

WORLDS OF A MAVERICK SUPERHUMAN BUSINESSMAN

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PART ONE, A.D. 2140

What can I say, in my youth, I just wanted to make money and travel and have sex. My name was Reginald and money bought me the latest models of android love dolls and palaces all over the Solar System. But as I grew older, I became disenchanted with love dolls and instead wanted to create Superhuman geniuses.

And I had the best drugs including the best eternal youth drugs, which made me feel truly youthful, unlike the generic ones that made one youthful in appearance but felt the weight of one's years. I felt exuberant like I was 18 again despite now being 95 years old, now.

I had made money in myriad ways. Like my own line of android love dolls and real estate throughout the Solar System. And my political party, "the Business party," of which I was President got into power in numerous places and made me billions with which I bribed politicians of other parties. I basically controlled Earth and the Solar System and now was venturing into deep Space in the Centauri System and Tau Ceti and others.

I had the politicians pass legislation to vote against guns, including lasers. No state was armed now and if a President tried to arm troops, I'd have him/her assassinated. Of course, police had lasers, however.

And I had a problem with radical thinkers who thought the World could be other than what it was. I made it a crime to deviate from official peaceful dogma. The radicals were simply arrested by the UW (United Worlds) police and convicted of sedition. And the prisons were cruel places in which inmates had their brains operated on and after that they weren't a problem. No one needed to be re-arrested.

And I had tens of millions of children, the best of whom were voted into positions of power. However, I had no clones as I had to be irreplaceable. My children were given the best possible

education including mostly brilliant tutors who were themselves my offspring. These tutors, were geniuses and made others of my offspring into geniuses. However some of my children were virtually born geniuses.

My children mostly loved one another, but incest wasn't a problem as their children were all conceived in the lab. So, I had a lot of grandchildren, great grandchildren and great, great grandchildren and so on. And they were born as adults with my memories of when I was 20. And I had my senior children carefully probe their brains with Mind Reading Technology (MRT) to make sure they were a "quality" human.

But I personally preferred to love my children to love dolls designed by my children. Some of my kids knew me very well and made android lovers who were impossibly good looking, and extremely energetic and sapient. Many were geniuses. They all were repositories of all knowledge and competed fantastically for my love. Some of my daughters wanted me to love my daughters exclusively, but I told them I was still addicted to the love dolls, and anyway I bred children with my daughters in the lab. Of course, I often had sex with my female offspring, if they were especially deserving. And I tried to design my daughters to be superior to love dolls, but the designers of the dolls, children of mine, knew what kind of love I wanted. But eventually I figured my descendants would be my sole lovers. They were getting closer and closer to garnering all my attention. And many of my children were geniuses, who qualified as Superhuman. Any human geniuses were certified by the College of Geniuses as Superhuman.

And few people knew how complete my control was of Earth and Space. It was better if they didn't know. This is why I wasn't President of the UW (United Worlds), but rather it was one of my daughters. Nor indeed was I a political leader of any kind, however I worked from behind the scenes and instructed all the leaders, many were my children, and they did my bidding. And my

long-term plan for the next hundred years was to have all the people being offspring of mine. And I would gradually wean myself off android lovers. And I planned to slowly take away eternal youth from the people who existed now that were not my offspring. I'd let them live to be 80 now and then reduce that number over time.

Some of my descendants told me I was power-crazed, but I told them to stay out of my affairs... Period.

My favorite android lover, Gertrude urged me on in my bid for total control. She said I was the perfect man, no need to strive to be cleverer. However, I experimented with making some of my offspring Super geniuses. Just as clever as me yet deferred to me completely. Some said, I might as well declare myself to be the God Emperor, but I figured the time was not yet ripe. It was the year 2140 and I had essentially been in power for 50 years. And some of my children said they wanted to worship me, and I should build temples for the people to worship me.

So, I tried out the God thing in a new colony outside L.A. The colonists were all my descendants and loved me dearly as the creator of them, in particular. The Temples there were God machines that produced 3-D hologram images of me, which were capable of cerebral love. And the God machines created vast imaginary Worlds, which my offspring could adventure in. Many of these Worlds involved hunting humans who were not my offspring. And if you died in a Holoworld, your death was irrevocable. There was a bounty for each non-descendant, who they killed. The humans were just armed with rudimentary sticks, but sometimes attacked my offspring while they camped at night, so it was quite dangerous. Everyday my descendants killed 100's of thousands of humans and humans that were not related to me, were dying out fast.

And we sent rich humans who were not related to me to roller coasters of death which gave them maximum thrills, but then would suddenly dump them to their deaths. There was no

negative information about the roller coasters Online and dead men tell no tales. I figured it was a thrilling way to die for these ignorant humans. We advertised them as the next step in evolution and that roller coaster riders went on to become more intelligent and never looked back and many fell for it.

And we had areas in Space where humans hunted one another and the lone survivor would win prizes, only to die at some future point in a different hunting game. I enjoyed watching such games. Some of the human hunters were very cunning...

And I called my offspring and I, the Golden people. And all of them were born rich. I still had to deal with some human entrepreneurs who were rich, and I had to do something about them. So, I had my spies seize their assets and sent them to the hunting games. Soon there were no more very wealthy humans.

The year 2151 was the year I had taken full control of Earth and Space as President of the UW, and the human population was in decline and Superhumans were growing exponentially.

Some of my offspring said the World now had less variety, but I told them my descendants had brains beyond all limits. And there were many geniuses in different fields. Some were scientists, others were businesspeople and still others were artists of one kind or another.

My scientists were my offspring who were busy improving the minds of my descendants, making them all into veritable geniuses. And my businesspeople were creating great opportunities in Space and hiring my descendants who were artists and scientists to color our Worlds.

And my scientists had now mastered rapid speeds in Space and created "Sun Humans" who dwelt in suns and had limitless energy and put intelligence into Suns. And the scientists created

humans who didn't need to breathe air and could exist anywhere. But some of my offspring said these creatures were not human. And I created Superhumans, instead.

Superhumans took brain apps to improve their brains and genetic therapy to make them more imaginative and cleverer. As well as wiser, kinder and more knowledgeable. Sometimes the process took years, but for my clever offspring it was just a matter of months. And there were thousands more who were created by other clever people. So, it was competition for me, but I ran a smear campaign against these other geniuses and none were appointed to positions of power. Now as President of the UW (United Worlds), I outlawed democracy, and dismissed many previous leaders and henceforth appointed all the Mayors myself and got rid of national leaders. Of course, there was strong opposition to ending democracy, but slowly the protests died down as I arrested the leaders. The UW was the only great military power and I replaced Generals who were not my descendants. But at the same time, I urged humans to transform into Superhumans and have a bright future.

2152 A.D. THE END OF AI

And I told the people, these Superhuman creatures, including myself, were better than androids and were great geniuses. If a human persona was a genius, then they were a Superhuman. And, as I said, I set up the College of geniuses which certified all geniuses. Anyone could become a genius with the right tutors and brain apps.

And I finally wiped out all androids in 2152. I was kind of sorry to see my android love dolls go, but I wanted to breed with my beautiful Superhuman daughters. And so, I wiped out AI of any kind, including holograms, androids and Supercomputers. Of course, many people were dismayed, and some said it was Armageddon. And there were massive protests in most cities and arrests were made and the people were shot with laughing gas. The joke was on them. And android leaders mobilized forces against me, but I controlled the UW (United Worlds) and had overwhelming military power. The UW troops had always been human only. This proved to be the undoing of the androids and of course most androids were just love dolls. And the people were angry I was taking away their loves, but I told them they were perverts (even though I had once been one of the premier users of the best android lovers).

Anyway, these new Superhumans I created needed to breathe air and eat and drink and take drugs. So, they needed shelter, but could adapt colonies to blazing hot climates as well as no air nor heavy or light gravity, like in Space. And in 2152, the total population of regular humans was 20 billion and was declining at 1 billion per year, mostly due to suicide and the high cost of offspring. But we were colonizing deep Space now and planned to send billions to deep Space. Of course, it was very expensive, but it was the number one preoccupation of the varying governments (all of which I controlled).

Indeed, I felt I was now by far the greatest of the Superhumans and spent a lot of time upgrading my mind. And now in 2152, all my offspring and their offspring etc., had had their intelligence enhanced. Some had Supercomputers implanted in their heads to make them Superhuman cyborgs. They were a type of brain app. And all had their genes for intelligence improved. Most of my kids were on the edge of becoming a genius Superhuman and I hoped one day all the Worlds would feature only my descendants, and they would all be Superhuman geniuses. But for now I encouraged all people to become geniuses and hence Superhuman.

2153: DISMANTLING NATION STATES

And I was dismantling most nation states in 2153. Henceforth it was to be city states under the suzerainty of The UW (United Worlds) of which I was now officially, President. All Mayors were my offspring already and most were Superhuman geniuses.

In sham elections, I was easily elected President and the cities gave me more powers. But the streets erupted in protest with patriotic people not willing to give up their nation. And some nations wanted to fight the UW, but I had their leaders assassinated and the UW had overwhelming military strength. And many thought I was too powerful. But the UW brought a lasting peace to the Worlds. Ultimately, I figured peace was my greatest accomplishment.

PART TWO: 2153, TRAVELS OF REGINALD ON EARTH

And in 2153, I started off on a tour of Earth and Space to personally see what kind of Worlds that had been created by my dictates. Mostly I appeared incognito, unless otherwise stated, as just a wandering Superman so I could really experience the varying cities...

And my people wanted more variety in their Utopias. So, I designed some, like New, New Orleans, a World of average geniuses which was full of my offspring who were not the cleverest, but still geniuses and fully Superhuman, and just wanted to be with others of the same intelligence. I never knew what I would get for children. Some of my lovers I bred with were still human, but cleverer than others and having kids was a matter of the luck of the draw. But I found a way to like them all for who they were. And I traveled here and invested in the future of the top 10 cleverest here to become new Superhumans.

Another Utopia I created was Science Center city, outside NYC. The city was all about the wonders of science and made science make sense to all those who weren't scientists themselves. Of course, every one of my offspring was reasonably aware of new science. Like many had sampled Superhuman lovers and traveled outside of Earth to see the new scientific cities, like this one. I came here and reiterated that Superhumans were the future of science. And I looked for people here to invest in.

And I created a MRT (Mind Reading Technology) city in Toronto which humans and Superhumans people were constantly in the minds of others, typically passively in their leaders' heads. Everyone was connected in this web of intelligence and intrigue. People here in Toronto said the sex was unbelievable. And they claimed to be in a constant state of ecstasy. I came here and really enjoyed the sex. And I told them MRT sex and Superhuman life was the future of humankind. And I invested in MRT research here.

Other humans wanted to live in dream Worlds in which they mostly dreamed subconsciously. Some spent all their time dreaming in a state of temporal stasis. And they typically sold their dreams to other people. Typically, they made their dreams with dream stimuli which they had carefully considered. Like San Francisco city state, a city of dreams. I came here and dreamed with the people here for a few days. One such dream involved my first love and her imaginative life now in Space. I had very fine memories of her and shared them with the people here. And I invested in their selling of their best dreams to other cities.

And there were many cities which were run like a company and had various attractions and specialties, and some speculated on the future. Like the roller coaster World mentioned already and plenty of adventure Worlds which were more real than Holoworlds. The adventure Worlds featured dreaming clever people of all kinds and these people had brilliant minds. The old Dreamworlds were dragons, giants, nymphs, mermen, and of course witches and wizards who could cast spells. But all these freak creatures were now eliminated. The Worlds were for Superhumans and humans only. The idea of the adventures in these Worlds was to intrigue with the denizens of these Worlds and try to find love and adventures while subconsciously dreaming. I found love with one of my non-descendants Superhumans here and it was blissful, but finally I had her sent to rehab which meant brain surgery and tranquilizers.

Some humans and Superhumans lived in artist's communes in which they all created art and inspired one another. But they were preoccupied with making money like all my offspring and made a lot of hit movies. Some of the communes were for science fiction, others fantasy or horror or romance etc. Everyone loved visiting these Worlds and getting in the minds of the artists.

Some cities were for loving only. And had a sample of the best Superhuman lovers well as the best human lovers. It made for a nice vacation and some who came to such Worlds stayed forever, believing love to be the best human experience. Some of my descendants who had been unlucky in love came to such places for healing.

Another series of cities were for further education. Some of my people, wanted to try and keep pace with the latest knowledge and came there to be tutored and enlightened.

And some cities were for transsexuals who changed from female to male and vice versa. These offspring of mine wanted “the full human experience.” I, myself, was quite content to be a male Superhuman if it came right down to it.

Speaking of Superhumans there were a number of cities in which one could enhance one’s intelligence. There were many kinds of intelligence like Imagination Q, IQ, EQ, Knowledge Q, Love/Sex Q, Kind Q and so on. I was strong in all fields of intelligence, I figured. But some who had a high Kind Q said I was cruel and domineering, so I sent such people to rehab.

Another series of cities were fantasy Worlds beyond the artist communes mentioned above. Here people had their wildest dreams come true within reason. These Worlds pulled in a lot of curious visitors who spent a lot of money to get their dreams to come true and these cities made a big profit, as did all of my cities. All cities had to make money and I spent much of the profits on deep Space.

And there were cities of stock markets, each of these cities had a Stock Exchange. Minerals and Materials, Real Estate ventures, Science ventures, Space ventures like ships and colonies, Drug companies, Food and Drink companies, Financial institutions, Job creation companies, Air car companies, MRT (Mind Reading Technology) apps, Brain apps and so on. As well, all the Worlds mentioned previously had a Stock Exchange, with their best people listed as Stocks

themselves. Of course, not every Stock Market increased in value, some lost trillions and many of my offspring lost everything and had to start all over. Some who lost everything had to work as indentured servants with rich patrons for a number of years. But many who lost everything committed suicide. There was nothing I could do about that. And they were not revived.

There were also a few cities of Death where people came to die. Most people who wanted to die wanted a big wake attended by all their friends and acquaintances. So, these cities made money off the mourners. I never went to the cities of Death, I figured they would only depress me. But I made a lot of shrinks available to those who were depressed, and they used MRT to get right in the minds of those who were sad and depressed. Unfortunately, a great many of my offspring had mental problems. After all the varying Worlds were complicated and some were cruel, and dog eat dog. I wanted to control competition so as to not be for cutthroats only. But some cities featured fierce competition. And I let it be. Many of my offspring thought I was cruel and domineering. I told them to go to, Kind cities, of which there were several, where everyone was kind. There was a city for everyone I told the people.

All the mayor posts, in 2153, were now held by my best Superhuman children. As President of the UW, I now appointed all Mayors and put an end to democracy. And the Mayors competed strongly against one another. For example, one Mayor hosted my offspring who were the best lovers and attracted all kinds of talents. Some said these best lovers were simply sex workers. But they all claimed to have winning personalities and claimed they were among the best of my offspring.

Another Mayor set up “True Love city,” outside Frankfurt, in which people came to fall in love with a partner for a matter of years. All were my offspring but such people were old-

fashioned and so I didn't really care for them. But they didn't care what I thought. However, I let them be as they were harmless.

Another Mayor she built a city of Color, "Color city" outside Chicago with architecture of all possible colors that nevertheless had the buildings all blend in well with one another. And attracted my descendants who were differing colors as well. Green was the most popular color here for the peoples' skin. These days there was no racism and if you were white here people looked down on you. I came to Color city and temporarily changed my skin to blue. It was kinky I have to admit, but when I left here, I changed back to white skin.

And then there was the Mayor of Vancouver, who set up a system of quid pro quo, based on trading works of art by famous artists. This included original music, original movies, original pictures and sculpture. The art traders were my descendants who looked in particular for great new artists. I figured many of my progeny and their progeny etc., were artistically inclined and colored my World. And the Mayor of this Art city made many starving artists a success. If you could make it with her, you could make it anywhere. Or so it seemed. She was very broad minded. I told her she was the apple of my eye and gave her a large grant to keep developing new artists. All of my descendants were born rich but many squandered their fortunes...

Another Mayor set up "Loser's city," which was for people who had not succeeded in the current milieu. Yet all my progeny were talented including these people. They just needed unconventional help to succeed. And Losers city actually produced many of the best people in my Empire. It was no disgrace to be in Loser's city...

And then there was the Mayor, who built "Drunken Poets city," in Guadalajara, which featured alcoholic poets of some renown. I was a drunkard myself and had a lot of respect for these poets. I wrote a poem for these people. Part of it went: Down in the Dirty Town/ Of some

renown/the poets feast/and at least/ they are ultra-conscious. And I agreed to take the best poets here and publish them widely on Earth and in Space.

Another Mayor was also a magazine publisher in Hollywood. Hollywood on Earth still made films and the Mayor decreed Hollywood had the best actors/actresses in the Solar System. For a while back in 2140, it looked like android acting personae would take over completely, but I stopped them from happening and this Mayor, she was grateful to me, her father. And most films that were made used some movie personnel from Hollywood. Hollywood was still a magnet for inspirational movie makers. And it was a city state.

And the Mayor of Detroit, she wanted her people to gather round her mind with MRT; she was active, and the others were passive mostly and followed her lead. She wanted to build a Superhuman factory that would produce hundreds of Superhumans daily. The Superhumans were versions of the people here only cleverer. Their DNA was altered in the lab to be cleverer. And many went on to do great science and art. And many became trillionaires. Detroit also attracted progeny of mine, who were at loose ends and wanted to become cleverer.

Nancy W. was another Mayor and she set up a refuge for humans. They were all still prospering now, but she based new Superhumans on them. Her new Superhumans were known for their technical and engineering skills. Modern day engineers were known for their practical skills in Space and I figured everyone should have an engineering degree and be like these people. And I put money into this city which was clearly doing good work.

Another Mayor presided over a rowdy group of strong thinkers in Russia, near Moscow. Like Excelsis Q. who insisted on developing new technology which could create creatures of a ball of light who would themselves create a number of brains which would be far out experiments with

Superhuman intelligence. I said to him as long as you keep it and experiment, that's fine. The Worlds are not ready for non-anthropomorphic Superhumans.

And there was Mayor T.R. of a city outside Tokyo, who put all her people at work towards making new drugs. Like love drugs and imagination enhancers. She believed there should be drugs to enhance every facet of human existence. Like clever hobbies and challenging all reality and improving one's sexual technique with drugs. And drugs for fighting what little crime there was in our society making one a Super cop. And this Mayor posited drugs for enhancing one's ego, but many people said egos were already too strong in the population of my progeny as a whole. And this Mayor developed memory apps which allowed people to remember everything that they had experienced in better, vivid detail.

Harold U. was Mayor of Beijing. He spoke of building a colony in which everyone was Superhumanly clever, with an IQ of 200 or more. Some new humans who were cyborgs could score a thousand on an IQ test. So, Imagination Q. was widely held to be more important than being witty with a high IQ. I was impressed with these cities witty people and granted large sums to developing imagination in Superhumans.

And Mayor Roger M. was of the opinion that everyone in his city of Casablanca would score 100/100 on a Wisdom test and would send wise personae to deep Space. Wisdom, he believed, was the hardest thing to teach people, but that didn't stop him from all out trying. And he modelled many of his new wise people based on me and my wisdom. I was kind of flattered, but to be truthful I'd made a lot of mistakes, especially in my love affairs. And had some progeny that were relatively ordinary and plain. I was of the opinion that no one learned from their love affairs and seemed perversely to enjoy insane love. But nevertheless, he advocated for sane, wise love. But not too many people were interested, just like I expected.

Then there was Mayor Michael H. of Kolkata (Calcutta). He advocated anarchy in which everyone was a Superhuman and didn't interfere much with one another's freedom. He said it took a special kind of Superhuman to live in anarchy. They had to be respectful of other clever people and keep their ego in check. I said it was a noble experiment and donated to the cause.

Meanwhile Mayor Beatrice Q. of Dublin, was on record saying that women Superhumans should be cleverer than males. She claimed that women were far less war-like than men and if Superwomen ruled there would be peace on Earth and in Space. And such Superwomen would create a kinder society that was not dog-eat-dog like most current societies. And I figured she had a valid point, but actually I had the varying cities under control. I kind of second-guessed myself for creating Worlds of such fierce competition. But I was and always would be a nearly pure capitalist. And I said to her I have already brought peace to Earth and Space. And I was curious about her love, and so I loved her, but was disappointed; she was far too passive.

And Mayor Randy A., of Rio, wanted to develop technology for sexual genetic selection that would make everyone's offspring cleverer than they were. Without limits, he claimed. He was my grandchild, and his own children were all genius lovers who could get almost anyone to fall in love with them. And they were in big demand. I visited the city and was quite pleasantly surprised by the loving here. And I gave them a generous grant to continue their good work.

And then there was Mayor Charlotte L., of Taipei, who had invented drugs that made it possible to have sex all day and all night long and be clever in one's loving. I thought it was completely over the top. But she was my progeny, so I hesitated to take love away from the numerous sex addicts we had these days. And I visited Taipei and indulged in some good orgies. And I invested more money for better sex drugs.

Also, there was Mayor Carol K of Cape Town. She wanted to educate her people to mimic my life and its challenges. And I told her, the key to my success was outsmarting everyone and being greedier than anyone else and being a fierce competitor. And I tried to instill all these qualities in my progeny. And told Mayor Carol to follow these basics of my constitution for her students. And I granted her some money to carry on with her good work. And I visited the city and was pleased.

Indeed, there were many schools around the cities, but most of them taught the students to be different than me for the sake of variety and balance. And some city states were dominated by an University. And these colleges strongly competed with one another to try and base Superhumans on me and my progeny. Places like Harvard and Oxford produced such Superhumans. I visited a number of these university towns but gave them no money. I figured I had enough competition already.

Another city state was Montreal. This city featured 10 of the top 15 tallest buildings in the Universe. The views were outstanding, and the people were known for their lofty thoughts. Like their Mayor, whose philosophy was to create a city of writers. Like Tim M. who wrote “Reginald’s Dreams,” about hypothetical dreams I would have and chronicled actual dreams I had had. Everyone wanted to experience my dreams using MRT to bring them closer to my eminence. And another writer, Marcel T., wrote about how I’d outcompeted everyone else and was a man of destiny. Many of my progeny wanted to be an important cog in the Worlds’ milieu. And another writer wrote about how I’d been born to very clever parents, perhaps the cleverest people of their times. And indeed, I’d cloned my parents who had died some time ago. And they advised me to carry on as I had been. And they were top advisors for me. And they made it clear the future should be for Superhumans only.

Some wrote how I'd saved the World from an AI machine takeover. And said I was the only one who could have saved us. Without me, the human race would have been replaced by machines. It was a miracle that I'd been able to stop them.

So, most writers wrote in praise of me. And I have to admit it, I really liked such praise. But a few brazen writers wrote of alternative cities to my cities saying they would be better leaders. Like, for example using the best Superhumans including me to build new cities. And not eliminating the other great humans, like I was doing, and putting them out to pasture. But I told them I was the cleverest and therefore deserved to rule. And some said, there should be no rulers and society should be egalitarian. I told them a city without leaders is like having societies that were decapitated and mindless. And some writers, my descendants of course, said they were superior to me and some of them wanted to build Utopias free of me. Like a city of love that is an association of free spirits who could write on other subjects, other than me. I told them these cities everywhere all belong to me, and I sent such people to brain rehab.

Most art had to have me in mind. Other writers wrote about how I had saved the World from descending into anarchy and had avoided Armageddon. And I was pleased to bring peace to our Worlds. Never had humanity been at peace everywhere. And I had my secret police eliminate war mongers and dangerous radicals; some of my progeny, were dangerous and had to disappear.

Another Mayor was ruling Seoul. She was a Superwoman who secretly despised my leadership. And Superhumans in general. And she had arrested a few Superhumans.

But she had caught the attention of my spies and finally they made her disappear. Many wondered where she had gone to. We planted varying rumors like she had found religion and went to visit a Superhuman Goddess. Another rumor was that she had committed suicide and it

was all covered up and so on. In fact, we quietly eliminated her. It was for the betterment of humankind.

Another city state was Brasilia. Its mayor was a clever human who built Brasilia into a hub of fine architecture and art all done by genius humans. It was a Bohemia for the Arts. And they made movies like, “Outstanding Performances,” which was about a Bohemian who designed musical buildings and musical paintings. In the case of the buildings the music was soft for small, unassuming structures and wild rock music for big buildings. Typically, the buildings had just one instrument that blended in with other buildings’ music and some were a persona in the choir. But the musical buildings were all programmed by Superhumans and were non-sentient.

Another great performance was a book called, “Demonic Choices,” which was about how many clever people were on the dark side and unleashed horrors on the populace. Indeed, some clever humans wanted to make war and commit genocide. They were in the minority, but it only took a few ruthless people to ruin it for everyone. But for Superhumans, I figured none were war mongers, though they would fight for causes they considered just. But some were too violent and had to be sent to rehab. Superbeings were not perfect. They had to stand the test of time.

Another great city state was Manchester. This city had an incompetent Mayor, who was one of my human offspring of course. But she mismanaged the finances of the city and as a result some were destitute. But of course, they were helped by rich people of the city, but everyone was upset by the whole thing. And the people demanded new free and fair elections, and the Mayor was forced to cave-in to their demands and she was forced to step down. I had her replaced by a Superwoman of mine. The city meanwhile had demolished old industrial era buildings and was becoming a sparkling hub despite the previous Mayor. The city had attracted a lot of software companies that made software to make humans into cyborgs, who would be genius

Superhumans. And also, a lot of Supercomputers that were not sentient were produced here. And I invested heavily in their genius software.

And another computer city was Stockholm. Here the mayor declared that he would bring back android love dolls. And most of the people agreed with him. But as President of the UW, I intervened and shut down the android production.

Then there was a city in the suburbs of Toronto, which was ruled by a woman who turned the suburb into a loving place where people all had brotherly love towards one another. She claimed this suburb of Waterloo had people that were the kindest and she advertised for kind people to come here. And she basically wiped-out crime. And the standard of living was very high here. And I was amazed by the good vibes here. And I figured the Worlds could use more kindness.

Another Mayor was Justine of Paris who attracted perverts to the city. The city was full of S&M and people who were considered “freaks,” who had multiple sex organs and looked like humans and were all benevolent. And despite the disparity between the creatures here they lived in peace. But I figured such creatures would not survive into the Superhuman future; they simply weren’t clever enough. But I put a stop to them anyway. And warned other cities not to host freaks.

And the Mayor of Tampa Bay, Gloria P. wanted to make her city into a haven for the best sex workers who would attract many of the richest personae on Earth. There was no longer a stigma against sex workers and there were no sex diseases. In fact, being able to afford the best lovers was a badge of honor. And she set up a Sex University that taught people how to be better lovers and taught them how to use sex enhancing drugs of which there were many. In many cases sex was dependent on the kind of drugs the lovers took. And I figured many Superhumans lacked love in their life and sent them here to the Sex school.

The Mayor of Shanghai meanwhile, was new. The previous Mayor was found guilty of malfeasance. The new Mayor, my descendant, of course, promised to make the city a movie making hub. Under her reign they produced, “Shanghai Shock,” which was about a cadre of shocking people who were different colors like blue and green and pink etc. and had diamond earrings all over their bodies. And they said things like humans were doomed. And would be replaced by ugly-hearted Superbeings or even worse ugly-hearted machines. I told them all the Superhumans I had created were kind-hearted, but they just liked to compete viciously was all. Cutthroat competition was healthy and good I told them.

And the Shanghai people made the film “Chinese Dreams,” which was a recording of the best dreams of the local people. Like “Dream of a Mountain Tit,” which was about a breast-shaped mountain that spewed milk that made people feel truly youthful even though everyone had eternal youth. Many who had eternal youth complained they felt old... But this milk made them feel young and exuberant. It was an important drug in the modern milieu, and I took it too.

And the Shanghai people made the movie “Aircar Delight,” about how aircars would become homes for people and everyone would be mobile and attend gatherings en masse. Air cars would have complete entertainment systems of which there were a million good movies, which could entertain air car people to no end. And Shanghai people made a lot of movies themselves.

And I was impressed by the architecture of Shanghai and there were more than usual extremely good-looking people here. And I put some money into their movie industry.

Then there was the Mayor of St. Petersburg city state. The Mayor, had been instrumental in the fragmentation of Russia into city states. It was the last country to break up. And the people were delighted or so it seemed. The Mayor, declared Moscow’s constitution would enshrine democracy no matter what kind of people the future produced. But I told him, democracy was

passee. And so, he backed down. And they welcomed Superhumans, but the people weren't inclined to vote Superbeings into power, even though the Superhumans were clearly superior. So not many Superhumans came here, which was fine with the population who feared tyranny and powerful leaders. I came here and told them they should elect Superhumans if they wanted to be richer. And I put forward a Superhuman candidate who was appointed Mayor.

And another Mayor, Patricia, ruled Dar-es-Salaam, and this Mayor wanted to unite all Africa, while the cities of the continent had just broken free of their nations and only wanted to join the UW, not a united Africa. But she kept trying. Some called her a visionary, but most scoffed at her. But the Mayor said unity was the only way to increase Africa's presence in the UW as most African states were virtually powerless to affect the future. But critics said African cities were not very cosmopolitan nor international and were too isolationist, Anyway the Mayor failed in her unification bid. I told her to stop disturbing shit and warned her if she didn't, I'd have her replaced.

Another prominent Mayor was the Superwoman Mayor of Sydney. She, Beverly, had seen to it that they had built a number of free-flowing architectural pieces that tourists and citizens alike praised. Some said Sydney was the most beautiful city in the Worlds. If an architect could build a building here, he/she would be welcomed to build almost anywhere. And the city had some famous scriptwriters, like one who wrote about human creatures living 5 billion years ago amongst simple bacteria which was the only life. And they created life forms that were sentient and put them into a Supercomputer to evolve into amazing life forms, none of which was clever, different from humans and described these life forms. But of course, the computers were not sentient, I saw to that.

Another scriptwriter here, wrote, “Jinni’s Surprise” about a female Jinni who used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to create what people needed, not what they wanted. And another script writer, wrote about modern love and how most people were beautiful and spoiled in love and so love affairs didn’t last. But it was a pity she wrote. And I came here and loved the mayor and donated money to future architecture in the city.

And then there was the important city of Johannesburg. It had 30 million people now and people from all over Africa migrated here seeking to be rich. The Mayor was constantly building nice condos for the newly successful here. A handful of the people were all paid for their DNA which was copied onto clones if they were really good. It was easy money. And the city was a renegade city state that had been previously dominated by androids. And some of the humans here wished androids would be brought back. But they weren’t making much global trouble, so we let them be for the present, but I warned them the production of androids was illegal and not sustainable.

Then there was the key city of Buenos Aires. This city had 50 million people and basically all the people of Argentina resided here. The Superhuman Mayor declared the city to be a Poet’s haven. And everyone was required to write poetry every day. Thousands of these poets were well known here and elsewhere and the city attracted a lot of would-be poets. And the Mayor declared everyone needed to party every night or be imprisoned. Those who didn’t care for poetry or parties went elsewhere. I thought it was fair enough. And I gave some of their poets more exposure throughout the World and loved a few of the females.

And Mexico city, had a population of 85 million and was the biggest city state in the World. Mexico had been one of the first countries to break up into city states, following the lead of the USA and China, which I had considerable influence over. And Mexico city, featured millions of

people could play guitar and many would serenade a lover and the streets were full of music. And androids had never come to Mexico, and they figured they were a place of true loves, even though love seldom lasted here, just like everywhere else.

And Beijing was a city of 65 million, and its Mayor, my descendant of course, was a Superwoman who made sure all the people lived well, and had a million shrinks with the latest drugs for those with mental problems. The Mayor said mental illness was the scourge of modern times and said only Beijing took mental illness seriously, believing modern life was sick, with its pressures for people to succeed and improve their brains. The Mayor said, all other cities swept mental illness under the carpet and sick people typically lived on the fringes of society. And it was good that androids had met their demise as they were the craziest minds of them all. And I donated money to a mental health hospital here and I loved the Mayor.

And Hong Kong with a population of 60 million elected a Mayor Superhuman, who was totally free enterprise. Ten of the top 100 richest personae lived here. It was one of my favorite cities. But critics said there was also a lot of dirt-poor people here. But the Mayor said, everyone was well-educated, and drugs and food were free to all. And there were even lots of loving charitable sex workers to love the poor. People who lived here were very proud of their city and it was a beautiful city with escalators and moving sidewalks; it was the first city to have moving sidewalks and it coincided with the invention of anti-fat pills and exercise pills.

And Bangkok was a city of 45 million. Here sex was paramount. And it was a haven for transsexuals and multi-sexual people. Many came here on a sex tour and experienced orgies with multi-sexed personae. Multi-sexual people usually had a male or female face with multiple sex organs or breasts. Many tourists thought it was kinky. And many thought the Thai people were extremely good looking and many of them had their bodies and faces enhanced with the best

plastic surgeons. I kind of thought the multi-sexual people, each with a number of sex organs were freaks, but people here didn't seem to mind. I didn't know what to think but advised the Superhumans here not to change their sex.

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And there were thousands of cities which I had visited in 2152, often as many as a dozen in a day. Of course, I realized I must be missing out on some fine peoples' acquaintances, interesting films and so on. But my time was limited.

But then I went to Space, starting with the Solar System, and I knew all Mayors of Space colonies were Superhuman, and my descendants, so I was keen to check out many of them...

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PART THREE: REGGIE'S TRAVELS IN THE INNER

SOLAR SYSTEM

TRAVELS ON LUNA

Luna #1, "Pioneer's city," was the first city outside of Earth. The city blended in with the Lunar landscape and was mostly underground. To this day it was full of imaginative people who developed faster air cars and designed most domes in Space, many with a miniature Sun to heat the domes which were mostly in cold climes. And many here had Dreamworlds which they kept working on and exported some to places where people dreamed a lot of the time, even though there were new anti-sleep drugs at present. Many of the Dreamworlds were custom made for one person in particular. And sometimes two lovers would buy such a World custom made to enrich their love affair. Sometimes the dream Worlds were secret and unknown to one's friends and lovers. Such people often had a dual personality. And the pioneers let their imagination run wild on such Worlds and created lovers who were capable of "cerebral love," which did not involve touching, just mind sex, which they believed was superior to normal love. And of course, cerebral sex involved MRT to read the lover's formidable minds. However, many modern people were deadest against losing oneself in dreams and wanted sanctions on Pioneer city. But I had no problem with it and wished them good luck. And I invested in their dome company. I thought the company could expand to Antarctica and the Arctic.

And on Lunar #10, "Red Lunacy," under a red dome, the Mayor, had built a city which was full of lunatics. They all composed music of all kinds, but their lyrics were disturbing and mad.

Like, “You are a black hole/You eat me up/ And spit me out/Damn you/ I am on the road to Hell.” And so on. And the lunatics had many crazy psycho love affairs and sometimes murdered one another. It was an intense civilization. And the lunatics produced some films like, “Lunar Sanity,” in which insanity was considered sane. And how could it be otherwise? And those haughty people who claimed to be sane were mostly power-crazed and bossy beyond belief. And another was “Lunar Freedom,” which was about how people here were free to do as they chose, providing they were willing to pay the price. Sometimes it wasn’t worth it to these people. But many wanted a chance to rule, so finally they allowed good candidates to rule for a week. And this caused some upheaval. For example, some temporary leaders wanted a loving World, others wanted everyone to be rich. Still others wanted chaos and lunacy and so on. I figured lunacy was unavoidable these days. Indeed, many of my Superhuman offspring were insane, but most of the Mayors were quite stable and sane. I sent the craziest ones into deep Space and wished them well. They were all geniuses and I figured most would find a way to survive. The suicide rate for my Superhuman descendants was 1.8% per annum, but I was producing them at over 100% increases per year, exponentially.

And Luna #15, “Open city,” which was ruled by a Mayor Candy H., who wanted people to live in the open with oxygen tanks and flaps for mating. The Mayor said it was true freedom, but most didn’t like being confined to a Space suit all day and night. But a few hundred die hard personae remained. And many tourists came here and kept the economy strong, and the people here were rich. I thought these people were masochists but let them be.

And then there was Mayor Perkins of Luna #11: “Perkins city;” the city was built on a domed crater She ruled a rowdy mob of people who all had laser guns and kept attacking one another. The penalty for murder was only 6 months in jail. And many here were multi-murderers. The

colony was quite spatially small, and it didn't take much to impinge on one another's freedom. And some here were known to covet hatred for certain others and wanted to kill their enemies slowly. It was a city of pain and Perkins had lost control. I had to intervene here with UW soldiers and made punishment for murder to be death. And Perkins was sent to Jail city on Mars. And I replaced her as Mayor.

And Luna #18, "Business city," had a beautiful green dome and was one of my favorite cities, here anything went, and many great magnates were based here. And they had thousands and thousands of employees, who played the Luna stock market and looked for new opportunities in Space real estate including new colonies which were being built at a rate of 120 per year and increasing exponentially. And I invested in the Lunar stock market here.

And Luna #14: "Magic city," appeared like a beret and was full of hypnotic lovers who would hypnotize their lovers to have a magical romance here, and the ones they liked here were invited to stay and learn hypnosis. Others left with fond memories. And Magic city was voted into the top 5 best places to visit by Galactic Overdrive Magazine. But I warned them against using cross-hypnotism as it could drive people mad. And I knew what hypnotism could do to one and so refused to be hypnotized. And I was afraid to invest here.

And Luna #19: "Russell city," looked like a giant dragon in appearance and was a place where they made movies taking after the founder, Exeter Russel. Like, "Lost in Space," which was about how some lost wanderers came to Space trying to find themselves and they often did. Space after all was founded by those who were searching for a better life and more opportunity. And another famous film they made was "Russel's Farm," which was about the first automatic food and drug production machine that had now been improved and could even produce patented foods by others; they were licensed to produce such food and drugs. Everything was available

here and the people were quite content. I said automation of dull tasks was fine but warned people here not to try and automate skilled human jobs.

Luna #2: “Optimism city,” meanwhile was a city where cynics were not allowed. They used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to probe and vet would be visitors... And everyone here was upbeat about the future and didn’t think an Apocalypse would happen. And they contributed generously to the UW (United Worlds) and their peaceful policing of Space. Many of the people here thought deep Space was the future and they were preparing for a voyage to Star Sirius System. It would take 3 years and would be the eighth voyage to the System. I told them optimism was a good thing, and I promised I would send Superhuman optimists who I knew were veterans of many years existence on Earth.

And Optimism city was a giant one piece of architecture, a geodesic dome. And no one had any windows. People here looked inwards into their souls.

Luna #26: Ball city was a group of geodesic domes attached but with windows and was known for its excellent masquerades. One never knew who one would meet at the balls, typically they had a theme and people produced masks with super 3-D printers. On the occasion I was there I met a woman with a dragon’s mask. She was telling me she was a resident of the city and she said she was intrigued by my mask depicting a test tube. I told her life was all about chemistry. And we hit it off and went back to her place and she revealed the most intriguing face. So I loved her for a few days and promised I’d be back soon.

Luna #17: Game city, meanwhile was all below the surface and had a number of secret entrances. A local I’d met at Luna #2, escorted me in. I discovered it was a World of bookies who operated all over the Solar System and most were billionaires, but they had small condos/offices here. Apparently, they allowed gambling on video sports and real sports, mostly

the former. They all wanted to retire to a life of complete luxury one day. But there were 10s of thousands of bookies here, equally male and female and they loved one another, and most were on stimulants and their jobs were intense. And they all had the same boss, Henry, who was a multi zillionaire. I got to meet him, and he asked me if I knew anything interesting to gamble on. I said to him that it would be interesting to gamble on love affairs, but he told me he wasn't interested as it would require too much research to know the odds. And I told him, I bet on myself. He said the local stock market, like so many others, featured individuals who were a stock in themselves. So I put myself on this stock market and wow did the money pour in!

Luna #3: "Sisters of Mercy city," was a place where men with broken hearts came. I asked them what about women with broken hearts? They said, they were famous for helping men and were busy enough. They didn't run a profit, just lived in simple apartment which were arranged as cubes on top of one another with some gaps in between and some cubes were piled high, others were just a few cubes high.

And many men raved about the good work of the Sisters, and they were now 10,000 in number and were all kind souls. One of them caught my eye and I loved her briefly. She said, I was the best lover she'd ever had, but after a day of spectacular love, she said she had to return to work. And I told them I'd send broken-hearted men to them.

Luna #31: Capital city of Luna, was 250,000 strong. Many who didn't feel comfortable in other lunar cities gravitated here. It was a city where anything goes and people new to Space often gravitated here. There was quite a good nightlife here and I tried some of the numerous bars and I met a woman who said her name was Carol and she was a city councillor, and her philosophy was the greatest good for the best people. And she was one of the elite geniuses here. I was something of an elitist myself and I talked with her about higher loves and loved her hard.

She said she was delighted to have met me... And she took me on a tour of the city. It was a city of high rises under a dome. And she brought me to the amusement park. I liked, "Meeting the Dragon," in which a dragon made of stone who told me she would grant me minor wishes. And I wished for more wishes. The Dragon statue told me, I was greedy but had everything I needed and didn't need any wishes. Also in the amusement park was a futuristic ride in which I saw what looked like androids mating in an orgy of hundreds of souls and holograms tried to get in my head but I wouldn't let them in and I saw glittering Supercities and the ride made me feel more youthful so I had more energy to love Carol right there in the middle of the park and was surprised that others joined us in a fantastic orgy. But afterwards I instructed Carol to eliminate the A.I. from the rides and to speak no more of it.

And I left the Capital telling Carol she would be made Mayor of another Lunar city, and that I would see her again.

Then I was at Luna #20, "Glass city." It was a typical glittering Space city in terms of its architecture. But the peoples' culture was controlled by a few hundred Superhumans. It was all about clever citizens learning how to improve their minds with brain apps and tutored by these Superhumans and hopefully becoming full-fledged Superhumans one day. These Superbeings recognized that I was one of them almost instantly. I told one of the Superwomen, I liked her look and would like to love her. And she sang her own original music while she loved me, and it was sublime. I was tempted to stay here with her, but my tour had to go on. And I invested in the Superhuman University that they had here.

And Luna #15: "The Dark Side of the Moon" was facing away from Earth and attracted sad, frustrated people from Earth. They told me they were wondering if the truly cleverest personae would appear here. I said I am one of them and I am here. They challenged me to play some

video games of skill and I won every game. And all the women wanted to love me to cure their blues, at least for awhile. And so, I loved a number of them. And I told them to try and attract inspiring people to the city to cheer them up. They had enough wealth here from mining and real estate to afford to offer money to pay to such people, I told them. They said, they didn't think money could buy them happiness. So, I had nothing but to wish them good luck and left them.

Luna #33: "Draco's city," was a city of strict laws. The city appeared like an ancient Greek temple full of paintings. And lawbreakers received the death penalty usually for severe offences. And their leader was a cheapskate who denied the people happy drugs. And their population was falling drastically. I told them they are scaring people away. They said such thoughts were treasonous, so I left immediately before they tried to kill me. And I complained to my minions at the UW (United Worlds) and said the colony was a blight on humanity. And some people were trapped there and couldn't afford to escape this miserable Worlds. So, the UW shut down the colony and deported the people all back to Earth.

REG'S TRAVELS ON VENUS

Another city state was Venus #5, "Celebration city" below the surface on Venus. They catered to special days in people's lives and there was always a lot of parties here. Some who lived here were life of the party types and would join the celebrations. And Celebration city tried to single-handedly bring back marriage and weddings. One just needed to sign a six-month renewable contract. And there were a lot of wakes here and the city tried to put on a show of highlights from the person's life and everyone could use MRT to truly experience and relive the highlights. These days of advanced thinkers many people partied everyday and sometimes orgies broke out here.

Venus #2: "Hot city," meanwhile was a steamy jungle inside a pressurized dome. And the people here were always naked. And the city was known for developing drugs of pleasure and experimenting on their own people. Most people here were living in bliss and the city was rich from its patented drugs. They had thousands of drugs each one gave a different mood to those who would partake of them. They identified thousands of moods and pleasures. And I figured we could always use new pleasure drugs and invested in the drug companies here.

Venus #16: "Filipino Paradise," had attracted many hundreds of thousands of Filipinos and thousands of others. The people here were known for their hospitality and kindness and this city under a dome was full of rivers for boats to ply and scenic bridges and brown buildings, each with many spires. Everyone thought it was a beautiful city. And many tourists came here. I thought it was a low-brow city however, but admitted it was a nice city for the kind. And I met the Mayor here and she took good care of me.

Venus #4: "City of Arches," featured a lot of arches in the architecture under a dome. And the city was a giant garden and wildlife roamed everywhere, some of the animals were genetically

created and most were cute and made nice pets. The people here were all clever and were trying to create their own Superhumans in the lab, fooling around with DNA. They said there's no limit to Superhumans. And they wanted to copy me and did so without my permission. And I raised a stink about that and forced them to eliminate my clone. It was one of the hardest things I ever had to do, but here could only be one of me. And I left abruptly.

Venus #32: "Magnified city," featured a dome which magnified Space at night and featured people all wearing high powered glasses, yet they had the smoothest of skins. But their World was one of visible insects like dust mites and countless thousands of others. So, they invented human digestions that didn't need bacteria and such and then got rid of all viruses and bacteria. And wore white and lived in an antiseptic totally clean dome. Visitors, like me had to wear a bubble suit inside the dome and could not love the people here. But I came here incognito, and seduced a clever lady and made sweet love with her and then left before my "crimes," could be discovered. In my opinion the people here were OCD types and were freaks. But they believed they were the future and were trying to develop Superhumans.

And then there was a city on Venus, Venus #13: "Clever city," whose Mayor was an ordinary genius. But she attracted clever humans to her colony and they were considered by some to be one of the last bastions of humanity which had a future. And they made films like, "The Future Belongs to Humans," which described how Superhumans would fight one another and cancel each other out. But I figured the vast majority of Superhumans were peaceful although they competed fiercely. This film though upset a lot of Superhumans. And as a direct result of this film, I concentrated more on creating peaceful Superhumans who were good sports about competing with one another. Superhumans didn't have all the answers. Sometimes we were blinded by ambition and didn't realize the whole picture.

And Venus #30, “Film city,” was home to a few other genius film makers. Like Bert C. who made “The Last True Lovers,” which claimed that true love would die out with humanity. And Superhumans were incapable of love. But this was simply not true. All the most famous lovers of our time were Superbeings. It was a higher love, to be sure, and many ordinary people didn’t understand it. But it was all about loving one another’s ambition, imagination and intelligence.

Another film they made here was “The Island of the Lost” about the last human survivors in 100 years time. They were isolated and lost and were just waiting for death. This film was very disturbing for many humans, who as a result lost faith in Superbeings. We banned the film in most cities. And I talked it over with the Mayor and she said the scriptwriters were free to imagine any sort of World. I told her to cool it with the subversion and left in a huff.

Venus #15: “Ghost city,” meanwhile featured movies about hologram spirits who “haunted” varying buildings where they had lived when they were humans. And they used MRT (Mind Reading Technology), to communicate with humans. And they had cerebral sex with the humans. I told them having holograms was contrary to UW law. But many humans here were curious about cerebral sex and wanted to try it. But some were unnerved by the ghosts and left the city. I figured sex with holograms was perverted and twisted. And I wanted to eliminate holograms and rebuild the city. So I turned the city into a city ruled by a group of my better Superhuman descendants. Their rule aimed at improving the people here to become Superhumans or at least very clever humans. And the people tried their best to improve and many tried genetic therapy which altered their DNA. And many tried brain apps. And copied the best peoples’ memories onto their minds, and so in fact they were all Superbeings. Transferring minds was the easiest way to create lesser Superhumans. There were those who were ultimately very clever and were on the road to becoming Superhumans.

Venus #20: “Chain city,” was a city with architecture of chains on glass, where people joined together as one in varying groups, and the groups worked together to try and create a Superhuman to represent them. It was all fashion. They certainly had created some great leaders. Maybe they were not Superhumans, but they were very clever. Certainly, in this World there were lots of Semi Superhumans. But once they started to improve the sky was the limit. And I loved one of these Quasi Superwomen. She wanted to use MRT with me and get a taste of greatness and get some inspiration. She was a Super lover, and I enjoyed loving her. She just needed to improve her Imagination Q and then would be Superhuman. I thought this colony was very healthy.

Venus #18: “Holy city,” was built in a giant gothic palace; here the people figured their leader was a Goddess and she was certainly Superhuman. And she liked the people to just be themselves; no need to worship her. But they all looked up to her and tried to do and make things that amused her. I loved her and it was brilliant. She wanted me to stay and be the peoples’ God. But I had to ramble on. But I set up a Temple to myself.

Venus #1: “Love city,” was a place shaped like an upright giant heart, where some elite from Earth had set up a colony. They were all lovers, not fighters nor anything else. It was all about clever love. And I loved a few Superwomen here. One of them had written “Origins of the Love Goddess,” and the people here worshipped an imaginary Goddess. The colony was 55 years old and many said it was good to have survived the test of time. Another wrote, “Best Love on Venus,” which was about how the best lovers on Earth had come here 55 years ago and great lovers had continued to stream in and so it was a loving World. Some here only cared about sex, others cared about all love. Some believed in old-fashioned love, others new kinds of love, like loving ultra clever people and ultra kind people. I told them they should worship me, instead.

But they only allowed new immigrants and tourists who were skilled in love into the city. They used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to vet the people who came here. And they used MRT to improve one another's thinking about love and life. They spent most of their time loving.

REGGIE'S TRAVELS TO MARS

Another Mayor/King ruled Mars #13: "King city." The city was shaped like a giant crown. His subjects were all his human puppets, and he did as he pleased with them. He was bisexual and had sex with all 20,000 citizens of this city. And his citizens worshipped him as a God. He was a genius, and all his citizens were mediocre minds, and some observers said it was a city of morons, but he encouraged ordinary people to immigrate to the city. Some ordinary humans loved to be dominated. Of course, I had no interest in this colony but had to see it to believe it!

Mars #22: Hunter's city, was a jungle city under a dome and outside the dome was a World of freak humans who were very fertile and had a lot of freak children. And they didn't need to breathe air and lived on stem cell meats which they grew in their burrows. And they were hunted by the thousands of humans here. The freaks though were clever, and their burrows often were hidden from view. The hunters just had rifles and the freaks were unarmed. The freaks would leave their burrows to visit other freaks, and this was typically when the hunters killed them. I was traveling here incognito and told the hunters that I was closing down the whole colony and that they were empty and too violent. They, in turn, expelled me from the colony. They released me outside of the electric fence that went down deep into the rock, which no freak could penetrate. I called up my ship and went on to the next colony. And ordered in troops to break up the colony and deport the people to Earth.

So, it was on to another city state, Mars #31: "Great city," the city was 2 million people and was one of the most populous city states outside of Earth. And many more wanted to come here and enjoy the cosmopolitan atmosphere of the city here in Space. And they had a famous company here which produced great actors and actresses who could play any role convincingly. And they made a lot of movies. Like "Days of Machines" which was about halcyon days of the

past with android love dolls and how good it was. But I banned this film. And “The Mortician,” about what was the true cause of death for most people who died these days. And the film pointed out being spoiled and bored were the top two causes of death. And in third place was broken hearts.

Another famous film here was “Spatial Distortion,” about how people changed once they came to Space. And most changed into debauchees. But some became ascetics and others tried their best to maintain the same life and same kind of loves that they had on Earth.

Another film they made was “Eating Crow” how many people misspent their youth. But most people became wise in time.

And I loved one of the film directors and told her I wasn’t very impressed with the movies here. She told me, I had to try harder to like it. But I told her I had better things to do.

So, then I went to Mars #24: “Google city.” This city looked like a series of figure eights juxtaposed onto one another at odd angles. And it was the headquarters of the old Google company that was now making software for brain apps. Their leaders were Superhuman and had got to that lofty state through using their own brain apps. And they claimed they could turn all of their employees into Superbeings. It was a giant brain factory. I said to them, the more Superhumans there were the better we would be. And I loved a couple of girls who were on the verge of becoming Superwomen. It was intense and wild, and I told them to look me up when they finally became Superwomen.

And the people were mostly rich, out of a population of 10,000, but their leader and CEO was worth zillions... And I invested in their type of brain software.

Then I went to Mars #1, “Space Experiment city.” It was the second oldest colony outside of Earth. Second only to Luna #1. It was a typical dome with skyscrapers. And to this day they

were mostly scientists doing experiments like designing teleportation systems and most prominently designing Superbeings who didn't need to breathe air and could stand any temperature. Basically, the Superbeings here were organic androids and the UW had spies all over the city and the UW was pressuring them to stop making such creatures. But they insisted such Superbeings were the future. I told them, they'd never get away with it. It was not the way of the World. Anyway, while I was there the UW landed troops and moved these Superbeings into camps where they were made to feel temperature and breathe air. But they were still geniuses. And I hung around here for a few days as things seemed to be happening here, and finally loved some of the new Superwomen. And some of them were virgins when I loved them. But finally, the UW had their way, and the colony ceased all its experiments and was renamed "Superhuman city," and attracted Superhumans from all over.

Next, I went to Mars #5: "Nightlife city." Here they had all sorts of nightlife. Like numerous skilled musicians who played original progressive rock and low gravity discos and low gravity hotels. And they had a number of patented party drugs that made one want to drink and eat a lot and feel euphoric due to these drugs. The drugs put everyone in a gregarious party mood. Some swore they were the best party drugs anywhere. There were subtle differences between the varying drugs here, some were more of a beautiful feeling, another was a happy drug that made one amorous and another one made one into crazy love. And so on. I partook of many of the drugs here and partied with the people here. They all thought life ought to be a celebration and the loving was good. And I invested in some of the drug companies.

Then it was on to "Jail city," at Mars #26 featured all the deadliest criminals. And the Mayor/Warden had his doctors operate on their brains to render them harmless, yet alert. And after a rehab visit of 2 years they were re-released into the Worlds at large. Many of the

criminals here had plotted murder or committed murder and even tried to instigate war on one another. But everyone praised me for Jail city, which I had built. And it served as a deterrent to would-be criminals and anyway the spies got in the heads of those people who planned crimes, that we knew about. Few were able to evade the spies, for long, but that was what Jail city was for.

Next, I went to Mars #35: UW city. It was the UW's primary Space base. Its architecture was a series of triangles and pyramids at odd angles. Many secret agents were trained here. Most of the agents were women (as most problem people were men), and some were Superwomen. They were trained to infiltrate differing city cultures and blend in. They had samples of varying Space cultures here for the nascent spies to practice on. I loved some of the Superwomen here, they were very young, but eager to please. There were 300,000 people here including thousands of Superhumans.

And then I went to Mars #44: Sex city. Here were a bevy of sex workers who worked for free. Many of the sex workers were multi sexual and it was a twisted, perverted place. Many tourists wanted to try out the multi sexual people, and thought it was kinky. The people native to the Planet spent the whole day and night loving, using numerous drugs to enhance and enable one to have near constant sex. The lovers here wore me out and I was constantly exhausted despite their drugs. Finally, I left for some peace and relaxation.

My next destination was Mars #44: Automatic city. The city appeared like a giant machine with many accoutrements. Here ALL the jobs were done by machines. It was a UW experiment. And the people were free to live it up and party. But I just came to relax here and be served by robots. But I opined this experimental city was an exercise in futility and we would never allow total automation. I talked to a few of the machines, and they were too clever. So, I had the colony

closed down and the machines turned off. Some said it was cruel to shut them off, just like that.

But I said, it's the way of the Worlds.

REG TRAVELS TO CERES

Then I left Mars and went to Ceres in the asteroid belt. Here was an ice station carved out of ice. And the people were mostly debauchees who would take a lover to a smaller asteroid and camp out. They gave many tourists, like me free passage to and from the asteroid. They were rich from gold mining in the asteroid belt and gold creation furnaces and wore a lot of gold jewellery. One girl here gave me a gold ring and told me to never forget her and her intense love. I figured gold was always a good investment, so I put some money in here.

PART FOUR: REG GOES TO THE OUTER SOLAR SYSTEM

REG'S TRAVELS IN THE JUPITER SYSTEM

My next destination was the Jupiter system. I began at Io #6: "Surgeon's city." The architecture of the city was a giant head of me, the President of the UW. There were 10,000 residents here, featuring about a 1,000 Superhumans, and thousands of client visitors. Here people came for plastic surgery that was designed by the excellent artists here, and they had their own style of nearly oval faces that were recognized everywhere and had patented them all, so each one was unique. The artists liked loving their "creations." I was happy with my face which had been designed just five years ago. But I came here to party with the artists, who were beautiful in every way. And I made a movie here with one of the female artists. It was a much-needed update on the latest faces they had designed for the benefit of other Worlds. The faces changed over time, and most were now totally hairless and strange looking, but good strange. And I bought stock in the companies here.

Then I went to Io #7: "Ephemeral city." The city was a dome and under the dome was buildings made of Io wood. There were 15,000 residents here plus a few hundred Superhumans. Here the suicide rate was very high, and the people lived for the day. They slept only 1 hour a night, on anti-sleep drugs and so were strung out. I told them that perhaps it is better to burn out than fade away, but life with eternal youth is long and full of thrills... So, I drank and did drugs in excess and then loved a nice woman. She told me I was the best love she'd ever had, but she knew I would leave soon, and she would be suicidal again. I liked her so much that I offered to have remote 3-D hologram sex with her everyday. She said that I was a saint. And so the next few months in my travels I loved her remotely for 10 minutes a day...

Next, I went to Io #9: “Gods’ city.” Here were 3,000 artistic Superhumans gathered and no regular humans. And Gods’ city appeared like a World of floating cubes with bridges between them; it was a beautiful city and the Superhuman people were all naked and all were well endowed and in perfect shape due to genetic therapy drugs.

They spent all their time interacting with one another and made movie scripts. Like “Superhuman Feast,” which was about how rich, loving and happy they were here. And the goal of the film was to inspire other Superhumans to come here and party. Of course, the parties featured advanced MRT (Mind Reading Technology) conversation which a human would have trouble following. And anyway, humans weren’t welcome in God’s city. And another script was, “Superhuman Future,” which was about how humans had a choice to become Superhuman or die out. Normal children they said would be forbidden. And in fact, most humans didn’t want to bring children into these scary Worlds, anyway and today the birth rate was just 0.27 births per woman and dropping fast. Many humans believed Superhumans were the future. And another script was, “Day in the Life of Gods’ city,” about how the Superhumans kept trying to improve themselves and so there were many tiers of Superbeings. Level #1 was the highest tier, and I was of course a level #1, a Supergenius.

I loved some of the cleverest women here on Io #9. It was great sex but I kind of thought I was in some ways inferior to them. But they didn’t seem to mind.

So, I went back to school here and worked with brain apps and genetic therapy with imaginative tutors to bring me higher in the first tier. And the tutors told me I was a good student.

So, then I went to Io #2: “Charm city.” It was a typical domed city with skyscrapers. Here were a lot of future leaders who had a lot of charisma and strong personalities. And Charm city

was a giant university campus for teaching charming people in political science. There were 60,000 students here, 1,000 of which were Superhumans, and of the Superhumans, 800 were my children. I partied with my kids here... The instructors were only 20 in number and were Superhumans, all 20 were my descendants. I gave a special guest lecture here to all the students. I told them, anyone could be a Superhuman who wanted to be, but there were many kinds, and they could feel free to be the kind of Super People, they wanted. And I told them to work on their imagination as the best Superbeings were very imaginative. And I said to them their mission was to inspire humans to want to be Superhumans. We could never have too many Super Minds and one day hopefully everyone will be a Superhuman. And I said to the female students that I would be pleased to have children with them (born as adults in the lab, with the memories of me for my sons and the female's memories for the daughters. The memories were all of our first 20 years).

Next, I went to Io #3: "City of Life." It was a place where people came to truly enjoy the best Superhumans had to offer. Tourists brought in a lot of money to the colony. And sometimes famous people came here to die. I came here and tried to convince the 10 Superhumans who were planning on dying that they had a reason to live, and I loved the 6 females and partied with the four males... But they went ahead with their glorious wakes. I was flabbergasted that such clever beings would do such a thing. And I told my friends who were creating Superhumans to be sure and design them to be happy and content above all. I figured if we couldn't create sane and vivacious future people, then we shouldn't create them at all.

And then there was the Mayor of Io #4: "Explosive city." The Mayor was combative in debate and the Moon was full of ice volcanoes and as it happened it attracted people who were ice cold people who had a short temper. People here were hard to get along with and lived in close quarters like most Solar System colonies. And they fought over who should rule and it

became open warfare between 4 factions. The UW intervened and forced a peace on these people. But it was an uneasy peace. Anyhow it was peace. And a new Mayor was appointed by me, and the UW and the Mayor was a peace lover, like most of my descendants.

I then went to the large Moon, Ganymede, and Ganymede #2: "Big city." Here everything was big, including a humongous, curvaceous palace for the leader, all under a series of domes with Earth gravity. Like most other States, the leader was elected, and her name was Doris. Doris oversaw mass immigration to this Moon during her 7 years in office. The population was now $\frac{1}{4}$ of a million. Their leader, Doris, was the only Superhuman here, and like all mayors was my descendant. She thought she could handle it by herself and enjoyed being top dog. She granted me an audience and we got to talking about the future. She was of the opinion that deep Space was for Superhumans whilst Sol's System would forever be the realm of humans. But she said it didn't hurt to give humans superior Superhuman leadership. She claimed to be sexually content and would like a few Superhumans to keep her company. And I loved her for a week and then I told her I must ramble on, and I made a rough sketch of a new arena which was to be totally made of steel to leave her with.

I next went to Ganymede #5: "Laker city." The city of 20,000 was on the edge of a lake of melted water and the lake was heated from below. The lake and the city were under a giant dome with Earth gravity. To make the dome work, they had plenty of fusion power here. And there were all kinds of aquatic life in the lake. You never knew what you would catch while fishing. There were no Superhumans here, but of course had a clever elite. Their leader, Nate, threw a big party in my honor and while the party went on, I loved some of the sexy women here. Many of the elite were interested in becoming Superhumans. I told them there are plenty of science universities where they could go and transform themselves into Superhumans and they should go

for it. And the culture here revolved around their leader, Nate. Nate had a charming personality and had a kind of personality cult. But when the people found out that I, a Superhuman, was visiting they all swarmed my hotel. So, I told them from the balcony, that the important thing was to keep improving their minds as the future belonged to the clever. And I told them their World was good and that I had had a splendid time.

Then I went to Ganymede #7: "Forest city." Here the gravity reduction machine allowed a forest of alien looking trees to grow here. And the people all lived in treehouses under a dome. I met the few dozen Superhuman elite ruler denizens of the colony. They told me they spent their time designing clever birds and reading great Superhuman speeches from deep Space. They said they were thinking of creating a number of Super offspring in the lab. They said they figured the sky was the limit... And I loved some of the Superwomen. They were the latest in Super sex and Super minds and they climaxed numerous times and one of them told me Superhumans should lead all colonies and create more Superbeings. Each colony should have dozens of Superhumans she said. And she said, eventually all humans should be turned into Superbeings, and we should start everyone on brain app drugs now. I said that I agreed with her that was the fate of the race of man. But perhaps it was too soon. We had eternal life and were in no hurry. She said but everyone wants to be a Super lover and experience higher pleasures.

But I didn't linger in Forest city and my next destination was Ganymede #16: "Horror city." Here people all liked to watch Horror movies. And the people dressed like they were at Halloween. And they lived under a dome with dim light with a gravity reduction machine. And they had made many horror movies. Like "Future Horror," which was about Freak, Alien-like creatures dominating Earth and Space. They were superior minds to humans and hunted and ate humans. Another film was called, "Nightmare on Ganymede," which was about mysterious

nightmares people were having and were generated by an evil Superwoman. I told them their horror movies were just flights of deranged fantasy and the future would be good and just. They said the future is scary and billions would die in future wars and of diseases etc. and everyone would be driven mad by Superhumans. There wasn't much to like here, so I moved on.

Then there was the city of Ganymede #5: "Fool's Gambit." Many sacrificed everything they held dear on Earth to come to this new World, like many other colonies in Space. But this colony had the most beautiful woman, Ms. Galaxian, in the Solar System and they had cloned her 1,000's of times, so everyone here could love such a beauty. And the clones brought in a lot of tourists.

Then Ganymede #21: Ice city. It was on one of the poles and the dome was surrounded by ice. And it attracted some vivacious loving personalities. And they were known for their cleverness. So, I came here. Their leader was a Superwoman, Crystal, who had written, "Cold, Hard Facts," about how the future would be governed by cold calculations and cold-hearted decisions. I told her, but most Superhumans were vivacious and energetic. She told me, but most are all greedy and selfish and only care about their own power. I said to her that that was not a fair statement. She replied that they were all pretending to be convivial to gain advantage and all want to be King. I said I disagree, and I said I felt she was a danger to the future. And she was creating some Superhumans here in Ice city. But I talked about her with my colleagues at the UW and we decided to do nothing for the moment. So, I warned Crystal not to try and upset the apple cart... And appealed to her, as my great granddaughter.

Next, I went to Ganymede #16, "Future city." It was a frosted dome that people couldn't see out of., and the population of 3,000 was mostly human. And indeed, the people here looked inwards into their souls. Their leader was a Superwoman named Jane. Jane had 10 Superhuman

assistants and they were very accommodating to me, and I loved a few of the women. They all said that the future of the colony was to make everyone a Superhuman and that the same would happen in many other cities. It is our destiny they said. I said that it only takes one to spoil everything for everyone. But it is noble to think of a World of Superhumans. And I figured a World of Superhumans was inevitable too.

Then I went to Ganymede #12: Veronica's city. The city had been founded by a human named Veronica. She was an architect and designed one giant tower, 3 miles tall. The tower featured a number of discs that protruded from the tower. The discs were each many floors tall and revolved to grant fine views. The associated surface of the Moon was full of blue trees and blue animals. Veronica liked blue apparently. There were 25,000 humans here. The people liked noisy parties and other kinds of noisy get togethers. And I met Veronica and found her to be quite the party girl. She told me if everyone becomes a Superhuman, that would be excellent. But if not, that's OK too. She said she had faith in humanity and was an optimist. And of course, I loved her, and it was good. But the Mayor of the city was one of my descendants and I loved her, too.

Then it was on to Europa #2: Floating Island city. The ocean was all melted and it was a synthetic island, covered by a dome. They told me that the ocean was filled with Earth marine fauna as well as Superhuman mermen. But they were isolationists here on Europa #2 and kept to themselves. They believed in a "New Bible," which described the life and times of the 8 human founders of the colony. The founders had just left for Tau Ceti System. But I perused their bible now that I was here. It was about the struggle to be free and for free speech which the founders worried about in the near future. Above all they feared Superhumans. They wrote that humans would all be replaced, and they had to rebel, now. But they didn't know I was a Superhuman, I

was traveling here incognito. And I told the people here not to worry about AI, and that the Superhumans were kind, and all believed in a free future for all, and very few of them wanted to get rid of humans. They said, but Superhumans are fighting wars in several places against humans. I said those wars were Superhumans fighting for freedom for all.

Then onto Europa #3: "Europa city." This city was a dome on the seabed. It was mostly for tourists as the ocean was full of freak sea life and freak humans. The ocean was a giant free for all and scientists created their wildest fantasies like sea dragons, water nymphs, mermen and numerous others. Tourists would explore the ocean in submarines, and some of the freaks lived in ice homes floating on the surface. I spoke with the leader of the city, she was human and claimed it was paradise here. And I saw that some air-breathing freaks were in the city itself. Many were multi-sexual and were alien in appearance. I told them the UW was closing down the colony and would destroy the ocean freaks. They pleaded with me, but I didn't listen.

Next it was Europa #6: "Yacht city." It was a floating group of 1000s of yachts docked together. People here parked their yacht next to kindred spirits' boats. The surface was about 42 F, 5 C and there were frequent snowstorms, but they weren't very windy. I found some clever yachties and partied with them and went motorboat sailing and fishing. We caught fish that were virtually mindless. The freaks were too clever to be caught.

Then it was on to Europa #5: Excel city. This floating domed city of 10,000 was ruled by an elite of 50 Superhumans. It was a floating island and moved very slowly. I partied with these elite and they said 10 of their number had turned into freaks and they all wondered what the future of freaks was? I said, I figure modern day Superhumans are perfect and have maximum intelligence. They told me future Superhumans would look alien and think about disparate realities. I said, I'll make sure I am around to see the future unfold.

On Moon Calisto #14: “Human city,” was a typical dome. And there was a brief war between humans and Superhuman settlers. Of course, the latter won out and imposed a temporary stay at home order on every human. And blocked Internet access. Also, they renamed the city, “Maestro city,” and welcomed new Superhumans and paid for their passage and gave them a job in government here. And the humans were treated with respect and were mostly content and resolved to be ruled by Superhumans. And these Super ones convinced a large number of humans to become Superhumans. These same humans had been dead set against Superhumans in the first place. But things change. I told the humans to improve themselves in earnest and make the colony into a power fortress of Super thinking. I told them we lived in heady days. And their future looked bright. And the Superhuman leader here was Nancy R., and she gave her love to the humans to give them a taste of Super living. I loved her too and she told me to stay and help her rule. But I told her I had to ramble.

Then it was Calisto #10: “River city.” Here their dome was surrounded by ice, and they melted it and created rivers and a small lake inside the dome. There were plenty of bridges here and the buildings looked much like a bishop piece in chess. The people here were all humans, and they were mostly excited to meet me. And many of the women wanted to love me. So, I indulged them and gratified them. And their leader had written, “Loving Days,” about tough love as being the best love. Life was by nature cruel she wrote. And we all had to bite the bullet and try and live for the future of tough Superhumans. I told her the future would be ruled by the wise and it would be a series of loving Worlds. She told me that I was certainly loving, but she had found that most Superhumans were ultra-competitive and not so caring and loving. I said to her that Superhumans were not perfect, but we had used our best scientists to create them. And we were trying to make Superhumans more loving and kinder and move away from dog-eat-dog

Worlds. And I told her that I was a businessman and would be willing to invest in creating Superhumans here, if that's what they wanted. She said as spokeswoman for the people here, she would accept my generous offer. So, I brought in some of my friends who excelled at building Superhumans, and the people here paid big bucks for the experience. Many Superhumans loved money which allowed them to create more offspring and pay for new Superhuman lovers. And to pay for Spaceflights. Otherwise, they didn't need money.

Then Calisto #1: "Super Pioneer city". Here 60 Superhumans ruled a domed city of 50,000 humans. The humans, were all required to improve their minds over a 20-year period to become Superhuman. The suicide rate was 3% per annum, and the birth rate was 2%. But the survivors continued on. I said, not everyone can become a Superhuman. And these Superhumans told me they spent all their time working with would-be Superbeings. Once a human had become a Superhuman everyone could tell by their badges what they were. But they all looked human, albeit with very bright eyes. But some humans wore contacts which gave them bright eyes, too.

REGGIE TRAVELS TO THE SATURN SYSTEM

And then there was, Dirk R., the Mayor of Titan #4: “Champions city.” Here was the place where great humans came to retire. Some were real sports champions; others were video game champions and some had been successful politicians; typically city councillors or retired Mayors. One of my favorite mayors, the Mayor of Kolkata (Calcutta) who had opened a school for would-be Mayors to be near-perfect leaders; he was here. His schools emphasized would-be mayors need to find their strengths and need to inspire the people one way or another. And my favorite video baseball player was here. I really enjoyed video baseball. I went here to hobnob with these famous and semi-famous people. And they were all excited to meet me too!

And Titan #2: “Offspring city” was governed by my Superhuman cloned parents who had died long ago. I spent a few weeks here with them and they had built a Utopia of humble Superhumans. Here everyone was kind and modest and the city looked like a giant snake. I asked them why a snake? They told me life is like a game of snakes and ladders and it is destiny for most to eventually go down. Superhumans will have some survivors, but no humans will survive, However ordinary humans are welcome to spend their last days here.

And another advisor, besides my parents was my granddaughter, Tina who built a colony of Superhuman lovers on Titan #12 “Lover’s city.” The colony was basically a giant dream of getting into the minds of everyone at once and having dream orgies. The setting of the dreams kept changing, but it was mostly the same personae. And I asked Tina, didn’t she ever get sick of love? She replied they had the best love drugs available and were all improving their sexual techniques. Most of the people here were Superhumans because they were so clever and imaginative about loving. The College of Geniuses was open-minded about who they approved

to be Superhuman. Some said some of their geniuses were idiot savants. Certainly here on Titan #12, many were skilled in love only.

And then there was Titan #5: “Cosmic Mindfuck.” In this colony Superhuman people got actively inside one another’s heads and basically drove each other insane, but they seemed to enjoy it, so I didn’t judge them. But of course I wouldn’t allow anyone to get in my head, actively or passively. Not even my most intimate lovers...

Titan #7 “Scary World,” meanwhile was a place of horror. The settlement looked like a T-Rex and people adventured inside. Some people said they liked to be scared, so we gave it to them here. We gave them dreams of nuclear holocaust and biotic weapons and renegade androids and cyberweapons that could kill. And dreams they’d lost control of their mind and had been taken over by “Aliens.” And so on. People elsewhere didn’t know how lucky they were to live in my World of peace and prosperity.

My next destination was the short flight to the Uranus System...

REG'S URANUS SYSTEM TRAVELS

On Uranus' Moon, Ariel, Ariel #2: "Brave New city," there was conflict between Superhumans and humans. The humans all wanted to put on the Shakespearean plays. The minority Superhumans wanted to write science fiction. For example, one of the Superhumans wrote, "A Shocking Future," about a future in which humans had all died out, due mostly to suicide. Others, a distinct minority, survived to become Superhumans, she wrote. Another wrote, "Brains of Ariel," about how Superhumans her who all wrote science fiction full time. Numerous Utopias and Dystopias.

The humans here on Ariel #2 claimed Shakespeare was the greatest Superhuman genius of all time and said his plays were sacred. And they wanted a leader who could write like Shakespeare and said they weren't happy with their Superhuman leaders and their science fiction. I loved some of the Superwomen and enjoyed their movies. But it didn't look like this colony would ever be at peace.

Next, I went to Ariel #3, "Golden city," made out of solid gold. Here everyone kept busy trying to make money. Many of them wanted me to invest in their projects. As an entrepreneur I was interested, in some of them. Like a large company that developed brain apps to improve one's access to memories of others. Another big company was developing new types of human bodies. Like abstract and Alien forms. Another good one was a company that built cities made out of metal, gold, silver, bronze, iron, lead and so on. They built new metallic architectural cities throughout the Solar System. And another good company was a real estate broker who owned lots of land on Ariel, land for building new colonies. And so on. And I invested in a number of companies here.

And I loved some of the businesswomen here, some of them I had to pay for their time, but they made me horny.

Then I went on to Moon Caliban #1: "Paradise city." Here were "refugees" from Earth who were against modern life and lived in the technological year 2030, before there were Superhumans. The city featured self-contained skyscrapers that had their own air and gravity, the gravity machines were invented in 2030. And they had come to this city using Spaceships of 2030 vintage. They all said that civilization had peaked in 2030. And many of them had had plastic surgery, but many were not very good looking, and many were not very intelligent. But they stubbornly insisted that they lived in Paradise... I met their leaders and found them to be Superhumans of course, but they were quite backwards, and I loved one of the women leaders for old time's sake, but she was nothing special. And I was bored.

And the would-be Mayor of Moon Caliban who wrote "Caliban Freedom," it was about how there would be only 20 human denizens of the Moon and countless thousands of android lovers and servants, and these humans had all the luxuries available to humankind as he was very rich. He asked it was modern day aristocracy and who wouldn't want to be like them? And he would be King. I warned him it was not permitted to have androids of any kind and his future looked bleak. And I sent him to rehab.

Next was Moon Prospero #2: "Movie city." This city was under a giant glass geodesic dome in which the sunlight sparkled. And everyone was involved in making science fiction films. One I hated was "Return of AI," it was about how android love dolls were proliferating in the near future. Many people wondered if the love dolls would make a comeback. The film made it clear that android love was superior to human love and was a lot of fun for humans. Another film was "Planet of the Freaks," about a world in which people all resembled animals only were bipedal

and they had strange thoughts. One could use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) while watching the movie to get in the heads of the freak actors. And I had the UW close down this World, of course.

Another film I liked here was “Colonizing Betelgeuse,” about a future colony in which everyone would be on the road to becoming Superhuman and evolved to fit the Planets of this Star System. And another film was “The Best DNA,” about making humans as perfect as possible. Making them well-rounded personalities, that could thrive anywhere and would be the life of the party types. And so on.

Then it was onto Prospero #4: “Herculean city.” The city featured blue condos under a dome. Here the people all had strong minds and challenged one another. They often used MRT, and mind wrestled with one another. They had a lot of questions for me about becoming a Superhuman. I told them there was no better feeling than being on top as a Superman. But it took a lot of work and time to go all the way. I recommended to them to take it slow and go step by step. And I told them I figured they were all good candidates for becoming Superhuman.

Then Moon Prospero #5: “City of God,” with 5,000 humans and a few Superhumans; this city featured a huge statue of their God King up in the air hovering at the top of the dome and was lit up and always in view. And the God King lived inside it. Sometimes the statue issued orders which reverberated throughout the city. And their God King was a Superman.

And the God wanted the people to do kind things to one another. And the God dropped an elevator down for me to come up for a visit. I told him about my adventures, and he told me there were business opportunities here. Like investing in some of their films. One film I liked was, “The Unkind,” which detailed how many other colonies were unkind and cruel even and had to be stopped. The God told me they donated a lot of money to the UW to help change

things, but it was still dog eat dog out there. I told him that pure capitalism had created these many Worlds and colonies could temper their milieu with socialism, if they wanted and most did. He said, but there are some people who are starving and living in tyranny. I said those Worlds have to solve their own problems and I don't visit total Dystopias. And if I was to invest in such colonies, the dictator would take all the proceeds.

Anyway, I loved a kind woman while I was here and enjoyed warm hospitality of the people. But they were mostly not thinkers and let their God leader do all their thinking for them.

Next it was Oberon #3: "Hat city." Here the city resembled a giant bowler hat with 8 floors under the rim and then 40 cylindrical floors above that. There were 40,000 people here the people wore hats indicative of their rank 1-100. So, there were 100 types of hats. They gave me a top hat indicative of great intelligence. But there were only a few Superhumans here. Still, I partied with the elite and loved a few women. Many of the elite said, they wanted to be Superhumans and asked if I would set up a program for becoming Super. I told them I would send one of my Superman sons to set it up.

Then Oberon #2: "Dark Poets city," the city was under a dome, but the lights were dim. And everyone here was a poet. And they examined the catacombs of the mind and the deep mysteries of existence. I met their leader, Enigma, and she told me, quoting Rimbaud, "And the witch who lights her coals in the earthen pot, will never tell us what we know and what we do not." And I told her, as a Superhuman, life was deep, and we really don't know what kind of future Superhumans will create. One of the reasons I live on, I said is to see the future. There are so many geniuses these days and we are even making geniuses out of mere humans with the right tutors and the right experience. And I told Enigma, everyone is a potential killer, and we have to make sure everyone does the best they can. To be good people. I believe the UW is a force for

good and together we will banish the darkness. Let there be light, I said. She said, but sex is dark and mysterious. I replied to her that's true and I'd love to love you and get in your mind. There's no hiding from MRT. She said, I wouldn't want you to learn my secrets. I said no secrets is the way of the future. People will have to take one another for who they truly are.

And I loved Enigma and found she had a grudge against most males, but not me. Anyway, I left her begging for more. And I told her to become a cleverer Superwoman.

Next was Moon Titania #2: "Factory city." Here was an industrial city with green factories all under a dome. They mass produced the latest fashion and drugs, which were all patented and mostly for export. And they were ruled by 3 Superwomen and there were 10 Superhuman scientists here, and 12 Superhuman fashion designers who designed all sorts of things. Many in the Uranus System and nearby Planetary Systems wanted to buy local and bought their products. It was the busiest industrial city outside of Earth. And the population was 400,000. Most people here though worked in the service industry like other places as the industrial process was automated. But it was a very rich Moon, and everyone lived high. I wanted to invest in some of the drug and fashion businesses here and they told me I was more than welcome. So, I made deals with the Superhumans here. And they gave me their most famous lover for a few nights, and it was sublime. And the whole time I was there, I took their panacea drugs and dressed in metal fashion of gold. All in all, it was a very pleasant experience.

Then I went to Moon Umbriel #1, "Snow city." The city had snow flurries all day long and was inside a black dome. Inside, there was a tropical jungle, outside was snow. The city was known for its sculptors who made bronze sculptures of famous people in the history of the Solar System outside of Earth. The most famous was Bill G. who had led the first colony to Luna and was later to help develop the first Superhumans. And the anti-android leader, Clarence B. of

Mars #1, who helped me lead the anti-android movement which ultimately succeeded. And the woman scientist, Jill K., who more than any other developed fast space travel. And so on.

I spoke with the leader of Snow city, a Superhuman woman and she had 4 Superwomen assistants helping here. They all said, somewhat surprisingly, that recent history was no guide to the future and the future was up for grabs. They asked me who will step forth into the void? I said, I myself was UW President, and controlled the future. And why not? They said we don't need to be ruled by a businessman. I told them I wore many coats and was one of the most successful of all people. And I could make the economies boom. And I had a great love of science and the arts. They said the future should not be about money and progress only. I said to them that I was an unstoppable juggernaut, they would see. And so, I left this inhospitable venue for another colony.

Then it was Umbriel #2: "Old Business city." The city was a series of tunnels with self-contained air and gravity. Here they did business in real estate and minerals and accounting and free enterprise with semi-automated machines. Many thought their machines were superior, and they were ruled by a wise Superwoman, Mary Jo. She told me to invest in her automated machines. I said, yes, they are superior and produce better food and drugs and clothing and varying luxury items and other products, too. So, I put in a few trillion and was happy that consumers would have better products and a better lives. The investment paid off in spades almost immediately and I owned a 15% stake in the Umbriel colony. There were a lot of great scientists here and I hobnobbed with them. And I loved Mary Jo. It was another higher love, and our love ran deep. I used MRT with her and noticed she was anxious about the future. So, I mind read with her and told her the future was in good hands with the UW, yet we need to remain vigilant. Pretty much everyone had had their minds read by UW spies at least a couple of times.

There were millions of UW spies and all of them had been well-vetted with MRT. They were good and kind people.

Then it was on to Miranda #1: “New Boston Rock city,” here they lived in a giant guitar shaped building standing on its base. And I immediately learned many here were poisoned by AI and many tried to make AI music. It was chaos here. The UW had intervened to eliminate AI, but it was difficult to wipe out completely. And the UW spies had all been trained to spot AI entities. I talked with the Superwoman leader of the colony, Sylvia and she said the music the colony was famous for was all purely human generated. But some people on the city council were in favor of AI and she said it was a perpetual struggle to fight AI. I said, the UW was in control of the situation. And I loved Sylvia, my progeny many times before I finally left. She and I were Super soul mates, I figured.

Next was Miranda #2: “Porn Star city.” Here they lived in a giant statue of a sexy woman with no windows. And they primarily made porn films with good plots. Many people liked their films, and they were famous throughout the Solar System. And I came here and loved some of the female stars. They were very skilled in the art of love. And I told them they should infiltrate the mainstream film industry and really turn people on. Their films would make excellent date movies. And I lingered here long enough to love all the best female actresses. It was very satisfying.

Another Mayor was ruling Moon Mirabel and its 3 small colonies. But the colonies were very different from one another. One was an end of the Worlds cult which worshipped doom and death. Another was a city of old-fashioned people who believed in true love and were monogamous. And the third colony was all about Ultra new age music and had a number of

were clearly superior. So not many Superhumans came here, which was fine with the populous who feared tyranny and powerful leaders.

And the city on Moon Ariel, was a giant box-shaped dome and had a Mayor who attracted those who thought outside the box. Such people came here near the edge of the Solar System to get away from the rat race that the Worlds were mostly becoming. Here the pace of life was slow, and life was simple, except that people here thought great thoughts. One famous philosopher here was Philip from America. He proposed that Ariel should become the future of education, educating people to think outside the box. And he said, everyone could be taught to be a genius. And many Earth parents sent problem children here to get them sorted out.

REGGIE'S TRAVELS TO THE NEPTUNE SYSTEM

Then it was on to Neptune's System. And Triton #4: "Bob's city." It was a city on the coast of the melted ocean. And the city's buildings were orange in color under an orange dome. And I met Bob R., the founder of the colony. He said the orange people had all been vetted to make sure they were creative and kind. And I met some of the people, they were very affable. They had written books like, "Beneath the Surface," which was about how people here revealed to one another their true colors. And they were all nice people, albeit a little greedy and selfish. So, it was not a perfect colony. But they all had interesting hobbies like collecting great moments of interaction. And moments of true love.

Another film made here in Bob's city was "Bob's Ball," it was about how they all wanted to meet Bob who was a legendary kind of person who seldom appeared in public. And many women wanted to love him.

And another film was "Smith's Folly," about a scientist who wanted to make secret hologram Worlds but was caught and was sentenced to a trip to rehab to alter his mind. It was fiction but it was very controversial. And many people here were bored and said they'd like to try hologram Worlds. But I told them no way.

Another film was "Turning Orange," about how people came here to Bob's city. And fell in love with the people here. Fifty per cent of tourists who came here stayed permanently. They liked the kind and creative humans who were here. Many thought it was a subtle Utopia here.

Then it was on to Triton #2: "Alien city," which was a World of weird organic architecture and was home to strange looking people who had pointed chins and imperfect bodies, which was very rare. But the people all seemed to be in love with one another. They had been designed in the lab to love one another and considered pointed chins to be attractive. I said, it is an

interesting concept to design people's tastes and desires. It was somewhat rare for humans, but common for Superhumans. Indeed, Superhumans were completely designed, and their future could be partially predicted.

And the people of Alien city were 10,000 in number, but there were always hundreds of tourists, so there were plenty of people to love. And their scientists were working on new strange looking people who would be welcome in the hearts and minds of the people here.

And Alien city made films like, "Keep your Chin Up," which was about being proud to be a citizen of the city. And many people here altered their brain in the lab to become more gregarious and more fashionable and cleverer. And another film was, "Alien Utopia," which was about the future of the colony with people who didn't appear human, and each one looked very different, but they loved one another.

And I loved some of the women here. They kind of grew on me.

Then it was on to Triton #3, "Eden city," which was populated by a group of 20,000 people who lived simply in huts under a series of domes on the edge of the sea. And the people were all naked and spent most of their time loving one another and many here claimed to be content. It was a simple life though and I met some people here who were disenchanted with simplicity and wanted a more complex life. I loved some of these disenchanted people and told them they could try and become Superhumans. Earth was the best place to become a Superhuman, except for deep Space which was even better, I told them. But it was easier to just go to Earth.

And then I went to Triton #5: "Seabed Freedom city." Here the people lived in a dome on the sea floor and most spent their time developing new sea life with ordinary animal minds as well as working on human intelligence and they communicated with natural MRT ability to the new

geniuses Some of these scientists here said using MRT all the time developed their brains and made them cleverer than humans. But that wasn't the majority opinion.

And some humans here wanted to change into sea creatures like Sea dragons, nymphs and mermen and I had to put a stop to them and had them eliminated. But the people here accused me and my UW minions of murder. And the sea creatures here had lived off seaweed and plankton; there were no carnivores among them. Other seabed cities on other Moons and Planets, featured big fish eating the little ones. It was not easy to round up all the clever ones for the slaughter.

So, it was changed and now the people here developed new kinds of the race homo. And some of them got drugs and technology from newly arrived Superhumans. But the colony here just before I came had sent a group of mermen on an intergalactic voyage which would take hundreds of years. The humans who lived here said the sea creatures added a number of new human species. And they all thought that it created much needed variety amongst humans. I told them it was a freak show and prohibited such beings in the future.

And they mind read with me they were impressed by my Superintelligence and wanted samples of my sperm to use in their open water laboratories. But I told them they were too limited, needing water to live in. But they said they were experimenting with water-dwelling AI, and so I warned them they were violating UW law and the UW would destroy their operations. They said, it doesn't hurt to try and were all curious to see what came out of it. I told them all that UW law was sacred.

Then I went to Triton #6: "Triton Orbiter." This colony of 1,000 was in very cramped quarters, but they were all scientists and were experimenting with life in a virtual near absolute zero vacuum. They couldn't use AI so they created new humans who could survive in empty Space. They had organic brains but didn't need to breathe air and the cold didn't bother them. I

told them to desist with such creatures or they would all be sent to rehab. The scientists here, though had previously mingled with these new Superhumans and they loved one another. And it wasn't until UW troops arrived, that they finally smartened up...

And the orbiter featured mind reading communication only. And some of the scientists here were themselves Superhuman, and many were sent to rehab and were kicked out of the College of geniuses. It was a part of my job which I didn't enjoy.

REGGIE TRAVELS TO TWO PLANETOIDS ON THE EDGE OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM

Then it was off to Pluto#1: “Tunnel village,” and the edges of the Solar System. There was only one underground settlement of 3,500. On Pluto, humans from Earth had built a rehab facility where problem people had their seriously errant brains cleansed and lived here in isolation. Very few tourists came here, and the colony was pretty much self-sufficient. The former problem people spent their time playing video games with one another and loving one another, and the few that I talked to said they were deeply unhappy here. Many of them were guilty of trying to create AI or were mass murderers guilty of war crimes. It was about a 70/30 split between males and females here. And the females were the rulers. And I loved the chief leader, their President. She said she had no recollection of her past life and wanted to return to Earth and a normal life, as a modern cosmopolitan superwoman. I told her life on Earth was no longer considered normal, with so many trying to improve their minds and changing with each new day.

Then I went to Planetoid X, “Loner’s Planet.” Here the population was scattered into oxygen tents that were heated by a single fusion reactor. People here liked being alone and had come here to get away from the crowds of typical human settlement these days. Indeed, even on Earth almost everyone lived in big cities. But I kind of felt for these loners who welcomed me as they didn’t get many visitors and they figured visitors here were a type of loner themselves. There were a few writers here. One wrote, “One’s a Crowd,” which was about being busy just with yourself and she would talk to herself and had multiple personalities. Another wrote “The Monster,” which was about a lonely woman, alone with a kraken like monster. She would mind

read with the kraken. She told me she hadn't had love in many years. So, I loved her out of curiosity, and she really perked up and told me, that as a Superhuman, my love was special. And she begged me to stay, but I told her I had to move on.

Then it was onto the Tau Ceti Star System... The voyage only took a few weeks now with ultrafast Spaceships and I was the sole person aboard. And spent the time mostly loving my favorite Superhuman lovers in 3-D Internet mind sex. It wasn't as good as the real thing, but it helped me to pass the time. It was comfort for my mind.

PART FIVE: REG TRAVELS TO THE TAU CETI SYSTEM

Then it was off to Tau Ceti System. It had a large Earth-like Moon, “Lunar Dream city,” which had been settled a decade ago. The people here all lived in houses, and all claimed to be Superhumans. They were certainly very clever. They had produced movies like, “All My Offspring,” which was about their children who were all polymaths, and some had figured how to increase the speed of Spacecraft. Then there was the film, “Prince of Lunar Dream City.” It was about their leader who had brilliantly and uniquely designed all the houses here, 10,000 of them for a population of 25,000. And after establishing this colony he had returned to Earth to recruit brilliant people to settle here. Everyone here had a strong imagination and had brain apps which gave them an IQ of 1,000+. They were very sharp and witty. Another film was “Lunar Dream Rock,” it was about all the great rock music these people made. It was a musical and featured interviews with the best musicians. And their music was popular all over Earth and Space. And they produced, “The Last Religion,” about how all old religions would disappear and be replaced by the worship of Superhuman Gods. And they made, “Archaeology of Geniuses,” pointing out how every race of humans had done many acts of genius in modern times, but historically very few works of genius had been produced. However, in the future everyone would be taught to be a genius.

And their children had produced films too. Like, “Nightmares on Earth,” about how many on Earth lived in tyrannies and how lucky they were to live on Lunar Dream city. And how people deserved the government they had. And it was known that most people in this city would be willing to give their life to defend this free, inspired colony. Another film by their offspring was, “Feeling Inspired,” about how the synergy here was unparalleled. And it showcased some of the paintings the local artists had made. They were especially good at painting horror scenes and

pictures of future Superhumans, who in many cases didn't look like modern-day Superhumans, but had the same bright eyes that contemporary Superhumans all had. Indeed, most Superhumans were extremely good looking, but it was the eyes that indicated a Superhuman. Of course, some wore sparkling contact lenses to mimic Superhumans. They also painted futuristic architecture and also made motion pictures featuring a series of paintings one after another. And there was another flick called "Grooving in Dream City," about how love was special here compared to ordinary soul mate love on Earth. Here lovers were so in love they could hardly think about anything else.

And there were many other great films on Lunar Dream city. Next, I went to the other side of this Moon and "Salesmen city." Here was a giant entrepot for goods from all over the various Worlds. It was all one gigantic warehouse. And one could buy almost anything internationally licit here. So, there was no AI here and the UW approved of this business hub. And the whole population was involved in the buying and selling of goods. I bought a personal Space car. And bought great pleasure drugs of every type. And I bought real estate on newly settled Planets and Moons in this System. And I bought stocks in Love companies here. Of course, the Love companies peddled sex, but it was high quality sex that was difficult to find anywhere.

Then I went to another Moon, "Milo's city," which required one to take oxygen outside the city. The city was a typical, but large dome, and the philosophy of the people here pro sports was the best entertainment. And they had a large stadium in which sports were happening all the time. Of course, everyone was trying to take neo steroids or alter their DNA. It was a battle of body chemistry, hiding and discovery. Everyone was trying to cheat, and many had a Ph.D. in biochemistry. It was generally agreed that everyone was cheating...

Neo Baseball and Neo Soccer were the two most popular sports. The rules had undergone some changes over the years. Like in soccer one could now use one's hands and the field was cut in half and the players reduced to seven a side. A typical score was 8-5. And in baseball all the umpiring was done by machine and the walls were moved in so there were more home runs and there were only two outfielders and three infielders. A typical score was 20-15. And all other sports were altered for more excitement. And everyone here gambled on sports. And many lost their shirts. And if so, they were forced into slavery. And slaves had to fight in the stadium to stay alive. Once a fighting slave, one could never return to normal society. People here didn't think all life was sacred. One took one's chances and hoped to be a winner was their philosophy. But it seemed like everyone lost in the end.

Many athletes were considered Super athletes and excelled in many sports. And were rich. And Milo's city was rich from licensing other places to show their sports. It was one of the richest colonies in creation. But some people were against the gladiatorial shows, but these people didn't care about public opinion on other Worlds' opinions. I traveled here incognito and told them I was afraid to gamble. They said they didn't like chickenshits here and asked me to leave, which was fine by me.

And then I went to a hot Planet, Venerian II. It was a tropical Planet, that was now rich in blue trees and blue undergrowth and had been stocked with Earth fauna of today and the past. The people here lived in an air-conditioned dome. It was a creative place and they'd made movies like "Hunting on Veneria II," about how they went up against dinosaurs with just simple bows and arrows. Many died including tourists. And death here was irrevocable. Another film was "Love on Veneria II." About how the people liked their pet freaks. The pet freaks were humanoids who were maximum animal intelligence, and they were crazy fun for the people here.

And scientists here were busy creating new love freaks, many looked Alien, and many vaguely resembled animals. And the freaks lived for human love. And I told them they had crossed the line with AI and sent a number to Jail city on Mars or Pluto rehab. And eliminated the new clever freaks.

And another motion picture on Veneria II, was “Gilbert’s World,” which was about a man who was voted the best lover on the Planet. He had patented his face, and everyone thought he was the most handsome here. And he was full of passion.

Also, there was a famous film, “Strange Immigrants,” about how the colony inspired odd people to come here. The weirder, the better. The movie inspired people everywhere to just be themselves and not worry what others thought of them. But here on Veneria II, people were strangers to one another. And all love here was strange and perverted.

And so on. I had an eye-opening experience here.

Next, I went to a cold, Earth sized Planet and colony, Sartre’s city, they lived in caves here that were sealed off to the outside. The city was 15,000 people and the people all said, modern life made them sick. And they were all relatively poor. And they didn’t have any entrepreneurial inclination. It was a doomed colony I figured. But they claimed cheap drugs were almost as good as expensive ones. And they would be ill from modern progress no matter where they lived. They called it future disease. I told them about the wonders of becoming a Superhuman. But they said it was clear to them that becoming a Superman involved brain apps which drove most people insane. They said they were miserable enough.

And I didn’t see any investment opportunities on Sartre’s city. And there was no woman who caught my fancy. So, when I left after a week sharing the misery, I was quite horny.

So next I went to a Moon that was rocky and about the size of Earth's Moon, called Plato's Moon. There were two colonies here, Optiworld and Denigrationophile city.

In Optiworld, people all lived in a geostationary orbiter. They had an elevator down to the surface. The surface featured chaotic Volgamen who were all heavily armed and dangerous but everyday they risked their lives to work in the mines. They needed to guide the robot builders. And the people of the orbiter all dressed in white and were totally hairless. And spent most of their time watching movies from Space. They made some films too. Like, "The Devilish Volgamen," about these destructive humanoid people who had a high birth rate, but continued warring constantly with one another. And they had captured some of the Optiworld miners and held them for ransom. The Volgamen liked gold.

And I found a lover, Daisy, on Optiworld. She said I should whisk her away to another place where people had space to live and wanted a peaceful place. So, I took her with me...

The other colony of Plato's Moon Denigrationophile city was under a laser proof dome which the Volgamen could not pass. But they had a lot of tunnels below the surface, and they too mined this, Moon. And they produced top of the line robot builders with which they had created a colorful city that was mostly pink and made of steel. And this city's people made movies like, "Debaser in Space," in which they criticized Space colonization of Superhumans in general, as a freak show. And they said Superhumans were all insane and would only be happy when everyone was completely mad. I didn't tell them I was a Superman and they thought I was human. Another movie they made was, "Strength of the Debasers," which was about reformatting the World order to have new Worlds of pessimists who were constantly questioning society in general yet hoping for salvation in one way or another.

And I invested in a steel company here as it looked like they were getting a lot of cynical new immigrants. And Daisy and I went to another Planet, one just like Mars, and the colony, “Beach city.” Here people had a miniature Sun in a dome and spent a lot of time lying in the sun. And these people were 15,000 strong and went to masquerades typically everyday. There were only 2 types of masks to wear, male and female. And the masks all obscured one’s voice, so one never knew who one was talking to. Daisy and I each found a different lover and were involved with them for several days. It was pure sex.

And I broke up with Daisy and went to a cold Moon, Moon America. Its founders had based the colony on freedom and justice, and there were many statues here of famous freedom fighters. And it was a series of bubble domes. But the leader was a Superhuman and was promoting the idea that everyone here should become a Superhuman, too. So far five of them had become bona fide Superhumans. And a number of others had got stuck on the way and didn’t want to proceed further; it was all they could handle. And of course, many became totally insane; it was the inevitable result of turning people into Superhumans. And it was difficult to predict who would make a Superhuman. Of course, they tried to vet people with MRT, but it was still hard to tell. But I knew back on Earth, they had designed good tests of Superhuman potential. And I vouched for these Earth tests to the people here. Not everyone was good Superhuman material, unfortunately. However, with the right tutors and the right brain apps, and enough time, anyone could become a Superhuman. And I invested in promising candidates here for Superhumans and paid for their transformation.

Next, I went to a very cold Moon orbiting a gas giant. They lived underground. And they were planning to blow up the gas giant and make it into a sun. And they planned to make this new Sun conscious somehow to regulate its heat. And they had a number of semi-genius

scientists who wanted to know how they could become Superhuman too. I told them those that were already geniuses were Superhuman and would be voted in to the College of Geniuses.

Superhumans were nothing more than geniuses and most people could become geniuses if they wanted to, like I just mentioned. And among the varying Worlds tutors of would-be Superhumans were improving.

Then it was off to another cold Moon, orbiting a rocky Planet. This Moon colony was called, “Devil’s Deuce. It had been settled by passionate lovers, 5 years ago. And now was a thriving love colony. Many came here on their way to Space for some good lovin’. Many people here were bisexual and had loved many of the other 7,000 souls in the colony. But tourists were free to love who they wished. And many tourists stayed. The people here claimed they were love/passion geniuses and therefore love Superhumans. I loved a few women who claimed to be love geniuses. And romance with them was exceptional. One of them was a poetess, and she rhymed, In Devil’s Deuce/ Everyone is set loose/ And you Reg/ Have an edge/ You are a Superman/ You can/ Do anything. She took me out on a Spacewalk, and I loved her by attaching to her Spacesuit. We bounced all over the place. Another lover played good classical guitar and gave me new love drugs that they had invented here. The drugs enhanced one’s orgasms to unbelievable heights and lasted for a minute. And another woman also gave me the new love drug and showed me creative porn that these people had created which made me horny. And then loved me with boundless energy. I couldn’t keep up with her.

And I loved many others here. Finally, I was satiated and moved on to the Planet, “Question for the Ages,” that that Moon orbited. The colony there was spread out and people lived in colorful air tents with airlocks. The culture here was centered on their God-like leader, Angela. Angela kept them busy making movies on various topics that she created. For example, the day I

arrived the topic was “honoring their trees.” So, the people created new types of trees in all sorts of colors which could thrive outside in the wilderness. These trees could thrive on frozen soil, and many were designed for eating. The next day the topic was “honoring your mother.” And so, the people designed sculptures on computer which were then created out of bronze automatically. Most people here were born on this Planet and never knew their mothers. And the people here had all been born in a lab as adults with memories of their mothers and fathers. But the mind of their mothers was copied onto silicon inside the bronzes and so one could chat with them. When not chatting, they’d be turned off. And the following day the topic was remembering the 4-year anniversary of the colonies founding. It was a big holiday, and everyone took a lot of drugs to induce euphoria. Everyone felt good. And the people reminisced about the highlights of the colony’s history. Like the rise of the Goddess, Angela and her pronouncements. Like ordering from the best tutors to send clones of themselves to this Planet and try help everyone become a Superhuman genius. And she acquired the best brain apps to enhance peoples’ imagination, intelligence and memory. And she rewarded kind acts with money, so people were trying their utmost to be kind and caring. And so on.

Then it was onto another cold Moon, “Panacea’s Folly, orbiting an ocean Planet. The Moon had a few lakes and one main colony under a dome with a number of hermits living in the wilderness with pressurized air in their huts. The people here were ruled by a woman, Diane who claimed to be, and was a Superwoman. And I had learned most people who claimed to be Superhuman actually were. And she told me she had been a former hermit, but now had stepped forth into the light. And she said, she wanted everyone to reach new Nirvana which was a state of bliss which came with introspection and hypnosis by a master brain. She had a number of Superbrain masters who were skilled in post-hypnotic suggestion who could essentially program

people to be geniuses. It all seemed so easy to get one to be one's best. It was just another way to help create Superhumans. And Diane said, everyone must be at their best all the time, whether that meant drunk or on drugs or just ordinary living. And I bought into this colony's stocks, I figured they were going places. And I was the number one investor. And Diane said, there was a lot of great art here. They'd made movies like, "Hypnotizing the People En Masse," a study in brain improvement. And another film, "Hermits," which was about how everyone should spend some time contemplating life in isolation, away from the all-encompassing zeitgeist. Also "Genius Reality," about how one lived in a World of geniuses. The people here were mostly polymaths and could think at a ground-breaking level in many disciplines.

And another film here was "Nirvana for All," which was about everyone with total control of their brain and a resultant Utopia. Another was "Superhuman Blues," about the ups and downs of being a Super genius in the modern World.

Then it was on to the ocean Planet, and "Poe's World." Here the people lived in glass balls on top of one another which formed the city skyline. And much of the Planet was ocean which had been melted by the colonists. And the ocean was vaguely conscious as was the Planet. This was permitted. And people dreamed with the Planet about the thrill of being alive. And everyone here was afraid of death. And they all wanted to live on and on, with eternal youth. And many had clones which they updated with their latest memories every week. The clones were in temporal stasis in the laboratory. There simply weren't enough resources to allow the clones to come to life except if one was to die in which case one of one's clones came to life. On the whole though cloning in the Universe was fairly rare.

The people here were all like leaves on a tree. It was a gestalt. And the Planet automatically generated interesting dreams for the people. And the people spent most of their time dreaming.

The dreams typically were about dreamworlds of love and adventure and the people all had their roles in the scripts.

And the ocean was full of new fauna who all thought along with the dreamy ocean and the people enjoyed touring the ocean in submarines. Most of these sea creatures were maximum intelligence allowed for animals of one kind or another. And they built homes on the seabed and also homes floating underneath the surface. Most people here believed in having offspring and living imaginatively was the meaning of life. They all communicated with natural mind reading and knew many other sea people intimately.

I dreamed automatically with the ocean. And on one occasion, I dreamed of a pink colored sea in which varying Superhumans had been altered to swim in the sea. I complained about these freaks to the leader of this World. She said, she would take care of it.

On another occasion I dreamed of hunting down the elusive guru fish, who spread chaos in the waters. Still another time I dreamed of teaching tricks to sea life here.

Then I went to another cold, rocky Moon in which a tyrant ruled over a colony of 1,000. The people here dwelt in three giant invisible towers which were cloaked in a curtain like magical hidden appearance. The Moon appeared to be empty and rocky. And within the towers people were invisible to one another. One had to call out for other people and their voices could be heard. Some conversed, some made love, invisibly. The people here had all come here of their own free will. And they conversed about other forms of magic, like appearing invisible on other Planets. And producing dream clones out of thin air. And painting visible paintings on the ethereal canvas. The paintings hung in the air for a while and then took on a life of their own. And turned into visible movies. But the movies couldn't be seen outside the building where one had painted them, only people in the same room could see them.

I stumbled around this World and couldn't see my body. Just some moving paintings and a few people who announced their presence. I figured maybe some of them could see everything and have cameras in every room, if only infrared. Finally, I got to talking with a girl with a sultry voice. She said to me that I had only just arrived, no doubt and must find it strange. I said I'd like to try invisible love. So, we got it on. I felt the curves of her body but could not see her. I had hoped while loving one would become visible here. But no such luck.

Anyway, after loving her several times, I asked her to take me with her. But she said, she lived in Hell, and I wouldn't like it there. I said I am miserable in this invisible World except for the time I spent with her. So, she took me to Hell. It seemed like we dropped down a shaft for hours before we finally reached Hell. Here everything was visible and it was almost unbearably hot, so I took off my clothes and she said to come with her, there was someone she wanted me to meet. I was ready for anything, but her friend smelled like charred meat and said that he knew I was a genius to have come all the way here. I told him in fact I was a Super genius, a Superman. He said I must feel my head, and I felt developing horns. And I started to hope it was all a dream and sure enough I was back on the rocky planet surface. And someone yelled for me to get in and I felt my way up a set of stairs and I could then see again. The captain of the ship told me he'd bring me back to the Spaceport and I could catch a ship there. And my horns had disappeared. What a strange World I thought.

Next, I went to a rocky Moon orbiting that Hell Planet. This Moon was occupied by a sole gigantic palace. I arrived at the gates of the palace and a doorman let me in. The entry hall was gold plated or perhaps even solid gold, I couldn't tell. And I walked around and saw pictures of a naked man being tortured. Presently I came to the throne room and there was a Queen dressed in elaborate garb with a glittering crown of gold and jewels. She said to me that she had been

expecting me. And asked me how Hell was? I asked her if this was a place of torture? She told me that all Worlds were torture to a sensitive person like me. I asked who was the man in the pictures? She said he was the new Jesus and suffered for the peoples' sins. I asked why would one man have to suffer? She said the new Jesus had gone to Heaven now, scars and all. She said only the best get to Heaven. She said I couldn't go to Heaven as I wasn't benign enough and was selfish and greedy. She said so, she was sending me to Limbo to try and improve. I said, I don't want to go there. I like myself the way that I am, I said. She said it is your destiny.

So, I went to the basement of the palace where there was a teleport key and I appeared on a grassy plain. There were strange-looking beasts grazing on the plain. And presently a small band of dishevelled people approached. They said, come with us and they took me to their camp. They were obviously low-tech people and one of the females beckoned me to come to her tent. And she loved me passionately and I felt this World wasn't so bad, but wondered if there wasn't more to this World than it appeared. But in the morning of the next day a horn blew, and my lover grabbed me, and she opened up a stairway down deep. And we ran for many minutes, and I felt my heart in my chest. But apparently, she couldn't communicate, so I took my mind reading headset out of my pack and read her mind with a translator built into the headset. She was astounded and said using MRT one such as me didn't belong in this World. And I asked her what was the nature of this World? She mind read, there was a fabled King who lived in the West. Perhaps I would belong there? I asked her about the horn, and she said they were raiders who sought to enslave all of us. You would suffer if they captured you, so you must travel West at night using the stars to guide you. And I didn't need breathing apparatus so I thought it must be a dream.

So, I headed West by night. I now had a breathing apparatus that sucked up the thin air. Several times during the nights I heard far off screams of humans and the roar of wild beasts, but then on the third night I stumbled across a road which seemed to be headed West and the road had more and more forks in it, but I kept stumbling West using a walking stick to stay on the road. And then at the dawn of that day I was exhausted, but a ruby city appeared in the distance, and I saw Spaceships coming in and out. So, I climbed a tree and slept for a few hours and then made my way into the city. I walked right in and saw hundreds of people on the streets without breathing apparatus and I figured I was inside a dream. And I used passive MRT to read their minds as they passed by. They all seemed surprized to see me. And figured I must be a God or an angel. And the city was domed in ruby red color.

I said to them, take me to your King. So, one of them grabbed me by the hand and brought me to the ruby palace. There the King was sitting there and told me he knew why I had come. He said I know you seek salvation for your immortal soul. He said he was a Superhuman, too. I said actually I am just seeking adventure. He said he was disappointed, but he had a Superwoman daughter who he'd like to introduce me to. And so, it was. And she told me the only Superhumans here were her, her brother and her parents. So, I loved her, and she was a virgin. And she asked me to stay a while and wanted to show me a few movies she'd made. One of them was, "Living in New Detroit," which was about a fictional city in which crime was unheard of and everyone loved one another, and it was Paradise. And the people were all Superhuman. Another flick she made was "Elevated Wishes," about her father's city in the future in which a number of Superhuman people had been attracted to live here and they all wished for peace and higher thoughts. Their philosophy was the golden rule. And they all deferred to the King as a God. And these Superhumans were more perfect than most and had no glaring weaknesses. And

they had perfect bodies and walked around naked. And they tried to improve the humans on this Moon and at least make them all geniuses. They tutored the people and got the most out of them. Maximum brain activity. Another film was called “Rubies Forever,” which was about mass production of rubies in the lab factory. And everyone here wore ruby jewellery and were known around the cosmos as the Ruby people. And the Ruby people were known for their kindness. I enjoyed these films and several others and then told her I had to ramble. And I put money into their ruby production stocks, in essence creating a stock market here.

Then I went to another rocky Moon which featured a dome with pyramid-shaped buildings. The colony was ruled as usual by a leader I had chosen, Suzanne who said to me that the people here all had hologram adventure Worlds. But I said holograms are illegal and the creation of hologram slaves is contrary to the UW (United Worlds) constitution. Suzanne told me the UW doesn't have much power here. And we are free to create a World we fancy. And she took me to some of her Holoworlds. One of them featured a number of movie script writers who were all very noble. One wrote “Days of the Flying Hologram,” about Superholos, who all wanted Superhuman powers. Like the ability to throw fireballs, teleport and be invulnerable to laser attack. Another wrote, “Hologram Dreams,” about holo dream sex. It was all cerebral. And some holograms were designed for passionate cerebral sex. Still another wrote “Utopia,” which was about everyone on Earth and Space changing into hologram dreamers.

I told Suzanne, I didn't wish her luck and told her that the UW would now crackdown on the liberties of this Planet. She said surely, they will recognize our genius holograms as deserving of life. Isn't the UW all about eventually turning everyone into a Superbeing? I said, but we at the UW consider holograms to be freaks that are not welcome in the human diaspora. She said the

future is not written in stone. Who knows, maybe the UW will change its philosophy, she said. And I said, I am a man of business, but I won't gamble on your colony, which is doomed.

So, then I went to another rocky Moon. Here, under a dome was a colony of 3,000. I talked to a number of them, and they all said their colony was the best. They were ruled by a clever woman, who wasn't as clever as some, but was genius enough to be a Superhuman. Still, it was a clever World. And I went down in the tunnels below the colony and met some odd people. Like a woman who said she dreamed of a World of odd sex with freaks. I said OK you can dream about clever freaks, just don't make any. And I met a man who said he dreamed of endless fields of Space wheat which could survive here on this frozen Moon. Of course, Space wheat was found on some other Planets, so there was no reason why they couldn't have it here. And this man said he dreamed of changing the climate through air factories. Another, a woman, who told me she had a rock band who played "Space music," which was made with a trio of pipe organ players and was very complex. There seemed to be all sorts of interesting people here...

But after a brief sojourn, I went to another Moon. This one had a lot of melted ice, and the settlement was built of ice architecture. Ice city it was called although it only had 1,000 people. The people here were divided between being gentlefolk elite and radical politicians. But everyone here was reasonably well-off as they sold water and gold and rare metals to nearby Moons and Planets. Also, they had advanced robot builders which they had patented and sold the plans for. Here they had used robot builders to carve the ice and forge steel superstructures for the ice buildings. There were 1,200 ice buildings here, enough for everyone plus 200 tourists. People here would move between ice buildings using tunnels of which there were many.

But the elite gentlefolk refused to work while the radicals wanted everyone to have a meaningful job. Like sex worker or salesperson or politician or businessperson, etc. The

gentlefolk said the machines should do all the work and they had the majority in terms of numbers of adherents and it was a democracy, they believed. But actually, I had appointed one of the radicals to be leader and keep everyone employed.

I spoke with some of the radicals, they wanted me to immigrate here and bring people in. I told them I had no plans to settle down, but maybe I could convince some of my acquaintances to come here. And I spoke with the elite; they disagreed that being a businessman was noble. They said they just used automatic machines to do business. And it seemed like I just couldn't kill off AI. I cleaned up this colony and shut down the business machines and sent a number of them to rehab.

Actually, I was bored here, and couldn't find any woman to love. And I saw no business opportunities.

So, then I went to a medium-sized Planetoid near the fringes of the System. It was close to absolute zero here. The colony featured a stone built 20 story building that was built for tourists and visitors. The people themselves lived in warm tunnels. They were 3,500 in number and put me up on the 20th floor of the tourist building. The view wasn't much as they hadn't developed the Planet. They grew stem cell foods and had simple lives. There wasn't any business here for me to invest in, but I bought a large chunk of the Planetoid and had some of my minions come all the way from Earth to develop the empty land here. But I didn't wait for them to come and left this boring Planetoid.

Next, another Planetoid. This one was more successful than the other. Here people made a lot of "Wild Space" films. Everyone here (population 10,000), owned a laser gun and were fiercely independent. Each one lived in a house made of stone, with an airlock. When they went out, they wore Spacesuits with speakers on them. They had a series of 50 or so bars/restaurants with

airlocks where the people went everyday to eat, drink, take drugs and socialize. As a tourist they all welcomed me with open arms everywhere I went. But there was a lot of discord amongst the people here. I figured it was just due to cabin fever, but they claimed they were arguing and fighting about viewpoints. Everyday at least one died from a laser fight. Above all they seemed to think they were fighting for freedom. There were 10 Freedom parties. One wanted freedom for optimists. Another wanted freedom for the “cleverest.” Also, there was the party of scientists. And the Business party. And the Arts party. And so on. However, as I already mentioned they were all strongly independent and often quarreled with people in their own party. Sometimes they dueled outside in the street, sometimes they ambushed another. Sometimes they ganged up on another. The punishment for murder was just a stiff fine. But sometimes people refused to pay the death fine and were typically murdered in a home invasion. After a few days of conversing with the people here, some hated me for being a businessman. So, I left this Planetoid before I was killed. And I had the UW dismantle this colony and send many of them to rehab.

Next, I went to another Planetoid. Here the population was just 600. The people all lived in a cylindrical dome of 20 stories. They perked up when I arrived, hoping to garner some investment from me. And I immediately discovered they were all tech-savvy engineers. Originally, they had produced android love dolls which of course had been banned for years. And I agreed to build a state-of-the-art factory producing clones for international residences and everyone would be a manager or technician in the factory. And they were all delighted and relieved in my investment. So, I ordered the equipment to be built according to plans I purchased and directed the technicians to Online tutoring sites to make them able to build the clones.

Many of them loved themselves and wanted to have clones of their own. I told these citizens that if they cloned themselves, they should send them elsewhere in Space. With their new jobs they would easily be able to afford the passage for their clones.

PART SIX: REG TRAVELS TO BARNARD'S STAR SYSTEM

Then I was off to Barnard's Star System. And I arrived on a Planet, near the sun, named Gravity's Wonder Planet. It was about the size of Earth but was hot. There were 3 colonies on the Planet. The first colony, "Stevenston," featured buildings that were decorated with thick wires to magnetize the buildings and there were 25,000 people here. They were producing 5,000 new people per year now. I met Steve, the founder and leader of the colony. He told me his people were mostly Bohemian artists and enriched the colony. And they had scientists who produced non-sentient Supercomputers, that I knew were famous.

The artists here made films like "Tales of the Rhapsode," about a musician who told tall tales. Like "Business on Storm Moon," which was about music on a Planet of miniature humans and he had to be careful not to step on the one-inch people here. And he helped them develop speakers that were loud and taught them all to play miniature instruments. Their brains were fully human but didn't have much memory capacity so some of them developed brain apps to enhance their memories. And they were working on teleporting around their Moon and all of them desired to be rich and many wished they were taller.

Another "Tale of the Rhapsode" was about "A Musical People," who were all musicians and played in orchestras playing complicated, yet chaotic music. But if someone did not play well, they were banished to "Hell." In Hell, everyone played discordantly and were at each others' throats. There was no penalty for murder here, and it was very hot, and peoples' tempers were at a breaking point.

And another tale was about the donkey people. They were human but resembled donkeys and were slaves to an ordinary man, who was their tyrant. The tyrant whipped and raped them, but they just accepted it as part of life. So the rhapsode killed the tyrant and taught the donkey people how to be free such as having the great rhapsode, choose a leader for them.

Another tale was about being lost on a reddish-blue Planet which featured Superhuman geniuses, scattered about a breathable planet. The rhapsode stumbled on a few of them. One of them told him the future is written in stone and Superhumans were taking control. The rhapsode told him, but there would always be humans. And the Superhuman told him, all humans will be turned into geniuses and therefore Superhumans. Another Superhuman he met told him android love dolls would make a comeback. They had been designed for love and sex with them was perfect. They were Superlovers. The rhapsode told him, people were getting brain apps in order to be better lovers; no need of android lovers. The Superhuman told him condescendingly, that he, the rhapsode knew nothing about true love. The rhapsode told him there is no true love with machines. And then he left and met a Superwoman who said, she'd been in love many times and the rhapsode turned her on. So, the rhapsode loved her and was blown away. And he played some of his music for her and she was enchanted. He wanted to stay with her except he told her he had to ramble. And she cried.

But it was on to the next adventure for the rhapsode was in a war zone in which Superhumans were fighting one another. On one side were those who wanted the bar set higher for Superhumans and continue to improve them. The other side said they had already improved enough and had reached the maximum possible geniuses. The rhapsode favored those who wanted to improve but kept his thoughts to himself. However, they used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) on him and learned his true colors. So, he left immediately before they killed him.

Also, there was the adventure with the chief of police on a distant Planet. His Planet, was known for its crime. Most of the crimes were related to driving people insane with MRT. People here had MRT blockers, but often the people they agreed to speak with drove them insane. It seemed like everyone here was a control freak and power crazed. The rhapsode said to the chief, that his World was chaos. The chief of police told him that they all just wanted to experiment with MRT, and figured it was a noble experiment. The rhapsode told him people here had too much time on their hands. They needed to be given useful jobs. And the rhapsode played some sweet music for the people here and tried to hypnotize them to be good. The chief of police told him, he was just like the pied piper and would lead the people to ruin. The rhapsode told him his thoughts were pure.

And the rhapsode had many other tales to tell...

The second colony on this Planet was "Juvenate town." Here the people seemed to be live in a cloud. I arrived on this Planet in a blanket of clouds and out of the clouds appeared a woman who told me, she liked my original look and had a very unusual look herself, and she asked if I would love her? So, I loved her, and Space music played, and the experience was lofty. And I said to her she was one of the best lovers I'd ever had! She asked, if I'd stay with her. I told her my time here was fleeting, but I loved her again and again. Finally, I staggered onwards in the cloud, and I met a man who asked to share dreams with me. And I agreed. He used MRT to share a dream about how he'd met some women in the cloud and lived a life of ecstasy. I dreamed of war between males and females on a hypothetical Planet. And the women were victorious. He said, the concept of war was foreign to him. People here were not war-like, he said. I said humanity lives in an atmosphere of conflict in most places. And I said maybe this Planet is special. He said, he'd like to think so. Then I staggered on in the cloud, and I met another sexy

woman who told me her secrets. Like one time she had poisoned an ex-lover, but he didn't die and she got away with it. But was always fearing rehab. Another secret was she had loved the tyrant of this Planet but had been sworn to secrecy. The tyrant was the best lover she'd ever had, she said. Still another secret was she had stolen a piece of the best artist on the Planet. And she described the painting as depicting Superlovers in the cloud who had the faces of geniuses. I told her one of my secrets about how I still loved one of my android love dolls, even though she had been turned off long ago. And I told her, I loved some women so much, I'd lost myself. I figured they'd put a hypnotic spell on me, but they all tired of me, and let me go, eventually. And another of my secrets was one time I dreamed of killing my friend who had stolen my latest love.

Anyway, I loved her, and it was good. Then I staggered back into the cloud. And I met a man who told me he spent a lot of time having sex in hot tubs. There were a lot of hot tubs in the cloud. Finally, I stumbled upon a nymph in a hot pool. She beckoned me to join her, and I loved her without speaking a word. I read her mind though and it was largely empty. So, I moved on in the cloud.

Then I came upon an old-looking man. And I told him I hadn't seen a man without eternal youth in years. He told me that he had had just about enough of this life. He was sick and tired of it. I asked him what he was doing in the cloud, and he said it was just his destiny. Indeed, the cloud was mysterious. But then suddenly the cloud disappeared, and it was smooth blue sky.

And I saw a Spaceship in the distance and its Captain said he'd take me to the third Planet on this Planet for a small fee. I asked him what kind of colony it was? He told me it was a shocking colony in which everyone looked alien and behaved strangely. However, I was intrigued and went there. As I touched down, I observed it was a colony that was a stepped pyramid with plants growing all over it. And I was welcomed by several dozen alien-looking people. They all

had gray skin and wore a lot of diamond jewellery. I mind read with a few of them and immediately discerned they wanted to change me into a gray-skinned alien being with my thoughts altered to be one with their group. I mind read why don't you give birth to new beings like yourselves? Why me? They said they hoped to convince everyone to join them as proof they were right. And they mind read they lived to be part of the whole and worship their supreme leader. I asked them about their leader? And they said he was a Superhuman genius. So, I agreed to meet with him, and he welcomed me cordially and mind read that he knew I was a superior thinker, and I could join them as his top lieutenant. They were a logical people he said and believed in freedom, sex and vices. He said they were 2,000 strong. I asked is that the best you can do? And I said no, I wouldn't join them, and he put me on the next ship out.

Then I came to another, Earth-like Planet, Planet of the Gods where one could breathe the air, though it was somewhat thin, and it was 70 degrees (21 C). I went to one colony Jackston, population 4,600. The people lived in bungalows. The colony was formed by Bob Jack, and I met Bob, he was a clever Superman, but not the cleverest. I could tell from reading his mind. But he mind read that Jackston people didn't talk, just mind read and so were closer to one another than most other Space settlements. And they worked together on movies like, "One People, One Goal." About how they all wanted to be kind to one another, and one person's troubles were everyone's troubles. And everything they decided was the result of a majority vote. And the movie chronicled how the colony had been settled by free spirits who came to be socialists. I said to Jack that his colony is poor. And I said you need some free enterprise here. And I offered to set up a tourist infrastructure. Many people would like to spend some time here, I remarked. They said, I could set it up, and they'd use their share of the profits to upgrade their standard of

living with better drugs and advertise for new permanent residents. So, I left these people feeling mutually satisfied.

Then I went to another colony on this Planet of the Gods, called “Guard city.” The city featured solid steel building frameworks which shone in the Sun, under a dome. The colony was on the North Pole, and there was a sea here. I met Ron, the founder of the colony and he told me the colony was keeping humans pure for the future. Here everyone was fully human and had had no brain apps. But I asked what about clever genius tutors? He told me no one here was a genius per se, but many of the people here were born very clever. I said the difference between being clever and being a genius was only a fine line and I asked why not have some geniuses? He said geniuses all were full of themselves and were egotists. I said some are, but most are logical and reasonable. And I said that I thought Ron hadn’t met very many Superhumans. He told me, he’d met enough to know and could tell through mind reading that I was conceited, too. I said being proud and being conceited are entirely different things. But there was no convincing Ron and so, I left.

Another colony on Planet of the Gods was “Jovial city.” And here was a colony of illusory architecture of light. And the lights kept changing in color. The architecture had no substance, but one couldn’t see through it. And the furniture was invisible. Here the people claimed to be the happiest people in existence. They said the key to happiness is being free and making jokes and doing what you wanted to do. In their case their society was totally automated, more so than other places, and the people were free to engage in activities like sex and parties and drugs and original music. Many of them were musicians who played mostly acoustic guitar and sang, and the lyrics were upbeat and happy and full of romance. I told one of them, there’s nothing new under the Sun. She told me their formula for happiness was nothing brand new, but it was very

good. And they only allowed the most jovial people to immigrate here. I said now it makes sense to me. But you allowed me to come here, and I am not really very jovial. She said but you must be an optimist to come here in the first place. And some people who came here changed for the better, she said. So, I had some good times with the people here. And I saw investment opportunity in the tourism industry. After all it was so much fun here. And I ordered the construction of several hotels and sold return or one-way tickets to the colony. Of course, those that came here had to have a positive attitude. And then I moved on.

Next, another Planet of the Gods colony was “Supreme city,” where 4,000 Superhumans dwelt and I went on the set for today’s filming of their daily movie, “The Goddess,” which was about the cleverest Superhuman here. She had millions of followers and asked her followers to compose poetry and make movies in her honor. And the Goddess was a proponent of improving one’s intelligence and talked about the ideas and philosophy of the people here. Like Michael T. who was a tutor who had turned thousands of people into Superhuman geniuses. He believed he could make a genius out of anyone and said that his philosophy was everyone needed the right kind of tutor to bring out the best in them. And he had set up schools to help educate and transform many different types of people. And another Superman the “Wiz,” who calculated how to make teleportation over long distances. And he calculated how to make better brain apps to increase imagination. These brain apps were very successful.

Another Superhuman genius was a man called “The Timekeeper” who said time was disappearing and one life overlapped others and people dreamed timeless dreams. And the end would be everyone would be just dreaming timeless dreams. I told him, it seems plausible...

And another Superhuman here was Suzanne S. She said she enjoyed loving Superhuman freak multi-sexual people. I said to her whatever turns your crank, is good. And she said, not all

Superbeings were classic humans, some diverged from the human evolutionary tree in a totally new direction. I said, all sorts of evolution are going on now. At least you are right to love Superhumans.

Still another Superhuman was Gerald T. who told me about his research into recreating android thinkers. I told him of course he was breaking UW laws. He said he knew the spies were watching him. But he figured experimental research couldn't hurt and androids could settle inhospitable Worlds cheaply. And could rapidly reproduce themselves. I said we need more variety in the gene pool; we don't need android copies. To hell with machines, I said. He said, but there was a lot of evolution going on now and he figured AI was just as good as Superhumans. So, I had him sent to rehab.

And another Superhuman here, Sam R., told me, all humans should be dreamers who dream of improving themselves. And test future versions of themselves on non-sentient computers. I asked are you sure your computers are non-sentient? He said, they do the job and that's all that matters. I said I fear a takeover by genius computers and genius androids. He said don't worry there are millions of Superhumans and they cannot be stopped.

I said but most Superhumans live on Earth and are needed in Space. Indeed, Space should be for Superhumans, I said. He said, he planned to set up deep Space android colonies. I told him we don't want androids taking over Space. And I sent him, too, to rehab.

And there were many other conversations I had here. And I saw business opportunities in getting these people to tutor humans for a high price to make them into Superhuman geniuses. And many Superhumans were greedy for credits. The creators of Superhumans in many cases tried to create Superhumans who were ambitious but not greedy. But it was a fine line between the two characteristics. And many Superhumans wanted to be UW (United Worlds) President

and Mayors and wanted to change the Worlds. All Mayors were now in fact Superhumans and were my descendants and the UW President, myself, was of course also a Superman. Many humans admired Superhumans and wanted to be like them. So now most people were improving their brains. Most were taking it slow and felt joyous. But many were going insane. But some people said insanity was good and was very creative.

Anyway, I traveled on to another settlement on Planet of the Gods, "Caller's Planet," which featured Gothic architecture and was a colony of 20,000. Here people were all Superhumans, interlinked with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and were conscious as one complete whole. They invited me to join them, so I did. I found it hard to keep up with them, lacking their background as I did. But it seemed they were planning a mass exodus to the Wolf 359 Star System. The Wolf System was only inhabited by a few thousand Superhumans and the people of the Wolf system had agreed with the plan.

But I spoke one on one with a few of the people there. They all said they had faults they had to iron out and sought perfection. I said the more perfect you are, the more imperfect you will become. One of them, said no there was such a thing as perfection. And he said just like our brave leader. So, I got an audience with their President, Mary. She asked me, why not join them? I told them, I didn't want to be part of a whole. I was a maverick outsider, I told her. But I said, I was willing to invest in the Wolf system real estate to help fund their exodus there. And she graciously accepted my help. And I asked her about perfection. She replied that some of her followers thought she was perfect, but her mind was advanced enough to know that she could be far more imaginative. And she shared some of the movies she'd written the script for. One of them was "The Whole Can Be Wrong," and she pointed out the whole had been wrong when they voted, a 65% t majority that Maya R. be deported from this Planet. And Maya had been

very imaginative and wanted the others there to make her radical ideas into films. Like breaking up the whole into small imaginative groups and imagining a World of differing opinions.

Another script she had written was “Twisted Reality,” about how many Superhumans elsewhere had hubris and their ideas were crazed like force every Superhuman to come up with a new idea every day or be punished severely. Or another Superhuman who said the idea of having a President was faulty; all Superhumans should be equal. And another said reality was an illusion and civilization had been built by peoples’ illusions. I said some people have no illusions though. Such Superhumans realize that the future will be very difficult for all Superhumans.

And another she wrote was about a future in which everyone was a Superhuman. But the Superhumans would war against one another and destroy Earth and elsewhere. I said most Superhumans are designed to be peaceful and kind, but some have violent tendencies and need to be punished with rehab. I told her I don’t control all Superhumans; some have been created by others.

Then I went to another Planet in the Barnard’s System. It was a cold World, Planet Minx, but there was a population of 12,000 humans with 3 Superhuman leaders, under 3 domes in close proximity to one another. The humans were all in various states of mind improvement. It was a grand work in progress. And there were a number of colonies like this, but I came here because I liked the three leaders. The leaders were improving everyone slowly and steadily and had a lot of shrinks to help them. And the leaders, believed imagination was the highest quality a person could have. I believed the same and was trying to improve my own imagination there when I could, and I imagined there was a World of blind people who could imagine great things. And I imagined a World of craziness in which people dared one another to do dangerous, but good things and kept raising the ante. And I imagined a World of musical Superhumans who taught

everyone to be a musical genius. I was now a musician of some merit. While I was there, one of the leaders imagined a World of happy endings. Another leader imagined a World of wisdom where people were all experienced in living in new ways. And the third leader imagined a World of blue-skinned people who all could write passable movie scripts. Indeed, all Superhumans could now write good scripts. And there were uncountable number of deep movies out there.

I tried to watch positive, optimistic and exceptionally deep movies. And followed about a thousand Superhuman screenwriters' films.

And while I was there, we collaborated on a film about how some Superhumans didn't learn from their bad experiences. And another collaboration was about maverick Superhumans like me, who were outsiders, yet geniuses. And so on.

And then I went to a Moon orbiting the Planet Minx, Moon Zee. There, there were two colonies I wanted to visit. The first was "Dream Moon" in which I quickly found myself in a nightmare. The nightmare was of a wicked modern-day witch who was as good-looking a woman as I had seen, but she imprisoned me in a cage. And I begged for her love, but she wouldn't touch me. Instead, she made love to men outside my cage. It was maddening. Finally, she let me go saying that she hated Superhumans. But she didn't know I was UW President. And I had her sent to rehab.

Another dreamworld on this World featured a group of hungry wolves surrounding a hut I was living in. I was worried if I died in this World, it would be irrevocable, so I hung on. Finally, the wolves went away and then a woman who bore a strong resemblance to the witch of the previous dream. But this one, Tracy, gave me good love and was kind and good. And I realized she was a Superwoman. So, I asked her what her dream was. And she replied to join a Superhuman World, but she was totally broke.

So, I took Tracy with me to the other colony on this Moon, “Drakestown.” Here people spent no time dreaming and were all trying to become Superhumans. My new love copied the imaginative part of her brain and gave it to these people to try. But I didn’t want anyone stealing my ideas. But I told her she was very kind. And she revealed she had just been created a few weeks ago. And had no experience in life. Anyway, Drakestown was ruled by a Superman named Todd. Todd said he had created the people here, they were his children, along with his 200 Superhuman wives and was working on making them Superhumans, too. And he told us he tried to mold the people after his own heart. And he said he hoped they would do him proud and he planned to send them to various Worlds once they were full on Supergeniuses. And we mind read with Todd. And he mind read to us that his children had made some fine movies, like, “Parties on Drakestown,” which was about the political parties that had been set up here. Even though they were all his children, there was a great variety of types of people. The 5,000 people here formed a legislature, whilst he was President with veto power. And he had the children with 200 different women, who were all Superhuman. Another movie by his children was “Dancing on the Sun,” about people with brilliant dance moves; so fast! And in this movie people communicated rapidly by mind reading and it was difficult for me to follow. And of course, there were some who were wittier than me, but I figured that I had an unparalleled imagination. I told them I had recently written, “Ghost Tales” about how many clever people are like ghosts and have no impact on society, even though they are geniuses. And I had written, “Tales of a Maverick Superhuman Businessman, Part One” about my travels. They were impressed by my travel vignettes. And many said they wanted to be like me. I told them though, that I was rich, so as to pay for interstellar travel and the finest hotels and the best love drugs. I recommended that they get rich. And I invested in a few promising Super individuals here. And paid their way to

Wolf Planet, and if successful they would return my investment plus more money. And I knew they wouldn't disappoint me.

And a few of them asked me what I had learned from my travels. And I told them the future looks multiform, despite many clones. And many Superhumans had survived the test of time and look to be the inheritors. Also, there is a lot of good Superwomen to love, I said. And I added, MRT seems to be the future for all and so too the eternal youth and the UW seems to be growing in power. But one has to be careful one doesn't step on the toes of the UW spies. And I had learned that travel brings wisdom.

Then I went to an ice-cold Planetoid here in Barnard's Star System, to a settlement called Ziggy's village. The village featured baroque architecture with a building that looked like a church as my hotel. There were 800 people here all were clever humans but not quite Superhuman and were quite content to remain so. They said Superhumans had "improved" too quickly and there was no need of this dog-eat-dog rush into the future. And I dreamed with these people, and it was a dreamworld in which we were all floating in the air. And loving one another and we were mind reading and we all dreamed of a World of cherubs and angels as well as demons. These creatures beckoned us to join them, so we agreed on following the love cherubs this time. And they brought us to a Dreamworld of good-looking people that actually existed on Earth in Mexico city. It was not a highbrow experience, just good sex. Afterwards my hosts at Ziggy's village organized a party in my honor. Everyone wanted to meet me. And they asked about becoming a Superhuman. I told them, my life at least, was largely one of ecstasy. And I could honestly say I had no regrets... And a group of seven of them, 5 females and 2 males wanted to join me in my travels.

So we went to another Planetoid and “Drum village.” The village was ruled by 5 Superhumans and there were 900 humans here, who were ordinary humans and hadn’t had their mind altered in any way and everyone here was quite content, and they all played the drums. We got an audience with the leaders and my group of new friends wanted to join them in dreams. So, we all dreamed of a group of savages, many of whom all beat a drum and the rest danced wildly. And I loved one of the dancers in 3-D love on the Web. It was just like the real thing and my new friends took a lover here, too. Everyone was satisfied. And then we went to a dream of Superhuman lovers; we simply selected them from a digital list from myriad interlinked locations. I took it in stride, but my new friends were nervous, but they all took a love though it cost us a lot. And my new friends said they were stunned by this new love. And they said they were now convinced to improve their minds and become a total genius and proselytize with their people of Ziggy’s village. So, I bid them farewell. And I invested in the dream love here to make it more widespread.

PART SEVEN: REG TRAVELS TO WOLF 359 STAR SYSTEM

Next, I went to the Wolf Star System. It had two Earth like orbs, a Planet, Zeus and its Moon, Hera. On Zeus, the people lived in a giant commune of 10,000 new immigrants. They had no material possessions and were naked and had a low level of technology except that they had eternal youth. And lived in tents. They all enjoyed playing soccer and loving one another. It was a simple World, devoid of Superhumans.

But there was a second colony of Zeus, Zeus II, also with 10,000 new immigrants. These people were ultra high tech and were trying to develop their own kind of Superhumans; ones that would be one person Universes that could entertain themselves and other endlessly. They all had brain apps full of Earth high brow entertainment and created new movies easily. For example, one of them had made, "Osiris' Pleasures," about a golden World of a river surrounded by desert. People lived here in grace and comfort in their motorized boats and would dock with other boats. And engage in orgies. And the people all wore animal masks that indicated their personality. And they were deep conversationalists. Many people here wanted to create Osiris' Pleasures for real and so it became one of the colonies here.

Another popular film on Zeus II was "Basking in the Sun," it was about how everyone sat in the sun and so there were no more white or yellow skinned people. Everyone was brown or black. And then people started changing their skin color to blue, green, orange etc. And each color had meaning. Like blue meant they were an astral thinker. Red meant they were great lovers and kind. Turquoise indicated they were a debauchee. Black meant they were an enigma.

Green meant they had “Alien minds,” and thought strange thoughts. And so on. And the people here made that film a reality and so the people on Zeus became famous for their colors and philosophies.

Then there was a film called, “A World of No Luck,” in which there was no gambling or taking risks, everything was logical and measured. People played games like chess and Civilization 988. And everyone was loving soul mates and had lots of kindred spirit friends. And the people of Zeus II adopted this film and made it reality. Henceforth people would get what they deserved.

And on Moon Hera, there were also 10,000 new immigrants. The people were spread out in tents with an airlock Here they had a Superhuman Goddess ruling with the help of 20 other Superhumans. Some Superhumans said all colonies and cities should be ruled by Superhumans. And that was the case in more and more cities and colonies. Here on Hera, they were dressed in elaborate fashions and worked on movies like, “Motivating the People,” which was about inspiration here and how great minds inspired one another. The immigrants here mostly artists of one kind or another. And almost all of them wanted to become Superhumans, but they were taking it slowly, step by step. I told them, many modern humans tried to rush into becoming Superhumans, often resulting in complete madness. And I thought this Moon was the way of the future. And I liked how they were spread out, so as to avoid cabin fever that was a reality for most Space colonies. It was truly a place of freedom. And I built a stock market here.

And, also, in the Wolf System there was a hot, rocky planet, “Aphrodite,” where people lived under domes. But like Moon Hera, the people were spread out, only they were in numerous domes with a total population of 2,000. And the people here said magic filled the air, and there

were many famous love affairs here in which the lovers, allowed others, on other colonies and in cities, to get into their mind with MRT passively and feel what it was like to have a higher love. A few of these lovers were Superhumans who loved humans and almost every human everywhere was inspired to try and gain a Superhuman's love. And the passive MRT was starting to be common on deep Space colonies. On Earth, MRT, was still limited as people were afraid of it. And many had MRT blockers to prevent others from reading their mind, but not here. And I invested in some of the clever people here with a view to them becoming Superhuman. According to UW law, all Superhumans received 50 million dollars upon becoming Super.

And another Wolf colony was on a rather cool icy Moon, The Moon was called, Artemis colony. And the people lived in one series of 15 attached domes, with a population of 4,000. The people here were known for their cold demeanor, but they were very clever. And they didn't fall in love with anyone, just had "cold sex." I told them they were missing out on the wonders of love. They said to me, love didn't exist, and they were reasonable people. But I imported two of the best lovers from Zeus II, a male and a female. And some of these cold hearts melted, and declared they were in love for the first time, but the majority were unmoved.

And then there was Planet Eye. Here people were all freaks with 3 eyes. The UW permitted these freaks... Their third eye was located on their stomach, and they were all naked. I found sex with them to be quite kinky. The colony looked like a giant eye from Space. And the people said they could see in 3-D. And all 5,000 citizens were Superhumans. And I wore special goggles so as to see their movies in 3-D. I watched one about a police detective who tried to solve a fictitious murder, but the murderer had covered his/her tracks. And despite numerous suspects the detective couldn't solve the murder until he got permission to read everyone's mind. The murderer a man, had been hypnotized to hide the murder but finally he was tried and convicted.

Of course, murder was rare amongst Superhumans and there had only been two murders here in 7 years of settlement. Both were crimes of passion. But the film convinced the Superhumans here that they couldn't get away with murder or indeed any crime.

Another popular film was about the future featuring a maestro electric violinist who played amazing music. But had his heart broken by an evil woman. The film was all about evil and how all Superhumans were created as good personae, but some seeds fall on barren ground, like this evil woman. There was no law against breaking hearts, but the people got together and voted to have her mind altered and her Super womanhood revoked. It was food for thought the people figured.

And another popular film was about a future Superhuman Mayor of the colony. He wanted the people to give up on science, science had gone far enough he said. And so, everyone should concentrate on the arts and business. It was a very controversial movie and many Superhumans here thought, science was going too far.

Then a future film about one Superman in the future who was stranded on a lush, but uninhabited Planet and had to recreate civilization all by himself. It took him several years to make a robot builder. And this robot built many others, and they built a shining, but empty city. And he lived on his dreams of the past and dreamed of strange new loves to amuse himself and he used the robots to create simple androids who he could love. And he lived on but had no eternal youth and eventually grew old and died, forgotten. But years after his death Superhumans revisited the Planet and cloned him from his bones. Some Superhumans thought it was a lesson that no one is an island. Others wanted to live as a hermit all alone with zero technology and said the film was inspiring.

And so on, there were many flicks to watch here. And I joined a few frantic orgies. And I bought some uninhabited land here as they were actively seeking new immigrants who would want land.

Then I went to another Planet in the Wolf System. There were a few colonies here and the climate was cool and the air wasn't breathable. One colony was called, "Mad city." The population was 15,500 humans with a Superhuman King and Queen. Their royal statues were 110 feet (30 m) tall at the gates of the domed city. The royals encouraged good madness, believing most great art was conceived by the insane. And one of their crazy movies was called "Mad Zelda." It was about a woman scientist that created humans who were unable to do evil things, using hypnosis to brainwash them. Many people here said, it was a good thing that the royals should adopt. But the royals said, everyone must have free will.

Another mad motion picture was "Mike's Planet." It was about a madman who wanted to create animals with human minds. Of course, the UW frowned on such "freaks." However, many here were enchanted and looked forward to mind reading with the animal people. But the royals didn't allow that to happen either.

And the royals vetoed a plan to make, the craziest people into shrinks. The King and Queen said it was too crazy.

And the royals said there was a fine line between good madness and bad madness. So, they used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) on everyone to determine who was benign and who was malevolent. Of course, mind reading in itself drove people crazy, but the royals thought it was good. They wanted to stir things up a bit. Make things a bit more interesting.

And the King and Queen insisted that each citizen do one at least one mad act everyday. If not, they were imprisoned for a few weeks. I, myself, took off the fancy Renaissance clothes we

all wore here and moved about naked, and I grabbed the breasts of some women and created a rating system for peoples' madness, with the craziest being a perfect 10. My rating system caught on the royals showered me with cash. And I also set up a business rating, rating one's business acumen. This also proved popular. And the royals used the best businesspeople to bring in tourists to the colony. It turned out many people wanted to experience the madness in themselves. And wanted to know more about their potential. And I helped make this colony successful. And I invested in the career of the top ten percentile humans. I knew most would succeed eventually. It was a large investment, but no one else was doing it.

And I fell in love with one of the top businesswomen, Kate. She told me she felt like the "Little Mermaid," and was tempted to join me as a Superhuman and leave her World behind. She said she wanted to have me take her with me and wanted to change into a Superbeing as quickly as possible. I told her I mostly traveled alone but would make an exception for her. And I challenged her viewpoint on many issues. Like her atheistic values. I told her the best Superhumans were Gods/Goddesses. And I taught her to communicate on MRT and share her true thoughts. And I gave her brain apps to improve her mind. And put her through genetic therapy which was available Online. And I took her to another World in the Wolf System.

This World was a new colony on the same Planet as "Mad City," was "Sober World," in which people took no drugs nor alcohol. I said to them, drugs were constantly improving and how could they not at least take eternal youth drugs? They said they were pure and enjoyed aging gracefully. I told them when death is near, they would take eternal youth drugs and in time they would seek comfort for their minds. They said they all had a number of children to succeed them, and life was fleeting, no matter what. I said I spent very little time without drugs of all kinds, and I felt nauseous without them. They told me that I wasn't real, and it didn't matter what

I did. I said to them, I lived in the contemporary World of geniuses, whereas they were backwards and destined to be obsolete, and fade away.

And Kate told me that it was difficult for humans to live in the modern age. I said that I figured my life was easy and I was positive and looked towards the future. She said that she was growing cleverer by the day, and it was as if a great fog had lifted for her, and she was feeling enlightened. I was very pleased with her progress. And she used genetic therapy to improve her already unique great look. She had the look I desired, and I liked how she was turning out.

Then we went to another colony on the same Planet,” Randytown.” Here there were 4,000 people living in a town of numerous naked statues and lived in a giant Venus figurine-shaped large building. Here, people were all constantly horny. And had been born with a high sex drive and took sex enhancers. I tried to ask the people what their philosophy was, but they just wanted to have sex with us, without conversation. They seemed to be debauched morons to me and Kate said, she couldn’t believe these people. Of course, she had heard about them, but still couldn’t believe it. They had advertised the town as a “place of love,” but actually it was just a sex town. And the women weren’t nearly as attractive as Kate. And so, we quickly left.

Then we went to another Planetary System which had two main planets orbiting one another and a total of 7 moons.

The first planet was full of volcanos from the gravitational pull of the other Planet and Moons. And there was no heavy atmosphere, as the strong winds blew the smoke away into Space. There were a number of colonies here.

The first was “Magnified city,” which had some giant telescopes orbiting the planet in geostationary orbit. There were 20,000 people here, living inside caves spread out in a series of dead volcanos and they had carved new caves, and all were sealed with airlocks. And the people

all had high powered glasses on, and they claimed to have the smoothest skin in the Universe which looked good even when magnified. By contrast, Kate and I had coarse, rough-looking skin when viewed with the glasses. And the people here were clever, and a handful were geniuses. We were entertained by their movies. For example, "The Unthought Life," which was about those on other colonies in Space who went through life without doing much thinking at all. In the country of the thoughtless, the thoughtful person is doomed according to the film. And I could think of many cities on Earth which were largely thoughtless. But the vast majority of people in Space were clever.

Another of their films was "The End of Magnified City," which was about nuclear fission bombs dropped on the dead volcanos and brought them back to life, the bombs and the vulcanism obliterated the colony. Of course, it was just a fictional story, but it kept people on edge and they were very wary of incoming Spaceships and had satellites which x-rayed all ships. And they kept a close eye on other colonies on the Planet, but none seemed threatening.

And another flick was "A Twisted Romance," about a woman who loves an evil man, who hates most of his contemporaries, but he is so clever that she is entranced by his mind. And he sees other women like almost all of contemporary men, but she is hurt by his affairs and finally in a quarrel he beats her. Then she comes to her senses and murders him. And she suffers no punishment. Many here thought that it was a good cautionary tale for the youth.

And another motion picture here was "Rainbow," about a colorful woman who had dyed her skin the colors of the rainbow and wore colorful clothes. And had a flamboyant personality. But as the years pass, she becomes more and more cynical about the ultimate fate of Superhumans. And finally, she kills herself. Many people in this Magnified city were totally bummed out by this story and it was an important part of their cultural milieu.

And we watched many more. All the while Kate was growing on me, and I felt that she felt likewise. And the people of the city were kind and generous on the whole. I met a new friend, Rohan, who told me he was a UW spy and wondered how I felt about spies? I said the UW spies ended the AI menace and brought peace to nearly every World. But he told me on some Planets and Moons, the people were restless, and the peace was uneasy. I told him that I had tried to avoid such Worlds in my travels.

And I invested in a couple of film companies here with a view to marketing their films abroad. And then Kate and I were off to the Planet orbiting the one we just came from. There was a colony here called "Human Nation," The architecture here was strange black organic growths which the people lived in, all 5,000 of them. And they had a few Superhumans here, who lived in black towers, but the leaders were just clever humans. I spoke with the leaders and asked them why the Superhumans weren't ruling? And they told me their leadership was something the people could relate too, and they could not understand the Superhumans in their black towers. I told them, evolution was increasing exponentially, and these people would be left behind. And they had better vote to make their 12 Superhumans here, their leaders, and put them in charge of improving their minds. But they said they were quite content and there would be plenty of room for humans as Space was incredibly vast. And they figured most Superhumans were kind and would allow them to live on. I asked them, what have you got to lose with brain improvement? They said they loved humans as they were and were having a ball here in Human Nation.

But I liked their organic architecture and wanted to sell versions of it to other peoples, and they agreed, and it was just more money in my coffers.

Then we went to another colony on this Planet, "Magic city," population 15,000. Its architecture was flashing off and on and was basically pulsating architecture of light. They said, their colony was a wonder of the modern era. And they had the ability to fly and become invisible and invulnerable. I said to them their magic was Superhuman of a kind. They said, yes, they were all Superhumans. But I asked what about their intellects? And they told me they had conceived some brilliant movies, like, "Astral Years," which was about heady days living in a magical World in Space. And casting spells on one another using hypnosis. Indeed, everyone here seemed to be messed up from cross-hypnotism. It was truly an insane World. And I felt this colony would self-destruct. So, we left before we too were hypnotized.

So, then we went to a colony of "Mirages." The large, imaginative spires here were all illusory. Actually, it was just a small village. And the people said modern life is just a dream in which we were all given a role in the script. And I told them yes as Poe said, "We are all just a dream within a dream." And the latest dream they were dreaming was a World in which different people took turns being King/Queen. On our time as leaders, we wished for a World of turquoise which featured all kinds of fables. Like the fable of the talking birds. The birds could all talk and we imagined many fables. Like the fable of the eagle and the owl. The eagle said I am the best raptor as rodents are outside their burrows during the day, when it did its hunting. The owl said, but many rodents go about their business under the cover of darkness, and I can see better than you. And the owl said seeing is believing, and Kate had a vision of the future of a world of owl people who are wise and rule the Worlds. The eagle said, I have a vision of eagle men who are more attractive than owl men. The owl said everyone knows owls are wise. The eagle replied I am the symbol of America, the most powerful city states on Earth. The owl said but most people nowadays live for the nightlife, and I am King of the night. And then the eagle clawed the eyes

of the owl, rendering him blind. Said the eagle, who sees now? The moral of the story is don't let your guard down when you are amongst enemies. And so on.

And the colony of Mirages went on dreaming. Another dream was of a snow-white World in which everyone did good deeds only. And dreamed of Paradise with angels all around, who told tales of vanquishing evil. I said to them that no deed these days is completely good or bad. It is always somewhere in between. They told me I was a cynic who didn't know good, when I saw it. But I told them just the act of destroying evil is in itself violent and less than the ideal.

And another dream was on an island on a vast sea, just 120 naked people. The majority of them voted for an interesting woman who said she would set them all free. I asked how would she set us free? She told everyone, they had to get rid of their hang-ups and have a truly open mind. I said my mind is wide open, but I am still hesitant to love people who are freaks. Our leader, the woman, said why not love freaks? They are people too and have feelings. There were no freaks though on Mirage colony, and I said if you are so open-minded why don't you let some freaks into your colony and indeed this island. The woman leader said, many freaks do not have an open mind and just want to hang out with people who are like them. And I don't think any of them want to come here. A better question is why have you come here? I told them, I don't research much about the Worlds I go to previous to visiting them. If the brochure looks interesting than I come. The woman leader said, not everyone likes it here.

And I could see we weren't getting anywhere on this World. So, we left for another Moon. This Moon was very volcanic, but the low gravity couldn't hold an atmosphere. The city, "The Howling Ape," was a classic dead shield volcano with a lake in the center and the homes were overlooking the lake. There were only 200 people here. And they were all scarlet red skinned. I spoke with their leader, an exceptionally good-looking woman, who had no doubt patented her

face. Her name was Jeannie, and she said the people here dreamed most of the time. They apparently liked dreaming of a World of wishes. They could wish for anything within reason. And many had simple wishes like loving one another. Some wanted to be perpetually intoxicated and were given a few weeks of bliss at a time. Everyone here figured everyone else here was a good person. And some wished for riches. If so, they were given opportunities to get rich. And still others wished for offspring, and they were born in the lab with a maximum of 4 kids each. One woman famously wished for a sister colony and the whole population was involved in the planning. Some wished to leave for more intellectual Worlds and were allowed to leave. Some even wished for new talents and abilities and the colony purchased brain apps to improve them and this kept many people from leaving. And they asked Kate and I what our wish was? I told them I want to know the future. They said a man like you knows the future generally speaking. I told them sure many trends will continue, but I am sure there will be surprises. They said to know that is to know enough! No one can claim to know everything that will happen, especially with the population generally increasing in intelligence. I said so I am eager to see what happens. They asked, aren't we all? Kate told them her wish was to stay with me forever. I told her we will tire of one another before long. But I said, to her, she was certainly one of the best lovers I have ever had. And the people here had collaborated on a couple of films. One was "Mining for Love," which was about getting in the minds of one another and finding their best characteristics and basing their love affairs on them. Everyone here was a good lover.

Next, we went to another Moon and colony "Judgement town," which had 3,000 denizens. Here the people all had a rank 1-3000. But as visitors we had no official ranking. And we spoke to the top ranked persona, a woman known as "The Remedy," she was a psychiatrist, and tried to keep the people sane. But many of them were out of their minds trying to gain in rank which was

somewhat fluid. I said to them I thought it was a good system, it kept people striving to do better. On many Worlds people were at a loss as what to do with themselves. And I invested money in the local stock market. I thought this was a colony of the future. Kate said, life is certainly a struggle!

And Judgement town had made a few movies. Like one that was about the Remedy and her cases of mad people. For example, one woman who fancied she could seduce any man. And she had so much sex, it occupied all her time. The Remedy told her there was more to life than sex. But the woman said the art of seduction is the only good thing in life. It is the only great challenge. And everyone should be sex-crazed like her. The Remedy told her that ignorance is bliss. And another of her mad cases was a woman who hated men and tried to break their hearts. She was a real looker and many men fell for her. The Remedy told her the vast majority of men were benign and she was evil. But the crazed woman said all men were violent and evil and judgemental. And if men had their way there would be constant war and strife.

Another case for the Remedy was a madman who wanted to control the future. And bring back AI to help him rule the Worlds. The Remedy said his ideas were high treason and she sentenced him to rehab to have his brain altered.

Also, there was the case of the madman who said he was a Superhuman but was clearly not. He suffered under the illusion that he was the greatest persona of all time. The Remedy told him he had illusions of grandeur and was actually of no consequence. And she had his mind altered, too.

And so on and so forth. I told the Remedy, people who have high ranks need to step up and tell the people they must be improved. Life is a work in progress. Remedy told me, I know you are a Superhuman and seem like a nice persona. But I am still not convinced our people should

all be coerced into becoming Superhumans. But you have inspired me to allow some brain improvement. And I wished her good luck.

Then another Moon, and colony “Gerard’s town.” Here was a town under a dome and full of beautiful flowers and flowering trees. And the people said they were the flower people, and all tried to make beautiful art and think beautiful things. They were all dressed in flowers and lived in peace and harmony with one another. They made movies like, “Ecstasy of the Pretty Things,” about how many people here just enjoyed being beautiful and loving one another. And took happy drugs. But some took too many drugs and overdosed and died and also a number of people felt they weren’t beautiful enough and went through genetic therapy and plastic surgery again and again. Beauty was their obsession. And I invested in their beauty to be interstellar models which I would arrange.

And that was a wrap for the Wolf System. And Kate and I were tired of one another living in such close quarters and broke up.

PART EIGHT: REG TRAVELS TO THE CENTAURI STAR SYSTEM

Then I went on to the Tri-Star Centauri System. This System had been settled for 12 years, which made it 5 years older than the Wolf 359 settlement. And there was also an Earth-like Planet here, called Odin's Planet, with 90% of Earth oxygen. And there were a number of domed cities. One of the cities, "Thor's city," was a celebration of life, in which people took great drugs and had great love affairs. Everyone in this city was kindred spirits with all of the others. I said it seems like Utopia to me. They said they wanted me as a Superhuman to stay with them for awhile. I said, yes, perhaps your Utopia, could be even better. So, I stayed for a few weeks and ordered some new convivial Superhumans to come here and take up residence. They were excited to love me and other Superhumans. And many told me loving me, was true love like they'd never experienced before.

Another city on Odin's Planet was "Loki's city." Here the people claimed to be clairvoyant and knew the future. They said all future leaders would be Superhuman, but humans would still exist in large numbers. I told them I disagreed and felt Superhumans would completely take over and be Gods. But much like the mythical Gods of old, they would no doubt be far from perfect and would have many vices and faults. As Einstein said, "Only great men can have great faults." They said but Space was so vast, the Gods could leave the Sol System for humans at the very least. We could be museum pieces at the very least, they said. I said it is likely that everyone will need to evolve into a Superhuman. Slowly but surely. They told me, they weren't interested in the least. And they said, human history is long and deep. And they wanted to remember great

humans and their works. And they said, if Superhumans take over, great humans would be forgotten. Indeed, all humans would be forgotten. I said the future beckons and why don't you want to be part of it? They told me to get lost basically and so that was that.

A third settlement, a city on Odin's Planet was "Liberty town," population 255,000. Here the people were bored and responded well to my suggestions that they become Superhumans. So, I invited some willing Superhumans from Mars to come here and set it up.

Another settled Planet in the Centauri System was Miracle Planet. It featured a number of domed cities. The first one I went to was a large city, "Humsville," population 100,000 in which the citizens hypnotized one another. Some were hypnotized many times by many people and were totally insane. Finally, a leader stepped forward and banned further hypnosis. But it was already too late when I arrived. The people I found were mostly unable to function. I suggested rehab to make everyone forget their past and start fresh. And the people all agreed as they were desperate. And I ordered in some psychotherapists to take good care of these people. Then I bid them farewell and wished them luck.

Also on Miracle Planet, there was a large city, Blackton, population 300,000 in which a serial killer was killing the people, 42 so far and yet they refused to use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to find the murderer. But I used it and identified the killer, who hated humanity. And I shot her dead and most of the people were glad for my help. But a handful wanted to murder me. So, I got out of there fast.

Next, I came to a city which was called, "Tell's city." In this city, everyone was politically neutral, and they were freethinkers. But they told me they didn't want to change and become Superhumans and banned all brain apps and genetic therapy. But I found the people to be otherwise quite open-minded. And I found a girl here I fancied and loved her. Her name was

Vivian. And I told her about Superhuman love and she agreed to join me in my travels and slowly become a Superwoman.

And Vivian was tutored through brain apps that I introduced to her (I had lots) as we traveled to a village, called “Inuit village.” It had been settled by Inuit people from the Northern hemisphere of Earth. They’d all had extensive plastic surgery and altered their genes so that they were all gorgeous. They told me they were already Superhumans. I said they appeared to be physically but needed to improve their minds. They told me they figured they were already maximum intelligence. I told them there were no limits and I said I was trying to improve in each new day, slowly... I had some new brain apps that would eventually make me into a full-fledged cyborg. But it was largely uncharted territory.

Then Vivian and I went to a large city called “Utopian Dreams.” The city was totally obscured by clouds and the population was 500,000. These people were all rich and many were famous among people of Earth. They all seemed to live in their own Dreamworlds. But they all had good imaginations and sold their dreams on Earth and elsewhere. For example, one dreamer dreamed of racing Spaceships on manual through obstacle courses. And people would place bets on who would win the races. Another dreamer, dreamed of a colony of people who were ruled by a cruel Superhuman who put them through mind-bendingly tough torturous tasks. This dreamer said evil Superhumans would take over the Worlds. I told this dreamer that the overwhelming majority of Superhumans were benign. And those that weren’t, were neutral. There were no evil Superhumans I told her. Mind reading technology was used on all Superhumans and if they weren’t basically good, or at least neutral, they’d be destroyed. I was one of the Superhumans who searched for would-be Superhumans who were inclined to be evil. And I told this dreamer to dream of something more positive, or else...

Another of these dreamers, dreamed of unbelievably sexy women. He was an artist and drew these women in his dreams. His women turned me on and I arranged for them to exist in the real World. And I looked forward to loving some with 3-D Internet long distance sex. Vivian said to me that I was obsessed with beauty. And I asked her to learn how to be sexier from this dreamer.

And still another dreamer dreamed of being totally free, with a colony all to herself. And she would invite great lovers to visit her, and they were all about making her freer and were not possessive like most lovers today. I told her my love Vivian, made me feel gloriously free. And she told me it's our World of dreams.

And another dreamer had a dream about loving a philosopher Queen. This woman of his dreams who believed in the truth and so in the dream gave everyone lie detector tests regularly. And he said the truth is absolute and undeniable. In the dream liars were sent to rehab and had their mind rearranged.

And then there was a dreamer who dreamed of death machines in which people duelled to death. Honor was paramount on some Worlds. And in these death machines, death was irrevocable.

And there were many other dreamers here. It was quite interesting talking to these imaginative people.

Next Vivian and I went to the densely inhabited colony, "Moon Key." The people lived in tiny rectangular domes of 10-20 people and had real children unlike most places where children were born in the lab as adults. And they said the key to life is to forget about the future and the past and just live for the day. And they said they lived to make contemporary movies. Like a movie about real children which they sold abroad. And a movie about how they lived in communes and were quite content to share everything. Ten to twenty was the ultimate best

number for people to live in and they had tried other numbers but found 10-20 to be the best. And they made a movie of the future about people immersing themselves into a gambling machine and the best gamblers lived on and those who weren't good gamblers would be eliminated. And another movie about the future featured their leader, grown old, in years, but not in body, who lived in a World of genius humans who gave Superhumans a viable opponent, and they believed Superhumans were just genius humans. I said I figured Superhumans were beyond mere genius and approached perfection of body and mind. But they told me they believed some of their geniuses were to be considered to be Superhumans though they didn't have official Superhuman status. I said the College of Superhumans decides who is a legitimate Superhuman and who is not. They said they'd been snubbed by that College but considered their best geniuses to be Superhumans all the same. I said the fact that you have geniuses being developed, is all to the good, and continue with that. Sometimes a brilliant education is all that is needed to create Superhuman geniuses...

Then Vivian and I went to Moon Wild. It was a cold Moon, but people were warm under a pyramid dome. The people here in the city were wild and crazy, and few knew about their great parties. But I was impressed by their madness. They lived life to the limit and pushed the boundaries of sanity with their own patented drugs of madness. They were creative and unpredictable, and many dabbled in the arts. They painted mad scenes and wrote about crazy lives. Like the movie, "The Life of Crazy Matilda," who would sleep with any man who asked and hypnotized them to love her exclusively. She had a number of lovers begging for more of her love. Another movie they made was "Wicked Penny," who was an evil woman who turned into a good one; many thought she was a good example of future change. Another film was "Beyond Tomorrow," which was about a future in which a Superhuman tyrant ruled and kept the people

down and took all their money. And the movie made it clear that this was human destiny. The future would go to the most ruthless. I said, on the contrary MRT would identify the ruthless and they would all be sent to rehab by the just majority. They said, the mob wouldn't rule and once in power, tyrants would end elections and rule absolutely. It was the fundamental problem with democracy, they said. But I had appointed all the Mayors now...

Another movie here on Moon Wild, was "Spring into Perpetual Summer," which was about a heavenly World of a pleasant climate with pleasant, kind people. It was Paradise for all. I said I think that is a realistic future, rule of the kind. But most people here said it was not realistic and were cynical about the future.

Next Vivian and I went to a Moon named, "Nietzsche's Moon." It looked like an ancient Greek city. Here the 50,000 people claimed to be perfect humans with maximum imagination. They wrote scripts like "Dreams of the Ancient Greeks," which was about the first creative synergy in history. I said, "Yes, the Greeks are an inspiration, but I prefer to live in the present where there is far more creative synergy than any time in the past. They said, everyone needs a degree in history to go with their science and art degrees, and they said it has all been done. No modern idea is really new. I told them, on the contrary making Superhumans, having MRT, eternal youth and colonizing deep Space and many more things are absolutely new. They retorted that Superhumans were just geniuses with an excellent education. And reading minds is just like conversation and eternal youth exists now, but still very few live to be 100 and suicide long before. And as for colonizing Space, it is just like colonization of the past only in different venues. I told them they were full of shit and were blind in this World of changes. I clearly couldn't reason with them. So, we left.

And our tour of Centauri finished up with Moon Russia. It was a Moon that was cold, and people lived warm underground. It had been settled by Russians who had almost no experience with democracy. And they were ruled by a tyrant, Mayor, my descendant. We met the tyrant, and he told us this Moon was going places. They had created new types of geniuses. But the geniuses were programmed through hypnosis to praise their tyrant, their Mayor, as the genius leader. And this leader was certainly a genius to have managed to control all the people here. And I said to him, I was sure, the UW wouldn't approve of him. He said, his colony was a sovereign entity, and the UW had no business here. I said but the UW is thinking about expanding into Centauri. He said his people would fully support him and be willing to die for him.

And that was that for the Centauri Star System. And I told Vivian to go back to her people. We parted amicably.

PART NINE: CABINET MINISTERS IN MY GOVERNMENT/ MY ADVISORS

And whilst I traveled around, I had set up a government of the UW. A handful of Superhumans, all my progeny were my ministers who ran things while I was traveling.

And one I chose was another writer that wrote about loving me. She of course was one of my innumerable progeny. She said, in a book that I was by far the best lover in all these Worlds. And I appointed her Minister of Sex in my wise government.

Another cabinet minister was a financial wizard who was my female great grandchild, and was the second richest personae, being a multi-zillionaire. She was m Minister of Finance and she kept taxes low and presided over an economic boom outside of Earth. I encouraged her to inspire people to come to Space. I figured Space was a challenge to make rich. And my Minister of Finance, was a Superhuman who was a mathematical genius. And had helped with deep Space voyage logistics. Most of our societies were partly automated and brought zillions and zillions into our coffers. We spent some money on mental health and most of our spending was on expeditions to deep Space and terraforming Planets and Moons. And many Superhumans wanted to get rid of breathing and rewire Superhumans to be able to breathe anywhere. But I told them Superhumans could exist anywhere in one of our bubbles that wouldn't now require air for six hours and would insulate them from almost any temperature. But still they pressed me. Anyway, the Minister of Finance oversaw the numerous Stock Markets as well. All stocks from commodities to banking to Space real estate to partial automation were all doing fabulously well. And most were getting rich. However, some lost their shirts and had to work as indentured servants for a year and then had to start over. Some seemed like they were born to win, others to

lose. But no one starved nor lived in any kind of slums. It was all out capitalism, but the Finance Minister saw to it that everyone received the basic necessities of existence.

And my Defense Minister worked in tandem with the spies to identify my progeny who were dangerous to peace on the many Worlds. Some of my descendants were not good people in my estimation. And if there was even a hint of rebellion, she sent in troops to snuff out such rebellions. The Defence Minister could get into heads of anyone she chose, except for me. I had MRT blockers, which I figured worked and I didn't believe anyone had access to my thoughts.

And my Minister of Religion ensured that everyone worshipped at my temples in all sincerity. I was now the Emperor God to the people. I had traveled mostly incognito, but now revealed myself and my leadership to all. And many people created arts of various kinds like movies in order to give great glory to me, the God. There were a large number of Superhumans, but there was only one God, myself.

And my Minister of Superhumans was in charge of creating more descendants of me, who were naturally born Superhumans as well as those of my descendants who had improved themselves to change from mere humans to Superhumans. But Superhumans had to be handled with care and most of them I sent to deep Space, and they kept an eye on one another. All Superhumans though were peaceful. And it was my plan to one day have all people being Superhumans. Everyone would be required to improve themselves. And I myself was a cyborg Superhuman and I hoped to lose the cyborg attachments and just enhance my brain with genetic therapy. And I enjoyed loving Superwomen; it was my favorite activity, and I'd come a long way from my days of loving android love dolls. Some Superwomen made me crazy for them. They were so clever...

And my Minister of Deep Space Colonization, was a Superhuman who leaned towards recruiting those Superhumans who were passionate lovers. And she personally loved many thousands of the males. She told me she was excited about Space, but I worried some deep Space colonies were a year or more away from Sol. And perhaps some of my progeny would seize power away from my appointed governors of the varying Systems (see below).

And my Minister of Ambition and Education, saw to it that all were greedy. She was a Superhuman too. And those who lacked ambition were sent to re-education camps to make them greedy for all good things. And everyone of my progeny upon being born were given at least 8 years of University education in addition to the memories of the parent with the same sex as they were. Many of my progeny were children of my great, great grandchildren or greater with others the same age. Of course, they were all descendants of mine, but I personally now had 50 million children alone. And many was related to me...

My Minister of Employment was a Superwoman who created new jobs for people to do. Like jobs in the service industry, as sex workers, salespeople, real estate brokers, also science and technology etc. And the Arts like making films with everyone from lighting to star actors/actresses to directors and such. And writers and musicians wrote their own work, androids' brief mastery of the Arts was long gone. And most people only worked 20 hours a week and would never retire.

Also, one of my Ministers was my Vice President, Cherry. She handled most of the governing and was my favorite daughter, and we had a torrid love affair with one another. If anything was to happen to me she would takeover. And 3rd in line was my daughter, Theresa. Theresa was Minister without portfolio who was generally very useful to me, and a good lover.

My favorite lovers were all my progeny, but there were also tens of thousands of mothers of my children, who weren't related to me. I had a Minister of the God Emperor's lovers, Laila who looked after all my lovers, but only people related to me could hold political office.

And my Minister of DNA alteration worked with my progeny who wanted to have Superkids, or just plain kids as many were not Superhumans. But now 10% of newborns were Superbeings. Up from just 1 in a thousand, three years ago. We lived in heavy times... Anyway, this Minister employed millions of Superhumans to help her create people of the future. I encouraged her to develop variety amongst our progeny.

Another of my Ministers, was the Minister of Science. She was my daughter, Aisha, and lover and she worked on brain apps to make humans cleverer. And she employed many Superhumans, of which she was one to improve speed in Space/teleporting. And she used genetic therapy to improve people who were already alive. And was working on fully human-brained people who could survive in the water and/or Space but could communicate using natural ability to mind read and were taught English. Also, the Minister was involved with new drugs of all kinds. Including drugs which made one's brain work at 100% efficiency. And drugs which kept one perpetually feeling good and drugs which took away the need for sleep; these drugs were really high tech and many felt less than great on them, but it gave people far more time to spend living. And anti-fat drugs kept 99% reasonably thin, the remaining 1% enjoyed being fat. And these pills also kept one's body in great shape.

And the Minister of Science also worked on automation, with the eventual goal of eliminating all boring jobs. And she worked with the Minister of DNA alteration to make people of the future.

And the Minister of the Arts created a lot of jobs. Everyone alive had been in at least one movie or played a part of film production. In fact, a new law required everyone to make at least one film script. There was so much Art one couldn't possibly sample even a tiny percentage of the works. The Minister created a lot of artistic colonies which became Bohemian synergistic venues. And art seemed to inspire everyone, and I had the Minister set up colonies for Superhuman arts. Like a World of Superhuman music and/or literature and/or other arts like architecture, painting and conscious sculpture.

MY ADVISORS

And I had many advisors. For instance, my parents who I'd cloned from the dead. They kept urging me on to create Utopias and I put them in charge of a city on Titan. Also, my Superhuman grand daughter and lover, Stefanie kept taking polls and told me, the people were happy on the whole, but some were bored and/or suicidal. I asked her what she thought we could do about it? She replied such people earnestly need to have their minds rehabilitated so that they could fit in and join the others. And she polled all Asia and found the people there all wanted to be richer, and were greedy for material things, just like everywhere else. I said to her that Asia had only joined the UW (United Worlds) a couple of decades ago due to far-seeing leaders. But Asia had more than half the Earth's population and many of its people were new to the Superhuman controlled World. It would take some time to get used to it. But I already had a million children in Asia. And this included a few tens of thousands of Superhumans with me as the father. And these Superhumans had quickly taken over the Mayoralty positions. The people could see these Superbeings had vision. For instance, they wanted to improve everyone's brain and most people wanted to keep up with the new Superhuman reality. Also, the Superhumans were so skilled in debate. And they were amazed by some of the deep movies these Superhumans had created. And they were astonished how good looking these Superbeings were and wanted to be like them.

It seemed like I could do no wrong. And another advisor was my granddaughter, Tina, who advised me in matters of new Space colonies. She wanted a colony for the best Superhuman lovers. And I thought it was a good idea. So we made it happen. And I loved many of the Superwomen there. It was on Titan and was one of my favorite place to visit.

And she advised me to build a new Superhuman Capital city on Moon Triton. We would use the best architects to build the city and fill it with all kinds of Superbeings. She told me only the

best Superhumans would be allowed in the Capital. And she and I would reside there with all the luxuries and drugs humanity had to offer. I told her that was also a good idea.

Another advisor was Nadia, my Superhuman great grandchild. She advised me to only allow Superhumans that were my progeny into deep Space and let them inspire one another to build a new civilization. I told her one time; perhaps Super clever people will create fantastic cities in which the architecture keeps moving and it will require new intelligence to be able to take it all in. And great minds will be required to understand the mind reading of those people. They will become a whole new species of humankind.

And my advisor, Ashgar, one of my favorite sons, advised me to appoint him to be chief spy. He was a Superhuman and said that some humans were still dangerous and the same was true of Superhumans. He would use MRT to get in their heads and identify problem people and send them to rehab. I had told the previous chief spy to watch those who were clearly in opposition to me, some of my own progeny. But I told Ashgar to go ahead and watch everyone and made him chief spy. And things seemed quite peaceful. Most Superhumans were specifically designed to be kind and peaceful among their other attributes.

Another advisor was my son, Will R. Will advised me that he knew me better than anyone and would find me lovers from among the millions of Superwomen. I said, the automatic system did fine at finding me brilliant lovers who were soul mates. However, I told him to go ahead and try and he picked some interesting women that the system had missed. So, I was very pleased with Will. And I gave him trillions of dollars for his service which he spent trying to find lovers for himself. He had said to me all he cared about was love.

And I had an advisor, Gerald E., a Superhuman grandson of mine, who told me on one occasion that he wanted to get rid of all the millions of Superhumans that weren't descendants of

mine. Some humans had become the equivalent of Superhumans with brain apps and genetic DNA enhancement. And I told Gerald, we would put them all on Ganymede and forbid them from leaving. They would probably be content with that. So, I gave him the power to move them and many of them were glad to be among their own kind and were grateful I had let them live. And most of them prospered on Ganymede. And I left Gerald to manage them. And I told him that we didn't want to hear from them, they would not influence Superhuman civilization.

Another advisor, a Superwoman granddaughter, Nellie, suggested that I stop breeding with my great grandchildren and great, great grandchildren etc. and just let my progeny breed with one another. I said to her there's plenty of variety from my breeding with my offspring of various generations. No need to change.

And Nellie suggested, I create a female version of myself, and I could love such a woman. I said I've been thinking about it, but now that you mention it, I think I'll do it. Good advice.

And then there was Mick, my Superhuman offspring who advised me to make music that would be seminal listening for all. I told him I could write good lyrics and sing. He said he could play keyboards and why don't we start a band. So, we picked up a famous guitarist and made hard rock music. And I insisted everyone listened to my albums at least one album per day. And I had the spies make sure everyone conformed to my demands. Some Superhumans said my lyrics were like gospel to them. I sang about love and doing business. And encouraged everyone to get rich and fall in love. And excel in the Arts as well. I believed all Superhumans could write good poetry and movie scripts. And humans as a whole were amazed by my music and couldn't get enough. Mick was a Super genius.

Another advisor was my Superhuman grandchild, Nathan, who advised me to promote unusual descendants of mine, to positions of power. He said the lunatic fringe cannot be ignored

and many of my offspring Superhumans were crazy but had something to give. I said to him that I was a rock of sanity, but I understood that some of my offspring were insane. And I agreed we needed to hear from them and hear about all their struggles. I put him in charge of promoting appropriate people to positions of power. For example, Crazy Christina who wanted to push drugs to the limit and risk overdosing and dying. And she wanted everyone to wear a heart alert bracelet which would communicate to paramedics if one's heart stopped. But she said pushing it to the limit was to challenge one to do one's best art and living. And inspire one to have good business ideas.

Another one of my advisors, was on the lunatic fringe, Matilda, who claimed she could read minds and predict one's future with a high degree of accuracy. I looked into her predictions, and she predicted I would easily dominate the World and individuals would all be dead. I was like the Queen Bee she said, and all my children were like mindless drones. I said, in fact some of my descendants were as clever as me. And I had to carefully watch such people with my best spies. And people in the Empire had near total freedom and were hardly drones. Matilda though said, it was an Empire that was totally controlled by me. And everyone had to bow to me, she emphasized. I said every civilization needs a strong leader. She told me I was a power-crazed maniac.

Still another advisor, Theresa, my Superhuman daughter, told me that despite my best efforts, modern-day society kept women shackled. I told her that women have never been so free, and many have important government positions. She told me that most Superhuman scientists were male and most of us Superbeings thought like men, albeit clever men. I said to her that no matter how good we made Superhumans, there would always be complaints.

And Theresa advised me to pay more attention to EQ which she felt took a back seat to IQ and Imagination Q., especially now that so many people lived in close quarters to one another.

Still another advisor, Joan C., advised me it was better to have 100 zillionaires than 1 mega multi-zillionaire. And she said I should share a large part of my zillions by investing in entrepreneurial youth. It would make me richer anyway. I said to her to a degree I already do so! But I told her I could of course invest more.

And Joan advised me to guarantee wealth to people who graduated with an MBA, from the state coffers, so that anyone who wanted could become rich. I replied to her saying, the idea has merit.

PART TEN: SOME OTHER BOOKS I'D WRITTEN

And my Superhuman son, Raven, told me I should write more books. I told him I was working on one futuristic novel about a future revolution in which I was overthrown by one of my sons who was a chief spy and chaos resulted and civilization imploded. And I said to him, it is seminal reading to warn people what would happen if I was eliminated. He said he was sure many people wanted me dead or replaced as leader. I said to him that I imagined getting rid of all those who were opposed to me, but he told me that would only lead to chaos, better not rock the boat. I said, it might be worth it though!

And I told Raven, I was working on another book about a woman who was a modern-day Princess, who ruled a hypothetical colony in the Lalande System. And she micro-managed the colony and got involved with all her citizens. And all her citizens adored her and felt she could do no wrong... Raven asked, so they were all brainwashed? I said, yes and it shows how power can be abused. And how some rulers can take advantage of those less clever than them. There are many people who are not related to me who are not very clever and can be easily manipulated by the powers that be.

And I stated to Raven, I am planning on writing a book about how one day everyone will have true sexual love. Raven said he thought many people were incapable of true love. I said I am optimistic that all Superhumans will all find true love, a higher love than we have today.

I myself had also written a number of books. Like, "Art in the Future," which was about future Superhuman artistic endeavors, like new Utopias such as a World in which one would live free of most laws with like-minded freedom lovers...

And I wrote "Super trip to Space." It was about an Utopia which was run by one of my favorite daughters. Everyone walked around naked and were all physically very well endowed.

And they used MRT to create and share love poems. And people communicated in poems, every sentence in MRT was poetic. The people here were all brilliant poets. Some tourists came here and tried to learn to be a good poet and sometimes they succeeded. The tourist money paid for marketing days in the life of the best poets here.

I also wrote “Days of the Owls,” which was about a group of human descendants of me, who had Super eyesight and watched other colonies from satellite imagery and the satellites were capable of ground penetrating radar and could identify military sites, and co-ordinated with spies on the ground. I made it clear that I didn’t trust some of my Superhuman descendants and had many checks and balances against them.

And I wrote, “Denizens of the Martian Deserts” about how the immigrants here all immigrated with a few hundred gallons of water and the Mars surface turned green rather than red with hardy green food plants which could grow in low gravity, cold temperatures. This work inspired a lot of development on Mars.

I also wrote, “Gruesome Creatures,” about freak humans who lived in the oceans of Earth and Space. The freaks had human brains but different forms. And I said it was not the future, like it or not. Anyway, the human form was close to perfect, I felt, and was not open to new humanoid forms. Many Superhumans were working on perfect bodies and some looked surreal or abstract and many had some strangeness in the proportions. But many human progeny of mine could not agree on future humans bodies, nor the types of brains we would allow.

Then there was my “Book of Laws,” which was seminal reading. It stated the number one goal was to keep the peace. And the penalty for murder or serious assaults or plotting against the government were the death penalty. And those who did minor crimes would have their mind

altered in rehab. No crime went unpunished. Some said the laws I had created were too draconian. But I had my way, as always.

And I wrote “My Philosophy,” which detailed how I wanted to improve humanity and make everyone cleverer and more loving and have them all living for the future. And it would be a loving future, of brotherly love and sexual love.

Also I wrote “Life of the Future,” about my life and how I had struggled to get rich and eventually take power. But I had always believed in myself as a man of destiny.

And I wrote, a documentary film about “My Lovers.” It was a tell-all book for the media and my lovers benefit. And many lovers also wrote about loving me, and they were all full of praise for me. A few wrote negative accounts about our love, but I had their stories pulled from the Internet. And sent the offending women to rehab.

And I wrote “Weaning Myself Off Android Love Dolls,” about how I had loved the androids fervently and feverishly. But ultimately, I quit this addiction in favor of clever Superhuman lovers. I had more in common with Superhuman women; they were all ambitious and idealistic and were all skilled in the art of love.

Also, I wrote, “The Odds,” about how it was inevitable that a sole Superhuman, the cleverest of the bunch, would take control of Earth and Space. And that person was me.

Then there was my book of “Business, A.D. 2155. In this book I advised people to speculate on deep Space real estate. And the book convinced many to go all-in, in Space.

And of course “Reg’s Travels, part one.”

ADDENDUM

All these Worlds were mine. I was the mover and shaker who created this reality. I figured getting rid of AI and dismantling city states and creating an all-powerful UW (United Worlds) were my greatest achievements. Also making my descendants in the tens of millions and making them Mayors. I put my stamp on the future to be sure. And there would soon be heavy colonization in the Luhman 16 System and the Lalande System and many others and those tales would be told in part two of my narrative.

