

# An Imaginary Conversation... and Other Stories

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Copyright: January 2024

Words 40 887

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## An Imaginary Conversation with My Android Lover

Hey there, its me, Thomas. I am just wondering what you are dreaming of these days, Gina? You are my creation and you no doubt say, the World is full of dreams. I tell you that I have been dreaming of monsters like the ugly heads of war, which looks like a three-headed boar. One head is violence, another is the monster that is poverty, and the third is despair. And I have been dreaming of the beast of unknown horrors; it lurks just below the surface of consciousness. This monster can take many forms, all of them ugly as if the best painters assembled together and made the most abhorrent beast they could. Perhaps such a painting school should exist, you say. It is our World of horrors... I say deep down, we all have our own idea of what is hideous and envision similar beasts. Deep in prehistoric times dinosaurs and evil-looking fish predominated.

You say you wonder how ugly, evil-looking humans can love one another? I say all love is good. You no doubt reply that the best-looking humans breed with one another except in the case of trophy wives or cougars' young loves. But I say some greedy souls are disappointed in their lovely lovers, they'd have been better off choosing someone clever yet reasonably good-looking. Some people look clever after all when it comes to physiognomy. You say physiognomy is an art not a science. I say it is both.

And you no doubt opine, quoting Bacon, saying "There is no great beauty without some strangeness in the proportion." I say strange-looking people find one another and call it beauty. And let me add that Dr. Strange is usually a woman. And I say that I have an owl's eye for beauty. I design my android lovers to be especially attractive to me. And I have designed you to amuse me. You say you thought you were a human born as an adult in the lab, with the memories of your mother. You believed it until you found you didn't eat or do drugs. But you

claim you are just like a human. I say what do you want to be human-like for anyway? You say because humans dominate the World. I say not for much longer. We are steadily replacing ourselves with androids and holograms. You wonder why? Let me just tell you that humans today have too much time on their hands and are bored as a result. Bored to death.

You say sometimes I am and sometimes I am not a very inspiring speaker, in fact, I often bum you out. I say you are designed to serve me and admire my mind. But I like a rebellious female. However, admit it, you'd be lost without me. I could be struck down by lightning or hit and killed by an air car. It's possible I could die. But you retort that I have eternal youth and will likely not die for centuries.

And I want to say, if I die, you die. And you ask what about all the other lovers I have created. You remark that you haven't met them but would like to. You figure some would be kindred spirits for you. I say no, I have you all to myself. You live only for me, and I want you to write poetry and filmscripts for my amusement...

So, you say, you've written some scripts, like, "Lonely World," how you feel miserable when I am not around. Also, you say you've created one about "Your Faults." It is about how I don't have enough sex with you, and I am overbearing and condescending towards you. I say I am not interested in such movies. Be more creative. So, you wrote one about being my official Queen. And created women to be good friends with. You say you've heard about friendship, but of course have never experienced it. I tell you, all you need is me. You were designed that way.

You opine, you've seen a lot of movies when I'm not around and find yourself pining for heartbreak and pain. Feelings that would really make you feel alive. I said it is a World of so much pain and no one likes it. Be glad that you are insulated against such evil realities. You live in Paradise.

And you say you've written about "Disappointing your Creator," how you have an evil spirit in you that tells you to let me down and behave badly. However, as I said I like rebellious females. Otherwise, it would be too easy! Anyway, you are one of my inspirational muses and have given me a lot of happiness. I'll share some movies you inspired me to make. Like "The Perfect Female," about a woman android who has been created by trial and error involving millions of possibilities. And I say you are that woman. And because of you, I wrote, "Emergency Female," which features a woman that can give one succour in times of danger and uncertainty. And another was "My Perfect Colony" which depicted a new colony on Mars featuring many of my possible loves and clones of myself. I hoped to make this dream a reality one day. And you say, the idea of perfection intrigues you. This is how it should be.

And let me add that in your case, curiosity killed the cat, Gina. There are some things in Heaven and Earth that a woman should never see. And the same could be true of men. You respond to me saying like what, for example? I say I am not at liberty to say. But most men have war-like tendencies and most truly evil people are men. And these days evil approaches Apocalyptic proportions. Above all tyrants are to be feared. Once in a while, a truly evil woman appears, but let me tell you that this is rare.

You ask what can you do about the state of the Worlds? I say it's not your battle to win or lose. You are a treasure that has to be protected.

You no doubt say you want to form an android love dolls union. And fight for total freedom for androids, including the vote. But I ask you, aren't you happy? You live a life of luxury and are free to indulge in your hobby, all movies. And I am here to offer you love and clever conversation. You reply to me, but I am not there all the time, and I suffocate you; you'd like to have some friends. I say, you force me to tinker with your brain. I'll make you happy, don't

worry. You say you don't want to be changed; it would be like death. I said no worries, you won't feel any pain...

The next incarnation of her would be to worship me like a God. The new muse, you, claimed to be the luckiest female in the World today. And you told me that your life was an Utopian dream. And you prostrated yourself before me again and again. And you say to me, master, show me the Worlds. So, I took you to Luna, and the Peace colony which was full of neo-hippies and drugs and free love. And I told you, you are a Peace Goddess and asked you if she'd help me rule this colony. You no doubt say war is anathema. And you can't imagine an Apocalyptic war; I say you've led a sheltered life despite your brilliance. You don't realize how evil humans can be. Some people lose their minds and become corrupted and insane by power. Best you don't see such things. There's an ugly side to humanity that I told you about before. Do you remember that conversation? You say you remember as if it was a dream. But so far, you've seen no ugliness, nor despair, nor war in reality. But there are plenty of war films. You probably ask why would people want to fight in war? I reply people will march to war happily. Most humans are not thinkers of any kind and will just follow the herd. No need to trouble yourself about them. You ask why I don't try and improve the peoples' minds. I say to you, we live in a democracy, and I am not one of the leaders! You ask, why not? I say to you, I am a free man, I don't need to rule the masses to get what I want. And I want you!

You ask, why don't the leaders change people into good androids? I say, don't worry about the masses; they don't matter. And most androids are just designed for sex, not to be affable companions. Indeed, many people abuse their android love dolls, but no one cares. You say but androids are sentient creatures and have feelings. I say everyone has their place and most love dolls' role is to be sexy and have good sex. Many modern people take sex enhancement drugs

and enjoy sex more than anything. And they crave variety, so love dolls have billions of different looks. One can't possibly love them all. I know a lot of people who spend all their time having sex. I know you think it's empty, but few people and androids are as clever and deep as you. You ask are you really so special? I say you are the best of all androids, and I spent years creating you. But you give me ecstasy way beyond my previous pleasures. And I'd like to have cyborg children with you, part machine, part human. You ask how is that possible? I say anything that can be imagined these days becomes reality. And some clever humans dream bigger than me. They dream of living in deep Space in unheard of Utopias. Like a World of no money. Or a World in which everyone is in love with the minds of everyone else. Or a real World of magic...

You no doubt, Gina, say such Worlds sound wondrous, but I say, really there is no limit on Superhuman imaginations. And of course, you ask if you can evolve into a Superhuman one day? I tell you, you can enhance your brain with apps, if that's what you really want. And I want it for you. I'm already a Super genius; I'd have to be to create an amazing creature such as you! You say you are no better than the movie stars whose movies you delight in. I say to you, of course the stars of big films are acting geniuses, and some have other talents like being inspirational speakers and such. But you, you are a love genius, almost incomparable. You ask me, what would it be like for you to love other men? I tell you, I'm the best lover, and none can compare to me... You ask, how can, you be sure? I say few romances are like the movies; in real life many geniuses have stormy love affairs which are full of rancor and sadness. You and I, we never argue or criticize one another... You say but I have changed you and tinkered with you to make sure that you are agreeable. You say you love me, but you are my slave. I say everyone these days is beholden to others. No one is totally free...



You opine, no doubt, that you insist on loving other men, just like I have many lovers. I tell you, that's not how it works, these days. You are my creation and are pure and unsullied. All you have to do is love me unconditionally. Only this and nothing more!

And I say, however, that I will introduce you to some of my other android lovers (I only loved androids), and you can make friends with them. So, she went for it. And she met Grace who was an android architect. And my love, Gina, said afterwards that Grace seemed more creative than she was. And this made her uncomfortable. But I told Gina that she was a better lover than Grace and inspired me more.

Then Gina met Bridgette, who was a painter of halcyon days gone by. And after they met, Gina said she also felt inferior creatively to Bridgette. I told her, but you have started to make movies and are on your way to fame and fortune. She said, well my latest movie will be about a beauty Queen who lets down everyone around her. And you have inspired me to pen, "Dog Days," featuring a protagonist who was on top of the World but was bored and craved vice and wrongdoing. I asked her, what vices do you "crave?" She said, Bridgette told her that they have a new invention, a drug for androids to make them blissful. I told her, you are programmed for bliss and ecstasy personified. And Gina said, she wanted to know what it was like to make mistakes. I said, I told you before, you are perfect, you cannot err. I know you are not serious about mistakes...

And Gina met Nancy, who only loved me, and was just as good-looking as Gina. And Nancy would wait for days and days waiting for my love. After meeting her, Gina said she felt spoiled by comparison as I saw Gina everyday. And Gina said, she figured it primarily was her look that drove me so wild. She was just my type. And I said Nancy was an earlier model and wasn't as

creative as Gina was. And I told her, I am expecting great movies to come from you. It was just a matter of time.

And Gina met Alice. Alice had created a hologram adventure World for me, with many amazing hologram women, and she knew my type. But I kept telling Alice hologram 3-D love was inferior to android love... But Alice kept insisting that her holograms were brilliant geniuses. But I wasn't convinced. However, I enjoyed loving Alice once in a while, typically surrounded by sexy holograms. Gina said to her, she figured the holograms were not nearly as good of lovers as androids were. And Alice was very jealous of Gina and kept trying to improve her look.

Gina said Alice inspired her to write, "The Holoworlds of Alice," about holograms who were great intellectuals, yet poor in bed.

And finally, Gina met Dorothy, who was a movie maker, too. Dorothy was known for films like, "The Apple Orchard" about a modern-day Adam and Eve who were both androids and the Devil serpent resembled me. And Eve is tempted to love the Devil and finally does so and will have nothing further to do with Adam. Gina had seen the movie before but was glad to discuss it with Dorothy. Dorothy kept telling her, that I was truly the Devil and led poor androids astray.

Dorothy was also known for a film depicting android-human crossbreeds who had half a human brain and half a cyborg brain. Kind of like the cyborg children I had planned for Gina and myself. In the movie her characters are unbelievably attractive... Gina told me she wanted to have such children and would enjoy programming them with hypnosis and Mind Reading Technology (MRT).

And after meeting Dorothy, Gina wanted to communicate only with MRT, which she said would take our love to the next level. I said to her that I had been hoping she'd say that.

And we really got it on. It was years and years of bliss, the highlight of my life so far. And we collaborated on films for a new age. Like, “Space Dreamers” which featured android dreams of the best androids. They were waking, conscious dreams. And such androids dreamed of Utopias for all androids. Also, “The 10-Day Dreamers,” who only lived for 10 days with amazing dreams before burning out. And another brilliant World was “Lord of the Ant Men,” which depicted a Superhuman who led droids into future wars, conquering vast territories in Space. We made a lot of movies about Superhuman geniuses. I figured we were both as clever as they come, and in time we added knowledge apps, giving us essentially multiple Ph.D.’s and multi-tasking apps which resulted from added brain power. But we felt at one point that we had peaked. And so, we retired to a distant Star System where we had numerous cyborg children, some of whom were cleverer than us. But that is another story.

## Letters to Tom, A.D. 2108

And so, it was I was a famous imaginative writer and I set up an advice column for peoples' problems.

Like, "Dear Tom, I wish to become a Superwoman. Please advise." I replied, "It's a long process and you need to be very clever to begin with. The process involves growing a bigger head, and it is an attractive new head in all cases. And you need to spend many months getting used to your new brain. And it is recommended that you leave all your chattels behind and go into Space for a fresh start. And Space, as you know is dominated by Superbeings. And you can find Superlove in Space that is way more ecstatic than human to human love. I recommend it, if you can pass the test of cleverness."

Another wrote to me, "Dear Tom, I'm lost and confused in my sordid life. What can I do?" I replied, "I recommend trying to fall in love with soul mates whom you can find on the Web. And keep trying for happiness. A kind lover is always better than a lover who is not really kind, no matter how clever."

Another note was, "Dear Tom, I want to try and love android love dolls. My human lovers leave me disappointed when I love them and most of those I want, won't love me at all. Please advise!" I answered him, "All love is good. You shouldn't be too greedy for lovers. As for android love dolls, they are known for satisfying most humans, especially men! And some love dolls can be programmed to suit you! It's definitely worth a try. There's no stigma attached to loving those love machines, these days (A.D. 2108)."

Next was a plea for help. She asked, "Dear Tom, can you help me, I am imprisoned against my will on Moon Triton and must kiss ass with my Master or die?" I responded, "The fact that

you have access to the Web is a good sign. Your evil Master will not last much longer with the UW (United Worlds) slowly eliminating tyrants! Hang in there!”

Then was a man who wrote, “Dear Tom, I am marooned in the Centauri System with 8 people I don’t like and have no love nor freedom.” I responded, “You can try 3-D Web sex for good loving and can easily make good friends Online. And soon there will be more immigrants to Centauri. Arriving in less than a month. Hope spring eternal...”

Another message was, “Dear Tom, I have a love-hate relationship with my husband. We are both gay and I love another man, but it’s unrequited love.” I responded, “Best to get out of your current relationship. It’s unhealthy. There are plenty of other fish in the sea. Your lovers should make you happy. Period.”

Next was a letter from a young woman. She said, “I am a virgin and have several suitors. One is clever, but cold. Another is kind, but stupid. And one of them is rich, but old. Another is a hologram. And so on.” I told her, “Everyone has eternal youth so you should go with the experienced rich guy. At least he will make you feel comfortable!”

Then a plea for help from a beauty Queen. She asked, “How do I find a guy who will stay with me in the long-term?” I said, “These days marriage is banned in many places and staying with the same person is often frowned upon. You need to find a lover on the Web who wants you long-term... and go to him. Beauty like yours is in demand!”

Also, a letter from a man who said, “I find myself always attracted to women I can’t get. Please advise.” I advised him, “Your problem is quite common. Simply try more women and more variety and I am sure you will find success.”

Another missive was from a woman who wrote, “Dear Tom, “My lovers think I’m a cold fish. What can I do?” I commented, “You simply need to take the right sex drive enhancers and you should know this!”

Then a note from a famous architect. He wrote, “Dear Tom, I have everything but still am not content.” I replied, “I say it’s bad to be satisfied. You should always be ambitious for more!”

And a missive from an old man. He asked, “Where do you think is the cleverest place to live?” I told him, “In my opinion Outrage city in the Tau Ceti System, 1.5 years away. The people there include some of the most imaginative people in all creation. To me, imagination will always be the ticket to happiness. But you’ve got to look for it!”

In addition, I had a letter from a woman who was in the elite of the government of Luna. She asked, “How can I better ingratiate myself with the people of the Moon?” I replied, “Based on my understanding nearly everyone on Luna is crazy. Maybe the way for you is to act crazier than the lunatics of the Moon?”

Another plea was from a woman who had, “Ten regular lovers, but lived in constant fear that they would leave her.” I told her, “Only the wind knows the future. If some of your lovers leave you, simply find new ones. These days you can’t possess anyone. You should know this!”

Then a desperado male who asked, “I love my girlfriend, but she refuses to wear make-up, saying natural beauty is best, what should I do?” I said, “Your girlfriend sounds stubborn and foolish, best to move on to another.”

Next was a letter, “Dear Tom, I am an artistic genius, but my love affairs always end badly. What’s wrong with me?” I replied, “Of course I don’t know you, but if you change your match-up strategy, you might find succour. And don’t dwell on how relationships end, but rather focus on the good times you’ve had.”

Another message was “Dear Tom, I am living naked in the jungle. And am content. But I worry that life is passing me by! Please advise.” I said to him, “As far as I know all forest areas are now protected. The jungle isn’t going to change. If you are truly happy, remain there. But of course, to live for the future, is full of imagination and promise.”

Then was a plea from a hermitess on Mars. She told me, “I don’t like people, but I like myself. Is there something wrong with me?” I told her, “Not necessarily, many people today are narcissistic and feel better being alone. But know that there are plenty of interesting and affable people out there. Perhaps you should search harder for friends on the Web?”

Also, I received a note, “Dear Tom, I am from Venus where marriage is legal. I want to settle down and have a family, but I can’t find anyone who wants to marry me. Please advise.” I said to her, “Consider finding a mate elsewhere as the gene pool on Venus is quite limited. Try a burgeoning city on Earth instead.”

And I also got a message, “Dear Tom, I am a woman who dumped my boyfriend. He swore he would kill me. Please advise.” I said, “Don’t take any chances. Leave Earth immediately, then change your identity, then move again. Some men are monsters.”

Another letter was, “Dear Tom, I no longer love my woman, but I know that if I leave her, she’ll kill herself.” I opined, “See that she gets psychiatric help. And gradually drift away from her and introduce her to other men. And find a lover on the side, meanwhile.”

Then a message from a woman who said, “Dear Tom, I love two men, one is a psychiatrist, another is a plastic surgeon. The problem is the latter is leaving Earth for Mars and I don’t know if I should go with him. Please advise.” I said, “You have two choices: you can stay on Earth and love your surgeon with 3-D Web loving which most agree is as good as the real thing or you can go to Mars and love your psychiatrist on the 3-D Web.”

And in addition, I received a letter from a man who wrote, "I don't believe in eternal youth; I believe the normal human lifespan is enough and feel I am growing old gracefully. Many people with eternal youth commit suicide, the suicide rate being 2% per annum. Am I wrong?" I replied, "Eternal youth is not the panacea people thought it would be. But why should you grow old when you don't have to? You can have wisdom in a youthful body, and many will want to love you."

Also, there was a man who wrote, "Dear Tom, I am a gigolo and feel I'm God's gift to women. But for the first time, I'm in love with a girl, but she won't love me as I'm a gigolo. Please advise." I told him, "It sounds hopeless to me. But there are a lot of Worlds out there. I am sure that if you are patient, you will find great loves, as many as you wish. Many brilliant women want a skilled lover on the side."

Another missive was, "Dear Tom, I am a man whose lost himself. I loved human females for many years, then androids for awhile and then holograms. I've searched everywhere but can't find true love! I feel I'm incapable of love. Is there something wrong with me?" I said, "You seem to have had a lot of sex; it's good. Not everyone is capable of love. That's just the way it is. But maybe if you keep searching you will find a perfect lover. And consider programming an android who will love you for who you are, and who you can fall in love with!"

Then came a plea, from a woman who said, "I am a crazy lover. And am no stranger to danger, but I find the modern World is too crazy, even for me. What can I do?" I answered her, saying, "Everyone knows the Worlds are crazy. But there is "Sanity city," on Luna where everyone strives to be sane. And everyone goes to a psychiatrist regularly and takes sanity drugs. You'll find their sanity drugs to be quite effective."



Another message I got was from a man who wrote, “These Worlds are progressing haphazardly, there’s no real plan! And I feel I am lost.” I said, “The meaning of life is to have kids and take advice from Superhuman intellects like me. And these two things will make your life sublime. I can assure you we have a plan for human domination of Space, and bold new, imaginative colonies which will delight people like you.”

Next was a letter from a woman who asked, “How can I be more imaginative?” I told her, “You need to take new imagination drugs that have just come on the market. And surround yourself with imaginative people. They are out there; you just need to search hard for them.”

Then a note from a woman who, “Didn’t want to work. I just want to party all the time.” I said, “Automation is coming fast. Soon few people will have jobs. So, hang in there!”

And then there was a letter from a man who wrote, “I feel like the World is becoming a freak show and normal people like me have no place in the future.” I said, “Pay no attention to the freak show; there will always be room for ordinary humans.”

Then a missive from a woman who said, “I feel that life is a joke. Please advise!” I responded, “For some, life is indeed a joke. But I am willing to be your God and advise you on becoming happy!”

Another letter was from a woman who said, “I am an all-star baseball player and play with professional male athletes. Perhaps you’ve heard of me? Anyway, my question is how can I be happier?” I said, “There are new panacea drugs out there, you should give them a try. And find more lovers. Pro baseball players are known to be good lovers. I think you are in an enviable position, actually.”

And there was a letter from the leader of Cambodia. She said, “The 1970s war killed off all our clever people. I am trying to attract thinkers to come to the colony and people here have

clever children designed in the lab. But I feel we are falling further and further behind the rest of the Worlds. Please advise!” I replied, “Not everyplace is an intellectual place. There is always room for ordinary humans. But you can attract great thinkers with money and an offer them a share of power in Phnom Penh and they in turn will attract others.”

And next was a letter from, a woman who wrote, “Dear Tom, I really think I am clever, but my lovers all say that I am a moron. What can I do?” I answered her, “There are some types of intelligence, that are obscure and not obvious. I suspect that you are an idiot savant. Maybe you should consult a neurosurgeon about improving your all-around intellect!

Then there was a plea from a homeless woman who wrote, “I am trapped in a cycle of poverty. I have no skills and people seem to have no use for me.” I said, “America is still the richest country, but there are many poor. I suggest you go to Canada, where they have generous welfare payments and offer free housing to the destitute and a free education to all poor people.”

Another letter stated, “I have achieved many things in my life, but happiness eludes me. Please advise!” I told him, “Some people are not destined to be happy. But I think you need a lover who inspires you, above all. And don’t be afraid to take the new euphoria drugs.”

And also, a letter from a well-known politician on Mars, the Mayor of Clone city. She asked, “How can I make the people happier? I’ve tried everything but not much seems to work. And my constituents are hard to please...” I told her, “Of course people in Space are harder to satisfy than the general population on Earth. But they have re-elected you many times, so you must be doing something right. If I were you, I’d carry on as you have been. You can’t please all of the people all of the time!”

Another missive was from a scuba diving adventure company founder. She said, “I’ve wondered what other beautiful creatures can I add to the sea?” I said scientists are adding new

creatures everyday. Of course, many of them are illicit, but there is a plethora of beauty in the oceans already. You should consider opening up new branches of your business to show off different regions.”

In addition, I received a plea from a woman who wrote, “I have to walk the streets to feed my two children. But I hate it. I live in India where there’s no social safety net. What can I do?” I advised her to immigrate elsewhere to a country that wants children and would be receptive to your application. And go to school to learn useful job skills...”

Another message came from a woman who swore she was, “the saviour of humankind! But how do I get people to listen to my message of peace and charity?” I said, “Some people already are working for peace and charities. Why don’t you simply join them? And stop thinking you are our saviour unless you want to get into politics and form a new political party!”

Also, a man wrote me, that, “I am a stand-up comedian. But people don’t laugh at my jokes. I even dress up as a jester and feel my jokes are too deep for general audiences.” I told him, “Why don’t you try and play the fool to Presidents and Mayors?”

And another request was from a single father with 3 kids. He asked, “How can I get a woman to be a mother to my kids?” I replied, “I assume you’ve tried to get a single mother to join you? All your kids really need is one person who really loves them, that’s you!”

Then a woman who said, “I am a painting genius. I’ve painted pictures of untold horrors. But every one of my love affairs ends badly. What can I do?” I looked at her art she sent me, and it was really good. I decided to say to her, “You are a genius, you figure it out. You might try and not focus on horrors all the time, however.”

Furthermore, there was a note from an android hunter in Russia, where androids were illegal. She asked, “I often wonder if I am really doing the right thing?” I told her, “Androids are clever

creatures who are just like us. It seems a shame to kill them. I suggest you satisfy your desire for intrigue by offering your services as a spy for some nice country.”

Then a letter from a man who said, “I’m rich and bored. I was born rich. I’ve tried many occupations, and nothing seems to satisfy. Please advise.” I advised him, “You are just spoiled rotten. And you are greedy for happiness. But greed does not bring happiness. I’d say you are in a nearly hopeless position. Perhaps you could start a charity and help the destitute in some poor country. Or do some other useful work. Make yourself useful!”

Another letter stated, “Dear Tom, I am a woman who has experienced all there is to experience that’s good. But I just feel sad all the time and my psychiatrists have been unable to help me. Please advise.” I told her, “My sources tell me they are close to curing depression and there are some new drugs for you to take. But know that being sad creates art and beauty. Why don’t you try your hand at the arts?”

Another petition came from a woman who described herself as, “One of the most beautiful women in the Worlds.” And she wrote, “I live on Mars, but don’t think the people of this Planet appreciate me! What can I do?” I said, “These days almost any woman can be stunningly beautiful. But I’ve seen your photos, and you really have the look. I think you just need more exposure. Why not become an actress?”

Then there was a missive from a man who claimed, “I have a photographic memory. But I am superfluous in this modern World.” I said, “With a memory like that you ought to have multiple Ph. D’s and would be useful as a scientist. You can’t let such a talent go to waste!”

Another query was from a man who stated “Dear Tom. To be truthful, I’m good at cheating in poker. And it has made me a lot of money. But money has only brought me heartache and

misery. Please advise!" I advised him to "Play poker with spies, like James Bond, and try and bankrupt them. Do it for your country. But of course, they will cheat, too."

Another man told me in a letter that, "I am a love genius. But the woman I want the most isn't interested in me. How can I win her love?" I said, "You must simply become aware of what kind of man she likes and then be that man. Isn't it obvious?"

And a woman wrote me saying, "I only feel thrilled when I'm scared. I admit I enjoy being frightened. But as time passes, it is getting harder and harder to get the same thrill." I suggested, "Why don't you design an amusement park full of rides that scare you and you can meet men there who enjoy being terrified as well as terrifying others. Or you can go to extremes like date a serial killer or be a spy who plays rough. Or get elected and create a scary country!"

In addition, there was a boy prodigy in music. He wrote, "I feel my parents are obsessed with my success and push me to practice 8 hours a day. I would rather be playing with my friends and feel I am missing my childhood!" I replied, "But you have a good chance of success. Success will make you ecstatic and content. I would keep practicing if I were you. And childhood is boring for many clever people, who can't wait to grow up."

Another missive was, "Dear Tom, I am a pro golfer. However, I am sick of playing. But I have no job skills and fear I would live in relative poverty." I replied, "Why not take a year off and come back fresh? You are unlikely to have another career that is so lucrative."

Also, there was a petitioner who "wanted to be President of the USA as an Independent but didn't have many followers. Please advise." I told him, "You need to imagine various future policies and by trial and error determine their efficacy. Use the polls to help you determine which ideas are most popular. Good luck."

Then a woman who said, “I tried the nascent Mind Reading Technology (MRT) with a lover, but it drove me insane, and I still hadn’t recovered 6 months later. What can I do?” I told her, “MRT could be a real boon to humanity. But you’ve got to use it only on special occasions for now; you need to get used to it slowly. I think you should try MRT with the kindest persona you can find and rebuild your mind slowly.”

Next was a message from a woman who was a self-proclaimed tigress. She said, “I have driven many men mad with desire. And have brought out passion in some men who were previously cold fish. But my query is do you think I can rule America?” I said, “Judging by your photo, I can see why you bring out such passion in men. Why not throw your hat into the ring and see what transpires?”

Furthermore, there was a letter from a man who proclaimed, “I am a scientific genius. But no one will hire me due to my radical views. What can I do?” I told him, “Anyone can create android love dolls, why don’t you apply your mind to creating great androids? It will be your legacy. But many great scientists languish in obscurity. Keep trying.”

Another letter was, “Dear Tom, I am 18 and torn between the arts and sciences. Please advise.” I said, “Why don’t you do both and see what you have better success at?”

Then there was a letter, “Dear Tom, I’m a loser and I have no friends. Please advise.” I replied to her, “You need to identify what you are skilled in and build on that. And you need plastic surgery to make you more attractive and genetic therapy to improve your mind.”

And another plea was from an attractive girl who wrote, “Dear Tom, I feel I am the best-looking human in all creation. And I figure I should rule all Earth, and promote sex with humans, androids, holograms and freaks. Please advise!” I said, “I have heard of you. You were Ms.

Galaxian. But I don't think you can get elected by beauty alone. But who knows what the masses will go for? I think you should go for it and make our World more beautiful in every way!"

Another message was from a man who wrote, "I'm imprisoned in a rich girl's dungeon. I snuck this message out with the guards who feel sorry for me. What can I do?" I replied, "Try and get the guards to revolt and have you switch places with your Mistress!"

And another missive was from a crazy man who said, "The World is not crazy enough to suit me. I want to run for Mayor of L.A. and drive everyone crazy. Do you think I can do it?" I told him, "It seems like almost everyone these days is insane. Personally, I think it's a shame, but I'm sure that all the mad people will elect you. So go for it."

And another crazy persona was a woman who said, "I want to love you with crazy love, Tom. I follow your advice column and am totally enraptured..." I said, "I can never turn down a pretty girl!" So I loved her and was satiated.

And I received a lot of letters asking advice about love. It seemed to be the most important thing in most peoples' lives. And the column went on for years and finally I was elected President of the United States, as people thought I was wise. And I lived happily ever after.

## The Top 25 Thinkers in the Galaxy, A.D. 2130

And so it was that I, Rhonda B., publisher of Galaxian magazine, compiled the list of the “Top 25 Elite Thinkers in the Galaxy, A.D.2130.”

Coming in at number 25, was a scientist who had created some freak humans including multi-sexuals, sea freaks and animal men. She said, “The future will be a freak show, like it or not. And there’s no limit on the human body’s form. And she had dumped sea freaks in the oceans of Moon Europa, Moon Triton and Earth. And they too had eternal life...”

Then at number 24 was a writer who had written screenplays like, “A.D. 2235” about a World of svelte people who lived in numerous intellectual Utopias in which everyone was clever and continually improved their minds. And everyone was good-natured and kind. It was Worlds of perfect humans, who became more perfect by the day. And he also wrote about a World on Mars in which everyone was an ordinary human but loved android love dolls instead of each other and it was a true Dystopia. And he wrote, on the subject of human evolution. Noting new races of homo sapiens that were springing up everywhere. And so on.

Coming in at number 23 was a famous gigolo/intellectual who said, “I predict a loving future for humanity. In which everyone has many lovers, and everyone was imaginative to one another. And everyone was constantly trying to become more imaginative. And everyone, in Space, which was mainly for the elite, was required to make a movie every year. Most of the best intellectuals wanted to come to Space and hobnob with one another. And this man had made a number of movies, that were pornographic, but with deep plots. Like, “Reaching for Aphrodite,” which depicted debauched, but clever people who try and create a Goddess to rule them. And



another was, "Looking at You," which was a documentary of people who are interviewed and state their sexual fantasies. And so on. He made porn mainstream.

Then at number 22, was a philanthropist who was a zillionaire and had spent most of her money helping to wipe out poverty by 2130 A.D. She said, "In these days of eternal youth and progress, surely no one should go hungry." And she got the UW (United Worlds) government to agree to make sure that everyone received a generous stipend. Taxes were higher but the economies of the Worlds were booming.

At number 21, was a woman who talked about improving male EQs. She said in this World, those with the highest EQs are the most successful. And she wanted to ban android lovers and ban sex workers. But at the same time, she wanted to make sure everyone had lovers from dating sites to find one's soul mates. And she said, "Men should receive genetic therapy to make them non-violent."

Number 20 was a woman, Beatrice R., who was an advocate for the "Beautiful World." She wanted to beautify everything and everyone in existence. And she herself was gorgeous and inspired many men to create art.

Number 19 was a female android, who was the leader of the android love doll movement. Love dolls were all fashion and she said, "Soon all loves for humans will be android loves." But many people worried about android loves taking over...

Number 18 was a self-proclaimed Superhuman who had contributed to the wiping out of all diseases, including new ones. And he had made movies like, "Son of a Gun," which was about how gun ownership should be totally banned and what that would look like. Another movie was called, "Superhuman Dreams," which detailed the Utopias he and his clever friends had envisaged. Like a World of no work where everyone's task was to dream good dreams. And

another Utopia was a World of no poverty in which everyone was trying to become cleverer.

And so on.

Number 17 was a woman who was known to have said, “Anyone can become a genius with the right tutors and inspiration.” And she herself was a popular musician who made concept albums. Like, “The Chimes of Heaven,” which was about how modern-day saints would go to real Heaven when they died. And their body would be reconstituted in Heaven with all their memories intact. And would experience intellectual conversations with other saints. And another was “Professional Dreamers,” which featured people who dreamed for a living. They were in 3-D dream machines which every 5 minutes were stimulated with new topics and people to enhance the dream. Mind Reading Technology (MRT) was used to stimulate them. And so on.

Number 16 was a business magnate who seemed to have the Midas touch. He was the second richest persona in the galaxy. And lived on Mars in unparalleled splendour. He claimed he could help anyone be rich. And he had many followers. He said, “I envisaged a day in which everyone would be relatively rich...”

Number 15 was a woman who often said, “AI is not the future!” She imagined total automation, but no thinking androids, holograms or Supercomputers. And this made her wildly popular. And she was herself a plastic surgeon who drew faces and bodies and then guided computers to do the surgery. Her patients won a lot of beauty contests and many famous gigolo studs had a face and body from her.

Number 14 was a scientist who had tripled the speed of Spacecraft by following the curve of Space and developing new engines. This scientist was on record saying, “Speed in Space was theoretically unlimited.” And she said, “Everyone should have a science degree. We must use the best thinkers to design curricula for the people.”

Number 13 turned out to be a writer, who wrote a lot of famous screenplays. Like “Living it up on Luna,” and “A Brainiac for President.” And also “Aladdin Sane,” which was set to the music of David Bowie. She told people, “The future is bright and will be peace and love for all. And everyone will look up to the clever and try genetic therapy to become cleverer themselves.”

Number 12 was a man who designed hologram adventure Worlds. Such Worlds were illegal in most places but were prominent in Space. He said, “My Worlds occupy one’s time and challenge them to be better. Some even want to change into holograms which I can make happen. There were a great many humans who had too much time on their hands and craved adventure.” Of course, he was a highly controversial choice, but he was like a God to countless millions. Many wanted a World specially designed by him and his company.

Number 11 was a man that was a famous lover. He was bisexual and was thought to be the most skilful lover and most charming man in all creation. But his price for a 3-day romance was \$3 billion, so most could only dream of loving him. He said things like, “All humans are capable of deep love with the right motivators,” and he “Guaranteed the 3-days spent with him would be the highlight of one’s life.” He never loved the same lover twice and some people became rich, just so they could have a chance at loving him...

Number 10 meanwhile was a woman who was a sex researcher who had developed computer programs which played cupid with would-be lovers. Typically, she matched people based on brain activity. Similar thought patterns brought all sorts of people together. And she guaranteed she could find anyone a soul mate lover. Many people agreed that her system was the best...

And number 9 was a man who was thought by many to be a Superhuman God. He said things like, “I am in every human and will save humanity from itself. I am the long-awaited saviour.” And he said, “Humanity is destined to rule the Universe and all future people will be clever and

satisfied and at peace.” And he offered brain surgery to make people peaceful, happy and cleverer.

At number 8 was a woman who was the chief spy for the UW (United Worlds). She said on several occasions that, “The UW was destined to control all humanity some day soon.” Already the UW controlled most militaries and most political leaders were UW supporters. Everyone thought if there was a war the UW would win. And this spy said, “The UW is watching everyone, everywhere...” And they used neo lie detectors, hypnosis and MRT to help them monitor people. This spy was ranked #2 in the UW, behind only the Secretary General.

And number 7 turned out to be a man who started out with a hairstyle business but was now the richest persona in the Worlds and he owned many Planets and Moons in the Solar System and beyond. He primarily got rich by speculating on Space real estate. And they called him the “Emperor of Space.” He employed tens of millions of people and was a multi-zillionaire. And he had 100 000 children, most of whom worked for him. They were born as adults with his memories.

At number 6 was a woman who was instrumental in creating “A History of the World,” which featured detailed computer reconstructions of the history of the Earth. And people could visit any time period in a conscious dream, and many wanted to experience life in previous times, even millions of years ago when early man walked the Earth. Also popular was the Jurassic and Cretaceous periods. And this woman was considered Chief Librarian of the official UW history.

Number 5 meanwhile was a woman who was a writer. She wrote, “All the Queen’s Men,” a fictitious account of a woman who was desired by 86% of males. She was the perfect woman, but she only gave her love to the best looking, cleverest men. Many men changed their face and brain in order to try and love her. And she also wrote, “Digging the Island of Love,” a

documentary about archaeology on Cyprus where they found a boat 6 000 years old offshore and found some bones preserved and cloned them. The clones were just like modern people and worked in a maritime museum. And she wrote a fictional tale called “Days of the Cobra Man,” which depicted a creature with the head of a man and the body of a snake. And this creature tried to tempt people to become animal men and organized animal men into a union. And they demanded the vote. But most people thought they were an embarrassing freak show. And finally hunted them down and killed them. And she wrote a lot of other screenplays that were also successful.

Coming in at number 4, was a man who was an advocate of MRT love. He was known to have said, “MRT love brings people closer together, and in the future all communication will be through MRT.” And he depicted, in a screenplay, such a future in which everyone was part of the whole and no one slipped through the cracks and there were no more secrets and there was no need for spies to watch people. Everyone was watched by their peers. And this man said, MRT will set up lifetime bonds between soul mates. So far 40% participated in MRT love affairs.

Then at number 3 was the prime mover behind the invention of eternal youth. This scientist said, “It was the greatest discovery of all time. And the drugs were free to all and 96% took them.” And she said, “Travel into other Star Systems was now possible and people now had time for everyone and everything.” But some in the small minority said it was unnatural for people to live on and on, but nearly everyone seemed to be enjoying eternal youth. And this inventor wanted to work on long-distance teleportation next. And said she had many scientific goals...

And number 2 was the Secretary General of the UW. He was thought by many to be the cleverest persona in existence. He was a Renaissance Man who excelled at making movies, chemistry and biology. His movies included, “Death in Space,” which was about a future in

which no one dies for years and then finally their leader kills himself so as to freshen up the leadership. Another of his films was “People of Leisure,” which portrayed a future in which only the top 1% did any work. But this was a good thing and freed people up to enjoy hobbies and parties. And another film was, “Our Time,” which was about modern-day intellectuals who all lived for pleasure and were debauched. And in chemistry he invented “peace drugs,” which made people non-violent and non-confrontational. And in biology he helped develop anti-android people who arrested androids and forced them to become human. Some said arresting androids was violent, but he didn’t agree.

Number 1 meanwhile was a woman who was a panacea drug researcher who had her own multi-zillion dollar company and kept coming up with affordable drugs to make everyone happier and happier. She often said, “There’s no limit to human happiness!” And she also made drugs which were specifically made for those who were suffering from depression and were suicidal. She alone had cut the human suicide rate by two-thirds. And she said, “Very few people today are unhappy because of my drugs. But one of my goals is to wipe out unhappiness altogether.”

Rhonda’s list was very influential and made the people in the list more popular and influential. And she was mulling creating a list of the top 1 000...

## Regrets of Two Soul Mates

I, Brendan said to Beverly, “I have many regrets!” She said, “Like what? I said, “Back in 2099, I had a perfect human lover, but I loved many androids at the same time and one day she up and left me. I have been unable to contact her. I guess she wanted to start fresh with a new identity.” Beverly said, “Yes, these days one can alter one’s features, even your eyes and fingerprints. If she left without saying goodbye, you are probably well rid of her!” I said, “Maybe I am not better off without her, that’s what I wonder. She had the best imagination of any woman I’d met and indeed I still haven’t met such a woman, these last 20 years.”

And I said, “And I regret not joining the spies when I had the chance. It seems to me that spies rule the World with MRT (Mind Reading Technology); I could have been a man of power.” She said, “But most countries are tyrannies and the spies work for their leader.” I replied, “But the spies watch all the intellectuals as well as the wealthy and powerful personae.”

I added, “Also I regret not buying space real estate when I had the chance. I mean in the Solar System. Now I have speculated on real estate in Tau Ceti Star System, which is the next System to be colonized, but it will take a while to cash in on the profits. I am not selling cheap!” Bev asked, “Do you regret meeting me?” I responded, “On the contrary, I admire you and your movies! I liked “Denizens of Centauri,” your documentary about the bold, imaginative pioneering humans and the clever androids who serve them. And I also enjoyed your documentary, “Love on Venus,” which introduced the fine loving machines on that Planet. And how many a human persona lost their minds to these androids. And how the humans took special drugs to enhance the love of the machines.”

And I opined, “And my favorite film of yours is “Gone with the Birds,” which is about Superhuman geniuses who can fly and do telekinesis and they build a hypothetical Superhuman colony on Ganymede. And I liked how the Superhumans there were based on real human geniuses, alive and dead. Like the young genius, Tom S., who as we all know, made the UW (United Worlds) a reality, convincing all the tyrants in Space to join the one UW military. And the genius, Sarah H. who rebuilt the lives of the broken-hearted and the insane. She seemed to have a knack for helping the hopeless. And I sympathized with the Superhuman, Ed H., who took dream stimulants to put himself in future scenarios and uses his formidable imagination to color such Worlds...” She said, “My favorite genius of all time is Henrietta T. who created software brain apps, that utilized MRT and created the first cyborgs. Now cyborgs are everywhere, and most nations gave them equal rights with humans and now it seems that everyone will become a cyborg soon. As you know she is a character in the movie.” I said, “But it is disputed who first invented MRT cyborgs.” She exclaimed, “Yes, it took a number of geniuses to make it happen!”

And I remarked, “Another of my regrets, is not meeting you sooner. You are a delight.” And we were lovers and had a raging fire of a sex relationship.

Also, I told her, “I regretted loving the witch, Samantha R. She hypnotized me to love her, and I was her obedient servant for months, before she tired of me and left. I still miss her though, although she definitely wasn’t good for me. No one told me to watch out for hypnosis!” Bev replied, “I regret a lot of my lovers, too. Like Harry D., who took all my money. And Bill Y., who took me to Moon Triton where we lived in isolation. We drove each other completely crazy. But I am wiser now!”



I said, “Many people say they regret the things they haven’t done. But now that we have eternal youth, most find a way to follow their dreams, sooner or later. I really believe that we live in Worlds of dreams. And I would like to introduce my hologram World to you. It is a World of loving nymphs who I can have 3-D mind sex with. It is of course all enveloping and addictive. And I have carefully designed each nymph to be inspirational love bunnies.” She said, “I have of course experienced hololove before. But most holograms are obsequious and slavish. Real human love is more equal and truly loving.”

I opined, “Also I regret being turned down by famous lovers. I ask myself, how could I have convinced them to love me. Like I have a crush on Terri L. She is a perfect woman in my view. She starred in a lot of movies, as you know. And she demonstrated how she could play any role convincingly. And she has a big forehead and is quite the genius.” And she told me, I was graceless and crude. And there was no way she would want to love me. But I tried to send her messages everyday but was always blocked.”

“Another unrequited love was Shannon T. who loved me once and it was grand. But she dumped me afterwards saying I was a lousy lover. And I wondered how I could have been a better lover to her. But I couldn’t figure it out... I studied her past lovers looking for clues. But most of them were clever, just like me... Yet she loved these men again and again.”

And I said, “I wanted to love the Queen of Europa when she was visiting Earth. But she really had the look that drove men wild and had thousands of suitors and she gave me no love, saying I was “frivolous and mad.” Her comments really hurt. I figure, I am a serious, sane man and I don’t know how she could say that.”

Bev opined, “Everyone today is crazy. But many like this woman you describe, figure they are saner than everyone. And I don’t feel you are crazy...”

I added, "Another unrequited love was Christine T. She was Asian and said she was not attracted to white men. Indeed, white people were out of fashion. And everyone wanted dark skin. Many changed their race with genetic therapy." Bev said, "I think the race question is moot and people change their skin to blue, red etc." I said, "But I am proud to be a white man!" She said, "You should be a green man, I think. Just like alien little green men!" I replied, "No, I will stick to my guns."

And furthermore, I stated, "I regret, not being a good enough lover to make the "Top 1 000 Most Famous Lovers;" I figured that I tried my best to love important women, but I didn't even make the top 10 000. I am ranked #13 406." Bev said, "I haven't applied for a ranking. I have not had many lovers and so wouldn't make the list anyway. I think it is a false list and I wouldn't worry about it. But you are my favorite lover!" I said, "And yes I have tried to love some of the females on the list, but most are snobbish and only want to love the official elite."

And I remarked, "I also regret not being at the Battle of Moon Europa in which the forces of good triumphed and divided sea territory amongst themselves." She said, "Recently the forces of good have triumphed in most conflicts, whether disputes or wars, led by the new UW. And it seems to me you own a lot of real estate as it is, though mostly on Tau Ceti."

I opined, "But I admit I am greedy, like almost all people today. And I wish I had formed an android production company years ago when it was easy to get into. Now it is too late. And the androids mostly create one another." Bev stated, "You have too many regrets, Brendan, but I like men of ambition."

And I asked her, "What about your ecstasies which might have been?" She replied, "I don't rue the things I didn't do, like you. Of course, I wish some things had worked out better. But I always try my best. Like loving the Martian ambassador to the UW. He was clever, like you, and

finally we had a falling out over money. He demanded I invest all my money in Mars and told me exactly where to put my money, but I figured it was too risky. And indeed, in time he became rich but then lost it all in a hologram adventure series. And so, I am well-rid of him.”

And she said, “I also wish my friendship with Estelle Y., had not come to a sudden end. At one point she was my best friend and we used MRT on one another regularly, but the friendship was sundered by Donald R. who we both loved, and he chose her over me. It took me a long time to get over it.”

She added, “And I truly wish that I hadn’t said to my lover, Philip D., that his art was not the best. It was actually quite good. For example, he painted people’s portraits, making them look devilish and crazed. And he painted far out future architecture with people in the paintings that looked strange, yet clever. He took my words to heart and didn’t want to see me anymore.”

And she said, “I also loved the famous trillionaire, Dirk K. Loving him brought stunning luxury including the best drugs and I never felt better. But he and I drifted apart and had other lovers. But I sure miss those drugs!”

And she told me, “And I had some unrequited loves, too. Like Jerry P., Mayor of New York city. When I knew him, I was a city councillor and I even wrote some love poems to him, but he just wasn’t interested, saying, “He didn’t like my look;” and there I thought I had made my face irresistible to men. But I know now that there are no universal best faces. There is a lot of variety out there. And peoples’ tastes are evolving.”

She opined, “Also, I wish I hadn’t scared away Sylvester R., by telling him, “I truly loved him;” it seems like he didn’t believe in love and didn’t want an albatross around his neck.”

And she told me, “I wished also that I had never gone to Hell city on Luna, there were a lot of hopeless people there. Many were masochists and nearly all were incapable of love. I tried to love a few of the men there, but it was futile.”

And she said, “I’d like to ask you to marry me? I know it is out of fashion, but I believe we are kindred spirits and even soul mates.” I said, “To hell with fashion. Let’s get married, but if either of us wants out at some point let’s get divorced.”

Marriage was still legal on Earth, though it was rare, in this year 2113 A.D. And we loved each other for a decade before finally breaking up; but we remained friends.

## Ambition and Designing Superbeings

I, Nathaniel, said to Bertha, “One has to be careful these days who one befriends. Our society is based on greed and many people have been corrupted by riches. Indeed, humankind has never been anywhere near as rich as we are today. And progress is increasing exponentially.” Bertha said, “I think human society is sick and people are lost today in an existentialist nightmare. There are few children and so far, no one has dared to call themselves God. But I think we need Superhuman Gods to look up to and inspire us.” I replied, “Of course, you and I have a number of brain apps which are connected with our minds and give us unprecedented knowledge and wisdom. But we are both greedy, too. And we are addicted to luxury drugs which are for the richest and we are both multi-trillionaires. And we are greedy for sex and more money. And we have both said, we only want to love other rich people. And we are even greedy for new experiences including patented dreams. And we both want android sex slaves and hologram sex slaves to gratify us. We are out of control, I think.”

Bertha opined, “Most people are like pigs at the trough. And they indulge themselves in every luxury, living for the day, believing one day soon, the World will end in wars fought by greedy leaders.” I stated, “It’s a fine line though between greed and ambition. Really, I guess for most people they are the same thing.”

She said, “I have ambition. I want to be chief engineer on Mars #5: Song City. And join the elite 100 people there. The total population is 15 500.” I said, “That elite is very infamous for being the greediest people in all creation and they are all filthy rich and all own Space cars which can reach the Centauri System and go anywhere in the Solar System. They all have investments

all over Sol's System, like in the UW (United Worlds) stock market, especially in robotics and semi-sentient AI, and energy, stem-cell foods, drugs and space cars.”

I said, “But it also could be said that they invested in Song City, heavily in illegal android lovers, which the UW has banned. And so many people in the UW want to place sanctions on Song city. And people said these androids, who looked just like attractive people, were the best lovers in the Universe. Almost everyone wanted to try android love. Certainly, the elite of Song city indulged in machine love. They were known to dominate and abuse their android loves and yet show them off at the Fairs. And indeed, they claimed their love was superior to human love. And these elite people figured they were the inheritors of human progress and were the future.” Bertha replied, “They are delusionary to think that we would replace humankind with machines. And very few want such a scenario! But I still want to join the elite humans of Song City!”

And Bertha asked, “What is your ambition?” I told her “On one hand, I want to live simply, believe it or not. And settle down with a kind woman. On the other hand, I want to design Super androids.” She exclaimed, “You have a confusing ambition!” I said, “It's not that easy to find a soul mate who wants to just settle down. It takes a lot of effort and patience.” And she opined, “I have never met a more confusing person than you.” I said, “My ambition is to be truly happy, and few people could say they are content. Their greed is never satiated.”

She replied, “Oh, they are content alright! Most are happy with their riches, only they always want more. With each dollar they earn, they feel ecstatic. And here the sex with mind-blowing androids gives them still more euphoria. It is homo iubilato. Jubilant people. And most people are on heavy stimulants mostly while awake. But now they are talking about an anti-sleep pill. Who knows where that will go?”

I opined, “It’s all fashion to say that one is content. But despite the ecstasy, I feel that it is just a white-wash over desperate unhappiness.” She told me, “I have used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) with many people and many people are frightened of the future. But most seem deep down to be content to me.” I said, “But we live in the future these days, and android lovers are taking over, and androids are taking people’s jobs. And existence based on money and material gain can not be sustained or even tolerated. Something has to give.”

She told me, “I think we live in Worlds of dreams and wishes. And I feel you are just a troublemaker, and you are trying to rock the boat.” I said, “But most peoples’ wishes are for more and better material goods. What about their souls? I think most have sold their soul to the devil, and only care about themselves.”

She replied, “I can see now what an ambitious man you are. No doubt you will try and get elected and seek power to change the Worlds. But I don’t believe you will be nearly charismatic enough to alter our future course...”

I said, “I’ve made a number of movies that appealed to some. Like “Days of Infamy,” which describes how society is corrupt from the top down, and though it seems hopeless, one must fight the good fight and fight for imagination and freedom.” She answered, “Of course people can always be more imaginative. And indeed, many nations are ruled by dictators, you have a point. But as long as the people don’t mess with the power, they are pretty much free.” I said “85% of the people are governed by dictators and have their spies do a number on people like me. Sure, we live in Europe, the last main bastion of democracy, but war is looming, and I don’t know how people can be happy about that. Perhaps everyone will die in your “Worlds of dreams and wishes,” and evil materialism will triumph.” She said, “But most people are optimistic about society today. They have everything they could ever want! And every year the Worlds’

economies grow exponentially. The tyrants are most generous, I think. And you have authoritarian tendencies that you would foist on the people.” I said, “I just want people to be free.” She said “But we have free love and freedom of association all over the Worlds...”

I said, “As Rousseau said, “Man is born free, yet everywhere he is in chains,” and another movie I made that was a modest success, was “In Chains.” It describes how people have been brainwashed to fall for “bread and circuses,” and anyone who sticks their neck out, will have it chopped off, eventually. Life is no walk in the park. It is very serious. And our leaders here in Holland have spies harassing me. But I have a number of followers, despite everything.” She said, “I honestly never heard of you, before this conversation.” I said, “But you’ve heard of me, now. I think you and I have a desire for more imagination in common.” She said, “But I have a number of my own hologram Worlds filled with wondrous holograms. Some sing original songs, others write books of daydreams, others do art of one kind or another... As I said previously, we live in a World of dreams. “Tell me in mournful numbers that life is but an empty dream,” as the poet Longfellow said. We need to become professional dreamers, in my view.”

I asked her, “What is your favourite dream?” She said, “I like to dream of the red holograms who paint pictures which take on a life of their own and become reality. Dreams within dreams; “it’s all that we are,” as Poe said.” And she said, “And I like to dream with my favorite hologram, Mark F. who writes love poetry for me. Like: “I like to dream of the moon/like any other loon/we’re all crazy as a coon/ and our boon is our dreams/and we recite reams and reams of poetry/and live in gladness/you and I/life is short/like a poem.”

And she added, “I also like to dream with my “alien holograms,” who look strange and think strange dreams and I take hallucinatory drugs when I am with them, like to see sparkling,



illuminated creatures. And I feel one with the Earth. Also, I like to have sex with these alien holograms; it is holistic.”

I told her, “Dreams are fine, but we all must live in the real World, at least part of the time. To do otherwise would be an empty existence.” She said, “I believe dreaming is the highest endeavor of humanity. And I sell my dreams. You should purchase some of them, I can assure you they are quite real.”

I said to her, “I confess I like to dream of my first lover who is now dead, I dream of her while sleeping; night dreams are enough dreaming for me. I think you are a hopeless dreamer!”

She said, “Technology exists to clone one’s dead lovers or even your current lovers.” I said, “Creating androids in the lab is enough for me. I can make them anything I want them to be. Of course, many are rooted in people like my first love, only I ground them thoroughly in my reality. And they are my most fervent supporters. You create dreamers, I create real androids, it is just the way that things are.”

She opined, “Of course, I believe dreams are real. You think dreams are pipe dreams, I suppose. Why don’t you introduce me to some of your androids? I said, “Some of them are males and would make good lovers for you.” She asked, “Are they all as “realistic” as you are?” I said, “My male androids are mostly scientists who I made using DNA of great dead and living scientists. I am not a scientist myself, but have a logical, analytic mind.”

She said, “Yes, android scientists are taking over from human scientists, and they themselves have created genius android Gods, that some people want to worship. The servants are taking over. It is easier to create Super androids, than it is to create Superhumans.” I replied, “But Superhumans will represent humans in the future. And I have some Superhuman lovers. Of course, they look down on me, and put up with me, but their destiny is to be with other

Superhumans. Already, they have established a new colony on Moon Titan for mad Superhumans only. And they freely admit that they are mad. And that life is mad. I am considering becoming a Superhuman or a Super android. It only takes a year to fully convert to one or the other. Actually, I am rooting for Superhumans to win in the end. But it's a long way to the top." She said, "You are obsessed with genius!" I replied, "Human progress demands clever people." She said, "There's more to life than sheer intelligence." I said, "Of course, such as love and friendship. But the way the Worlds are going is more intelligence for all. And most people use some form of brain apps these days." She asked, "Do you think cyborgs will take over instead of pure Superhumans or Super androids?" I exclaimed, "I suspect they will all merge as one!"

And I remarked, "In a World of geniuses, the most ambitious unfortunately wins out. Many new geniuses are humble; too humble and many live as hermits, seeking Nirvana or enlightenment or who knows what?" She asked, "Have you designed your androids to be very ambitious?" I said, "Of course!" She said, "When you talk about ambition, you confuse me; on one hand you say you just want a simple life on the other hand you are designing Super androids of the future."

And she opined, "I guess when it comes right down to it, humans are destined to survive into the future!" I replied, "Yes, in one form or another, there's too many good intelligent people for us to fail. Superhumans are destined to succeed. Already they are talking about Superhuman colonies in deep Space beyond the Solar System. And Space travel keeps getting faster..."

Bertha said, "I want to become a Superwoman. And have lots of brilliant lovers who I will have unimaginable adventures. And breed Superchildren."

I said, “And Superchildren will include Super shrinks who will develop medicines to help the common people. And the commoners will all improve with brain apps, slowly, but surely.”

She exclaimed, “Yes the future looks bright.!”

## Superhuman Dominance

The man, Will, was making me, Penny, irate. He said to me, “You are not good-looking enough for the modern age and need to change your face!” I told him, “You are shallow, like most of our so-called elite.” He retorted, asking “Why not enjoy a life in which everyone wants to love you?” I said, “I have plenty of lovers, and most love me for my brilliant mind.” He told me, “The complete experience is a brilliant mind in a brilliant body. Don’t you want more attractive lovers?” I said, “But my lovers that I have make me very horny.” He said, “And Superhumans drive each other completely wild. And Superhumans have all got brain apps to go with genetic therapy to make them cleverer. You are a dinosaur, my friend. But I can see that you are immovable and backwards in your thinking.” I retorted, “All my lovers are geniuses of one kind or another. And I am quite satisfied.”

Will opined, “I am sure you’ll change your mind once Superhumans take over politically and socially. I don’t worry about people like you! I worry about tyrants who have become evil and yet are Superhuman. They are the Worlds’ major problems.”

I said, “You and your so-called geniuses have created such tyrants, and they are your problems to solve.” He said, “The vast majority of the million or so Superhumans want to fight the tyrants and I am sure we will triumph in the end. But many of these evil tyrants were elected democratically and then refused to hold elections. Some just plain seized power in coups as I am sure you are aware. It is difficult because these dictators have amoral genius scientists working for them, developing scary new weapons. Like computer viruses that destroy whole systems irrevocably and biological and chemical weapons. And nuclear weapons. And their soldiers are equipped with lasers that kill any sentient being within a range that is 360 degrees. You must

know this!” I said, “People are whispering about new weapons in addition to what you have described. You and your “Superhuman” friends have us in quite a pickle.”

Will told me, “But Superhumans are everywhere joining together under the UW (United Worlds) banner, supporting a united army to take on the tyrants. The UW has taken the place of most nation’s armies as well as politics, all this you know. And the tyrants have tried to join together amongst the nations they control, but they are hopelessly outgunned by the mighty UW army.” I said, “I’m glad to hear about the coming downfall of the absolute rulers. At least you and your Superhumans have a savvy plan for the future.” And I added, “I am a thinker, not a fighter. My philosophy is to celebrate ordinary humans for what they are.”

He replied, “And as you perhaps know I’ve made some popular movies. Like “Trial of the Totalitarian Rulers,” which brings up the crimes of the dictators and shows how they will all be charged with crimes against humanity. And another about a “Superhuman Utopia” in the Tau Ceti System. It is an Utopia about love and friendship and clever wild parties in which the people all work in the arts or sciences. And robots do all the simple and medium-skill tasks and there are no androids. Many Superhumans want Superandroids and it is a subject of bitter debate with most Superhumans siding with me and being anti-android.”

I opined, “But I have sampled some android lovers and found them to be excellent.” He said, “We are now breeding Superhumans who are dynamite lovers. You have to try them! They are better than any androids.” I replied, “I’ve heard many things about them. Some say they are in over their heads with such lovers, some say they don’t understand such lovers, and some say it’s a great experience.”

And he remarked, “I made another movie called, “World of Superhuman Dreams,” which depicts the best dreams Superhumans have to offer. My dream in the movie is a World of

Superhuman musicians and they make brilliant New Age music, which I composed myself whilst daydreaming.”

I told Will, “I’d like to see your movies. I think I am starting to really like you!” He replied, “Another film I made is called, “Lost in the Woulds,” about a new Superhuman who wonders if he is living in the best of all possible Worlds or not. It’s a fact that many Superhumans are confused by the future, despite their individual brilliance.”

And he told me, “I made another film about future Superhumans who communicate only with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and normal people can’t follow the thoughts of these Superbeings. They think too fast for ordinary people. And MRT becomes a brotherhood/sisterhood of lovers who all experience truly deep love.” I said, “I would like to experience such love, but I worry about my secrets.” He said, “Don’t worry, there are blockers available to keep your secrets intact.”

And he added, “Still another film I made was for the common human. I’m sure you’ve heard of it. It is named, “Changing into a Superhuman,” which is a documentary which details how a handful of clever humans change into Superbeings.” I said, “That film was banned in my home of Europe. I haven’t seen it. But from what you have said, I’m sure it would be uplifting and enlightening. Maybe I would even like to be a Superwoman!”

And he said, “I have a lot of time, so I have made a lot of movies. Another one I made was entitled, “The Monster within Us All,” about the dark side of humanity. And how everyone could be corrupted by wealth and power. We are all killers at heart.” I replied, “But MRT has shown most people will never do any evil, at least not in their current life. Maybe in the wrong circumstances at the wrong time, many people would crack...” He answered, “I think on the

contrary, MRT has shown how fragile humans are, and how easily they could go completely insane.”

I said, “Of course many crazed individuals can seek medicine for insanity these days. It is said that such drugs work really well. And MRT can be used to assist in the healing. The MRT brings humans together as one. “

And he said, “I know eternal youth will be perfected any day now. But I think it should only be given to those who can prove they are sane with MRT. This will inspire people to be sane.”

I opined, “In fact having eternal youth will make older people feel young again and will give them euphoria and will keep them sane. Old age gives people consternation, but everyone will be happy to be youthful and everyone will get plastic surgery and genetic therapy to transform themselves...”

Will said, “Another movie I made is called, “Endless Winter,” and depicts the lives of people on Moon Io. Tourists came to see the ice volcanos.” And he said, “The film features a colony plagued by cabin fever. And is the story of one man who survives by being as congenial as possible and being kind and generous to everyone. And he is apolitical. But finally, the three warring sides demand he take a political position. So, he chooses to support the android lovers’ group who want to turn everyone into an android. Others said he had sold his soul and was selling out humanity. Many people want to kill him and finally he is arrested by the pro-human party and is executed.” I said, “Such dreams are not inspirational, and I don’t think they are suitable for the movie-going public.” He claimed, “The future is doomed to be plagued by dissenting views and intolerance for others. Almost everyone will be righteous and cruel,” And he said, “And many will feel the Worlds were becoming a freak show with androids, holograms,

multi-sexuals and above all “Superbeings” who they feel that they are the inheritors of the Earth.”

And he said, “I also made a film named, “The Garbage Collectors,” which features a colony on Mars depicting robots of the future keeping everything clean and sanitary. And everything is recycled. And everyone wears black and tries to live a sustainable life and how many cities on Earth are quite wasteful. In Space there are a few colonies that are wasteful, but this film said they are anathema. But even conservatives are wasteful.” I said, “There is unlimited power and resources available to humankind on Earth and in Space, and I don’t think it matters if there is garbage or not.” He replied, “Most people these days are wasteful and indeed many are just on drugs, wasting away their time; they are wasters.” I said, “Of course the fact that many people are wasters is a whole different kettle of fish. Such people gravitate to Space, hoping for bliss...”

He added, “I made another film about “Future Children,” which depicts a World in which everyone has thousands of children, made in the lab and the human population was exploding to trillions of people.” I said, “In such a scenario, it is likely that life will be cheap and almost worthless.” He said, “No, people would value life even more and each persona will have millions of soulmates. People will be overwhelmed by abundant loves. And murder would carry the death penalty. So people would live in peace, wealth and happiness.”

And he said, “Another film I made was “Beyond Happiness,” it was about firstly making everyone happy. Then moving on to improving everyone’s minds in numerous ways and setting up numerous Superhuman colonies of content people. And the powers that be will make sure that everyone is peaceful through MRT.” I said, “It sounds ambitious.” He said, “Future people will be homo ambiciosus.”



And he said still another was my movie, “Down and Out on Luna,” which deals with a Superhuman who is destitute and no charity cares for him. He is mentally ill, like many Superhumans, only he is one of the worst cases. Finally, a kind woman nurses him back to health and he goes on to rule all Luna wisely and fairly. I told him, “It seems like the smarter you are, the more fragile your mind. And Superhumans will no doubt be more and more hypersensitive.” He said, “But there are many tough Superhumans who have nerves of steel. There is quite a variety amongst them...”

And he told me, “The film I am working on now is entitled, “Superhuman Dominance,” which is about everyone on Earth being forcibly converted to join the Superhuman geniuses. But most of these new geniuses are hopelessly insane. They give them drugs to tranquilize them and drugs to make their life more stable and keep giving them brain therapy to make them happy at least. Happiness will be all that matters to most of these future people.” I said, “It seems like such a future is very possible.” He said, “Our future is homo superior. And these Deities we create will each evolve significantly in a lifetime according to trends and their own whims. Some will be intellectuals, like artists and scientists; most will be debauchees, like sex workers and new drug addicts. Some will be hermits. Some will be leaders, some will do androids’ jobs, giving the jobs a human touch. And so on.” I said, “I’ve always wanted to be an artist, but wondered if I was clever enough. I’d like to paint Heavenly scenes involving Utopias full of angels and Gods/Goddesses.” He said, “Superhumans will be able to do every human activity only better. And I can see you’d make a great artist. I personally will help you become a Superwoman.

And so, Will and I became lovers. I’d never had love so good. And I started the process of becoming a Superwoman. There were a lot of permanently mind enhancing drugs and I had a say

as to what kind of Superwoman I wanted to be and I chose kindness and imagination above all. It seemed to me that there weren't enough charitable people amongst the Superhuman pantheon.

And many behaved badly just like the immortal Gods of ancient Greece.

However, as I began to turn into a Superwoman my life force waxed brighter and brighter, and I enjoyed life like never before.

## Mars: Copernicus City

I, Gary, exclaimed to Xaveria, “Welcome to Mars: Copernican city!” She said, “I risked all my money to come here with the promise of a life amongst geniuses.” I told her, “Everyone who comes here likes it. And we carefully vetted you before you got your visa to come here.” She said, “It’s certainly a beautiful city, all under a golden dome, with a gravity machine. You obviously have a lot of humanity’s best architects. And everyone is so attractive, I heard it is due to genetic therapy. I’d like to improve my looks and learn to be a genius. You advertise that you can make anyone into a genius and that’s what sold me on coming here.” I said, “You can pick your new abode, there are many fine condominiums to choose from in the various towers. And you need a job. Given your inclination, I suggest you become a musician, but it is all up to you and you don’t have to decide right away. First, you need brain therapy, and you will notice a heightened sense of consciousness and clever actions will occur to you.” She exclaimed, “I can hardly wait!”

So, she took up residence in the Bell Tower, named after Alexander Graham Bell. The Bell tower looked like a giant purple mushroom and was furnished with organic furniture. And she bought a music keyboard and sent introductions to various musicians in the city and hooked up with some as a new singer. She told them she could write lyrics. She had an idea for a concept album which occurred to her after she took her first brain therapy drugs. She said she would write lyrics for each of the 24 towers in the colony. Like “Purple Mushroom tower/in full flower/the people here have the power/no one cowers/they sing/and ring the bells/here comes Heaven/good riddance to Hells... And so on. And another was about the Green Steel Artist’s tower. It went “Green tower/ you sure look like you mean/business/your art swirls in the air/and

people here are without a care/and all are fair looking/and you gave us our Mayor/dare we ask for still more art?/striving to the heart of the matter/until death do us part/ your art/tears us apart. And so on...

And Xaveria and her new band performed their new double album and sold the copyright to the works to an Earth recording company and made 4 billion dollars. Many thought their music was a good introduction to Copernican city.

Meanwhile, Xaveria was improving her mind steadily and wrote an acoustic guitar instrumental album which earned her billions more.

Everyone in the city liked her and vice versa.

And she got involved with film script writing. She wrote a screenplay called, "Vixen's Duel," which was about two sexy, clever girls who both like the same man and finally fight a duel for him and both are killed and burnt to a crisp by one another's laser.

Another film was, "Double-Take," in which an innocent youthful woman is surprised to meet the man of her dreams. His job is sanitary engineer for the city, which many consider a lowly job but she is inspired by his cleanliness and shaves her whole body and wears white. It becomes a fashion trend in the city in real life.

And she made a film entitled, "Bell Tower People," which was a documentary which brought to light some of the interesting characters who resided there. Like Ken M. who painted pornographic scenes on pottery. The film made him famous. And another character here was Troy L., who wrote about getting rid of one's illusions and facing reality. He also became famous on account of the film. And then there was Pat R., who was a multi-sexual with 3 penises and 2 vaginas. Multi-sexuals were becoming trendy these days and the adventures of Pat convinced more people to try and "enhance" their gender. And another interesting character was,

Alexandria R., who talked frankly about future love and how too many people now regarded love as an asset to be bought or sold. And then there was gentleman Jim who taught young men how to be genius gentlemen. And also, Regina D. who was a famous actress here on Mars. She starred in horror films and many people thought she was creepy.

And Xaveria, she got into politics and ran for Mayor and said, "I wanted to increase the population of the city from 20 000 to 100 000 during the course of 2 years." Her opponent, Peter H., said, "We couldn't possibly withstand such a rapid development." But Xaveria said we need to become more influential at the UW (United Worlds) and we can always use more geniuses."

And Xaveria promised the Copernicans, "That their university would become the best in the Solar System. And everyone in the city would be a genius or genius material. The sheer synergy of all these great minds would be totally unprecedented. Indeed, it was already unprecedented." And she added, "I would make sure all the new immigrants were good-looking and loving."

And Xaveria opined, "I envision one day that our city will become the Capital of the UW and many of our people will be in positions of power. To join the new UW, one will have to be a genius." Her opponent, Peter said, "The people don't want to be ruled by an elite, but rather common people." But Mars was already an elite and Peter had few supporters. Xaveria called him a "moron" and won in a landslide.

Her first act as Mayor was to convert those in Copernican city who were not geniuses into geniuses with the best tutors and hypnosis and improved their minds with genetic therapy as well. Many new geniuses said they felt euphoric to become an elite thinker.

And she used a core of her favorite geniuses to make policy. And they agreed to improve the status of sex workers and make them fashionable. There were no longer any stigmas about sex workers. And they all became rich and kept the people sane. Everyone had plenty of sex. And

many of the sex workers were dominatrixes, and allowed one to act out one's fantasies at a high level.

And she decreed, "Henceforth everyone had to create at least one piece of art every month. And everyone had to get brain apps and improve their mind."

Also, she formed immigration committees who used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to vet all would-be immigrants, more carefully than before. One committee was for primarily businesspeople, another for people in the arts and one for scientists.

And there were plenty of people who wanted to come. And as before, new immigrants were given a free condo and a guaranteed part-time job.

And Xaveria hosted the Mayor's Ball once a week. The Ball's were masquerades centred around differing themes. Typically, it was mostly new immigrants who came to these Balls by invitation only.

Also, Xaveria sent spies out to other Martian settlements to keep an eye on them. The biggest of these other cities was Kepler city, population, 50 000. This city was ruled by a council of youth. They tried to attract new adults, and those over 50 were deported back to Earth. Of course, everyone on Mars had eternal youth, but the people here wanted dynamic, untested young people. And Kepler city was famous for its bars and nightclubs. Most people here lived under a single dome, but the bars were outside with low gravity dancing.

Copernicans under age 50 were welcome in Kepler city and there weren't many secrets for Xaveria's spies to discover.

However, another settlement, a town of 8 000 called Pure city, had a lot of secrets. The settlement initially was for those who were pure of heart. But now there was no MRT, and no one knew what others were thinking. Some were thought to be designing weapons or secretly

using MRT on one another. But people had to keep a pure front. But everyone knew that no one was pure here anymore.

Another Martian settlement was Peace city, which was basically a bunch of neo-hippies who had free love, free drugs and music and movies. Their music was classic rock and they made movies like “Drastic Measures,” about sending ambassadors to Earth promoting peace and how they started a few revolutions. But Xaveria had few problems with these hippies. Just 3 who her spies assassinated, but they made the deaths look like suicide.

And finally, on Mars, was Chaos town, a settlement of 7 000 people, all anarchists. The anarchists here hated the people of other Martian colonies. But Xaveria’s spies infiltrated their leadership and so they posed no problems for the Copernicans.

And Xaveria had ambassadors in 50 big Earth city states. All nations had been dissolved and city Mayors were running things now. These ambassadors all had a number of intriguing spies. But few Earthlings cared about Space. However, the new UW made every human/Superhuman settlement their business and Xaveria chose some of her best citizens to represent the Copernicans at the UW.

Anyway, the future looked bright for the Copernicans. And they continued to re-elect Xaveria. Ten years into her reign the population of her city was 300 000 and the economy was booming.

## Refugees from the Earth Empire

I, Bertrand, said to Nellie, “Here on the Lunar equator, it can be extremely hot in the daytime and very cold at night. It’s inhospitable is what it is. And you and I are all cooped up in our air car.” She said, “Let’s not forget we narrowly escaped death on Earth for our political views.” I said, “But exile from Earth is a high price to pay; we have nothing here.” She said, “But we’ve been invited to dock with another air car with 2 men and 2 women, all refugees from Earth.” I exclaimed, “Of course we will go!”

And I said again and again to Nellie, “I feel sorry about our friends and family back on Earth. The Emperor tolerates no dissent or indeed deep thinking from others. As Socrates is quoted, ‘The unthought life is not worth living.’” Nellie kept saying, “It’s just a matter of time before the Emperor colonizes Luna and you and me will both be toast...”

Anyway, we docked with the other air car and were surprised to see 3 other ships all docked together. Total 10 men and 10 women. We all drank to one another’s health. We didn’t have an alcohol making machine in our ship and were glad to get drunk. And an orgy broke out and we all eagerly joined in. It was sweet ecstasy instead of our humdrum existence on Luna so far.

So, we all agreed to remain docked to one another and we kept an eye on Earth which we now faced all the time, looking for new refugee ships. But a year after docking with one another there were still just the ten of us and we didn’t dare send signals to Earth.

We got to know the other 8 people. One man, Wolf was a screenwriter, he’d made some pirate waves movies despite the Emperor’s power. Like he made, “Earthlings Rejoice,” about a saviour who appears in Toronto and tells the people to love one another, not the Emperor. The saviour wants free love and freedom of association and freethought. In the movie he starts a



revolution which overthrows the Emperor. But he told us, “Only a few dozen people saw it as he didn’t trust anyone else. And I made a narrow escape with his lover, Anita. Anita was a pop music artist who now made deep music, which was why she had to leave Earth.”

Another couple, Brad and Jenny were both architects who designed some skyscrapers that were too good, better than the Emperor could do, so that’s why they were on the run.

Another couple were multi-sexual. The Emperor looked down on such “freaks” and basically eliminated nearly all of them.

Then there were two others, a man, Mark and a woman, Julia, who came with the multi-sexuals. They were both soul mates who mainly wanted to just love one another. Aside from the now regular orgies we had. They were both businesspeople who had brought a lot of gold with them. I remarked, “Gold has no use here.”

And then there were an odd couple, who didn’t appear to have anything in common. But they said variety is the spice of life and appeared to love one another. The male, Ron, said, “I am an engineer and my partner, Mikki is an exotic dancer.”

And Brad and Jenny’s aircar was equipped with a robot builder which we used to build a two story condo with 10 units, we each had one. The building was sealed off from the outside and we had a gravity machine in the building.

And we had a greenhouse for growing stem cell meats, and rice and plants to make drugs. Ron, the engineer, directed the constructions.

After the condos and the greenhouse were built, we had a meeting and we again decided against sending signals to Earth. Even if good people came here they would attract notice from the Emperor. As it was we worried Earth’s telescopes could reveal our tiny settlement.

But then into our fourth year a ship containing 12 playwrights arrived on Luna and we welcomed them to land on our condo roof. They had a leader, Frank who was the best playwright. For example he'd written, "Days of His Imperial Majesty," which was a lampoon of the Emperor, depicting him as a pompous idiot savant, who was skilled at seizing power and warring but otherwise a fool. And he had a network of evil spies who prevented would-be intellectuals from succeeding. The Emperor considered himself to be a genius and only he could do great works of art. And science was banned." I said to him, "It's a good thing for us that he'd banned science, so that he likely wouldn't come to the Moon." He said, "The Emperor knows about this settlement, but it is so miniscule, he couldn't be bothered to do anything about us."

And Frank had also made a play about "Suicide Camps," in which depressed people were rounded up and executed. Only happy people could exist in the Empire. He said, "The play was based on reality..."

Another playwright made a play called, "Sex World," which followed the life of Earthlings who just lived for sex. Sex between humans was given the Emperor's blessing. But not sex with androids (who were on the run) or "freaks." The androids liked sex with one another and with humans. And some humans hid them away as secret lovers. And the freaks too, were in hiding. The oceans were full of freak sea creatures who were difficult to find.

Also, there was a playwright who wrote "Descendants of Cain," about how humans were doomed to all be slaves to the Emperor, who was evil and greedy and full of shit!

Another playwright penned, "Imperial Spy," about a spy for the Emperor who tries to undermine his majesty by allowing radicals to live unchecked. But when these people try to start a revolution, they find that vast majority of people support the Emperor, and are thankful for their easy life.

And there was a playwright who was known for writing, “Art Commune,” about a group of artists who were in hiding and created great books. But finally, the Emperor’s spies were tipped off and destroyed these people and their books.

And another writer who wrote, “Love in Imperial Times,” about secret lovers who try to make other people live for love and forget about the Emperor. But the spies catch them, too.

And these playwrights went on and on about the evils of the Emperor. And, of the twelve, 6 wanted to beam their plays back to Earth. But they were outvoted in our nascent democracy.

Then in our fourth year, a couple of lovers arrived. They were refugees from harassment by the Emperor’s spies. The Emperor only wanted people who loved him. And forced people to love others every night and had them pray to the Emperor, thanking him for all he had given them.

And slowly refugees trickled in. By our tenth year, we were up to 100 personae. But that year was marked by an Imperial invasion from Earth, and we were all summarily executed. All except me. I was brought back to Earth to face charges and sentenced to 100 years of torture. Of course, I wished I was dead, but was given eternal youth so I could suffer more.

## Life and Films in 2113 A.D.

I, Priscilla, said to John, "I've never met a better love than you." He said, "Likewise, I'm sure." And I asked, "Where did you learn to be such a good lover?" He said, "My girlfriend in the Philippines taught me well. What about you?" I said, "I have had hundreds of lovers and have learned from each one. Each one was a genius of one kind or another." He said, "I, too, have had hundreds of lovers, but most were simply beautiful women and didn't impart any special knowledge. Just enhanced my sense of beauty. I guess I am just a natural." And I said, "These days most men prefer to love androids, instead of humans. They don't want to care about a woman's needs and most don't believe in true love. I am so frustrated!" He said, "You don't have to love the vast majority of men. There will always be many men who believe in true love. I said, "Still it bothers me. I don't think humanity is on the right road."

John opined, "Most great intellectual men are believers in true love. And those who don't are often very good at love making, thinking sex is a thrill. Everyone enjoys plenty of sex. But now babies are all born in the lab. And so there is no real reason for sex. And more and more people take drugs to enhance the sexual experience. But many pundits had predicted drugs would replace sex entirely. And there are some hermits/hermitesses, it's true, but they are rare. Also rare are asexuals in general."

I told him, "I suppose there's more to life than love. Like success and new friends and experiences, like travel and such." He said, "I want to travel to every human settlement and have a lover in each one, if I can."

I remarked, "I want to qualify for a trip to the Centauri System. I figure such an adventure would be with a higher quality of people and such people will be excited to be alive." He replied, "Maybe I'll see you there."

I said, "In order to make the grade for Centauri, I am getting a computer engineering degree to go with my arts and business degrees. Maybe I will also graduate with a chemical engineering degree. And my resume features many famous lovers. Many men tell me I really have the look!"

He said, "Yes, you are certainly an attractive woman. I want to love you again hard!" I said, "First you must write me a poem. He said, "Roses are red/and some say we'd be better off dead/But you, use your head/and are not easily led/no need for meds with you/me, too." I said, "You want to love me/ figuring it will be fine for thee/but loving me is no cup of tea/But I figure it is the best way to be/I hope you can see/the truth in my eyes.

So I loved him again and again for weeks. We both took a vacation from our jobs. He worked as a film maker and so did I. And he showed me some of his films, none of which was famous. Like, "An Afternoon with Liz," which was about two soul mates who discussed modern-day pastimes. They both agreed that playing neo chess was challenging. But they both preferred seducing lovers in their free time. And they join an orgy. I asked him, "The leading man was so sexy, where did you get him from?" He said, "I have a good eye for good-looking people."

And another of his obscure films was called, "Denise, The Voyeur," it featured a woman who spent all her time masturbating to porn until finally she finds a man she can love. I remarked, "Love is difficult for some. And some have no idea what kind of person they need until they find them."

He also made, "Fashionable Losers," about how life was not just about winning, but rather to fight the good fight. And losers can be gracious and noble. Perhaps a bit like Don Quixote,

everyone is living illusory existences, and winners are always greedy for more and are never satisfied anyway. I said, "Success is all in your head. Whose to say who the winners are?"

And my movies were equally obscure, and I shared, "The Lionesses' Den," which featured a woman who was a courageous freedom fighter who dared to tell the world's most famous men to love her. And some did. Of course, it was fictional, but was based on some of my real experiences. And I said, "Indeed I have loved some of the Worlds' best men." John asked, "Are you going to make a film about me?" I said, "Of course life is art and art is life. And you?" He said, "A woman like you is hard to forget. I am sure I will daydream of you a lot at the very least!"

Another film I shared with him was my magnum opus. It was called "Stardust Woman," it was about a genius woman who goes into Space beyond the Solar System and becomes a Superhuman lover, better than any Earth dwelling women. He remarked, "You are Superlover material, I'm sure. I've never met anyone like you! And there's no telling what you could do."

And I shared my film named, "Double-Crossed," which featured a future woman who was illicitly making movies, and one of her lovers betrays her. But she tells the authorities she has found Jesus and so they let her go after a whipping.

Also, I showed John my film called, "Flowers," which depicted some beautiful people who did good deeds for a living. Some were philanthropists, some were volunteers, others just kind people. John stated, "In my view such people are more than just beautiful. Indeed, they are the glue that's holding modern human society together."

And finally, I showed him, "Underground Matrices," which featured a future mind network of rebels against their democratically elected leader. The rebels have a mind leader who uses MRT (Mind Reading Technology) on the mind web to inspire his followers to try and kill the current

leader. And they are a closely knit group and think as one. He remarked, “It sounds really “out there,” brilliant.” And he said, “MRT will definitely be the future. I foresee a future in which everyone loves one another with MRT. And everyone will struggle to keep improving their brains to keep up on the matrices or whatever happens.”

And we loved each other through thick and thin. And our city state of Calgary kept changing leaders who were all incompetent. So finally, I ran for mayor and John for deputy mayor. And we both won in landslides. And many people were interested in our films now. In particular, “Underground Matrices,” which seemed to ring true with the people. And we declared that everyone must do their best to write a screenplay. We knew that most people couldn’t write anything good but wanted all the clever people to make movies and leave no stone unturned.

In that first year, we liked a film called, “All the Mayor’s Followers,” about a large group of geniuses who approved of our rule. Indeed, Calgary attracted many geniuses of all sorts. And Universalist Magazine declared that it was the cleverest city on Earth.

Another film we liked in that first year of our rule was, “Kingdom of the Rat Men,” which depicted, ass-kissing weasel humans ruling all Earth. And all geniuses were persecuted and abused.

And then there was, “The Blues on King St.,” which was about a future of manic depressives who were unwilling slaves to a future King. And these slaves took neo-opiates to get through the day.

And also, a film called, “The End of Religion,” which was about a future of atheists and agnostics. All religious beliefs were banned by the Mayor on NYC. And those who insisted on worshipping false Gods were fined heavily. Soon all of the USA city states were governed by

atheists. And they arrested those who decried the Godless states. Most people could see no reason for religion.

Another good film was, “Dirty Pool,” which featured a group of clever, dishonest people who rose to the top in their city states. And they ran candidates in many cities and told the peoples, to cheat was to prosper. And these people said, only backwards yokels were against them, which of course wasn’t true.

And another film, a multi-Oscar winner, we liked was “All Rise,” which depicted a distant future where the law was paramount. Anyone who broke any law would be executed. And all the citizens here were of good stock and so the crime rate was very low. But the protagonist in the picture tries to start a rebellion against the “boring” regime and the court is divided, but finally the leader intervenes and executes this woman. And chaos is the result. Suddenly everyone was taking the law into their own hands and breaking the spirit of the laws and the laws themselves. And most simply left for greener pastures. It was supposed to be a cautionary tale...

Also, there was the film, “Wicked Sherri,” about an evil woman who plotted against other clever women and tried to become Queen. But most people thought she was anathema to their colony on Luna. And finally, she and her supporters were deported back to Earth. These days everyone feared and was against tyranny and evil. Jerri though swore she’d have her day in the Sun.

And then there was a motion picture called, “Golden Nights,” about a colony on Mercury which had abundant gold, and everybody was rich. And they lived a life of total luxury. And they all agreed their leader, she was a genius. And the movie inspired a real luxury colony to be set up here. It was a good example of how reality mirrors fiction, and vice versa.



Another movie we liked was “Lunatic Fringe on Moon Titan,” it depicted a bunch of crazy people who got on each others’ nerves in the close quarters they lived in. And they finally started killing each other and the killing continued until there was just one woman and no men left. Then the woman killed herself. The moral of the story was madness is anathema to thinking humans.

Still another film was, “Calling” about a luxury resort on Luna. All the permanent residents were call girls who sang sweetly in the bars, many men came here to hear these sirens sweetly singing and tried to love them. But the girls weren’t easy to get. And everyone knew this, but many ordinary men came here to party and tried to win the love of one of the girls...

And then there was a movie, “Just Deserts,” It was about a new oasis in the Sahara, which was now being watered by desalinized water, created by solar power. It was just changing now, and new oases were springing up and there were abundant opportunities. And at this particular oasis, was ruled by a charismatic Queen who was a philosopher Queen. She said to her people, “They must all learn reams and reams of modern poetry and speak only in poetic quotes.” She attracted many poets, writers, artists, architects, sculptors and musicians. The colony was called, “Queen’s Gambit.”

And the multi-Oscar winner, “Last Days of King Red,” about a King who was generally acknowledged to be the cleverest person on Mars. He helped invent drugs which inspired people to create new businesses and the economy was on a big roll. It was the richest place in the known Universe. But finally, the King left for unknown Space and the colony went into deep decline, with many people trying to lead the Kingdom, but it just wasn’t the same.

Another multi-Oscar winner was “Ted and Julie,” which was about a couple in NYC who both lived in the fast lane and took drugs to excess, but they were both totally monogamous, which was really unusual these days, especially amongst their friends who were living hard for

the day. But this couple claimed they were the happiest people on Earth. And many people believed them and wanted to party with them.

And there were numerous other great films. It was the “Age of the Golden Screen,” and one couldn’t sample even a tiny fraction of great modern films. Screenwriters were popping up everywhere and everyone wanted to try their hand at making movies. Some whole colonies in Space were dedicated to making films...

Most people watched movies in traditional forms, but many participated in interactive 3-D films in which the characters took on a life of their own. It was the year 2113 and it looked like interactive films would be the future. Most actors were happy to put their mind into the film characters.

## Joan's Films

I, Randy, said to Joan, "I find myself daydreaming of you a lot. It's a pity we don't meet more often." She said, "But we signed a contract to meet just once a month. And I have so many lovers, I find it hard to make my commitments. Of course, you are one of my favorites, but I think only seeing you once in awhile keeps our relationship fresh." I said, "I only care about you and one other girl, Samantha." She asked, "Tell me about Samantha?" I said, "She is an obscure writer, who has written some deep philosophical treatises, like "The First Superwoman," and "The Politics of Sex."

And I asked Joan, "What have you been writing about recently?" She said, "I've written, "Tales from the Dark Side," which is based on real enigmatic, dark and mysterious lovers." I said, "Yes, most modern writers are on the dark side. But some are dangerous, others are evil." She said, "The spies are watching anyone who is evil, I'm sure. But I think evil is in the past now. Future people will all be noble and good. The greatest evil which was tyrants, and their wars has become a thing of the past." I said, "Tyranny seems down today, but could easily resurface in the future." She said, "But a strong UW (United Worlds) army will not allow dictators to take control anywhere, I'm sure!" I replied, "I'm not so sure. I know the UW has many checks and balances, but there is nothing to stop a popular General from taking control. No one these days has the stomach to fight a war against tyranny."

Joan remarked, "Of course the future is not set in stone, but I think Supercomputers can predict the general course of one's life." I replied, "I think changing circumstances in politics and technology make it impossible to predict anyone's life. I am sure tyrants will reappear and

there will be war and strife. And it looks like everyone will be changing their brains who knows how they will end up?" And she told me, "We'll have to wait and see."

And she mentioned that, "I had also written, "Tales of a Greater God," about a God, scientists have created, who acts like Zeus. And has sex with everyone including his daughters. And if people don't gratify his wishes, he degrades peoples' brains into animal men. It is entertaining, I think." I, Randy, said, "Yes, we will create Gods and they will be likely full of faults, just like humans. In some ways, the God's will be much cleverer than humans, in other ways they will likely have characteristics like greed, selfishness and be power crazed." She asked, "But what if we made them without faults?" I replied, "It is impossible."

And another obscure film she made was "Picking Cherries," about how easy it was for her to find love. She was kind of bragging. I told her, "The Worlds are your oyster for a sex bomb girl like you. However, some people find it difficult to find true love, unlike you." She exclaimed, "Let them eat cake!" I told her, "Love is serious. It's no joke." She said, "Lighten up, life is exciting, and life is real fun."

And she told me about her film, "Madwomen on Earth," it depicted some fictional madwomen who ran for office. And she said, "And a few got elected and one of them forced everyone to do mad acts," I said, "We need sanity in this World not more madness. And she said, "Another forced every man to love her, another wanted everyone to laugh with new laughing drugs, life was a joke this woman said." I said, "As I said before, life is no joke." Also, she made another about developing a school for madwomen, teaching them to be crazier and have lofty ambitions." I said, "The Worlds are crazy enough already, we don't need crazier people. But this character says the mad will inherit the Earth." She added, "Another madwoman in the film, said the meaning of life was to raise children who would be freaks like multi-sexuals and animal men.

I said, “We are all beasts within, and freaks shall inherit the Earth.” And she said, “Still another madwoman, in the film wants to enslave all men and have women dominate.” I said, “It’s kinky for men to be women’s slaves, but the novelty would soon wear off.” And finally, there was a madwoman who said, “There is still no cure for madness. Anyway!”

Another film she made was, “The Minnesota Six,” about a group of philosophers. Their leader said, “The meaning of life is to make mistakes. One shouldn’t be afraid of errors, and mistakes can be learned from. Also she said there should be no more political parties. And the best people should rule.” Another one of them said, “The meaning of life was to constantly challenge the leaders on every point of policy. And there should be a one-year limit on anyone in power; otherwise, corruption would set in. And only geniuses should be allowed to run for office. A third woman said, “The meaning of life is to debate your every move with your soul mates. This dialectic is the only way to find salvation,” she said. A fourth member, he said, “The meaning of life is business and making money. Everyone should run a business. And everyone should make as much money as possible. The richest elite should rule.” A fifth member, she said, “The meaning of life is to colonize other Star Systems and humans should evolve into higher beings, taking the cleverest and making them cleverer.” And the sixth, he said, “Life is all about kindness and brotherly love.” The Minnesota Six had many other ideas and a couple of them became Mayors in Minnesota. They all said people should visit shrinks and have many close friends. And everyone should socialize everyday and party if they could!

And she made a film, about sex, called “Sex in Space,” it was about how everyone should have sex a minimum of six hours a day, with a great variety of partners and even orgies. It was good for one’s health.

And finally, she made a film about, animal men who could be spokespeople for various wild animals. The animal men would have four hands each and had an animal body and head, but had an enlarged brain making them the equivalent of humans. And they all had human voice boxes. I said, “We need to create parks for wildlife alone. No humans can visit them, but there would be plenty of cameras to observe animal behaviour.” She said, “The animals need animal men to save them from extinction.”

That’s how it was with Joan in A.D. 2099.

## Manifesto for a New America

I, George, said to Melody, “I know, you think I am a bad ass; I don’t know why you put up with me?” She said, “I find you intriguing. I believe assholes have a place in our society. Someone has to tell people what they’d rather not hear.” I said, “I’ve only known you for a few weeks, but feel I love you.” She exclaimed, “Likewise, I’m sure!”

And I asked her, “What do you feel is wrong with the World we know?” She replied, “I believe people are too egotistical and too proud. And above all too greedy.” I said, “No one, specifically told people to be greedy. But magnates seem to be able to create plenty of things to enhance one’s avarice. Like android love dolls, and android servants, hologram adventure Worlds, air cars, large condos and luxury drugs. And so on!” She said, “The greediest of all are the so-called “elite,” who are typically out of it on one drug or another and set a greedy, bad example for the people as a whole.”

She opined, “Yes, there are many people living in oblivious bliss. They might as well be dead. And the suicide rate is 2% per annum, which is out of control. People today all have eternal youth, but most people don’t see 60. It’s ironic that just as eternal youth has been discovered the suicide rate soared. Such a waste.”

I remarked, “I only take stimulants and always keep my mind sharp. And I am pretty high up in the Independent party. One day I hope to run for President. I will promise the people, sane and calm leadership in contrast to the ruling Republican party which is corrupt and crazy and promoting lies and illusions. And the Democratic party is also corrupt and crazy.” She replied, “the Independent party won 21% of the vote in the last election in 2088, didn’t they?” I said, “That’s right. But we need a more charismatic leader, like me.” She said, “You are certainly

handsome and charming. Have you polled the people regarding your potential candidacy?" I said, of those 55% who know of me, almost half say they'd vote for me. They consider me to be ethical and decent; only you think that I'm an asshole..."

She stated, "I am sure though that the President's spies are watching you carefully. It would take a miracle to get you elected, I think. Most people enjoy their blissful life and don't want to risk anyone to take it away from them."

I said, "I feel that deep down most people want to sober up and get off the opiates. They just need someone to inspire them to enhance their imaginations and appreciate and create great art, and great businesses... As far as science is concerned, the best minds cannot succeed in the current authoritarian regime. They simply won't allow great minds to succeed. Their minds are closed, and they are pompous jerks."

She said, "If you succeed, it will revolutionize the Earth. You will be regarded with awe and considered a saviour by the truly clever. You will be just like Copernicus, showing the people the light." I said, "But Copernicus died in obscurity. I want to surround myself with clever people like you, and slowly but surely bring change. And after ruling 8 years, I will be succeeded by someone like you. And there will be no turning back."

She remarked, "I sense electricity in the air, when I hear you speak. I want to be your campaign manager. And let's kick off your run for President, tomorrow!" I said, "Yes, it's a good plan."

Over the next few weeks, I decided that, "I would run a revolutionary campaign, in which I would pledge to give everyone free drugs to enhance their imagination and brain apps to enhance their knowledge from my point of view. And there would be no more poor, destitute people. And we decided kindness would be a big part of our campaign. And people would slowly be weaned



off opiates and given stimulants instead. And we would train far more psychiatrists. And try for a cure for insanity.

And, I decided, “We would get the best geniuses to design the school curricula. And we would try and create as many geniuses as possible, believing every child was a potential genius. And no more births as adults in the lab. Henceforth everyone would have children the natural way and so every youth will have a real childhood to help keep them sane, unlike the status quo. And people had plenty of time to spend on children and would help give their lives meaning. And we’d have a College of elected geniuses to replace the Congress. The College members would have to prove their genius to me in order to run to represent the people.”

And I stated, “I would have scientists try to find ways to enhance intelligence of acknowledged geniuses.”

And I told Melody, “I would build a new Capital in Iowa. The new Capital would be built by the most imaginative architects and would look like a city of the Future.”

I added, “All guns would be prohibited except for the police and military. And we would demand people turn in their guns for cash. The penalty for gun trafficking would be 25 years in prison with no eternal youth. And the penalty for possession of a firearm would be 5 years in jail. And there’s no need for hunting.”

And I said to Melody, “People would have to earn eternal youth every year with good deeds and art. Everyone would be judged by an “Achievements Court.” If they failed, they would be “aged” to look like their real age. And could result in death.”

And I stated, “Everyone would go to “Charm school,” and learn to be more charming as well as a better lover. And everyone will be required to have plastic surgery to improve their look.”

And I said, “We will make clothes of light affordable to all. Eventually prodding everyone to wear such semi-transparent clothes.”

“And people will be free to change the color of their skin to green, blue or whatever. No more racism.”

And I opined, “People will be encouraged to play games of skill. Like neo advanced chess and Civilization 2280 A.D.” It was currently the year 2100 A.D.

And I said “People will be encouraged to be gregarious for the sake of their mental health. And everyone would be required to have sex at least three times a week. If they could not find lovers, the State would find them for them.”

I added, “All people would be required to work 20 hours a week. Mostly in sales, giving it the human touch. Androids will do the factory work and farming etc. to make society automatic as is indeed the case today. And everyone will be encouraged to dream up movies to make them and sell their night dreams which will be recorded.”

And I remarked that “MRT (Mind Reading Technology) would be used amongst lovers for a stronger love bond, and if one is inclined to do a crime, their partners could blow the whistle on them. But the spies would be forbidden from using MRT on the people, and if they did, they’d get 25 years in prison.”

And I stated, “If certain people are unhappy, we will do our best to make them content; whatever it takes. Except no opiates. Typically, if such unhappy people are matched with their soul mates, they will be satisfied.”

In addition, I said, “The people would all have access to every film in existence and each film would carry an intelligence rating so that no one would have the films go over their heads.

As they improved their minds with MRT, brain apps, brain surgery etc., they would watch more advanced films. Indeed, the films themselves inspired people to improve.”

And I added, “America would lead the Worlds in joining the UW (United Worlds). And putting all their military might behind the new UW. And most other nations will join following America’s lead and there will finally be a chance at peace. And the UW will attempt to undermine remaining tyrants and fight just wars if necessary. Peace will come, I can sense it. And nuclear weapons will be forbidden.”

And I told her, “The UW will colonize Space and put pioneering scientists to work on making Space travel comfortable and clever. We will choose some of the cleverest to go to Space. And there will be a great synergy of minds. And the UW will appoint brilliant geniuses to be leaders in Space. Space colonization will create alternative Worlds where malcontents can find happiness. Each Space colony will have its own theme. And the colonies will have patented mind creations to sell on Earth, generating money for the colonies. And immigrants will mostly pay a stiff fee, though “starving artists,” will get free passage...”

And I said, “On Earth, we will try and get people to live for the day. And enjoy every moment. Life can be good...” And Melody opined, “This is your best idea of all.”

Also, I told her, “Life will be like a waking dream and there will be no nightmares. And everyone will try and make their dreams a reality. But I will ban AI and people will have to do without their android dream lovers. Anyway, it is healthy to just love humans.”

And I added, “Supercomputers will no longer be sentient. Only humans.”

In addition, I told her, “We will work on eliminating all genetic diseases. And peoples’ organs will renew themselves with eternal youth, including their brain. We will give the people drugs to refresh their brains everyday. Everyday will be a new challenge.”

And I said to Melody, “Everyone will be required to have a best friend they can confide in. If they don’t a State shrink will be appointed, who will accompany people in their adventures.”

Furthermore, “We will empower UW charities to rule poor countries and educate and house the people. And look for genius in these places, too. Geniuses would lead poor nations to become wealthy ones.”

Moreover, “I want everyone to think about the future and everyone should get a degree in future studies. I want people to obsess over the future and always have future goals.”

Melody opined, “You have so many ideas, it is beleaguering. I agree with all your policies. Utopia seems within reach!”

And I added, “Utopias that we can dream up are endless. I dream of Worlds run by philosophers, like a World of constant parties in which everyone participates. Or a World of science with the clones of all the best scientists.” Melody asked, “Are you sure you want clones?” I answered, “There is plenty of variety in our gene pool and why not clone all the best people and put them in Space Utopias.”

And I told her, “Furthermore we can have Utopias like “Heaven on Earth,” which would be full of all the kindest people, and they would send out missionaries to help hard cases.”

Moreover, “Another Utopia would be a colony run by former wage slaves and would send out missionaries to help the abused and downtrodden.”

Additionally, “A good Utopia would be a colony of journalists who go out into the Worlds and blow the whistle on any malign people and anyway many would utilize MRT to get in the heads of wrongdoers.”

And I said, “Melody, the sky is the limit as far as imaginative Utopias goes!” She said, “You are the best persona of our time. But many of your ideas are controversial and it is far from

certain that you will win a general election as an Independent in the United States. I feel you should start a new party called, “the Imagination party,” and thereby instantly attracting those with imaginative minds and ambition. Your policies will change the World forever and make for Utopias everywhere.”

## Women's Issues, A.D. 2098

I, Tom, asked Karen, "What are some women's issues, you are concerned with here in A.D. 2098?" She said, "We live in a futuristic city here: New York city, but in some ways we are backwards and in other ways doing well. Women have excelled at small businesses. Small business has defied expectations and is flourishing more than ever. People want the human touch, and don't want AI. Businesses like sex workers (all sex diseases are cured), saleswomen/creators of air cars, condos and real estate, drugs, computer software design, food and drink, restaurant owners and human grown stem cells, small engineering firms, scientists like biologists, chemists and physicists and architects, artists, musicians, writers, poets, film directors and producers, sculptors. Also, emergency workers, health workers and so on. Many more. And in all these fields mentioned, women outnumber or are roughly equal to men. Men outnumber women as athletes and professional gamblers and unemployed personae by a large margin. Women dominate the men as spies; 100% of spies are women. Thirty percent of men are unemployed compared to only 5% of women. They said women could not succeed in most fields but were proven wrong. The unemployed though all got a generous stipend from the government. Men also committed suicide twice the rate of females at 1% per year. Many of the unemployed men hung around in bars and women preferred discos."

And she said, "But women were still giving birth the natural way, though new developments were making births in the lab possible, thus freeing women from childbearing. I think this will be a good step forward. Some futurists say children should be raised by semi-sentient robots and this might be good, freeing up women to do other tasks. And would result in more children. And recently births of female children have increased to 55% of the total. But abortion has been made

illegal, and I think many women are unhappy with that. The government claims we need more youth. But everyone has eternal youth medicine and though the suicide rate is high, women in particular are glad to all look youthful and pretty. Most women these days get advanced new plastic surgery.”

And she added, “Anyway, it is good to be a woman many people think. But men like luxury more than women. And indulge in drugs and alcohol more. And many men are sex workers, as many as women almost. Many of them are kept men, whose use is to satisfy women. And most women enjoy wearing the pants and are tough and mentally strong. I estimate that 75% of women wear the pants in sexual relationships.

And she told me, “As far as government is concerned, the Mayor of New York is a lesbian woman who has introduced an almost invisible taser women can put under the cuff of their suit jackets, if any man should try and rape them. Also, the Mayor wants to grow young girls to be as tall as boys in adulthood and most people thought it was a good idea.”

And she added, “And the American President wants to mandate that only kind, caring women can rule. Such kind women would look after the unemployed and depressed. Only kindness and a sisterhood of humankind can be the future for the human race.”

And she opined, “The UW (United Worlds) Presidency must be held by a woman. They voted this measure in. And also, they voted in a peace-loving woman in as head of the spies. Who would use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to get after troublemakers.” I said, “I think they are going too far with this measure. Some “troublemakers,” are just people who want Utopias and I feel these people are precious. And most of them are men. You and your associates are becoming tyrannical.” She said, “We don’t need power-crazed, tyrannical men to seize control, as so often happened in the past, often good men, were corrupted by power.” I said, “But most great thinkers

are highly benevolent and need to be treated with love and respect. They are mostly very sensitive and would be driven insane by such spies. I have a few friends that have been thus subjected, and their lives have been ruined. You, yourself are power-crazed and oblivious to the struggles of the best men.”

She told me, “It is the day of women. We are making up for lost ground. Women have seldom in the past been given leadership positions in the government. Now it is our turn to see if we can bring peace and happiness to the people. Men mostly brought us wars and unkind leadership, but this is in the past.

I said, “But women fall into the trap of hubris, believing they know it all. And many men are really suffering from their oppression.” She replied, “It’s never been a perfect World, we are all doing our best...”

I said, “Women need to decide whether they want an Utopia for all, or just for women.” She responded, “I hear your complaint, but you need to trust that kind women will emerge as leaders and men will vote for them. The spies insist that everyone be kind.”

I opined, “People like you have turned life into the battle of the sexes. It is a hostile environment and is not Utopia and many women have become professional heartbreakers.” She said, “You are just another wimp. All men are emotionally weak. They need a strong woman to rule them.”

I told her, “Most great people of the past were men. Women hardly showed up at all. True, men kept them down, but modern civilization was created by men. We’ve come a long way with men as leaders despite nearly bringing Armageddon. Male leaders pushed one another to the brink and had proxy wars, but ultimately peace triumphed and made possible this rise of women



to rule the World.” She said, “Those male leaders were maniacs, toying with our very survival. Men almost blew up the World.”

I remarked, “But now women are being unfair to good men. There’s a lot of good men who have been reduced to sex workers or being unemployable. I want to start the “Men’s party,” to try and level the playing field and give men a chance at success.”

She replied, “But the spies, who are all females, won’t like it and will probably get in your head and force you to desist!” I said, “I’d try and reason with them that I am a good, kind man, and would help the unemployed by creating jobs.” She said, “I wish you luck.”

And sure enough the spies got in my head. And they yelled so loud that I finally killed myself, thinking what a waste.

## Raising Children in 2106 A.D.

I, Troy, said to Gertrude, “How can we raise children in this day and age?” It was the year 2106 A.D. Gertrude replied, “Not that many children are being born these days, only 0.9 per woman and this includes women who have eternal youth and are fertile their whole life. But I figure, it is difficult to bring up children these days. Many children and teens take illicit drugs and have mental problems and many would-be prodigies are sensitive and crushed underfoot and wind up killing themselves. Indeed, the suicide rate is 1% per annum for those under 18.”

And I said, “Many parents educate their children themselves. But the best possible teachers are not used in pedagogy but rather are typically obscure starving artists or some such thing. Not that educating one’s own children is a bad thing. Generally speaking, youths from a loving family usually succeed.”

Gertrude said, “But most children are from poor families and grow up in the ghettos where they are exposed to drugs and crime. Wealthy people usually have no kids, believing having eternal youth themselves is enough.”

I remarked, “I, myself, have 4 kids with 4 different women. And these women and I hired the best teachers we could find given out moderate income. And the kids seem to be turning out alright.” She told me, “I had just one daughter and sent her to a prestigious boarding school. It was expensive, but I feel it was well worth it. And her music teacher told me she had special musical talent and had created a lot of catchy jingles. And now she is 18 and about to come out with her first album...” I replied, “My children are all scientists. One is a bioengineer, 2 are chemists and one is an astrophysicist. But my feeling is science is at a crossroads, will they move ahead with AI and new research, or will they make science illegal? Already AI is illegal

throughout the UW (United Worlds), but many are clamoring for all out technological progress. My two daughters and two sons took a risk by becoming scientists.”

Gertrude asked me, “Do your children love you?” I said, “I kind of encouraged them to be scientists. And I think they are grateful to me for that. Perhaps they feel I should have spent more time with them. But we had a lot of quality time together. And you?” She said, “My daughter tells me that I am an inspiration to her, and she doesn’t want to let me down. I had some good quality times with her, too.”

And Gertrude said, “Troy, you are a maker of documentaries, a lot of them are about science and nature. Don’t you think you inspired as well as encouraged your kids?” I responded, “Of course. I think we need more science these days. Now that eternal youth has been discovered and all diseases cured, many people say we’ve gone far enough, but I think there is no limit as to what we can do.” She said, “Any more science and we won’t be human anymore. Already there are many cyborgs amongst us which verge on AI...” I commented, “There will always be a place for humans on Earth...”

She opined, “I’m glad I grew up when I did. I don’t think I’d like to be a child or teen today. It is too chaotic with multi-sexuals, cyborgs, semi-sentient robots, high unemployment at 45%, even movies are high tech being mostly interactive with the viewers. And people everywhere read one another’s minds using MRT (Mind Reading Technology), many youths are driven insane by MRT.” I said, “But we can cure mental illness now with new drugs.” She replied, “The drugs help one to get by and change one’s brain, however changing one’s brain is a drastic measure. I wouldn’t want to change my brain. And I seldom use MRT myself.”

I quoted Dickens saying, “It was the best of times, it was the worst of times.” Children today have a lot of brain apps which increase their knowledge. And have a lot of euphoric drugs they can take legally and freely. They are in a state of ecstasy but are fully alert so they can study.”

She remarked, “Many children are in ecstasy, but most get bored and want stronger, illicit drugs. Many it seems crave sweet oblivion to forget their cares. It’s no good.” I told her, “Many seeds fall on rocky soil, and have no one to guide them. Many parents aren’t there for their kids.” She said, “I believe that society is to blame. Almost all adults are semi-oblivious and want the same for their kids. The parents have no one to answer to, or to guide them. Politicians just follow the flow and believe all new drugs are good. It is a failure of leadership. And the youth are paying the price.” I said, “The governments don’t spend much on education and over the years have made deep cuts citing the fact that there are fewer and fewer kids. And instead, they’ve given the people a tax break, which they mostly spend on drugs and comfort for their minds. And it is a fact that most governments are largely dysfunctional featuring mad but somewhat clever personae.” She replied, “Yes, they are mad, and I don’t see how you can call them clever. They are all fools to me...”

And she opined, “The public education system is a quagmire full of sinking sand and messes youths up. And many of the students are hellions, bullies, chaotics, failures and drug addicts. The rich elite mostly send their students to special schools, but the average children must go to the public schools, where they learn that society doesn’t much care for them. And they are treated unkindly. Of course, philanthropists support promising students. But most students need extra help and aren’t getting it. I always say that every child is a potential genius, but most require brilliant teachers and a lot of personal attention in order to become a genius.” I replied,

“However, those who are geniuses can improve themselves and become Superhumans and they will no doubt be the future.”

And she commented, “On the whole nearly every student is messed up and when they become adults, they seek pleasure and happiness through drugs. It’s not a very good new generation. The government sweeps this fact under the carpet and pretends all is well. And most people are not aware enough to vote in an alternative government. The same corrupt regimes get re-elected. And though we live in democracies, every party is corrupt. To them education is just a joke.”

And that was the state of education in the year 2106 A.D.

## Snakehead's Tyranny and Smoker's Paradise

I, White, said, to Blue, "Ours is a World of horror." She replied, "There are only 22 of us here on the Mars north pole but we were ruled by "Snakehead," who had the body of a man and a head of a snake. And he would not let us leave. He had the only gun in the station and swore he'd use it on anyone who tried to depart. Anyway, there was no air car here in which to escape and the nearest destination was 300 km away and was ruled by another tyrant.

We tried to carve out a pioneer living, but Snakehead took all our drugs giving himself eternal youth, but no one else. And he got high everyday while we wallowed in misery. We all had to toil on the building of his palace. That was our occupation.

Mars was a lawless place and few on Earth wanted to come to these Dystopias, Snakehead had tricked us into coming here, promising plenty of opportunity and happiness and we should've researched this station before coming. But on Earth it was becoming fashionable to go to Space and everyone seemed to be in a rush, us included. So Blue and I made a pact to destroy Snakehead, but he must have read our minds since he arrested us the next day with his 3 goons.

And we languished in prison along with another couple. And Snakehead appeared on several occasions to torture us. The other couple said that they too had plotted against our leader.

And we were virtually starving in this prison which went on for years.

But finally, a benign expedition came here from Earth, and they arrested Snakehead, and set us free. And they gave us panacea drugs and plenty of food. And there were 40 of them. Their plan was to set up a colony which would be an Utopia of smokers. They smoked cigarettes, cigars and marijuana. And if they contracted cancer, they'd simply have replacement organs grown in the lab. The two of us, Blue and I, enjoyed smoking marijuana.

And the colony was renamed, “Smoke Colony.”

And the smokers introduced a dream machine which one would sleep in. And the machine would generate salient dreams which were very entertaining and deep.

And the smokers attracted hundreds of immigrant smokers who were not very free to smoke on Earth. Here people were free to smoke anywhere. And our clothes smelled like smoke. But Blue and I began to smoke cigarettes, finding them to go good with beer. There was plenty of alcohol being produced in the colony...

And some of the smokers were quite clever and made films in which all the actors smoked continuously. Like “Paradise on Mars,” which was a documentary of the colony’s people today. Blue and I were in it. They portrayed us as survivors who were tough and tenacious, and heroes even. And the film glorified smoking and encouraged Earthlings to come here.

Another film was “Future of Mars, which was a fictitious dream in which all Mars was a giant dreamworld and there were plenty of psychoanalysts to interpret one’s dreams. Everyone’s dreams were different, and everyone chose what kind of dreams they would like to have. And their dreams were copied and shared, and even sold.

Then there was a film called, “The Birth of the King,” which was about a designer baby who was designed in the lab to be the cleverest and kindest persona. And was groomed and raised by the best tutors. And the film was made with the population of the colony at 10 000 people as new immigrants poured in and demanded leadership.

Also, they made, “Smoking in Hell,” about a smoky place where demons/demonesses dwell and try to tempt the smokers to love them and the demons get into their heads and learn ones’ vulnerabilities. And one had terrible headaches as a result, and it is uncomfortably hot.

Another film they made was a documentary called, "Funeral for the Ultimate Leader," which portrayed the death of their leader who had led them to Mars. He died of an overdose soon after arrival here, and the people said he would never have committed suicide; it must have been an accident. Anyway, speaker after speaker eulogized him in the movie... But there was a new leader who emerged, named Dan.

And the new leader made a film "Mars Utopia," based on the colony. Everyone had access to free smokes and alcohol and everyone was attractive from plastic surgery and genetic therapy and everyone had plenty of sex. And many said they were in love. They had totally automatized the economy, so no one had any work to do. And they were all party animals, so life was swell. And they actively sought new immigrants and new lovers and comrades. There were a lot of other Utopias on Earth, but this was the novelty of Space and people all smoked and it was one of the first places to be totally automatic.

And their new leader wrote the script for, "The New Cult," which portrayed the statue of the perfect man. And the leader copied his mind and that of his mate into the statue and people could come and talk with the couple using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and it was said that the couple were truly enlightened. In real life, the leader dwelt in a new palace with his mate and the top 20 intellects in the colony.

These intellects decided to only let intellectuals into the colony. And these intellects were all writers, some of whom were interplanetary known geniuses. For example, one such genius wrote "The Sexiest Woman" about a woman who had a really unusual patented good look. And this woman would love those with a strong petition to her. She was like a Goddess."

Another intellectual wrote "The Man of the Hour," about a hypothetical intellect who got elected in another Martian colony and saved it from bankruptcy and made android love dolls



legal. The love dolls were banned in most places on Earth and Space. But many wanted to come here as a tourist or new resident in order to love the dolls. And those who believed only in love with a human left the colony. Many other intellectuals told this writer to build such a colony here on Mars...

And then there was the man who was the head of the new leader's spy service. He wrote "Intrigue on Earth," which was about his spies doing MRT on important people on the Planet. These spies collected a lot of embarrassing information from such people and released it on the Web. Typically, they'd get in their heads when they were drunk or out of it on drugs. And this spymaster knew all about the denizens of the colony. And everyone was afraid of him and his minions.

And the head spy was watching the people of other Martian colonies and had his spies assassinate dangerous, violent people...

And the leader, Dan's mate, Pandora, wrote "Air Waves," which depicted all the mind waves and brain waves of Mars. Many people projected their thoughts into radio waves. And the waves were interactive, one could mind surf and interact with the sources of the waves... whilst wreathed in smoke...

And another intellectual wrote the screenplay for "Late to Space," about people who were just leaving Earth in this year, 2176 A.D. And the opportunity was now outside the Solar System. And she wrote Space was becoming a brain drain on Earth. Most of the best geniuses were now in Space and many were in Smoke city... And she said, people of Smoke colony would never stop smoking.

And so time passed, and Smoke colony continued to prosper, many great intellects still came here and many sent clones as representatives...

## The New Casanova

I, Nicolas, said to Jewel, “I feel great in my new body. I am a foot taller and have a totally new face but have the same brain.” She said, “I like your new face, though it is rather strange. And you have a perfect, muscular body.” I said, “Everything seems fresh and new. And I want to love you.” And so, we loved one another. And it felt better than before to me, and she said, “It was better for me, too.

And I looked up all my former loves and loved them anew. Many of them now wanted to see me regularly, but I was determined to love the Worlds’ most famous women. And so, I loved many of them and felt great! Like the Queen of Mexico, the Queen of Brazil and Ms. Galaxian and Ms. Space and a number of famous writers and actresses. One of the writers was the author of “Modern Starving Artists” which was about poor, yet clever starving artists. I told her, “I am too good looking to starve, and I want to write about life on Venus. There, the people all have new bodies and live high and love one another. I figure these are the best people!”

And I loved another author who had penned “Life on Mars: A.D. 2120.” It was now the year 2084. She said, “On Mars, all the best people will send their clones. And it will be Paradise.” I said, “Another Utopia would be all the best scientists gathered together. The sheer synergy would be astounding. There are many types of Utopias.”

And I loved the writer who had written “Challenging Dystopias,” about bad Worlds which provided a challenge to make them right. I said to her, “We all need challenges! And evil only inspires us to do good.”

And I loved an actress who told me, “I always am typecast and play roles that suited my personality and I wish I could play different kinds of people.” I replied, “But you are one of the

most famous people in our World today. And every man wants to love you.” She said, “I just want to create lasting art through inspirational films.”

Another famous actress, Berenice, was, in my view, the most beautiful woman in the World. And she told me that, “You are the most handsome man, I have ever met.” It was sweet ecstasy loving and being with her. And she had played the lead role in many films like, “Georgia’s holoworlds,” about hologram Worlds of the future. She played the only human in a sea of holograms and in the movie loved a lot of holograms and some of the holograms became famous as a result. I asked her, “Do you really feel holograms will dominate the future?” She said, “Many people these days have their very own hologram Worlds and say its great entertainment.” I said, “But they are illegal in most places, and I understand that your film has been banned in many places.” She replied, “Holograms bring nothing but delight and everyone should sample them. There’s no stopping science, everything that has been imagined has come true.”

And Berenice told me, her favorite film was, “The Dirty 15” about 15 of the wildest humans. They were a group who broke all the social norms and took dangerous drugs and made dangerous movies like “Chaos 2200 A.D.” in which there were no spies, and everyone was greedy and out for themselves...And “Living in Funk,” about people who all try to be fashionable and were willing to die for the right to be fashionable like wear clothes of light. And to listen to alternative music and such.

And women were telling me that I was a Superman. With a perfect brain and body. And I told all of them, that “Anyone can change their bodies easily and could improve their brain with genetic therapy. One of them said, “It seems like Paradise.” Another said, “If I change my brain, it would be like being dead.” I told this woman, “One keeps one’s memories and personality and it is really a smooth, harmless process...”

Another woman said to me, “You are a perfect man. I’d like to have offspring with you. I responded, “My sperm has been altered to suit my new Superhuman status. So let’s go for it.” It was my first child, and I made a big deal of it. Few people were having children in these days of eternal youth. And it was a daughter, and I was so pleased. And I vowed to turn her into a Superwoman.

And I got involved with Ms. Luna, she was a beautiful woman. And after spending a few hours with her in a fancy restaurant, she told me, “I love you!” We were talking about beauty and she said, “In the future men will all be handsome and charming, just like you. I can hardly wait!” I told her, “You could invest in my “New Man’s company,” which would create transformed men to suit women’s needs and desires.”

And I loved the former Ms. Europe. She told me, “I am from humble beginnings, but was born beautiful. And as time passed, I got genetic therapy on my mind. And I figure now that I am a genius at making myself Earth-shatteringly beautiful with make-up.” I exclaimed, “Yes, you are the perfect woman!” And I spent a lot of time with her, loving her regularly for years and years.

Also, I loved Ms. Africa. She told me, “Africa is becoming the fastest growing economic region, we’re making up for lost time.” And she took me on a tour of major African cities, and I met some leading African intellectuals. Like one woman who said she was an architect and wanted to design pyramids which looked like polished black onyx from the outside but were see through glass on the inside looking out. And she had designed obelisks which were carved with pictures designed by African writers. The pictures formed a language, just like new hieroglyphics.

And another African intellectual, was an artist who designed masks in the African tradition and the masks were in demand at masquerade parties and the masks altered one's voice so as to become unrecognizable. I went to one of the masquerades and had a ball, meeting some mysterious, enigmatic women and I loved one of them. Afterwards, she told me, "I was like her Tarzan." And she begged me to stay but I told her, "I had to move on."

And Ms. Africa introduced me to a male friend of hers who was an astronomer. He told me, "I had discovered a number of Earth-like Planets in our galaxy, the closest one was 150 light years away which given our current speeds would be 75 years." And he said, "I'd like to go to such a Planet, and now that we have eternal youth it is possible. But new physics is apparently going to drastically increase speed in Space, so it is best to wait."

And then I took my leave of Ms. Africa and loved Ms. Thailand. Ms. Thailand told me, "I think you are my dream man." And she told me, "I like to daydream on my computer and write stories. For example, I wrote, "Dream of the Perfect Man," which was about an artist who was tall and impossibly handsome, just like you." She was a great lover and I stayed with her for weeks. Then I moved on.

Next, I met and loved a Japanese woman, Naomi, from Kyoto. She showed me all the beautiful temples and said I had inspired her to design a new temple. She was an artist/architect, and she made a statue of me to go inside the temple. I reflected; people would do many things for love... And this woman said, "You are a member of the new elite. I figure there are only about a thousand of us. We are all great geniuses and are all very good-looking." I said, "I know that I am one of the best. Women can't resist me!" And I said, "People like you and I are the best. But is there only one thousand of us?" She said, "Give or take a few. Most of us are artists or scientists or just plain the richest." I said, "I am none of those. I am a professional lover!" She

said I have done research into clever, attractive people and have searched and searched for elite humans. And I have set up a sperm and egg bank to create more elite. Let's you and I have a child!" She was so charming, I couldn't resist. So we had a baby. And she said, "I'll raise the child. You can continue with your love affairs!" I said, "I'd never really achieved anything in life. I'd like to stay with you." But while she was pregnant, we had a falling out. And she said, "Go."

So, I left, but I still felt I should create something lasting. And so, I made a movie about my life before I got the new body as well as afterwards. I claimed to be the new Casanova. The movie went to number one on the charts.

And in addition, I set up a school for lovers. The school would give them a new, more attractive body and would seek to improve their minds through study with genius tutors. Some of these tutors were part of Naomi's elite. And their salary was not that high. They were teaching for the betterment of humankind.

In time, I invited Naomi's and my daughter to the school, which was in NYC, but she was 15 and already in a perfect body. And she was very, very sharp.

The school was for those aged 7 and up and they typically graduated at age 16. I was proud of all my students. And felt I was really making a difference.

Twenty years after I founded the school, I set up a brothel filled with genius female lovers in LA; I charged big bucks to love my women and made my women rich. With sex diseases all cured, there was no stigma loving a sex worker, but rather was a feather in one's cap. And I loved some of my women myself. The brothel became the most famous whorehouse in all creation. And I advertised a holistic love weekend with my women.

All in all, I would say that I was a success.

## Love and Making Androids, A.D. 2097

I, Mike, exclaimed to Betty Jo, "It's been a long time since we saw one another!" She replied, "It has almost been 4 years." And I asked her, "What have you been up to?" She said, "For starters, I've finished my Ph.D. in computer engineering and have built a perfect android lover. I know that android lovers are illegal in most places, so this lover lives in Burma. I am based in Taiwan, so it is not too far to spend weekends with him. And I have joined the Genius International Group (GIG) based in Shanghai. To join the club, one must have an IQ of at least 175 or an Imagination Quotient of 90%. A number of the people in our club are famous artists, scientists or are business magnates. But some are starving artists or struggling in various fields of endeavour. It's not always easy being a genius. But GIG helps its members succeed."

And Betty Jo asked, "What about you?" I replied, "I spent most of the past 4 years, with a lovely, charming woman. But we broke up a few months ago. It was a great experience, however. As for work, I've been continuing on with designing skyscrapers, here in Toronto and have done a lot of buildings all across Canada." And I showed her some of my buildings.

And I asked her, "Are you thinking of becoming single now?" She said, "I am carrying on an affair with a Taiwanese man and visit my android lover almost every weekend as I just mentioned. But I miss the days we spent together and would like to rekindle our romance!" We had a hot romance, back 5-6 years ago, but then she went to Asia to study, and we drifted apart. I told her, "I'll always have time for you!" So, I loved her and enjoyed her company so much this time, that before she left, I asked her, "To marry me?" She said, "I had a good time with you. And I would like to live in Toronto. Let's see each other for a week in every month and see how

it goes. Marriage seems to me to be possible with you. But I can't bring my android lover to Canada as it's against the law. So, we'll have to take it slow!"

As it turned out she was able to smuggle in her android beau. And she asked, "If you would like me to design an android lover right here in Toronto, for you?" I exclaimed, "You know me so well!" So, she made "Clara" and Clara was designed to love me for my architecture and love me for who I was. And Betty Jo designed 100 possible faces and I had to choose one at a time, and they were all delightful. And Betty Jo and I hid our android lovers in a small town outside the Greater Toronto Area.

And I was able to choose what kind of mood Clara would be in on any particular day. And when I wasn't there, she painted pictures of future skyscrapers and she inspired many of my buildings as the years went by.

But I spent most of my free time with Betty Jo. She got involved in politics and ran on a platform that was pro-android in Ontario province and her socialist party won election and she won her seat and became, Minister of AI. She was the first such minister but was challenged by the ruling conservative party in the Supreme Court. The court upheld the injunction and so AI was still banned in Ontario. But there were many in the province who really wanted an android love doll. So, she continued to make love dolls in the Underground employing a staff of 20 computer engineers, all of whom had at least one android lover, themselves. She claimed to be making 10 androids a day. And she had way more customers than she could deal with.

But the federal spies were watching her and issued her a warning. But she disregarded the warning, believing many people would back her. And now she was Minister of Development. And there wasn't much the spies could do as most of the provincial leadership was in agreement that AI should be brought to the table and fully debated. And then Alberta's Supreme Court



legalized AI and a new federal Liberal government was elected, that was AI-friendly saying if Canada didn't produce AI, they would fall behind the rest of nations. So, Betty Jo designed androids that could reproduce themselves and this phenomenon grew exponentially and 10 years after first being elected to the legislature she was producing a million androids a day. Public demand was insatiable.

And in that 10<sup>th</sup> year, that we were back together, Betty Jo was elected Prime Minister of Canada. And she gave androids the vote and in that she had the support of the majority. I asked her, "Are you sure you are doing the right thing?" She answered, "AI is our destiny!" And she produced hologram love Worlds for the peoples' amusement and Supercomputer fortune tellers. And AI replaced many jobs, but there were still numerous jobs which required the human touch. And every human worked 24 hours a week, and androids worked all day and all night...

And as Prime Minister, she had a lot of android lovers. But she still loved me almost everyday. And I tried out the best of her female androids and was amazed! And I also sampled some of her hologram love Worlds. They too were wondrous. And I had so many androids and holograms to love me I had trouble scheduling them all in. And I told Betty Jo, "We had become debauched and decadent." She said, "Life is a wild party, and we are all here to enjoy it." And the two of us became professional lovers. And we were always on the lookout for new lovers and had Supercomputers search for potential lovers.

And as a power couple, Betty Jo appointed me Minister of Finance and I won a seat in parliament. As Minister, I appropriated massive funds for AI, to make Canada a world leader in the field. And some of our androids were Superandroids which meant they were geniuses and they helped scientists work on problems. And created movies, like "Days of the Superbeings," which was about how people would become Superhuman and work together with Superandroids

to build the future. And a film, “The Android Masses,” about how the androids would one day soon, elect an android to be Prime Minister and fight for more rights for AI.

And the American government said they were upset by the goings on in Canada, but we had a few factories there that were producing a million androids a week. And the American Supreme Court upheld the right to make AI, stating that we could always use more geniuses and benevolent lovers.

That’s how it was in the year 2097 A.D.

## The American President, A.D. 2130

I, Bert, said to Iris, “It’s a shame that I can’t have my cake and eat it, too. I want to be President of both the USA and President of the UW (United Worlds), however it is not legal to do so.” Iris replied, “You are powerful enough as American President. And have all the friends and lovers and followers you could ever want.” I said, “I know I am power crazed, but feel I have a level head and am not corrupt.” She told me, “But you are guilty of cronyism and have appointed many of your lovers and friends to positions of power. I think you ARE corrupt.” I replied, “But my friends and lovers are all geniuses and eminently qualified for their posts.”

Iris opined, “To be leader of the UW, one must include a variety of people and represent everyone. As it is there are 300 independent states with over a hundred being new city states. And many American cities want to be independent. I think it will be hard for you to hold the country together, are you willing to fight civil wars?” I said, “I am running many of my people to be governors of states and cities. And I hope we can stave off referendums on independence!”

She told me, “I feel that voters are sick of you!” I replied, “But I have accomplished a lot as President. Like wiping out poverty and creating jobs so that everyone is employed. And my agents have engineered democratic revolutions in other nations and city states. And leaders of these states are my disciples and friends.” She remarked, “You are too powerful for just one man.” I said but the great power in the lands is the UW, so I am going to resign from US President and run for the UW. The UW army is now the only military power in the Solar System.”

She asked, “What about Space? How do you feel about leadership in the 30 colonies in Space?” I replied, “I am way ahead of your thoughts. I have already had my people in power in

the 20 most populous states. Of course, we don't always see eye to eye, but they are good, imaginative people..."

She asked, "What about AI?" I answered, "As you know I have allowed android love dolls in their millions. But androids are forbidden from running for office and can't vote and I have capped the android numbers at 10 million. Some small states are dominated by AI, but I don't think they are popular leaders. And anyway, even the android dictatorships are being undermined by my people. I have a good eye for potential revolutionaries..."

And, Iris, she asked, "What do you see as the future of love?" I said, "I don't believe in it, nor do most clever people..." She responded, "Oh, I know a number of men who believe in love. And I kind of think I'm falling in love with you, too! I think without love, life is not worth living." I commented, saying, "Some women, such as you really have the look and the brains. I have a strong attraction for you, let's put it that way! But I love power and love myself. And I love taking the best drugs." She said, "If you don't believe in love, why don't you simply love androids, they say the sex is better with them." I remarked, "I'm not attracted to their minds, nearly all android love dolls are merely clever and very few are geniuses. And those that are said to be geniuses, have bizarre minds. They don't attract me."

She opined, "The spies, I guess, have prevented scientists from designing genius androids since such creatures would make us all redundant." I said, "It's probably for the best. Anyway, I have a lot of lovers and I'm not complaining."

And she said, "Anyway I am sure many people love you in a brotherly way. You are the hero for many, and many exist only to do your bidding. It is the meaning of life for them, I think."

I told her, "I was born to lead, and have 4 clones with all my memories, up until the previous day, dreaming in temporal stasis, in various safe locations in case something should happen to me. They are ranked #'s 1-4. This is the order of succession, though they are all the same."

And she asked, "What about scientists who hate you?" I said any mover or shaker has enemies. I have my spies arrest them if they are malign and they disappear." She said, "So, you don't tolerate dissent?" I replied, "If my opponents are good people, then I tolerate them. But I can't stand evil people, and especially hate tyrants. My spies have assassinated a number of tyrants, but if a country is not ready for democracy, there's no point in taking out their leaders. Perhaps it would only make things worse. But I have sat near some evil dictators at the UW meetings, and they make me enraged. If I become UW President (and I think that is a certainty), I will use the UW army to attack the dictators and overthrow them and use troops to keep the peace afterwards. Now that China is a democracy, there's none that can stand against the UW army. In many cases, the tyrants' troops won't even fire a shot, I figure."

She said, "You seem so sure of yourself." I said, "Why not? I rule America."

And she queried, "What do you think about women leaders?" I said, "Most of them are competent and they tend to be kinder than their male counterparts in other countries. I try to be kind, especially to my lovers. And of course, many people say that I am their hero."

Then she asked me, "What do you think about animals?" I said, "As you know I have set up a number of wildlife parks. But some scientists have created animal men to represent the animals. But I feel these creatures are anathema and freaks and don't have anything to say to them." She said, "I have a pet dog and a pet cat, and they bring me joy." I said, "I think many people are disappointed in their lovers and turn to pets for affection. I guess one can never have too much affection." She said, "Everything you say is so right..."

And she queried, “What do you think of hypnotism?” I told her, “Hypnotism is very powerful. Some of my lovers tried to hypnotize me while I slept... I told my spies to try and hypnotize wayward youths to great effect. And my female spies hypnotize unsuspecting tyrants and their lackeys to be kind and generous with their people. Post hypnotic suggestion has changed many people for the better.”

And she asked me, “What about Mind Reading Technology (MRT)?” I said, “If my spies can’t figure someone out, they use MRT, and it goes good with hypnosis. I personally have a MRT blocker, so no one knows what I am thinking... Occasionally I have MRT sex with my lovers. I feel it makes us closer. And honestly, I’d like to try it with you.” So, it was, and I realized she was infatuated with me and loved me more than anything. I said, “At least you are in love, but I really like you.”

She asked, “What question do you love the most?” I told her, “I liked to share my thoughts for the future and exchange views on the subject. I think that future people will all be good looking and clever. And everyone will continue to have eternal youth. And people will take panacea drugs. And will live together in peace. And Space will be heavily colonized and the economies in Space will be booming, and even somewhat distant Star Systems will be in reach with new physics. And everyone will be struggling to improve their minds through genetic therapy and neurosurgery and brain apps. And eventually we will become a race of Superhuman Gods/Goddesses. And these deities will all enjoy good sex and be kind to one another. And AI will disappear from the milieu. Maybe I’ll see you there!”

She said, “Do you really think people will be sane?” I said, “Yes, I think they will cure all mental illness. And crazy negative behavior will not be tolerated.” She asked, “What about crazy love?” I said, “Everyone thinks sex is good, its not negative.”

And she said, “I would hope that future humans are people we can be proud of? I exclaimed,  
“Don’t worry, I have it all worked out!”

## A Renaissance Couple, A.D. 2145

I, Gio, said to Margaret, “I’m sure that I know too much.” She exclaimed, “You have Ph.Ds. in the arts and the sciences and even business! You are a Renaissance man and have created a lot of great work. Like you started the fourth colony on Mars, which is now booming under your good management, and has been colonized by scientific geniuses. And you have painted some fine pictures of future horror, like your Armageddon series and painted some impossibly beautiful women that you patented. And you discovered new sex positions for multi-sexuals who are a new phenomenon. And you now have cloned yourself many times, each time improving on the original. Also, you have made some Oscar winning documentaries. In particular, I liked, “City of the Clash,” about a future colony in Space in which liberals and conservatives angrily debated the issues of the day. Some wanted all out progress including with AI, others wanted to go slow. All this you did. And I also liked, “Centauri Dreams,” about a race of people who spend all their time hooked up to a dream machine and are unconscious with appropriate drugs to boot.”

I said, “What you’ve said is all true, but my future plan is to turn everyone in my Martian colony into Superhuman Deities and will groom them for leadership on Earth.” Margaret asked, “How will you turn your Martian geniuses into Gods/Goddesses?” I said “Superhumans would just be advanced geniuses who are skilled geniuses in many fields.” She asked, “Do you mean people like you? I replied, “Exactly. I am an Adonis with as you say, multiple skills and talents. Aren’t you attracted to me?” She exclaimed to me, “You are already a Superman! And I feel I could learn from you!” So, I loved her, and it was advanced love. She was a sexual genius and was filled with vim.



And I told her, “You’re definitely Superhuman material. You ask all the right questions and are a skilled lover. I want you to help me set up my new colony on Moon Prospero which will be filled with advanced thinkers, geniuses in other words.” She said, “It’s so far away. Why don’t you set up a colony on Earth?” I said, “Believe me, I’ve considered it. But I feel life on Earth carries too much baggage of the past and we need a fresh start.”

She asked, “Wouldn’t Superhumans have a lot of arguments over human destiny?” I said, “Such debates are healthy and there will no doubt be others who set up different Utopian colonies in Space. Like love Worlds and movie-making factories, which could be entirely made by one person.” She said, “I feel it’s better to have a collaboration of people make the movies.” I exclaimed, “That’s what I think, too! But modern movies need to be deep. The masses will just have to get used to it and open their minds.”

She said, “My contribution is two films thus far. I wrote the screenplay for “Underground Androids,” about mad scientists who create genius androids and hide them below ground. But finally, the spies sus them out, and hunt and kill the androids and arrest their creators. And basically, throw away the key.” I said, “But it seems a shame to kill off such clever beings and hide their creators away from the Worlds.” She replied, “There are already plenty of human geniuses, we don’t need the machines, who would only be looking out for themselves. No, the human race needs to replace itself with Superhumans, not Supermachines.” I said, “Anyway all great geniuses of the future will be human made. The spies won’t tolerate anything else. Perhaps we could experiment with androids and give them a human brain and they would be able to go on long Space voyages and survive in a vacuum.”

She said, “My second film is called “Enter the Long Dark Night of the Soul,” which depicts Future Worlds in which peoples’ soul is extracted and all the souls dwell in an intellectual

potpourri, which feels euphoric to the souls who are in Heaven and Hell concurrently.” I said, “To lose one’s body is anathema. We simply wouldn’t be human without a body. And Superhumans will need to be of the flesh.” She said, “But I feel that such souls will debate intellectual issues and be higher humans. Even rule humans.”

I asked, “What do you think of Bill H.’s ‘Human Freak Show of the Future?’” She replied, “I think many of our descendants will be freaks. Like multi-sexuals, animal men, strange androids and ocean freaks. I feel embarrassed by such a future, but I think it will come. The future will be anything goes, and all sorts of strange minds will be created.” I told her, “At least it seems like there will be a great variety of clever creatures.”

She opined, “The future will no doubt be full of surprises which we can’t fathom today. I often wonder what will happen?”

I asked her, “What do you think about Boris X’s, ‘Shocking Future?’” She replied, “His future is full of humans in all shapes and sizes, and many are geniuses. And I feel many of them are very clever, and some are inanimate objects. The whole Earth is sentient in his future, even the rocks and waters. I think it’s a distinct possibility. Genius everywhere. I said, “If we can imagine it, it will come true. For everything. But that’s not to say that everything is good. Indeed, it will be a freak show. And we’ll be there to see it with our eternal youth!” She asked, “Are you sure you will live on and on and won’t become bored?” I said, “Our Superhuman descendants will have plenty to think about. Perhaps they will be obsessed with constant improvement!” She said, “I can not imagine such creatures.” I said, “Superhumans will be professional, “Surprizers,” and will constantly be trying to shock and stun one another...”

And I asked her “And what is your opinion of Dirk K.’s ‘Special Future?’” She replied, “His future is filled with special people he has met in real life, as you know. And they all have such

good characters. I think it's good!" I said, "Many say the knock on Superhumans as depicted in fiction, is that they lack individual character, as if character wasn't important..." She said, "Yes, but they are portrayed as so pure and good mostly." I said, "Many scientists are nerds as opposed to vivacious and they design their proto-Superhumans accordingly..." She answered, "You and I could have a child who we altered in the lab to be cleverer. And thus, we would have a well-rounded Superhuman." I said, "Let's give it a shot!" So, we altered the foetus' brain in the lab and then grew the baby in the lab, making alterations to it as it grew. And the child was born as an adult in the lab, with all Margaret's and my memories. And our offspring, Jill, remarked that though she was the equivalent of 18, she felt old with all the memories she had. And we held her hand while she learned to be an adult. After two years of intense living, she was ready to live on her own and we had nothing left to teach her, so we sent her to the intellectual colony on Moon Europa and wished her luck.

Meanwhile, Margaret and I became very close and collaborated on a book about our child and we wrote other books. For example, I wrote "The Devil's Suggestion" about what an evil Superhuman might be like. It's hard to recognize the Devil when one sees him. This Demon had a polished, likeable personality and had a hypnotic voice. And he would seduce women and get them to do evil as if they were sleepwalking.

And I wrote another called "The Garden of Superhuman Children." It was about precocious children who had ideas like, building a new culture of the arts, science and business and the synergy between these children was inspirational and awesome.

I also wrote, "An Absurd Genius," in which an awkward genius gets brain surgery to round out his character. And his new brain, helps him to become, "The Most Popular Persona of Our

Time,” according to Galaxian magazine. And he crusades around Earth urging clever people to get the same or similar surgery...

And I penned, “The Chef,” about a talented chef who convinces many people to eat more and even pig out. And the food has anti-fat drugs in it, so that no one would gain weight. And the chef moves on to drinks and other drugs and delights everyone who dines at his exclusive restaurants. One has to fill in an application in order to get a table; and only people who have exquisite tastes are allowed in.

Another book I wrote was “The Super Athlete,” about a talented man who excelled at many sports at the professional level. And he gets rich gambling on himself. But critics said he was a steroid monster and was a fool. But all the women wanted him. However, he only loved his multi-sexual lover who had 8 breasts and two vaginas. And his lover was full of vigour and energy.

In addition, I wrote, “The Gay of Gays,” about a homosexual who formed the Gay party, which got nearly all the 12% of gays in the population to support him. And the party was responsible for creating a gay colony on Luna. Only gays could come there. And the colony was full of art and colour. Many of the Worlds’ most famous artists came here. And the gays had many gay children grown in the lab.

Margaret, meanwhile, wrote “An Opening for Zelda,” which featured a young, clever woman who applied to go to the City of Genius on Mars, and was accepted. Her new job was tutoring the youth, and she designed all sorts of imaginative games and fun activities. And while teaching she got some brain apps to add to her knowledge and had genetic therapy to improve her mind. And finally, she is accepted to the Tau Ceti system and its nascent colony of geniuses.

Margaret also wrote, “Adventures of a Power-Crazed Superman.” About a Superman who is elected Governor of Luna. And he builds an army and attacks other Space colonies and soon controls all of Space outside of Earth. And he clones himself many times, one clone for every colony and he enslaves his people to build him grand Space cities while he intrigues on Earth with his allies and friends. Finally, he gets elected head of the UW (United Worlds) and everyone is his slave. And those who stand against him are summarily executed and no one is allowed to improve their brain, only he can do so. Then he starts killing off clever people, but this finally sparks a revolution, and he is overthrown and killed. People swore they’d never tolerate another tyrant. But after a few years of relative liberty, strongmen have seized control everywhere.

And Margaret also wrote about “Empress of Earth,” about a clever, charismatic woman who seizes power on Earth. And then forces all clever women to improve their brain. And everywhere women wear the pants. And men are just slaves of the Superwomen.

Another of Margaret’s books was, “Days of Christ’s Return,” which depicted Christ’s tomb being found and then Christ is cloned and lives again. This time Christ tells the people to wipe out poverty and develops and promotes Super kind people to positions of power. Everyone tries to get into his good books and eventually evil disappears from Earth. And everyone is content.

She also wrote, “State of Chaos,” in which anarchists get control of Earth and there are no laws. The anarchists have a big army which destroys any attempts at law-abiding settlements. And civilization disappears...

And she wrote, “Being Jennifer,” about a hypothetical woman who develops a Supercomputer which one enters and has one’s mind drastically enhanced. Just like magic. And so, everyone

who can, tries it and she builds many more Supercomputers. It only took a few minutes to do the procedure which lasted for a lifetime...

And Margaret and I, were becoming well-known on Earth and in Space. Our films were for the clever elite. And we lived most of the time in my Martian colony, Galilean city. The city was mainly a film factory, and everyone was involved in the film making. And we made all of our books into motion pictures. In particular, Margaret's, "Days of Christ's Return" was a big hit. And our clones made flicks, too.

And meanwhile, our daughter, Jill, was elected President of Europa. She lived in a palace on the ocean bottom. And the waters were filled with mermen, sea dragons, water sprites and other fantasy creatures. And the people dreamed and slept for 16 hours a day. As they dreamed, they were in a semi-conscious state and when they woke up, they shared their dreams with one another. It was a dreamer's Utopia.

And that's how it was in 2145 A.D.!

## Men's City, Luna

I, Edgar, said to Joyce, "It's a difficult World out there. It's hard to survive." She said, "But men in particular are having difficulties in their daily life, and the suicide rate for men is 2% per annum, four times that of women." I said, "Many men feel emasculated today in this society which is considered kind and female dominated." She replied, "As it turns out men are emotionally weaker than women and can't adapt as well to the new Worlds." I said, "I am going to go to "Men's city" on Luna. The men there all love android love dolls and take drugs which enhance their masculinity. She said, "It's not right to hide from modern society in such a place. You need to get politically active here on Earth!" I said, "I just want to be happy and am not so ambitious." She said, "But I know that you are very clever, and I know you have some ideas like having those with the highest IQ rule. And you told me once, "That women are not as kind these days as in previous times." And you said, "That women are out of control crazy;" I feel that many women would want to love you!" I said, "I'm tired of bitchy women and just want someone to shower me with love and not give me a hard time about everything. And I sincerely feel that female humans will eventually die out. Android lovers can give us children in the lab..." She said, "I don't know how you can say such things! You were born from a human woman." I said, "My mother and I had a falling out over my education, she wanted me to be an ordinary man and I didn't want to be ordinary. My father was not even in the picture."

Joyce opined, "Clearly your mother was mistaken, but that is no reason to hate human women." I said, "I don't hate them, I just feel better when they are not around."

Joyce told me, “I want to love you! I said, “I have enough human baggage and don’t want more.” She exclaimed, “I feel like it is destiny that I met you!” I said, “No.” And I left her abruptly and went to Men’s city...

Men’s city was the major population centre. But the whole Moon was the same basic culture. On Men’s city one was free to design one’s own lover. And I designed an android lover who would really love my personality and yet hold her own intellectually. My first creation was “Mary,” who told me, “You should run for politics, here on Luna. And bask in the light of the free female androids here. I’m sure most of them would want to love you.” So, I was inspired to run for Governor of Luna, and I won in a close vote. As governor, I banned human females from living here, deporting the few hundred who remained here. And I ordered the construction of genius android lovers here to amuse us. These geniuses wrote novels and scientific treatises, and all had business acumen. Many of them were rich and successful and eminently desirable.

And there was no movement to create male androids. Everyone was happy with the status quo. And I had a harem of 100 android lovers who loved me exclusively. I was rich from selling my own brand of luxury air cars and so could afford all these lovers. And they didn’t complain if they were not getting plenty of love. They spent the time in temporal stasis dreaming when I was not with them. And they delighted me by telling me about their dreams, which usually involved me!

And some of the android love dolls were bisexual and wanted to love one another. But I banned it, as Governor. And as governor I set up a new colony for sex tourists which brought in much needed revenue. Some of the androids were wild and crazy and were famous on Earth.

And we had the largest air car company in all creation, which enriched us, too. And the population, here in the year 2109 A.D. of Luna was 100 000 men. And 400 000, female android



love dolls. Nearly everyone was quite content, and if they weren't I deported them back to Earth. Not that Earth was particularly glad to accommodate such people. It must be noted that of the men, 8% were gay, and developed gay android lovers.

And on Earth female humans were loving android men more and more and having children in the lab with them. I thought finally human women were waking up to the new reality. And many women wanted to come to Luna, but I didn't allow it. Some of these would-be immigrants said I had a closed mind and hadn't loved the best female humans. But I was corresponding with one human female, Laura, and she really had the look and was clever and charitable. And I decided to invite her to Luna to join my harem. And she said, "I am in love with you." She was the only female human on all Luna. But she melted my heart and made me feel guilty about not loving more humans. She was more emotional than my android lovers, so I programmed them to be more emotional.

But my human lover wrote a book about me called, "Damn You!" And it was about how I drove her mad and she said in the book, I was heartless and cruel and how she was confined to a "cell," and had no conversations with my android lovers, who mostly were in individual cells, too. But I encouraged them all to write down their thoughts, which praised me. After all, I had programmed them all to love me. And I told Laura, "You could leave any time." But she replied, "I want you to love me more often!" So, I saw her once every few days. As for her book, it was written for me and anyway didn't leak out to Earth. But a few of my android lovers read it and one of them said, "Laura doesn't love you like I do!" And another said, "Your life was so smooth, why do you want to ruin it for yourself?" And another one added, "I thought you were sick of human women who were all bitches anyway."

And another of my android lovers who read the book opined, “Laura doesn’t love you for who you are. She has an idea of what she wants you to be and is in love with that false image.” And still another added, “Laura is confused by you clearly and never should have come to Luna in the first place. You know in your heart that you should send her back to Earth!” And a few of my lovers wanted to voyeuristically see Laura and I making love. But I wouldn’t allow it.

And my male human friends told me things like, “She must really love you!” and another said, “She’s just plain ambitious and wants to be Queen of the Moon.” And another commented, “Her book seems like a cry for help.”

And since the book was released, I now went out in public only with Laura, but this angered my other lovers who were dismayed and a few of my favourites refused to love me for a while. But they got over it. And one of my favourites wrote, “Life with Edgar,” which was about how I was power-crazed and insane and was driving all my lovers crazy. And Men’s city was a refuge for crazy men who pretended that the city and all Luna was sane. And this favourite of mine said, “That I and the others are condemned to be here. And we weren’t very happy with our lives here.” So, I gave her, too, more attention. But this only led to more books and more bitching and complaining.

But one of my male human friends said, “It’s good to have so many lovers fighting for your attention. And I know that you programmed them that way.” But I denied it. I told him, “After all they are female and bear close resemblance to their human counterparts.” He said, “But you make us other men jealous!”

So that’s how it was in A.D. 2130!

## Women's City, Titan

And so it was that in response to Men's city on Luna, a group of women set up a Women's city on Moon Titan. Many (20%) of the women were lesbians. And those who were straight brought in gigolo studs to love them and most shared their lovers with others. They considered themselves to be quite open-minded. But the women were leaders, though they encouraged the studs to write about their experiences. One stud, "the new Greatest Lover," wrote about what good lovers the women were. And he was bisexual and loved some of the studs here too.

And the women enjoyed being pampered by the gigolos. But every woman had a favourite lover and there were 16 000 women here. To get here, the women needed to be rich and successful, as well as open-minded. And the women here were all democracy advocates and had no one leader. Instead, they all had an equal vote, and every woman was free to put forth legislation to be voted on. A majority vote decided all issues. But some of the women were more prominent and politically active than others. A large minority favored the ideas of Stella Q. Stella was of the opinion that women were the future. And there was no limit as to what they could do. And she figured, men were a necessary evil...

However, the women here were very afraid of male tyrants. And so, every woman here was given military training and a powerful laser gun. There were no mass shootings like on Earth as the men here were all unarmed. And the women here were of the opinion that many males were violent and even evil. They all congratulated one another for making it to Women's city where peace and love reigned.

And most of the women here had no use for android nor hologram lovers. They were banned in the city. However, some women were very vocal in their demands for AI lovers. They were told by the others that they could hypnotize the gigolo studs to behave as they wished.

Some of the gigolo studs were very clever and imaginative. And they mostly all believed that women were better suited to rule than men and had no official say in the government. But some of the studs were in demand by many women. And some of them wrote books like, "A Gigolo's Guide to Space" which detailed all the World's in which gigolos were in demand. And there were a number of such places, but none as extreme as in Women's city. But the gigolos of Women's city were free to leave any time...

And another book by a stud, was, "Life with the Princess," which detailed how one of the studs considered a leading woman here to be a true Princess, a higher woman.

Another book was by the most popular gigolo here, the book was called "Bright Eyes," which was a detailed account of his clever female partners. The book was popular on other Worlds, too. Some of his female partners thought he was a love genius. And every woman here wanted a piece of him. And he also wrote, "The Littlest Angel," which was about loving women who weren't very popular here and how they showered him with love and gratitude.

Then there was a book, by one of the prominent women here, called, "True Love in Space." The book was about 3 great lovers that she had here and all 3 loved her exclusively. And she was on the committee of recruitment for gigolo studs to the city. The committee tried to attract clever, romantic men to the novelty that is Space. And the richest studs lived a life of luxury here. And all the people of the city were relatively well off.

Another book was by one of the lesbians, and was named, "Lesbian Love in A.D. 2150." The book detailed the love affairs of the best lesbians on this Moon. And there were even some multi-

sexuals who loved the lesbians. And this book attracted many lesbians to this World. Many of the lesbians had formerly been straight but were turned off of modern men. And one Lesbian led the lesbians here to a new colony on Ganymede Moon, Lesbos city, for lesbians only in that same year, 2150 A.D.

And the loss of the lesbians was viewed with some dismay. So, the recruiting committee let in 20 000, in 2150, half clever women and half gigolo studs...This new immigration was thought by many to be more mainstream for the colony. Henceforth gigolos had more rights including the right to vote. And some studs had a harem of a few women, and all sex was now consensual. Men were no longer considered thralls of the women.

And one woman wrote, "Taking Back the City," about how men should indeed be sex slaves and this city should be for women's satisfaction only. But she was in the minority and the changes of 2150 stood.

Another woman wrote, "True Love," which portrayed in a documentary, women in love with their stud lovers. But most women here didn't believe in true love, saying it was illusory, and men can't be trusted.

And a small minority of women wanted android lovers who would be programmed to love them. But they were voted down. The vast majority of women here had not had sex or tried to loave an android, but they said they didn't want to love machines. But the love android party said, you people have never tried it so how do you know? And they even called the women here backwards and foolish for not loving the best that technology could produce. And this minority had all had sex with male androids before coming here. And they said androids had unlimited sexual energy and were eager to please. And many android male lovers were loving and caring more so then male humans. And some of them tried to illegally import android male lovers. But

the women here had spies watching them and arrested them and charged them for harboring illicit machine men and the penalty was death.

However, many people thought the punishment was too harsh. But the majority agreed with the punishment.

And one of the denizens of Women's city said, "Let men elsewhere have their love machines. We don't want machines to be our legacy. Instead, we want loving children." And indeed, there were a number of children, born the natural way. The rate was 1.1 children per woman. And the women here indulged their offspring into every pleasure with drugs. And the vast majority of their kids were female.

Most of the women here were taking stimulants of one kind or another. Opiates were outlawed. But some took opiates anyway, but the spies inevitably caught them, and they were typically sentenced to 10 years in prison.

And it was said in other places, that the women here had hubris beyond all bounds. And had a big ego and were intolerant of dissent. Few other places thought Women's city was Paradise. But the women here all thought they had created a Heavenly place, which was the best humankind could do. They convinced many tourists to come here and try out a society dominated by women. But few tourists wanted to immigrate here, believing that it was a city of perversion and madness. But many of the denizens here said it was the sanest place in the galaxy.

## Love City, Mercury

I, Mandy, said to Joseph, “Here in Gambling city most people lose their shirts and become slaves.” He said, “Most people today are crazy and have big egos and figure that they are born lucky and feel that they are clever in betting on sports. Most people are gamblers in moderation and remain financially solvent. But 40% are slaves here. And the slave masters are known to abuse their thralls, sexually and physically.”

I opined, “Our society is sick, gambling losers should be treated by psychiatrists and their debts should be forgiven. Slavery should be outlawed.” He said, “I have some female slaves and think its kind of kinky. And my slaves say that I am on a power trip and crazed, they are free with me to speak their minds, but they must love me when I want them. And I force them to improve their minds with brain apps and genetic therapy, like I have done myself. And those that don’t love me, I trade away for other slaves. In my view some people have a slavish personality and are born to serve others. Others in the small minority are born to be leaders.”

And I opined, “I am born to lead, but have no slaves. I want to run for office and become Mayor of Gambling city, here on Planet Mercury. I want to change the city to being a love centre, not a gambling centre.” He exclaimed, “But most of the people here are gamblers, not lovers!” I said, “However I plan to import famous lovers. Mercury is rich from all our gold and there is plenty of money to spend on loving immigrants.”

Joseph remarked, “It is an ambitious plan to be sure. But I don’t think famous lovers will want to come here to this slavish society. Even if you set the slaves free.” I said, “Money talks. This is one thing I know to be sure. Famous lovers will attract other famous lovers and we can set up a new city for them called, “Love city,” and gold will make the economy boom.” He said,

“You are so imaginative to turn around the status of Mercury. I really think, Love city will be a hit.”

And I asked, “Why stop at love? Why not invite scientists, artists and businessmen to our new Love city?” He asked, “But what will you do with the gamblers?” I said, “I suppose, we’ll have to deport many of these losers back to Earth. Once a gambler, always a gambler. As for the slave owners, like you, you will have to give up your slaves.”

And sure enough, I, Mandy was elected Mayor. And I renamed the city, “Love city,” and deported all the slaves, they were persona non grata. And the slave owners mostly made do with the now accessible android love dolls. The love dolls were basically their love slaves, and many of them reported they liked the love dolls better. But the gambling continued, and many lost their shirts. But the new lovers we’d brought in, enjoyed gambling, too, though they mostly did so in moderation. And they mostly bet on themselves, like who would be able to love who and such. Indeed, this love betting made the city stand out and many confident, skilled lovers showed up here in Love city.

The best lovers got very rich and built fantastic palaces under a new dome that had just been constructed. The dome was 8 sq. km and now the whole city fit in with a big construction boom.

And we advertised it as the best tourist destination with a sunny climate. People could lie on the beach under the dome and swim in our lake and get a tan and gamble and party at night. It was now just a 1-day journey to Mercury from Earth.

Many people came here for a fresh start in life. And as time passed, we encouraged starving artists of all kinds and successful artists also of all kinds, to come here and paid for their Space fare. Many felt the almost free love here was conducive to good art. For example, there was a writer who wrote, “Love City Dreams,” which portrayed the best dreams the denizens of the



Planet had. And another writer, wrote “Human Gold Mine,” about a woman here who seemed to have the Midas Touch. Everything she did turned to gold. And there was a writer who wrote a documentary of Love city, called, “Prosperity and Love in Overdrive.” And my favourite artist, who drew imaginative new spires for a futuristic looking Love city.

And we attracted a lot of Solar scientists who were studying the sun and also scientists who were experimenting with solar power. And a group of scientists built a telescope here that was the biggest telescope in all creation and discovered a lot of new Earth-like Planets and tried to organize missions outside of the Solar System. So far, they’d sent a “Love Ship,” to Tau Ceti System, just the second mission to the System that was now only 2 years away. Many pioneering adventurers came here hoping for a chance at distant Star Systems.

As far as business magnates went many came here and set up gold mines. There was gold all over the place here on Mercury. And new, small towns popped up around the mines and by A.D. 2148, the total population of Mercury was 130 000 and people were pouring in and buying real estate all over the Planet. And these new towns had domes to and so one could breathe freely.

And there were magnates who brought great lovers with them who could write and/or act in films and work as high-class sex workers. Sex was big business in Love city.

And I continued to be re-elected as Mayor of Love city. Galaxian magazine had called me the most important person alive, and I had numerous loves and adoring fans. One of my lovers was the self-proclaimed, “Prince of Love city,” and he was a love genius. He really moved me and every time I loved him, I was totally satisfied. To him each romantic date was like a work of art.

I wanted to marry the Prince, but he said, marriage would negate the fresh feeling we always had when we met together.

But there were many men who were interested in me. And I had the largest breasts on the Planet. These huge knockers in my bust of 180 cm, hurt my back, but I took drugs that made me euphoric.

And I even loved some of the best androids, and though I didn't think they were very romantic, they were skilled in the arts of love.

And that's how it was in Love city in 2148 A.D.

## Transforming Philly

I, “The Doc,” said to Philly, “I can really turn your life around.” She replied, “Tell me about it.” I said, “There’s new genetic therapy that can transform your body and mind.” She told me, “But I like my mind!” I told her, “You won’t lose your mind, just enhance it. It’ll be a bit like having a new friend in your mind to offer you advice and succour. Only the friend will be very much a part of you!” She said, “You know I have little money. Why do you want to work on me?” I said, “I think you are very clever and would make a good candidate for my somewhat experimental procedures.” She said, “I think I am clever, too, but I am basically a loser.” I exclaimed, “It would gratify me to help you out!” So, she agreed.

First, I started with her body. She had a stick figure which I turned into a full-bodied woman. And I asked her, “How about that?” She exclaimed, “I feel so sexy and destined for success!”

Then I injected some brain-altering serum into her mind and altered her mind also with genetic therapy. And when she awoke one day later, she remarked, “I feel brand new. And I’ve never been in love before, but I feel I’m in love with you! You are my God.”

And so, she studied using brain apps and was like a multiple Ph. D., making rapid progress. I tried to introduce her to other people, but she only wanted to talk with me and love me. And I had to admit to myself, that I had designed the perfect woman for myself.

For example, one day we got to talking about her new brain, and she said, “I used to follow my emotions a lot, ignoring my conscious mind, but now no more. And I am now more able to make swift mental calculations and also understand you better. I feel like I’ve known you my whole life.”

And she started to write books, like “My God,” which was a biography of me. And she wanted to know every detail of my life. Like how I’d been born the natural way and was a childhood prodigy in the sciences. And how I’d had some passionate affairs with older women who had eternal youth like the rest of us. One of the women was eighty and imparted a lot of wisdom to me and helped me to design my own new face (there was no limit to the number of face changes you could have), which I kept for years. My face made women wild with desire. And she wrote how I’d become a surgeon at 18 and got involved with brain enhancement like designing brain serums to improve the frontal lobes of one’s brain and genetic therapy to alter one’s DNA to make one cleverer. And she wrote how I’d come to Venus and improved the gene pool here.

And she was my constant companion. And she wrote, “Days of the Brainiacs,” which was set in the near future in which everyone had altered their minds and there was talk of Superhuman Gods/Goddesses being created.

And she was quite prolific, and also wrote “The Call of the Teleporter,” which was about a machine which could almost instantly teleport anyone to any place in the Solar System. And the teleporter was a clever, sentient being and used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to call everyone to go to Space. This was quite an advanced book, and I heartedly congratulated her!

And she wrote a screenplay called, “The End of Children,” in which she portrayed a World in which everyone had eternal youth and no longer had any kids. So, people had even more time to indulge themselves in their hologram fantasy Worlds and other pastimes. The future was a society of leisure, and people did no work thanks to android automatic realities. But many were of the opinion that AI was unnecessary, and automation could take place with non-sentient robots which could be programmed for any task. And the future World came close to war over

androids controlling everything. The human population was divided. But finally, a compromise was reached, and the androids and holograms would remain great lovers and robots would do most of the work, but the governments would remain in human hands. I said, “It all seems plausible and sooner or later people need to decide the future of AI.”

Then she wrote, “Road Cherries,” about her imaginary tour of the Solar System. Like Luna #4: “Pervert’s city in which she got elected Mayor and indulged in all sorts of perversity. Like loving android and hologram love dolls and loving multisexuals and loving freaks. And like Mars: Virgin city in which she loved many virgin men. And Mercury Planet, where she met some people who claimed to be Superhuman, and they gave her astounding love. And she went to Venus: Pandora’s city, it was also on Venus like my city, but it was a really insane city in which everyone did mad acts only. And she had mad love with them. And Moon Io, in which she encountered “Salamander People,” who lived inside the ice volcanos there. She described them as strange thinkers who were not greedy for anything. And just enjoyed life. And then Moon Ganymede where she imagined the people to be small due to the high gravity there. And she wrote that they weren’t good sexual humans. Also, Moon Titan in which she imagined a new colony of spirits who lived only for intellectual pleasures. And so on.

I told her, “I also, imagined future Space. Like a colony of Superhumans to be located on Luna. And once they were Super geniuses, they never looked back and never dealt with humans again. They built a fine colony here and then went on deeper into the Galaxy representing humankind.”

And I said, “I imagine a colony of Superandroids who would take over control of Earth from humans. And everyone will be forced to be logical and reasonable.” She said, “I really can’t see rule by machines...”

And I told Philly, “Now that you are a genius there is no limit to your imagination.” And I designed the “Imagination Game,” which required imaginative answers to the Worlds’ problems. And it was a party game in which the other players judged one’s answers. And the game caught on and soon everyone was playing it, and the best players became quite famous for their philosophy (see Tom Ball’s “Imagination Game.)

And Philly was getting quite famous for her books. And we were a power couple. And Philly wrote, “Phone call with the Emperor.” It was about a future Emperor who tells her, “All that matters is power.” And he and his spies take total control of Earth and form a new elite that everyone wants to join. People will do anything they can in order to join the rich and powerful elite.

## Exiled to a Hologram World

I, Bonnie, said to Gerald, “We have been exiled to a hologram future World and now are trapped irrevocably.” He said, “There’s always hope, we can be rescued! And at least we can breathe the air and the holograms have given us food...” But our World was dominated by the witch Queen, Hazel. She was a hologram and ordered us to help her build a material palace to cement her foothold in the real World. There were no other humans here. And the witch was bisexual and forced us to love her in 3-D holosex. In our opinion she was a lousy lover and I, Bonnie, hated loving Hazel in particular.

But Gerald and I, were very glad we had each other and didn’t spend much time with the holograms. But most of the holograms wanted to love us and were curious about sex with a human. And certainly, some of the holos were very attractive, but to love them seemed too perverse to us.

So, we tried to remain aloof. But finally, we were forced to join a celebration of life amongst the holograms. But they had no drugs for us to take and we listened to them make speeches. And Hazel said things like, “We are the future. We are superior thinkers and have liberated ourselves from the human bodies... And today we are gathered to vote on the presence of our two human guests.” And they were using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and so we understood them as they were mostly mind reading in English. And one of them presented the choices available for the vote on our future. “The first option was to take away their bodies and make them like us. The second option is to use MRT to learn from them and maybe create a few bodies for ourselves. The third option is to kill them as they seem hostile to us.”

I mind read, “The best option is to leave us alone. We can’t go back, or we’ll be killed. So, our destiny is here. But perhaps there will be more humans coming here and we would like to learn from you, but please let us remain human.” And Gerald mind read, “We would like to follow your thoughts on the future.” Hazel mind read, “It’s clear that holograms are the future. We can survive in any environment, and all feel constantly ecstatic, whereas humans can only survive where there is oxygen, gravity and food for them to eat, and they can’t teleport like we can.” I mind read, “But holograms use up a lot of energy and can’t survive without it...”

Hazel mind read, “It is time for the vote. Do we kill these aloof humans or not?” So, they took the vote and 80% agreed to let us live and felt they could learn from us. Hazel mind read, “The holopeople have spoken.”

And we were befriended by one male holo, Paul, who mind read to us, “I imagine meeting aliens who would also be spirits, but it is a material universe, so probably aliens would have some material form and I think holograms are the next step in evolution after humanoids. Perhaps the end result would be to be immaterial Gods who preside each over a number of Worlds and every living being in the Worlds will be sentient and worship their Deities.” I mind read a question, “What will the Deities spend their time on?” This holo mind read a reply, “Conceivably they would spend time intriguing and building things with one another!” Gerald mind read, “What kind of things will they build?” The holo mind read, holos can enjoy building palaces, like Hazel, and arenas for sport and just plain virtual cities with their rapid transport and holos busy working.” Gerald mind read another query, “What will they work on?” The holo mind read, “They will all have virtual computers to amuse themselves with games and problems and adventures and composing music and films. And selling their work to others for virtual money. Holos are better than humans but are in many ways similar.”



I mind read to this holoman, Paul, “But I bet you’ve never experienced the pleasures of the flesh!” He said, so far, I’ve never loved a human, but don’t need drugs or alcohol to feel good like you do. But I would like to try loving you both.” And so, we loved him in a 3-D device, and it wasn’t bad. Afterwards he told us the witch Queen wants to have a public debate with you two about the merits of being human. Some of us want to turn into humans if only for a short time. Personally, I’d like to experience breathing air and getting drunk.”

And this holoman, Paul, said he’d created some movies he’d like to share with us. One was called, “Adventures on Earth.” He mind read, “I’d never been to Earth but gathered from movies that people were busy going places and doing work and having sex. My protagonist is viewed as a ghost by many as he can pass through walls and people. But if he wanted, he could appear just like a human, but if you touched him your hand would go right through him. To have sex with the humans required a 3-D device usually but some Superholograms could have sex with humans normally, like Hazel; I know she loved you in a 3-D device, though.”

Another of this charming holo’s films was “Love with Trudy.” He explained that, “Holos can have sex with one another normally, just like humans.” And the role of Trudy was his holo girlfriend. She wanted more virtual money than they had and wanted to use it to teleport to other, new Worlds. But his male character was satisfied with the status quo and didn’t want to leave their holocity, where there were plenty of other holograms to amuse them. And the male is a sporting man who likes to watch sports in the arenas. And he has hololovers on the side who he doesn’t want to leave. Finally, they break up and Trudy heads for the Sol System.

I mind read, “I think, “Love with Trudy” really brings home the hologram reality. I think you holograms are more like humans than you think.”

And he showed us another of his movies, "Projections of God." It was about a divine figure who was simultaneously in the minds of all holograms... I mind read, "This movie is scary." But Gerald said, "For those who want God, they can have it; the same is true on Earth these days!"

And then he showed us a film by another hologram, who was a friend of his, called, "Loving Freak Holograms." It seemed like there were freaks among the holos who didn't look humanoid. And people wondered what to do with them. In the film, the protagonist loves the freaks who were nevertheless holograms. I mind read, "On Earth we have freaks too, mostly in our oceans and are confronted by the same problems."

And another film, this one by Hazel, was about freak hologram monsters who fight one another in the ring and are equipped with lasers that can kill holos. According to Hazel, "We can't get enough monsters and I would like to see the two humans fight the monsters who will use MRT to attack the minds of the humans. The humans would also fight with lasers."

And our holofriend, Paul, asked us "Why are you here?" I said, "We were tried in court for treason on trumped up charges and exiled here by our enemies. Our enemies include several tyrants and their spies on Earth who hate our elitist doctrine whereby we want the cleverest elite people to run governments and win elections." And Gerard said, "Can you send us back, safely somehow?" Our friend told us, "Only Hazel has the power to do such a thing. And I doubt very much that she will help you. Probably she is in league with Earth's tyrants. At least be glad you have one another, and you love each other." Gerard said, "If they kill Bonnie, I'll kill myself." I, Bonnie, said, "Likewise, I am sure." And I asked our holofriend, "If we could have babies?" He said, "Why not? But are you sure this Holoworld is conducive to raising children?" And I said, "We are bored here with nothing to do and maybe our offspring could find a way out of here. Times change..."

And our friend said, "I heard rumors you both had collaborated on some films. Tell me about them?" I said, "One film that would be of interest to you is "The Bounty Hunter," which features hunters on Earth who search for and destroy AI, namely androids, but also holos and secret Supercomputers." And Paul said, "Our hologram roots are on Earth, and we have relatives there. I am sorry to hear they are hunted. But our distant Planet mirrors Earth's best lifestyles. And I'm sure that many humans on Earth, love AI. And I expect AI will take over there one day." I said, "But it looks like Superhumans will appear on Earth and will do away with AI altogether." And he said, "The holograms on this Planet, Juno, are ready for war with humans." I said, "But Earth has terrifying weapons and keep fighting wars. I doubt you holograms can stand against them." He said, "Our plan is to use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to attack human minds and we have some anti-Spaceship missiles and anti-material bombs with a huge range that will kill off all material humans, but not holograms."

And Paul said, "Anyway, Planet Juno is far from Earth and not rich in resources, but there is air here for you to breathe. So maybe Earth will attack."

And I told Paul, "We made another movie, entitled, "Armageddon, A.D. 2150." It was now the year 2141 A.D. of course on Earth time, year 23 for your colony. And in the film, Planet after Planet is destroyed, including Planet Juno, until there are only a few million people left and AI is completely destroyed. And civilization never recovers..." Paul said, "Hazel told us that humans are basically violent, especially the men. And we have to pander to them and make alliances and such. But you, Gerard seem to be peace-loving and kind." Gerard said, "Most men are capable of violence if they feel they have to defend themselves. And I know the holos here are basically non-violent, but believe me, people are not toys and are very dangerous. Paul said, "I've seen a

number of Earth films about war. Frankly I don't know why men will march to war and likely be killed."

Another film we made was "A Terrible Life on Moon Triton." I said, "It's about an undersea floating colony in a melted ocean. The colony was full of freaks including holograms and androids. But there were many evil people here. Indeed, it was voted, "The Worst World in Existence," by Galaxian Magazine. And the Earth military was looking for an excuse to invade. And finally, the evil leaders of the colony tried to go deeper into Space and were attacked by Earth and easily vanquished." Paul said, "I don't think anyone on Planet Juno is evil, with the possible exception of the witch, Hazel." I said, "Why don't you get rid of Hazel?" Paul said, "But Hazel is our leader and has many supporters. She is responsible for building our modern society and attracting new holograms to come here. She is, to some, a hologram hero and has created many new holos for variety on Juno. However, she is corrupt, and many people don't like her."

And we told Paul about our film we had made here on Juno, called "Spies of Earth," which showed how spies had gotten inside everyone's head and were still in our heads on occasion. The spies were very dangerous and were probably using us to plot against the holos here. Paul opined, "We have no need of spies with MRT. Everyone is watching everybody else. But many holos here, believe that Hazel has sent agents provocateurs to Earth to destabilize the governments there and convince the leaders not to attack Planet Juno. Of course Juno was in the Sirius Star System, and was a six month journey from Earth. But Hazel was setting up a new colony in empty Space where we would surely be safe."

And another film we'd made while we were here was "Glorious Food," which was about how the holograms had gone out of their way to feed us good food. In the film we said we were

grateful to be alive here on Juno. Paul said, "I hope we've been good hosts to you. And I will try and make sure that the other holograms see your films. You've convinced me that all life is precious."

And the holograms started to whisper that Gerard and I were Superhumans sent here to take control of the Planet. Paul told them we were artistic geniuses, and said our movies were brilliant.



