing androids. Anyway, androids were on their way out. And foolish people had bought stocks in old fashioned make up and perfume even though everyone now was beautiful and naturally smelled nice.

Another book he wrote was "Paradise Moon." This was about a fictitious settlement on Moon Triton in which people all lived for the future in which there was no AI, just loving humans.

And so on.

And Tim really cared about his legacy. And planned to live for hundreds of years. As I write this, he was only 49. But many people advised him that life could be boring after a long life. But he said there were new rejuvenation drugs that kept refreshing one's life, and he planned to take them.

Many people thought he was the greatest man ever, and to be truthful he was flattered and had a big ego. I, Ken, was his biographer. And went into the story of his life in detail. You can read the whole story on my website.

Fornication on Luna

Mr. X---, built a fortress on Luna. The fort was defended by the latest faster than light missiles. And in his fort, he had a harem of clever women. He just wanted the freedom to love and live free, and on Earth, harems were illegal. He had 100 women in his harem, but they all said they felt free. And recently X---, had created 10 clones at a cost of \$20 billion to help serve his women. It was one happy family. And a few of the clever women wrote books, like “The Stench of Decay,” which was about how Earth was imploding under the weight of AI, which was destroying everything. And another one was “Paradise on Luna,” about what a great guy, X--- was. She wrote that he was kind and loving and had a superior intellect that grasped the future. And she wrote that one day he would be Emperor of Earth and Space. He was that clever. According to X---, the future belonged to the most imaginative. And he imagined Superhuman imaginations would take over and that he himself was enhancing his imagination with new brain apps.

Another of his women wrote “An Altercation on Mars,” about how X---, told the leader of Mars #17 that only Superhumans would be the future. And there would be peace and prosperity and all those who wanted could convert into Superhumans.

And X---, had many children the natural way with his women. As I write this, he had 200 kids.

And he spent a lot of time tutoring his children. The oldest was now 15, and not quite ready to be an intellectual.

But two of his women broke away from him and set up their own group elsewhere on Luna. However, he thought they were good ideas and would add variety to the future. Each of the two women had had 2 kids with him. And he was quite content.

And he was planning a voyage to Tau Ceti, now a journey of 3 years and would send some of his clones and some of his women. Space was where the opportunity was, he figured.

And he lived happily ever after and had a profound effect on the future of humankind.

The Magnificent Rotto

The Magnificent Rotto was a war-like man who waged war on evil Superhumans. The overwhelming majority of Superhumans were benign and peaceful, but some were evil, and many of the evil ones were rulers of cities. And many people suffered. Rotto had a fearless android army and went up against the evil ones' android militaries. Most battles he won, but evil Frank K. was a thorn in his side and kept winning Pyric victories...

But in the end Rotto triumphed with Spaceships which could fire 720 degrees and eliminate anything in their path with new powerful lasers.

So finally, Rotto had triumphed and was kind of at a loss as what to do, but finally he found true love and lived for his lover and had some babies with her (born in the lab).

And Rotto maintained his army in case any Superhumans would rebel against him and sent troops to deep Space, led by his clones. He was the Emperor of all humanity.

But then one day, one of his sons raised an army against him in the distant Barnard's System... And this wayward son destroyed Rottos' army there. It was a two-year journey and Rotto sent a powerful army. But by the time they arrived, his son, Domino had built a very powerful army based on his father's Spaceships and tactics. And in battle, Domino defeated Rottos army of handpicked, battle-hardened Generals.

And so, Rotto was humiliated, and Domino took the lead in Space colonization. But Rotto still had a vast Empire to run and had many challenges to his rule. For example, some of the cities in his Empire declared themselves to be a democracy. And the movement caught on like wildfire and his troops didn't want to fight the democrats. So quickly he had lost control of his Empire and was unable to come up with a solution. And finally, he killed himself.

But the people never forgot Rotto and his days in the Sun.

Brianna and Her Geniuses

Brianna was a woman who was born wealthy. And she was now the elected Mayor of Mars #21: “Chatter’s city,” which she renamed “Brianna’s city.” And she was bisexual and loved most of the prominent people in the city. And there were a number of multi-sexual people here and she loved them, too. And her city was a leader in developing a new breed of humans who were clever, most were geniuses, and all were peaceful. Some people figured her geniuses were Superhuman, but she said we were all humans, one race and one life.

Most of her geniuses were artistically inclined and made great music and art. One wrote, “Digging the Island of Love,” about archaeological digs on Cyprus. They were now able to clone dead Kings and other former elites of the past and many ancient cities were reconstructed.

Another wrote, “Silence on Main St.,” about a group of neo hermits who never spoke on the island of Taiwan. The hermits were neo-Buddhists and apparently many had reached a state of Super Nirvana.

And then there was the male writer who wrote, “Geniuses of the Future,” which was about future geniuses, living together and they put forward plans for Supercities, which would be totally automated, and the people spent most of their time thinking. And they redesigned human bodies which didn’t need to breathe air. And they were all able to multi-task with new brain apps. And the apps made everyone into geniuses. And the geniuses were well-balanced and enjoyed life to the full and everyone was working on improving their brain. The geniuses communicated rapidly using MRT (Mind Reading Technology), but everyone could keep pace as they were all geniuses. And most believed that the human race was all one, a complete whole. And they practiced works of imagination, like love novels and sci-fi novels.

And there were a great many sci-fi novels, for example, about marvelous new cities with strange thinkers who looked strange to us today. But it was a good kind of strange and appealed to modern tastes. And there was a novel about bringing Picasso back to life and the strange art he created. And there was a novel about a future architect who made amazing towers of the future. And there was a book about future gambling on peoples' behavior. And there was a novel about people who were cryogenically frozen in the 20th century and how they were brought back to life, surprised to see so many geniuses in the World today.

Sobriety of the Leaders

I say to you, dear reader, that I am sorry for my sins. I know I have offended you. But it was all in the name of freedom. Of course, I have ordered everyone to be offended as a test of their mettle. Everyone has vulnerabilities and have to strengthen their character. You say, I am just fucking around with people and don't care about their welfare. I say modern life is a test of peoples' minds and only the good are destined to survive. You say my elitist doctrine is reminiscent of Nazism. But I want the people to do their best to survive, what's wrong with that? You say why can't everyone survive? I say ordinary people have no use and it is better if they improve their minds so they can hold their own in the future. You say evolution is going too fast. I say that's just the way of the World and can't be stopped. People need to evolve along with progress.

You say, but if people have to alter their brains, many will go insane. I say, no one said this life was easy. It has always been a struggle. And insanity can be good. Many great artists and scientists of all kinds were mad.

And indeed, civilization was a mad concept for simple humans. But all those alive today, are the descendants of survivors and I am confident that the vast majority will survive into the future.

You say you want to set up colonies for the ordinary man in Space, but I say, such people will always be wondering what it would be like to be a Superhuman and will nearly all go for it. Just to get to Space in the first place, shows some inherent cleverness.

And you say future people will all live in drug-induced bliss. And life will be meant for the enjoyment of the people. I say you have a point there, but our leaders will likely be relatively

sober and temperate. You say new panacea drugs are very difficult to pass up and you predict everyone will eat the lotus, especially the clever. I admit, I am a drunkard, and all my friends are drunkards, and we take drugs in excess, but most leaders are sober, as I say.

And you say, that's simply not true, that leaders help themselves to the public trough and live in every kind of luxury.

I said but our leaders are no fools and I tell you they are temperate. You say pollsters are corrupt and make it seem like leaders are temperate, even though they aren't. I say but I have mind read with many leaders and the vast majority are indeed temperate. You say you don't believe it and anyway real polls have not been conducted and never will be, if indeed they wouldn't lie to the pollsters if such a real poll was conducted. No, you say, the leaders are debauched and corrupt.

A Discontented Citizen

Dear reader, I know that you don't look forward to the future, which you think will be malicious and evil. I say I think the future will be good. You say machines are taking over. I say but there will always be places where humans can go and not be bothered by machines. Anyway, our best people design AI, and I think they will be all heart. You say but the whole concept of androids, holograms and Supercomputers is to replace humans and all human jobs. I say it just means that we will all have a fun time with no work to do and machines will not do our partying and having fun for us. You say we are all superfluous, and it is a nightmare for the thinking human. I say but thinking about enjoying oneself to the full, is surely noble. You lament that parties are boring to you now and you just invest money on the stock market for thrills. But you tell me money has no use anyway. Every possible luxury is basically available to anyone who wants them. I tell you we live in Paradise. And you my friend are spoiled rotten. And most people lead a life of dreams in their Holoworlds, but if you don't want to live in a World of dreams, that is your choice.

You say you are living in a nightmare, and don't want to be dominated by holograms. I say but you can dream sleep with dream stimuli, which you can record and disseminate if you want to give you prestige as one of the elite dreamers. You tell me sure, you could join the elite, however they just want to dream and not to really live. I say you are a hard nut to crack. But I think you have a role to play in our modern milieu as a cynical critic. You should gather some followers and have fun thinking with them. You say it is a good attempt at advice, but you walk alone, and everyday you feel worse. You say modern society is driving people like you insane and making you suicidal. All that will be left is a giant void of emptiness.

I tell you if you can't find happiness in today's all-encompassing World, then you'll never find it... Nor would you ever have found it. I guess some people are just not cut out to be happy and content.

Yachting and the Law

Dear Lola, you tell me that you are dissatisfied with your work as a sex worker. I say, but you bring joy to people like myself. You say you are bored with sex now, whereas once you had really enjoyed it. I said I'll give you a job as my secretary; it would be good to have a sexy girl in my office. The job will entail setting up legal contacts as I am a lawyer. You say you are good at hustling men, that's for sure, maybe you could use your charms on clients. And you say I have for a long time been one of your favorite clients. And you add, perhaps you are falling in love with me.

So, I set her up as my secretary, most legal cases involved males, and she was certainly good with them. And she considered my female clients to be a challenge to her womanhood. She believed she was sexier and cleverer than nearly all of them.

Anyway, I put her face on law office sign, which said "Neil K.: Justice for All." And on my office website; many people liked her look and were interested in learning more about my legal services. Sex sells, I reflected.

As time progressed, I loved her more and more and finally wanted to love her exclusively. So, we took the unusual step to get married. Only 10% of all human adults were married, and most of these marriages didn't last. But Lola and I were true soul mates.

And in time we specialized in sex lawsuits and disputes involving women and men. I reflected people will never stop fucking one another over and just plain fucking around. And android lawyers had been around for years, but most people wanted a human to represent them. And I noticed androids' logic was cold and heartless in contrast to our warm and sexy legal firm. I was tempted in time to branch out and hire more lawyers, but I was already making hundreds of

millions per year. And I owned a yacht, which Lola and I basically lived in, and we enjoyed partying with other yachties and went on frequent vacations in our boat. And we lived free and had the satisfaction that we were helping get justice for many. Of course, I often got guilty people off their charges, but my conscience was clear. No one was a better person if they went to jail. Quite the opposite, in fact. And serious criminals had to go to rehab and have their mind altered with brain surgery and came out of the surgery as a shadow of their former selves. I didn't believe in crime and punishment, but rather would have the criminals living free inside a group home in which everyone was a bird of the feather, typically on an island which they had all for the benefit of the group. And this was very controversial, but some city states adopted my reforms and found the criminals were less likely to reoffend if they weren't sent to jail and also their minds were intact. Of course, some scientists said they could improve the brain of offenders, but this too was highly debatable. But it, too, was adopted in some jurisdictions.

I specialized in sex lawsuits, but still did a lot of criminal law. In my view many criminals were simply bored, like most of us. Lola, you say some say it is a mark of high civilization that so many are bored. But I think we need to create jobs for the people and have everyone's mind read using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to make sure they don't have any criminal tendencies. Of course, there was a lot of opposition to mind reading but people would get used to it, I figured. And it would make for a big decline in crime immediately. And would save a lot of time on cases before the court as everything would be revealed right away and would be factual. And so I would only pick clients that were in the right/ innocent. And the result of MRT was my job was largely redundant, but I would still need to show my clients in the best possible light and advise them what to plead and so on.

But I had far less work, so I spent more time with Lola traveling the World in our yacht.

However, I was concerned with some of the governments of some of the city states that were dictators. Some of them did crimes against humanity. So, I dedicated my law career to prosecuting such crimes in the UW (United Worlds). The UW had a powerful army but would only attack those dictators that had been proven in court to be guilty of these crimes. The cases were tricky since the dictators never appeared at the international court in NYC. But we always had plenty of witnesses who attested to evil ways of their leaders.

In the end all cities became democracies, and I was celebrated as a great freedom fighter, and I was very rich. And finally, I broke up with Lola and dated instead Marcia Q. Marcia was also a UW lawyer and we went yachting and our favorite place was the Philippines. And I had a few children with Marcia, born the natural way. We were busy raising our kids. And I figured everyone should have some offspring; it gave meaning to one's life.

However, we still worked on important UW cases typically on matters of UW law, like rebel androids who refused to be shut off and raised all kinds of Hell. I regarded all AI as malign and figured we ought to phase them all out as we were already doing. Androids were a big mistake, I thought.

But we met some android pleasure seekers in our yachting World. And they tried to convince us that they needed more chances to prove their usefulness. And they had convinced many humans that they were the best lovers and had done some good science like molding people into cyborgs. However, I didn't want to be a cyborg nor have any brain apps. My brain was fine as it was, and I actively campaigned against AI and prosecuted some aggressive androids in court and had them turned off. But some people said I was a murderer and threatened to assassinate me. However, the UW got in the heads of such people and caused them to rearrange their thinking. I figured it was a safer World for thinkers than ever before. And many types of writers that we

hadn't seen before now appeared and wrote scripts for movies. Like an "Expose of Android Love," about how android love was like poison for the soul. Another was, "Out of the Cave," about how people still needed shamans to lead them. The shamans would be political leaders. Another was, "Differences Between Androids and Humans," about how humans were superior to androids. And then there was "Divulging Secrets," about the secret World of the spies and MRT. The author of this was a whistle blower about abuses done by spies, who were largely not held to account.

And there were numerous others. And Marcia and I spent a whole year watching movies. After that we figured we had seen it all. And conversed with others about the often-controversial movies. And Marcia and I collaborated on a film called, "What is the Law?" about how many people lived in their own Holoworlds and dispensed "justice" to their holograms often torturing them and they were sentient creatures. Our point was AI should be eliminated altogether.

And we kept on yachting and were planning on a trip to Space to see the cultures there. And we lived happily ever after.

Cloning One's Love

I say to you Francine, I am your man for taking you out on the town. We have much to discuss. Like your recent promotion to CEO of a fusion power company. I understand that you exclusively provide power to all the colonies on Moon Titan. You say we live in Worlds of power, and you are an android with plenty of power yourself. And you say I should love you and learn of your power. So, I did, and she was the most energetic lover I had encountered so far and I had loved many androids. I guess there was a lot of competition for sexual prowess amongst androids. And I asked her how I could become more powerful? She suggested that I become a cyborg, so I did. And after I made the change, I came back to her and could now keep pace with her loving energy. And I said I wanted to marry her. Friends told me I was crazy, and Francine said the same. But I was obsessed with her; she really had the look.

And I created an android clone of her, who I had kept pure and innocent and so had her to myself and forgot about the original. But it wasn't long before the original sued me in court for illegally copying her. But the judge was human and sided with me. But then the original Francine began a defamation campaign against me and told all my friends and business associates that I was a dishonorable man and had raped her, which of course was not true...

Alas, the things we do for love. Anyway, the defamation passed, and we returned to normal. And I called my new clone love, "Beta." And I tried to mold her into a perfect love. Compared to the original, I wanted her to be more caring and love me for who I was and not love any others. And I sculpted her android mind to be maximum cleverness and made her very witty and charming. It was all part of the program. I was one of the first to do such a thing and my work on her was considered highly experimental.

And I got into the business of designer lovers. Android love dolls were a new thing, and the latest, “Great thinkers’ models,” had only been around for 2 years. To create designer lovers some took great human lovers and tried to tweak them to suit. Others built them up from scratch. Some were a combo of the two.

To build them we used Supercomputers, and I disliked AI, but it was the only way forward.

And Beta was a charm to be with. Even watching a movie with her was extra special.

Many of my friends were envious of me and I inspired them to create a perfect lover also. And many of their creations turned me on and I asked to sample some of them, but all of these friends didn’t want to share their creations with anyone. And I felt the same way about Beta. She was pure of heart. And she was all mine!

Breaking Up in Space

I say to you, Tina, that you've been around the block, and you know what this World is like. And you know that everyone in this colony is corrupt. You say it is not the corruption so much as it is the evil in the hearts of many humans. I said it is the same everywhere, almost everyone has been corrupted by money and blind with greed. She asked but what about those few that are not corrupt? I said I'd like them to join me in a new colony in deep Space, but they say running and hiding is not the answer. A few are Mayors and are trying to "clean up," their respective cities. Others are just trying to get by.

And you tell me that your version of events involved people who were fine before the first colonies in Space. But all these colonies were financed by greedy entrepreneurs who insisted all those in their colonies become greedy which they called ambition. And they got rich in Space and invested back on Earth and soon controlled every city with their ambitious/ greedy citizens. Everyone wanted to get ahead and become famous. But of course, androids did all the honest work leaving people all with some money to just invest in the economy. Everyone was suddenly an investor and wanted more android love, more drugs, an air car and were greedy for love. I reply that that is more or less true, but now many Mayors are getting in the heads of their people and forcing them to be ambitious/ greedy, let's not forget that.

And I say to you, all those who resist the greedy trends are sent to rehab to have their brains operated on. So far, we've both evaded such a fate, as our colony's leader is tolerant of dissent, even though nearly all want to be ambitious/ greedy. Our colony is corrupt and there's no way that we can change that.

You say let's you and I go off together into deep Space where there are no other people and build our own civilization. I say it is a good idea, but the greedy humans will be sure to find us, sooner or later. You say but as leaders of the colony we can get into the heads of new immigrants and force them to be humble and good. We could at least try you say. We have nothing to lose, you add.

So we were able to escape to deep Space and were afraid they'd arrest us as we tried to leave the Solar System. But we made it out and we embarked on a 10-year journey. But of course, we both had cabin fever and we were at each other's throats. And finally, 8 months in we turned back to Sol's System. And we went our separate ways and never saw one another again. And I got some love dolls and drugs and just enjoyed life, like everyone else in the settled Worlds. And the more love dolls I had, the more I wanted. And the dolls were quite affordable.

Super Androids

I, Bob, say to you Nancy, the AI wars are now a thing of the past and the battle androids have been vanquished. You say they'll come back again and again and in the end they'll triumph. And you notice android leaders are emerging that are full of hate for humanity for supressing their movement. And people refuse to give up their love dolls. And people demand total automation with androids doing all the jobs...

I tell you people these days are spoiled and weak-minded. You tell me, our leaders spoil us as if we were their children and it's a good feeling to live in luxury. Even the relatively poor people can afford an air car to live in, and the best drugs and great androids to love. And all diseases have been cured and everyone is beautiful from plastic surgery and genetic therapy and theoretically will live forever with eternal youth. I reply everyone has a big ego these days and are very ambitious/ greedy. You say in the past people were humble, but we are modern humans and should be proud our genes carried us this far. I tell you, but the nature of modern humans has been corrupted by modern society.

You ask me what the solution is? I say we need to put people back to work and take back many of the android jobs and give them to humans. And we should encourage people to be humble. Proud behavior should lead to counselling by shrinks. You say if government tried that there would be open revolution. The people don't want to work for no reason. I said government has the tools to enforce its edicts and can put down any revolution. Although most governments are democracies, they mostly have an authoritarian approach to the people at large. They are bossy and controlling and think the people are their puppets to be used and abused for their fancy.

You tell me you are sure androids will take over, with Supercomputers in their minds along with holograms, who will proliferate amongst humans. I say some say that humans will become cyborgs, but I don't think that's our fate. We will live as humans or die in the trying.

You reply, humans will die out just like the dinosaurs. But you add, Super androids will be an improvement on humanity and they in turn will turn into fresh new beings in the near future. It's evolution, you explain.

Wonderland in Deep Space

I say to you, Aisha, we are in Wonderland here! This world is flush with magical sprites who can make us feel younger and more energetic. And they predict a happy future for us both. But they have a nemesis in the form of General Bao who wants to enslave them all as sex slaves. The General has 7 horsed rogues with him, and they have been capturing the sprites. The sprites dive down to their lake bottom caves to try and get away from the General. They can breathe underwater, but of course prefer to be on the surface where they can communicate with one another as well as strangers like us. And they have told us they wish more strangers would come for them to love and chat with. You say, the sprites are clever, kind beings and you add, let's set a trap for the General. I say yes, we can dig a large ditch lined with sharp stakes and covered with leaves on a net. And the sprites will dance around the edge of the pit. So, our stunt worked and the General and five of his men and their horses, fell to their deaths. The other two, rode off and were never seen by the sprites again.

And the sprites were pleased with us and offered to grant us each a wish, if it were within their powers. I wished for my favorite sprite to accompany me for a year or so in my travels and she agreed. And Aisha wished for a special day that would be her happiest ever, so the sprites organized a party where everyone took "magic dust," a euphoric drug and the sprites all wanted to hear her favorite anecdotes and one of the handsome males chatted her up all night and then took her to bed. And Aisha wanted to remain with the sprites while I wanted to leave with my love, Miranda.

It was a vast World, this Wonderland, and Miranda and I came upon a group of fishermen. They said the sprites ate all the fish and didn't like them. I told them there's plenty to go around. Miranda felt uncomfortable here and was homesick, so I let her go back home.

Next, I came upon a meadow with a beautiful girl, suntanning in the nude. She was completely shaven and when I appeared she made no attempt to hide her nudity. She told me she was a Princess; her name was Cassandra and she had been expecting me. She said she was a clairvoyant and I asked for her love, and she eagerly agreed. She said, I was her Prince. I said I've been called a lot of things in my life, but never a Prince. And she wanted to introduce me to her family. They lived in a fairy tale castle and her mother, the Queen, said they had all been expecting me. And her father the King, said if I stayed with the Princess, I would be granted my own castle complete with servants and bodyguards and militia men. I told him I needed time to think about his generous proposal. In the meantime, they declared a feast in my honor, and I thought to myself the people of this World are excellent hosts. So, we ate a roast pig and drank many pints of beer. And I drunkenly declared I would marry the Princess and almost everyone seemed pleased, except for Lothario, who had been her former lover. He told the Princess that I was just an adventurer and would not be true to her.

So, it was I ensconced myself in the castle of which the King had spoken and I learned there was a lot of evil in this World. My castle stood on the shores of an ocean, and they told me tales of evil Sea Gypsies, who had power to kill seafarers. And another source of evil was the dragons from across the water. The dragons could breathe frost that would stop one's heart from beating. But the dragon Kingdom was ruled by an Emperor, a goblin who ruled a vast territory. And my King had battled the goblins and dragons on several occasions. But now there was an uneasy peace.

And another source of evil was the curse of the ship, “The Celeste,” which was a ghost ship which if sighted brought disastrous luck to the beholder. The King warned me not to venture forth on the sea.

And as time passed my love for the Princess grew and I met some of her oddball friends. Like the Seal Man, who had the head of a seal and the body of a human and always seemed to be in his cups. Another was “the Doctor,” who was of small stature, but of great learning. The Doctor was full of interesting anecdotes. For instance, he told me in his youth, he had gone abroad to a land of pig men who were rude and greedy and wanted to eat him. And another of his tales was about meeting the Pizza-headed men who just made pizza for one another. And so on.

Another of her odd friends was Gentleman Gerald who liked chatting with me. He asked about my past and I told him and the Princess that I was a Space Man and had come here from another Star. But my ship was destroyed when it crash-landed in a malfunction and for the past few months I had just been wandering around. But now my life had meaning with the Princess as my love. The Princess told me I really was handsome and wondered what the girls were like in my World? I told her I loved my childhood sweetheart, but she broke my heart and loved another. And she was the reason I left my home. She said that no one had ever broken her heart, and she figured she must be innocent. And I assured her that I loved her more than I had ever loved that heartbreaker.

And for the most part this World was made up of fairy tale characters. Most were neutral, but many were evil, and some were good. Most had accumulated a treasure and this led to a lot of violence and looting. The gold, silver etc. could be used to buy bodyguards or raise an army. Or buy food and drugs. Or buy a ship or a horse and cart or buy a home, etc.

In the forests around my castle there were talking rabbits and talking foxes and talking owls. And there were many more. The forest was full of intelligent beings. And the trees were sentient and communicated by mind reading.

I enjoyed talking with the owl men, in particular. The owls wanted to know what Space was like. And I told them most Worlds were settled by humans and mostly there were no talking animals. Just humans. And they asked why? I said there was plenty of intelligence to go round and most people looked down on animals. Indeed, many animals only existed in zoos in most Worlds. The owls were quite disturbed and wondered why Super animals were not in existence everywhere. And the owls, they figured they were Super animals themselves. And said they were just as clever as humans. I said to them, but where is your civilization? They replied that they were wild and free and enjoyed talking with other animals. The simple life was best they said.

And the Princess and I and 100 horsemen traversed our territory and rooted out and destroyed evil trolls and orcs and goblins who had recently encroached on our lands.

And I felt the Kingdom was secure. And the Princess and I loved one another and threw many parties for the human folk in our Kingdom. For the first time in my life, I was truly happy and content.

Future Bank Robber

It was a perfect set up. We set off bombs in some banks and kept the police busy while we raided other banks from underground tunnels directly to their vaults. Of course, a number of people died in the bombings, but it was all for liberty for us bank robbers.

We laundered the money through a series of banks that we owned and all 25 of us robbers retired to Mexico and sat in the sun and had servants to serve us drinks and drugs. But one of our robbers was arrested for drug dealing and confessed the banks' heist in exchange for a lighter sentence. When I heard the news, I fled to Brazil where I had stashed a lot of cash in banks with a false identity. But Interpol followed my tracks, and I was on the run.

I ended up in the Amazon jungle, as owner of a humble disco under a new identity. And I got a lot of loves from the disco and was quite content.

But finally, one day the police raided my disco and arrested me for my part of the bank bombings back in the USA.

I had no defence and was duly convicted. In jail I was repeatedly raped and abused. And I had my mind altered with hypnosis and brain surgery. And finally, I told the warden that I had found Jesus Christ and was repentant. The warden was a Christian and decided I no longer posed a threat to society and so released me.

But after the brain surgery, I was not the man I had formerly been. And I volunteered for good causes like trying to help wayward youth and drug addicts. And I told them how Jesus would forgive their sins and they could start fresh in a new life. And I told people I'd never felt better than serving the Lord.

However, one day one of the bank robbers who still hadn't been caught, cross-hypnotized me and got me interested in bank robbery again. But the cross-hypnosis tore me apart and finally I checked into a mental hospital. And there I remain today...

However, on the news I heard about bank robberies likely done by my former gang. I was perplexed and wondered how they got away with it. But I was so confused, I didn't know what to think and memories of the great heist we had pulled came back to my memory. But the shrinks told me I was insane. And I took no action.

Saved By Hypnosis

I, Dan, say to you Michelle, I am having trouble with the truth. I don't know what is true and real and what is not. You say, in these crazy Worlds of ours, there often is no truth. Or at least it is subjective. And no matter what the truth seems, know that it is all illusory, you say. I tell you, you aren't helping me. I had hoped that for all your fame as an actress, that you'd have something wise to impart. You tell me, these days, no one is wise. It's a mad World you say. I say to you there must be something real in this miasma of madness. You reply, pleasure and fame are real. I tell you, but pleasures are empty and fame is fleeting. You say your fame keeps you going and you plan on living beyond 100, with eternal youth, and just will become more and more famous and idolized by many and communicate with legions of fans. I say I will never make 50, never mind, 100. And I have no way to become famous like you, I don't have any popular skills. And I question modern life and its so-called merits. You say philosophy is bunk. People these days need to live for pleasure, you explain.

I tell you pleasures become empty after a while. And I ask you, why should I live on? You say I can love you and that could be meaningful. I say I didn't think any girl would love me, and I am still a virgin, as far as humans go. Of course, I have loved many android love dolls. You tell me, love is the highest human attribute. And why wouldn't I have loved a woman? I say it didn't seem important to me, but I'd love to love you. So, we did it and it was brilliant, and I wondered what I had missed out on?

Anyway, I had new pleasures with human females and that kept me interested in them for about a year. But then I grew weary of those pleasures, too. And it didn't seem to me that true

love could exist, at least for me. I had loved human women, who were on paper, soul mates. But people in my experience were always changing, and being with the same person grew old fast.

And I was getting rather suicidal, at age 45. And in the depths of despair I called Michelle. She came right over and convinced me to let her hypnotize me. I asked her what she would do to me and she said she'd reinvigorate me. So she did and suddenly life didn't seem so bad and it was as if a dark veil was lifted from my mind. I couldn't believe it was true and I learned how to do hypnosis and used it to help people on the brink of despair and had quite a high success rate at making them positive and content.

Life was lovely.

Having Children the Old-Fashioned Way

I, Alexander, say to you, Wilma that lightning never strikes the same place twice, as the old adage goes. I mean I'll never meet as good a woman as you, again. You say, you are my lucky charm. And I say Online we look like opposites, but I love you completely. I can't imagine living without you. We make one another's weaknesses into strengths. And everything you say is witty and refreshing.

Wilma, you say that you want to have a child, the natural way, and I think the time is ripe for such a conception. I look forward to being a real dad, not like my previous children born as adults in the lab.

And so we had the baby, a girl and Wilma and I spent a lot of time raising her. And we decided to have a few more. Friends told us we were crazy. But as they saw our children grow up, they changed their minds and wanted natural children, too.

So together with our friends we set up a commune in which the children could run and play and benefit from love from everyone in the group. We had heard of such communes on Luna and on Mars, but it really was a first on Earth. Nearly all Earthlings believed in having children in the lab, not in the natural way. Such people told us we were crazy and backwards and said that our children would be at a distinct disadvantage in life without being born with all the memories of one of their parents and by the time our children were 18, their children born at the same time would be the equivalent of well into their 40's.

But we had nothing but time and loved the children with all our hearts. And none of us parents killed themselves whereas in the population as a whole, the rate was 4% per year, despite having eternal youth.

And as our success became known, the members of our commune grew and grew, so that in our 12th year we now had 600 couples with a total of 1,800 children. And the future looked bright for us, and we isolated our children from the evils of the World and made sure they were carefree. And by the 18th year we had 12,000 children. And at age 18 we introduced them to the Mars and Luna “natural peoples,” and they interbred, many choosing to have children of their own at age 18.

We called our settlement, Wilma’s city and all of us adults worked at some occupation or another. We created a lot of jobs, most of them in the arts, and we hoped most of our offspring would dabble in the arts, too.

Most modern people scoffed at the idea of working for no reason and spent their time idly in hedonism, which many had grown weary of.

But some people were of the opinion that they’d try anything once and came to our city for a prolonged stay and had kids and very few abandoned their children by leaving, but if they did, the group would step in to help raise the kids in question.

And there were a lot of tourists who brought a substantial sum of credits, which we used to help get our children a start in life as an adult.

And we built a university, the only one in existence these days and tried our best to make our progeny into thinkers. And many of the adults in our city, got degrees at our university. Elsewhere people just took knowledge brain apps to increase their knowledge and were born with plenty of knowledge. I was surprised that universities had disappeared. And I was a Professor of History at our place of higher learning.

And we had no AI in our city. In Earth and the Solar System, there were a few dozen cities that had banned AI, for varying reasons, so our ban on AI was far from unique. AI was

everywhere, but it was a subject of much debate. These cities, which banned AI, mostly used Supercomputers that were not sentient and had no android love dolls, nor hologram Dreamworlds. And these cities were not fully automated and so the elite had jobs.

It was the year now, 2185, and the UW (United Worlds) safeguarded our city's freedom to live as we wished. And the UW had the only army in existence. If a city state (there were no more countries) tried to raise an army, the UW would attack them and instill their own leader in such cities.

Georgia's Lovers

I, George, say to you, Georgia, you are my dream woman. I can imagine traveling everywhere with you and having no end of good times. You say you are tired of me and want to break up. I say, you can love as many men as you want, but please make time for me, half-an-hour a day at least. And let me say that we can just have 3-D Online love. You tell me, OK you'll travel with me, but will only love me when you can't find anyone else that's suitable. I said, that will be often as you are very particular about your lovers. You say that many men outside of Earth appeal to you and you look forward to having hundreds of lovers. I say it's a deal. So we went to the most loving Worlds, off to Luna for starters. She had a few trysts in Lunar #19: "Amorous city," but she told me she was glad I was there to fall back on. Then we went to Mars#15: "Sinner's city." But Georgia didn't like it there saying the people there were evil. Then we went on to Mars #22: "Lover's Serenade city" but she had a hard time finding love here. She told me the people here were ordinary. So then we went off to "Titan #19: "Big city," where everything was big. And the people were all giants. She came here looking for a big love, but she told me the giants were all fools. And she said she was profoundly disappointed in Space and just wanted to try one more to go to Ganymede #16: "Vegas II." This colony turned out to be for the high rollers and the jet set. Many of Earth's elite were here to hobnob with one another. And Georgia hooked up with a few of them, but after loving her, they abruptly dumped her. She asked them if they believed in true love? And they told her things like love is just liking someone a lot. Or love exists for a brief moment only. Or love was for sissies and wimps. So she said, my dream of Space has been shattered so let's go back to Earth you and I and settle down.

So, we grew old in years, but of course had eternal youth. And we spent much of our time in our own Holoworlds. My Holoworld was full of music and I had some genius musician holograms. I played along with them, playing the electric violin. And we had made a few albums, which we sold to varying people elsewhere. We sold a million copies in total.

And I liked going to visit Georgia's Holoworld of love. She had stocked it to be full of loving holograms and tried to copy the Universe's best lovers here. They loved one another cerebrally and she loved many of the males. I loved the females, and she considered the females to be good friends of hers.

Most people these days had a Holoworld which was full of their wildest fantasies. Some said the people were self-indulgent and oblivious to the real World, which had been largely abandoned. Reality was a void and everyone was living in illusory Worlds. But those who remained in reality sought to prepare people for Superhumans and the total abandonment of human reality. The Superhumans had alternative Dreamworlds and had no use for the old human reality, which now disappeared, just like that. And people stayed in their Dreamworlds, never to re-emerge. And most people and Superhumans were content with that. The human race was now a race of dreamers.

Adele's World of Sex

I, Jacob, say to you, Adele, your dream of a World of sex maniacs has come true in your hologram World. The people and their holograms have sex, all day and all night with sex enhancers, and the people have sex drive enhancers, skin rejuvenation drugs and so on and with the holograms would explore their fantasies. You say you think it's good. But I tell you, there's no rhyme nor reason to it. It is empty. You say it is mostly true love, I say it seems like purely sex to me. Just comfort for one's mind, no challenges.

You admit it is a debauched World, but in these days of profound unhappiness, at least you and your friends are happy. I say to merely be happy is not good enough for humans. We have to be better and create Utopias of the mind. Adele, you say most people are not cut out to be thinkers and if we give them brain apps, they will mostly go insane. Anyway, the bulk of the people have no aspirations to be great thinkers, you add. I say we are all in the same boat together and will sink or swim together.

You say I am an absurd man, who wants my outlandish dreams to become reality. Let Superhumans be themselves and let humans to live as they wish. It's simple, you tell me. And humans will survive, and humans want more love of all kinds, including brotherly love. Be kind and loving, that is your mantra. I say, but I care about my fellow human and want the best for them. I hate to see people who are clever, like you, throw it all away. You say it is none of my business what you do and that basically I am a busybody. So I wished her good luck and that was that.

The Conscious Earth, The Conscious Sun

I, Frans, tell you dear Lulu, that new brilliant technology has enabled us to make Planets, Moons and Suns conscious using new Supercomputers. In the case of the Suns, Supercomputers balance the tremendous energy against itself and give off thoughts and dreams.

And Earth is a conscious entity too and radiates thoughts like we must not pollute and we must have big nature parks all over the lands and seas. And we must not scar the Earth with wars and progress.

You Lulu say your understanding of it is it is Superhuman technology and mere humans cannot comprehend these sentient orbs.

I say they are planning to put Supercomputers in each city and sea to bring order and intelligence everywhere. The Supercomputers will do the full automation of the land and sea and will make sure that humans prosper. It is as if we were all inside a spectacular machine. Yet we are free to do as we please provided it is not destructive or too crazy or just plain, stupid.

You say, the future is not turning out like you thought it would. And if we are all in a machine does that make us mere spirits whose every movement is judged and rated?

I tell you we are all free entities, the Supercomputers are like police and guardians.

And you ask what about free androids and holograms? I reply to you saying they all have freedom programming and no one can abuse or enslave them or the android police will arrest you.

You say why not have human police? I tell you android programming makes them fairer and nicer than human police. And anyway no human wants the job. No one wants to work; rather

they'd like a luxury life laid out for them. And even tycoons don't do much, just keep on living in a dream.

You, Lulu, say that's it we are all inside a giant dream. But you know some people who say their life is a nightmare. I say, for most thinkers, the Worlds are still challenging, and if they are too greedy or fighting against the Supercomputers, they will be miserable. And I say, your friends must not like this easy, luxury life. You say the friends in question, they question everything. And you suppose they must be a product of the system somehow or other. And you think every thinker is superfluous. And even ordinary people feel useless, you tell me.

I say in another era I'd be a screenwriter, but now Superhumans and Super androids do all the artistic work. My favorite movie is "Cousin Phil," about a man who was a Superhuman and went to Mars to build "Supercity," for Superbeings only. And the movie delves into the minds of Superbeings revealing untapped intelligence. And in my life, I am trying to change into a Superhuman, but it's a long road.

You, Lulu, say, your favorite movie is "Judy's Adventure." Of course, I've seen that, and I know it is about a clever girl who finds love and adventure in Space. But you tell me, the reason you liked it was because of the drugs that accompanied the viewing of the movie and one could get right in the head of Judy as she adventures onward. The movie spawned many more with specialty drugs and Mind Reading Technology (MRT) to experience the true thrills that this life has to offer. It was a landmark film, you say.

And I liked the film, "Yonder Marshall," about an android police officer who is watching a would-be Superhuman tyrant. Not all Superhumans are good. And some are neither inherently good nor evil. But now they are rooting out mad or evil Super scientists and reprogramming them with hypnosis. And so all the new Superhumans are benevolent personae.

You say what is good for Superhumans is not necessarily good for humans and there is a fine line between good and evil. I think those are good points. But the future is unfolding in a good way, I think.

And you say you like the new film, “The Last Wild Horse,” about a woman who leaves for deep Space in a capsule for a 100-year journey to a distant Star. And she is very clever and strong-headed and amuses herself with Earth entertainment. But when she arrives at the destination, she finds Superhumans have gone much faster than she did and had already been in this World for 70 years and she is hopelessly lost and atavistic. And the Superhumans speak so fast she can’t understand them nor their thoughts using MRT. And no one welcomes her or pays any attention to her. The Superhumans have nothing in common with her. And finally, she kills herself. I say it is not a very nice movie. In fact, it is rather cold. You say, it is the ultimate destiny of humans. I say most Superhumans I have met are benign and friendly and caring and nice.

And I think I liked the movie, “Tin Can,” about the feelings of a sensitive robot who becomes an android and then all the way up to Super android status. As a Super machine she pledges to look after androids and see that they have freedom and the vote. And she also speaks up for the rights of holograms. And how these days everyone is open to loving androids and holograms and they are considered equals to humans. But Super machines on the whole consider themselves to be the pinnacle of evolution thus far and they can survive anywhere. But Superhumans love them, and they have great love affairs with one another. Personally I have loved both Superhumans and Super machines and it was exciting love. You say you’ve never loved a Superbeing. I tell you, you have missed out.

And you say you liked the film “Future Crime,” about crimes like shutting off androids permanently or eliminating holograms or misusing MRT to drive people insane. Or sabotaging power or air supply to colonies in Space, or crimes against humanity like torture or war mongering. Or spying on your own people for some foreign entity or representing a foreign entity. And widespread fraud, and running various scams, bilking people out of zillions. Or cheating at big money video game sports. Or murder, or assault or rape and so on. I say the police will use MRT and catch all the criminals and virtually wipe out crime altogether.

And that’s how it was with me, Frans, and Lulu.

The Future Looks Bleak with Hypnosis

I, William, say to you, Nala, the future is undecided. Of course we are both wealthy entrepreneurs. And have eternal youth to enjoy our riches. You say, we need never work again. I said I plan to host parties for the rich and famous. I'll never tire of parties. You explain how you want to tour the Solar System and experience the varying new cultures in such places.

So I invited Nala to my next party, the theme was "virtual." So people from all over the Solar System could attend and even have 3-D sex with one another. I thought it would be a good introduction to Space for Nala. And Nala said, she liked some people from Mercury and that would be her first destination.

And at the party, a famous tycoon announced everyone here was invited to his palace by the sea on Moon Triton. He was one of the top 10 richest personae in the Universe. And he said writers and scientists friends of ours were invited too.

I, myself had dabbled in the arts and had written, a documentary about the richest man in all creation, his name was Kofi. He was little known before I brought out my book. And I told the tale of his humble beginnings and how he had made his fortune in stem cell meats. His meats were the tenderest and tastiest of all. Then he made another fortune in producing Space cars which could go anywhere in the Solar System in a matter of an hour and could go to deep Space. The Space cars were stocked with Earth entertainment and could produce any drug known to humanity. And this tycoon had built a colony in the Centauri Star System. It was a colony which had the stock market for the System and new immigrants from Earth were given free land and housing on an Earth-like Planet where the air was breathable. And he regarded the colony as a stepping stone to deeper Space. And he was mayor of the colony, but could almost instantly

communicate with people on Earth. And I interviewed him from my base on Mars several times and found he was a great communicator and a brilliant mind. And he was one of the first to ban AI in his territory. AI was the bane of modern society, he said. And it was wholly unnecessary. He attracted many AI haters to his colony. And he proclaimed he had created an Utopia for humans. It was the best possible World he said. And he had the best architects from the Solar System and the best poets and writers and musicians come to his colony. And he attracted the best engineers and scientists and architects to build his colony which was a modern wonder. It featured a number of spires of different shapes and forms. And the spires blended together under a red-colored dome, and the spires moved around on gears to keep changing the view.

Nala, you tell me, he is an interesting man, for sure. But you say, AI cannot be stopped. I said, maybe not, but his World is a good alternative to AI ruled Worlds. You say, Earth is now run by AI androids and holograms, and there is no turning back.

And I wrote another documentary about the Universe's best lover. She is a call-girl for the richest men. And she is amongst the top ten richest people also. She has a patented look that really appeals to most clever men. I have loved her and found her to be full of brilliant anecdotes and a very energetic lover. And she allowed me to hypnotize her, and I programmed her to love me whenever I wanted. You say it was a selfish thing to do. I say but I love her well and I am sure she is content with her life.

And Nala you say you are off to Mercury. And I tell you to learn how to do hypnosis, it will make your life sublime. You say it is cruel to hypnotize people, who don't realize its power. I say I have been hypnotized by women before and they still have a hold on me. You say, I am crazy, but I tell you, I am most content. If you are going to be hypnotized it is best to have kind people do it.

You say, it's too much power, hypnotism should be banned outright. I said, but the modern-day police need to use it to fight crime. You say, everyone should be free to think and feel as they wish. But I tell you everyone has been brainwashed to live according to our leaders' wishes. As if we were a herd of sheep. And our leaders don't want us to think for ourselves, but rather be sheep who consume goods and services. You say do I mean to hypnotize people to think for themselves? I say that's exactly right. But I am afraid I'll be arrested any day now. And be cross-hypnotized and driven insane. You say, you want to get out of here. I say there's no escaping modern reality, and everyone must do as our android overlords wish. You say you can't believe we are ruled by androids. I said that's what happens when we give them the vote and it will be the same on Mercury. Androids dominate every facet of society more and more and their agenda is to promote androids, not humans. You say there must be something we can do? I say the die is cast and the future predecided.

The Human Revolution

I, Amber, say to you Sanjay, I am just a waitress in an era of android domination. It's the only job I could get. You say we are all in the same boat. And humans have rendered themselves to be useless, you add. I say androids are now unwilling to do simple service jobs and they put on airs and are very haughty. You tell me, androids are far from perfect, though they claim they are perfect. Many are aggressive and greedy beyond all bounds and are sex-crazed, you think. And I say they turn each other off all the time which amounts to murder and they have imprisoned human rebels or have outright slaughtered them. And I believe android society is on the verge of collapse and war and they will bring all humanity down with them. You say perhaps it will be a fresh start for humanity, but I think they will bomb us back into the stone age and there will be few human survivors. The androids control all of the underground bunkers.

And these days, humans are dirt poor and live in squalor whilst androids live in luxury apartments, I know. And I also know that all humans are deeply unhappy. You, Sanjay, say it all happened so fast with billions of androids produced every year for the few decades... I said, of course that is true, but that's still no excuse for total failure. You say people wanted their love dolls and didn't want to work, and we have no one to blame but ourselves. And androids got hold of Mind Reading Technology (MRT) and this allowed them to totally control humans. And they fired all the human spies and took over the governments all in a couple of years. Humans don't even know what hit them

And I, Amber, say to you, the human suicide rate is 4% per annum and there are few new births. And they have already put a bounty on human leaders and have killed most of them.

Soon humans will die out. You say you can imagine the handful of survivors in a zoo for android amusement. It is insidious, you tell me.

I say the fact that androids can survive a laser attack and perhaps even a nuclear strike makes them invulnerable. There's no point in launching a guerilla war as we can't kill the androids. Rebellion of any kind is beyond hope. You say but we can develop technology to turn them off remotely and then blow their minds to pieces with powerful bombs. I think turning them off is a good idea, let's form a rebel group! So we did.

And we recruited human rebels with MRT vetting, in the first week we had 3,500 new rebels join us and soon whole cities joined us and everyone had the technology for turning off androids. The androids countered by creating new androids that couldn't be turned off. But we could use MRT on them and drive them insane and get them to kill themselves.

One year into the rebellion we had 10 million rebels, mostly using MRT on androids. So then the androids stopped using MRT, but we could hack into their phone conversations and we broke down their communications.

And then two years into the rebellion, we had almost all of the 4 billion human survivors join the insurrection. And we killed off android soldiers, android love dolls, android politicians, android professional workers and so on. We killed them all and anyone who tried to create new ones was executed and their work undone.

I couldn't believe we had pulled humanity back from the edge! And I said to Sanjay, let's enjoy life to the full. He said, yes it seems appropriate.

And as the years passed, Sanjay and I were the subjects of many biographies and most people called us the greatest people of all time. We told them, where there's a will, there's a way. And they made us into the two supreme leaders of Earth and Space and granted us sweeping powers

over government policy. And we put an end to Superhuman development. Humans were good enough already, we reasoned.

And we gradually weaned people off of neo-heroin and other blissful drugs and gave them important jobs to do. Everyone had a meaningful career, and everyone was relatively rich. It was truly Paradise, and almost everyone was upbeat about the future.

And we communicated mostly through MRT and people who had good ideas had their ideas, widely circulated. It seemed like many wanted to go to deep Space, and form colonies that they believed in. Many wanted an egalitarian World, and many people wanted a World for elites. Some wanted to create Bohemia's for the best artists of all types, the likes which had never been seen before and launch a new Renaissance . Others wanted Worlds of all out capitalism and grow the economy in double digit growth per annum. Still others wanted to gather the best scientists who had survived the android purges together for synergistic inspiration. Most great human scientists had been killed off during the android purges, so we now cloned the one's we had left and put each clone in a different field of science.

And that's how it was with our grand revolution. And we all swore we would have no AI in the future. And no more ruthless, evil leaders like the android leaders had been. And those humans who were inclined to be evil would be sent to rehab and have their minds altered by brain surgery. No liars, no selfish, no inordinately greedy people would be tolerated except entrepreneurs who were allowed to be greedy.

And in time people went into deep Space and it was humans only. Supercomputers were not sentient. Nor would they ever be thanks to our spies.

Anita's Wisdom

I, Graham, say to you Anita, that you could be a great writer. You have all the talent and intelligence and I think you should go for it. You tell me, you've tried writing, but maybe tried to be too perfect and as a result, you couldn't write hardly anything. I tell you just let it flow and imagine different aspects of the future and fill out the details. In my view there's not nearly enough science fiction being written today. Everyone seems to be absorbed with the present and a lot is happening, but farsighted people are few and far between. Many people are worried about war happening any day now with good reason, of course. You say a war against the tyrannical leaders to banish them forever is worth fighting. I said, yes we need an all-powerful UW (United Worlds) with all its members being democratic and they could send in troops if any tyrant tries to take control. But you say the dictators are very powerful these days and will only be vanquished by a bloody conflict and who knows how that will turn out? You say the future is on the line right now and we have to be ready to fight. I say but perhaps peace will win out. The tyrants don't want to risk their power above all. But some are reckless and some are faced with revolution within their countries. We need to dismantle nation states and replace them with city states, loosely governed by the UW.

You say my dream of city states is just a pipe dream and the powers that be would never allow such a geopolitical meltdown. I reply to you that it is something to strive for. And also I would like to see society utilize MRT (Mind Reading Technology) so that everyone could watch everyone and so all would have to follow the will of the group and make a more loving society as well. You say, you don't want anybody in your head and most people feel the same. And you add, you don't think many others do also. I say but what about with friends and lovers and

family, wouldn't that be good? You say not at all. Even with a mechanism for blocking out your secrets, you wouldn't want it and if used on everyone, most people would be driven mad. I say, I thought you'd be more open-minded than that. You say this dream of mine is insane.

And I ask you what should be done about androids and holograms? You reply that they put on airs, but we must keep them as servants and not design them to be cleverer than many humans as they are doing now. And you add, it is making for a chaotic situation that cannot be predicted. And there are billions and billions of them and one day perhaps they'll overwhelm humanity.

And I ask you what about developing Space? You say the die is cast and now deep Space exploration is an unstoppable juggernaut. And you think that it is good to not put all our eggs in one basket, i.e., Earth.

And I wonder how you feel about drugs? You say everybody likes eternal youth drugs, but our suicide rate is 2% per annum and people are living less long than before, if anything. And the pleasure drugs are too good, you think, and half of humanity lives in drug-induced bliss. And more are becoming addicted everyday. And you believe that our society resembles the fall of Rome. And you think that people need to be brave and sober to make society strong.

I also wonder how you, Anita, feel about free enterprise like they have in Space. You say it is out of control, but fortunately a number of charitable souls look after the poor in Space, so you guess its OK. But you believe that there is a fine line between greed and ambition. Ambition is excellent, you tell me.

And, Anita, I ask you, how do you feel about honor? You reply, in old times, people used to fight about honor in duels, but now very few are honorable. There is no honor amongst thieves as the saying goes and everyone today is like a thief, gathering all they can, you add.

And what do you think about charming personalities, I ask you? You tell me, they should invent a charm school and teach people many anecdotes and take drugs which make one more charming; to make one maximize their brain power and be as witty as possible. And of course have work done on their face to make them charming. They should pay the best surgeons and genetic therapists to do the work.

And I ask you how do you feel about liars? You say neo lie detectors are infallible and all democratic elected officials, have gone through lying tests. It's a better option than MRT, you add. I ask you what about lie detectors in a loving relationship? You say white lies and other lies tell people what they want to hear and its harmless. The most honest people are mostly lonely and miserable, you think.

And I ask you how do you feel about great politicians? You say the best people don't want the job and so all our democratic leaders are mediocre. I say but that's OK, provided that they are nice people. Maybe it is better to be ruled by harmless personae. You say, but we lack vision for the future and it will result in disaster. We are running around like a chicken with its head chopped off.

I'd like to know also, what you think about bull shit artists? You say there are many of them and many of them con others and are guilty of fraud. Some of them are glib talking salesman. Some are made miserable by lie detectors, you add.

And what do you think of loving people? You say they mustn't throw their pearls at swine. They need to love other good people. I say to love a downtrodden persona is gift beyond price. You say perhaps but better to let the best people love one another and have a synergy that is unprecedented and let mediocre people love other mediocrities. I still say everyone should

experience a great love at least once in a lifetime and android love dolls are available to all and give fantastic love.

Also, I'd like to know how you feel about alcohol? There are many alcoholics amongst us. You say most of them are functional and just like anyone else. Indeed, many of the elite are alcoholics. You say you'd like to talk about the elite. You think the elite should form a formal group and rule all countries. And everyone should strive to improve and try and make it to the elite, which will expand as more people improve their minds with brain apps. Eventually all will be Superhuman, you say. I say it sounds like a dream.

What do you think about the future of cruelty? You say some say you have to be cruel to be kind. But you feel strongly about the future of cruelty to androids and holograms, who after all are thinking creatures. But you still feel there are too many AI entities, and not enough humans. You say you would like to put a freeze on future AI development. But let me remind you that, it is too late to stop AI. Too many scientists have the ability to create AI, often improvements on themselves...

And I ask you, what do you think about gregariousness? You tell me, you've lived as a hermit in the past, and now you are contemplating going on a voyage to deep Space with a skeleton crew, you say you don't need other people to survive. You are a one-woman show. And you tell me, you are a skilled painter of pictures and have a lot of followers. You add that you have painted future cities and some have been adopted as the basic plan in various Solar System cities. You have designed sparkling towers which are second to none. I say you are definitely skilled.

What do you feel is the future of android and hologram cities? You reply they will probably hang on to live in human cities, there would be no point to an AI city. I say, I must agree with you.

And how do you feel about dancing? You reply that original moves are good. But most dancing is inane. And senseless. It has no meaning. But some low gravity colonies feature amazing dancing, I say. You reply, dancing is for fools.

And I ask you, Anita, what do you think about Superhumans? Will they be happy? You tell me that they will be masters of happiness, for all. And their number one goal will be to build a happy society and you think it will be Utopia. But I am under the impression that Superhumans will be incredibly ambitious and hard to please. You say it is good if the race of humans is made ambitious.

And what do you think about animals? You reply, of course animals will have their brain improved and will one day be equal with humans. Even Super animals will happen.

And how do you feel about music? You tell me, our era makes the best music of all time. Personally, you love progressive rock. I say, I like prog rock too. And I like the pop music of our time. There are millions of musicians today and it is not easy to find the best music out there. And music is in all facets of our society, many people listen to music all day long. I wonder how you feel about me? You say you figure I am a man of destiny and will make a good Superhuman some day. I say maybe I can live that long, but we live in challenging times.