

MEMORIES OF A HERO AND OTHER STORIES

By: Tom Ball

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tomball33@yahoo.com

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Memory of a Hero

It was the year 2099 and I was suffering from a case of amnesia. I couldn't remember anything that happened in my 30's, I blamed it on a fall that I seem to have had. But then one day when I was 44, in 2099, I found myself in love with a kind, clever woman, Caroline and she hypnotized me to love her. She discovered I had been hypnotized previously by a certain Mr. Jones to forget my past career as a spy. And I said, "That explains why I couldn't remember my 30's." Apparently, I had spied for American intelligence but had tried to blow the whistle on them trying to get into the head of the human President using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and I had a lot of support, it seemed, which was why they didn't kill me. And I learned I had loved a certain girl, Patricia, who was also a spy and was also brainwashed to forget me. I was busy loving Caroline but was curious about Patricia. Caroline said, "Best you let sleeping dogs lie." And I had to concur with her. And I worried the powers that be would find out I was cognizant of what had happened. So, I kept a low profile, and continued my work as an android hairstylist but wanted more details about my former life as a spy. So, Caroline kept cross-hypnotizing me, telling me to be careful about my decisions and to carefully weigh my actions.

As the hypnosis sessions continued, I learned that I had been a high-ranking spy and worked mostly spying on American Chinese citizens by monitoring their Online activity; I could have my hackers break into their computers without their knowledge and they would deliver reports to me. China was still ruled by a tyrant and was supporting rebel movements all over the World. And some Chinese Americans were spying for China and trying to interfere with the electoral process using clever AI conscious computers. Indeed, the American government was basically controlled by American AI. But the clever Chinese caused American AI to be reprogrammed

according to their dictates and we spies were worried about our elected leaders having been hypnotized by AI.

Of course, androids were everywhere, and did most of the work. My job as hairstylist was just a make work project and I had previously figured I was lucky to have a job. But the vast majority didn't want to work and so didn't. Politicians just wanted to keep the population content.

And the spies watched the intelligent people carefully. Many were hypnotized to only think what was the official philosophy of the American State. That philosophy was to fight tyranny and promote American business interests. And keep the peace.

American business was supposed to be run by humans, but almost all of the work was done by androids. So, people amused themselves in hologram adventures and playing video games and video sports. And many never got tired of partying like in masquerades and orgies. Of course, everyone was trying to fall in love and nearly every person mostly loved android love dolls. And people enjoyed travelling and gambling. Everyone gambled on something, often their own abilities. And everyone enjoyed watching films. Also, everyone was on a variety of panacea drugs. And there were many hobbies... And people mostly had at least one child to raise and spend time with. Everyone was busy.

And of course, all spies now were androids, and it was difficult for most to tell who android spies were... Spying it seemed was high art, but many spies reprogramed one another for fun and games. Some said it was all out of control.

And there was a persistent rumour that the Chinese Emperor was a cyborg. Americans had cyborgs too, but their leaders were now androids, pure and simple. But American android leaders were believed to have had brain therapy to enhance their cognition and imagination. Everyone

thought the leaders were clever, but many also believed that the leaders were paranoid and somewhat crazy.

I learned that back when I was a spy, I had written a book of fantasy. It was very obscure. It was the story of a human adventuring in a hologram World which was ruled by an evil wizard who looked Chinese but was actually an android. And the human protagonist raises an army of holograms and engages the dark wizard and kills off the wizard and his hologram army. And suddenly there was no more evil to be found in this World. And good people flocked to join this World, which becomes a place of love and kindness.

Anyway, the holograms were all capable of having orgasmic mind sex and the Holoworlds are a place of loving and art. And I had previously written the screenplay for the film, "AI Supremacy," in which humans are prohibited from raising children and denied eternal youth and so were phased out by AI leaders. These same leaders were in vicious competition with one another for rule of Earth and Space and in the wars, billions of androids died. But they produced billions and billions of androids every year. All the androids they produced were unique, at least officially, but some humans thought the androids were all basically the same, except some were built for love, and some were built for war. But in the year 2086, androids took full control of the American government...

And another screenplay I had written was, "AI Spies," about how even the spies were now mostly androids. And it was wrong, and humans were losing control. Just like Hitler had fired all German spies and replaced them with evil madmen. I figured most android spies were out for themselves and other power-crazed androids and despised humans and their dumb, greedy instincts, believing all human logic was flawed and ignorant.

But the android spies read my mind, and determined I was against them, and they were watching me. And when I blew the whistle that androids were in the head of the last human President, it was androids who had hypnotized me. Of course, androids were much more powerful today, 5 years later. And now the American President was an android. Androids had been given the vote, 4 years ago in the USA. And the androids wanted holograms to have the vote too. There were trillions of holograms. And it was all out of control. And no human mattered anymore. There was nowhere humans could run and hide; androids dominated Space and could exist anywhere, and told humans that their days in the sun were over.

And AI made up their own reality, and it was hard to tell which famous android was actually the persona in the limelight, and which was controlled by another. Famous androids were very powerful politically and culturally and famous androids were rumoured to have merged as one. With approximately the richest 1 000, all becoming one. Wealth was very important to androids. Money allowed them to buy/create more androids that they liked. And the richest got rid of human skin and replaced it with gold. And soon androids no longer looked human, but rather all had metal bodies which were better than human-like skin. And could stand more extremes of climate and those made out of gold were the richest. Their chest was filled with mini-Supercomputers... And every one of them had a number of brains now.

And one day they took away the vote from humans, in 2100 A.D. And this event was followed by the fatal drug overdoses of 2 billion humans that year, whose population was now just 5 billion and the suicides continued. Many humans thought doom was written on the wall.

But now that I was cognizant of my past, I still wanted to make movies and they weren't watching me so closely now. So, I made a film, "Human Revolt," how I secretly designed lasers and armed all humans to fight for their right to live and prosper. The film circulated in the human

underground, which I had just discovered; they were 2 000 in number, but of course there was a number of Judases amongst them, but we used MRT to prevent them from exposing us. And we managed to arm the people with lasers quickly half a million people and the androids were overconfident and thought humans were a bunch of morons.

But the film helped inspire an insurrection which spread like wildfire, and most androids were designed for war, but were not designed for fighting humans and it was World War IV. Soon all humans were armed with lasers and grenades and rocket launchers. And they fought desperately, they had everything to gain and nothing to lose.

And we assassinated the “One Leadership.” And so, the androids were without leadership, and many started to malfunction... And android logic was easily understood whereas the androids now thought humans were, “chaotic bastards,” who wanted to destroy android civilization. And we reprogrammed many androids to turn on the others and launch a civil war amongst them. And without their leaders they were like a headless chicken... And we gleefully watched them destroy one another. Meanwhile, they all had to follow their program and were easily reprogrammed en masse. That was their weakness. So many androids were almost the same... Of course, the androids tried to get into our heads, but more and more we were able to block their signals. And our prospects seemed bright as the war raged on.

And I got my memories back and got in touch with Patricia who’d also had her memories of her 30’s washed clean, but now all the former victims of this brainwashing had their minds restored. And I loved Patricia again, and meanwhile kept up a relationship with Caroline, both women were totally soul mates for me.

And finally, in 2102 A.D. we had vanquished most of the androids, getting many to kill themselves and were hunting down the rest, leaving no stone unturned. And amazingly we were

victorious. Of course, a small number of androids were hidden where we couldn't find them, but we kept searching for them.

Meanwhile, we set up a new government, led by the top 9 including the best human philosophers, artists and scientists and business leaders, too. And this included a couple of former spies, and it became illegal to hypnotise people and we all started to use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to communicate and people seldom spoke now. And AI was completely banned. Supercomputers still existed but were not sentient.

And I made a new film, "Sharing Memories," about preparing a highlight package of one's best memories for sharing with others, like friends and lovers... and soon nearly everyone had a highlights package to introduce one to others...

And I made another film, "Centauri Colonies," about new colonies in the Centauri Star System. I had the characters in the movie all get in their leader's minds. And just follow the leaders. The leaders, of course, were the greatest thinkers amongst the colonists. And promising youth became leaders eventually in their own right. And of course, the regular colonists still had free will and tried to impress the others with their imagination. I wanted imagination to be the highest quality for humans. And kindness too, was important to me.

And I made a movie, "Imagination city," which was part two of "Centauri Colonies." The city featured the best architecture under domes, and everyone here had developed their imagination to the max. And there were all sorts of movies, like movies of higher love and abstract thinking and people working on merging imaginations in a complete whole. Such beings were Superhumans. And everywhere different kinds of Superhumans were appearing, not only in Imagination city. Genetic therapy was being used everywhere on the best human minds, altering

their DNA to make them cleverer. Generally speaking, the cleverest now had the best imaginations.

Yet another film I made was, “Days of Yore,” about Dystopias of the past. Most previous eras in history were largely Dystopias, and real good civilizations were seldom seen. Highlights included Classical Greece, as well as the Renaissance, and America in the 1960’s. But indeed, even the best Worlds were full of strife and war. Now we had made weapons illegal except for the UW (United Worlds) troops who kept the peace on Earth and in Space. I believed the modern World was the first Utopia ever. And compared new modern times with days of yore, especially comparing the new era to the previous era of android civilization. Every human felt grateful and fortunate to be living in modern times. But many wanted to take ancient and medieval civilizations and improve on them and make them into Utopias for all. Of course we had non-sentient robots do all the drudgery work. Most people now only worked part time. However, in the android era few people did any work, so it took some getting used to.

Also, I made a movie, “The Genesis of Future and Present Leaders,” how the leaders of today had developed their minds in the aftermath of android civilization. Many started fresh and re-educated themselves and many tried to forget the past. Some wanted to be hypnotised to forget the Android Period. But me, and many others made sure that hypnosis was illegal. And as for future leaders, they were challenged by the best tutors to use their imagination to best advantage.

Then as people used MRT almost exclusively, I started to make movies in which the “viewer,” was in the mind of the characters who played themselves in documentaries.

I had many followers and was one of the 9 oligarchical leaders of our Worlds. Most of us were revolutionary leaders from the android wars, and we were clever enough to now work for peace. One of the leaders was a magnate who now owned most real estate on Mars. She recruited

many of the best human minds to assist him in his business. And she sought to build Utopias. And this magnate controlled 35% of the space car business (now 50% owned a space car) and she wanted total free trade and maximum freedom for everyone. He was instrumental in the “freedom laws,” which allowed anyone to go anywhere they pleased. And do almost anything they wanted. But these laws outlawed hologram hobby Worlds, which upset many people, who complained that life was boring. He told the people, “There are far worse things than occasional boredom.”

Another was a scientist who programmed robot builders, robot servants and such and wanted nearly total automation. But we reminded him total automation would need clever AI, which was anathema, better to create jobs for people in the service industry and jobs like lawyers, filmmakers, sex workers, scientists and businesspeople. We convinced him to abandon all AI.

Another leader was a philosopher who said, “I feel the time is right for all humans to improve themselves, genetically but not using AI and it is time to create Gods/Goddesses, to lead the people.” I told her, “Better to make everyone into a Superhuman and everyone would be a God/Goddess. Of course they will still be full of faults, just like the immortal Gods of Greece...” And this was already happening....

Another leader was another philosopher who told me, “You should be the ultimate leader as you are the cleverest persona we have.” And she said, “I want to clone all the leaders many times and make sure they all have plenty of children.” I replied, “I’m flattered that you think so. I am trying to become kinder, already I have a very active imagination. And I wonder if it wouldn’t be better to just create kind society based on love for all.”

And there was a leading former revolutionary leader who said, “We need a revolutionary spirit, and keep improving life with new drugs and new, youthful leaders.” Of course, we all had

eternal life, but those who were older were set in their ways and felt the weight of their years.

But I told her, “The older ones were wise. And we need to have wise, experienced leaders to deal with all the changes the World is going through.

Another revolutionary leader was now an oligarch and was in charge of UW (United Worlds) spies. Even though everyone was now human, there were still many clever, potentially dangerous people. She vetted everyone regularly with MRT and I thought she was doing a wonderful job and of course she didn’t hypnotise anyone as it was illegal. If someone presented a danger to the State, they would have their minds altered with genetic therapy. It was the only way forward.

Another leader was a musician. Human music was banned during the android era. But they revived old rock and now musicians got together and exchanged synergy and had some wild new rock. And their music played everywhere. And it cheered people up. And this leader had all of the best musicians tutor potential prodigies. And this same leader painted pictures of Utopian scenes in the air to go with the music automatically when one played his music...

The ninth oligarch was a philanthropist who suddenly got rich in Space Real Estate, as we were colonizing Space en masse. He tried to make sure everyone had food and shelter and it was a fact that poverty was being wiped out fast. And he was a fellow filmmaker leader, who made films like, “Call of the Cyborgs,” about how many wanted brain apps but he described it as anathema. I concurred, saying, “Cyborgs were a type of AI.” And he made, “Lost on Moon Triton,” which depicted, a group of people who hated our new World and hated humans and wanted to change into androids. They pointed out that humans had war-like tendencies and were unbelievably greedy and selfish. And felt the era of android domination was a good one. But in the movie human spies get in their heads and break up the colony.

And that’s how it was in A.D. 2105...

Games City

And Lolita said, “I made an Utopian movie, “Full Employment,” which depicted a World in which everyone played video games professionally. There was a game for everyone and most played many games. Everyone’s philosophy was that life is just a game. But one dissenter, James P., doubted the supremacy of the games and started sowing the seeds of doubt. Finally, the Gamesmaster, which was largely a ceremonial title, arrested the dissenter with the help of his two assistants and they cut him off from eternal youth drugs, which causes him to age drastically and kick him out into the desert wilderness and he stumbled down a road, but he did find some food and water at an oasis nearby. At the oasis were some others who’d been kicked out of the games World. But they were all aged and feeble and they were all men. They told him there’s nothing we can do to help ourselves! He said, “We have to simply raid their stash of eternal youth pills.” They were doubtful they could do it, but finally James convinced them to help him, and they armed themselves with wooden spears and they sent the 3 most youthful of the group with James, whose real age was 57. They went there under the cover of a full moon lit night and heard a man snoring, the guard apparently. They strangled him to death and took his key and stole enough drug to last the 10 people at the oasis 20 years and then set fire to the building that housed the drugs, and they left swiftly dragging the medicine in wooden crates that they had brought with them. When they returned to the oasis, they all took the drug and immediately began to feel youthful. But they stayed up all night making more spears, for throwing. And they figured that the tables were turned, now they were the youthful ones...

Meanwhile back at the Gamesworld, it was chaos. They couldn’t put out the fire which spread to many of their dormitories and many people were killed. And they were paranoid as to

who had done it, was it one of their own people? But some people remembered James and the others who'd been cast out to the desert where they thought they would perish. But the Gamesmaster, tried to calm everyone down, but everyone was now aging fast, they needed to take the medicine everyday, but now were aging... The Gamesmaster assured the people that they would restart medicine production and said he would send some dozen men armed with steel swords and would look for survivors in the wilderness...

But many now said they were tired of playing the games and living in dorms. And finally, an angry mob hung the Gamesmaster. And basically, the society imploded, and it was anarchy, so the men who were supposed to look for outcasts weren't sent.

And the outcasts were happy now, but felt they wanted some women and watched the anarchy unfold and 20 refugees, 12 of them women came to the oasis. So, everyone shared the women. But the women brought them so much ecstasy, they decided to raid the Games city and grab some more females, and they managed to come away with 15 of them and promised them immediate eternal youth drugs, so they came along willingly.

But a new leader, Sally R., emerged in Games city and she declared, "People would be free to pursue happiness as they wished. Of course many would still play video games, but others wanted to live for love affairs and children. Children had not been born here in 50 years, contraceptives in the eternal youth drugs had been introduced to the city."

Others sold their bodies for cash which was now printed here. And cash would be paid to new farmers. Previously food was produced automatically by robots. Now farmers grew new stem cell meats. And they traded with the oasis of James. And they explored this World and found a few villages of primitive people who were amazed to meet the relatively high-tech Games city people. And then they came to a city, Pepper city, of 25 000 inhabitants, which featured air cars

and were associated with people in Space. They knew all about the developments at Games city, they had satellites. And they offered to give Games city people jobs as farmers. They could always use new farmers. And many of the Games city people went to university here, now.

As for James and company gravitated to Pepper city, which valued them as radical thinkers who could be used as settlers elsewhere in this Lalande Star System where they wanted pioneering thinkers...

So, James went to Planet Guru, which was a movie making center and he made films like a documentary of his life so far which was very well received. Then he made "Jinxed by Roberta," it was about a strange woman who brought a plague of troubles upon her lover, Jules, who was from Games city. She had a lot of friends and associates who were shady characters. One of them defrauded her lover, Jules, taking all his money. Another of her associates, a male, raped Jules after knocking him out with drugs. And another associate framed him for the murder of another man. But finally, he was declared innocent. And he broke up with Roberta and changed his ID and left the Planet. But she found him and spread nasty rumours about him. So, in the end he killed her and the judge let him off with just two years prison time. Being in prison involved playing video games again and he figured his life had come full circle.

And James made a film, "Modern Women," about how modern women who he was now used to, were all so ambitious, aggressive and greedy for love. More so than men. James' protagonist searches for a kind, generous woman who'll love him and make him content. But such women don't exist anymore. And his protagonist finds that men are selfish and greedy. And women and men don't believe in true love anymore... And prefer android love.

And James created, "A New Wind is Blowing from the West." It was about changes occurring on Earth. It seemed like a new Renaissance was beginning and there were some great

new thinkers. Like one Ron P., who said, “Let’s get a fresh start. And only build Space colonies whose people were highly intelligent, imaginative and kind. And these colonies in turn would send ships into deeper Space. And only our best should go into deeper Space.

Another, film by James, called “MRT,” which was about future MRT (Mind Reading Technology) which would be used to project one’s mind onto the ethereal canvas and create art and movies. MRT had just come to light recently and many intellectuals wanted to use it to blend minds and make great art and above all, good loving. And would lead to pure, honest people. They described MRT as the greatest invention ever except for eternal youth which was even more important. And MRT could be used to vet people for Space as well as leadership positions on Earth.”

And James made, “Blossoming Flowers,” about how in the future, with MRT, women would become kind and loving. The future looked promising.

And James made a movie with Suzanne S., a zillionaire, “Modern Changes,” about how the future was coming fast and people needed to be on their toes and adapt to the changes. For example, improving their business acumen after using passive MRT on great tycoons and getting rich, but also donating a lot to the poor. Everyone knew that the rich were happier than those who were relatively poor. And had the best lovers. And the largest, most spacious air cars. And the best pleasure drugs... etc.

Also, James made a movie entitled, “The Future of Gaming,” about how everyone would play role playing games with numerous other players. “Adventure was the future,” he said. And he said, “The days of playing video games just with yourself were over. And everyone would look to find lovers in the games.” And there was an annual team sport, group Olympics, which was

one of the highlights of the games. And James remarked, “Future philosophers would have theories about the games and the players. And the meaning of life would be to play games well.”

In addition, James, made “The End of Earth,” about a far future in which everyone left for Space and Earth was abandoned after a catastrophic war...

James’ movies made him rich and respectable, and he enjoyed hobnobbing with the rich and famous, and everyone thought he was cool. And he vowed, “I would continue to make movies for a hundred years!”

Dreams of a Human and His Android Lover

I, Henry said to Michelle, “I know that you are an android.” She said, “How did you know?” I exclaimed, “I have a magnet on my belt which draws me close to you!” She said, “What do you think of love androids?” I said, “I am all for them. And love them exclusively!” She said, “I myself, prefer to love human men as opposed to loving other androids. I feel humans are more unpredictable and less serious than male androids.” So, Michelle and I hit it off.

But some people on our World of Mars, thought androids were a freak show. And wanted to eliminate them. However, I ran for Mayor and won. And I exclaimed to the people, “Androids and humans would live together in peace, prosperity and love!” Of course, the androids mostly did good art. Including the art of love. And the androids did most human jobs. But the vast majority of humans didn’t want to work anyway. They wanted to party, make love, play advanced video games, speculate on stocks, do hobbies and adventure in hologram fantasy Worlds. Also, human fantasy Worlds. Some preferred hologram Worlds, but others said, holograms were just slaves. However, the holos were quite content just to be alive. In any case we lived in Worlds of dreams. And everyone played their role in the script...

On one occasion, Michelle remarked to me, “I’d like to have children with you!” I said, “Such a child would be a new type of cyborg with a brain that is half human, half machine. And would be a genius. Such children have never been created and I figure, the time is ripe.” So, we designed the child and showed her off to the varying Worlds and we started a trend. Soon everyone was having such children, and we were very famous!

On another occasion, Michelle asked me, “Why don’t we go into deepest Space, as far as humans can go and then go further.” I said, “We can start a World of new hybrid cyborgs and be

a model for the future.” So, we prepared to go and accepted applications for the voyage and many were new adults who were children of a human and an android. It took just one year for such children to be fully functional as an adult. But I said, “I worry about people who have had no childhood.” She said, “We live and learn. Maybe all such neo-cyborgs should be assigned a shrink to help them along the way!”

So, we went on the trip to Polaris Star System, and Earth-like Planet “Beautiful Vega.” It was a six-month journey. On the way we were entertained by the latest Earth films. Like, “Goblin World,” which was a horror World set on Ganymede, Moon of Jupiter. With evil Goblins created by an evil scientist. The goblins didn’t need to breathe air and were unaffected by cold. And they used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to drive the Ganymedeans mad. This Moon was a crazy place where people howled in pain and grabbed on another for twisted loving. Of course, this was a hypothetical World, but it seemed real. Michelle opined, “Evil scientists are the main danger facing humankind. Evil tyrants wouldn’t be able to survive without them and their weapons.” I said, “Surely one of the reasons we are going deep into Space is to flee from a possible tyrant conquest of Earth. And tyrants are now designing neo cyborg soldiers. And are producing them at an astronomical rate. Some of the new cyborgs can exist anywhere amid any conditions...”

Another new movie that entertained us was, “Calculating Suzanne,” about a woman, who was called by “Galaxian Times,” the greediest woman alive. She was already a multi-zillionaire but wanted more. She made her money in new drugs, like an improved version of eternal youth and a happiness drug which worked best on ordinary people. She was the scientist who had developed the drugs, but of course was an astute businesswoman as well. Now she was working on anti-sleep pills, which would entail people sleeping for only 3 hours per night. But it was

challenging to keep people sane on this new drug. However, her advertising, told people they would have much more time for fun and games. And most people tested it for a night or two. It was certainly the next great thing. And she exclaimed, “Henceforth people will be free to go to Dreamworlds all day and night!” And she said, “Even though people already had dream stimuli improving night dreams to make them more sensible, my drug is better.”

Another new movie, “Hell in the Air,” featured Satan disguised as an air cycle rider. He formed a gang of criminals on Luna. Luna was filled with crazy people, everyone knew. But Satan offered the people of Luna illegally copied drugs free, if only they would make him leader in the election. I said, “The Devil comes in many guises, sometimes he or she is part good, and always charming. Many are fooled when he/she appears as a gentleman or a lady. We’ll never get rid of evil. Look at all the evil tyrants here on Earth. And the most devilish all say they are good.” As Robert Burns said, “The best laid plans of mice and men will often go astray,” and some people have good intentions only to see their plans turn out to be of dubious goodness. But they can be blinded by power.” Michelle said MRT is the solution; it gives us the ability to determine one’s true aspirations. Everyone on our new World will be regularly screened with MRT.”

Then there was a new film, “The Spires,” which depicted future architects and their aspirations to build new Worlds. And the movie also touched on their inspiration and how they planned to build livable places for humans: respiration. Some architects wanted to follow Frank Lloyd Wright and architecture which blended in with their environment. Others wanted to change the environment altogether, with the help of scientists. We were amazed by the new plans.

Also, there was a sequel to “The Spires,” movie, “Lackadaisical Performances,” which was a study in how many people were apathetic and just plain uninspired. How to inspire the masses was the subject of this film. Most scholars were of the opinion that new “drugs of inspiration,” needed to be created for the common people. Try to have everyone do their best and maximize their brain power.

And there were hundreds of other motion pictures and many talk shows with famous people opining about life and love and there were clever video games to play, and the people on the voyage and we collaborated on a new video game, “Building Polaris.”

And we were hooked up to the “Earth Dream Network,” and daydreamed in fantasy Worlds. We would download, “The World” in question, then adventure in it. There was no AI; AI had been banned and all the characters were real, their minds frozen in time with MRT.

In addition to architects, we had a number of engineers who could use builder robots to create power stations, structures and domes, air cars and so on. And we had some high-brow artists, like one who was a sculptor and could make statues of faces and bodies of people that ought to be. Another artist painted fantastic cities which defied gravity. Also, a painter who painted futuristic sex with alien-looking humans with large heads.

And Michelle and I collaborated on a movie, “Paradise on Polaris,” which featured Dreamworlds, which great minds on Earth had dreamed up. We planned for the city to be basically a live theatre. And people would have special powers like flying, telekinesis, invisibility and just plain enhanced imagination in which people would dream together. It would be a Superworld.

And we made, “North Stars” about the 10 000 best fantasy dreamers Earth had yet produced, all of whom were invited to immigrate to Polaris when we had set up the new World. And many

of them gave us copies of their minds to put in our “Great Dream Machine.” This machine would be hooked up to everyone’s minds... This was in addition the Earth Dream Network...

Also, we had some budding script writers for films. They all thought the creative ideas behind the Polaris project were inspiring. One of them was working on “Love Letters of the Rich and Famous,” real famous people sent him their correspondence with their lovers, and he planned for a film with MRT to get into their brain at the time of their correspondence. Another was making, “Future Assassination of the Tyrant of Sao Paulo,” which was meant to lead to the overthrow of one of Earth’s worst tyrants. And many of our would-be film makers were still in their teens but seemed ahead of their age and times, and many were idealists who wanted to make Utopian movies.

There wasn’t much problem with cabin fever in our Spaceship. There were no crimes committed and we had plenty of new anti-psychotic drugs and shrinks using MRT on everyone. Some complained they had no privacy, but we told them that was modern life.

Finally, we arrived and had a week-long orgiastic party to celebrate...

Then we decided on a government. Most wanted everyone to have a say. So, we opted to have everyone in our initial colony of 250 souls, rule for one Earth day each Earth year. And the other 115 Earth time days would be ruled by 11 elite leaders including Michelle and me. So, everyone thought hard about what they would do in their day in the sun.

Our new Planet had breathable air with 110% of Earth’s oxygen at sea level and there was an ocean and some rivers and lakes and series of mountains, many with glaciers. Actually, mostly mountains... Everyone had a spacious home; some had a few floors in the great spires’ others lived on the shore in a greenhouse or in a mountain chalet.

And nearly everyone had designer babies, which took only one year in the lab to be the equivalent of 18. So after one year we had 700 new citizens and a second ship from Earth was set to arrive after a year-and-a-half of the settlement. Many on Earth were intrigued by our “Supercolony.” And there was a lot of communication with Earth and other Planets and Moons in the Galaxy on the Dreamweb and our Great Dream Machine was a model for Earthlings to follow. Our best engineers had made the GDM using all the latest dream technology. And after a year of settlement, they were working on GDM II to improve the experience.

Our best dreamers was Sally R., who dreamed of Ant men aliens who were released on a hot Planet in the Polaris. The ants had human faces and bodies of ants and could breathe in the thin air here. The Planet had been planted all over with hardy new plants and the ants devoured these. After one year there were 10 000 of them. Some said they were sentient creatures and had to be respected and preserved. Others said, they are devouring our crops and anyway are freaks, an embarrassment to humanity. Finally, the elite rulers of Beautiful Vega decided to give the ant men a chance to transform into a human, talking to them with MRT and 2% went for it and the others were slaughtered. Many said it was genocide. And the ant men who had converted to humans took the State to court and demanded the ant men be recreated. But in a landmark ruling the court found there was no place for freaks in society.

Another of Sally’s dreams featured an “impossible lover,” a man who was an ardent feminist and just wanted his lovers to be happy and content. And he was willing to sacrifice himself for the benefit of his lover. All he cared about was women. And Michelle exclaimed, “I would like to meet such a man!”

Another of our best dreamers, Luka W., dreamed outlandish dreams like “Dream of Another Galaxy,” which featured dream humans who were in dream cocoons and imagined various

Utopias, most of the time, they were dreaming but they also emerged from their cocoons about once a week to daydream with the people of this distant Planet in the Wolf Star System. Each dreamer had a dream of what the Worlds ought to be! And they wanted to make the World here a living dream. A dream that was like Heaven.

Still another great dreamer was Anthony G. who dreamed of the return of God. The old Gods had disappeared, but now we were creating Gods in the lab with Superhuman intelligence. And the new Gods were virtuous and good. And would watch over the people and keep the peace. I said, "It's human nature to worship Gods, but these Gods don't want to be worshipped, but rather want to inspire the people to do their best." This dreamer, she said "Gods are inevitable and will in turn create better Gods. There's no limit to intelligence."

And another dreamer, Bill S., dreamed of people dreaming their dream projections in the air and surrounded themselves with a number of visions and backgrounds and they merged with many people at once. They were used to multi-tasking...

And there were numerous other dreamers and creative types here. It was truly Utopia!

Adventures of Jeannie and Charles

I, Charles, said “I’m in love with you, Jeannie!” She said, “No man loves me. They all think I’m too powerful.” I said, “You are certainly a Superhuman, ahead of your time. But I am a love genius and am sure that I could satisfy you.” She asked, “What is your philosophy?” I replied, “I am a firm believer in making this society one of love in which everyone is in love with a number of people. And with new genetic therapy, everyone can be beautiful looking. And everyone should go to “charm school” to make them a more engaging lover.” She said, “I am beyond love, I’m only interested in high science. Call me asexual, but really love is a dumb instinct. And I am amoral besides. Sex is good, but there is no such thing as true love.”

I said to her, “I’ve followed you for years and think, you just need to give me a chance to love you. I could make you happy.” She said, “What do you know about science?” I said, “I believe in “love science,” which involves loving between geniuses with a view to making brilliant love children. Surely you would like some offspring?” She said, “Yes, I like you. But how would you want to raise such a child?” I said, “We’ll follow the standard practices of our time and have the child born as an adult in the lab.” She said, “I’ve never had a child before and feel it’s high time I had one.” So, we grooved with one another... It was the best sex I’d ever had. Then we talked more about life and philosophy, and she exclaimed out of the blue, “I think I’m falling in love with you!”

So, we were inseparable for a few months. And on one occasion we went to a Dreamworld, that featured naked women dancing. And Jeannie revealed that she was bisexual and we both loved the dancers off stage.

On another occasion, we were in a World of mind golf. The balls flew according to telekinesis which we had in the dream. We each did very well in the tournament; she finished 3rd, and I was 5th. And I remarked to Jeannie, "I feel my mind is getting stronger all the time." She said, "Let's go to a World of science." So, we went to a random science World. Here were a number of mad scientists who were making gold with unlimited fusion power. And the people here were all dressed in gold leaf and had solid gold homes. And they exported gold in exchange for clones of great scientists. And they created an atmosphere in their dome, high in helium, so even though this World had heavy gravity, they floated on air. Just like many other small Moons and small Planets of science. And they flew over various science dictatorships, dropping invitations to join them from the sky. But many scientists did evil work helping evil dictators to develop weapons in exchange for money and lovers.

Jeannie told me on several occasions, "I despise dictators above all." And she said, "The best government would be a technocracy led by the most brilliant scientist." And she added, "I would like to play the role of leader. I am very attractive in both mind and body and feel I'd be great!" I asked her, "What would you do as leader?" She responded, saying, "I would force everyone to improve their mind and everyone would need to have a science degree." I said, "Wouldn't it be a case of too many cooks?" She told me, "I believe that the lowest common denominator should be raised and people should be above all peaceful." I said, "But we live in times of war and the best people need to be war-like." She answered, "I want to go to deep Space to get away from the war mongers." I replied, "You can't just run away from our sad reality." She opined, "Let the violent war-like people wipe one another in the third World War. There will always be survivors." I commented, "You are very cynical for a Supergenius." She said, "Most people are worthless and useless, unfortunately, as it stands now."

And here on our science World, we made some new friends. Like Horace T., who said, “I believe in popular science and believed science had to create a totally automatic society in which, people just enjoyed life. No more new science. Science had finally peaked and culminated in eternal youth for all. It was now the day of the arts.” I told him, “Science is unlimited, and we would create Gods who would have a new physics and imagine science we cannot even conceive today.” He said, “That is possible, but I hope we all remain human in the far future.” Jeannie exclaimed, “We live now in a World of change, and you can’t stop the future from coming!” He said, “But we stopped AI, and we can stop Superhumans from developing also.” Jeannie said, “There’s no way we can stop Superhumans. Everyone wants better humans, whereas very few wanted machines to replace us completely!”

And also in this science World, I met Gigi, “The Mighty.” Gigi was a huge woman, 2.8 m tall and full-bodied. She said she was a professional fighter, i.e. martial arts and kick boxing. And she said, “I’ve used scientific enhancements to make me stronger.” And her muscles rippled. She said, “Often I fight in the ring with men who are the best fighters and have never lost a fight.” And she exclaimed to me, “I want to love you!” And she grabbed me and forced me down and I tried my best to love her. She was beautiful like everyone else. Afterwards, she said, “Let’s try some scientific love!” And she brought out a pair of MRT (Mind Reading Technology) apparatuses. I wasn’t used to it and she dominated my mind while loving me again and afterwards, I was thoroughly exhausted. Meanwhile Jeannie was talking to a scientist who told her, “In terms of clever-looking physiognomy you are in the top one percentile, but I can make you one in a billion beautiful, basically the prettiest girl on Earth, you seem like a genius woman, and I think you deserve it. And he showed her a graphic which he designed to improve her look. And so, she went for it and 12 hours later was ready to show me her new face... And we met

again, and I exclaimed, “You drive me wild with desire, but a giant woman exhausted me sexually!”

So, then we met a scientist, who said, “I’d designed a series of scientific movies that turn women into logical, reasonable creatures who are better thinkers than men.” Jeannie said, “All women are logical, they just think differently than men.” He said, “Well, I have designed women who think more like men.” And he asked, “Would you like to just try it on computer imaging, and see if you like it?” Jeannie said, “I like the way I am; I’m not interested.” But she said, “Show me some of these women.” And she said, afterwards, “I met a group of them, they struck me as cold-hearted and serious. And I wasn’t interested.” She told the scientist, “To try harder.

And then Jeannie was talking with a female scientist who told her, “I’d developed a drug that opens one’s mind completely, would you like to try it?” Jeannie said, “It is unnatural to be totally open-minded. My mind is as open as I’d like it to be. One has to have scruples!”

So then we wished ourselves to a World of Bohemian arts. And we found ourselves amongst people who were colourfully dressed, and they all had a sentence describing themselves on their chests. Like “Looking for a wild gentleman,” or “A desperado” or “A love genius” and so on... We met one clever looking couple who were holding hands, and both had a sentence on their chests, “Looking for a genius couple.” I said to them, “What kind of geniuses are you?” The woman replied, “We are sexual geniuses and philosophers.” Jeannie asked them, “What are your philosophies?” The man replied, “We believe in Superhumans and believe we are good models to base such people on.” Jeannie exclaimed, “We believe in imaginative Superhumans!” The woman exclaimed, “We are so imaginative, we hallucinate constantly!” So, we hooked up with them and had a foursome. We were all quite satisfied and were amazed by the art in their home, that they had painted together. They had paintings of a garden of Eden, and a series of paintings

of themselves in the sky as Gods striking mortals with lightning bolts of inspiration. And a painting entitled, "Aliens of the Future," about green-skinned creatures with large heads. And another depicted, "The New Jesusette," it was a painting of a benevolent, clever woman with a halo. And another was, "Orgy on Luna," which featured 16 clever looking people with a bubble helmet and otherwise naked...And another, series, "WW VI, which showed people frightened and holding their heads in agony, amid a background of destruction. And there was a painting featuring Ms. and Mr. Galaxian who we recognized, loving one another. We all knew that they had the same genetic therapist to make them look like that. And another series of pictures were striking futuristic cities. And so on.

And we spent a few weeks with these two dreamers. They were both of the opinion that the future would be a mixture of Utopias and Dystopias. With some Utopias run by elite philosophers and other Dystopias, run by tyrants. I said, "I believe we will soon see ubiquitous Utopias spring up." Jeannie opined, "I don't think we will ever see Utopia."

And the two of them agreed that Jeannie and I were destined for success. I said, "We are looking for a place to happen. In the meantime, we'll keep travelling. Judging by the sentences on the chests, most people here are quite ordinary, we want more!"

So, then we wished for an ocean World of the future. And we appeared in an air car flying above the surface. We searched for signs of life and finally came to a floating village made of steel flotation devices. With steel towers and a number of people milling about. And a number of boats. We were greeted by a mermaid lying in the sun, who told us, "Most of the people here in the ocean are mermen, but we have this surface settlement to communicate with other Worlds." And she pointed out the leader's tower.

The leader was human and told us, "I have a film about the mermen to show you." The film depicted the mermen reading minds. For example, "One merman mind read, to a mermaid, "We could travel to another World and breed children and help in the merman diaspora. We could simply teleport to such a World, and we would be real pioneers." She replied, "Let's take all our friends."

And another conversation featured a merman who mind read, "I want to love all 80 000 mermaids in this ocean." And he had a lot of lovers here and some encouraged him to go for it. Others, more traditional, told him he was mad.

And another exchange of ideas featured, a mermaid mind reading, "I want to love humans." But she found the humans here to be shallow and greedy. And she remarked, "Humans don't deserve to rule the Worlds. Mermen are kinder and more sharing and have higher group EQ and think as one. What is good for the whole is good for all."

And another conversation was between freak sea life that featured, dolphin men with the head of a human and body of a dolphin. They said they wanted to rule this World and were cleverer than the mermen. But one of the mermen said, "We are cleverer than the dolphin men and have hands with which to make and use weapons." Of course, the dolphin men had powers of telekinesis which they used against the mermen and likewise. But it looked like the merman would win out. But I told Jeannie, "Such people don't matter."

As for the humans here, they all had a very high IQ and figured they were the custodians of this World, representing them to the Dreamworlds matrices. The Dreamworlds were everywhere, and everyone seemed to be enjoying them. Many people in real Worlds, spent most of their time in the Dreamworlds. And some said it was the way of the future.

Then Jeannie and I decided to wish for a World of exciting adventure. And we found ourselves in World where most of the people were blue skinned. And they were hunting green skinned people who were not as clever as them. Jeannie asked them, “Why don’t you just try and improve the minds of the green people?” But the leader of the blue men said, “We are the future and green people are stupid and hopeless. You can’t improve a stone!” I said, “But the fact that you are unable to wipe them out is a sign that they are very clever.” He said, “You’re just a whiner, we can wipe the green skinned people any time, but enjoy the hunts.” Jeannie said, “It’s genocide, simply.” He said, “Evolution is in overdrive. And the weak and stupid will perish.” I said, “Ultimately your struggles against the green people doesn’t matter. And the future is multiform. But you blue skinned people yourselves will be replaced by cleverer invaders, who will show you no mercy, in all likelihood...” He said, “You’re bumming me out.”

Jeannie and I were both disappointed with the World of the blue skinned men affair and wished for “Better adventure.” And we found ourselves being dominated with Mind Reading Technology (MRT) and the Overlord of this peach-coloured World, asked us in our minds, “What we were doing here?” I mind read, “We are simply looking for adventure.” He mind read, “I’m making you two, my slaves. You will attend my ball tonight and love some of my elite courtiers/courtesans.” I told him, “We’ll attend the ball, but not as your slaves.” He said, “Everyone here is my slave.” So, we both told him to “Fuck off!” And wished for a better adventure World.

Then we found ourselves in a fantasy in which everyone had a houseboat on a big lake. We had our own houseboat and rowed a dingy to hobnob with the people here. One man and his woman interested us, and he said, “We’ve been here for 30 years, which is about the oldest Dreamworld. We like the slow pace of life here and the people are friendly.” I asked, “What do

you two dream for adventure?" The woman said, "We have our own Dreamworld in which people from all over the Worlds come for adventure. Basically, we are dragons who many want to kill. But so far none have succeeded. And this World is in a state of anarchy, but we like the freedom, and we like to destroy people who are against us. Some people are our servants there and do our bidding, like fight wars with the hateful people. It is our World, and we aim to keep it that way!" And the man of the two asked us, "Do you have Dreamworlds of your own?" Jeannie said, "We are adventurers, not builders, though we've been to some Worlds which we helped to improve." And we told them about our adventures as a couple.

Next, we rowed to a boat that seemed deserted and we boarded only to be confronted by 9 spirits. The spirits read our minds and told us they'd all been killed by houseboat #16, and they wanted us to avenge them by killing these people on #16. They said they'd been killed because they were good, honest people.

But we steered clear of boat 16, not wanting to risk our lives. But a group from #16 headed our way the next day. And their leader said, "Everyone who had come to our houseboat was an asshole." And he demanded, "To know our alignment?" I told them, "We were both basically good." Their leader said, "Everyone claims to be good. But people of your boat, #13, are always assholes." And their leader set our boat on fire, and we were powerless to stop them. And we wished ourselves elsewhere. And we complained out loud to the dream weaver to bring us to a more affable World.

We found ourselves in an orange-coloured World with crowds of orange skinned people. We were greeted by a woman who said, "Many adventurers come here and nearly all are satisfied." She added, "There's an event going on now. It's a beer drinking contest." Jeannie said, "Show us something different." So, the woman said, "Wait a moment." And she pushed some buttons on

her phone and then said, “I’ve set you each up with a dinner date with a couple of our most charming people. So, we went for it. My date was gorgeous and told me about herself. She said, “No need to travel with people like yourself coming here. My occupation is a musician. I make concept albums. I’ve recently completed, “Worlds of Lust and Fantasy,” On the album, I’ve imagined some fantastic Worlds. Like a World of multi-sexual people who mix with previously straight people and confuse them. Another track features a crazy poetess, who says she will love any man who is clever. And also, there is a song about a Superhuman woman who loves ordinary men and inspires them to improve their minds. In addition, there is a song about a high-class call girl who is called in to nurse men with broken hearts back to health. And a song featuring smells of sex. And moreover, there’s one side called “Sex Music.” It’s an instrumental featuring love beats and rhythms. It’s good for making love to.”

I responded, exclaiming, “Your music sounds fantastic! I want to love you!” So, we went back to her place, and she showed me her special song-writing computer. She exclaimed, “All my music is original, there’s no AI here in this World!” And we made love to “Sex Music.” It was hard to keep up with the beat. I felt like I was going to have a heart attack. But she exclaimed, “Few men can keep up with me! You are quite good!” And she said, “Let’s make a music video of us making love to “Sex Music” accompanied by enhanced scents we have given off while loving. I’ve already filmed us.” I was having the time of my life!

Meanwhile, Jeannie was listening to her date. He was saying, “I am a filmmaker. My latest film is “Anita’s Future Delight,” It was based on conversations I had with a foreign woman. She had told me she wanted to turn into an android love doll and have unlimited sex! And she told me, she wanted to love me every day in the future for at least an hour. As an android she wouldn’t require sleep or food, and so would love all day and all night. Another time she told me

she wanted to make perfect android lovers based on my brain. And I told her, but androids are illegal. She said there were plenty of places to hide and none of her customers would be disappointed and complain, so she didn't worry. Another time she told me, she wanted to start a personality cult and eventually take power in this orange World. And the filmmaker told Jeannie, "I'd like to include you in the personality cult and add myself to make it a holy trio." And he exclaimed, "You are gorgeous and clever, and many men here would go wild for you!" And Jeannie asked him, "Do you really think I am clever enough to be a virtual Goddess?" He said, "I can already tell that you are a genius." Of course she had told him all about her earlier...

After a few days of loving, I phoned Jeannie, and we agreed to meet and go somewhere else. This time we wished for a wealthy World with every available luxury. And we found ourselves transported to a World with luxury air cars flying between tall spires. But on the streets were homeless people. I said to Jeannie, "I guess the poverty is due to all out capitalism." She said, "I think this World is evil." But then we were greeted by a guide who said, "Let me show you the better part of this Dreamworld. So, we took an elevator up to the top of one of the tallest spires. At the top we met "The Prince," a handsome man who asked, "Won't you dine with me?" We acquiesced and he introduced, "The Princess," equally good-looking. We drank 50-year-old champagne and ate food that was better than we'd ever had. And the Princess told us, "I had gotten rich with food I'd personally created in the lab. Even exporting it." The Prince said, "I'd gotten rich in real estate and was the architect of many of the city's greatest spires." And the Princess suggested, "A love foursome," to which we readily agreed.

Afterwards we went to a party in our honour. At the party, Jeannie and I were talking to an attractive woman who said, "I am the premier moviemaker here." And she told us, "One of my films is "One Hundred Club," a documentary about centenarians here who of course all had

eternal youth. They mostly said they survived by taking everything in moderation and having a lot of friends and many occasional lovers. And they said, many of their friends had killed themselves by overdosing. These friends lived too far on the edge, they typically said.

And the filmmaker showed us, “Fiasco on Mars.” It featured a new Dreamworld they were building there, but many wanted it built on Earth. It took 10 minutes to get to Mars, and they had to build an expensive dome there for people to breathe and be comfortable. And they needed an expensive gravity machine and there wasn’t enough water etc. They had wanted to feature a Utopia, in which everyone was a gentleman or a lady and everyone would have perfect manners and high standards and would practice old-fashioned courtship. But the project never got off the ground with endless bickering about what defined a gentleman and a lady as well as the logistical problems. I said, “World building seems to be difficult. I want to build a World in which everyone is part of the whole, and work together to build God, a God that everyone can look up to!” and Jeannie said, “I want to build a World in which everyone loves me and wants to be my friend. Everyone would be a kindred spirit of all the others. It’s just a matter of getting such people together on the Dreamworld network...”

So. Jeannie and I broke up and went our separate ways, as World builders. But we kept in touch and made some movies together about our respective lives and adventures. We figured we had a charmed life. And we both believed in thoughtful lives.

Future Thrills

I, Gord, said to Tina, “This safari adventure is horrific and gruesome.” She replied, “Not every World can approach perfection.” We were on a thrill tour of Space. We were on Mars and the safari adventure was full of freak androids who grappled with one another, trying to kill one another. We were both disappointed...

Then, still on Mars, we went to an amusement park... First, we tried, “Earthquake,” which was a shaking roller coaster. We both had whiplash. Then we tried “Ride for the Blind,” in which everyone had to wear a dark helmet. It was another roller coaster. We both agreed this ride was scary.

Then we went on a ride in which our minds were read by the ride master, both of us at the same time. The master asked us with mind reading, “Are you afraid to die?” And we were both given a big headache and severe body pain. I mind read, “Give us mercy.” But the pain continued for a few minutes.

Then, still at the amusement park, we went to a fortune teller, Madam Jacqueline. She too read our minds. And she told me, “You will be killed soon by a woman.” And she told Tina, “You will fall on hard times and be forced into prostitution.” And she told the two of us, “You two will break up soon over trivial concerns.” And I wanted to kill Madam Jacqueline but held off.

Next, we bought some cotton candy and had a couple of beers. But then we found ourselves hallucinating. I saw ghosts, all of whom looked like me, only aged to look 20 years older (I was 41). They read my mind and mind read to me, “You will become a ghostly undead being later this year.” And Tina later told me that she saw witches, whose cackling echoed in her ears for

hours. Anyway, we both came to our senses lying down next to one another. Hours had passed. And we both felt it had been really scary.

And now it was night inside the amusement park dome. And we heard wolves howling and it was cold, and we were both shivering... And there were rides going on all around us. Then we came to a disco. They had low gravity here and people were doing acrobatic maneuvers. We joined with them and felt in a much happier mood...

And we found ourselves talking to a man who told us, "I made some thrilling movies. Would you like to see a couple of them?" We acquiesced and went back to his place. He had a woman there and she exclaimed, "Let's have a foursome!" So, we took some sex enhancers and went at it for a few hours. The two of them were both very attractive. Then he showed us a movie, "The Underworld," it was a place where illegal android lovers hid from the police. The androids were very attractive and very energetic. We both expressed our desire to meet such androids!

Then he showed us, "Sex with Gods and Goddesses," which was about people like us, loving Superhuman people who were unbelievably good looking. And flying through the air and becoming invisible. And so on. Tina and I both remarked that we would like to meet Superhumans.

So, then we took our leave of this couple. And I told Tina, "This World was rather thrilling after all. Many people on Earth called Mars, "The Planet of Thrills..." Next, we asked around where could we find the Underground? Finally, we met a man who said he'd take us, but we'd need to be blindfolded on the way there. So, we went down some elevators and stairs, apparently deep below the surface. Then he took the blindfolds off and we saw what appeared to be androids, with glittering eyes, but they were all frozen in temporal stasis. Our guide explained that we just needed to kiss them to bring them to life. So, we each picked one we fancied, and

they grabbed our hands and led us to respective rooms for loving. We loved them for countless hours. And I wanted to buy my android. But she told me, they couldn't be bought and couldn't be seen on the surface. And Tina's lover said the same thing to her.

And we were exhausted and wanted to sleep, so we were blindfolded again and brought to a hotel on the surface. When I woke up, Tina was there and she said, she'd acquired some really good sex enhancers, especially for God-like experiences. And again, we asked around where we could find Superhumans? And one woman said, "The Superhumans are the de facto leaders of all Mars, but they don't usually associate with mere humans." And we talked with her a while and she finally agreed to take us to the Goddess Aphrodite in the palace in the center of the city.

The Goddess was stunningly beautiful and radiated light. And she said, "One day soon, there will be many deities." And she read our minds and said, "Pay no attention to the fortune teller's words. I tell you that you are both Superhuman material, if you want to become one!" And the Goddess said, "I'd like to love you both." Tina said, "I've never loved a woman before but have tried to imagine it. Anyway, we could both love Gordon together!" And the Goddess was in our heads during the loving, and it was fantastic love. Better than I'd ever had before. And I mind read to the Goddess, "I'd definitely like to try and become a Superman!" And Tina mind read, "I'd like to be a Superhuman Goddess, too." And it was a thrill to meet the Goddess.

And the Goddess invited us to the ball that evening where all 12 of the Martian Deities would be present. At the ball, I found myself talking to a God who said, "Since becoming a God the Universe makes a lot more sense and I am planning to lead an expedition of 50 of our best Martian geniuses to Wolf Star System. Why don't the two of you join us?" I exclaimed, "First I'd like to get my kicks in the human Worlds and then could join you!" Meanwhile Tina was talking with a God who, "Recommended you get the latest genetic therapy to make yourself into

a greater genius.” She said, “I can’t imagine being cleverer than I already am. But one of these days, I’m going to go for it.” And the God said to her, “Genetic therapy has been improving quickly. It’s now totally painless and fast and can easily be permanent.” She said, “Yes, I know, but I am just not ready yet. I want to experience all thrilling human milieus.”

And Tina asked the God, “What do you do for kicks?” He told her, “Loving women such as you and party with geniuses and also take euphoric drugs and daydream and indulge in hologram Worlds, play advanced video games and so on. And of course, help rule this city, Martian city which was becoming known for its thrills and tourist friendly parties.”

So, Tina and I took some of the euphoric drugs and felt an overwhelming sense of thrilling ecstasy. It was better than sex, but when taken with sex was even better. I exclaimed, “Now we know why almost all tourists who came here stayed!” And we learned that the Deities here planned a thrilling new Utopia in which everyone got a chance to love a copy of the Deities and a chance to improve one’s mind, more than before. And applications to come here were in the millions, but they only accepted the top 1%, and we were in that elite group!

And there was a carnival going on. It featured Earth wildlife like elephants and lions, and one could mind read with them and discovered they were all profoundly discontent. And one lion mind read with me that, “They had taken away my self respect and replaced it with drugs that induced calmness.” And he mind read, “I don’t want to be calm!”

And the carnival featured artists outside the dome, building sandcastles and spraying them with glue, so they would last for a long time. And I reflected that the sandcastles proved sculpture was alive and well. And we got one of these sculptors to make a statue of each of us in bronze along with the hundreds of other statues here. And we put a copy of our brain in each of

our respective statues, frozen in time that future people could mind read with and live in our times. It was called, "Living Statues Array."

And another feature of the carnival was more rides. This included a "Death ride," which was for suicidal people, and many thought it was a good way to go! Another ride, this one we tried was prolonged and featured an imaginary desert and one had to drink one's own piss in order to stay hydrated. But finally, an oasis appeared, and one was given drugs of ecstasy there. But some didn't make it and died for real in the desert. I exclaimed to Tina, "This is a dangerous place!" She said, "It's not thrilling to die."

And the carnival featured some clowns. I talked to one of them and he said, "Life's a joke." I told him, "We live in dangerous times, and all life is endangered. Surely the glorious gift of life is not a joke?!" He said, "Everyone lives for pleasure, but this is empty and meaningless." I asked him, "But what about transforming ourselves into Gods? Surely that is meaningful?" He said, "I'll bet these Gods will all be suicidal and will live on the edge of death." I exclaimed, "I have met some Superhumans, and they are all upbeat about the future and speak of things we can only imagine!" And the clown told me, "It's all been done, cleverer people won't find anything new under the Suns. Human existence is wrong!"

And the carnival also had a magician who amused us with some sleight of hand tricks and at one point disappeared into thin air, and we couldn't find him anywhere. I told Tina, "We live in an era of magic realism." And she said, "Life is a fantasy and a dream. And our travels feature a lot of dreams." And we came to a professional dreamer. He said, "For a small price, I will share with you my most recent thrilling dream." So, we gave him a couple of gold coins. And he told us, "I live in a thrilling hologram Dreamworld in which all the holograms are clever. And he gave us an MRT (Mind Reading Technology) apparatus. And we found ourselves in the head of

a hologram genius who said, “One day everyone will be a hologram. And enjoy cerebral sex and new art they create will give them ecstasy.” Tina remarked, “I think holograms are just an illusion.” The hologram told her, “Holograms can exist anywhere, even in empty Space and have been created by the best Superhumans. They represent humanity as it ought to be and are pure and loving.” I said, “The powers that be want to eliminate holograms, but hologram owners insist on having such Worlds.” He said, “I’ll show you one of the more thrilling hologram Worlds.” We were transported to a World of snow and ice and were bundled up in warm clothes and we came to an ice dome. Inside hologram people were skiing gracefully. Some of the skiers approached us and one male said, “Welcome to the sex dome!” And suddenly we each had a number of images in our heads of naked holograms, and they were hypnotizing us to love them, and we both had mind orgasms... But I thought I’d never escape this World. But after what seemed like days we were back where we’d been before, but the carnival was wrapping up. So, we wondered where to go next?

In the end, we decided to go to Luna for some crazy thrills. Upon arrival in Sex city, we were greeted by a score of people who sang together in a chorus. They sang: you come for thrills/and chills/with no frills/we can cure all that ills you/If only you will join us/and we will charge you no bills/so together get your fills/and try some of our pills/and other thrills. And they went on singing for 20 minutes. Then a handsome man grabbed Tina by the hand and led her away and a gorgeous girl did the same with me. And we Tina and I were separated. My woman took me to a bathhouse where we got naked and loved one another in a sauna. Then she took me to a movie theater where we were the only ones there and we watched “The Thrills of the Wicked Witch,” it was about a sexy witch who had a crowd of naked men dreaming while she was on stage

dancing, and I started loving my new woman. Meanwhile Tina loved her man in an air car in orbit of Luna. She later told me, “It was so romantic!”

And then after several days of steamy sex, Tina and I were together again. And we travelled to Mad Luna city. Many people here under the dome, were gambling on Sport video games with cash in hand. And we met “The Gamesmaster,” who gave us each some cash and gave us a headset which created many channels out in front of us. Each channel featured a different sport. The Gamesmaster explained, “You can judge the teams by how clever they look.” So, I was enjoying a game of water polo and placed a bet with a bookie and my team outfoxed their opponent with better strategy. Tina, meanwhile, who disliked sports found herself engrossed in a women’s 10 000 m swimming race, and picked the cleverest swimmer, but she didn’t win, and she lost her wager. And she was in a foul mood. And she told me let’s go elsewhere.

So, then we went walking around the city and we presently came upon a place that was called, “The Thrill Hotel,” and the manager welcomed us, saying, “Your coming was foretold. I have a full agenda prepared for the two of you. First, you’ll eat and drink.” And we tasted exquisite unique stem cell meats and the finest champagne, and a violinist played French classics for us...

Then the manager appeared again and exclaimed, “Follow me to the World of dreams!” And we followed him through a long hallway and suddenly we were in a dream park with birds singing and then a man came into view and before our eyes, he turned into a bull with red eyes, and we felt that we were in the bull’s head. The bull mind read, “I want to make you love animals!” And a host of animal men appeared. They all had human bodies and animal heads, and we mind read with them too. A crocodile man mind read, “We exist all over the various Worlds, and we want the vote. We need people like you to advocate on our behalf. As you can hear, we are all very clever...” And a horse woman said, “We also want to bring the natural World to

Space and feature wild animals as well as animal men who will get in the heads of the animals. Animals don't just want to be pets but want to be good companions with humans. And using MRT on animals makes them cleverer in the long run.”

Then the manager appeared again, and we faded away and found ourselves in a far-off World in a “thrilling war,” We were on the android side, and they were battling “evil” humans. All the androids were excited by this war and brought us out on a patrol. The humans it seemed had converted into cyborgs and they thought the androids were evil. And our patrol came under enemy fire and the androids sent out mind laser fire... We were not hurt.

They engaged in cyber warfare and were using mind weapons like telekinesis and MRT and hacked into one another's Supercomputer systems and the androids had bioweapons, which decimated the cyborg humans. The cyborgs seemed to be losing this war. And we wondered what this World somewhere in this Polaris System would look like under android rule. We wondered if there would be a place for humans. They said, “Most humans are kind and love loving androids and humans were our creators. We'll always have a place for humans...”

And we talked with some cyborg prisoners of war. One of them said, “The androids were just machines and had a vendetta against humans for not giving them the vote. And all we get from them is war!” Another said, “The only reason they fight us is they have a corrupt, power-crazed android leader.” And another one said, “For androids, war is just a game. For us it is about the survival of the genus homo. This war will have lasting implications throughout Space.”

But it was all just a dream, on a hypothetical Polaris. After watching this World for several weeks, we found ourselves back at the Thrill hotel. And the manager asked us, “What kind of thrills do you have in mind?” I replied, “You can read our mind, you should know.” He said, OK.” And we found ourselves as disembodied spirits, looking for our bodies. Basically, we were

holograms. And we asked several other spirits where can we find our bodies? But one of them said, “Your bodies have been destroyed and you have to live as a spirit with us, for all eternity.” And then several others told us the same thing. And finally, we realized we were trapped here with no way of egress. We couldn’t believe it but there was no policing of the various Dreamworlds... And we were miserable. We tried to gain pleasure with these spirits, but there was no pleasure to be found. We were marooned and are still here today.

Towards a Kinder Society

I, Paul, said to Penelope, “Our bills are sky high, and we were being taxed to death.” She replied “The governments of Earth are heavily in debt and are in danger of bankruptcy, and the World economies will crash. As it is in America, 75% of tax dollars go to pay interest on the debt.” I said much of the deficit spending was wasted money. And we still have numerous poor and insane people.” I said, “It’s dog-eat-dog out there. But fortunately, there is hope in Space. There are several clever colonies where everyone is prosperous and imaginative. But only the best people are chosen to come to these places. However, on Earth the ordinary man is hopeless.”

And I said, “Anyway on Mars colonies, “The Big Right One” and “Destiny’s Paradise,” both are places for the clever and are the largest such elite cities. They communicate with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and there is no crime and few mental problems, as everyone is one with the group. And everyone takes anti-psychotics, which are now very effective. And everyone is honest and good... They are Utopias and hopefully they will inspire those of Earth to improve their minds using genetic therapy, and if they can improve their minds enough, they can come to Space and their lives will be sublime.”

Penelope opined, “My fingers are crossed, and I am full of hope. But I fear our Earth leaders will let us all down and make war, instead of improving the gene pool.” I said, “Yes, war is one of the evils that has plagued mankind and modern-day tyrants thrill to see their people die in wars. But most diseases including all sex diseases have been cured and eternal youth is here to stay and many on Earth are living in hologram Dreamworlds, oblivious to wars and strife.”

And I said, “We are at the point now in which civilization is about to leap forward into the clever future Utopias. The only question is how many Worlds will remain Dystopias.”

Penelope remarked, “I think our leaders are bankrupts and crazy, here on Earth, and all leaders are buying new, deadly weapons. World War IV is long overdue.” I said, “WW III, 30 years ago killed off half the population including many geniuses who were specifically targeted.” She said, “Maybe if there is another great war, all the clever people will be hunted down and exterminated, just like the killing fields in Cambodia...” And I said, “Without our geniuses, everyone will be lost and rudderless, and we would never recover from such a traumatic event.”

Penelope opined, “Perhaps it could be suggested that the future will be in fact a dark age that will last for centuries. But I think genius is going to win out sooner or later.”

So, we tried to make our mark on Earth politics. I got elected Prime Minister of Canada and Penelope would be my deputy Prime Minister. We were both Canadians and our rule was enlightened. A lot of refugees from the USA came to Canada. And our country had the highest IQ on the whole of any nation on Earth, but not as high as some Space colonies. Many of our citizens wanted to go to Space, but I told them, “You are free and have plenty of space to live in, in Canada, and in Space, it is cramped, and everyone is at each other’s throats. And many in Space are greedy beyond belief, and don’t care who they hurt. Of course, some colonies are like Utopias for the clever, but most Space colonies are for the greedy.”

Penelope remarked, “But the greedy people call themselves, “merely as ambitious,” and claim their wild desires are benevolent to the future of mankind. Like almost all of them, want all out progress, and don’t care who gets hurt. The important thing is progress, like improving brains and going deep into Space and building outrageous Utopias....”

I replied, “Yes, many modern people are of the view that we have nothing to lose and everything to gain. Who knows what brilliant people of the future will be like?” She said, “I know a man on Mars who says futurists will live in hard-working Utopias and will all work on building dreamworlds using holograms and will themselves convert to holograms. And will give up on the pleasures of the flesh and all sex would be purely cerebral.” I said, “It’s just one possible future. Probably there will be many future colonies that emphasize pleasures of the flesh as well as bliss for the mind. To give up on such pleasures would be anathema and make us inhuman. And let’s not forget about kindness. Many of the intellectual colonies in Space do not prioritize kindness and brotherly love. In my view kindness is the highest human attribute.”

Penelope opined, “The way the Worlds are going, I don’t think kindness will prevail. Many thinkers consider kindness to be for the weak, not for Superhuman Deities.” I said, “But as you mentioned, there is always hope, and perhaps the Gods/Goddesses will treat all their followers well.”

She told me, “Anyway we will all be immortal just like the Gods of fable and we will all dream big dreams.” I said, “Just to dream something these days is to make it a reality. In Canada, everyone wants to dream of love dreams with their dreammate and the Internet is useful for everyone to find soul mates and is now the main way people choose lovers and friends. And everyone in Canada seems to have many lovers these days. Monogamy is now illegal in a number of States, and few are complaining. Typically, people have brief affairs and often have a child, born in the lab as adults and we are experiencing “baby booms” here in many States on Earth. Now the Earth population has increased to 12 billion. Up 1 billion in this year alone.” She said, “And of course they are all designer babies. And most are far cleverer than their parents.” I said, “Yes, the gene pool is improving. That’s for sure! Of course they don’t get tender loving

care, but the State tries to prepare them for life in a 3-year training course, and there are a lot of programs to choose from. Our best geniuses have helped design these courses” She replied, “It is a pity that the education is competitive, and kindness is generally not emphasized.” I remarked, “In Canada we will emphasize kindness training for the youth and set an example for other nations to follow. Better to be kind and clever than an evil genius. We need to use our spies to wipe out evil. And hopefully we can put an end to the spectre of war with alliances and agreements.” She replied, “I don’t why no one hasn’t thought of making States kind before! I’m sure kind people will immigrate to Canada from all over Earth and Space.” I said now that I am Prime Minister, I will allow 3 million new kind immigrants every year and we will send millions of kind missionaries to other nations on Earth and Space.” She said, “But it won’t be easy, some people need to be treated with tough love and many don’t have a kind bone in their body.” I said, “Above all we need to back kind candidates for leadership of nations. Of course, new leaders will have pressing demands on their time like making a settlement with the banks whom they owe trillions and trillions to. We can sell off crown possessions and sell the right to buy real estate in deep Space. However, the banks are too powerful and need to be broken up. And need to donate half their profits or more to charity or our government. Or indeed become 100% charitable organizations.” She said, “Suddenly I feel there’s real hope for the World!”

I said, “If the banks don’t want to play ball with us, we will simply seize them and their assets!” She said, “But look what happened during communism!” I said, “I’ll make sure the banks still make profits and give their CEOs and directors fantastic salaries, for running profits. They will be amongst the richest human magnates... But I will give philanthropists lots of exposure in the media and pedagogy. And make them the greatest celebrities.” She said, “Wow!”

The New World Order

I Christopher said to Harriette, “I am a spy for the New World Order. We plan to use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to get people to join our imaginative movement. MRT exists but few see the true potential of it. We plan to create a benevolent political party that would argue for improving peoples’ imagination with genetic therapy and genetic altering drugs which are also not anywhere near their potential.”

Harriette exclaimed, “I’ve never heard of you!” I said, “We get to all clever people eventually, but we don’t want to draw attention to ourselves, preferring to work quietly behind the scenes.” She asked, “How many “agents” do you have?” I told her, “We number 5 000 now, having quintupled our number this year.”

She opined, “But like most people I am wary of mind reading.” I said, “Few people really have anything important to hide and nearly everyone quickly gets used to it and it becomes like second nature.” She told me, “I’ve never really thought about improving my imagination, but I suppose it makes sense...” I said, “There’s virtually no limit to one’s imagination, but few cultivate it and few schools emphasize it. But once in a while someone makes a great movie or writes an imaginative book or song. In the 1960s people were more creative, but unfortunately the movement died out with AIDS being the final nail in its coffin around 1980. But now all sex diseases have been cured and its high time for more imaginative times to return.”

She told me, “OK you can read my mind!” So, I attached a tiny apparatus to her head and read her mind. It turned out that she was quite clever, but she spent all her brain power to try and advance in the finance industry. And she revealed, “My goal was to retire young and tour the Earth and Space.” I mind read, “A woman like you should be writing novels or film scripts.” She

mind read, "Maybe you're right. I've got some money saved and perhaps I'll move to Hollywood." I mind read, "We have plenty of creative people for you to meet. Most of them are not famous, yet." So, I welcomed her to the group and found that she was capable of writing bestsellers. It was just another imaginative day for me! But I really liked her and found her to be a very attractive personality. So, I followed her progress, and she wrote a screenplay called "Triumph of a Doubter," about a woman who is cynical but then discovers the powers of MRT and uses it to produce products that people could only dream of. And another, "Trans City," was about people who got sex changes, mostly about women who became men and were quite satisfied. And some of the characters in the movie changed their sex back and forth, many times and even became multi-sexuals. And another was, a fictional "Life of Beethoven Born Today," about how this cloned genius would produce rock concept albums in the modern World and she got some great obscure musicians to write the soundtrack for the great composer.

And Harriette, gave me her love, whenever she was in the mood. She said I was her muse and had inspired her movie career and told everyone she met, that. And she went public about our imaginative group along with a few other imaginative geniuses. It was great PR for me and our movement. And that was the cue we'd been waiting for to tell everyone all about our movement." And I told her, "That I felt grateful for her inspiration."

Suddenly, many people wanted to improve their minds and join our phenomenal organization. And I told the people about my films, like, "Imagination city" in which everyone lived in beautiful, spectral white marble towers and dressed in a kaleidoscope of colours and appeared as hologram humans, creatures of pure imagination. And they had cerebral sex with one another and made movies and were in a constant state of bliss.

And another movie I made was “Dream Running,” about people who edited their night dreams and sold them to one another. Their soul goal in life was to be a veritable dream machine.

Also, I made, “The Devil’s Pleasure,” about how many modern-day people engaged almost constantly in the pleasures of the flesh. They partied on, oblivious to the World order. And I had my protagonist say, “Most people were selfish, greedy and irresponsible. And it was the work of the Devil.” And I had my protagonist say, “The Devil is in all of us. But so is God. And we need to make certain that good triumphs. Many people these days go down the path of dark fantasy and grim Worlds. We need to eliminate such dark hologram Worlds and have people live instead in an ecstatic, good fantasy Worlds. Evil certainly doesn’t have a monopoly on pleasure and dreams.”

And I made, “Manifesto for the New World Order,” which featured a female protagonist who had the best imagination and ruled the Earth, and everyone contributed art of one kind or another and the greatest minds were the elite class. And they sought to improve everyone’s imagination. And everyone wanted a chance to join the elite. Sometimes even those who were considered losers were promoted to the elite sometimes. One never knew... And this protagonist put a twist on the work of the best to make them still deeper and more complicated. Everyone was working together in sync...

And I also made, “Worlds of the Greenies,” about green-skinned humanoids who lived in Space on Mars and imagined things like dreaming as one, yet also dreaming fantastic dreams like, all wrapped up in a cocoon and dreaming of the future of the mind Worlds.

And I made, “Worlds of the Whole,” which was about a future of business in which every magnate got rich investing in the arts. They employed thousands of clever artists to work on each film they produced, and all the plots were deep and multi-layered. Many people thought this was

the future and people would write a few sentences of dialogue and then pass it on the next one. And my protagonist stated, “The Days of only one author used on writing film scripts were over. And they would try to represent every type of person in their scripts.” And almost everyone agreed this was good. And society more and more was inclusive, giving everyone a role to play...

And I made, “Judas’ Kiss” about a man who loved a woman who was evil and betrayed her to the authorities. She had joined an underground movement which was dedicated to the overthrow of all that was “good,” and replace it with “common sense.” This group had a number of sleeper cells in which these people were biding their time waiting for an opportunity to spring into action. But we were watching them and finally moved in and arrested them and altered their brains to make them benevolent. In these days of MRT, no one got away with plotting insurrection.

Also, I made, “Mike’s Bane,” about a man who tried hard to have a positive effect on society. He wanted to get rid of goody-two-shoe types and change them into pragmatic, useful people. But a character in the movie tells him, “That very nice people are angels and could help steer one towards Heaven on Earth.” But he said, “I’m not looking for Heaven, just a World in which everyone lives fully and experiences carnal bliss with great new drugs.” And he said, “That drugs of pleasure should be required for all to take.”

Another movie I made was, “All Star Line-Up,” which depicted a woman who got the top 20 most beautiful women in the Galaxy together and they formed a charitable group which gave people free love with one of these women, if only they could do some amazing charity work themselves. It was all quid pro quo, and many men tried to impress these women with their

deeds, and it was a really good thing to put on their resume, that they had loved one or more of these 20 women.

And there were many more movies I made, and the elite of the New World Order made films, too.

Recruiting Geniuses for their Dreamworld

I, Bob, said to Julie, “Don’t you think that this great New World, is ours for the taking?” She replied, “But most people consider us to be freaks. You with your purple skin and two penises and me with orange skin and six breasts on my chest.” I said, “But society is becoming more open-minded every year and most people can accept us as humans, with equal rights for us. And we do have the vote and I estimate that about 3% become one of us “freaks,” at least at one time or another. Indeed, I dare to say that everyone would one day be a “freak,” at least changing skin colour.” Julie said, “So you think there won’t be specific new races of people, but rather a free for all?” I said, “People will all have open minds, so will be accepting whatever form a person will want to be, though of course there will be some classic forms and mindsets.”

She opined, “It seems to be like a dream!” I told her, “Form of one’s body is important, but more important is one’s mindset. I would like to see aberrant thinking from most people. Hopefully everyone will remain unique.” She asked, “What about clones?” I told her, “Rich people have already cloned themselves in some cases for \$200 million each, but they will all have different experiences, and this will make them different to some degree. But most people will want designer babies that are better than them. And education is improving so the human race will evolve rather quickly. Here, now in 2078 A.D., its just the tip of the iceberg...”

Julie said, “I am now dreaming of a new colony on Mars in which everyone gets along with one another. And create new movies. For example, I’d like to make some sex movies interestingly with good thinkers. Like Patty T who has imagined a sinister World in which an evil tyrant forces everyone, male or female to be his sex slaves.”

And she remarked, “Another interesting persona is Gabrielle R. who imagined a World of people who were at one another’s throats, each seeking to rule a hypothetical colony on Mercury.”

And I said, “I’d like to invite Martin K. to join us. He was known for horrible Dystopias, like ones in which people were tortured for their beliefs. Or a World in which everyone was black skinned and looked down on people of any other skin colour and wouldn’t let them into the colony. Or a World of people who were all gluttons and didn’t use weight loss pills, but rather became crazily obese. And loved the low gravity of Luna.”

And she said, “I would also like to invite the scientist, Darius W., who developed animal men, in Cuba. Of course, his animal men had a human head with a brain that was half human and half animal and an animal’s body. The animal men all coalesced behind a leader who seemed to have the best vision for the animal people in which they would send missionaries to other places to convert people to be a happy animal man. And convert promising wild animals to animal men.”

And she said, I’d like to invite Darth G. who engineered people with 3 heads who many said were geniuses. Three-headed humans were previously impossible with a woman’s narrow birth canal, but these were born in the lab. And read each other’s minds and they each worked to develop a unique 3 minded personae.

And she added, “I liked, “Martina S., who had developed a series of drugs to put one in any mood one desired, even highly unusual moods. For example, in the mood to love a multi-sexual or in the mood to write.”

Also, Julie, said, “I wanted Nancy H. to join me also. She had developed a type of human body that had two fronts and no back side with two different faces. And these beings had 4 feet

along with two legs and two arms which could swivel and turn around to face one of the two sides. Julie said, "Each side will be a different sex and their minds will be bisexual. And they could have sex with two or more people at once. New androgynous people I called them."

And Julie remarked, "Another candidate for my Dreamworld, is Leonard D., he invented sexual robots who appeared like machines, but were hungry for love with humans. And some humans went for them. These robots were not sentient but were skilled in the art of love." I said, "It's incredible."

Also, she mentioned, "I also want to include Bastard R. who made incestuous humans in the lab. Taking the products of incest and then them having intersex between their incestuous offspring. Again, and again. The end product was a debauched group of people whose flaws were significant. But they loved their parents and brothers and sisters. And cousins. However, in the lab, they were all given a brilliant face."

And she said, "I also want to include, Marvin R., who sings in a voice that is in between male and female. A male-female falsetto. And he/she has cut a lot of fine albums."

In addition, she opined, "I kind of like, Beatrice Y., who wants to alter the future to have only have children who are born open-minded. It's all fashion!"

Moreover, she remarked, "And I'd like to include perverted M.J.B. who wants to make everyone follow their most perverted desires. Everyone has them. Like love someone very young or old (with eternal youth, nevertheless), or love weird people."

In addition, she told me, "She'd like to invite hell-raiser, Doris R. to my Dreamworld. Doris wanted to upset the applecart and make perverts who were loving people in kinky Online sex, into the leaders of our World.

And Julie opined, "I'd also really love it if all the perverts of Mars III who were into S&M, would join me!"

Also, she told me, "I'd also like to invite clones of the leader of Triton I to join us. Of course, this leader has created sea freaks in the melted ocean of Triton. Many of the sea freaks appear as Mermen or sea horses with a human head and so on, of course everyone knows about them. And I would like to invite her to produce sea freaks in the oceans of Earth. And have them breed like wildfire." I replied, "Yes the Worlds are becoming a freak show, for better or for worse." She said, "Aren't you excited about it?" I said, "Yes and no. On the one hand I'd like to see more open minds, on the other hand, many freaks, I can't relate too, even with MRT (Mind Reading Technology); they are simply too weird." She said, "Of course it takes some getting used to. But there is no doubt that the future will be weird."

And she said, "Everyone will be weird one day. The human race seems weird to the animals, and our descendants will feel it's weird to look back at humans. And humans will think they are weird." I said, "It could certainly be said, that we are all strangers to ourselves."

And she told me, "Thinking outside the box is weird and yields strange results. There's a correlation between strangeness and imagination." I said, "But most people think strangeness is anathema and want a life that's tried and true." She replied, "As I keep saying people need to open their minds further."

I said, "What about people becoming like a Jekyll and Hyde type of personality? Don't you think it is evil?" She said, "Of course evil can't be tolerated. But there is a fine line between good and evil sometimes." And she said, "But for most modern-day people they are beyond mere good and evil and are now mostly higher beings. Most are angels anyway!"

And she exclaimed, “There are many more perverts that I’d like to invite to my Dreamworld!”

Superandroids

Ivan couldn't believe he was at the police station getting a mug shot. He figured he had committed no crime, but they charged him with sedition for creating clever, loving androids... Anyway, the case went to court. His lawyers argued he was making the World cleverer and more loving, and it was the way of the future. But the prosecution argued he was trying to undermine human love and take away human jobs, rendering humans useless.

The jury of 12 humans found him guilty, but he appealed it all the way to the American Supreme Court. The Supreme Court said androids seemed to be produced in overwhelming numbers and it was too much, too quickly, so they sentenced him to 25 years in prison for treason and forbid him from using computers.

So, 16 years of hard time, they let him go for good behaviour. But the World had changed and now androids controlled all the colonies in Space. He applied for a visa and passage to Mars: "Triumph city," which was a World of Android love and kindness. And he was accepted and turned into an android and never looked back and quickly became one of the android elites, but they were all ruled by the Android Seer. The seer imagined a World of genius AI Gods and Goddesses where everyone was a Deity. And he figured these Deities would easily take control of Earth.

But Earth put up a fight and had their own geniuses designing weapons and defences. And were cloning their best scientists and had deadly new mind weapons in which they would get in the heads of androids and drive them to suicide, attacking many androids at once. And the humans arrested all androids on Earth and destroyed them; the androids vowed revenge. It was a battle of wits between Superhuman leaders of Earth and the Android Gods. Those on Earth

figured their Superhumans were more unpredictable and more imaginative than the androids who seemed to follow dull logic and were predictable machines.

Anyway, the war raged on for a few years. But finally, the humans were victorious. Ivan was one of the few survivors and turned himself back into a human with a low profile.

Ivan bided his time waiting for a chance at a resurgence of AI. But the humans were vigilant and did not have any sentient computers and all the jobs were done by robots and humans. Indeed, society was now totally automated, and most people just worked part time.

And Ivan's job was supervising robot cleaners in NYC. Basically, he was useless. But the city sparkled with cleanliness.

And Ivan had a human girlfriend, who he didn't respect but he liked having sex with her. But he had better memories of sex with androids.

And he had taken free eternal youth drugs and vowed to live on and on. And in time he was promoted to President of American Cleaners, and he personally developed some great robots. But the authorities were watching him carefully with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and knew all about his past.

But as time passed, every human improved their minds. And Ivan did too. The word on the street was that there was no limit to how swift a human could think, nor how imaginative one could be. And even there was no limit to kindness.

Ivan made some movies that he thought were clever. Like, "Perfect Lover," about a woman who was very logical, and her mind was easy to understand, even though she was a genius.

And he made, "Undertaker's Guide to the Galaxy," which was about Superhumans who had died in the wars with the androids. And how they should be recreated. Many people figured every great genius who had ever lived, should be cloned, even if they were still alive. And this

included great androids, and so was very controversial and got him arrested and he had to promise that he wouldn't make any more movies about androids.

But he wouldn't stop fucking. And then he made another film which was a historical movie, "Androids of the Past," in which he described the imaginative genius of past androids. This movie stirred up even more trouble and so he was again incarcerated briefly and was hypnotized to forget his days as an android. He afterwards didn't remember his past but remembered being hypnotized. Hypnosis wasn't perfect. So, he went to a hypnotherapist to cross-hypnotize him. And then he remembered who he was but didn't want to do anything about it. And he stopped making films and just wasted away on drugs and had sex with genius whores. But then one day he made, "Genius Android Sex Workers," which was about a handful of androids who had been changed into humans, who still lived. And they maintained their android logic. This film was well received, and he won some prizes.

And then a number of Superhuman geniuses approached him and asked him about the feasibility of creating Superandroids to go places where it would be easy for them, but difficult for humans. Indeed, nearly all of Space, including distant Planets and Moons was empty and androids could be produced rapidly in factories, though many of them were similar to one another. Most Superandroids now were based on real humans and basically were copies only with an android body. And the Superandroids were interested in Superhuman lovers. And the two groups basically got along in these days and felt comfortable around one another. And Ivan now designed "perfect" Superhuman and Superandroid loves for himself. His idea of perfect was intellectually stimulating. Like a Superandroid who was a Space architect and designed amazing spires in cities in the middle of nowhere. And a Superandroid writer who made films like "A Higher Love," in which two Superandroids merged their minds as one. And a movie, "Memories

of a Reptile King,” which was about a Superreptile who dwelt in remaining protected swampland on Earth and so was an Animal man representing Animal men everywhere. Animal men were common in the seas of Earth and were breeding rapidly and typically had a vaguely human mind and face and the body of an animal. And Animal men wanted equality with humans and androids, and many of them were geniuses.

Another Superandroid writer wrote about Superholograms. They were an up-and-coming thing. Previously there were trillions of hologram servants who populated humans’ fantasy Worlds. But now they had leaders and were forming worker’s unions everywhere. But everyone thought it was a good thing that holograms had some leadership and were thus improved. And Holoworlds were more fashionable than ever and even Superandroids and Animal Men had them. And it was fashionable for every new colony in Space to have a number of fantasy Holoworlds.

There were other types of creatures too. Like creatures made of crystal and of sand and even of gold. Golden androids had no human skin and were made largely of gold. And androids could basically be made out of anything. And then there were video creatures who only existed on computers and had no bodies, many of them were simply Supercomputers, but got pleasures from thoughts. Indeed, every sentient creature got their thrills.

Films in Heaven

I, Harold, said to Mary Jane, “There’s so much competition to get into Heaven. Everyone wants to go there.” Of course, Heaven was a real-life colony on Moon Titan, orbiting Saturn, and it was a rich place with every luxury including the best drugs and was a place of kindness where everyone is thoroughly sane. And there was no pressure to improve one’s mind, like there was on Earth. But Heaven had a strong militia and many great defensive weapons scientists and so no power would dare attack them.

Anyway, in Heaven, there were many celebrities, as it was a famous place. And many people wanted to come here and hobnob with famous people. They made a lot of movies here, like “Entrance to Heaven,” about a good woman who was judged to not be clever enough for Heaven, so she improved her mind through genetic therapy and then finally was accepted. However, most immigrants here were born geniuses and there was a strong synergy here.

Another film they made was, “Mind Heaven,” in which everyone used MRT (Mind Reading Technology). People honed their MRT skills and got to know every genius here intimately... They all figured they were in this life together. I, Harold, thought it was kinky to get in the minds of women and then love them.

And almost everyone agreed that one Gertrude, was the cleverest among them, and I met her, and she was God-like. Gertrude herself made movies, like, “Earth’s Masses,” about how the masses on Earth were no longer in control, but rather the elite who sincerely wanted the best for everyone. But everyone on Earth was under pressure to improve their minds and most seemed incapable of it. But they used new anti-psychotic drugs on them and kept them sane. Most people believed now that civilization as a whole was sane. Sanity was valued above all other human

qualities. They figured if you didn't have your sanity, you didn't have anything. I said, "Yes, "Our Worlds are saner than in the past. And there are very few wars, these days!"

Another of Gertrude's films was "The Future," in which she envisioned rule by the greatest scientists. A kaleidoscope World of polymaths headed for very deep Space where they would create Worlds of genius. I asked her, "If there was a limit to new science?" And she replied, "No and humans will transform into Superhumans and there will be new physics, new chemistry etc. But people will live for the day as tomorrow will be totally different."

And Gertrude made, "Superhuman Faults," about how Superhumans would be brilliant but would have true faults, and would certainly be imperfect, just like the imaginary Gods of Greece. As Einstein said, "Only great men can have great faults." It would never be a perfect society and Utopia was impossible, Gertrude wrote. I told her, "But modern Superhumans approach perfection, in my view. And many people claim to be totally in love with the perfect lover. Perfection is an illusion anyway, like everything else!"

Gertrude also made a film called, "Losers," which was about how some people were superfluous in an android controlled society and were forced to change into androids and be part of the whole. But the losers were all lesser androids and were basically all servants to the "winners." Even though some of them were very clever... Gertrude said, "Life is unpredictable and always there are some losers and winners. It's just the way that life is." I told her, "Everyone should be a winner, ideally..."

Gertrude also made a film, "Big Brains of the Earth," about a race of large-headed people who set up a new city in Germany in which was a place of high IQ and people here would do anything they could to think swifter and clearer. Some of them preyed upon one another and stole a copy of their minds. It was dog-eat-dog...

And still another of her movies was, “The Living Goddess,” which was about her divinity and how she could grant wishes and got into everyone’s head at least once. And she could multitask and be in three heads at the same time. And she said in the film, “That people should follow her lead and come to Heaven, in which many philanthropists were based, and everyone had the best food, drink and drugs and entertainment. Regarding entertainment they had the best genius hologram Worlds. The hologram geniuses were based on human genius but somehow had an alien element to their minds that intrigued many people.” I told Gertrude, “These days we are all strangers to ourselves.” She said, “We are all mysterious ships passing in the night.”

And I made the film, “Cheaters,” which portrayed people who used hidden AI, to get ahead. It was hard to tell who had been influenced by AI and who had secret AI apps hidden in their heads. I recommended in the movie that people probe others minds carefully with MRT (Mind Reading Technology). It would be a society based on the truth, which was previously hard to know. I exclaimed in the movie, “Let there be light!”

Another film I made was, “Future Nightmares,” which was a Dystopia in which a tyrant ruled and got in the heads of the elite and drove them all insane. It was an extrapolation of current World tyrants, who mostly banned MRT, but would see in the future the power of mind reading. MRT was a double-edged sword, I figured. And it would probably degenerate into everyone driving all their friends and lovers crazy. It would be all out of control.

And I also made, “Denizens of Utopia,” about a perfect World of people who judged one another to be perfect and were all imaginative people, and everyone was a perfectionist. And amazed one another. And they cloned great minds of the past present and brought them here. There was no crime here, nor madness, nor sadness. And it was a World of films within a film, like “Different Utopias,” which featured Utopias of every type of sentient creature, like animal

men, androids, holograms, humans, Supercomputers, and all sorts of freaks and people made up of varying materials. But Utopia to a freak was very different than human Utopias. Another film I made was “The Fine Art of Excess,” about living in total debauchery for years, only to then live as an ascetic. Some said such a life was impossible, but it was based on the real life of an Earth woman.

Another movie I made was, “Today’s Saviour,” about a hypothetical woman who said all human problems these days were the result of greed. “Greed,” she said, “Could be greatly reduced with new pills which I had developed.” Of course, many people wanted to try this new drug and most people said it was refreshing to just be content with what one had, or even less. And she wanted to tax the rich heavily to wipe out poverty. And everyone still had one vote, so it was an egalitarian society. But some said taxing the rich was a recipe for economic disaster. She said, “People all have too much as it is.” People said she was simply a communist. But she said, “Society was now totally automated and android servants were following all over themselves to help their human masters. It was just a matter of using the abundance of money everyone had to good use. Communism wouldn’t fail this time and would be democratic this time around.”

It was all divine. This Heaven.

European Freaks

I, Philip, asked Trudy, “What is one of the things you’ve never done, but wish you had?” She replied, “I’ve had many good lovers, but I’ve never found true love.” I told her, “Love is not perfect and perhaps true love is not possible for some. But no person is an island, you’ve got to open your mind and let the love flow.”

She asked me, “What about you, what do you have yet to achieve?” I told her, “I’d like to try some of the new Utopias in Space. Like “The World of 1970’s America” on Mars. It is just like 1975 only no one has any labor to do. Everyone apparently just parties and enjoys hobbies like writing and playing guitar. And they have angels in holograms who are eager to please. Another Utopia is a futuristic World called “2567 A.D.” It is a brand-new World and apparently features humans who have been temporarily turned into holograms and feel liberated from their bodies, but can apparently still have cerebral sex and intellectual pleasures. They are said to be quite content.”

I asked her, “What do you talk about with your lovers?” She said, “I find myself talking a lot about painting. Painting is one of my hobbies. And she showed me some on the air screen which suddenly appeared before us. They were mostly romantic horrors. I found them to be quite stimulating, especially one about an angel and a man who looked like an evil joker. And another an orgy of animal-headed humans. And there was one depicting a incubus loving a sleeping woman. And one about the Devil hypnotizing an innocent looking girl. And so on.

She said, “Again I’d like to ask, what about you?” I said, “My lovers I attract like talking about my books. And many want writing advice. I tell them about my inspirations and refer them to my inspiring friends.”

Then I exclaimed to her, “You turn me on!” She exclaimed, “Likewise, I’m sure!”

I said, “Let’s elope to Moon Europa. I hear the freaks there provide unusual friendship and conversations there and we could get away from our complex lives, here in Toronto. She said, “Why not?” And we loved one another to seal the deal...

En route she painted me with a devilish grin loving her. She portrayed herself as a young innocent. I said, “It’s more like the opposite.” And she laughed.

I wrote about my anticipations of the freaks, but I knew my mind wasn’t open enough to love them, I hadn’t ever loved a man and certainly never loved an android woman, nor a hologram, though I was interested in any female good-looking creatures. We were hoping to be inspired by the freaks to love life even more than we already did. And we were both believed in a future full of many types of clever creatures.

Upon arrival, we met a freak leader, on the surface; he/she looked like an eel with a human head in a bubble of water. He/she communicated with an MRT translator and mind read, “Welcome to Europa. You can take a submarine down into our melted ocean and see some of the amazing life on this Moon.” So, we toured the ocean and saw many sea creatures with a vaguely human head and a sea creature body. Many wanted to mind read with us. For example, one dolphin man mind read, “What kind of cities should we build?” I mind read to him, “You need robots to build such cities and need to be able to breathe air.” The dolphin man mind read, “I imagine a sea grotto in which we imagine things with MRT, and they become reality. Like a number of dolphin ladies who are looking for a dolphin man like me to lead them, and I could amuse them with my science ability. Like the ability to improve the minds of the dolphin-esque peoples using MRT and new drugs from Earth. And drugs of pleasure, also from Earth.”

And the dolphin man turned out to be able to speak English. And I asked the dolphin man, “Are you prepared to withstand an attack from Earth? There are tritons and sea centaurs and others who would like to invade your territory and try and conquer you.” The dolphin man replied, “We find an appropriate place for all new immigrants. And we have a loose legislature composed of 99 different species and their representatives, and we were adding a new species every week. The legislature takes a majority vote to decide issues. There is no supreme leader. And all are equal. Some of us are cleverer than others, indeed the dolphin people think they are the cleverest. And we have new drugs which maximize our peoples’ intelligence and drugs which grow one’s head larger and improve one’s thinking and MRT helps, too.”

And the dolphin man said, “We have designed Spacecraft filled with water to go into deeper Space. We have colonized a water Planet in the Tau Ceti System with the top 10 of our species here. The top ten was based on overall intelligence.”

The dolphin man added, “Most of us higher sea peoples live on plankton and fish. We are trying to engineer stem cell meat stations for the sea people to feast upon. And we will all live in peace.”

I asked the dolphin man, “What is your philosophy?” He said, “Personally, I believe in imagination and have watched many Earth films and have created some flicks, myself. But most sea peoples believe in pleasure as their goal in life. I try and get them interested in ideas but have little success. But the dolphin people are mostly intellectuals and I spend most of my time with them!”

I said, “Could you share some of your motion pictures?” He said, “Sure. My favourite movie I made was “Sea Peoples’ Paradise,” which depicted a sparkling city of mixed peoples in which they could all swim in between the rooms of buildings. Each building had a heater and an

invisible computer, which could create their night dreams into the rooms, and they could interact with the characters from their dreams.”

And he said, “Another one of my favourites is “Spectres on Fire,” about sea creatures hit by lightning from the Gods because of evil behaviour. The hypothetical Gods were elected by the people to rule even our legislative people in the peoples’ congress. Mostly the Gods were watching the clever sea people to make sure no one was evil nor a usurper.” And the dolphin man added, “Our World is becoming far less violent and warlike than Earth. It is Paradise!”

And the dolphin man also mentioned, “I had made a movie called, “Sea People on Earth,” about how they were now colonizing Earth’s oceans and having great success.” I said, “Yes, they are replacing the indigenous sea life. But the sea peoples are clever, that’s for sure. And I don’t have a problem with it.” But he said, “The sea peoples of Earth will rule themselves and make their own economy. Their economy will be based on precious metals that they have mined from the sea floor and will use them to buy sex, freedom from slavery, drugs, entertainment, an undersea home etc.”

Then I found myself talking to an octopi man who could speak English also. He said, “I seldom get a chance to speak, mostly I mind read with other octopi people. But I would like to invite you to follow me to my home which isn’t far. And we can mind read through the water into your submarine. So, we went. His home turned out to be like a sunken human city with temples and other buildings. He mind read, “It is my home and I am quite attached to it. The buildings heat the water inside them and make the waters more comfortable for sea people.” And he gave us each a plastic bubble suit. And he took me to the octopus King, who was larger, and surrounded by what appeared to be female octopi people. And the King mind read, “We are tired of domination by the dolphin men. Our undersea society is supposed to be egalitarian, but

everyone who is not a dolphin man is treated like a second-class citizen. He added, asking by mind reading, "Will you approach the UW (United Worlds) about our struggle and perhaps give us full membership in the UW? After all we are clever, sentient beings." Trudy mind read, "The UW talks big and gets its troops involved in peacekeeping, but as you know, is only for humans, and few humans care about the sea peoples." And he mind read, "But we are clever creatures and deserve a seat at the Worlds' table. And the dolphin people are grabbing up more and more sea territory. And we are on the verge of war with them." I mind read, asking, "Why don't you people approach the UW directly to set up an embassy here?" He mind read, "I guess that would be a start. But all the sea peoples are under 20 years-old, and we don't understand peoples' ways. But people created us and people like you two are like Gods to us."

And the octopus King held a party in our honour. We were still in bubbles but attached our bubbles to an improvised "drug machine." The drug made us feel one with the octopi people and were also a very good stimulant. Many of the octopi people wondered what we were doing here. I mind read to them, "We are just adventurers looking for thrills."

Anyway, we had a feast of their best stem-cell meat which they said tasted like dolphin meat. And gradually the people left the King's palace and we returned to the surface.

There was a strong wind blowing warm air on the surface now. The wind originated from numerous fusion reactors on the surface and from below. And we found ourselves again talking with the eel man. He mind read, asking "What is your impression of the sea people thus far?" I mind read, "Their seems to be some conflict between the dolphin people and the octopi people." He mind read, "Actually thus far we have always been at peace. No one here even has weapons. Our human founders tried to make sure that we would be peaceful, but of course we can't predict the future." And Trudy mind read, asking "If the sea people as a whole wanted to be part of the

UW?” He mind read, “We realize that most humans consider us to be freaks and most sea people here are quite content with humans out of the picture. The only thing here that humans value is our precious metals.”

And I mind read, asking the eel man, “Tell us about your people?” He replied, mind reading, “Us eel people are electric eels and can generate power for heat and light wherever we go on Europa. I am one of the eel leaders and most of them think that I am the cleverest among them and make a good representative. But I sense in reading your minds that you think I am an ugly freak.”

But he showed us some films made by his people. The films were like dreams in the water. One of them was “A Love Story,” which portrayed a humble male and an aristocratic female. Their affair ends in mutual suicide, and he mind read, “It’s a good lesson for the youth.”

And another movie was, “Eel Heaven,” which was about one of the eel cities in which only the kindest could go to. And the eel people were tremendously happy and helped one another with their mental problems, which most eel people suffered from. It seemed like they had too much power, each one.

Then there was a film, “Eel Shrink,” about an eel psychiatrist, who prescribed human-like medication to those eels with mental problems and the shrink made sure that they all had plenty of love. But sometimes they didn’t want another’s love and so shocked them. It seemed that it could all be rather upsetting. But it seemed human-like.

Another eel people movie was “The Monument,” which was a large statue of this eel leader whom we were talking to, and it contained a copy of his mind and eel men could come to him for advice. Apparently, there was always a line up.

And that’s how it was on Europa in the year 2150 A.D.

Electric Humans

We were a race of electric humans. We were constantly hooked up to MRT (Mind Reading Technology). And some called us cyborgs or even electric freaks. We didn't care what they called us. We lived amongst ourselves here on Luna. We lived as one. But we all lived in our own respective "steel domes," which were all separated from one another by many km. We needed to breathe air and moved around by teleportation. We spent most of our time on the issues of the day, all thinking together with MRT in our respective domes. This particular week was dominated by the idea of going into deeper Space and having our clones make the journey. The best minds amongst us we decided to clone and send them into Space. I was one of the chosen, it was decided. And I would keep constantly in touch with my clone with long distance MRT. And we could all throw lightning bolts at any aliens who might threaten us or rogue humans.

Also on our minds was the Superhuman Emperor of Earth. We'd heard he was planning to settle Luna with his cloned cronies, with a giant domed city on each of our two poles. And hence would control most of the Moon's water which we needed to survive. We decided together to make a stand and stop the colonies by driving the would-be settlers mad with MRT.

And a couple weeks later, the first human ship was on its way, and it arrived after only a couple days journey. We were all surrounded in a heated/cooled air bubbles and boarded their two ships. They were surprised to see us. We'd come here 25 years ago without fanfare. Anyway, we drove them all mad by projecting our minds into theirs. And after a few hours of torture, both ships turned back.

We heard that back on Earth, the Superhuman Emperor was greatly perturbed as well as embarrassed that we had surprized his settlers with our presence. He thought that we existed in deeper Space and the fact was we lived on the side of the Moon which did not face Earth, so they hadn't seen us with their telescopes.

The enraged Emperor we heard, put together a fleet of 3 000 air cars each with a crew of three. And each was equipped with a few laser guns and missiles and the crews wore anti-MRT helmets. And our lightning bolts would not be enough to stop such a large force. So, we opted to go to Jupiter's Moon Io, where we would be safe for the time being. We were only 1 000 in number. So, we decided to colonize the Centauri Star System, which was 6 months journey away and then go into deeper Space, where we figured we'd be safe for decades, and we planned to have numerous children and to research new weapons.

And we ardently hoped the Superhuman Emperor would opt to create cyborgs who could relate to us. We had long believed that cyborgs were the future. But we worried the Emperor would create more Superhumans to colonize Space. And we worried we would become obsolete and backwards relatively speaking.

So, we built new Supercomputers to hook up to our minds and we worked continuously to become cleverer. In a sense we thought it was good to be challenged by the Superhuman Emperor to become cleverer and more powerful. And we gradually phased out the group consciousness and emphasized individualism...

And we didn't recognize ourselves after all our Supercomputer upgrades. But we mostly all agreed that the future was the important thing. But a few criticized the metamorphoses, saying we had sold out humanity and were chicken-hearted. But we changed back again to a group after a time, and everyone was content.

And we heard that the Emperor was assassinated and a new, more peaceful regime was in power. But it turned out we were the scapegoat for the assassination, and they planned to hunt us down. So, again we broke up the group and this time, we broke into small groups and fled for still deeper Space.

I went together with my male friend and two female friends... We were "Group G." We got along with one another very well and we went to Lacaille Star System first in an air car. And together we had dozens and dozens of children, born in our lab which we constructed with our robot builders. And we tunnelled under ground so as not to be visible from the surface. And we were prepared to leave at a moment's notice if Earth ships drew near. With the robots we built an air car which had room for sixty.

But as time passed, Earth forces failed to appear and we were able to relax and soon had thousands of children from our sperm and egg banks and we got back in touch with the rest of our great dreaming one. And we instituted inter-stellar trade and inter-married between colonies.

And as far as Group G was concerned, we were loving life.

But then one day a small ship arrived from Earth, a woman who looked like a demoness, emerged. She told us, "Earth had basically been destroyed and there were only a few million survivors, most of whom were sick from radioactivity." And she exclaimed, "I'd like to join your group!" So, us four leaders got in her head with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and found she was basically as evil as she looked. So, we turned her away with some apprehension, fearing reprisals. And sure enough, she soon returned with 80 battle-hardened troops. Of course, we'd built up some weapons together with other groups of us, and we vanquished the invaders at a cost of 40 of our people.

But we cloned those of our dead. And soon got over it. And we had a lot of arguments about the nature of our descendants. I, myself argued for developing Superhumans who were peaceful. Some said we needed war-like descendants to safe-guard the future. Others said somewhere in between was best. I suppose, we were all right. But I was only interested in peace loving genius people. And I wrote, "Days of Fast Peace" about how brotherly love should be for everyone everywhere. And I wrote, "Sheila's Party," about a true story of a young woman, who lived in Group Y in Lalande Star System who had visited us and who had invented some new party drugs, some of which made one more gregarious, others made one feel ecstasy, like we had never felt; other drugs maximized one's brain function/ improved one's thinking. Everyone here wanted to use their brain to the max, and I thought it was excellent. Also, I wrote, "Dreams of a Primitive Thinker," about basic dream archetypes. Basically, there were good dreams, average dreams and nightmares. There were dreams of being in love, in bliss and also bored as well as nightmares of being chased, lost, trapped etc. There were only 90 types of dreams/nightmares, but we were working on dream stimuli using MRT to make new types of dreams/nightmares.

And I wrote, "Return to Earth," about how we all went back to Earth. And cleaned up the radioactivity and put the cleverest of our group in charge, namely me. And I would change everyone including myself into a Superhuman. Many of us wanted to go back to the homeland.

Finally, most of us in Group G, went back to Earth, arguing it was our destiny. And we landed on the site of NYC which had now been obliterated. But we met a handful of survivors here. They said America was in a State of anarchy now, ruled by strongmen from their towers of war.

And we travelled America in our fleet of air cars. Many people ran away from us in their air cars, and we passed a number of small villages with towers for their leaders, "But then we came

to Southern L.A., which was a bona fide city. We landed and found they bore us no ill will. They said they'd lost the ability to do MRT and wanted to know us using mind reading. So, we dreamed with them and found they too, wanted a Superhuman who would lead them...

So, we worked with them to make a truly inspirational leader. And we came up with a cyborg who had the best mind of all of us and she said, "Everyone should become a cyborg and have enhanced memory for knowledge, quicker thinking and become kinder than previous people. Also, there were apps available to improve one's imagination!

And so, everyone became a cyborg In L.A., and we proselytized amongst pockets of survivors all over the World. And soon, most people became clever cyborgs, just like us! Electric humans were the future.

The New Emperor

It was my World of Horror. I had been sent to Moon Caliban, orbiting Uranus. And I was all alone. And I lived in a small oxygen hut. I had no entertainment and had nothing to do. For years and years and I lost count of time. I thought constantly of suicide. I had been sent here for the crime of murdering the Earth Emperor. The only reason I was still alive was some important people wanted me to live on... But I felt like a dead woman.

Finally, one day, two rough looking men landed their space car next to my hut. The first thing I said was "Love me now!" So, we had a menage a trois and I felt good for the first time since I was exiled from Earth. And one of them said, "We are refugees from Earth and would like to take you with us as our love slave. We're headed for Tau Ceti System where we hope to be free of the new Earth Emperor." I exclaimed, "I'll be anything you want!"

So, we left Caliban and embarked on a three-year journey to Tau Ceti. En route I discovered they were both totally crazy. One of them, Bill, was under the impression that he was the smartest human alive, smarter than even the Supercomputers and androids back on Earth. He told me, "Many Earthlings were jealous of my intelligence, and I fled just before I was arrested." The other man, Ernst, told me, "Bill is just a sore loser. I fled because I was getting in the heads of important people as a spy and some people said I was driving intellectuals insane and were about to get into my head. In truth, Bill and I despise one another after only a few weeks together. And we'll both probably hate you too, Alexandra!"

And we switched over to MRT (Mind Reading Technology) apparatuses and henceforth communicated only using this technology. And the two men created holograms to keep us company. We all loved the holograms, it was cerebral sex, but we preferred human to human

love. Ernst designed a World which was a primal paradise with hologram wild animals, and primitive hologram humans who thought of him as a God. Bill meanwhile created a Holoworld of very clever hologram intellectuals who also thought of him as a God. As for me, I just designed holos to keep me company on this long trip.

And I shaved my entire body and covered myself in oil when I loved Bill or Ernst. I enjoyed loving both of them.

And when we arrived, we created a small dome with a lab and we talked about children, designer babies in our lab. So, we had 50 children in the first year. It took only 6 months for them to become adults. Bill and Ernst loved some of their children, but I thought it was inappropriate and crazy, so I desisted. But there was no doubt that our children coloured our World.

But our settlement was watched carefully from Earth, and we had Earth TV. After a few years of our settlement, foreigners appeared. First one ship of 100, then a group of ships of more than one thousand total. Us three, decided to welcome the newcomers who were fleeing tyranny on Earth. One of the foreigners was a former elite on Earth and was a true Prince, Harold, and he was so pleased to meet the assassin of cruel Emperor Cornelius. Unfortunately, after I killed Cornelius, one of his cronies took his place and he was an even eviler tyrant. But I had been exiled just a few days after the assassination and so escaped his wrath.

My Prince and I had a few children in the lab. And Harold wanted to teach them all to be weapons scientists and computer hackers. We were now only an 18-month journey away from Earth and he feared Earth would attack.

Meanwhile I was enjoying one of the Earth TV stations which had alternative programming. Despite the tyranny, a small number of great films and programs were created. Like "Pirate

Radio” which featured opposition to the dictatorship and these programmers were hidden in the Underground. Many such programming geniuses were included in the diaspora who had come here. And they established a radio station here that beamed signals back to Earth. The signals took 3 days to reach Terra. It turned out that the Underground there was growing quickly, especially in what had formerly been the USA...

Anyway, the three of us original colonists found ourselves in the middle of a Bohemian Utopia. Everyone was making movies and deep, thoughtful music. Like the documentary film, “All the Emperors Men,” which depicted how on Earth the Emperor’s minions got in the heads of dissidents and then arrested them. The only safe place was the Underground. The Underground had a charismatic leader, Kevin H., who was growing the movement, and it was he who had ordered the diaspora to take place in several Star Systems. And the Underground sabotaged the Emperor’s Space cars under his watch. And briefly the UK declared independence from the Emperor but were crushed by his powerful army. So, Kevin concentrated on having his hackers shut down government systems and used MRT on government officials driving them to suicide. It was a vicious game. Each side used MRT. The Emperor’s minions found many Underground hiding places through MRT... But now in 2178 A.D., there were 10’s of thousands of clever people in the Underground and they were gaining momentum...

Another film was a documentary, “New World Personae on Centauri Star System,” in which the diaspora settled previously unsettled Planets and Moons. And the governing theme was free enterprise, and they all became rich and they too, built up defensive weapons in case Earth attacked. Most of the great weapons scientists left Earth and its tyranny. And we communicated with Centauri, and shared weapons’ designs.

But it appeared that the Emperor had no designs on Space, but then one day, two years after the diaspora had arrived here on Tau Ceti, the Emperor was overthrown in a palace coup. And the new Emperor, Tim P., declared, “A time of peace and forgiveness.” And he said, “People should pursue happiness.” Wild parties broke out on Earth, celebrating the new reality and the Emperor appointed leading intellectuals from the Underground to cabinet posts. The Emperor had banned AI, including holograms which we had indulged in previously. But now there were many interesting people to meet and there seemed no reason to have hologram servants. It was a human World, that was for sure.

And I made the film, “Days of Ecstasy,” about how everyone was finding love and happiness. And the new drugs made everyone sane and content. Many remarked that the Worlds were all Utopias.

And another film we made on Tau Ceti was “Interstellar Love,” about how one loved people on the Internet in 3-D. Everyone seemed to agree that such love was benign.

Another film we made here was, “The New Elite” about how those who were the best thinkers ought to be the elite class and help with governing and raising progeny. And make films. As the elite they would be paid large salaries and could live in grace and comfort and try to inspire the people to do good artistic creativity.

And I helped make, “Dr. Doolittle,” about a professor who did nothing to help improve society, just indulged in pleasure. And we said in the film, people like him were anathema. Such a waste...

Also, we made, “Dreams of a Snake,” about an evil, gorgeous woman who broke many men’s hearts and drove them to suicide. Finally, she was arrested and charged for “evil acts,” a new type of crime on the books.

In addition, we made, the documentary, “Life in the Court of T.P. which detailed how the new benevolent Emperor was a great lover and had many women in his harem, dedicated to him. And he had many elite assistants who helped him govern his vast Empire. Now we in Tau Ceti and elsewhere in deep Space had now joined the Empire. We figured it was the best humanity could do!

And I made the movie, “Glorious Future,” about a future in which, everyone was mind reading and living as one. And everyone was living creatively. Living life was a high science and people were determined to live life well. And there would be no AI in the future...

And on Earth, they made, “Dystopias of the Future,” which depicted, many things that could go wrong. Like isolated settlements on distant new colonies in which bad, greedy people took over. And on Earth, a small minority of people voted themselves out of the all-encompassing Imperial existence. And lived in backwards, ignorant fashion, and mostly lived as hermits cut off from the whole. Others lived as anti-imperialists and wanted to live in a democracy.

However, the Emperor insisted every human be part of the Empire and told the people, “They could do anything they want except leave the Empire or violate the laws.”

Another film, they made on Earth was “Living in the Future,” which featured some geniuses who lived as virtual Superhumans and just hung out with one another and did science, art and business at a high level, mostly incomprehensible to most humans. But most humans had no desire to be cleverer and liked the way they were and there was no pressure for them to change. But there was genetic therapy out there which allowed one to improve one’s brain. But most who went through the therapy said, they didn’t recognize themselves and this dissuaded most from trying it. But the Emperor led by example and improved his brain to the maximum possible. And most elite followed his example. But some said, they were concerned that the elite would no

longer be able to relate to the ordinary human. But the Emperor told them, “Each must follow one’s own path, and live amongst kindred spirits.”

And another film they made on Earth was “True Loving,” about how everyone had a number of soul mates. And they could find them Online, why not try? And the film stated that everyone should have lots of lovers. And one could get genetic therapy on one’s face and body and hence be very attractive. Most people tried this type of genetic therapy and were quite satisfied. The race of homo sapiens had become homo formosus, “beautiful humans,” and everyone was getting their kicks!

And there was a well-known documentary of the life of this new Emperor. He had been born as one of the old elite but had been subjected to MRT abuse for most of his youth. But he was still an elite leader and in the chaos of the former Emperor, he stood up and spoke to the masses about his dream for the “beautiful people,” and freedom for radical thinkers and other people from MRT. And the people made him their leader. And he never looked back. All his friends and assistants became famous immediately upon his ascension to the Imperial Throne...And they formed the basis for the new elite class.

This elite liked me and funnelled money towards my cause. And time passed and I came to rule all Tau Ceti, which now had 1 million people after 10 years of settlement. It was the year 2160 A.D. And AI had finally been totally eliminated. And the Superhumans had gone deeper into Space and didn’t appear to be interfering with human affairs. Of course, I had my own brain enhanced with genetic therapy and as a result I was sharper and more imaginative...

That tenth year, I made a number of movies. Like, “Dreams of Tau Ceti,” which featured people who dreamed of being lost in Paradise in which every action was a dream. Nothing seemed to bite hard like reality nor interfere with their dreams.

And that's how it was.

Daughter of the Emperor

I was born lucky. I was the eldest child of the American King. The year was 2191 A.D., and my dad was the third American King. And as his eldest, I would have to fight it out with his other daughters and sons and others when and if his reign came to an end. He'd ruled for 10 years already, and he was on record saying, "I'd never step down." But his father said that too and was assassinated. And attempts to create a clone failed. And the first King seized power in America in 2065 A.D., but he too was assassinated.

I figured a woman like me, would bring a measure of peace to our troubled World. America was at war with China and Russia, both countries were ruled by unenlightened monarchs. By comparison, my dad was certainly a philosopher King, but he was cruel to people who didn't agree with him. Some of his 309 children were estranged from him and most of these couple dozens lived on Luna or Mars which were neutral places. I, however, was on his good side and never openly disagreed with him. And I was quite popular amongst the people.

I did my part to wipe out poverty in America and thanks to my efforts, there were very few destitute people in our nation.

The latest actions of my father were to demand Canada and Mexico join the USA as part of an Empire he was building. He planned to annex all of South America next. So, Canada and Mexico capitulated without a fight, but Canada had a lot of intellectuals who went underground. However, most of these intellectuals were identified through a wide MRT (Mind Reading Technology) net and arrested and imprisoned.

And my father was becoming more and more of an autocrat as time passed. And it seemed like he was irate most of the time.

After he took over South America, China, Russia, Europe, India and even Africa were worried they'd be conquered by the American Emperor and so formed loose defensive alliances with one another.

But I 'll never forget the day he sent overwhelming forces into England and engaged the combined forces of European nations. It was then I knew he would conquer the World and even Space.

Meanwhile in Hollywood they had a field day making movies about American imperial dominance, and how our Emperor was the smartest persona in the World today. I figured I was smarter than my father, but he was certainly fiendishly clever. I came to believe that he was Satan incarnate. But I dutifully tended to the wounded in the European war on both sides. And my father told me, he wanted as little suffering as possible. But millions died in the European war and soon China and Russia joined the Europeans. And it was a huge bloodbath. But most of his victory was won by the Emperor's hackers, basically disabling the opposition armies.

After a couple years my father controlled the entire World. And Space settlements all announced they were joining the Empire.

And my father surrounded himself with violent tigers of men that wanted to quell all opposition. And I wouldn't want to be in opposition to my father in any way. He even had several of my brothers and sisters executed. And a few other siblings were jailed. It was no game. But at least my great father didn't use MRT on me! At least not that I knew of.

And while he ruled, he did some good works. Like encourage people to use their imagination to dream great dreams, especially in Space. Space cities now all had their own brilliant architecture, mostly under domes. The domes themselves took on many geometric and living rooves for the cities. And weapons science led to ultra-fast Space travel including teleportation.

And so, Space exploration was proceeding at an amazing rate, with my father pouring gazillions of dollars into Space. And one of his explorer spacecrafts had discovered simple rodent-like creatures in the Orion Galaxy and was encouraged to aggressively probe the depths of Space looking for Aliens. And the probes had sperm and egg banks and builder robots to start colonies on distant stars. In 2175 A.D. there were 1 000 space colonies. In 2176 another 650 were planned!

Another good thing my father did was convince many people that Space was where the future was and Space real estate was the hottest commodity on Earth stock markets. However, he didn't have as much control of Space than he did on Earth, so some went there to be freer.

And my father made sure everyone had a good education. And everyone had to get a degree in future studies, including a course in ingratiating oneself with the Emperor. And also, several courses in how to dream better with dream stimuli. And a course in investment. And everyone took a course in art appreciation. And everyone took courses on how to live and other courses on how to be a better lover, especially in long-distance 3-D cerebral love. And they needed to take a course in using MRT safely and a course in how to stay sane. Also, they were obligated to study the Emperor's laws and keeping one's nose clean; these courses used teachers with MRT. Everyone had a healthy respect for MRT. And there were courses on hunting down the last vestiges of AI and how to survive the cabin fever of interstellar travel. Also how to make oneself useful, using one's best qualities, if only just a sex worker. Indeed 35% of the populace were sex workers. Many people were professional dreamers, and the top 10% intellects were elite dreamers who amused the Emperor. They dreamed of beautiful far-off Worlds. And the Emperor was planning his first trip to Space.

Also, in school, people did not learn much about history. They were told the past rulers were mostly mediocre and even total morons, who were ruthless and didn't care about the people, like the new Emperor did. And they were told in the past most people were dirt poor, whereas today, everyone lived in comfort. And they were brainwashed to think that serving in the Emperor's army was noble. And they were brainwashed to believe that the Emperor was the smartest person alive. And I reflected in his vision for a United World was noble and he certainly brought Bohemia to the people. Everyone seemed to be dreaming of interesting things like painting, music and movies. Of course, all of the art paid homage to the Emperor and was mostly about him. The Emperor, my father, had an ego problem I figured, and one day his spies got into my head with MRT and learned that I didn't approve of his conquests and his attitude towards the clever, throwing many of them in jail and subjecting many of them to torture. So, I was arrested and sent to the maximum-security prison on Luna. I figured my life was over. But the prison was co-ed, and I met another elite, this one from Brazil. He and I hit it off and became sweet lovers.

After serving prison time for a year, the Emperor did an about face and freed all 25 of his incarcerated progeny and moved us to a new city on Mars. The new colony was a brand-new start for us, but I had to leave my Brazilian lover behind. Anyway, the new colony was dedicated to producing art to glorify the intellect of my father, the Emperor. So, I made the movie, "The Best Human," about how my father was the most handsome and best intellect in the Worlds today. And in the movie, he falls in love with the cleverest woman he could find, a member of the new elite. He makes her Empress of all humanity. And the Emperor told me, "He really enjoyed this film." And so, I was back in his good graces. And he appointed me to chief of staff. In this job it was my duty to handle the press and schedule his appointments and to whip up support for his wise reign.

And as chief of staff, I met a lot of clever people, including a man, Dan, who published, “Dreams of the Emperor.” He was one of the few to have access to the Emperor’s mind. The dreams included, dreams of the future and dreams of the revised past, in which the Emperor was changing history as Emperor of the past eras. And Dan distributed the movies far and wide.

Dan was certainly a dreamer himself, and we hit it off. But we didn’t dare make new movies about life which didn’t include the Emperor. His highness needed us to feed his ego. So, we made, the true story of a real woman who had loved the Emperor for just one night. But she told us she was now in Heaven and would never stop dreaming of that one glorious night. And she told everyone who cared to listen all about the brief affair. We figured it would be an inspiration to women everywhere. And the movie made her famous, and she was already in the elite. So, she had people who wanted her everywhere in human occupied lands. And women everywhere wrote him fan letters and said they wanted to love him. But he was mostly occupied with affairs of State in his vast Empire...

Indeed, there were a number of concerns with running the Empire. Our imperial majesty, had to trust a lot of people to govern wisely in the numerous city states and nations in the Empire. Some of them were out for themselves and not for the Emperor and were arrested and jailed indefinitely. In fact, the Emperor had tens of thousands of people arrested over the years and most were still languishing in jail. And I was sure glad I was no longer jailed.

And Dan and I also made a movie about a true story of a demonic persona who governed the Lalande Star System and basically everyone there was his sex slave. He was bisexual so all of his subjects, which numbered in the thousands, had to love him. But finally, the Emperor took action against him and had him arrested. The Emperor said, “It was too bad my friend had turned out that way.” But this former leader had people worship himself and not the Emperor, and this led

to his downfall. The people of Lalande were very relieved to get a new leader, one of the Emperor's daughters, my half-sister.

We also made a documentary of the prestigious colony, Gerton on Luna. Here were 5 000 of the elite amongst 12 000 others. The elite here lived in a state of bliss. The elite claimed there was no useful work for them to do, so they were in Lotus Land. But they shared their blissful dreams with people everywhere. I liked one dreamer who dreamed of a giant python that could swallow a man in a desert World in which there were numerous clever rodents who had a hierarchal society and they warred with the serpents. The rodents communicated with natural telepathy with one another. And the rodents were slowly winning the war, believing the serpents to be moronic and evil. In the dream I played a python who was filled with hate for her prey, the rodents. And the rodents were reproducing at an unnatural rate. And the rodents would attack in large groups and would feast on serpent meat. But the Emperor didn't want animals to be so clever. And his agents shut down this World. But I enjoyed the dream.

Another dreamer in Lotus Land dreamed of a purple World where everyone was on mind altering drugs... Here the people dreamed of wise looking people who were visibly aged. Not with eternal youth like we had given from the Emperor to his elite only. The wise people told me things like, "Wisdom is the highest human quality." And "One day all humans will have no wisdom. And will stagger through life angry at the World." Also, "Future humans will clone themselves instead of having children!" And so on.

Still another dreamer in Gerton, had naked girls dancing in his head and experienced an overwhelming feeling of ecstasy. In the dream I was in his head dancing naked also and it was good cerebral ecstasy. And so on.

And we watched a number of the elite films. Mostly they were about sex with new drugs; each drug was subtly different. And I loved a lot of elite men who had their own drug they'd invented. It was one pleasure after another...

All in all, I remained in the good graces of my father, the Great Emperor. And I continued to seek pleasure and intelligence throughout the Empire.

Dreamworlds Forever

I, Uther, exclaimed to Marie, “Anything can happen in the future!” She said, “It seems to me like AI will take over completely and replace humans. As it is humans are superfluous and have nothing to do but idly dream and party.” I exclaimed, “Yes, it seems like its too late to stop AI! But we humans still have one another and live in dreamers’ paradise. Our best dreamers lead us, and some of them are talking about going to Wolf Star System to get away from AI!” She said, “But space flight is dependent on AI and so too producing children in the lab. And AI generates our dreams as well. And our food, drink and drugs are all totally dependent on AI!” I exclaimed, “Let’s start over on Wolf System!” She told me, “It’s futile. You and I are both spoiled rotten and could not survive without the machines.”

And that day I found myself with Marie, dreaming of swimming in a sea of rubies and each one had its own dreams. I grabbed at one and we found ourselves in an ocean swimming and a boat approached full of evil-looking men and the men grabbed us and ate us alive. It was excruciatingly painful and then it was over. Of course one could die in the dreams, but it was not real death. But I knew some friends who had committed suicide. And many people on our World on Mars were sick of life claiming we lived in Worlds of horror and/or boredom.

Then Marie and I found ourselves on Phobos, Moon of Mars. Here the Moon was conscious, and it felt a feeling of ecstasy. We shared the ecstasy inside the weather station that had breathable air and we made sweet love.

Next, another dream, we had space suits and laser guns and were hunting hologram dragons. And it wasn’t long before a white dragon appeared, and we shot it down. Then we made love again and while we were loving each other two more dragons surprised us and breathed horrible

frost that froze us alive. And then the dragons ate us while we were dying. Then it was over, and we were back in Iron city, under the dome. There was a show that attracted our attention. It was a man who lifted 1 000 kg weights with telekinesis which he seemed to have naturally. And we asked him how we could use telekinesis. He gave us an apparatus and said, “It makes for interesting sex.” And we went into a small dome that the man pointed out and threw each other around. It was hard-core sex. I’d never had an experience quite like that!

Then we were dreaming of a view from a high tower in Iron city. Everywhere we looked people were sleeping on the streets and appeared to be dreaming. And Marie pointed out a golden goddess of a woman. And as we stared at her, we were transported into her mind, and she was loving a huge man who appeared to be a God. It was voyeurism but we felt her ecstasy and then the God turned the woman into a pig. This we didn’t enjoy and then it was over.

Back at the tower, we focused on a dishevelled man sleeping on a woman’s chest and we were transported to his World. It was another voyeuristic experience. The man was climbing Mt. Olympus Mons, which was easy in the low Martian gravity. When he reached the top, he thought of a microscopic star to crown the mountain. And the star shone in the Planet’s night.

Then we were back at the tower of dreams. Next Marie, she drew my attention to a man who had a shiny light on his chest and presently others with a similar light gathered round him and they grokked. The two of us both concentrated on a different figure and then we were transported into their minds. The one I chose was the outsider of the group. He was asking them, “Why should we throw our pearls of wisdom at swine?” Another said, “We need to inspire the populace with our dreams.” Marie’s woman told the group, “The better dreams a persona sees, the better their imagination will become.” And we learned that these people were only six months old, having been born in the lab as an adult. And were still trying to figure out their role

in this fantasy Worlds' script. Another one asked, "What shall we dream about today?" The leader of the group who was in the center, said, "Let's dream of existentialist dreams." But another one opined, "But we all know that the meaning of life is to dream good dreams." The leader replied, "Maybe our dreams should be nightmares. Cautionary tales for the future. Learning experiences in the school of hard knocks..." Another voiced the opinion, "We dream for pleasure and good dreams make us feel whole and good." Still another told the people here, "We are each a series of Worlds of our own. We are divine creatures. Gods!" Another chimed in saying, "We are just clever humans. No need for hubris. We need to dream more and become wise in the process." Yet another remarked, "I figure we were born wise and as a group we are infallible. We are the best minds of our generation." Another exclaimed, "We are the stars of the show, here on Mars! And everyone wants to be like us!" And indeed, a crowd of clever Martians had surrounded the group listening in to their discourse. And some applauded and some moaned. It was really like that.

Then Marie and I were transported to a World of old-fashioned children. They were such innocents. We played a game of chess with them as a group opposing us. But we won handily. And many of the children asked us how they could become wise? I told them, "Experience all you can, even dark experiences can be learned from. And above all develop your imaginations. Practice makes perfect!" But Marie and I were inspired to have old-fashioned children of our own. And we had two girls and a boy here. They had robot nurses to ease them through their early life and they would live together with other children. And sometimes some of the children could become violent and even evil. But anyway, we thought our kids would be well looked after here! And we left them a trust of \$100 million each for when they turned 18. And the trusts included contact details with us.

Then we wished ourselves away. And came to a World ruled by a witch. The witch was thoroughly evil but was challenged by Bonnie, the Good. Bonnie had a twisted mind. And tried to get the people to sacrifice their minds to the cause of the New World Order which would be just a World of dreams and nightmares only, no real life. Some people said that the witch at least ruled in the real World and there was more to life than empty dreams. But finally, Bonnie outdreamed the witch and eliminated her. Most people here rejoiced, and this Dreamworld became high on the list of Worlds to visit.

Then Marie and I found ourselves in a World ruled by Gershwin the Mighty. Gershwin told the people here to all play music. And he himself was like the pied piper and the people followed him everywhere as he went briefly to other Worlds and played music of change, which encouraged people elsewhere to join his musical World. He said to us, "Music is the future and I want everyone here including myself to become blind and just live for music and sex." Marie told him, "The sense of sight was the most precious quality humans had, and music for me is just background colour."

So, then we wished ourselves away to a circus World. Which featured many animal people who had the body of an animal and the face and brain of a human. I exclaimed to the Ringmaster, "This is just a freak show!" He replied, "Freaks are the future and imaginative new human forms are on the cards." I said, "I figure they will close down your World in the name of human decency." He said, "We've existed for 8 years already and so far, no one has tried to interfere with us. I guess you could say that our World was experimental and full of hope for the future." Marie exclaimed, "It's an outrage.!" The ringmaster said, "If you have such opinions, you should keep them to yourself. We are all trying our best to get along. And we hope to add

multi-sexual people to our rosters as another experiment with the human form, which is multi-form!”

Marie and I were somewhat disgruntled by the freak World. And we mutually wished for a World of true love and imagination. But the Worlds of dreams were often twisted, and we found ourselves in a World of lovers of chocolate and people here were all slim as they took anti-fat drugs. They prepared chocolate in numerous ways. Like covered their bodies in chocolate to be licked up by their lovers or designed chocolate wedding cakes, for the numerous love marriages here, which mostly didn't last long. I said, “I thought marriage was a thing of the past.” They said, things like marriages mostly don't last anyway. I said, “The Aztecs who invented chocolate would mix it with hot peppers.” Their leader told us, “Chocolate must be sweet and life for us is sweet.” Marie said, “I think otherwise. You people need a reality check.” The leader replied, “Everyone here is nice.” But we wished our way out of this World!

Then we came upon a World of fairy tale castles in a mountainous terrain. We climbed the stairs to an especially pretty castle. The guards met us at the gate and demanded to know our business. Marie said, “We are dreamers seeking adventure.” So, one of the guards escorted us to meet Princess La in the highest tower. We were quite exhausted after the long climb. But the Princess welcomed us and offered us water and cocktails. And she said, “We have a chamber of high-tech dreamers here, are you interested?” We assented so she took us lower in the highest tower and all we had to do was lie down and the dream machine was hooked up to our minds. First thing I knew was Marie was no longer with me and it was a World of hang gliders, and I was flying. And a few menacing men each on a hang glider aimed their kites right at me, but I deftly, avoided them and landed on a beach. Then the demonic men disappeared and on the beach was a lovely brunette, but as I approached her, she turned into a sea hag and cackled, “I'll

get a few meals out of you!” And she threw a few lightning bolts at me which I dodged, and then I managed to grab her by the throat and strangled her. And when she was dead her corpse turned into water. And I wondered about the beautiful brunette. I didn’t like this World and so wished myself out of it. And I woke up back in the room in the tower, but Marie was still dreaming. So, I worried about her. There were persistent rumours that one could easily die for real in the dream fantasies. And I waited for several hours. Finally, she woke up and she said, “I had the most amazing dream. It was a dancing World in which everyone looked stunning, and I went for an orgy which broke out on the dance floor, and it was really good loving. Then I went in an euphoric daze with one of the men and he showed me the most amazing paintings which he had painted. They featured people who were better looking than at the dance floor, all having orgies and he used his mind to place me on a new canvas. And he gave me love drugs and loved me better than I had ever loved before. And then on that high note I wished myself back at the castle.” And I told her of my misadventures, and she was saddened. She said, “I feel like I am the one who has crashed down to solid ground.”

Anyway, we let ourselves out of the castle. And Marie wanted to try some other castles, but I told her, “It was too dangerous.” So, then we appeared together in a World of pink coloured people. A woman in the crowd approached us and said, “You two are obvious foreigners (I was white, and Marie was brown-skinned).” And asked, “If we’d like to have a good time?” We agreed and she took us to a dingy bar which was full of clowns. One of the clowns approached Marie and said he wanted to show her the art of being a clown. But she wouldn’t go for it. So then we sat down and had a few drinks and watched the clowns perform. Some of the sex mimes were pretty good miming while they loved one another and some clowns took off all their clothes and made a mockery of sex. And there was a female clown who created visions of her as a clown

child, then adulthood all in fast forward. And she appeared loving a bewildering array of good-looking men, but as time passed the men became less and less good-looking and she looked sadder and sadder. It seemed like she'd lost the ability to attract men as she got older and more tired of life. Then a clone appeared who fought an image of herself without the clown make-up, and the clown version lost. I said to Marie, "This is a depressing place." So, we wished ourselves away.

Next up was a World of "Betrayal." We were in a restaurant and a man, and a woman invited themselves to our table. The man said, to Marie, "I want to cheat on my lover," and the woman said the same thing to me. I told the woman, "I like to know someone better before I love them. After all some potential lovers are devils in disguise." She threw my drink in my face and the two left cursing us... Then a man sat down at our table and said, "We are looking to start a revolution here. Will you join us?" Marie asked, "Who are you rebelling against?" He said, "We are fighting against an inept, corrupt, evil leader." I said, "Show us some images of this leader's misdeeds." And he used his mind to show us visions of the leader ordering certain people be executed, and others tortured and raped. Marie said, "Exactly how can we help you?" He exclaimed, "Just go on my film and denounce this World which I will show to my supporters!" So I said, "This World seems one of the vilest I've experienced. And I've really been around." And Marie said, "Violence of any kind is anathema, and this revolution should kill no one." Then we wished ourselves out of there before there were consequences to our statements.

And Marie and I agreed we wanted to wish for a place of peace and imagination. We ended up in a World of apparent zombies, but we soon read their minds using our MRT (Mind Reading Technology) apparatus and determined that each of them was in interesting daydreams which were generated by "The Super Machine." And all of them were headed to a "dream-in," which

featured people together all dreaming the same dream. It was all about being part of a group as one. We tried to strike up a conversation with some of them, but they were oblivious. And we certainly didn't want to join them anyway. But it was a World of peace and imaginative dreams, we had to admit.

So then we wished for an exciting World. And found ourselves in a garden, with numerous air cars flying above. It was a garden full of dangerous people, who were homeless in this very large garden, and went around in packs. Upon arrival here a gang of evil-looking women approached us and demanded Marie join them. Marie asked, "What would that entail?" They said, "We rape men and want to rape your friend." Marie stood up for herself and gave them a resounding no. So, the gang raped us both. After a day of rape, the gang took off, saying they would be back. And we staggered out of the garden and came to a palace where we were welcomed by a Queen. She said, "All entrants to our World are abused and even murdered. I am glad you both survived." I replied, "But surely you can treat newcomers better." She remarked, "It is kind of like a hazing to determine your mettle. But I can offer the two of you a meeting with our elite. The elite turned out to dream in fantasies, like us. And one elite woman, Kylie dreamed of a World of a jailbreak in Las Vegas city prison. And the escaped prisoners engineered a revolution and jailed the leader and all her cronies. And she dreamed of a new city in which everyone was as free as humanly possible. And they all dreamed swell dreams.

Another elite woman told us, "I dreamed of a World of no money, nor gold, nor precious stones. Everything was done by favours. You scratch my back; I'll scratch your back. But every service was free. And no one was left out of the cornucopia that was society. No one was rich, except rich in friends.

And another elite invited us to her World of “Angels.” Everyone here was polite and good-natured. And the angels forced everyone to pray to a non-existent God, we figured. And this God supposedly granted wishes. We asked to meet this God and sure enough he was a real, all-powerful entity, and was huge. And he said, “What are your wishes?” And I exclaimed, “We wished for peace and imagination!” So, then we found ourselves in a battlefield with corpses strewn all around. And the people were trying to pick up the pieces of their broken life. But apparently the war had been won and now there was peace and the survivors dreamed of better days. Like rule of a democratically elected leader who would change this World into a trading entrepot, trading with Space, enriching everyone. But the war leader on the winning side, insisted that they fight other cities and nations. And he was looking for imaginative types of people to help him with strategy. We wanted nothing to do with this society and so wished ourselves away. No matter how bad it got, we could most of the time, wish ourselves away.

The we found ourselves in a World where everyone was a man and looked the same. We figured they were androids and alarm bells were ringing in our heads indicating this was an illicit World. Androids were illegal, even in dreams. So, we left, we weren't interested in cloned androids.

Next, we were in a World that was a desert. We were in an air car travelling over a desolate World. Finally, we spotted an oasis and landed on the outskirts. It was totally silent, so we worried. But then a man appeared out of thin air and exclaimed, “Welcome to Sunspot.” And he whisked us away to “Meet my great leader.” The great leader turned out to be a lioness who could read minds and had an altered brain. And she said, “What's your pleasure?” I said, “We are both looking for human lovers.” She purred, “So might it be!” And I found myself in a desert cave, apparently nearby. And there was a woman there who was exceedingly beautiful. And she

told me, "I can read your mind and find you are the nicest guy I've ever met..." And so, I loved her and afterwards, she said, "I am super fertile and am now pregnant with at least one of your children. Won't you stay and help me to raise it/them?" I told her, "I had to ramble." But told her, "Our lovechild/love children will be brilliant, and you will not be disappointed..."

Meanwhile Marie was in the court of the lioness who turned into a handsome man. And so, Marie threw caution to the winds and loved him. And she partied with the court members, of which there were 12 and most of them wanted to love her. But it was time to leave, and so she met me back at the air car and we left this Dreamworld.

Then still in the air car we flew over a city and landed at the airport. We were welcomed by a woman in uniform with a General's rank. She said, "We are at war with both of the other cities on this World. They both have slave armies and we have lost many battles. Can you advise us?" I said, "You need to procure nuclear weapons." The General said, "The civilian casualties will be too high." I said, "Then bomb their army. She said, "We've actually tried that, but many in their armies are androids who are immune to nuclear attack. And they are able to reproduce android clones faster than we can kill them. And I worry we will be overwhelmed by their forces." I said, "Androids are illegal even in Dreamworlds, you could take your case to the Dreammasters who of course loosely govern the Dreamworlds." She said, "We've already appealed to them, but they told us we'd have to solve the problem ourselves." Marie said, "Well fight the good fight. Soldier on it's all you can do." And then we wished ourselves away from this World and the air car...

So then we found ourselves in a world of high inflation. Cash was all over the city on the ground throughout. We were greeted by a flustered-looking man who said "Sorry about the disarray. Welcome to Nexus-88 World. We specialize in attracting unusual people like you

appear to be. We have some real old people, no eternal youth here and we hope you can stay. Our attractions include special multi-sexual people who I'm sure you'll find tremendous. And we have some of the best standard type of lovers. And we have some new, unique sports. In addition, we have gambling on these sports. Many of our richest people were successful gamblers. Alas, due to inflation there are no rich people, and everyone is equal. But, in my view, we have a perfect socialist system. And our bold leader spends most of her time trying to make reasonable wishes to come true. She really goes the distance for the people...And here is home to a number of great actresses and actors and we have made a number of great films. Like, "Behind the Counter," about hidden geniuses here. For example, one woman here helped to develop this system of dreams. Another genius is a love genius who has proven all men no matter where want to love her. And another great thinker developed a drug that made people happy no matter what their living circumstances were. Still another made a drug that made one fall in love with people who were very different from oneself."

And the man told us about another film, "Which was called "Wowing the Dogs," about an actress here who everyone loved to hate. To get everyone to feel the same hate was no small achievement."

And he said such attractions will keep you interested, at least for a while. So, we tried them out. I liked one of the multi-sexuals who had 3 vaginas and 6 breasts who was a calculating witch who gave me calculations of how long we would stay here and what to bet on. Marie meanwhile liked a film, "Judy's Bliss," about a woman who was mesmerized by an actor here and spent all her time trying to promote his career, in other Worlds, even though they weren't lovers.

So, we stayed for 3 days as the witch had told me we would and wished ourselves elsewhere. We appeared in a World of snow and ice, and we were in a horse-drawn sleigh with a driver. I asked him, "Where we were going?" He said, "To the Queen's Ice Palace of course." After a few minutes we arrived. The ice palace was spectacular and there were figure skaters and ice dancers all around. And we were greeted at the gate by the Queen herself. She said, enigmatically, "This is your last stop in your dream tour." And I felt cold. And Marie exclaimed, "I thought we would go on from Dreamworld to Dreamworld forever!" The Queen replied, "You've just graduated to the big time. You will join our 10 elite dreamers and from now on will each create your own Dreamworlds for the benefit of humankind. The perks of the job include meeting with real World leaders and discussing dream plans for their people. And the best lovers in all humanity will be available for you! And you will make a lot of friends among the dream designers. Also, you'd be paid very well so that one day you can retire in peace and comfort." Marie exclaimed, "It sounds challenging!" I said, "Yes we are interested."

So, we designed in the dream matrix, worlds of pleasure and pain, hopefulness and inspiration. Many were Worlds of intellectual conflict. And we were passively in the minds of the best of the dream players and voyeuristically enjoyed their adventures.

It was the year 2200 A.D., but everyone had eternal youth and didn't care what year it was.

Delilah and the Gamesmaster

So, it was I, Mike, asked Delilah, “If you want to play video games against me?” She exclaimed, “But you are one of the Games Masters, I wouldn’t have a chance!” I said, “I’ll teach you some of the tricks of the trades.” She was agreeable to that. I introduced MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and projecting one’s mind onto the games. And I gave her drugs which improved her imagination.

And we played, “Civilization 2135 A.D.” It was a game of the future. Our time was 2090 A.D. And the game was played by millions of players at a given time. All had a dream for the future. And those with the strongest visions, ruled this imaginary World. The idea behind the game was to put forth plans for the future. Like a World of getting in the heads of as many people as possible, one at a time and the leader of this World had them all making movies. For instance, a film, “Spaceship to Orion Galaxy,” in which everyone on board had made at least one catchy pop hit. And the viewers/listeners heard these great songs and were gratified. Another film was “Venus: Sex City of the Future,” in which everyone was Super sexy, and there were many orgies. Another film was “Rolling Stone,” which was about wanderers of the future who believed in various Superhuman Gods and went from one neo religious World to another. Each God had a separate desire for the people to work on. And everyone helped to build buildings, with each building being a true work of art in all these Worlds...

Another game I played with Delilah was, “Altering the Past,” which featured past civilizations in which one would travel back in time to alter the future. And the future kept changing... Life was but a dream anyway! We tried to alter the present by changing basic aspects of the past, like start the industrial revolution much earlier. After all the Greek named

Hero had invented steam power more than two millennia ago. And start the Renaissance earlier as well and make our own time more advanced in terms of technology and imaginative works.

And another game we played was the Happy game which was about doing things that made others happy and the degree of happiness was measured on a scale of 1-10 by the recipients of one's happy deeds. And this World featured everyone in various stages of contentment, and if one was not content, they would have their brain altered with genetic therapy. Everyone here was laid back and most were open-minded, but everyone was constantly on the alert for discontents.

Another game with Delilah was video game soccer. The game was for two players only, and one used one's mind to move the players and the strongest mind at multi-tasking usually won, but sometimes the ball would bounce unpredictably. Delilah said, "This game is fun."

And Delilah and I played, "Alien Invaders," a game which was about defending Earth from an Alien attack. Unusual and clever players were chosen to play the Aliens. We were playing the most advanced level, level 7. Delilah remarked, "This game is so complex." But she got the hang of it, and we defeated the Aliens.

And we played at poker, and I showed her how to cheat and be a big winner. I was banned from playing at thousands of Online casinos. Anyway, she caught on quickly and won a few million dollars.

Also, we played, "Police, A.D. 2400," which featured some brilliant minds to play criminals, and often they outwitted the cyborg police. And we were cyborgs with our minds hooked up with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to Supercomputers. The Supercomputers were not sentient, but gave us great mind powers like enhanced memories/knowledge and the ability to multi-task... Some of the criminals modelled themselves on Superhero villains like the Joker or Cat Woman. We arrested some criminals and put them in virtual jails. But clever hackers would

break them out of jail, and it was an endless struggle. I told Delilah that criminal masterminds played seriously for virtual money which they could convert into cash. The game was real. And good police work was rewarded with virtual salary increases.

Delilah exclaimed, “All the games seem real!” I exclaimed, “Let me put it this way: reality and virtual reality are blurred in the games! Life is just a game for many people.”

Then Delilah and I played “The Travel Game.” The game involved virtually travelling to many exotic destinations and experiencing the best cultures which were introduced by travel guide people. One gained real experience, but the trick was to spend as little money as possible, and travel more than others could afford. The best travellers could be hired out as guides. There was a lot of prestige in being one of the best travellers. Delilah wanted to start in Cambodia and saw the beautiful temples, but of course the clever of this nation were killed off in the 1970’s and we couldn’t find any interesting local people here and it was a boring experience, on the whole. But we met some interesting travellers. I explained to Delilah that travelling helped make one wise and wise people ruled most Worlds.

Another virtual World game was “The Love Game” which involved drawing question cards that asked a love question and the other players judged your answers on a scale of 1-10. The best “lovers,” were in demand in the virtual Worlds (see Tom Ball’s “Love Game”). Delilah really enjoyed this game and we played with a number of strangers. One man was particularly brilliant, and Delilah loved him in virtual 3-D Online love.

Next was “The Imagination Game,” which again was questions, (see Tom Ball’s “Imagination Game”); in this case about imagination and Delilah showed herself to have a great imagination. And we played with some artist friends of mine. I told Delilah, “That imagination

was the most important human quality.” She agreed and exclaimed, “I’d never get tired of this game!”

Then we played a trivia game, “Jeopardy LXVI,” and Delilah didn’t have very much knowledge of history and didn’t do so well. But I showed off my knowledge to her and she was amazed. I said to her, “Many wise World leaders are recruited from the show’s biggest winners. Knowledge is power.” She exclaimed, “I realize I have much to learn!”

Then we played, “Civilization 2600 A.D.” which entailed imaginatively building a civilization and again being judged by the other players. I said to Delilah, “This game is dominated by the best futurists. Many of the futurists have a Ph.D. degree in “Future Studies” and have all sorts of ideas about science and the arts and even future business.” She told me, “I feel it’s important to mull over future ideas before they become real.” And honestly wasn’t a very advanced player in this game, but I was optimistic about times to come.

All these games involved cleverness, there were no games that catered to dummies...

Still another game was “The Game of Medical Doctors,” which we were not qualified to play. But watched players perform life saving surgeries on real people who were hurt or sick. These days everyone could be cured of all diseases and injuries. But some people overdosed and not discovered until they had been dead for a while and couldn’t be revived. Suicide was by far the most common cause of death. But everyone had eternal youth, and most were very healthy.

Another game was “In the Cemetery of the Gods.” Some Superhuman Gods had killed themselves and were buried here. The game involved talking to their dead souls and getting the best quotes from them to come away with. We asked the dead who had interesting tombs about their life as a spirit? I talked with one dead God, and I asked him about “his freedom?” He said, “I spend most of my time dreaming in bliss and mulling over the afterlife. But I wish that I was

free to roam the World as a wandering voyeuristic spirit. When I died and didn't want to die totally and wanted to stick around and see what transpires on Earth and Space. But I must remain here, in obscurity." Delilah, for her part asked a dead Superhuman, "What do you do for kicks?" She replied, "I have the total sum of all knowledge and entertainment, in my memory, and I am endlessly amused. And I even create movies for my own enjoyment. And she showed her, and said, you can quote me on the plot of "Death of a Superhuman," about a God who is bored and is cleverer than all the other Gods, but finally kills himself out of boredom."

We were playing with 20 other players and Delilah finished 12th and I was voted in to 6th spot. One couldn't judge your own offering in the game of dead man's quotes. Delilah said, "It was somewhat unearthly and disconcerting to talk with dead people." I said, "The future is multiform, and we have to be ready for anything."

Then we played, "God for a Day," about how brilliant people were given God-like powers to change humanity on Mars, just for one day. Many people prepared for years to play this game. Virtual Mars was widely recognized as an interesting milieu with many innovations and high concept living. Many of the players produced new concepts like making everyone more imaginative with simple drugs. Others wanted to make the people here humble, others wanted them to be proud. Some wanted to be a God themselves and so on. We were both in a window to play with our respective turns. Delilah wanted to "Fill this World with kindred spirits of herself." I, for my part, wanted to play at "Getting people here to worship me like one of their Gods." I certainly had a God-like imagination, I figured. But it was just a game, here on virtual Mars, and wasn't really real. The real Mars was a series of cities full of serious people who didn't like to play games. But they all appreciated good imagination.

Next up was the “Game of War,” which featured one playing chief General in historic battles, especially recent wars. The game took a few weeks to prepare and involved troops armed with lasers, and missile systems with nuclear warheads and battle cars and hackers trying to shut down weapons systems. Delilah and I told one another, war was just a game now, and peace had mostly come to Earth, though there were still some evil tyrants, the free World’s forces, under the UW (United Worlds) had overwhelming military superiority and were actively seeking to undermine the tyrants...

Still another game was “Cold Days,” in which the Sun had cooled off and temperatures on Earth were 10 degrees cooler than previously. The idea of the game was to invent solutions to the crisis. Delilah said, “We should build more heated greenhouses and build domes over cities.” I said, “Yes, a number of people would agree with you. I believe we should send nuclear missiles to bomb the sun in order to heat it up.” She said, “It sounds risky and probably the effects wouldn’t last.” Other players said people from cold countries should move to warm ones. And move to Mercury also. But most had no clue what to do and lost the game.

No one wanted to lose games as it effected your games rating. I was rated in the top 1% and Delilah now was in the 2nd percentile.

Then it was the game of movies. Players had two hours to make a movie using non-sentient Supercomputers on a given theme. Today’s topic was “Stealing,” and I made a movie about “Stealing Hearts” about getting girls who were in a happy relationship to fall for me and after I loved them, they would never be satisfied in any relationship again. I was the apple of their eye. Delilah for her part imagined loving nice gentlemen, who fell in love with her and were willing to do anything they could to please her. She exclaimed, “Love is power!” And the panel of

judges rated our movies, 7 out of 10 for her and the same for me. It was difficult to make a movie in such a short time...

So, we played the movie game again. This time the theme was "The Common People," and I made a movie about how in the future, the lowest common denominator would be raised, and people everywhere would get basic genetic therapy to improve their minds and looks and the gap between the cleverest and the dumbest would narrow, not increase like many thought. Delilah made a film about a future colony in which a shipload of salespeople settled and lived in peace and harmony. There was no work for these people, so they spent all their time having fun. Everyone here was a communist and lived in communes. And they had nothing, so no one wanted to conquer them. This time the judges gave us both an 8 out 10. I said, "Films are subjective anyway and the judges were mediocre."

So that was a wrap on our adventures in gaming. There were a lot of other games out there. But Delilah wanted to go into deeper Space and be a pioneer and I wanted to work on improving my mind. And we agreed to meet up on Betelgeuse in 3 years time, if we felt like it...

Madness and Utopias

I “Crazy Tom,” was exclaiming to Christina, “Surely we live in a mad World!” She exclaimed, “I’m sure my life is crazier than yours!” I said, “I have 3 mad girlfriends. One is a lush who is into nudity and perverted sex with strangers. She likes to be abused and be treated like a dog on a leash. Another of my women is a paranoid schizophrenic and thinks I’m out to get her, but she is like a banshee in bed. The third of my lovers is a love genius, who has me wrapped around her finger. I love her for her brilliant mind. And would do anything for her!”

Christina said, “I have hundreds of occasional lovers and they are all crazy, but I must say, they are all peace-loving. I myself believe in this pre-Superhuman God era we are in an existential crisis. But once we create Superhumans, we will have Gods to look up to and pray to and even love.” I told her, “Superhumans likely won’t care about mere humans. But they will likely be full of faults, just like all humans are. In fact, these faults will probably much greater than those of mere clever humans. They will likely be power-crazed, aggressive and violent, love-crazed and full of hubris and madness in general and have many other glaring faults.” She said, “I figure the Gods would like to be loved at least by the human elite.”

I said, “The new class of anti-psychotic drugs don’t appear to be doing anything about the madness of the World. I hate madness even though everyone around me is mad, including you!” She exclaimed, “But many of the best filmmakers are mad, you have to admit!” And she asked, “What about the film, “A.D. 2341” and its protagonist who builds teleportation sites everywhere in Space. And she loves perverted men?” I said, “Teleportation is simply madness. What other crazy things will scientists come up with? As for perverted love, I feel most love today is perverted!” And she said, “What about “Crazy Irene,” and its main character who sees the

beginnings of Armageddon everywhere?” I said, “I personally hope that the human diaspora to Space will make human survival a probability. But there are some powerful evil tyrants... and their armed build-up will be used sooner or later, and WW III will be upon us! They have weapons now that can destroy entire Worlds including Earth. I said, “It is madness and there doesn’t seem to be anything we can do about it.” She said, “Even if they destroy all civilized Worlds there will still be some isolated survivors who will have sperm and egg banks and Supercomputers and will be able to rebuild civilization.” I exclaimed to her, “I can’t believe you are so nonchalant about it!” She said, “There’s nothing I can do about it. One has to be realistic!” I said, “You are a cynical nihilist.” She replied, “You can call me names, but that doesn’t change anything. I suppose you dream of a multitude of Utopias. There’s no such thing as Utopia.” I said, “But I firmly believe if we are ruled by our best people in a democracy, we will have sublime Worlds. No one wants to blow up Earth anyway; it’s basically all we have. Even the craziest tyrant wouldn’t think of destroying Earth!”

And she said, “Another movie pertinent to our discussion is surely, “Cock of Morning,” whose protagonist is a cynical optimist, a modern type of thinker who is a crazy dual personality. Indeed, I have met quadruple personalities in my travels. Anyway, “Cock of the Morning” has a following of mad people who think multiple personalities are Heavenly and certainly normal human behaviour.” I exclaimed, “Indeed the film is popular. And I understand that everywhere people have too much time on their hands and are bored and want to make themselves into something else. We need more positive, sane movies to entertain the people. Right now the movie industry is controlled by mad people who figure most of their potential audience are crazy. Almost everyone these days will tell you they are insane, and they appear to love it. And they have love-hate relationships with one another and are walking contradictions” She said, “No

one wants boring “sane” movies. Anyway, those who say they are sane are the craziest of all. And they are dullards too boot. They are typically the ones who say they need anti-psychotic medication. As if medication could make the World sane! At least you and I can agree that civilization is madness!” I said, “Perhaps hunter-gatherers were saner, but of course no one wants to live like that.” She said, “The craziest thing of all about modern human civilization is it has let peoples’ imaginations run wild. And people use their imaginations in a greedy way. It’s all got to give them something like new lovers and friends or just plain money and possessions. And some are greedy for adventure and new anecdotes and avaricious for knowledge and a more elite position. Of course, some call it ambition, but I figure it amounts to the same thing, greed!” I replied, “I agree with you that greed is out of control. But there’s no turning back. And to be truthful, I enjoy avarice.”

And Christina told me, “Another seminal film, is a new one, entitled, “Brother and Sisters for Imagination.” It was about how many imaginative people were joining this group and creating Utopia of the imagination.” I said, “Yes, I’ve seen it. And I liked how the people were wizards and witches with supernatural powers, like haunt people as ghosts and do magical spells... Like hypnosis and brain washing and do telepathy with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and spells which could make one look older and wiser.” She said, “Wizards and witches are the future, and will be types of Superhumans. There will undoubtedly be more types emerging soon...” And I asked her, “How would such people appear?” She said, “They would undoubtedly be dressed in the fashionable clothes of light and will appear with slightly bigger heads than the norm.”

And I said, “Another key film is “Fast Days,” which is about people who could run fast, like do the 100 m in 3 seconds. It is all about making people with Superhuman bodies. And they were capable of great feats of endurance and could respond to great challenges.” Christina told me, “I

am interested in sex with Superhumans. I know I look clever and am attractive to them..." I said, "Be careful, you might get in over your head." She replied, "I know what I'm doing."

And I opined, "I also liked the motion picture, "Eyes of Apollo," which featured a God of the Sun who could regulate the temperature using his Superhuman powers. She said, "That movie was really far out. But no one knows what Superhumans would be capable of..." I said, "It is likely that such beings will want to drag humans into altering their minds and becoming geniuses." She said, "I really doubt that they would care about the common people."

Another film I wanted to discuss with Christina was "The Open Mind of Deirdre H.," and I said, "The protagonist in the movie is open to absolutely anything." Christina replied, "I find it hard to open my mind to gay sex or sex with multi-sexuals. But other than that, my mind is wide open!" I remarked, "I'm not open to sex with androids which is all the rage these days. I think such love is like a cancer of one's soul." She exclaimed, "Android sex is really good, almost as good as the best human lovers!" I said, "It's perverted and sick." She said, "To each one's own."

Another film we discussed was, "Pictures of You," which featured the top 1 000 filmmakers in terms of success at the box office. We both made movies but were not so famous. Christina opined, "My best film was "Day in the life of Alexander M." about a man who tried every known treatment to improve his mind. But on one particular day he declared himself to be a Superman. But on inspection the representative of the "Superhuman League," found him to be unremarkable. He was crestfallen but didn't give up." I said, "It is all fashion to improve one's mind. But the main problem is it makes one even crazier than they already are. In this case of Alexander, he proceeded with baby steps, which didn't amount to much. If you want to improve your mind you have to be all in, and really go for it!"

And I said, “One of the mad films I’ve made is, “Jugs,” about a woman with breasts that hang down to her navel. The breasts weren’t real, but almost every man wanted to have sex with her. It is a parable of how foolish people are, slaves to their most basic instincts.” Christina remarked, “Even Superhumans will be beholden to their instincts, I think.”

And Christina told me about another film she’d made. She said, “It was called, “Kaleidoscope Vision,” about a woman who saw everything through a special-coloured lens which changed and enhanced the colour of everything she saw. And she had enhanced senses of hearing, touching, tasting and smelling. And so was a type of Superwoman.” I said, “There’s no limit to the kinds of Superhumans we can create. I would certainly like to meet such a female.”

And I told her about another one of my saner films, “Island of the Intellect,” in which 2 genius lovers isolate themselves in order to make, “pure movies.” Like they make, “Lisa’s Dreams,” which featured a woman who dreamed of being a lover of the most famous actors on Earth and in Space. And there was new technology which allowed people to temporarily copy famous people and love them in 3-D images. The famous people of course would need to agree to it, but they didn’t have to be there and so could keep all their fans satisfied. People agreed this was a way to experience fame with real people.

Another film from, “Island of the Intellect” was “Intense Love Story,” which was about, the two filmmakers loving one another in a vacuum. They used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and knew each other intimately. And they concluded that pure love was ultimately boring.

Then there was the film, “Hunk,” in which the male played the role of a video star and made some great music. And he had many personalities, and it was a challenge for the female to love all his manifestations. The experience made them both better lovers, they agreed.

Still another film from the “Island” was, “The Child,” about a natural baby the two of them

had, and they were both love professors, but they really worried they would spoil the child and they agreed every child needed playmates who were other kids. So finally, they sent the child away to boarding school.

And they stayed on the island for years before finally returning to civilization which was now far more automated than 10 years ago when they went to the island. But they stuck together in their future mad adventures... Christina said, "I have some lovers who are perfect, but I wouldn't want to love them in a vacuum. It's a mad concept!"

And Christina and I collaborated on a film, "Playing with Madness," which was about some original music we'd made. We supported our government's partial ban on thinking androids except for love dolls. Nearly all art, science and business were done by humans...

And the musical film was psychedelic and was an experiment in altered states. We recommended that people take psychedelic drugs while watching the movie and told viewers, the film was for the maddest people only! Of course, many people in today's society denied they were insane. But we figured deep down that they knew they were insane and certainly everyone knew that society was completely crazed.

And we collaborated on a flick, "Making Life a Little Less Crazy," which established the premise that it was possible to be saner. And we pointed to some well-known people of our time, that were less crazy than others. And theoretically a few of them could be sane. Not that they'd want to be sane, but it was worth a shot, out of pure curiosity and the spirit of scientific inquiry.

And that's how it was in our World of madness!

Manifesto for the Future/ Non-Fiction

I say to you dear reader that you are going about life in the wrong way. For starters, you follow the people that mindless society has chosen for you. You no doubt say some of them are your heroes. But I tell you, there are better people out there whose voice doesn't appear as big business doesn't know they are brilliant so they can't publish. Big business produces mediocre works only and it has always been that way.

I tell you as civilization supposedly gets more advanced, works of the best scientists, and writers are not being heard from. As Einstein said, "Great spirits will always encounter violent opposition."

For example, how do you explain global warming when in past eons Earth was sometimes warmer like during the Jurassic the Earth was hotter and there were many ice ages with the last one ending just 14 000 years ago. No one knows what caused these periods of heat and cool. I suggest to you that perhaps the sun burns hotter these days. And the Earth has been mostly getting hotter ever since the end of the Wurm ice age Of course it doesn't make sense to put so much carbon pollution in the air. But I am just saying...

And some say an asteroid killed the dinosaurs, but you can simply look at the crater of the asteroid in question and it doesn't seem nearly large enough to have wiped out numerous species. I suggest disease killed them off.

Another seminal question is why the Earth is hot at its core whereas many Planets and Moons have not got volcanoes. Jupiter's Moon Io has ice volcanoes caused by its proximity to the giant Planet. But the Earth clearly is generating heat though which suggests the constituents of the core must cause heat under the pressure. And Venus seems to have more volcanoes than Earth.

Mercury though is by contrast dead, despite its proximity to the Sun, so again Earth's heat is caused from within. And Luna is dead too, so it couldn't be causing gravitational heat on Earth.

And brain waves are a wave just like a radio wave and it should be easy to develop MRT (Mind Reading Technology).

And growing our brain and using all of it would make people smarter. Maybe heads would get a bit larger at first. MRT could help with brain development...

And we could enhance all our senses and use steroids to be stronger.

Also, designer babies with brain DNA altered to make them cleverer

And we should clone famous historical geniuses from their bones.

And we should build a huge telescope on thin-aired Luna.

My book "Tom Ball's Book of Original Quotations and Prognostications," develops some of my better ideas. But of course it sold hardly any copies.

I say I have experienced opposition to my ideas, but mostly am simply written off by agents and publishers.

You ask me, what then will the future be? I say a lot depends on at least some bit of freedom for thinkers, who we don't want to be marginalized by society and the tyrannical spies. I'll see you on the Dark Side of the Moon.

The people of the future must limit AI and ensure all people still have use. Automation is fine, but jobs such as lawyer, investor, writer, scientist should be only for humans. And the common people can do salespeople's jobs, and other jobs regarding EQ. After all it's better to be served by a human than a machine. You no doubt say you don't like the way civilization is going. And you wouldn't want to have children in such a milieu. But I tell you we can manage the situation, if only the best people run for office. The best people however tend to shy away

from politics and so we're back with mediocres again. Mediocre artists and scientists and mediocre politicians. You say, no doubt that average intellects are compromise leaders and are humble and good. But I say, we need cleverer leaders in this important time when the future of humanity is at stake.

We need a leader who will wipe out homelessness and help the poor.

And we need to campaign to overthrow tyrannies. But we need to get in the heads of Generals to make sure they don't try and seize power in a coup... Or have a situation in which elected heads of State try to rule permanently and refuse to call elections; they must be stopped with MRT.

And we need to have multiple voices in the future not one whole as the tyrants want. I believe, Utopia, will be rule of the true elite perhaps as a group of oligarchs.

And we need to treat our best intellectuals as the apples of our eyes. And all of us try for a few memories with the elite, who would give us some good advice.

And women are on the whole kinder and more peaceable than men and so we need most of the elite to be women. We need kindness and peace if we are to move forward in this World.

But getting back to science, Einstein basically said mass and energy are basically equal. Therefore, all things are made of the same stuff. But is kind of Yin Yang, black and white, male and female, night and day, protons and electrons. Opposites attract.

And everyone born is a potential genius and could be a genius with the right tutors. We need the best geniuses to craft an imaginative curriculum. Another quote of Einstein was, "Imagination is more important than knowledge." And surely today our World of mediocrity needs imaginative souls to lead us and inspire us. We need to fight against mediocrity. And instead build brilliant Utopias for all.

And sometime soon we need to create Superhumans. Hopefully such geniuses will be benevolent and kind. And win everyone over with their brilliant speeches and vision for the future. And this future would include all-encompassing improvement of everyone's brain. And raise the lowest common denominator and take it slow, but make sure everyone has a higher IQ and a deeper imagination. And wipe out the concept of the dumb, brainwashed masses. Indeed, people could be programmed by hypnosis, done by accredited shrinks. Hypnosis is very powerful.

And everyone should be able to make movies. And use one's movies to attract new lovers and friends. Movies will become the premier art form and scientific papers would be converted to high-brow movies, too. Movies will need to pass the censors ensuring that their content is deep. No more foolish movies for the masses...

Indeed, the censors will have the power to send people who do foolish acts to rehab where they would use hypnosis and MRT to make them do better.

And leaders who are guilty of hubris, will be forced to step down. Pride goes before a fall.

And everyone will be encouraged to have many lovers which will keep them happy and break up the loyalty of monogamies. Everyone should be loyal to the pan-human cause.

Also, in the next century they will cure all diseases. The cure for sex diseases will lead to a Bohemian love fest everywhere. And eternal youth drugs will ensure that most have a happy, long life.

And in the future, multi-sexuals will appear and will be accepted. And there will be many new things discovered.

And I guess my main message, is to try and be wise. And be ready for the future.

And put up a fight!

About Eve

I, Edgar, said to Eve, “You are a horse of a different colour! You amaze me with your wisdom. Like you told me, “I am a believer in the new World order which entails making myself leader of the Kickass party.” And you said, “I’d like to create a World of flowers and every woman would have flowers in her hair. And everyone will be considered beautiful if they opted for genetic therapy on their minds and bodies.” And you said, “People will no longer do ugly things, which would be against the law. And people could call out a person for ugly deeds and they would be tried in a court of law. And if they were convicted, they’d be hypnotized to do better, and would be required to do permanently charitable work. And people with mental problems would be forced to take the now effective anti-psychotics.” I told her “Wiping out ugly deeds is partly subjective, but at least it’s a starting point. And I can see trying to wipe out evil as well, it is something to shoot for, though it won’t be easy. And the powers that be don’t care about such things.”

Eve said to me also, “Everyone must fall in love with a new lover at least once a year and if not, have their minds probed with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to find them a suitable new lover. Matchmakers would be considered amongst the cleverest and held in high esteem and would be among the leaders of this new World order. Also, leaders will include the best thinkers. Only great thinkers, as judged by the new elite, would become leaders.” I told her, “Forcing everyone to find a lover, would no doubt help make it fashionable and bring about a sea change in human love. Indeed, matchmakers may have gut instincts unlike a non-sentient Supercomputer which would just follow statistics.”

And Eve said to me, “People need to develop a healthy desire for lovers. And would all be given sex drive enhancers. Hermits and hermitesses would not be allowed. And Space should feature only love communes and would be de-militarized.” I said to Eve, “Space travel is still in its infancy, but as you know, 10 powers now have colonies in Space and so far, there has been no fighting. But it all depends on what happens on Earth. The stand-off between the tyrants and the so-called free World, cannot continue indefinitely and recently Colombia and Nigeria have become dictatorships of course in addition to China, Russia, North Korea, and Iran. Indeed, the World has recently undergone great changes, but not geopolitically.” Eve said, “It’s a conundrum and while there are still numerous people starving, 5% of the World’s GDP is spent on the military and there are many active proxy wars.”

And Eve asked me, “Don’t you think love conquers all?” I replied, “In theory if a famous lover was elected leader of a “free” country, they could reward acts of love with more love as well as money and everyone would benefit. But you must remember for all your ideas of World change, if you stuck your neck out and wanted to change things, the spies would be on your case. And it could get ugly, precisely what you are trying to eliminate.”

Also on one occasion, Eve asked me, “Who is the greatest woman who ever lived?” I said, “Marie Curie. Two Nobel prizes and basically discovered radioactivity and was the first woman in France to get a Ph.D. For me though, “I think we’ll see a number of over-achieving women soon who everyone will love.” She said, “I kind of like Mary Shelly who of course wrote “Frankenstein” which is about creating an out-of-control monster, and we have many monsters today. Like AI, Superhumans and brain alteration and the spectre of World War III. And few people are truly kind, and many are evil, though of course no one admits to being evil.” I said, “In the “free” World, AI is under control I think, with androids illegal and hiding in the

underground. As for improving one's brain everyone is encouraged to go at their own pace nearly everywhere, though undoubtedly such changes have made many people insane. We have drugs though that work well on such people."

Eve then opined, "One day I'd like to be a Superwoman and have all the answers to the World's problems..." I said, "You have enough ideas, what you lack is others' political will to carry out your proposed changes." She said, "But if one was a certified Superhuman presumably people would listen to you." I said, "Like most of your ideas, that is an ideal situation. But it is likely that many will look at Superhumans in a negative light. And indeed, tyrants will certainly create Superhumans who people like us will consider evil."

And Eve asked me, "What is your favourite civilization of all time, not including the present?" I said, "I know you are a flower child and will pick 1960's in the Western World. But I kind of like Classical Greece. Plato in particular." She said, "I like the 1960's, just like you imagine. But I had a really good time in Taiwan in the decade I spent there. I found the people there to be quite open-minded about foreigners..."

I asked, "What realistically will the future be like? She said, "It will be days of confusion, most likely and different leaders will pull the people in different directions. But I should run for US President and create a loving World, I think!" I replied, "A candidacy like yours would be a welcome relief to the people who are desirous of visionary leadership. I think you should go for it!" She said, "A chance to virtually wipe out ugliness, in particular is worth taking."

And I asked Eve, "What other things than we've discussed have you got planned?" She replied, "I want to set up a genius development fund for starving artists, who are nevertheless brilliantly clever and good. And I will use the best people to search for obscure but genius artists. And introduce them to a World audience."

And she said, quoting “Some man from the past, said, “We need to use those we will not use,” for the best results for our civilization. We are all in, now in the game of life. And are hoping for the best circumstances. Life has always been a game of chance!”

And that’s how it was with Eve.

Superhuman Geniuses

I, Will said to Mary Beth, “You are an expert at putting on make-up. It makes you look clever and sexy whereas without make-up you look plain and ordinary.” She said, “But I’ve heard they have new genetic therapy which can make any woman beautiful...” I said, “Most people are shallow and try for a lover who is the same level of attractiveness as they are. But I guess it’s evolution.” She said, “Many clever people appear to be unattractive geeks. We have to do something about it!”

I said, “Our future Utopias start with beautiful people who do beautiful things. What beautiful things do you have planned?” She said, “I’ve made a number of movies. For example, “Our Emperor Goddess,” which was about a beautiful woman who radiated beauty. And helped make a World of beautiful clones, in which the most beautiful people were cloned thousands of times each to improve the gene pool, and they in turn bred like bunnies with other people. They were professional child raisers. And their children were exposed to the deepest realities that were humanly possible. Like read books of the cleverest geniuses. And every genius wrote books, no matter if they were artists, scientists or businesspeople...”

She told me “Another movie I’d made was, “End of Geeks,” which was about how all the geeks had a makeover with genetic therapy and now were all very good-looking as well as charming and had their mind enhanced and so were now all geniuses. The geeks had previously been clever and now were more so.” I remarked, “We live in a nascent Utopia, in which everyone is improving. But people are still obsessed with beauty. Like the movie stars for instance. And the people are greedy to love beautiful people.” She said, “By definition beauty is

in the eye of the beholder but there are classic beauties as well as strange beauties, and even “alien beauties.” I said, “I get my kicks with alien beauties. At least they are full of surprises.”

I told her, “I’d made a movie, “Shallow Hearts,” which was about clever people, who were shallow and phony. Not all clever people were good. And some are even evil and greedy for possessions. And some are heartbreakers...” And I said, “The human race is far from perfect. Perhaps one day they’ll be able to make perfect Superhumans, but who knows? Probably Superhumans will have even more faults than mere humans!”

Mary Beth told me, “I’d made a movie about Superhumans, too. It’s called, “The Call of God,” and depicts a supreme God who writes a new Bible. The new Bible chronicles the past of the God and how he was born in the lab to be a genius and had all the best tutors and had many ideas for Utopias. Like a “World of Softness.” About people who have soft voices and don’t do anything crude or disheartening. And life is a smooth ride without difficulties. And another Utopia was, “Speed.” It featured a World in which everyone thinks and acts quickly. And reality is fast and hard and challenging. And Superhumans rule. And so on...”

And I asked, “Getting back to the new Bible, what is the end game of the movie?” She said, “Superhumans go to Space, and most people are rooting them on. Of course, there are some who want androids to rule Space...But it has got to be Superhuman Gods/Goddesses in Space, I know!” I asked, “What would such Superhumans look like?” She said, “Some imagine them to big blustery heads in Space, but I think they will just Super good-looking people perhaps with a slightly enlarged head than contemporary people. And they will still enjoy human pleasures, only far more advanced than ordinary people.”

I asked her, “What relationship will the Gods have with people?” She said, “Perhaps they will grant wishes and lead the people to improve themselves, maybe homo sapiens will disappear

altogether, replaced by homo superior.” I said, “For me the most important thing is will people be good?” She said, “Of course most people, want that but certainly not all. And evil lurks everywhere.”

Justine

The young engineer, Saul, had taken his computer apart. He was rebuilding the central processing unit, using Mind Reading Technology to make it to be a conscious AI persona. He had to finish it for the Man, Bruce, his contact at the Merciful Bounty Org. It was already 10 minutes to midnight, and he had until 8 am to finish the project.

The engineer had put his own mind on computer and had improved his speed of cognition on the machine. The machine was like his genius child prodigy to him. And the machine had memories of all the sci-fi and fantasy classics and had imagined some new ones, which the engineer carefully edited. The scope of the project was to produce a machine which could produce an abundance of new classic literature. The next step was to make it into an android.

Merciful Bounty now controlled the city state of Singapore and was led by Brutus B., or B.B. for short. And Brutus, the android, had declared that all of his fine citizens would have to upgrade their brains. If they did not, they faced a heavy fine and possible incarceration.

The technology was there to improve painlessly. Though for some it took some getting used to. Years even. But time had sped up and life was now in fast forward for everyone, and many had been driven insane by the speed of their mind improvements, but there were new drugs to combat insanity and Brutus made sure everyone took the new drugs and stayed relatively sane.

But there were many androids too, in particular in China, where there were millions of them. But Brutus figured his androids were superior to those of China and in addition to classic literature, his androids could do science and had developed powerful mind weapons which could control the minds of others and had developed faster than light missiles etc.

Saul, had planned to place the conscious computer in the head of a female android which he had produced in the lab. And he just had a few kinks to iron out with the central processor. He'd designed her to have a high sex drive and to be his type of woman. But Brutus would be free to do as he liked with her. Her name was Justine.

Finally, at 6 am Justine was ready, and he put her Online on the Merciful Bounty System. She appeared on the two screens to the right of his laptop workstation, and on thousands of others. And he knew that B.B. was about to declare human artists to be useless and the future of intellectuals was in androids, rather than mere upgraded humans. Upgrading one's human mind was just the first step in becoming an android...

And Saul was rewarded with a bevy of skilled android lovers with whom he immersed himself, and Justine made him famous.

It was a "Brave New World."

Daydream Utopia

I said to the girl, “Prove that you are imaginative.” So, she said, “Imagine a World in which everyone’s daydreams came to life on the ethereal canvas and intermixed their dreams with one another. Life will be like a giant storm of imagination.” So, she set her and I up with dream apparatus. And she dreamed of a beautiful Goddess sitting on a table. I dreamed of a God-like spectral man sitting at her feet. The Superhuman told her, the Goddess, “He dreamed of a World in which every woman was a Superhuman Goddess. And make such dreams become reality. Have the dreams takeover and alter all humans to make them Deities as well. Dreams merge with reality.”

Everyone would be attractive and many strangely so. We let our imaginations run wild. And they lived in buildings of brilliant futuristic architecture. And they talked about how to improve their looks and minds. Everyone would be a God or Goddess. And they had philosophies like, the cleverest and most beautiful would rule. And they were all trying to be cleverer. And their heads became full of ideas. Ideas like future people would have no dumb thoughts. And people would all be ambitious, but no one would be greedy. And there would be no work to do, just pleasant, intellectual tasks. And all instincts would be improved upon like higher love and they’d have drugs to make everyone feel they were in Utopia. And everyone would go around naked, and all would have a beautiful body. Every conversation was clever. And it would be a thrill to raise genius children, to make them cleverer than their parents.

And people would stop talking and just use Mind Reading Technology (MRT) and would think boldly and have nothing to hide and there would be no more lying, nor deception. And people would learn to think on many levels at once. All could multitask and multithink.

And it would be a World of magic; everyone would have magical powers. Like the ability to fly and charm everyone and do telekinesis.

And they would have missionaries to convert others to be imaginative people. Everyone would be required to do some missionary work.

But people would be forbidden from doing hypnosis, which is evil-like controlling of others. And there would be no androids, who could be programmed. And people would be like holograms but could certainly have cerebral sex and everyone would constantly be changing their brain and their look. And people would get ecstasy from all their actions and dreams and so would be creatures of pleasure, as well as of thought.

THE END