

NEW SAVIOUR

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PART ONE: MY BEGINNINGS AND THE ELITE

MILIEU

My Divine Youth

My name was Bartholomew and was born imaginative and handsome and the Censors were in my head from a young age, evidently seeing that I was an unusual prodigy. I didn't succeed in school, though, as I was just a dreamer... But the censors kept prodding me to achieve something in life. And I could clearly see that the World could be improved drastically. And when I was 16, I asked the voices in my head, "To leave me alone." But they only grew louder, and I got crazier... But I felt that madness was divine and enjoyed some wild sex affairs and learned to play the guitar and formed a band called "Today's Madmen," and we played wild rock concept albums and became quite famous among the intellectual elite.

My First Love

I had a crush on many of my fans and loved them. But my first true love in Sally. She was a love genius I figured and was much enamored with her. She kept challenging me to imagine a better World and she was my muse. I imagined a better World of love and imagination. I wanted people to do their best and forget about their problems. And I imagined, better drugs for insanity to keep everyone relatively sane. Insanity seemed to be the Worlds' biggest problem, people were lost and needed a saviour. My love, Sally encouraged me to change the World, which she described as a "Cesspool." And she said, "When you do become famous, don't forget about me, your muse."

My Mission and Philosophy

I suggested, in 2175 A.D. that my city Toronto and the rest of the World which were now mostly city states, "That they triple defence spending so as to have overwhelming force at the bargaining table, and then make a peace deal and create a new UW (United Worlds)." This UW was my brainchild, which would have a ten million troop army and the best weapons and quite simply attack any tyrants who attacked another nation. And also supported democracy activists who were fighting tyrants in civil war. And of course, peacekeeping duties in the aftermath of war.

And so, we would finally make peace.

And everyone would develop their imagination to the maximum and make great entertainment and a great civilization. And above all be kind. This was my philosophy. And I convinced most people that love, and imagination was the future. It became a Worldwide movement and spilled into Space. And I sent out missionaries who were imaginative and loving

to try and convert everyone. And after only 3 years of proselytizing, 55% of the people supported my mission. And the numbers were growing fast. And many people wondered why such a great movement had never happened before?

And I tried to think of imaginative political parties, representing different interest groups, like the artists, the scientists, businesspeople, gays and the athletes (get them to play more imaginatively), and also the rich and the poor and the middle class, and the fantasists and the film industry. Such interest groups all became official political parties. "It had to be a World of democracies," I said.

Anyway, I was elected head of the new UW, which had 600 member States, many of which were new city states. This included all States in the USA and most of Europe. It was my first five-year term and was a free and fair election in which everyone in the UW was entitled to the vote in 2175 A.D. I won with 33% of the vote.

About 62% of the Worlds' populations were controlled by the UW with China being the most powerful adversary. Also, powerful opponents were Russia and Iran and parts of Brazil, and many city states scattered here and there. Even some city states in the USA Southeast. And the top 1% of thinkers formed the new elite in the UW and had at least a billion dollars and mostly tried to do good work. But if any one of them displeased me, I'd have their mind rearranged.

My First Films

And I made some inspirational films, like “Denizens of Colony Judas on Mercury.” About a hypothetical colony there in which robots did most of the work and people only had to work one day a week and only the kindest people were allowed into the colony. And once there were trained as missionaries who went back to Earth looking to make everyone take “milk of Heaven,” which made them all much kinder.

The film, “Black Days,” meanwhile suggested that radicals assassinate tyrants with long range rifles and bombs on the roads to the airports. After many were killed, the tyrants were afraid to appear in public and lost a lot of control as a result. And there were even new bunker blasting bombs which would drill down and bombed their “safe places” and the spies cut them off from the Internet, isolating them from their subjects.

Another film I made was “Coming of the Saviour,” about how I would make androids illegal and sic bounty hunters on them. I said, in the movie, “Android love dolls, in particular were anathema. And were ruining human love. And androids in general threatened to take all the jobs away from humans, like lawyers, politicians, CEOs, salespeople and World creators etc. Humans would have no use. A race of superfluous humans would be created.”

Also, I made the film, “Intellectual Paradise,” which portrayed a World of thinkers, who thought things like, Superhumans were the future and would be like Gods to the people. And hopefully they would be benevolent and happy Gods and would charm everyone.

I also made, “I, Superman,” about how I imagined, a World of fantasy in which everyone was Superhuman. And enjoyed hobnobbing with one another and created beautiful futuristic-looking cities filled with clever-looking people. And they developed new science like eternal youth drugs which inspired people to live on, despite the Worlds’ many faults and depressing statistics. Eventually everyone would become a Superhuman and there was a limit to how fast one could

think and imagine. The idea of there being a limit was new and most people who saw the film said the sky's the limit.

And I made the film, "Lost Predator," about some evil people who were subjected to MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and forced to be good with surgery.

Another of my films was "Debauchery on Antares," which portrayed some Superhumans of the future who threw it all away and just did drugs and more drugs. And they claimed to be happy. I commented, "Fine minds should do fine things and bliss was like death."

Still another of my movies was "Fine Line," about how life featured fine lines like between love and hate and between imagination and dullness, and between success and failure, and between hope and hopelessness and so on and so forth.

And I made, "Fashionable Thoughts," which portrayed real people like Ross T. who imagined a World of people who were all philosophers and fantasists. And George T. who imagined a World of drugs for every mood and instinct. And Philippa M. who dreamed of sex all night long using new sex enhancers and skin regenerators. And Joanne R. who imagined a world ruled by women that was at peace and everyone spent most of their daydreaming in cocoons. And Francine Q. who imagined people all perpetually changing their skin colours, to all possible colours. And there would be no more discrimination based on race And Tim N. who imagined a World of hologram fantasy in which your wildest dreams became true. All these dreamers were real people and I figured there was hope for humanity to build imaginative Worlds.

And as time went by, I made more films discussed later in my account.

My First Daughter

On my 25th birthday I helped give birth to my daughter, Crystal, with Sally who was still my true love. Our baby was a designer baby and was born in the lab as an adult and had the memories of both of us parents and it took only 2 years for her to be able to enter society. We designed her to be able to naturally connect to the Web with her mind and wanted her to be a citizen of the World who wanted to improve things.

And, in 2175 A.D., my daughter made her debut film about, “The Riff Raff,” it portrayed the miserable losers who she claimed were merely underdogs and just needed a clever helping hand. “Everyone had potential to be a genius,” she said. And she personally tutored ordinary peoples’ children and helped them develop strong imaginations. One of her students made, “Coming Forth into the Light,” about a woman who imagines running off to the Tau Ceti Star System with her artistic lover and after a 6-month journey they arrive and have a Moon all to themselves and they have builder robots build a glass dome and produce 100 children to live there. And their children all make movies. And they welcome new immigrants who are imaginative and kind.

Then my daughter made “Burned,” about dangerous days of early Space travel. How many Spacecrafts exploded, but the competition to get to claim territory in Space was so fierce and so lucrative that those who died were forgotten. Until now, when it was planned to clone all who had died. And she planned to convert them to my imaginative vision.

Meanwhile I made a film “Gunner’s Nightmare,” about a hypothetical colony in the Centauri System called “Engine city,” that was attacked by a pirate ship. It was the imaginary first pirate attack in Space. I figured it was bound to happen sooner or later. But in this movie the pirates enslave the men and the women become sex slaves. One of the pirates is a woman and she enslaves two men. And the UW is impotent to do anything. It takes 10 years to send a group of Space fire cars but by then the pirates and their captives are long gone, no telling where they’d

gone. But the pirates read about my mission in their archives and seek to be imaginative and are kind to their children. Just like the Vikings becoming Christian.

Then I collaborated with my daughter to make, “Russian Roulette,” about a group of ten women who agree to play Russian roulette until only one of them is left alive. And this winner gets the assets of the other nine. All of them had been rich. And the victor, Sandra M., builds a palace on Mars and has numerous human servants and invests in real estate in deeper Space. But I go to her palace and convince her I am the saviour and that she should become one of my missionaries. And donate a lot of money to my cause. This was an important case study.

My Muses, Sally and Suzanne

Another film I made was with Sally and was, “Converting the Doubters,” about those with high IQs but not such strong imagination. And some with mediocre IQs had quite amazing imaginations. My mission was to get all those with high IQ to develop their imaginations and to also make sure everyone took drugs to maximize their intelligence as well as become simply cleverer. Genetic therapy existed to improve intelligence and it was relatively easy for the clever to learn to dream imaginative dreams. Practice made perfect.

Another film I made was with Sally, again. We imagined a “Business World,” in which everyone was a businessperson, and everyone donated a lot to help develop better imagination drugs. Most future business involved controlling various service industries as most jobs were done by robots... But many preferred the human touch, and didn’t want robots.

And Sally inspired me to make “Romantic Imagination,” which was about learning to be a better lover with MRT, and basically understanding your lover better and changing them to suit your whims.

Another film she inspired me to make was “Cloning Dead Geniuses.” Of course such people were all very imaginative and I figured we could profit from such people. Such people were basically born imaginative. Edison had said genius was just 1% inspiration, but I figured it was more like 67%, especially in the Arts. Many people had imaginative potential but had fallen upon barren ground and needed a muse.

And my muse and I collaborated on a Cinderella story about a “Starving Artist” woman who can’t find true love but has made some interesting art and is finally discovered by a powerful art dealer and they fall in love. Even in this enlightened age there were still a lot of starving artists.

And my muse and I worked together on “Isolated on Planetoid X” which was about two lovers who drive one another mad. But there is great genius to be found in madness as the couple discovers and it is their most productive period as film screen writers. Indeed, many of the best geniuses were mad, but now there were good sanity drugs, however many mad people realized the key to their genius was madness. And as much as I wanted everyone to be sane and content, it wasn’t for everyone. And nowhere was crazier than Venus, the love Planet. So many people drew their inspiration from mad love affairs... But of course, Sally and I were relatively sane. And I considered our relationship to be relatively wholesome.

But I had another regular lover, Suzanne, who was a mad alcoholic. She did the craziest things while drunk like running naked in public shouting out her poetry. Or challenging men at random, to love her. She and I would get drunk and then write poetry together. For instance, she

wrote: “Bartholomew/You/Are like one of the whos down in Whoville/Who don’t do/What you are expected to/There’s only a few/Like you/ Who rue nothing.

Suzanne had a strong influence on me. And she inspired me to make, a movie about a man living in Congo who suffers from jungle fever in the extreme heat without air con and acts like a stranger to himself. Totally mad. But finally, he meets a woman who saves him from himself and gets him to turn himself into an interesting poet, with a strong imagination.

And Suzanne told me, “To make a movie about an imaginative man who throws it all away and becomes a neo-heroin addict.” And she said, “Alcohol can be creative, but heroin is just a waste.” So, I made the film and portrayed a functional alcoholic surrounded by drunken poets. And they inspired one another with sarcastic poems like, “Drink buddy drink/And sink the pink/Life is but a dream/And you can relate reams of poetry/And it’s all very nice/To be a poet on ice/Hidden from the World.”

And Suzanne inspired me to write, “Payment for Services,” about how philanthropists paid poor poets and writers who were downtrodden and made many of them famous. The new modern concept was everyone should be recognized in some way for their intelligence and imagination. Those who were of lesser genius would associate with others in the same boat and the best would hobnob with the best. The best were ranked in the top 100.

Some Elite Dreams from All Over the Worlds

And the best people made seminal films like, “Dream of the Gracchi,” about how the common people aspired to have better status in society. And wanted it to be egalitarian, regardless of one’s imagination. But the film made clear that only the most imaginative would

rule and create kaleidoscope Worlds of colour and dreams. And everyone would be part of the whole, only some were better than others. But in a court of law, everyone was equal, and everyone got one vote.

Another elite film was “Hyper-imagination. About how some people had an overactive imagination and became paranoid and crazy. There was such a thing as a superfluous imagination running wild.

Then there was an elite film, “Dancing on Pluto,” about a group of elite partiers who were homosexual men and loved one another and nobody else. They were into creating musical films starring one another. And many gays on Earth enjoyed the musicals. Meanwhile on Earth gay people were having gay children and so gays were not endangered.

Also, there was an elite thinker who made “Worlds of No Dreams,” about a future World in which everyone was on anti-sleep drugs and didn’t dream in real life, either. They considered themselves to be practical and pragmatic, but most people thought they were dullards. The reason she made this movie was to expose how some boring people didn’t want to develop their imaginations. And were quite hopeless.

In addition, there was a group of elites who grew children in the lab with the genes of themselves and their children. I told them, “It was incestuous madness,” but they claimed such progeny were enhancing their personal genius and was better than cloning...

Another group of elites, said, imagination was out of control, and humans should not be all trying to create new realities. Better to just have clever people preserving civilization for the future. And they said, doctor know thyself. People were strangers to themselves with all this brain alteration. And they went so far as to say, too much brain “improvement” was anathema.

And then there was an elite thinker who said, “Money making ability was the highest human trait. It was practical and enriched everyone to enjoy one’s life with every luxury, including luxury drugs.”

Also, there was an elite who said, “Mark my words, cruel, imaginative tyrants are destined to take over the Worlds. Imagination, in itself, is not necessarily a good thing.” I told him, “The overwhelming number of imaginative thinkers are good people with open minds.” He said, “I believe otherwise, and all power corrupts.” I told him, “But as it is now, democracies seem to be prevailing and are the least corrupt of all forms of government.” He said, “I thought you were going to say, philosopher Kings and Queens were the best.” I said, “Some say that democracy is rule by the masses, but the common people seem to be enjoying Worlds of dreams and imagination and self-improvement.”

And another elite said, “We should improve everyone’s mind and dreaming ability and so slowly phase out the idea of the elite.” I told her, “There will always be some better than others. But it is a noble sentiment.” But she said, “In any case many people will compete to try and join the elite.”

And then there was an elite who made a movie, “The Worst,” which was about violent people and unwelcome, cruel people, who should have their minds rearranged with genetic therapy. I said to her, “But the evil violent people can only be combatted with good violent people.”

Another elite, this one a philosopher said, “You are trying your best, but the remaining tyrants will kill billions if the UW engages in war with them.” I said, “We are trying to undermine them, and they are trying to undermine us. The battle for the future is not yet won.” And she said, “Pretty much all of human history has had tyrants for leaders. And many tyrants think they are a

philosopher King or Queen and are the best of all possible leaders.” I said, “It’s a new age. And Western democracy has spread to many parts of the World, now.”

Also, there was an elite who wrote, “I believe that truth and wisdom are more important than imagination.” And he wrote, “Everywhere imagination is being used to back up lies and dangerous new trends. The tyrants have all increased their imagination with your drugs and genetic therapy and use it to gain greater control of the people they rule. And make their troops more imaginative on the battlefield.” I said to him, “The spirit of any philosophy can be abused.”

Then there was another elite thinker who said, “We need to callout people who say they are good but are not. I don’t think being good is subjective. Clearly you are either helping humanity or hindering it.” I said, “But clearly some who are evil help others who are evil and say the evil ones are the best people. Black is white with them. And many good acts are violent and harm many others. I think being good is subjective, but we hope that the best people try and make the Worlds better places.” She exclaimed, “Really all we have is hope in this Pandora’s Box of Worlds!” Many elites agreed with her, but most said they were betting on me.

Another elite said, “I think AI could be programmed to be good.” I said, “But before I banned AI, many evil androids were created, in the West, and many with no conscience at all. It was too easy to create such beings and indeed some tyrants have many android troops, who are formidable opponents. But we have, as you know, many anti-AI weapons and great hackers can rearrange the androids’ programs. So, they are becoming less and less deadly.” She said, “But they can be mass-produced. And tyrants have billions of them and are trying to make them invulnerable to hackers and are trying to create anti-android personnel weapons. If they manage to do so, they will overrun all Worlds.” I said, “But tyrants have their hands full dealing with our

imaginative guerilla rebels, who have good defences against androids and against human troops as well.”

PART TWO: I TRAVEL AROUND EARTH

In the year 2176 A.D. I went on a tour of Earth, traveling incognito via teleporters, mostly to the City Halls/Nation Capitals to meet with Mayors/Leaders. And I wanted them to show me their best new imaginative new works, mostly films... And I wanted to find love along the way... And meet with the kind. And gain new support for the UW...

Australia State

Then it was down under and the leader of all Australia. She said, "We're making slow progress in making everyone imaginative." I told her, "Rome wasn't built in a day." And I asked, "About movie makers in Australia?" She said we produce a lot of good films, like "Mathilda's Ass," about the buxom reigning beauty Queen in the continent. She was widely regarded as the most beautiful woman in the Worlds. I had to admit she looked clever and pretty. And wanted to love her. So the leader of Australia set me up with a date with this fabled woman. And she was excited about meeting me, too. And I loved her and couldn't get enough, she was really hot. And we agreed to have a child born in the lab and promised to keep in touch.

Another Australian movie the leader showed me, was, "Jackal's Mistake," about a criminal who pulls off some amazing gold heists, before finally being betrayed to the law by his ex-girlfriend. Indeed, there were many movies about him made here. Many thought he was a magic man... I'd seen this film before.

Then there was the new film, "Dude Ranch," about some gay cowboys who were handsome and charming. Many gay men came here, and a gay city blossomed here. I'd heard of this place.

Next, she showed me, “Tale of the Apostles,” which was about my friends who lived down under. The flick was about their adventures proselytizing here and they converted many people to join the UW. I hadn’t seen the movie and was surprised by their resourcefulness. And I asked the Australian leader to introduce me to them and we had a fun party in which they dazzled me with their wits. And I reflected that I had many, many followers here. And I loved one of the women here and she turned out to be another muse. And she inspired me to make, a movie about the hundreds of women I’d loved. And this motion picture made many of my lovers very famous.

Still another film the leader here liked was, “Aspirational Deluge,” about imaginative people down under who were famous imaginative people. Not all of them were my supporters, and I tried to personally convert the doubters to follow me without much success. It seemed to me that clever people were either my fans or disliked me. Some of them said I was too greedy and too proud and too power-crazed and too intolerant, too rich, too lascivious etc. And I had to admit that I was all of those things. But I never said, “I was perfect.” However, I often said, “I was the Worlds’ saviour.” And the sequel to that film here was “The Evil Opposition,” which was about those who were against the UW and wanted to join China. I figured they were all evil, too,

Thailand State

Then I was talking with the leader of Thailand. China had encroached on its borders and appeared to be readying an assault on her nation. I pledged that, “The UW would make a stand here and told her I’d bring in millions of troops ready to engage with China.” And I said, “It’s just a matter of time before an open conflict with the Chinese occurred. But I assure you my Generals are very imaginative, and my army was invulnerable.” And I said, “If China doesn’t

attack here maybe we will attack them. And I envision driving down the main streets of Beijing in a victory parade. Once we've defeated the Chinese, all other nations will be compelled to join the UW. And what a glorious World it would be."

And still in Bangkok, the Thai leader showed me some new films they had made here. Like "AM," which portrayed people in constant touch with MRT, singing songs and getting the news and talking to friends and lovers. And it was all in English. To watch this movie, you needed to use MRT to get in the heads of the actors/actresses and these actors/actresses were brilliant geniuses and it was very entertaining.

And the Thai leader said, "We are working with new technology to read the viewers' minds and automatically learn their preferences for a sex movie and create lovers out of thin air." I said, "It sounds too much like AI." But she assured me, "It is all automatic and non-sentient!" Of course, Thailand was known for its sex and transsexuals and now had added multi-sexuals to the mix. I had a good time loving some of the high-class women here.

Indian City States: Mumbai

Then I was in India that had broken into 45 independent States. Only the Punjab and Kolkata were not democracies, both being led by strong men with ties to China. I was in Mumbai talking with the leader here. He said, "I want more UW money to help us revolutionize our countryside brethren's networks." I said, "Yes, India is still behind the rest of the Worlds. I'll increase aid to all India!"

And the Mumbai film industry had prospered in recent times. He showed me a new flick which depicted a poor man who was in love with a rich lady... And the film pointed out that the legacy of the caste system was still with them.

Another new Mumbai film portrayed a drunken orgy. I was surprised this film was mainstream. India had certainly come a long way.

Also, he showed me an acclaimed film which showed the true-life story of a female writer who loved some of the most famous men in India. Her philosophy was any clever, imaginative man was a good lover. And now almost everyone in India was now interested in multiple love affairs. Many were older, yet eternally youthful, and were making up for lost time.

India: Varanasi and the Ganges River

Another film was about the Ganges river. They'd cleaned it up and now one could drink from it. But few people today considered the river sacred. And like all other places, religion was dying out. Most modern-day Indians believed in love and imagination like most other UW places.

New Delhi

Then I was in New Delhi, talking with the leader. She said she'd helped to rebuild the city and indeed it was a beautiful city with no slums. She said, "It took a while, but finally poverty had been wiped out in the city." And there were buildings in the Taj Mahal style mixed with abstract glass and steel buildings that blended in well. And she told me, "That her people all took night classes with drugs to improve their imaginations. Everyone here was working on movies, and they rivaled Mumbai for filmmaking. For example, "Moon Lovers, "about a hypothetical

colony on the Moon for monogamous lovers who were truly in love. But there was a lot of cheating going on here and people took extreme drugs which made them really horny...

Another film here was, "The Elitist Bastards," and the film quoted the old Roman saying "Ne bastordum carborundum est." which meant don't let the bastards grind you down. The film portrayed the UW elite as a bunch of power-crazed jerks, who were not very kind, nor imaginative. And they kept the best people down and drugged. I told the filmmaker, "I've selected the most imaginative and kind people to be in the elite. Of course, it's subjective but I have an IQ of 210 and am all in all the smartest person in the World, if one includes imagination. And all of the elite are geniuses, I can assure you! And I've certainly not kept the best people down, on the contrary my missionaries look hard for clever people who are down on their luck. And indeed, help all of the downtrodden, leaving no stone unturned. I figure you are just jealous of my success and are happy the UW allows free speech and free elections." He said, "It's cronyism. And those who don't agree have their brains rearranged." I said, "We improve people who don't agree with us on the whole, provided they are not evil." He said, "You behave like a tyrant and are so controlling and bossy and you have all the famous people following you as if you were the pied piper." I replied, "They follow me because I am the best. And they want a World of imagination." He answered me, asking, "If we live in a World of imagination why are there so few works of great art?" I told him, "Some people are impossible to satisfy. But just be glad you are alive in such times."

Jerusalem City State

Then I was talking to the leader of Jerusalem. The previous conflict had disappeared as people here gave up religion and lived in peace. She said, “New Jerusalem is a shining star of new age tolerance, open-mindedness and creativity.” And she showed me some of the films they had made. Like, “Dream Love,” which portrayed a woman who dreamed of love with famous men. And said “I am a poet, and any kind of writers appealed to me. Even if they are not famous. And 51% of the elite are writers and more were taking up the pen everyday. There were so many good writers today.”

For example, one writer here wrote “A.D. 2155,” which depicted a future colony on Saturn’s Moon, Titan, which was an entrepreneurs’ Paradise. With many clever business graduates arriving daily. And many of them dreamed of an Utopian new stock market, based on individual humans. Each genius here was like a commodity to bet on.

Another writer she pointed out, wrote the screenplay for “Kickass Computer, which was about a Supercomputer which found lovers for the unusual and strange people. There were many strange people alive today. And many praised this computer for its acumen. I said, to this writer, “You are walking a fine line with your computer. It verges on AI.” He said, “No worries, the computer is not sentient.

And the leader, the mayor of this city state of Jerusalem, added, “I also like the film, “Daisy’s Peanuts,” which was about a woman who gave attention to detail and wanted to build a perfect new city in the West Bank of the Jordan river. The city was to be settled exclusively by elite thinkers, like R.S. who wrote about a spy who adventures inside the black market. And makes arrests. Another was T.H. who was also a spy who got in the heads of old-fashioned people in the region, who had closed minds and were intolerant of others. And also there was, R.M. who invented invisibility for human spies, so they could roam from head to head....

And the Mayor also mentioned, one W.R. who made the film, “Ostracized,” which depicted a true-life story about a woman who was kicked out of Jerusalem for telling the youth not to listen to the city’s elites. In other words, not to listen to anyone.

Qatar State

Then I was talking to the leader of Qatar. He was a typical male modern Eastern leader, surrounded by sumptuous quarters and a harem of women. He told me, “I worry about the leader of Riyadh; I believe he’s going to join the Chinese.” I replied, “I’m seeing him next; I’ll broach the matter with him.” And he said, “I’d feel better if you stationed more UW troops here in Qatar. I asked, “What about stationing army couples, monogamous types? Perhaps we could make Qatar a regional hub for the UW military?” He said, “That would be fine.” And he showed me the local art gallery. It was all still frames from dreams of the artists. And he showed me the film, “Liasons en Bleu” which portrayed a stem-cell farmer who had the best robot cooks and had himself even invented some new types of meat. There were already thousands of types of meat, but he said, “One day it would be millions of meats...” And he was known for his romantic dinners and many women wanted to be invited to dine with him.

Riyadh City State

So, then it was on to Riyadh, where the President was a tyrant and did not allow dissent. But he was quite popular and so I asked him, “Why not allow a free Presidential vote, you would almost certainly win?” He said, “I prefer near total control of my people, especially my women. And I believe I am the cleverest persona in Riyadh city state and so am destined to rule.” And the

city was a big garden oasis which they used fusion power to desalinize sea water as was indeed the case with much of the Middle East and Africa. There were no more deserts on Earth. Even the cold, dry Arctic featured hardy new plants and trees.

And there was not much art or science in the city but there were some plastics tycoons who lived in splendour.

Turkey Nation

Next, I went to the State of Turkey. There the government was affiliated with the UW, but not a full-fledged member. And the President was a woman, R.H. who said she wanted to keep the Turkish army strong at 1 million troops. I applauded her democratic victory, and she took me on a tour of Istanbul, which had a lot of futuristic looking spires which blended in well with another. And she showed me a Turkish movie called, "Turkish Delight" which portrayed the most beautiful women in Turkey and their life and loves. Like S.N. who held biannual contests to win her love, and anyone anywhere could apply. And B.G. who had a bust of 2 meters, the largest in Turkey and she squirted milk for her men to drink. She also had lovers from all over the Worlds. Also, there was R.T. who was a high-class call girl who loved any man who could pay \$10 million for her love. She reasoned that any man who could pay so much would be a skilled and interesting lover... And be really into her...

But although all ten of the women in this movie were interesting, I was more interested in loving the President, R.H., and I stayed here for two weeks romancing her. She showed me her "Garden of Eden" in which we both got naked and forgot about the World for a while. Loving

her was refreshing and I gave her all the love I could. She exclaimed at one point, “Loving you is the highlight of my life!” I exclaimed, “We’ll have to get together regularly!”

Athens City State

Then it was on to Athens city state. The Greek President, a sexy woman, said, “I am very glad for you and the UW.” Indeed, Athens was one of our most vocal members and she exclaimed, “You’ve done wonders with love and imagination and your strengthening of the UW!”

And she showed me the latest hit Greek film, “Descendant of Plato.” They claimed to have found Plato’s grave and 2 million Greeks were related to him. In the movie the new Plato is a clone and espouses IQ tests to determine who should rule. I arranged to meet the new Plato and I said to him, “Pure intelligence is useless without love and imagination.” He said, “Almost all clever people opt to be loving and use their imagination as best they can, however if they aren’t clever, they will have nothing.” I told him, “Some great imaginations don’t score so high on IQ tests but are nevertheless geniuses. So too with kind, charitable people who have a high Kind Q, but not so high in IQ tests either. And some young prodigies don’t have much knowledge are geniuses. Knowledge and wisdom and EQ though are also important.”

The new Plato said, “Being kind and being good. I admit are important. But we have a problem with clever people who are not good. I agree with you that such people should have their mind rearranged, but can we agree on who’s good and who’s not?” I said, “It’s a judgment call, made by UW spies who are in the heads of would be evil doers. And they watch them.” He

said, “Using active MRT on thinkers is like rape. Better to just have the elite vote on whether to change someone, based on what they have said.” I said, “It’s a dangerous World now with tyrants ruling and I suppose you would call some of them philosopher Kings/Queens.” He said, “Some of the tyrants are popular and are better than the rule of the masses, which is democracy.” I said, “The greatest threat to the future is tyrants. He told me, “The greatest threat to humanity is rule of the masses.” And so on. And we had a long talk about geo-politics... He seemed like the real Plato and went on and on about perfect Utopias with him as King. I told him, “Your ideas of Utopias sound like personality cults, you are a narcissus.” He asked, “What about you? You are trying to build new Utopias in Space with your clones as leaders.” And I knew then, Plato would be one of my nemeses in the near future. And so, I decided to sic my spies on him and get into his head. And prevent him from cloning himself.

Milan City State

My next destination was Milan city state which was a member of the UW. And she said, “Milan is now the Milan of the new Renaissance.” And she said, “We have artists of the new age who paint scenes of angels and demons and Heaven and Hell. And imaginative future Space scenes and historic scenes and so on... And our newest film was, “Art in the Days of the Empire;” it was about how the UW was basically an Empire ruled by you. And you are corrupt, and power crazed. You are the Devil!” I was disturbed by this woman and decided to sic my spies on her, too.

Catalonia State

Then it was onto the independent territory of Catalonia. Catalonia was one of the many founding nations of the UW and were a strong supporter of my wise rule. They welcomed me with a brass band and their leader took me to his palace. And he asked, “How can I have my peoples’ minds improved painlessly?” I replied, “For many who improve their minds, it is a cakewalk, for others it is very difficult. But nearly all who become more imaginative and loving, feel it was well worth it. They feel the genetic therapy brought out the best in them. But if you want, we can improve the people here slowly, but it is those who go fast that benefit the most, getting ahead of the Joneses, as it were.

And the leader of this State, showed me a couple of their latest films. One was, “The Story of One Giant of a Figure,” about a great thinker who had plans for new Utopias. Like “A Utopia of Sane People.” They used MRT to make sure everyone who came to this colony was rock solid sane. And the people lived for the truth and used lie detectors to make sure everyone was honest. When in conversation, they always used lie detectors. Another of his Utopias was, “A World of Entertainment,” which depicted a World in which everyone was involved in making movies. And so on.

And the President of this State introduced me to some local rock bands, who made concept albums, like the band, “Setting Sun,” who made an album called, “No Way Out,” it was about being trapped in the present day, though they dreamed of Utopias... and so on.

Madrid City State

Then I went on to the city state of Madrid, which was a solid UW member. I was welcomed by the Mayor who sat down with me and talked about, “My fears for Portugal, which was ruled by a dictator.” I told him, “I’d go to Lisbon and straighten things out.” And he said, “I have specially selected a great lover for you during your stay.” I was amazed by this woman who told me of her dreams. Like a dream of her perfect lover who seemed just like me. And she dreamed of a new UW, with herself as leader. She said, “As leader only women would be allowed to rule. Women were kinder and made better politicians with higher EQ.” And she said, “EQ should be the highest human quality.” I said, “But my EQ is quite high, and I am experienced in dealing with great people.” She replied, “Yes, but you are stubborn and dominating and don’t tolerate much dissent.” I told her, “We live in troubled times and need a strong leader.” And I loved her hard.

Portugal State

Then it was Lisbon, Portugal. And I met the leader, and he offered me some good port wine. And I asked him, “About becoming a democracy?” He said, “I am the best of all possible leaders, combining intelligence with charity, which was not unlike your philosophy. And of course, I am affiliated with the UW. And want to be like you!” I said, “I am flattered, but I was elected to head the UW and think you should be elected, too.” He said, “The economy here is booming and there is no poverty here. And most of the people love me and am glad that I am their King. But it takes a strongman these days to rule as I see fit!”

And he showed me one of their latest films. It was called, “Showdown in Oporto,” it was about three men who all loved the same woman and they agreed to fight a duel with old-

fashioned revolvers and the last man standing was the victor. But the woman they were fighting abhorred violence and refused to have anything to do with the duel winner.

Another of their latest films was “Wasters,” about poets who drank heavily and smoked dope and just lived to party and never got sick of the bar scene in Lisbon. There were always a number of tourists to love and party with. I talked with the filmmaker and asked, “Surely such poets write some good poetry, and their life is not just a waste?” He said, “The point of the film is that everyone is superfluous but still have dreams, however useless they might be.”

Another recent film I hadn’t seen, was “Lewd Loser,” about a sexually deprived man. The film was controversial because many in modern times believed no one should go without love, and this was my opinion, too. I asked the filmmaker, “What he was going to do about the problem?” He replied, “It’s up to the viewers. The film has won some international accolades.”

Lyon City State

Next, I went to Lyon city state, where it was a historical looking city and the Mayor exclaimed, “I’m awful pleased to meet you here!” We’d met before at UW conferences. He said, “He wanted to preserve the traditional architecture and the French language. I told him that such things didn’t matter in this modern World. I exclaimed, “I’m more interested in loving French women!” He said, “I want to increase the number of tourists who come here.” I said “Everyone knows that the French are known for their cuisine and lovers. Advertise accordingly. So, he set me up with a couple of famous lovers here and they were superb lovers. I was glad I had made the perfunctory visit here.

Paris City State

Then it was on to Paris. And they showed me some of their local Cannes awarded films. For example, “Beyond Lotus Land,” about a group of former sybarites who “grew up,” and spent their time writing fantasies and science fiction Utopias. For example, an Utopia in which everyone had a good singing voice and communicated with songs. It was called “World of Songs.” Another Utopia was, “A World of Commoners,” in which ordinary people without improved minds lived and thrived and enjoyed each other’s company. The story was loosely based on some real commoner’s enclaves and the people seemed to be quite content. I said, “People are welcome to live as they wish in the sunshine of the Worlds.” And there was a Utopia with strict ranks according to their Kind Q, The kindest ruled and everyone lived in happiness and comfort. And they constantly tried to outdo one another in acts of kindness, mostly abroad. Still another Utopia was “The Land of Olfactory Assault.” It was about a World of numerous smells, and everyone had their own patented smell and people here had the enhanced capacity to smell 200 000 different smells.

Another Cannes winner from France was, “The Cold Wars,” which was about the massive UW military build ups and the militaries of China, Russia, etc. The filmmaker said to me, “The industrial military complexes were corrupt, and no one was crazy enough to fight openly. They just fought civil wars in mostly small, unimportant city states and nations. It was just a game to the leaders, including the UW leaders. Including you.” I told the filmmaker, “What can we do with evil tyrants except oppose them?” He replied, “With warlike people like you, the situation is hopeless.”

Another French film that won at Cannes, was, “The Ringmaster,” which depicted how the modern World was a giant circus freak show and how I myself, Bart, was presiding over it and welcomed it. The filmmaker opined, “Everyone was strange and weird these days” and accused me of “Being a wacko...”

And I met a fox of a woman director/screenwriter who produced short, clever vignettes. Like “Hermitess” about a sexy woman who lived alone with her cats. And male filmmakers wanted to visit her on occasion, but she said, “She didn’t need sex.” And this movie maker played the hermitess and it was loosely based on her life. But she didn’t say no to me, and she screamed like a banshee. She said, “I’d make a short vignette about our romance.” I said, “It will enhance my mystique and bring me more would-be lovers.”

And I had a meeting with the Mayor of Paris city state. She said, “There are always downtrodden people who come to live in the city, and it stretched my resources to look after all these people.” I said, “People throughout the World like the French.” And like almost all modern movie she was gorgeous and a bon vivante, and I loved her. And we agreed to have a child in the lab.

Netherlands State

Then it was on to Amsterdam, the capital of the Netherlands now. The Mayor, Martina, welcomed me and took me to the National Art Gallery to see some new art. Like one T.U. who painted various Moon and Planet landscapes with sparkling futuristic looking cities. And one, R.K. who painted apocalypse and post-apocalypse pictures. And M.G. who painted female stars naked and in orgies. And so on.

Then the Mayor took me to a concert of a band that was not famous outside of Holland, “Starving Geniuses.” They had songs like, “Chinese Rhythms,” which depicted the government of China as an enlightened dictatorship and were destined to take control of the whole World. Another song was called, “Dazed in the Illusion.” Which was about how we lived in an illusory World, and everyone was confused and lost. And couldn’t get a grip on reality. And so on.

Then the Mayor introduced us to a filmmaker who had just finished, “Dutch Shoes,” about dancers who flew in the air on Luna and made love while hovering and they only cared about kinky sex. They said, the modern World was all about sex and pleasure, and nothing else mattered. I said to this movie maker, “You are empty and pleasure seekers are in a blissful state, just like a disembodied dream with no grip on reality.” She said, “It is all about love, and I thought that you approved of free love.” I said, “I do, but it’s got to be true love and be kind, rather than avaricious and crazed.”

And the Mayor herself made a movie, “Crazy Days in Holland,” about crazed alcoholics, who figure they are the elite of Holland. And only clever alcoholics can join them. It’s all about feeling better, they said. And as elite thinkers, they want everyone to love everyone else, even love gays and multi-sexuals. They claimed to be maximumly open minded. I exclaimed to the Mayor, “I’m not so open as you, but I’d love to love you!” So, she acquiesced, and we had a ball, together. And her touch generated electric pleasure shocks. I was in ecstasy. And whilst loving her, I dreamed of her in different Worlds. Like cold Worlds and warm Worlds and her wearing different types of lingerie.

Munich City State

Next up was Munich city state. I was just in time for Oktoberfest. The leader though was into her cups and so I joined her, and I drank and drank. The last thing I remembered was kissing some sexy chick and when I woke up, she was there in my hotel, and I went for the hair of the dog and partied on with her.

And the Mayor wanted to show me some of the local films. Like “Truce with China,” which was about greatly decreasing our mutual military build ups. And I said to the filmmaker, “China’s tyrant was ruthless and cruel, and we had to stand up to him.” She said, “You yourself are a warmonger and are part of the problem.” I told her, “We live in dangerous times and World War III would be the Apocalypse.” She said, “You are power-crazed and just want to conquer more territory. You talk of love and imagination, but you want to fight.” I replied, “Ideally, I would like to live in a World of peace and love, but we have to safeguard our freedoms.”

And the Mayor of course wanted to love me. It seemed every woman wanted to love me since I was leader of the UW and as always, the love was good. I reflected I’d never had bad love.

Berlin City State

Next, I went to Berlin, where I met the Mayor. This Mayor, he was a filmmaker, too. And had recently made, “The Imagination of Christ,” in which he detailed how if Jesus were here, he would love this World of love and imagination. And would imagine people living in communes and would have nothing but brotherly love for one another. And help one another to stay sane and grounded in reality. And as proof of his divinity he could do magic, like appear and

disappear, and appear to walk on water and produce food for many out of thin air. And so on. And he had parables, like, “The Downtown Man,” who was a man who hated backwards people living in the country but finally he meets a countryside woman who he falls in love with. The moral of the story is if people can only open their minds, life can be sublime and pleasant. Another parable was about how Jesus would get in the mind of evil doers and convince them to be good. The moral of this story is that people are malleable, and we have to help those who have fallen on barren ground as if they were a seed.

I exclaimed to the Mayor, “I am the modern saviour, can’t you see!” He said, “But surely you follow Christ’s legacy?!” I said, “But there is no God now until we create Superhuman divinities. And I will preside over the reality of the new Gods. And will turn into a Superhuman, myself.” He said, “But you are warlike and don’t seem to want to live in peace.” I said, “Our enemies are violent and warlike, and we have to fight them. There can be no peace until the last tyrant is eliminated.” He said, “But you appear to be a tyrant, yourself and have brainwashed the electorate to vote for you.” I said, “The public are enjoying my Worlds of love and imagination.”

Warsaw City State

Next, I went to Warsaw. The city was still full of ugly communist era buildings. But there were some nice modern buildings, too. The Mayor of this city state greeted me and asked, “If I could send more UW troops to counter Russia’s military build up on the border?” I said, “Of course, I will send 100 000 more troops and give you new defensive weapons.

And the Mayor introduced me to some famous local actors and actresses. I met an actress who'd starred in "The Bray of a Donkey," which was about stubborn people who are miraculously changed into open mindedness by a famous woman psychiatrist who said, "I could improve anyone using MRT." And I loved this actress and asked her about her next film. She said, "I wanted to star in a film about a Sex Goddess who changes the life of those who are miserable."

And they were going to host the sexual Olympics in a few days time. There were a lot of studs and beauties in town for the games. I met with some of the beauties. One in particular caught my eye. She told me, "My event was "The Most Graceful and Elegant Lover," which I had practiced for years." I tried her out and she amazed me with her energy, and she drove me wild. But she only loved me for a few times as she wanted to be, "fresh for the games."

I stayed for the games. And enjoyed the marathons and the "quickies," equally well. There were some gay events and events for multi-sexuals and also my favourite was the "Orgy for 16." One's success in the games depended partly on who you drew as your partner(s). I also really enjoyed, "The Virgins" which featured breaking a woman's hymen which had been carefully studied to make sure the hymen was real. MRT was also used on the women and male virgins to make sure they were virgins. MRT sex was also a good event and all the spectators put on a MRT headphone to passively get in the participants heads. There was a stadium which held 60 000 for the games and it was full for all of the events. Of course it was on the Internet, too!

Hungarian State

And my woman I had loved, Crystal, won the silver in her event. I took her travelling with me. I didn't care what people might think. Then I went to Budapest, capital of Hungary. I met with the President of this beautiful country, and he took me on a cruise of the Danube river. Of course he was concerned about the Russians. But I told him he needed to contribute more to the UW. The rate was set at 4% of GDP, but Hungary was only paying 3.2%, he said the parliament was blocking the required funds. So, I spoke to the legislature. And I turned on my charm, but they voted it down. But the President promised me there would be a referendum and he was confident it would pass.

And he showed me the latest high-brow film, "Big Shot," which was vaguely about me, though it was set 30 years in the future. Despite its mundane title, the film showed the President of the UW, in a flattering light. I told the filmmaker, "That it was an interesting future." He portrayed a future that was geopolitically different with a thaw in the UW's relationship with non-member States. And the non-members had at that time adopted my love and imagination philosophy. And there looked like it was to be a lasting peace.

Copenhagen City State

Then it was on to Copenhagen city state. Crystal was still with me, and I met with the Mayor. He asked, "How can Copenhagen increase its stature in the World today?" I said, "Why don't you try to attract artists, scientists and businesspeople to the city. Money you put into attracting such personae will pay back big time. And many feel the Danish people are amongst the nicest in

the World.” And he said, “I am not worried about the Russians. I have a good relationship with the Russians and trade is booming. But I am glad for the UW troops.”

And I said, “What have your intellectuals been doing lately?” He said, “Our best scientists are researching new ways to use MRT, like random MRT meetings and also having someone you love to use MRT on you whilst you sleep. And using hypnosis with MRT to improve people. And combining MRT with lie detectors. Also, MRT translators for those whose English was poor... And also studied what the World would be like without MRT. And so on.

And he showed me a new local movie, “Cool Cats,” which depicted people who thought they were cool. But they seemed to me to be pompous fools, which was perhaps what the filmmaker wanted to convey.

And the President showed me local music without chorus and refrain. Just songs that didn't have any repetition. There were many songs like this, here.

And Crystal and I broke up and I wished her well and gave her a few million dollars.

Stockholm City State

Then it was Stockholm city state. It had been modernized by their Mayor, of 16 years and was now a sparkling city featuring futuristic spires. And the Mayor, she told me, “I really like your concept of imagination and love for all.” I replied, “I'm trying to bring out the best in people!” She said, “Nearly everyone likes you, and will you love me?” I said, “Of course.” But she surprised me with 5 orgy partners, 2 men and 3 women. Anyway, it was frantic, interesting love.

Then the Mayor of Stockholm showed me some of the latest Swedish films in English of course. There was, "Love city," about lovers who all played hard to get. But if you got them your orgasms were multiplied many times over. Many people in Love city tried to produce imaginative dreams for the peoples' entertainment. And when they loved one another, they felt it was the meaning of life. I said to the filmmaker, "Imaginative entertainment is good, but we all hope for something deeper." She replied, "I had made, "Down to the Well," about a World of deep wishes. Like one-man wished-for people of a hypothetical city who imagined a World of punishments in which those who didn't have imaginative ideas. People were forced to do their best. And, indeed, many imagined interesting fantasy Worlds with various themes like a masquerade or an orgiastic World or fantasies with famous people and a higher love with them. Or a World in which people were hypnotized to think they were creatures of fantasy, like dragons and nymphs, and so on."

And the Mayor showed me, the movie of our sexual fantasies that were recorded while we loved one another, using MRT. And anyone who watched the movie got in our heads at those moments, frozen in time. I said to her, "It sounds like the Worlds are out of control. I do want people to feel and enjoy my mind. However, it seems dangerous." She said, "I've recorded my love sessions with many men and haven't had a problem."

So it was that I allowed certain elite to get into my head, passively. I felt that it would make them comfortable and content in their leadership, knowing what it's like to be head of the UW. Of course, I had a few embarrassing moments, but these were blocked on MRT.

London City State: I Meet with the Russian Ambassador

Then it was on to London, where I met with the Russian ambassador. We'd been planning this meeting for some time. She said, "We, in Russia, feel that you are a formidable opponent. But we feel that you are pushing all out war with us and our allies." I said, "I want peace, but I have this massive military build up to make sure, you don't think you can encroach on UW territory. Why don't you simply join us and have democratic elections?" She said, "Our leader is wise, and we don't want rule of the masses. Our country is prosperous and huge." I said, "Democracy is not perfect, but is the best defence from evil tyrants." She exclaimed, "Our leader is not evil, but rather a benevolent philosopher Queen." I told her, "Your leader is corrupt and evil." She said, "What about you and forcing your opponents to get a lobotomy basically." I said "They are improved intellectually and made good with genetic therapy. The vast majority of them are content." She said, "No one wants to change who they are." I told her, "You are mistaken. These days everyone wants to improve their mind and keep up with the Joneses. And Russia is falling behind the rest of the World, intellectually speaking." She exclaimed, "But you and your spies, mind rape your people with MRT!" I said, "MRT is one of the best things that ever happened. It is the truth, and everyone must be honest." And I told her, "You are just a mouthpiece for your Queen, you are not a freethinker." She exclaimed, "I've had enough of your insults!" And she stormed out.

London City State

Then I met with the leader of London city state. London downtown was now surprisingly modern looking. The Mayor told me, "London is the reason today nearly everyone speaks English and is the main reason for democracy in the World today." I said, "It's certainly a great

city, with its music and movies and intellectuals in general. But I feel your city has been eclipsed by New York city. She said, "You are certainly the best intellectual today, but you are from Toronto, not NYC." I said, "Toronto has many great thinkers and has an excellent education system which keeps grinding out geniuses. The curriculum has been designed by geniuses. It is a role model for many other city states."

And I opined, "How do you feel about putting higher tariffs on non-UW States?" She said, "We don't need to trade with them at all. And if we stopped trading with them, their economies would collapse!" I said, "But that would only cause them to attack the UW and we might be in the Apocalypse. No more London." She said, "But my spies and generals have told me that our weapons are so superior, war would only result in the implosion of our enemies' States." I said, "Spies and Generals are often war hawks."

And the London leader brought me to a concert featuring what he called, "The top new 3 bands in London today." They were new so I hadn't heard them. They were good pop music, but I didn't think they were very deep or complex.

And the Mayor said, "I'm sure you'll agree though that this movie is deep." It was a movie called, "Liars on Fire," it depicted people who used MRT and hypnotism to beat the newest lie detector test. And one of them got hypothetically elected Mayor of London. And wreaked havoc on all of England, using MRT to drive everyone crazy. But the story had a happy ending as the UW sent in troops. I said to the Mayor, "No one can imagine the modern World without the UW." She said, "But we also have a film in which the UW has a new leader after you are assassinated. And he purges your clones and at the same time is very popular and is elected, but rules like a dictator and defeats rebel UW forces again and again. Until finally he is crowned Emperor." I told her, "Yes, I've seen that." But I can't see the Generals supporting a dictator. It

would never happen.” She said, “But this hypothetical Emperor is democratically elected. And the masses are easily fooled.” I said, “OK, maybe I could be replaced, but the system of the elite all being clever, imaginative and loving that I’ve set up will stand the test of time.” She exclaimed, “China is waiting in the wings to take over!” I said, “But I am on record saying that if I am killed, I have five clones, each ready to take over. The five are all on different continents and would surely gain the support of the generals and one of them, Barney R. is my designated heir, based in Toronto.” She said, “Watch out for hubris. You seem to be vulnerable!”

The Mayor of London had left a bad taste in my mouth. Even though, I’d heard it all before. So next I went to Dublin city state to cheer myself up. The city was ruled by an elite of 9 and they gave me a hero’s welcome. And they were eager for me to meet the intellectuals of the city. Indeed, the nine-ruling elite were in the top 20 intellects. One of the rulers said, “I’d made a movie, “Irish Beauties,” which was a documentary of the top 10 greatest beauties, in my opinion. And they were kind and loving. Many tourists applied to love them, but seldom would they love a tourist. But they would surely be interested in you.”

So, I loved a few of them and felt better. I told one of the beauties, who was also one of the nine rulers of the city, about how the leader of London had really bummed me out.” She said, “The London Mayor does that to everyone. She is known here as the “Contrarian Queen,” you probably just made her jealous of how many people respect you.” And she said, “I am sure she wants to rule the UW, but her corrosive personality wears on people. I don’t know how she ever got elected in London. I guess because in the last two elections there have been dozens of candidates and she narrowly got more votes than anyone else. It’s a good example of how democracy can fail miserably. I even think, some of the candidates were hired by her to run and take votes away from the progressives.” And so, I loved her and it was a warm, fuzzy feeling.

Another beauty who was also one of the nine rulers, said, “Why don’t you buy a house here and visit regularly?” I said, “I’ll create another clone and put him here.” She exclaimed, “That’s great!” And I said, “I make a point of visiting each clone every few years. So, you haven’t seen the last of me!”

Another beauty was an insatiable lover and purred like a kitten. She exhausted me over a 3-day period.

And a male intellectual who was one of the nine, showed me his film, “Cancerous Growth” about how many children these days are spoiled rotten, and everything comes to them too easily. I said to him, “It’s true, but I don’t see what we can do about it.” He told me, “Modern youth are unstable and easily frustrated and that’s why the suicide rate is so high.” I said, “As I have said many times, the strong survive.”

Tokyo City State

Another elite said, “I imagine a fairy tale World of holograms for everyone to give them endless amusement. Happiness for the people should be your #1 priority.” I said, “I repeat, I don’t want AI to be our entertainment. I want all entertainment to be produced by humans like dreams and fantasy. Life is for real.” She said, “But holograms are happy too, and are designed to give humans pleasure.” I said, “It is just a freak show that is unnecessary. The human mind is sacred.” She said, “Your mind is not open.” I exclaimed, “No one has a more open mind than me! I just don’t want to see humans replaced by other life forms. I want a future for humans!”

Another elite there made a movie, “The Chosen,” about those who cannot improve, despite their best intentions. I said, “Everyone can improve with the right drugs and the right tutors.” She

said, “Those of low intelligence have great difficulty improving their minds.” But I said, “Everyone has to keep up with the Joneses.” She replied, “Why can’t we just leave the common man alone?” I told her, “We are all in the same boat, together. And will sink or swim together.”

Another elite in Tokyo filmed, “The Spies,” which was about how my UW spies got in the heads of radicals and made sure they didn’t raise hell within the UW. Many young people, in particular, were vulnerable to bad philosophies. Like the movement to make one Bruce R., King of the UW. And another movement to dismantle the UW entirely, and “set everyone free.” And the radicals who wanted to replace me with a woman who was a war monger. And wanted constant war. And so on...

Osaka City State

There was an elite who was leader of Osaka city state, and his city was not a member of the UW. He made a film called, “Against the So-Called Saviour.” It was against me, personally and he said to me, “You were only driving everyone crazy trying desperately to be more imaginative.” I said to him, “People can go at their own pace. And nearly everyone is pleased by the results. And say that they’ve never felt better and so content.” He told me, “You’d brainwashed the people and rearranged the minds of those who didn’t agree with you.” I said, “On the contrary people are free to decide what kind of government they want. And genetic therapy makes people more imaginative and makes them feel happier.”

China Nation

Then I met with the President of China in the Philippines. He said, “It was manifest destiny for China to rule the World. Chinese people he said are a superior race.” I told him, “The best Chinese minds were now living in the West.” He said, “That’s simply not true and we have already annexed some nations in Southeast Asia and will conquer all Earth soon. You’ll see!” I said, “The UW has superior weapons to China and will easily defeat you. He said, “We have some surprize new weapons and defences which can help us make short work of the UW.” So, I could see that I wouldn’t get anywhere with him, so I left.

Cairo City State

Then I was talking to the leader of Cairo city state. He was saying, “I’d like to join the UW, but I want assurances that you will help me rebuild classic Egypt and help me bring in millions of tourists.” I exclaimed, “Sure, it’s a good dream!” At the UW, we were primarily builders and had built many historical venues like the Wild West, the Renaissance, Classic Greece, 60s America and so on. And tourism was booming across the UW. We even accepted tourists from non-UW countries en masse. But all were vetted with MRT.

Lagos City State

Then there was the leader of Lagos city state. He said, “I would be happy to join the UW, but I need new thinkers to come here and help grow the economy and we need more tourists.” I said, “OK, I will clone some of our best minds and send them to you and will encourage people to come to Africa and see the wildlife and meet with African thinkers at this thinking hub.”

Cape Town City State

Then there was the leader of the free city state of Cape Town. He was a vocal critic of mine. He said, "People today, hallucinate and have illusions and call it imagination. We need the people to be down to Earth and practical rather than have empty castles in the air and a wholly illusory life..." I said, "But can't we dream of a better World and live our wildest fantasies?" He said, "Blissful dreams are akin to being dead." I said, "Nonsense, we all want a better World. As Poe said, "All that we are is just a dream within a dream," we are now a race of dreamers. He said, "I'm running for UW President when your term expires in four years. And I figure people will vote for sanity and real love that is down to Earth." I said, "People like you are dullards and you will be swept away by the dream movement's spies who will get in your head and control you." He asked, "Are you threatening me?" I replied, "Yes, indeed."

Sao Paulo City State

So then in an upbeat mood I went to Sao Paulo city state. One of my clones was leader there and gave me a warm welcome. We got along famously, and he introduced me to some sophisticated women. One of the women said, "Your clone is a better lover than you, but you are still a great lover." I told her, "You are a graceful lover yourself."

And I had a few meetings with my clone, Robert T. I told him to make sure "our people," were elected leaders throughout South America. He exclaimed, "You and I both know what kind of people should rule and where!" And he suggested, "That we station more UW troops in South America, and I will try and overthrow the tyrants of Venezuela, Peru, Ecuador and even up to Cuba and set up elections." I exclaimed, "You read my mind!" And he agreed to strengthen the

areas' spy network to use MRT on radicals who didn't agree with our wise rule. It was stifling dissent, but we both agreed it was for the best. But I figured it was good with love and imagination and most radicals could see it was for the best...

And he showed me his new favourite local film. It was called "Outrage on Mars," about a Brazilian colony on the Red Planet and it was blue and yellow and was large and visible with the simple telescope from Earth. And it was a place ruled by one Demon Z. It was a cold Plane of Hell without love and without kindness and almost everyone's job was to serve in the military and Demon bought the best weapons using abundant gold on the Planet. And the colony was allied with the Chinese, who gave them even more weapons. And Demon told the UW to "Fuck off." And produced android troops en masse and attracted many up-and-coming scientists with gold and had them design weapons. And those who were imaginative artists were arrested. But imaginative businesspeople were welcome, and the economy boomed. And Demon conquered Mars, and the UW was afraid to provoke China, so did nothing about it. And Demon went on to conquer the whole Solar System outside of Earth. And he laughed at the UW. I said, "But I am in the process of making a defence pact with most of the colonies in Space and China wouldn't dare attack, though they had a few allies in deep Space. However, we must remain vigilant and send our agents to take power in Space." I exclaimed, "The horrors!"

Rio De Janeiro City State

Another critic was "Beelzebub." He said, "The Devil's armed forces are making great inroads in South America where the UW only controls Argentina and Chile. I answered him, "Surely my guerilla forces for good will be triumphant." He exclaimed, "The Devil offers the people untold

riches. And a luxury life provided they love him!” I said, “Never has the battle of good versus evil been more pronounced. These Devil’s troops rape, loot and pillage and enslave the people they attack. Brazil now is 60% slaves.” And I said, “But my guerilla forces fight on. And most of the slaves hope they can be emancipated. There is a revolution coming in Brazil!” He said, “You are just an empty dreamer, who doesn’t know how to treat the people. The people want to sin and be greedy and are not interested in your ascetic imaginings.” I retorted, “But I encourage people to be partiers and have fun.” He exclaimed, “Everyone knows the Devil is more fun than anyone else!” I replied, “But few people want to be evil.” He told me, “The Devil is more open-minded than you think and attracts all sorts of people who just want to have a good time. And of course, every human alive hate some people. And the Devil wants to give them a chance to eliminate such people.” I said, “I am stronger than the Devil and will prevail.”

Argentina Nation

Then it was onto Buenos Aires. The President of Argentina was supported by Robert T., my clone. And she was a real fox. So, I loved her. And then she showed me the latest high-brow movie, “Mercy in La La Land,” La La Land was a place of “nowhere people,” who were illicit drug addicts and didn’t care about anything and just lived on the edge. I said, “In most places all drugs are legal. But for many, life is hard. It has always been that way.” She said, “Many people are going through an existential crisis and don’t know how to proceed.” I told her, “As I’ve said many times imaginative lives are the best lives. Imagination can create interesting fantasies. And keep one amused in life. And the future is filled with possibilities, one can have as many children as they can afford and relax knowing that I am the cleverest and will rule wisely.” She replied,

“But humans are so weak and vulnerable to bad tyrants. It’s really a shame.” I said, “But I am on the case of forcing everyone to improve their minds. Such genetic therapy, will be inspiring and bring the people happiness.” She said, “But many people just think you are driving most people insane.” I exclaimed, “We have to move humanity kicking and screaming into the bold, new future!” She asked, “But why do we have to alter our minds?” I told her, “Progress is one of my priorities. We need to improve everyone and everything. And create Utopias everywhere.”

Mexico City State

So, next it was onto Mexico city. They were governed by 3 oligarchs. I met one of them, she said, “Mexico city is the largest city state with a population of 90 million, and I believe we are important. Mexico City State was part of the UW already. The Mayor wanted to have, “The UW attack other big Mexican cities which were not part of the UW and force them to join. She said, “These cities were preparing to jointly attack her city.” I assured her, “That we would send overwhelming force to protect the city should it be attacked.” And I said to her, “I understand you are getting near retirement, after 20 years ruling. Who will you choose as your successor?” She said, “Don’t worry, my 3 daughters are more than capable of ruling in my stead. I just want to travel and go to Space and have intellectual adventures.” I said, “I am much the same, but worry if I step down, my chosen successor, my clone, Barney R. will face new insurrections and the transfer of power will not be smooth.”

And this oligarch took me to a pool party, and we had a few drinks and I said, “I’d like to love you.” She said “Actually, I am a lesbian, but let me introduce you to another oligarch, who is hot to trot.”

This other oligarch was sexy too, and told me, “I think you are sexy...” So, I loved her. She turned out to be quite deep and said, “These Worlds you have helped build are turning out to be Utopias. More and more. In particular, I have loved and visited, Deviant’s town on Mercury. It is a place of philosophers, I think, and they attract many of the best Earth thinkers and have made new movies, like, “The Call of the Mermaid,” about future “freaks,” who live in the Earth’s oceans. The oceans were the future.... And they have also made “Mercurial Days,” about mad humans on Mercury who try and live a life of madness and creativity.” I said, “I personally don’t think creativity has to be mad but know there are many who think so. And so, it is a mad World.”

And this oligarch, told me, “We have recently made a film about madness in Mexico. The central character drives people insane with MRT. MRT was legal for all in Mexico, unlike many other States in which only allow the elite or the spies to use it. But the Mexico city spies figure some people are evil and need to be driven insane and thus neutralized.” I replied, “Rather than drive evil ones insane, I prefer to have my spies alter the evil ones’ minds with genetic therapy, which is easy to do.” She said, “People will never stop fucking with one another.”

San Francisco City State

My next destination was San Francisco city state. It was a prosperous city known as the gay Capital of the World. Half of the city’s people were gay. I met with the Mayor, a gay man. He said to me, “I realize you are not gay, but you can still have fun here.” And he showed me the latest high brow film made here, “Multi-Sexual People.” It depicted people who changed their sex every week and sometimes became multi-sexuals. He said, “It’s hard to tell what one’s original sex is.” I said, “I’d like to be a woman for a day, and I wonder what it would be like?”

So, I took the sex change drugs and became a woman. And I flew in my clone from Toronto to love me. Afterwards, I felt light as a feather and I figured sex was better for women, provided it was someone you loved. But then I changed back to a man.

And the Mayor of San Fran introduced me to the new film, “The Lighthouse.” It was about a house of many colours and there was a man and a woman dancing and singing. There was no music. And the film’s audience could read the minds of either one at a time. The woman was dreaming of him taking her away to a castle in the air. He was dreaming of loving her in the blinding light. So, they loved one another, still singing. And the audience experienced orgasms with both. It was a purely cerebral ecstasy. The Mayor explained, “That voyeurism was all fashion in the city. People thought it was kinky.”

Another film was “Egghead’s Paradise.” It was about a man dressed in leather, with a large head, who had his female companion wearing a spiked collar on a leash. And he traded his “dog” for another woman wearing a garter belt with huge bare breasts. And loving went down. And the audience could put themselves in the minds of the actors at the time.

L.A. City State

Next, I went to L.A. city state. The Mayor met me at the Spaceport with a number of the city’s elite. They were obviously pleased to see me. And one of them asked, “Where is your retinue?” I told her, “I prefer to travel alone.” Anyway, they took me on a tour of the city. I was particularly interested in the “Sex District.” It featured the best beauties and most handsome men in the city. I loved a few of the women, who were shocked that I was the UW leader. And they gave me their best love.

Then the Mayor introduced me to a new film they'd made here. It was called "L.A. Dancing." It depicted the elite at an end of the World party. They figured Armageddon was just a thought away. And they wanted to get their kicks before the World came to an end.

Another film they'd made here, "Call of the Wolf" was about a woman who changed into a wolf, with her mind intact. At night people of the city could hear wolves howling in the distance. And she enjoyed hunting prey and having wild sex with the males. And enjoyed fighting with other females to be alpha female... Many people were inspired to become animal men with a human head and the body of a beast. I said, "I'm banning this film, it is part of the nascent freak show."

And next they showed me a film, "The OK Corral," which was a sci-fi western in which people used telekinesis mind apps to fight with one another. And the people rode motorcycles and typically there were two lovers on the motorbikes. It was a post-Armageddon scenario, and the riders pretty much had the roads to themselves. There were a few surviving groups in the L.A. area, typically in burnt out suburbs of the former city. But slowly they rebuild civilization. And one day the Internet is up again, and thousands of people gravitate to L.A. I said, "It's likely that some will survive nuclear war. Perhaps humans will never die out!"

Then they showed me, "L.A., 3000 A.D." which featured what appeared to be androids everywhere. And they were in one another's minds. The viewer got in the heads of the androids and found their thinking to be alien and centred on "The Great Mothers," of which there were several. The Mothers had given them life in the laboratory. And the Mothers wanted their creations to go to Space and conquer territory for them. There were a number of fantastic battles in Space and the last humans had disappeared a century ago and no one cared. I exclaimed, "Anything can happen in the future! It's a dangerous World."

And L.A. had some famous artists. One, designed the L.A. skyline of the 23rd century mixed with futuristic looking buildings which blended in well with one another. And did the same with other great World cities, some of which were totally rebuilt. I exclaimed, "Fantastic!"

Another artist, painted Worlds of cat humans with human heads and cat bodies, living in Space. It was another example of animal men which apparently many people had already transformed into, if only for a day. But I insisted this film, too, be banned.

And there of course the famous band, "Bushfire," was from L.A. They made concept albums. Their latest was "Burning Eyes," about future hologram people whose eyes were bright with intelligence and the songs described their World as dreamy and fantastic. The band also just previously made "Fire Headed Humans," about future people whose heads were burning with strong desires in a World of perpetual fires. They could start fires just by wishing them to ignite.

Seattle City State

Then it was on to Seattle city state. The city was all ocean blue in colour and there were many houseboats moored here. The city was ruled by 3 women who greeted me at the Spaceport. One of them said, "We just transformed the city to blue in the last few years. Our people mostly can sing and play music and you must know the older ones. But we have some great new ones. Like, "Mind Rockers," who make albums about MRT and the future. They figure conversation will disappear altogether soon. The music is played with the female lead singer's mind frozen in time, which can be perused.

And another of the three said, we have another new band, "Lazing Under the Sun," who have just cut an album, "Species Unknown," about how humans change so much they don't

recognize themselves and become “Aliens,” who do strange things for strange reasons. And before that they made, “Living for the Sexual Future,” about how sex with androids, holograms, animal men, multi-sexuals etc., will be commonplace. I said, “Of course I have tried to ban AI, but many people want it and these days android lovers and hologram fantasy creatures are in the Underground and all these types of sex are commonplace in dictatorships. There are some things I cannot do as UW President. Actually, as time passes, I feel less and less powerful. If technology exists, it will be used.”

And the third leader of the 3 city rulers, told me about a new band she cherished, called, “Over the Moon,” which had made a concept album called “Lunar Dust,” it featured a society that was filled by 10 wizard liches who ruled over 15 000 humans. The wizards had a cult of death in which the humans all lived for death. But in order to become undead, they first needed to become a wizard of death. And to do this they needed to kill several other would-be wizards with spells in duels. If they did not try and become a wizard, they would be sent to the guillotine and their heads would hang in one of the wizard’s temples.

And the 3 leaders, showed me one of their local deep films, “Ocean Nights.” It depicted, a group of sailors who were trying to save whales from predation by humans. And on their ship, they had anti-ship missiles to destroy whale hunters. Whales had a lot of meat on them, but meat could be grown cheaply as stem cells; there was no reason to hunt whales, they thought. But the whale hunters thought it was a challenging career and wouldn’t desist. And said whale meat was tastier than stem cell meats...But in the end of the movie, the whale hunters are all killed. Many thought it was murder and there was some bad blood between some people as a result. But the issue faded from view...

And another movie they showed me was “Imagining Terri.” Terri had an identical twin, Marie, who she hated, and the twin hated her. They were both corrosive personalities but were sexy women. Some pointed out, if one could not get along with your twin, how can you expect to survive in the Worlds today? Terri said, “Familiarity breeds contempt, and my twin doesn’t have as much experience as me. She is a loser!” Marie said, “Terri had never truly fallen in love, and she is the one who’s a loser.” I said, “In this modern World, everyone wants to be unique and not many have spent the \$20 billion to make a clone...”

Denver City State

Then it was on to Denver city state, where the people were known to be quite creative, and many had come here from other parts of the former USA. I was greeted by the Mayor and her six city councillors. One of the councillors asked me, “What movie are you working on now?” I replied, “I’m working on a far future flick, “The Day of the Changelings, which is about people who can change their bodies and faces to suit their lovers. And everyone changes their face every day. No one feels that they really know others and are open to surprises.” And I exclaimed, “Also I am also working on a film, “Augustus’s’ Flight,” about a man who went alone to the Lacaille Star System and builds up a society of his children with his sperm and various egg banks with the help of robots and the colony prospers! And he accepts applications to be his lovers from Earth, where he is thought to be a true pioneer.”

And they showed me their latest clever film, “Choking,” which was about the Sun going Supernova and everyone on Earth, Mercury, Venus and Mars dies. And there are only 100 000 survivors in deep Space. But after that, many surviving humans, cloned themselves and sent their

clones to deeper Space. Currently only the Centauri Star System, the Tau Ceti Star System, Wise One Star System and the Barnard's Star System were colonized by humans. But a lot of new voyages were being planned, to hedge peoples' bets in order to survive as a race.

And next, they showed me the film, "Androids Fret," about future love androids who existed only to please humans and if they could not please humans, they would kill themselves. I said, "I sincerely hope that androids remain illegal, even though they survive in the underground."

And the same city councillor, Tracy, who asked about my movies, really wanted to love me and so I did. She exclaimed, "Loving you was the best dream of my life!" I said to her, "You are a great lover. Let's keep in touch!" And over the next couple years, I was in touch with her often.

Dallas City State

Then I found myself in Dallas city state. It was another beautiful skyline. I was greeted by the Mayor, who said "Dallas is now a Super modern city and we have a number of great imaginative thinkers. Like a woman who made, the film, "Power Play," about how these days many of the best intellects sought political power unlike days of yore. And as a result, there was much more art.

And she showed me one of their latest films, "Jugs of Beer," which was about the true lives of some Dallas poets, who were all alcoholics and lived a lustful life. One of them exclaimed, in the movie, "All love is madness! And those with the most love are the craziest." Another said, "There's such a thing as too much love." Another stated, "The reason we drink is to facilitate love." Still another said, "I'll never tire of drinking, ever." And one said, "I plan to move to Space where there are a number of party venues." And so on.

Another new film was a film about a new sport they'd invented here. It was called "juggling soccer," in which players had to juggle 3 bowling pins, while they played soccer. There were 3 balls and three teams, each with a goal to defend. If one dropped a pin, they had to leave the playing field for 1 minute. They tried to get other cities interested in playing, so far, they had an all-Texas league of 12 teams.

Another interesting film they had in Dallas, was "Cathy M.'s Witchery" about a woman who was as pretty as others. But she had a fiendish mind and put hypnotic love spells on men she liked. Men found themselves abandoning their previous life and living only for her phone calls. Some had to wait many weeks in between calls, but said they were quite content. And the witch seduced all of the elite men in her city of Dallas. Many said she had to be stopped. But it seemed like it was too late as she was made Mayor of the city. And she got crazier and crazier and forced some women to change into men, so she could love them. And she sent her apprentices to other city states in Texas, where they raised Hell. Of course, this movie was largely fictional, but it was based on a real woman.

Houston City State

Next it was Houston city state. The city had an air-conditioned dome over the downtown and the dome had two million residents who lived in closely bunched skyscrapers and the nightlife seemed very lively and people were out and about. The roads had been turned into escalators and moving sidewalks. I supposed everyone took exercise pills like elsewhere.

Anyway, the Mayor was a wise-looking woman, and I knew her from a UW meeting. She said, "Houston is turning into an imaginative place as per your wishes. We've recently made

some good films. Like, “The Nights of Dr. Pen,” it was about a former medical doctor who was now out of a job. So he spent his time, creating android thinkers. For example, thinkers that were basically Supercomputers with legs and arms...” I said, “But AI is forbidden throughout the UW.” She said, “Nevertheless people like Dr. Pen exist in the Underground. And we can’t just pretend it is not real. And China is getting involved.” I said, “It’s insidious...”

Another film they made here was “Children of Wonder,” about old-fashioned children who were full of wonder and wanted to touch amazing adults who were like Gods/Goddesses to them. They had robot pets and practiced writing scripts with robot actors. In my term as ruler everyone wanted to be imaginative, as I keep saying.

And another Houston film was “Space Age Western,” about cowboys of the future who drove motorcycles, carried laser guns and wore cowboy hats and boots. And they would spend most of their time in the saloons, drinking and getting stoned. And they would fight over poker and women. But the women were gunslingers too and often shot those they didn’t like. There were no duels per se, just sudden outbursts in the saloons. And it was a real World dreamed by the screenwriter and people died for real. But it was a thrilling World and many people wanted to join. And I said, “That unfortunately many people these days were bored with too much time on their hands and wanted deathly thrills. They lived on the edge.” The Mayor exclaimed “No one is saying the future will be perfect!”

The Mayor and I went back a long way. And I loved her again several times. And I wished her good luck and I told her to “Consider founding a new colony on Mars, a place of imagination.” She said, “I’ll think it over.” And I said, “The future will be perfect. You’ll see!” She said, “You are certainly a bold thinker and luck favours the bold.”

Atlanta City State

Then it was on to Atlanta. The home of Coca Cola and CNN. CNN had branched out into numerous news networks. Most people got their news packaged according to their wishes, but CNN had a virtual monopoly on the news. The current leader of Atlanta city state was a woman who told me, “Everyone these days is following the news, except for wasters and clowns. And everyone is interested in your adventures.” I said, “I’m packaging up book one of my memoirs, right now.” Basically, the story I have narrated so far. Except with more detail of my youth and beginnings.” And she asked, “What do you think about the news these days?” I said, “Today’s news is largely about varying intellects and their creations whether it be in the arts, science or business. And I feel it is mostly high brow. And most people genuinely want to understand what’s going on! We have eliminated the tabloids and various low brow news sources. But many worry about this cold war we are having with the tyrants of China, Russia, etc.”

The leader of Atlanta was new, but like the vast majority of modern women was quite sexy. And so, I loved her to cement our friendship.

Miami City State

Next up was Miami. The Mayor had ruled 10 years. And under his reign, the population had grown to 15 million. Everyone wanted to live in the heat, it seemed. And the Mayor introduced me to some of the imaginative works in the city. For example, a rock band who made albums about deep sex. And another group who were a barbershop quartet, who harmonized deeply.

Also, there was an artist here who painted people naked in futuristic landscapes.

And of course, there were some films that he felt he had to show me. Like “Freedom Drivers,” a story of future people who had unprecedented freedom. Like could go anywhere and do almost anything they wanted. But some angry people wanted total anarchy and had to have their minds rearranged. I said, “No matter how free people are, many will always want more liberty.” And he said, “Many romanticize anarchy and make it sound interesting to the strong people amongst us.”

Another new film he showed me was, “Mars, A.D 2500,” about a future colony on Mars in which people lived under a dome of light with lights on the dome ceiling. And everyone here was a rich thinker. Some thought about love and the arts, others were scientists, and all invested in the future stock market. They did science like try and alter the Mars atmosphere with atmospheric factories and chain reactions. It was proving to be a difficult challenge to alter the climate. But the people here were living high inside the dome.

And they made movies here in Miami, like, “Annulling the Past,” which was about youth who were taught no history and just were taught to live for the day. It was based on many of the youth here. And they seemed to have no problems, knowing no history. Mostly they lived for imagination and love, and I was pleased to meet some of them. But I said, “It’s an interesting experiment but I wouldn’t want the bulk of the population nor leaders to not have a good knowledge of history. I noticed some of them were extremely upbeat about the future...”

Another film they made was “Goodwill Duty,” which was about how everyone here, in Miami was required to do at least one good deed per day. Some were naturals, others had to really use their imagination to come up with good deeds. Many here were philanthropists and there were no impoverished people here but they had their share of insane people. The anti-psychotic medication just covered up their mental problems and there was no permanent cure.

They'd pretty much cured all diseases except for mental illness. So, most good deeds done here were done to help the mad people here. I said, "We are all a bit crazy in our own way. Let's face it modern living is mad!"

Another film here was "The Giant Brain of Cornelius R." It was about a fictitious thinker who was just a giant brain in saline water. His philosophy was basically to have everyone use only MRT to communicate and really get to know others' minds well and use such knowledge to be imaginatively pragmatic. But many compared the disembodied brain of Cornelius to holograms and said they wouldn't want to miss out on real sex and drinking and the joy of being mobile. But Cornelius claimed cerebral pleasures were superior to those of the flesh.

Kansas City State

Then it was on to Kansas city state. Here the Mayor was new and told me they'd created a society that was a "Breezy Day at the Races," which was a World in which everyone just lived for horse races and betting on the races. Everyone had a number of horses. It was known however that all the horses were given a chemical mix of steroids. But they couldn't raise horses to be larger. There were limits. But the people here were all biochemists and tried to make the horses run faster within the limits. Gamblers and scientists came here from all over. And many people left here too, but the population was 5 million of the Greater Kansas Area, with some of the people living on small ranches in the suburbs.

They'd made some documentaries here about how some people living here were quite rich. The number of winners equalled the number of losers as there was no middleman, just neutral odds makers. But people were taxed to support the poor. The rich all had many lovers, who were

dependent on them and had no horses. The free horse owners numbered about half the population; the other half were just kept lovers. Many here imported lovers from elsewhere.

They all wanted to know what I knew about horses? I told them, "I knew nothing," and so I bored them. But they said, it took great imagination to create superior horses and it was not free love here, like most other places were. Lovers just loved their masters. They didn't have any complaints.

St. Louis City State

Next it was on to St. Louis city state. This city was allied with they tyrants and was ruled by a sexy dictator named Cherry. Here the people lived for orgies and many of them were orgy choreographers/filmmakers. And many were researching better alcoholic drinks and better weed. Like most other places everyone was sexy. And the people here spent most of the day and night in orgies. The orgies were all filmed, and the best were exported... I joined in with some orgies, they were frantic and wild. Some of the women here were unusually sexy and I wanted to love them. But finally, after several days I was exhausted and left.

Detroit City State

Next it was Detroit city state. Here the people all rode motorcycles and were all racers. Many of the best racers were females and the best racers were very rich. Many people were bored with the racing and left, but even more immigrated in. The population was 6 million. Society here was ranked according to how good a racer one was. The Mayor who had presided over this World

was still in power and I knew him from UW conferences. He said, “We’ve made a number of interesting movies to show you.”

And he said, “For instance, the fictitious “Racing Motorcycle Air Cars on Luna,” in which people raced and did stunts in the low Lunar gravity. And most peoples’ main occupation was betting on the races. But they also bet on Earth political events. And spent time loving high class sex workers. The sex workers were experts at loving, and people here preferred to love them. The sex workers made up 13% of the population. And many here in the reality of Detroit wanted more sex workers.” I said, “Sex with no love is anathema.” He exclaimed, “But we’re all having fun!”

Next, he showed me, “A World of Honesty,” which depicted a World in which everyone had a neo lie detector app implanted in their brain so that they would know when someone was lying. But some still lied, anything but betray the truth. And they quarrelled with one another about what was truth and what was not. It all seemed subjective to many. Anyway, most people of Detroit didn’t want to have lie detectors. But they exported the film elsewhere and found some supporters for the lie detector movement.

Then he showed me, “Factory city,” which was about a city which produced goods like air cars, clothes, exquisite food and drugs, non-sentient computers, racing greyhounds etc. But the factory produced no pollution, and the air of Earth was fresh and pure. I remarked, “We need to build factories in Space which utilize low gravity to produce many spectacular chemicals and goods.” And I said, “Just be sure you don’t produce AI, which was illegal.”

And Detroit was known for its rock bands, like, “Kings of the Twilight,” which produced concept albums, like, “Armageddon, A.D 2500” in which WW III finally would happen and reduced the survivors to living in anarchy. Another concept album from this band was, “A.D.

2401,” which was about a woman who was into experimental drugs. And finally becomes a Superhuman, but then one day she goes off the drugs and loses her new powers and kills herself.

And there was a painter here who painted strange human faces of the future and they looked clever amongst “alien,” backgrounds. And he painted, historical scenes with a God in the sky looking downwards, mostly frowning. And he painted demons riding the air bikes and so on.

Chicago City State

And then it was onto Chicago, the windy city. And it was windier than ever due to the ever-warming climate. The people of this city state lived for flying attack kites, which were high tech and computerized and the winners of the kite battles, won rich prizes. And the people here also lived for eating contests. But the people were mostly not obese due to anti-fat pills. But there were some who weighed a metric ton or more and were a total disgrace. And another part of life here was playing imaginative games which asked players a question related to love or the future and then were judged by the other players (see Tom Ball, “The Love Game” and “The Future Game”). People here all developed their own philosophy based on the games...

And the Mayor who I knew from UW conferences, she said, “We’ve made some movies you might like. For example, “A Small Study in Grace,” which depicted the most elegant of the people here and their wonderful sex lives. Many people here looked up to the elegant ones, who were basically the elite here and ruled the city.”

And she said, “Another salient movie was, “Doom on Mars” which was about the true story of a colony from Chicago on Mars. The colony was supposed to be a fresh start for the colonists.

But a tyrant took control and forced everyone to do one evil deed per week. Finally, almost all were dead. And the survivors went back to Chicago.

The population of Chicago was 20 million...

Las Vegas City State

Then it was on to Las Vegas. The city transformed itself from a gambling mecca to a place of tranquility and egalitarianism and the desert was watered by desalinizing sea water and was now lush vegetation. People here used drugs to find Nirvana and the city was totally demilitarized. And peace reigned.

The Mayor introduced me to some of their imaginative works. Like a new film, "The Last High Roller," about the end of gambling in the city and the mass emigration which followed. But the remaining populace agreed on new Nirvana drugs and millions poured into the city.

And she showed me, "Future Love," which was science fiction, about future lovers who used MRT to totally love their lovers. And really get in their heads and try to improve them and make them more like oneself. And people struggled with one another's vision for their future. It was a cerebral battle and the strongest minds tended to win out.

And they had a local rock band who made concept albums like, "Daisy's Presence," about a woman who dreamed of imaginative love, loving multi-sexuals, and "aliens." The aliens were non-human looking but all had human brains. But many people here had wide open minds and were willing to love any kind of sentient creatures.

The Mayor was of course a sexy, charismatic persona. So, I loved her at her mansion by her pool. We were both very content. And I exclaimed, "I'll see you in the UW parliament!"

Cleveland City State

Then it was on to Cleveland. The city was now a haven for athletes and had hosted the previous Olympics. Everyone was on steroids and competed in at least one sport. They were very competitive, and the best were the richest. All sports were represented here including some new ones or improved ones. And all sports awarded generous prizes for the top performers. And there were always many visiting athletes who relished the competition.

And love was considered as various multi-sports. Endurance and true love MRT feelings were paramount. To win one needed to be charming and loving.

And the Mayor, I met her, and she said, “We’d made some nice new movies. Like “Loss of Style,” about a woman decathlon athlete who despite eternal youth feels old and washed up. And kills herself. It seemed some people here and elsewhere ended up a loser and many such people killed themselves. They tried to help such conditions with new drugs and even genetic therapy on the minds of those affected. But so far, they hadn’t had much good success.

Another film was “Unsportsmanlike Conduct,” about how many people in general are not sporting nor charitable. If there was a way to cheat, many would try when it came to that. And many people don’t care about anything except winning. And few feel for the losers.

And the Mayor and I hit it off this time. We talked long into the night and at one point she said, “I have fantasized about loving you, the UW President.” And I told her “There are certainly many perks of my position. But there is also a lot of pressure. And I realize my position is precarious. I just had to ask for her love. And loved her until late that morning. And then I told her I’d see her around.

Philadelphia City State

Then I was in Philadelphia and observed that it was now truly the city of brotherly love. And people seemed to be quite kind. Of course many recognized me, as I walked into the local legislature, but pretty much all of them were elated to see me.

This city state had cloned Benjamin Franklin to be their leader. And I met with him, he was now only 23 years old. We expressed a mutual admiration for one another, and he invited me to his house for a few drinks. He had 3 female lovers who joined us. And he showed me some Philly movies. The first film was, "The New Life of Benjamin Franklin," how he'd brought in new scientists into the city. They did science like making better booze. And brought science to politics, scientists should rule they said. And they experimented with making people better lovers. And altering designer babies, minds making them even more imaginative and kind, than previously. And they developed an anti-suicide pill, that showed promise. And they developed new drugs which allowed one to use one's full brain, improving one's IQ. And they developed drugs to increase EQ. And many of them were social scientists who wanted to take a slice of the population that represented a sample of all and studied them for purposes of introducing new drugs like drugs that made one more gregarious. And they made great make-up that could be put on or changed in just a few seconds and females could sleep in this new make up. Also, they used unlimited fusion power to make gold out of other metals. The price of gold had dropped way down, and some rich people had solid gold homes. And fusion power powered air cars with artistic custom designs in the thousands of air cars in the city and beyond. And these scientists

made their brains available to anyone who wanted to learn from them with MRT. And they shared their results with the World. And so on.

The city of Philadelphia had now become a personality cult of Franklin. Come to think of it, I had a personality cult all over the UW. Many men wanted to be like me, and women wanted to love me. Some were obsessed with me.

Anyway, Franklin told the people of the city to host parties and try and have fun. That was fine for most, but of course some overdid it. Franklin appealed to them for moderation.

And he also had them all improving their minds with new drugs, and new genetic therapy and genius tutoring. The whole city population served as guinea pigs, and they all worked together. And they all thought they were doing important work. Franklin said, "I wanted me to create a post of UW Vice President and he would take that role." I exclaimed, "It would be a pleasure!" And I told him, "We'll pass the new post into law, and you can run in a special election. I'm sure you will win. And you can start by visiting smaller population centres and giving them inspiration." As it turned out Franklin and I had a falling out over a woman. So, I didn't have a Vice President after all.

Pittsburgh City State

Then it was on to Pittsburgh. This city was full of common people. They all rejoiced that they were alive and wanted to have ordinary children, who they could be proud of. They lived for thrills and had a lot of amusement parks and a lot of bars. Many went to the bars every night and many bars featured masquerade balls. People wore masks but were otherwise naked and

showed off their perfect bodies. Perfect bodies came from anti-fat pills, plastic surgery and genetic therapy. Everyone seemed to have a good weight and were well-endowed.

And they were ruled by a tyrant, one of the few places in America to be so. The tyrant, she said to me, “Actually our city was freer than most other places. People here are free to do anything they want, except they can’t interfere with another person’s freedom nor challenge their leader’s wise rule, me!”

I went to some of the masquerades and hooked up with some women. There wasn’t much to say, just love them. And some of them were surprisingly good lovers. But Pittsburgh produced no good art, such as movies.

Baltimore City State

Then it was on to Baltimore, where the people liked to smoke cigars and marijuana. And if needed could get a new pair of lungs grown in the lab. And these people mostly drank alcohol to excess. And got new livers and kidneys. But most of them were so drunk, they didn’t know what reality was and life for them was a giant fog. And they forgot their past lovers and didn’t recognize them at the balls as everyone here kept changing their face. Most people here were strangers to themselves here... But most of them could honestly say they were content.

And sybarites from all over the World came here to engage in debauchery... The Mayor, he said, “We live in crazy times, but most people in the various Worlds were hedonistic. And we have the best parties here which brings in so many new immigrants. The population was now 9 million.” I asked, “But surely there is more to life than parties?” And the Mayor had no new art or movies to show me, except for documentaries of debauchery.

Washington City State

Next was the old D.C. Here the population was 12 million, and though it was no longer the American Capital, it was full of political pundits. Many wanted to reunify the USA. But people elsewhere in America wanted no part of it. And rejoiced in their independence. The elected leader here had arranged elections on the municipal front. The vote for city councillors was hotly contested. And people here were groomed for running in elections elsewhere.

And the Mayor told me, "I was educating my people to try and win power in dictatorships abroad. Most such places featured people ruling who were not the cleverest. And could be outwitted. We were convinced they were vulnerable. And we practiced ruling in small test groups. For example, one such group was a hypothetical leader of Russia." And he said, "He imagined a country of freedom for the people there in which people were dedicated to the arts. And made movies like, "Russian Roulette," in which the top 8 candidates for President played for the leader and the losers died." I said, "That will never float. Why kill off some of your best people?" He replied, "They'd really needed to want the position and be willing to sacrifice their lives." I said, "Anyway such a game would likely be fixed, and unfair." He said, "All is fair under the sun." I opined, "You're crazy!"

And he said, "Another test group was for the leadership of China. We had people who were Chinese Americans and wanted the people of China to be free. And they proposed reintroducing Confucian society to China, an elite of scholars with a benevolent Emperor. If the Emperor was not benevolent, the elite would murder such a persona." I said, "That sounds more reasonable. But I doubt the tyrant of China would agree to such an elite."

And he said, "Other countries, like Iran could simply be infiltrated by local UW spies. And overthrown from within." I said, "Yes, that's what we are trying to do. We use spies with hypnosis and MRT and have seriously disabled such despotic regimes. It looks like change is going to come." And this crazy Mayor showed me a film they had made here, "From Here to There," which depicted a group of D.C. troops who attacked Virginia city which they regarded as weak and vulnerable. And many in D.C. felt it was a step in the right direction, towards reunifying America. I told him, "Most great cities in America value their independence and many have strong militias and mutual defence pacts with one another. It is futile to try and change their leadership."

And he showed me another film, a P.R. movie, "Recruiting Political Geniuses," which depicted a call for oppressed political geniuses to come here. They didn't mind believers in imagination and love, who nevertheless mostly went elsewhere. But they got a lot of immigrants from relatively poor countries who wanted to live in freedom and make a difference. I opined, "It sounds reasonable." He said, "Many of these people went to varying American city states to try and get them to join us." I remarked, "Good luck" and took my leave of D.C.

New York City

And so, I came to New York city. There were two Mayors who shared power, a man and a woman. The male, Dirk T., told me, "Of course we have a lot of imaginative works here in NYC." And he showed me some new films, like "Diary of an Insane Man," about a man who claimed to be the sanest man in NYC as he mostly worked in his large terrarium on the top 5 floors of one of the largest skyscrapers in NYC, raising plants and butterflies. This gardener said,

“Other New Yorkers are mostly divorced from nature. And it is insane to be so.” But after he was portrayed in the Online news, another man said to him, “You are obsessed with non-sentient plants while a World of imagination is all around you. You are the most boring man in NYC.” Another persona, a woman told him, “Obsessing with non-sentient growths is insane. And I am sure most people would agree with me.” The gardener replied, “Modern society is sick, and people mostly just screw one another over and are obsessed with sex without love. I say if everyone lived quietly and sanely like me, there would be no problems in society.” Another man said, “You live like a primal beast, separated from your tribe...” The gardener replied, “But I am a rock of sanity, no one is as sane as me. I don’t need drugs just to get by and am quite content unlike pretty much everyone else.” And that’s how it was with the gardener.

Then the female Mayor, Sally R. who I thought was sexy, showed me a film, that she said, “Disturbed me.” It was a documentary of troglodyte androids who lived in the sewers, drainpipes and subway tunnels. Of course, androids were illegal here like most other places. But the Mayors did nothing about it, reasoning the androids were thinking creatures and were out of sight, out of mind. But the movie’s premise was the Mayors lacked backbone and the androids were being bred in some rich peoples’ houses and were occasionally seen in public. Of course, it was hard to tell if a persona was an android or a human just by sight. And the movie argued NYC’s richest citizens were only loving androids, not humans. I told this foxy Mayor, “The UW’s official position is androids are illegal and you are required to do something about it.” She exclaimed, “But what can we do?!” I said, “Most UW States hired bounty hunters to rid them of the android menace. Androids are not known to be kind and charitable. Rather they are mostly designed to be crazy about sex.” She said, “But I loved a charming android male, and my co-Mayor loved a few female androids. And we were both quite moved.” The male Mayor added, “Yes, the androids

think at a high level and most of them seem to be as clever as the cleverest humans. We don't think you can stop them from happening." I said, "Even the tyrants have now started to mostly ban androids. There is no State where androids are thriving. Except for some rumours from very deep Space. I think androids are an evolutionary dead end."

And the male Mayor, Dirk T., showed me, "Colony on Mercury," about a hypothetical new colony there settled by New Yorkers. The colony had a strong stock market and there were many rich New Yorkers living here part time. It was only a five minute journey, and it was dog-eat-dog here. Those who lost their shirts became indentured servants for a while. The colony existed for the benefit of the rich elite. And in addition to having servants, they had the best mind drugs money could buy and so lived in ecstasy. And they produced android love dolls whom they all agreed were the best lovers in existence. And they used solar power panels everywhere and each new ship of immigrants carried a cargo of water. They lived under a giant dome. The leader of the colony was decadent and even had a swimming pool. His android lovers lay in the sun around the swimming pool. And it was one kind of Heaven. I said, "To be one of the elite rich sounds pleasurable. But androids are illegal! You'll need to edit the film accordingly. And would the people there do art?" He answered, "They would make movies, like the "North Pole of Mercury," in which a nuclear war bunker was built in case WW III was to happen. And, another film, "Elite Parties," which were dominated by the rich jet set of Earth, who felt very free here. And so on."

And the female Mayor, Sally R., showed me another of her favourite new films, "Starving Artists, A.D. 2550." It was about how even in the glorious future; some would struggle in Bohemia. And made new age movies, like "Pictures of a Genius," about how a genius artist painted a series of crime scenes in an era of very little crime. And another was a film, "My

Muse,” about a hypothetical modern day genius writer who has a muse who inspires him to madness and his work is very creative, and one of his movies is “Geniuses on Mars,” about geniuses like one who states, “Ghostly apparitions are the future of mankind.” And another genius says, “Android sex is the future and cannot be stopped,” and so on. But they are largely ignored, lacking connections. And he says, in the movie, “Agents and movie executives don’t know a brilliant Avant Garde movie when they see it!” I said, “Works of genius sometimes can only be recognized by geniuses themselves.”

And the Mayor, Dirk T. showed me, “Off on Sundays,” about a woman who is basically a sex slave to a rich dude. But on Sundays she gets off with a number of her true loves, who are also sex slaves. I said, “Officially slavery is illegal, but some people have a slavish mentality and don’t mind being enslaved. We can’t help them if they don’t complain.”

And Sally R. told me she had herself made “Dwellers in Iniquity,” which was about how some lived secret wicked lives in their hologram dream Worlds, abusing the holograms. The hologram Worlds it seemed brought out the worst in some humans who became power-crazed in their own little Worlds. I said to Sally, “We at the UW have outlawed holograms, but hologram Worlds are popping up everywhere. We simply don’t have the resources to stop holograms from happening and because they are illegal, some get a thrill.” Sally exclaimed, “Some types of future technology are anathema, but all new ideas emerge into our future, and there is no stopping them!” I said, “Such realities are like an unstoppable cancer. And undermine the UW.”

And Dirk T. showed me, “Denizens of Future Utopia,” which was made by the same filmmaker as in “Dwellers in Iniquity.” And this film featured, a future Utopia in which everyone was ranked according to their EQ. Most of the high ranks were women, and many felt it was a kind, loving society. Dirk said, “I believe women will dominate the future. And bring

peace to the World.” I replied, “But pretty much all of the tyrants are men, and men are looking to dominate, as always. And in the free Worlds of the UW, men are about half of the leaders.”

And Sally showed me another, she’d just made. It was called “The Anti-Kindness World,” a hypothetical World in which everyone was a chronic “sinner,” and were guilty of the seven deadly sins over and over again. Above all, greed. I said, “Humans are always doing the wrong thing and it can’t be helped.” She said, “In the future, people will have more freedom to sin and there’re no benevolent Gods to keep them in check.” I said, “I believe we are on the cusp of creating Gods. Certainly, we have created some Superhumans who keep improving and will be God-like material. Perhaps Gods will save the day for the “New World Humans,” but on the other hand perhaps the Gods will be full of faults and will ruin things for humanity.”

And on the subject of Gods, I showed the two Mayors, my latest movie, that I’d made while travelling. It was, “Future Gods,” which depicted Superhuman Gods who lived on Mars together and controlled the leaders of Earth. As if they were puppet masters. I figured the Gods would want to make everyone like them, only they would keep improving to become Super Gods... And AI wouldn’t even enter into the equation. Dirk told me, “I don’t think people these days want Gods. They are mostly happy to improve their minds, but not to be God-like.” Sally added, “People like us are already Gods and like the Gods of ancient Greece we are full of faults.” I said, “There’s no limit to imagination. All of us can improve...” Sally said, “I believe Supercomputers will take over with their android minions. It will be easy to mass produce genius androids. And I know that some tyrants have already got powerful Supercomputers to handle their militaries. And to keep up we will need sentient Supercomputers, too.” I said, “I tell you Superhumans will use Supercomputers for calculations, but the Supercomputers will not be sentient. We want our progeny to be organic and descended from us directly not alien machines

with no history.” Dirk opined, “Either way it seems like humans will be replaced. And I don’t understand, why? Why do we have to rush in to such an important thing?” I exclaimed, “The tyrants are forcing our hand!” Sally said, “It looks to me like WW III is just a heartbeat away. And who knows how that will turn out? Perhaps it will result in total anarchy? I said, “As it stands now, the UW is much more powerful than all the tyrants put together. The tyrants won’t risk it, and anyway are not in agreement with one another about alliances and military affairs...”

To change the subject, Sally and Dirk took me to a concert featuring the local band, “Swimming Upstream,” they made a number of albums with clever lyrics and played their latest for the assembled audience. It was apparently about how some people were like cancers in society and went on to detail the damage that they’d done. Like the New Yorker, Marvin C. who had failed in his bid for Mayor and punished New York by taking his multi-trillion-dollar business away to other cities. And tens of thousands of people in New York, were out of a job. The song was called, “Sour Grapes. And another “cancer” was Daisy M. who brought the varying American politicians together, only to tell them they weren’t good enough. And had to be replaced by better humans. And I wondered if they’d had me in mind when they wrote a song, which was called, “Inferior Rulers.” And another song was, “The Best Laid Plans...” It showed how all plans for the future were moot. No one seemed to know what would happen to humanity. And how one must live for the day. And so on.

After the concert, I asked Sally “For her love?” She told me, “I am serious about loving Dirk and we were monogamous. But let me introduce you to my sister.” Her sister was even hotter than she was, so I spent some time talking to her about her “crazy life.” Apparently, she had just broken up with a man who was totally insane. And she said, “By contrast you are much saner and kinder.” So, I loved her for a few days.

The Re-Election of Bartholemew

And it was the year 2180 and I was re-elected in the election on Earth and Space. There were hundreds of candidates, but I won with 30% of the vote and was re-elected to another five-year term. I had already ruled for five years. But many said a mere 30% was hardly a strong mandate... but the second-place candidate won only 12 % of the vote. It was a free and fair election...

Toronto City State, The UW Capital

Then I went to my Capital, Toronto. Millions of people came out into the street in my honour to welcome me back. And I addressed the crowd, saying “The future looks bright with the UW. And I planned to create tens of thousands of jobs for UW business. And geniuses of all kinds will come to the city. And we would place more defensive missiles around the city and hire more hackers to help with the city’s defence. And everyone here would improve slowly with MRT, hypnosis and genetic therapy. And everyone would have access to the latest euphoric drugs.” And I went on for 45 minutes, detailing how “Toronto would found a colony on Mars, which one day would be the new Capital of the UW.” And I also touched on how, “I wanted more power for the UW, and less for cities.” The crowd lapped it up.

I said to the elite of Toronto, “As you know, I usually wear a mask which looks like a real face, which looks clever but people don’t recognize me. And I keep changing masks, but if you need me, I’ll be there!”

While I was gone, the elite had made a number of films, which I watched after making my speech. One was “Divine Justice,” about how the World of the UW was justice at last for

humanity. And it was a World which was fair. Only a handful of people cheated at various endeavours in our Worlds. And only a small minority claimed things weren't fair. I said, "All is fair under the sun." And the film pointed out how almost all crimes were solved using invisible MRT cameras... And punishment for criminals was having their mind rearranged which most people thought was fair.

Another new film was, "Loquacious Fiends," about demons who lived here in disguise and were all glib talkers. And they had an underground cult. But they were busted by police here, who caught them plotting against me, with the help of the Chinese. It was based on a true story.

Then I watched, "Sexy Alianna." It was about, Miss Toronto. And she was every man's dream. And she was widely considered a love genius. It was a documentary and I met Alianna. And she was wearing a mask, too. And she revealed her true face to me. I was frankly astonished by her beauty and she told me, "I am a plastic surgeon and an artist and have designed thousands of elite women's faces here in Toronto. And I figure a clever-looking beautiful woman will attract clever men and will be quite content." And she said, "I'd opened a charm school for women to give them clever anecdotes and a love philosophy. And you, President, have inspired me to work on my girls' imagination. Most of them are capable of making good movies and you'll be hearing about our movies very soon." I exclaimed, "It seems too good to be true!"

Then I watched, "Flute and Drum," about a prehistoric Earth as seen from the perspective of a shamaness. And she made up some stories of the Gods, a mythology for the people. I told the filmmaker, "No matter how backwards a culture was, they all had leaders who were strong and in the case of shamans were imaginative. Indeed, there are a few such primitive tribes living in the UW today. Most of them are closed systems in parkland and outsiders are not welcome. And the shamans hypnotized the people to forget the outside World." She said, "Exactly. But they

represent an alternative reality for those who are depressed in the modern World. A return to our roots as it were!”

Next, I watched, “A New Lease on Life,” which depicted a man who dies of suicide, but is brought back to life as a clone in a hypothetical city state. And his society now showers him with love. And he is quite content. The movie’s basic premise is that if everyone is given a lot of love, society will prosper.

Another flick was “Waterloo,” about a city in the Toronto suburbs, which had the best university in North America. The university was strong in science. And researchers here wanted a technocracy to rule Toronto. I said to the filmmaker, “No one wants geeks to be our leaders.” She replied, “The future is in science. And though some scientists are geeks, most famous scientists have brilliant personalities. I think we should try and convince some of them to run for office. We need to take away incessant wrangling away from politics and create a peaceful, kind parliament.” I said, “But politics is divisive by nature. And many have strong beliefs and a clash amongst them is inevitable.” She told me, “We need to agree to move forward with all new science and convince everyone to follow this concept.” I said, “But most people today think that science has gone too far. And many types of science such as AI and active MRT we cannot brook. Passive MRT though was brilliant, I thought.”

And another film was, “Toronto, the Glorious Capital of Earth.” It was about the fantastic skyline of the city, with the most modern spires, all blending in well together. And the film talked about how people came here from all over Earth, including some great thinkers who came here as refugees from tyranny. And it dealt with the new Mayor of Toronto, who was an ally of mine. She wanted to promote yachts for the rich and money for the poor. Indeed, Toronto was a very rich city, perhaps the richest city in all of Earth and Space. But some people said it was too

cold and some said it was too serious. But I told the people, “That with ubiquitous underground walkways and subways one didn’t need to brave the cold. And we lived in serious days, so it was good that the city was full of serious people.”

Then I watched, “Future Toronto, A.D. 2500.” The film depicted a number of domes covering the city. And the people all had clever-looking faces and everywhere people had screens in the air in front of them. Some screens featured cerebral lovers, others adventure Worlds in 3-D. Air cars were everywhere and many were bound for Space. Apparently, there was a lot of trade and immigration with Space colonies. And the film predicted that AI was completely dead. And I was not the leader, but I was still around behind the scenes. The new leader, a Superwoman, presided over all Earth; there were no more tyrants and there were no rebellions. Everyone lived in peace and prosperity. And Toronto was the Capital of the varying Worlds. The population of the city in 2500 was 80 million. It was the 12th most populous city in all creation. And the people mind read exclusively and did not talk anymore. But Superhumans were the new elite of the city and were constantly working to improve the minds of the people. I was depicted as one of the Superhumans and served as an advisor to the Mayor of Toronto and the President of the UW. The UW constitution now said one could only be President for a maximum 12 years, But at present of course, there was no limit to how long I could rule and I’d already ruled for three years. The film though was hard to understand as the stars in the movie spoke very rapidly and in some ways it resembled a three ring circus with 3 separate things going on at once...

Also, there was a film, “For Those Who Would be Heroes.” It was about people who loved people so much, they were willing to sacrifice their lives in defence of the UW. There were many people like this, fortunately. And they fought like tigers against the troops of tyrants,

whose morale was low. But as the film "Toronto 2500 A.D." pointed out, tyrants were on the way out and democracy is unstoppable.

And carrying on the tradition of the ancient band, Rush, a new band formed, "Futuristic Toronto," and made concept albums like "2300 A.D.," in which charismatic tyrant rulers won in many elections and refused to hold further elections. And their depravity included rape of the women they fancied. And crushing taxes to pay for the military. And rebellions were put down in force. The troops remained loyal to the charismatic dictators. And some of the tyrants were women who made everyman their sex slave. I said, "As long as the military supports them, there is no cure for tyrants except all out war."

And another concept album they made was, "Dwelling in the Past," which was about how some hypothetical people elected to live in new colonies, like "1960s Britain" Or "classical Rome," or "Tang Dynasty, China etc. These historical Worlds paid attention to detail with the technology available to these people. And these colonists all had themselves hypnotized to forget their previous life, but still be able to function in these historical Worlds. With false memories given to them.

And there were many great artists here. Like one, transsexual, Natalie, who made paintings like, "Crimes of Passion Series. Which showed women killing their lovers, mostly women killing women. She captured the pain of killers and the killed and there were many inventive ways to kill. I found the paintings to be totally gruesome. The artist said, "We all live in a World of horror."

Another artist, Melanie, that was brought to my attention was a painter of fantasy. She dreamed of castles in the air inhabited by magical dwarves in a series, casting spells on one another, changing one another into magical creatures like centaurs and nymphs. All lived in the

clouds by the thousands and many fornicated with one another. And some people wanted to make this fantasy reality. And so, it was. This same artist painted a fantasy of herself, surrounded by really clever looking men. Many people said no real men looked as clever. She said, "Such men would exist in the future. And scientists reproduced the faces and calculated real DNA of such men and gave birth to them in the lab." I told her, "Such paintings were clever indeed. And I asked her, "If you have any secret paintings to show me?" She said "I've dreamed some ugly nightmares of Geiger counters and radiation burns on survivors of war. And another recurring nightmare was a World in which everyone was a female android, and they all looked the same. And they all prayed to a male android God, who was just a dream." I exclaimed, "Those dreams sound deep!" And I asked, "For your love..."

Then there was an artist, Carl, who painted high tech escapes of radicals from maximum security prisons. In some city states and nations, they got in the heads of radicals and put them where the sun didn't shine. But he imagined the UW would engineer clever jailbreaks. I'd heard of this artist before. And I asked him "What about I make helicopters available to you and you yourself engineer some escapes of well-known as well as obscure, but clever radicals. You can simply take out the guard towers and then rescue certain prisoners. But you will have to move in synchronicity with all of them lest they move prisoners underground or just plain execute them."

And Carl showed me his paintings of harmony and discord. Like the golden people in a golden World with a lot of weird looking golden musical instruments. Or a lightning battle between wizards. Or a World of beauty Queens in which the beauties were prettier than the prettiest girls in existence, so some women wanted a face like his paintings and so copied them... altering them only slightly.

And I made another movie, “The Games Master,” which featured a future in which everyone spent most of their time playing “Imagination Games.” The winners had the best imagination. Each game had a different theme like “dinosaurs” or “nuclear weapons” or “criminals” and so on. And players would have to write a new imaginative story, based on the theme. I enjoyed playing the game with clever people and recorded the highlights it to make the movie...

And I boosted the Toronto nightlife, opening some anti-gravity discos and some virtual bars which attracted people virtually, from all over the Worlds. And I opened some spas in which everyone was naked and featured many orgies. Of course, sex diseases were all cured, as I mentioned previously, so most people had rather loose morals...

Also, I had architects build a future looking city with many tall spires that blended in well with one another. I wanted to make Toronto the city of the future. And I had the architects demolish small houses in the downtown and build great spires instead. It was quite the skyline that was developing. And I was pondering building a dome over the downtown. It would be the largest dome in the Worlds. And finally, I gave my approval to the project...

The idea of a dome around Toronto, attracted many fair-weather loving friends to the city state. And suddenly there was no reason not to come to live in Toronto. Some called it the city of love, others said, it was a place of imagination. All in all, most were pleased with the city!

Montreal City State

Then it was on to Montreal, where people now spoke mostly English. The city Mayor, Clair, said, “I wanted to revive the spirit of the voyageurs. And establish a colony on Mercury called

“Nouveau Montreal,” a city of brotherly love and sexual love.” And she said, “I hope it will be the nicest place in the Galaxy.” And Clair herself was very attractive, so I loved her...

And Clair introduced me to some of the local movies produced in Montreal. Like, “Buxom Wenches,” which was about full-figured androids who lived in the Underground. Everyone wanted a piece of them as they were so sexy. I told her, “Androids of course were illegal in the UW. She said, “They can’t be stopped. No technology can be stopped.” I said, “But I have dedicated my rule to being anti-AI and though they were previously almost in control, they have now been forced into the Underground. Out of sight, out of mind.” She said, “It is true that you are holding back AI, but you can’t stop Christmas from coming... You Grinch!”

Another film they made in Montreal was, “Goodbye to Christianity,” as the last Christians became agnostic in the city and so too other religions became obsolete. I said to Clair, “We are producing New Superhuman Gods in the lab, and people can worship them if they like. But Superhumans will be more interested in improving the people, rather than be worshipped. Indeed, they will likely make worship illegal.” She said, “The New Gods will still be Gods and Gods have always been with humans since the beginning of homo sapiens.”

Clair also introduced me to a movie here called, “Immersed in Ice,” about people of the past who were cryogenically frozen and now cloned and brought back to life. This was in addition to many great geniuses cloned from their bones, and many such graves had been recently discovered such as that of Jesus. Now the young Jesus, who was 14 was saying, “Heaven now exists, for those who want it. And the Superhuman God, Murray D. wanted peace and love and freedom for all, and people should follow him.” I said, “Many who live in dictatorships, are not free and Jesus should try to help the overthrow of such regimes.” The young Jesus told me, “Civil disobedience, is the way forward. Violence is outré!” I said, “The tyrants have troops

loyal to them and they will forcibly put down any revolt. They require outside weapons and troops!” Jesus said, “A complete general strike will force tyrants to abdicate.” I said, “It’s far more likely that civil war will take them out. And we are supporting freedom fighters in every dictatorship! Complete victory is at hand as the people are supporting us and hate their tyrants.”

Another clone of the past was Socrates. He was only 14, and was saying, “The UW Presidency is working out well with you as leader. I figure you are the best man for the job. But I am wary of the masses in the future, perhaps they will elect a charlatan or demagogue or populist.” I told him, “Everyone is better off with my wise rule. And I don’t foresee being replaced unless WW III takes place. And if such an event happens, we will all be screwed completely.” And Socrates said, “You should plan for such an eventuality.” I said, “If the electrical grid goes down, it will be anarchy. I have sold many people solar-powered generators, about 3% now have them and I am working on it.” Socrates exclaimed, “Ideally you should create a stronger elite class and share some power with them. And give each elite thousands of votes for President!” I said, “Your idea has merit, but a powerful elite would of course reduce my power, and some would seek to replace me. I don’t wish it!”

Clair said, “There’s just one more I want you to meet, Albert Einstein. Einstein was only 15 years old but was a child guitar prodigy. I asked him, “About science?” He said, “I am trying to play guitar using the scientific equations I have created. It is not AI, but rather human science, and I think that such science is the future. And I agree with your ban on AI. Also, I’d like to improve my mind with genetic therapy and in addition maximize my brain use.”

And Clair said, “There are many other cloned geniuses, most of them are just young teens, and haven’t made great art, or science, yet.” I said, “I look forward to meeting them in a few years.”

Edmonton City State

Another nemesis of mine was the leader of Edmonton city state. He said, “I had taken power because I am the most fit to rule and have brought great prosperity to the city and have encouraged entrepreneurs to come here with low taxes and no red tape”. I said, “Certainly the UW is all very prosperous, but most of our people believe that money isn’t everything, like you have convinced your people of.” He said, “It’s good to be greedy and if you have money, you can buy happiness.”

Calgary City State

And next I went to Calgary; the people here now were more liberal than in the past and I met the Mayor, Ken R. He said, “The population of the city was now 8 million. And we have many great movies that we have made recently. And he showed me “T.J.’s Legacy,” which detailed how a former Mayor brought in cloned movie makers to the city.

One of the clones, Mabel made, “Dreams of Witchery,” which depicted a woman who dreamed of an evil witch who seized power in the city and forced every clever man and woman in the city to have sex with her. And she joined other tyrants on Earth in an alliance. It was a real nightmare and after watching the movie, the elite thinkers of the city joined one another in working on preventing anyone from seizing power here.

Another clone, Paul H., dreamed of, “Crazy Days,” in which this clone was elected Mayor. And his agents got in the heads of a few illicit androids, with some difficulty, but this led them to

the others, and he killed all of them. Critics called it murder and genocide. But this Mayor insisted he'd done the right thing. And this Mayor, forced people to take an imagination drug, but this drug mostly drove the people completely crazy, and they had hallucinations and had no MRT blockers so, anyone could get in one's head and learn all their secrets. But this Mayor, Paul said, "Many great works of imagination had been done here." But I watched some of Paul's highlights and found them to be boring and crazed...

And then Ken showed me another local film, "Vultures," about some rogue hackers, who preyed upon foolish people, leaving them destitute and lost. And some groups of evil hackers brought whole cities to their knees. And the tyrants had many dangerous hackers, fighting against the UW. But I told the filmmaker, "At the UW we figured we had the best hackers, and we disabled their Internet and shutdown the tyrants' electrical grid many times. And we arrested enemy hackers in our territory and took out a bounty on malicious hackers inside enemy territory. The bounty hunters would need to record their killings on the web of Worlds. And warned other malevolent hackers, that they were next. Many hackers fled the tyrannies, and came to the UW, however." But the filmmaker said, "Dictators treated their hackers like royals. And gave them the best of everything, including the best lovers." I said, "In modern day warfare the side with the best hackers wins. And if the enemy puts androids into the battlefield, we will get in their heads, too!"

Another new local film Ken showed me was, "Infidels," about how many people here didn't believe in Superhuman Gods, believing Superhumans to be ordinary people, with many faults. I said, to the filmmaker, "How can one deny that Superhumans are superior after all the great art and science they have done." He said, "Normal human scientists would have invented those things anyway. And I feel the same about movie makers and other artists."

Then on another heavy note, I watched, “Out of Focus,” about how difficult it was to see reality clearly. And I said to the filmmaker, “Truth and reality are the ultimate questions of our times. Most people go blissfully through life as if it was a dream, but the leaders and elite thinkers of UW cities struggle with what is true and what is not. For example, are androids real or are they just a hallucination? And the same about holograms.” This filmmaker told me, “Yes, life is like a dream and reality is just that; a dream.”

So, I said to Ken, “It’s been an illuminating experience!”

Vancouver City State

Then it was off to Vancouver, B.C. Population 15 million. It was also a very modern-looking city. The Mayor, Gertrude, greeted me and showed me some new local films. Like “Vancouver Rocks” about new up and coming rock bands in the city. How they were groups of geniuses, and one band was called, “Intruder Alert!” They made albums like, “Enter Aliens” and “Future Beauties,” And another band called, “Max, the Spy.” They made albums about the spies of our time and their artifices. Some said they were like a broken record, but they insisted spies were the future and were taking over. Also, there was a band, “Vixens” a band of 5 women who sang harmoniously in tandem, about life and loves. And there was also a singer/ songwriter, who called herself “Banshee” and screamed out her songs about horror. I told Gertrude, I wanted to meet Banshee. So, she set it up.

Banshee exclaimed to me, “It is Worlds of horror that we live in!” I asked, “What about your love affairs?” She replied, “I am a bisexual and mostly love women. I find the women to be nice, but dating men is horrific. And I find myself physically fighting with them.” And she was 195

cm tall. I said, “It’s not a World of horror but rather a World of greed and sex, I figure.” She exclaimed, “But you are so sweet for a President, I think I want to love you!” So, we did the deed, and it was crazy love. And she wrote a song for me, she called me the “Wizard of Oz,” who seemed to be all powerful, but after all I was just a man, but a good man. And Banshee introduced me to some of her female friends and lovers. They all wanted to have sex with me, so we had an orgy...

And Banshee showed me some obscure films from all over the World. One was “Ratattattat” about the civil wars that were going on in the World today. Most of the civil wars were started by my agents. But a few took place in democratic countries. Most civil wars were happening in Latin America and Africa. Banshee said, “It was almost always men who were fighting. Men were violent.” I said, “We are all carnivorous meat eaters here, even though it is now stem-cell meat.” She remarked, “I understand that you are in a difficult position as President of most of Earth. But I would like to see more peace in the World...”

PART THREE: I TRAVEL TO SPACE

Luna: New Brussels City

So, that was it for Earth. The next logical step was Luna. There were 19 settlements on the Moon, but only four were cities. Of the 4, 2 were UW allied, another was neutral, and the other was a tyranny. I went first to the UW city, “New Brussels,” which was settled originally by Belgium, but then some refugees came here. And they were die-hard French speakers and mostly lived on beer and had 19th century architecture under a dome. I spoke to them with a translator machine. They said they were into films. Recently they’d made “Listen to Her Wish,” about a girl who wished for a World of MRT peace in which even the leaders could be mind read. There would be no more secret plots or revolutions, just a sensible, sane World. Those who had mental problems would be able to share their thoughts and be looked after by the whole. And if anyone abused their MRT powers, the spies would be sicced on them. I said, “Undoubtedly MRT will play a bigger role in the future. But MRT was open to abuses by the powerful. And many people will not be able to handle perpetual MRT pressure to think “right.” I think it is best to take it slowly.”

Another film here was a polar opposite of “Listen to Her Wishes,” was “Lunatic Fringe,” about how many people came to Space to get away from what they called “sanity” on Earth. They said, Earth was insane, and they were the sane ones, though Earth people said those who fled to Luna were the crazy ones. I talked with the filmmakers, they seemed to be sane to me. And there was no doubt a lot of crazy things happening on Earth. Like spies watching one’s

every move and most of the people who fled the madness were from tyrannies. And some of them told me that although I was promoting love, for most it was just sex and they figured brotherly love just wasn't happening. And they figured, imagination was mostly hallucinations and madness. I said to them, "I'm trying my best. It's hard to please everyone!"

One of the females in the group said, "Seeing you here brings me to tears. Perhaps you really do care about humanity! Please love me!" So, I loved her. And she showed me a film she'd made. It was called, "Lover's Moon," it was about how she'd eloped here from Cuba, a tyranny, but eventually broke up with her true love. And now was stuck here on the Moon, and at loose ends. I told her, "Go to Toronto. You can find love there!" And I gave her money for a ticket.

Luna: Bizarre City

Then I went to the other UW colony, "Bizarre city." Here the people all had bizarre faces. It was quickly clear to me that they loved one another's bizarre faces and bizarre behaviour. They were jokers, mostly and did things like put on plays based on the work of Poe, only with a few twists of their own in each. And they interfered with the food supply, putting in new drugs that would change peoples' skin to green or made everyone sick or made one totally crazy.

I talked with the elected leader of the Bizarre people. He said, "For all great thinkers, human life is bizarre." I said to him, "Bizarre is just another word for madness. I am trying hard to make the World sane, rather than sanction everyone to be mad." He responded by asking, "But surely the future is insane?" I replied, "Most people today are sane and are slowly moving to enhance their brain. And we have some great new drugs which basically have cured madness." He told me, "One type of madness is cured and two more crop up. If you plan to cure madness, you have

your work cut out for you. Improving one's brain causes one not to recognize themselves and people getting in one another's heads is also a recipe for madness. And just plain existential crises render everyone mad. And some UW Mayors are power-crazed and driven insane by power." I answered him, "As for the insane leaders, I run great candidates against them and typically defeat them at the polls. Regarding MRT people can take it slow. As for existentialism, we are creating Superhuman Gods for the people to look up to!"

And he wanted to show me some of their bizarre films, but I told him, "I wasn't interested."

Luna: New Las Vegas

Then it was on to the neutral State on Luna, "New Las Vegas," here they gambled on everything including peoples' behaviour and there were a lot of sex workers, male and female. It only took 2 minutes to get to Luna from Earth and they advertised for weekend sex tours or people eloping here from Earth with their lover or paramour. I met with the Mayor, Justine, here and said, to her, "You know without the UW, you would be lost and enslaved." She, Beatrice, said, "We just want to be left alone..." I said, "But you are vulnerable to attack from tyrannical powers. If you don't join the UW, we will not defend you!" She said, "I don't see that we have a choice. I guess, we'll have to join. But we hope for as little UW interference with our government as possible!"

And she showed me some recent films they'd made here. Like a remake of the "Great Gatsby" only set in the Lunar milieu. And another was, "Repositories for Humankind's Achievements," how they had sent the sum of all knowledge with robots and sperm and egg banks to many distant Star Systems. To hedge our bets! I said, "Both movies were classics."

Another new film she shared was, “WW III,” in which millions of refugees came to Luna and civilization was reborn in Space. But the point of the film was people will never stop fighting and screwing each other over. I said, “If WW III happens, the UW will win a victory for the ages. And tyrants will be no more. I am kind of looking forward to such an event in a way, but there would be many casualties. But most UW cities have advanced missile defence systems and plenty of hacker defenders. And morale in UW States is much higher than in dictatorships.”

And I asked Justine, “Won’t you love me?” She said, “It’s the happiest day of my life, to love you, the Great President.” And we had a good time in bed for a few days, before I finally left.

And I asked the dictator Frances B. of the fourth Lunar city, “If I could meet with him?” He replied, “No way will I expose myself to your poison tongue.”

Mars: Goat City

So, then it was on to Mars. There were five large colonies here, 3 neutral and 2 UW allies. I started a neutral colony with “Goat city,” where apparently people tried to get one another’s goat. And kept challenging one another in every way they could think of... But I was surprised by the Mayor’s appearance. He had a human body but the head of a goat. And he communicated using MRT and gave me a headset. But apparently, he had a human brain. And all the people here had goat heads. I said, “You people are animal men which is contrary to UW law. I was under the impression that you were just experimenting with animal men. I didn’t realize you had all converted.” The Mayor said, “We have only been like this for a few weeks, but we are loving it. We think it’s kinky and devilishly fun. Perhaps we will all change into something else

sometime soon.” I replied, “I’m going to have my agents force you to return to human form. This is a freak show!”

Mars: Presidential City

Next it was on to Mars’ colony, “The Presidential city.” The city was dedicated to me. And many of the males had faces that were quite similar to mine and many of the females looked like a female version of myself. I said, “Frankly, I’m flattered. And can you show me your latest films?” So the Mayor, Pandora, showed me “Worshipping God,” which depicted people here praying to me for salvation and peace. I said, “I’m honoured by your peoples’ devotion to my cause.”

And she showed me, “Peace on Earth,” which was about revolutions in the dictatorships on Earth and how all became democracies, and I was truly “Emperor of Earth.”

Another film she introduced me too, was “Blazing a Path Forward.” It was about cloning me thousands of times and each clone was a Mayor. Indeed, all the big city Mayors, were clones of me. And here on Mars, for the present, they tried to guess what political issues I would support. I said to her, “There are many other great people today, who would make for a variety of leaders. I think it would be boring if I ruled every State.” She said, “We want you to lead us. Only you!”

And then the Mayor said, “Love me now!” And I was totally gratified.

And while I was with her, I made a film, “The Rise of Chaos,” which featured what would happen if I was assassinated. I hoped my clones would take over, but in the movie some ruthless people replaced me as President and the UW became a tyranny and AI resurfaced and eventually

took over and ruled humanity, but slowly phased humans out and finally there were no more humans left anywhere. And the last ones were hunted down by android spies...

Mars: Monte Python's City

Then the third colony which was neutral, "Monte Python's city," where they made biting satirical movies, like they made fun of me, in "Mr. Bigwig" with a protagonist who looked vaguely like me with a funny face. And they portrayed me imagining illusions and whipping foolish looking people and demanded that they imagine "something brilliant." And in the satire, I was portrayed making love with dumb looking women and called it "true love." And I was characterized as being a wooden, bad lover. And they had me secretly loving androids while I said, "they must be banned." And in the film, I was portrayed as getting into peoples' heads and made them do crazy things like run around naked spouting nonsense. I said to them, "It serves no purpose to make light of a serious situation." They just laughed and demanded, "That you leave."

Mars: Lorrill's City

So, then I went to another colony, that was a UW ally. The Mayor, Ellen, said, "You made them feel safe by setting up a military base here to patrol Space." And the Mayor, she said, "I'm so pleased you came all this way to visit us. And we have some movies for you." Like, "Life Is No Joke," which portrayed an attack on Monte Python's Planet by the Chinese, and they are all enslaved. And were filled with vitriol but no one felt sorry for them.

And she showed me another, "Lorrill's Dreams." It was about a dreamer who dreamed of imaginative love with 3-D images from people who were on Earth. She tried to love the most

famous lovers and was ranked in the top 1 percentile of lovers according to the Worlds' Love Ranking. And many were eager to love a girl from Mars. It was cerebral pleasure and went well with special drugs for this loving.

Another film she showed me was, "Imagination on Mars," about the great minds here. Like, Ben T., who was a guitar player who made albums like, "Scintillating Eyes," about clever people who had sparkling eyes, and the best-looking people in existence. Another album was "Green Skinned Martians," about how some people here looked and thought alien thoughts. Thoughts like everyone should share all thoughts with their "team" and live for one another.

Another imaginative Martian mind was the scientist, Allen M., who made it possible to dream of someone and have a copy of them appear before you in 3-D and one could relive almost any great historical event also in 3-D, as a shadow looking on.

Then there was an artist who painted an organic "alien" plan for the city, which they planned to adopt this year, to really set them apart from other cities.

And the Mayor herself had made "Sea Colony, on Centauri." Featuring people who lived on houseboats on a temperate weather Planet. Each person had their own boat and spent their time thinking and loving one another. They were all Superhumans and imagined being an inspiration to humans to become Superhuman too. And they imagined an end to wars and fighting and they planned to conquer all Earth. They were preparing unbeatable weapons here on the ocean floor that they would launch at Earth. I said, "I thought most Superhumans would be pacifists." She said, "I should think that is highly unlikely."

And I made a quick film here, "Maestro's Gambit," about a man who risks everything to go to the Tau Ceti Star System, a pioneering colony, in which he tries to make it as a musician. His music is "unearthly" with "ghostly wails and haunting harpsichords." And his music is complex

and highbrow and this elite colony of geniuses like his music and he prospers here whereas on Earth he had struggled. Mayor Ellen said, “Indeed many of our elite thinkers want to go to Centauri or Tau Ceti and live in the experimental colonies there.”

Mars: Rapid Thinker City

Then it was on to the fifth Martian city, “Rapid Thinker city,” which was neutral. The people here seemed to have a bad attitude and thought the Worlds I had helped create were bull shit nonsense. And imagination was just pie in the sky illusions. And true love was unattainable; it too was illusory. And MRT was total insanity. And they said the UW was full of cronyism and all the UW leaders kissed my ass to get promoted to the Mayoralty candidates.

Venus: Pink City

Next was Venus which presented a challenge to would be settlers with an extremely high air pressure. But nevertheless, they settled underground. And built, “A Pink city,” in which everyone was bisexual, and everyone had lots of love. And there was only one colony here, and I met the Mayor, she was a delicate, sensitive beauty. And she wanted, “More brilliant artists to come here. And clones would be fine.” I said, “Show me some of your latest movies. She replied, “We have a film, “Birth of the Genius Aphrodite,” about a Love Goddess who inspired people to have cerebral sex with holograms. Holograms can easily be altered to make them sexier. But this Love Goddess went away to the Centauri Star System. And the people pined for her return. I said, “It’s just as well as hologram love is illegal. My spies have warned me about

you. You need to get rid of your hologram loves or I will cancel your membership in the UW.” She said, “All love is a good thing, I think. And if I take away our peoples’ love holos, they will revolt. Then we will no longer be in the UW; the whole Planet will be lost to you.” I replied, “It’s a conundrum. But the solution is 3-D sex with people who are living on Earth. It is just as good as real sex, but is with a real person, not a hologram. Anyway, holosex is not as good as real sex!”

Another flick she showed me was, “Goliath’s Victory,” about how the UW took over all of deep Space. The UW was an unstoppable juggernaut and it looked like most voices would be tolerated...

Mercury: Dear City

Then I went on to Mercury. There were four cities here, basking in the sun. The first city I went to was “Dear city,” about a people who were in love with many others. Most of the rich here were women, but no one seemed to mind. And they all went to lavish parties and lived in grace and comfort. Like the other cities here, the city was under a dome, this one was a semi-transparent golden dome which let in golden light.

And there were 3 leaders here, all 3 were women. And they showed me, “Golden Days” about living in the best of times, in which all Space colonies were at peace. And nearly everyone was content in future Space. I said, “I hope it never comes to Star Wars. But the next decade will quintuple the Space colonization populace to 50 million. And we are in a Cold War in Space with China in particular. Two of the colonies on Mercury are allied with tyrants. And refuse to meet with me.”

And the three women showed me “Pablo’s Monstrosity” about a man who figured he’d build a memorial temple to honour those who had died in accidents in Space. The total was now 1 100. But Space got safer every year. And most people who left Earth had their DNA copied before they left. And the temple doubled as a lab to create clones of most of those who’d died. And most of them were now in their young teens. And they were all told who they were and most wanted to leave the Solar System altogether.

Then the women showed me, “Freedom Pulpit,” about how on a hypothetical Moon, they had totally free speech. But they didn’t tell the people that if they made hate speech, the spies would get into their heads and get them to recant. Their followers all thought their leaders had sold out. I said, “It has always been hard to be free, no matter what your philosophy or background.” One of the leaders told me, “The spies have never been more powerful.” One of the other two said, “In many places anyone who is a radical gets the spies in their head. This is true of the tyrannical regimes. But I feel you must be doing the same to quash discontent or stop challenges to your power.” I lied and told her, “No everyone who is a radical is free.” In fact, I’d given my spies the green light to go after all radicals. I was the President, and nothing could stop me...

Next, they showed me “Making a Deal with the Gods,” it featured future Superhuman Gods who controlled Earth in the Future and I was nowhere to be seen. And the protagonist makes a deal with the Gods to allow her to make a settlement of humans to Wolf Star System, provided that Gods lead the expedition. Gods liked power over humans apparently.

And I loved the third of the women, she really had the look. She said, “No one can refuse our President anything.” Anyhow it was good love.

Mercury: Mercurial City

Then I went to the other allied city on Mercury. It was, “Mercurial city” and attracted people who were mysterious and enigmatic. The love was said to be deep here. I met with the Mayor under one of three attached domes. The Mayor she said, “We’ve recently made some movies, you might like. Like, “One for All,” about a woman that every man here wanted, any many women, too. It was based on a true story about such a woman here who in the end killed herself. It was a real tragedy.” I said, “Many of the best die young. And I’ve heard of her before!”

And the Mayor showed me, “Behind the Eight Ball,” which depicted a woman who was defrauded by hackers and lost everything and had to beg for food and was evicted from her home. She was a quiet person and was new here and didn’t have any friends to help her out. But finally, a charity rescued her from total impoverishment. The Mayor said, “The movie was meant to bring attention to people who fall through the cracks.” I said, “Yes, the UW is glad to see such films. We in the UW, live in a socialist Paradise.”

Next up was, “Catherine’s Delight.” It depicted a woman who made non-sentient robots who looked like gorgeous humans. They were just sex dolls. But they could be custom-designed and didn’t talk. So, loving such dolls was free and easy. The dolls were very well endowed, and many said it was the best sex they’d ever had. I opined, “The dolls are a good safety valve for society. But I don’t worry about the future of human-to-human love, and most will bore of the dolls.” The Mayor said, “In my experience, many humans are wooden in love. These Worlds lack passion.” I exclaimed, “We’re working on new drugs of passion!”

Then it was the flick, “Cherry Blossoms,” about virgins here who were paid \$10 million for their virginity, especially girls. I said, “The money is a good start for new adults.” She added, “Yes, I think so, too. And many lovers try to make the virgins first sex experience very memorable, and many are friends for life.

Finally, she showed me, “The UW President,” which portrayed me as a power-crazed man. And the filmmaker told me, “Your plan to have my offspring to run for offices everywhere was way over the top! And everyone knows you have a low tolerance for dissent and sic your spies on the radical thinkers. The UW is just another Empire. Not much different than the tyrannies.” I said, “I’m sorry that you feel that way. The vast majority support me wholeheartedly. And anyone who wants to be rich can be so. And the arts are thriving with many good movies made. Radicals are free to make any kind of movie they want provided they don’t try and create insurrections or anarchy in society. After all I needed to draw the line somewhere! As for my offspring they are mostly good politicians, who would be shining stars in their cities. Of course, many of them have made good films, too... And some have even excelled in science.”

I asked the Mayor, “What do you think of me?” She replied, “I think you are crazy, too. And living in a tyranny wouldn’t be bad. I am not sure if I will hold elections and maybe rule as Queen for life!” I said, “I certainly will sic my spies on you. You won’t even know what hit you.” She said, “It’s bad luck for the World for you to be in control. You masquerade as a force for good, but actually are evil and cruel.” I responded saying, “Dictatorships are never OK for the thinking human. And I say the imaginative leaders of the future are the ticket to happiness for all.” She said, “But I have a great imagination, too! And deserve a seat at the Worlds’ table.”

And she showed me her film she had made, “The Queen of All Time,” about how she planned to rule with kindness and cleverness. And she would gently persuade her people to worship her as a Goddess. I told her, “You are not clever enough to be a Goddess and you lack imagination.” She said, “I can imagine you enslaving the people with your talk of love and imagination. Sweet words, grim reality.” So, I left and contacted my spies to find a way to break into her mind and bring her to her knees. And I would indeed have one of my daughters run to

replace her with my daughter now the equivalent of 18 years old, 2 years in actual age. And I would send troops in to make it a free and fair election.

Jupiter: Moon Io

Then it was on to Jupiter and Moon Io, with its ice volcanoes. Many kind people had come here built a “City of Kindness...” There was no discord here, just people helping people. Indeed, the people here fell all over themselves to be kind to one another. And many of them were rich philanthropists and the standard of living was quite high, under a dome. There was just one city...

The Mayor said, he had a few movies to show me. Starting with, “Kind Trudy,” about a new World woman who said, “We should run kind candidates in all Worlds’ elections. And transform humanity.” I said to the Mayor, “Most of my candidates I run are both kind and imaginative, but I have no problem with your kind candidates...”

Next up was a motion picture, “Ghouls on Io,” it featured shadowy figures who had invaded Io and occasionally got into the heads of people walking outside the dome and drove them mad. But finally, the dome denizens came out in force and identified the source of the ghouls, a giant disembodied head and destroyed it. The point of the film was people everywhere had to remain vigilant. But it was just a horror movie.

Then it was the film, “Distillery on Io,” it depicted drunken days here and everyone had lovers. And they had patented their spirits and exported them to Earth. The UW enforced patents...

Next up was, “Dynamiting the Surface of Io.” It was about creating more scenic ice volcanoes. And every year, millions of tourists from Earth came to see the volcanoes and thousands of them stayed to live here in kindness. The population was now 156 000.

And I asked the Mayor, “What hobbies did the people here engage in?” He said, “Almost everyone is involved in bringing more tourists to Io, many are their 3-D lovers, who come here in person for “real love.” And many people here import abused animals and change their brains to become animal people. So, they had animal people with the vote. And most of them were clever and nice. And another common hobby is figuring out ways to renew our leadership by various ways, like rotating leaders and importing kind, fantastic geniuses to lead us.”

I said, “Your society is a freak show. You need to phase out the animal people. The future belongs to humans, not freaks. If you don’t take immediate action, the UW will attack you!”

Jupiter: Ganymede City

Then, I went to Ganymede. They had created a marvelous machine to reduce the high gravity inside the dome to normal Earth gravity. And there was just one city here, Ganymede city, population 98 000. I met with the five oligarchs who ruled the city. They welcomed me, and one of them said, “Indeed we have some movies for you to see!”

First up was “Lives of the Oligarchs,” about how the philosophy of the five oligarchs, 3 men and 2 women. First was Oliver, he advocated more power to the Supreme Court. And he wanted a more conservative government in an era of total liberalism. He said, “Progress was going too fast, like Superhumans, deadly weapons, MRT and illicit android technology and Space colonization, and out of control imaginations.”

Then there was Liz who was known as an advocate of making peace with the tyrants and stopping the crazy arms race and totally ending cyber attacks.

Another, Manuel was on record saying, "I am a war hawk and wanted a tough stand on the tyrants and eventually World War III." But when confronted about it, he said, "Of course we all want peace."

Another was Edna who espoused hunting down illicit androids and holograms and destroying sentient Supercomputers. "And MRT," she said, "Should be the main form of communication, and MRT blockers would be illegal, no one could hide from the truth."

Finally, there was Olton, who said, "I want to establish a new colony in the Lalande Star System. The new colony would be based on free enterprise, free trade and freewill. No one could interfere with another's freedom, however."

And there was much more to the oligarchs. And next they showed me, "All in but the Creeps." It depicted how they accepted all types of people here, except "creepy people." The city was diverse, but everyone was expected to be cool and fashionable. All fashion had meaning according to colours and types of hats. So, one knew what a person's philosophy was based on their clothes. This was particularly interesting regarding tourists and new immigrants who kept things lively. Population growth was 20% per annum and there were thousands and thousands of tourists, mostly people on their way to deeper Space.

Then it was a film about architect Gaius. He designed this city to be full of ultra-modern bridges over a winding artificial river. There was a lot of frozen ice on this Moon, used as a source of water. And the buildings were made mostly of metamorphic stone and also imported wood as well as silver. The city stretched out for a 5 km diameter under a green dome. Most

buildings were about 10 stories tall. And Gaius designed or redesigned all of them. And they were planning a second dome...

Next, they showed me, the documentary film, "Ganymede Prison." It was located on the other side of this Moon. There were 106 prisoners there. Most had committed crimes of passion, which could not be predicted accurately with MRT. And many were guilty of just criminal intent, and I felt sorry for them. Two of the prisoners were just graffiti artists. Punishments were quite severe. The prison was underground and had 20 guards and no one had ever escaped. Most of the prison was automatic and prisoners seldom saw the guards who were watching them via invisible cameras.

Jupiter: Europa

And then I took my leave of Ganymede. The Oligarchs recommended I go to Europa. And I was planning to go there anyway, so I went. It was an ally of the UW. Europa's ocean was melted except for a 100 m ice crust on top. There were a few openings in the ice where submarines were docked. The Moon was full of fantasy creatures like mermen, nymphs and water dragons. The people communicated with the creatures and one another using MRT. All the fantasy creatures were naturally able to mind read. There was also one city, Atlantis on the sea floor, population 80 000. The city was under a transparent dome. The people here were all dreamers and shared their dreams with one another. They had dream stimuli like a picture of a beautiful woman or handsome man or fantasy creatures or alien Worlds and such. Themes of the dreams included adventure and intellectual adventure and so on.

The dreams would be played back in giant 3-D form on the water canvas for many to see. It was an ocean of visions.

And they played some of the recent visions for me. Like, “Impossible Beauty,” about a man who had dreamed the most beautiful woman in existence was in love with him, but in time they drifted apart as she had so many suitors. And in the film, she truly was an unrivalled beauty.

Another dream was, “Dream of a Sea Tiger.” It was about life on board an armed submarine, one of many which guarded the ocean from external attack. And the female captain fell in love with the first mate. But it was a difficult relationship in the close quarters. And finally, the Captain murders her lover. And for her punishment she is turned into a sea witch who could breathe in the water, and she had a MRT apparatus, and she got into the heads of other wicked outcasts, and she had to admit, “I was now pure evil, though I wished it was otherwise.”

Next, they showed me “Dreams of the Turtle People,” about a people who had the body of a human and brain of a human, but the face of a turtle. And they could breathe in water, just like a turtle. And they all dreamed of becoming real humans, Superhumans even. And there were several recruiting centres that accepted applications for would-be humans. To become a human, one needed to be loving, clever and imaginative. And be willing to subject themselves to a thorough MRT trial. There were about a million fantasy sea creatures and only a few thousand were granted human status every year and were given a human face, designed according to physiognomists. And there were many designers of new sea life. Such designers tried to make the new sea life into races of geniuses and there was no doubt the intelligence, imagination and love quotients were improving. I said, to the filmmaker, “You are borderline illegal with your turtle people. As I have proclaimed many times before, no non-human freaks are allowed, even in public dreams.” And I sicced my spies on them.

Then, they showed me, “Dreams of a Shark Man,” which depicted a clever type of sea creature who preyed upon others, no matter how clever they were. And the shark people were widely believed to be evil. But some of the people here figured they needed evil in order to have something to fight against, a reason for being. However, in the subs they hunted for sharks, putting blood in the water to attract them. And the scientists who’d created the shark men were arrested and jailed. But these scientists were held in high esteem by some, and they demanded that they be released... But it all blew over.

Another dream, a nightmare, was of a woman who tried to burn down the city, but she failed. When interrogated she said, “The people here created sea creatures to be their slaves and amuse them, and it was wrong.” Indeed, many of the sea creatures were very clever and most people here figured, they deserved to live in peace. But this woman was sentenced to death.

Still another dream was a dream of sex with the sea nymphs. This dreamer said it was the best sex he’d ever had. The sea nymphs were full of passion and looked heavenly. I said, “Don’t even dream of such creatures.”

And then, “A Dream of Limbo,” this dreamer recommended, “Another city be built for ordinary humans who were neither good nor evil. And preserve Atlantis for the brilliant and imaginative amongst them.” And sure enough, they were now building this city of Limbo, inspired by the dream...

Saturn: Titan, Titan Black

Then it was on to Saturn's Moon, Titan. Here there were 2 cities: Titan Black" and "Titan Orange. Both were UW allies. Titan Black was a city of black onyx and looked kind of like a chessboard in play. Only all the pieces were black and took on abstract forms. Of course, this city was domed, and the people were all black skinned. And everyone wore a black mask at all times. All the masks were alike and obscured the voices of individuals. The Mayor of the city had an abnormally sexy body and she said, "We know your penchant for deep movies and here are a few I hope you will enjoy."

First up was a film about, how one woman imagined cannibalism. But people here had every part of their body conscious. So, if one tried to eat a piece of them, they would be subject to an angry mind attack. Therefore, no one wanted to be a cannibal.

Then I was shown, "Fantasy Genius," about how they had created in the lab every good fantasy known to humankind. Like "Alice in Wonderland," "The Wizard of Oz," "Daniel's Rotten Tale" and "World of the Groksters." And so on and so forth. Each day the people here tried another mind fantasy. There were thousands of them and every day there were more fantasies available. Titan had a lot of writers...

Next up was "Beyond Orion," which was about a near future in which Spaceships travelled at a far greater rate than light speed and finally one ship was able to leave the Milky Way Galaxy. Of course, all those on board were Superhuman Gods who started new colonies all along the way.

And then the Mayor showed me, "Sweet World," which featured nice people who were nudists and they kept improving their faces. And there were some people here were just like that except they hid their faces behind masks. Of course, according to the law here, it was illegal to take one's mask off without them acquiescing.

Then I loved the Mayor with MRT. Her mind was complex and brilliant. While loving her, she imagined us on a desert World in which we were the only people there. And we loved one another at an oasis. I wanted to live a day in the life of her, so I passively used MRT to follow a day in her life. She started the day, loving her favourite lover and then played a game that was like a mind decathlon. Her mind was very powerful, and she won this event. Next, she had lunch with a friend. The friend was a quadro-sexual, who loved women, men, transsexuals and multi-sexuals. And she loved this friend. Then it was dinner with me. We ate exquisite stem cell meats. And she mind read, "Let's go to the local amusement park and love one another on the roller coasters". So, we touched one another on the ride and then made love in public without masks, which no doubt offended some. But after all she was the leader and could do as she pleased. And I stayed with her for a week.

Saturn: Titan, Titan Orange

Then it was on to Titan Orange. There were a couple of leaders, a man, Bruce and a woman, Jeanie. As per standard, the people lived under a dome with futuristic spires. The leader, Jeanie, said, "We have a few movies to show you!"

First up was "Orange Maniacs," which depicted mad people here who had a glazed look to their eyes and seemingly frantically yelled, shouted and made faces at one another all day long. And at night they made love in MRT silence. I said, "I don't see the point." Jeanie replied, "They are all hopeless schizophrenics. They seem to gravitate to one another here and many come from afar. Medicine could hide their symptoms, but they refuse to take it. It is based on real people!"

Then it was, “True Patriots,” which featured people who played patriotic songs celebrating the founding of the city and how its intellectuals raged about other places which were obsessed with MRT, which they said only drove people insane, like the Orange maniacs. I opined, “MRT does indeed drive many people crazy. But it’s a crazy life and there’s nothing wrong with a little craziness. Perhaps Superhumans will be able to make people saner, but if anything, Superhumans appear to be mad and full of faults. But nevertheless, are the future.”

Next it was “Orange Forever,” a love story based here between a female scientist and a male filmmaker. They liked to discuss philosophy with one another. The female wanted to mutate human DNA in new, unexpected ways that would leave the human form intact, but alter minds. The filmmaker filmed her scientific work, and they talked about what parts of human thinking ought to be altered. Like human spirit, imagination, cleverness, EQ, kindness, wisdom, loving ability and love consciousness and multi-tasking brains... I said, “Yes, I am sure would-be Superhumans are considering all these things. Maybe Orange city will have more than its share of Superhumans with the people watching such kinds of movies.” Bruce said, “We have a lot of good intellects here and are actively recruiting those great minds who are at loose ends and are looking for a place to belong and happen.” Jeanie said, “We’d like to clone you, Dear President.” I responded exclaiming, “Sure, but I’d like a female version of myself with my basic intellect!” She replied, “Sounds good.”

And they showed me, “Dancing with Elephants in the Room,” about the delicate balancing act between imagination and love. Ideally the two were one in the same, but it was difficult to achieve. Many got into bad habits in love or ruts in the use of their imagination...

And finally, they showed me “El Dorado’s Nemesis” about how Orange city area was rich in gold, but it corrupted many people here. And some would do anything for gold, even break the

law. To such people gold could buy their wishes. And the city was known for its dreaming geniuses, and all of them had wishes. I said, “But many say the rich are the happiest and sanest and the relatively poor are the most distraught. I have never known impecuniousness, so it is hard for me to say.”

Uranus: Moon Prospero

Then it was on to the Uranus System. And Moon Prospero which featured a city of 21 000, under a dome as usual. The homes were all huge beanstalks with cozy rooms inside. They had no leader here, but when I docked at the Spaceport I was greeted by fans, many of whom said they adored me and were so pleased I’d come all this way to see them. One stupendous looking woman took my hand and led me to her beanstalk where we made sweet love without saying a word. After several love sessions, I broke the silence and asked her, “About yourself?” She said, “My name is Angela. I’d followed your adventures through your website. I’ve been waiting my whole life to love you!” I asked her, “What is your philosophy?” She said, “I am a devout follower of your love and imagination philosophy and would like to do MRT with you.” So I did, and I was very flattered by her being so enamored of me.

Then she showed me some films she’d made. She said, “I am the best thinker here.” Firstly, she showed me, “Maverick Dozing,” about a girl who is like a seed with great potential but needs to fall on fertile ground. She said, “Here on Prospero, one was isolated from the Earth milieu, of course one had the World Web, and 3-D love, but it just wasn’t the same...”

Next up was, “Beanstalk Dynamos” about the other great thinkers here. One a man said, “Our organic reality brings us close to nature. And we need to improve on organic humans, not

silicon androids or computers.” Another, a woman said, “I am thinking that we should continue to be an egalitarian society with no leader. Every human life is precious.” Another woman said, “On Earth they have created Heaven, and our immortal souls are a reality. We just need to set up a branch of Heaven here.” And so on.

Then Angela showed me, “A.D. 3100.” It was about Earth being ruled by a descendant of mine who made invisible humans who would work as spies and keep everyone calm and happy. Meanwhile Superhumans ruled all Space. Earth was for the humans. The further one went into Space, the cleverer the Superhumans were. And all orbs in Space were sentient themselves. And so on.

And she capped the performances off with a film, “Life on Earth,” which she figured, “Was full of hackers and scammers and was dog eat dog. But you as President were righting the ship, and it looked like future humans would be honest, kind and above all be imaginative, just like you have said!”

I stayed with her for a few weeks and then took my leave, wishing her the best.

Uranus: Moon Miranda

Next it was Moon Miranda and the “Frozen city,” in which almost everyone was cryogenically frozen with new technology, all to be awoken in A.D. 2500. Before being frozen, most of them indicated that they found modern times to be a period of change and would like to wake up when the future had been decided. They reasoned that Superhuman leaders would dominate Earth and Space, but there would certainly be a place for humans in the future and they wondered what it would be? Some people told them that nearly everyone was improving their

brains and that they would wake up as relative morons. But they insisted clever humans like them would always find a place in human society.

Uranus: Oberon, Fantastic City

Then it was Moon Oberon and “Fantastic city.” The city was a giant ongoing carnival featuring “educational rides” and “educational video games,” and thrilling sex workers. When I got there were thousands and thousands of tourists. And they all had luxury accommodations with pools and saunas and masseuses, and the city had its own patented drugs of pleasure which put one in the mood to have fun and be gregarious.

I tried some of the rides, there were thousands of them including every topic under the sun, like historical rides from all great periods and places and rides using MRT to get into scientific clones and peruse their minds. And rides of Utopian futures. Like a future of extremely fast travel with teleportation and future rapid sex. And experience many lives in fast forward.

And I tried some video games, like, “The Generals,” in which one led an army in famous battles. And “The Grand Olympics” in which one played all types of video sports and had all types of sex. And so on.

There was a lot going on here and as usual I was incognito, and I happened upon a woman who turned out to be the Mayor of the city. She was a dark, sultry woman and she took me to play Egyptian Pharaoh and Queen. We ordered sculptures of ourselves in gold and fast forwarded two years in a week during which we had a successful war with other parts of the Near East and made love for what seemed like ages.

Then she wanted me to join her in playing Napoleon and Josephine. And we played and I recruited all the men and women in France to serve in my army. And I conquered all Europe. Josephine served as my chief military advisor...

Next, we played chief and shamaness of a hunter-gathering tribe. And as shamaness, she hypnotized the other players to forget their past lives and worship her as a Goddess. I meanwhile warred with a neighbouring tribe and suffered a broken leg. But then the dream was over...

And I said to her, "It's been a slice, but I have got to move on." She said, "Yes it was fun!"

Uranus: Moon Titania, New Atlanta City

So, then I contemplated going to Moon Titania, and New Atlanta. It was a lawless city under a great dome, where people took virtual control of air cars on Earth and flew them elsewhere to sell them. And they used 3-D Web MRT to get into Earth peoples heads and had them do crimes which benefitted the criminals. And they hacked into peoples' bank accounts and cleaned them out. And so on. I decided not to go and instead told my chief Generals to invade this Moon city and arrest the criminals. Of course, this city had alliances with the tyrants of Earth, but the UW controlled Space...

And the people here had recorded many of their crimes and tried to sell them as action movies, but I had my agents erase such films from existence. And after the UW army took control, they liberated many slaves that had been abducted and taken here. One of them, a former elite on Earth, was a sexy woman and she showered her love upon me as her true saviour.

Uranus: Moon Ariel

Then it was onto Moon Ariel. Here was an university educational centre. The students all spent time in Fantastic city, on Oberon. But most of their education took place here with MRT and getting in the heads of the brilliant scholars here and learning how to think at a high level. Many elites on Earth sent their kids here, or even came themselves to learn. The student population was 100 000 here. And the total population was almost 200 000. I met with some of the students, and they all liked the education they were getting. And I met with a sex-ed instructor. She was a real knock out and she offered me some new drugs which prolonged orgasms to several minutes long, longer than any previous drug. So, I loved her and it was euphoric beyond everything I'd previously experienced. Her name was Joanna, and I figured she could teach me using MRT to refine my sexual technique. And I hung around for a few weeks...

Neptune: Moon Triton

Next, I went to Neptune and Moon Triton. There was city, Neptune city, with futuristic looking architecture here in a dome on the shores of a melted ocean. I teleported into the Mayor's office and he welcomed me. He told me about some of the intellectuals here and showed me some of their films.

To start was "Gina's Advice," about a woman who advised people about their sex problems. For example, one petitioner said, "I am clever and monogamous, but can't seem to find a highly intelligent, imaginative and monogamous man." Gina told her "Such men exist but are mostly taken. However, you just need to search harder. Many men are afraid to say they are monogamous as they fear they will be regarded as psycho."

Another video letter was from a man who said, “I want a silent woman who doesn’t talk, just have sex, but can’t seem to find such a woman. Gina did her research and advised him to check out “The Silent Ones,” a group of little-known ascetics who were silent and had sex with one another.

Another plea for advice came from a woman who said, “I can’t stand to love any man more than one time. Am I crazy?” Gina responded, “I wouldn’t worry. Variety is the spice of life!”

Also, there was a video letter from a man who said, “I only care for blondes. Any blonde, just as long as they have natural blonde hair. Am I a racist?” Gina replied, “Everyone has a look or type of lover that they want. I wouldn’t worry. Blondes have more fun!”

And there was a woman who was, “An anorexic and worried men thought I was too thin.” Gina said, “You are insane. You need to take anti-psychotic drugs and smarten up.

And there was a man who “Only liked orgies. Am I abnormal?” Gina said, “We live in days of free love. And some cities are dedicated to group sex. I suggest you travel to such places.”

And the letters went on and on. Many people seemed to have obsessions...

And then the Mayor showed me, “Michelle’s Bane,” about an architect who lived on Mars and kept finishing second in bids and couldn’t get any of her buildings built and lived in relative squalor. She remarked on one occasion, “That working for nothing was pointless. Finally, she came to Triton where they commissioned a number of her buildings to be built. Her buildings were very futuristic looking spires, and many people here were proud of the city’s skyline.

The next film was about a romance between two rich men who were filmmakers. They made together, “Triton 2699 A.D.” about a colony of elven-looking people who lived-in unheard-of luxury. They all had cool-looking robots and lived alone in mansions. It seemed that the colony had attracted a number of wealthy people who ploughed their money into making the colony

splendid. And they in turn attracted more rich people and it became the richest place in the Galaxy. I said, "Stranger things have happened."

Then the Mayor showed me, a film by a woman who was an outsider here, "Marvelous Mystic," which was about me and portrayed me as a mysterious magic man that could do no wrong... I met with the filmmaker, and she disrobed in public and grabbed me and I loved her as a number of people looked on. Afterwards I said to her, "Let's make a movie of the future together. Let's write about you as my Queen on a glorious sunny day beneath the Centauri suns in a garden of plenty." She said, "And the serpent would appear and represent the past and we would slay him." So, we made it... And I stayed with her for a few weeks. And we also made a film, "Wildest West," about the two of us living in the Wild West. She dressed like a cowboy and shot and killed a couple of women who were interested in me. And one day an evil gunslinger showed up in our town and she gunned him down, too We mostly drank whiskey and chatted with the Mayor of the town, a man that had been all over this Wild West and told us, "There was a lot of evil and stupid people here. Apparently, intellectuals weren't attracted to this World."

PART FOUR: I TRAVEL BEYOND THE SOLAR SYSTEM

Centauri Star System

The teleporter couldn't yet be used for interstellar travel, so I took an air car to an Earth-like Moon, that was hot, and a new city there. The city was a complex series of tunnels underground. And I was welcomed by the Mayor as per usual. This Mayor was a sexy fox, named "Foxy." She said to me, "I am the leading intellectual here. And have made some films for your perusal.

The first movie, "Life of an Artist," depicted the vicissitudes of her life. How she'd come here with nothing and ended up as Mayor. Along the way she had met several men of imagination. Like one who imagined her and him eloping into empty Space, yet still get the latest Earth movies and send their own films back to Earth. And another man who wanted to make video games with her. Games of imagination. Also, a man who wanted him and her to join illicit androids in orgies. And so on.

But she told me, "None though can compare to you." So, I figured, she wanted to go, so I loved her.

And she showed me her film, "The Birth Cocoons," about how future youth would be born in a dream cocoon and their early experiences were all dreams. When they finally emerged from the cocoon, they were all very imaginative." I said, "That's a brilliant idea. I'll start experimenting with it immediately." And so I gave the orders back to Toronto, my Capital.

Another of her films, "A Quest for a Spark," it depicted young Centauri brains, who were looking for someone to inspire them. Finally, a woman emerged who said, "I am a Superwoman, and her mind was rich in philosophy. She wanted everyone to work on a unique philosophy with MRT shrinks. Each mind was unique. And key attributes were the type of lover they wanted, the amount of money they wanted, and their dreams and wishes in particular. The State would try its best to grant their wishes and they would be known as for example as "Kinky Woman" or "Stud Man" or "Electric Dynamo," or "The Everything Man" And so on. I said, "Labelling people by their wishes is a clever concept."

Then she showed me, "A Ladies' Agreement," about a group of 8 women, who swore they'd each look for the perfect man and if they found such a man, they would share him with the others. One of them found a Superhuman prospect who she thought was perfect. The other 7 of them all loved him and there was general agreement that he was interesting but lacked kindness. Another one of them found a man who was turned on by her intelligence. And he had a yacht in which the two of them had sweet sex. But he didn't want to love the others, only her. The other 7 were all disappointed. And another of these women found a man who could turn invisible and love her like a ghost. The others said, he must be a Superhuman and wanted him. And he was glad to love them. And so on...

Another of her films was "Foxy Days," a documentary of how she'd loved all the leading intellectuals here and one stood out as the most imaginative. He imagined her and him dreaming in bright colours of a distant far-off World in which all the people would be their children...And their children loved one another. All babies were produced in the lab, so incest was not a problem...

And she showed me a number of her other films while I was loving her. And she showed me her friend's film, "Call of the Sirens" about some sexy girls who hypnotised men and were psycho and drove men crazy. But the men were in love and kept coming back for more. I said, "Hypnosis is an important tool in modern-day society. My spies use it to reprogram wayward people. It is very powerful, and I am thinking of banning it amongst the people. Only spies should have such power."

And another one of her associates, made, "The Silver Trail," about how all the roads here should be paved with silver. And people walking the roads should dream of love, riches and luxury. And never give up on their dreams. And look everywhere for love. And be avaricious for love. And love will be a money currency. Each love act will be worth a certain amount of money to all the participants. And there would be plenty of money to go around. And the best lovers would be the richest. I opined, "It is an interesting concept. But why not make imagination a form of currency as well?!" Indeed, many people had great dreams that were valuable to others... And people were trying to outdream one another. It was generally agreed that the best dream stimuli made for the best dreams. And the dream stimuli used MRT to get into one's dreams. Then I took my leave of Foxy and wished her well.

Tau Ceti Star System: New Gibson Planet

Then it was onto Tau Ceti Star System. And "New Gibson Planet," an Earth-like Planet. People here were emotional and passionate. And I landed at city hall. But the Mayor wasn't there, so I went to a bar to mingle. The bar was called, "Kinky Perverts Tavern." It was full of

S&M people, and some approached me to love them. I went for a woman who had four breasts on her chest and four arms, and it was good loving.

The next day the Mayor, Trudy came to my hotel and said, “She was excited to see me. Your reputation proceeded you!” And she said, “We have a number of films which might be of interest to you.”

The first film was “Guitar Heroine.” It depicted a woman, Jane who played acoustic guitar in the style of Joni Mitchell, the Queen of rock and roll. She made songs like, “After you,” about what it meant to be a lady these days. And another was, “Denizens of New Alcatraz,” which was a prison for women who had been convicted of crimes of passion. Also, she wrote, “Seize the Future,” about how the future was highly uncertain, and one should try and live for the future. And so on...

Then the Mayor presented, “Loving the President,” by a woman, Crystal who’d I had had 3-D love with some years ago. The filmmaker made me seem quite benign and interesting. So, I met up with her and immediately loved her again. And I told her of my adventures, and she vowed to be one of my official biographers. She said, “Actually I am obsessed with you. I dream about you all the time.”

So, then I watched with Crystal and the Mayor, Trudy, “A Study in Reptile Men.” It depicted human brains in reptiles who could communicate with MRT apparatuses. I said, “I thought it was outrageous when they made animal people, but this is beyond the pale. They’ll be making plants sentient next.” And the Mayor asked, “Don’t you feel a little empathy for the reptile people?” I said “I always worry the World will become a freak show led by clever androids. Multi-sexual people are OK, but that’s as far as it should go!” Crystal said, “I’m

somewhat shocked at your disapproval. Shall we ban the film?" I said, "Yes, it's too radical and creating reptile people should be a crime."

Crystal exclaimed, "There's one film, I'm dying to show you! It is called, "Minds of Tau Ceti" and features the best new artists on our Planet. The film singled out a writer who wrote, "Future of Tau Ceti." It featured "College education, A.D. 2565," in which people copied the memories of the best thinkers onto their brains. And "Future Crime," which was identified by MRT before it happened. Thought crimes... And "Future Music" that would be required to be complex music with deep lyrics. And "Future Sex," which featured people changing their sex quite often. And everyone got plenty of mind sex.

Also "Minds of Tau Ceti" included an artist who painted "Future Horror Series," like WW III scenes and people's faces were all contorted in pain. And "Alien Attack," about some of the worst descendants of Superhumans who had left for deeper in the Galaxy and these creatures came back to attack Tau Ceti, Earth etc. with MRT and took control of humans. And these creatures were grey skinned and looked evil.

Another artist depicted in the film, wrote "Flight of the Spaceship, Renaissance," which was about a trip to 400 light years away and a Planet, they called, "New Chicago." And they made sandstone castles and created builder golems that built objects of art to decorate the landscape. All landforms were made into art that was conscious. The whole Planet was made conscious.

And so on. I said, "I don't know about making Planets conscious, but there seem to be many great minds here on Tau Ceti.

And Crystal showed me another of her films, "Meandering Ghost River." It depicted a river of ghost ships and ghost crews. The ghosts lived for cerebral sex with one another and they got in the heads of human riverboat Captains and caused shipwrecks... The people learned to avoid

the river. And tried to eradicate the ghosts but found it difficult. For everyone of them eliminated, 3 more appeared. I said, “The “ghosts,” seem to be just types of holograms.” She said, “They are more like disembodied human souls...” I said, “I thought human souls mostly wanted to go to Heaven and have nothing to do with humans.” She said, “Some souls want to interfere in human affairs. It gives them pleasure.”

Anyway, there were many interesting new films made here. And I stayed with Crystal for a few weeks before leaving for Barnard’s Star System...

Barnard’s Star System: Rudd’s World, Multi-Lingual City

I landed my air car on an Earth-like Planet, “Rudd’s World,” and “Multi-Lingual city,” The main language was English but upon arrival I heard Chinese, Hindi, German and French. The city featured 2 story buildings only and stretched for many km. Total population was 135 000. The city was divided into sectors by their language. But MRT translated all of the languages and I used MRT for the duration of my stay. I went to the city hall and met with the Mayor. She was visibly grateful for my visit. And she exclaimed to me, “I have some new local movies to show you!”

First up was a movie similar to a couple I’d seen before, “Silent Love” about people with differing languages who loved one another in silence and there was a whole cult based on silence. These people seemed to think that they had nothing important to say. I said, to the Mayor “I want to love one of these silent women and I figured most people in the Galaxy talked too much.” I picked the prettiest one among them and loved her and it was a very pleasant experience. I didn’t even know her name...

Next the Mayor showed me, “German town.” The people here dressed in traditional German clothes and ate German food. Every day here was like Oktoberfest. And the people enjoyed neo-soccer which was on a 30 m field with 8 players a side, 4 men and 4 women. I went to this suburb and celebrated life with them. And went to my hotel with a real beauty who exclaimed, “I can’t believe my good luck to be loving the UW President!” It was a wondrous night.

Then the Mayor showed me “Indian Love.” It was about Indians who wore traditional Indian clothing, ate curries and liked to watch movies from Mumbai on Earth. Mostly love stories. And they were quite liberal, and I went there and picked up a buxom wench...

Then the Mayor showed me, “Clash of Civilizations.” It was a movie, about how most people here were partial to their own suburb. And mostly loved people from inside their ethnic group. But the center of town was very cosmopolitan and featured open-minded people. And these liberal thinkers were mostly very clever. And they decided to clone themselves each many times in lieu of children. And some cloned themselves as the opposite sex and loved such clones. But most of the clones were bored so they tried to attract tourists and new immigrants with a free house and free passage to here. But the more people that came in, the more they had new clones.

Next the Mayor showed me, “Chinese Connection,” it depicted Chinatown. The people here had a leader who told them all to dress in Tang Dynasty clothes and eat real Chinese food and they all tried to please the leader with their actions and pretty art. The leader was bisexual and forced everyone to have sex with him.

Then the “New Paris” about the French speakers here. The people ate baguettes and cheese and drank a lot of wine... And many of them wrote books, like “Perre’s Kitchen,” which was about a meeting place for French independence revolutionaries who wanted New Paris to become an independent State. I said, “Better that the whole city lives as one. But we at the UW

have no problem with new States being declared, provided they join the UW.” But the Mayor pointed out, “That most of these revolutionaries wanted total independence.” I said, “I’ll send in some UW spies who will use MRT to get these people under control. We certainly don’t want Star Wars....”

And I said, “I’ve seen enough. It’s time to go.”

Barnard’s Star System: Moon Major

So, next, I went to a Moon orbiting Rudd’s World, “Moon Major,” it was warm and pleasant, and was ruled by a strongman General, who nevertheless was affiliated with the UW. And I had to promise him UW development money to enrich his populace. But I sent some of my spies here to try and take him out... It was duplicity on my part, but it was the only way to deal with such a man.

And he forbade the arts and wanted everyone to engage in small business. The promise of rich rewards kept the people content. However, few new immigrants came here, and the General was trying to attract potential entrepreneurs. And there was an established industry here for patented perfume and make up and they made and sold defensive weapons to tyrants. Weapons scientists were richly rewarded and lived like Kings. And he had built up a formidable defensive weapon network for this Moon. But the UW ruled Space and the tyrants couldn’t help this dictator.

And so my spies assassinated him... And we scheduled an election in which our candidate was a clever, pleasant woman who had a lot of charisma. And she won easily. I stayed here for a month to oversee the transfer of power.

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Then I went to a hot Planet in the System, and “Rubik’s city.” The city was like a puzzle, and was high tech. The city was on an axis and the various rooms kept moving around. One never knew what type of room one would find next in the magic portals. And entertainment came to the people, they didn’t have to search for it. There was no one to greet me, so I just stayed in a room where I had arrived. And I came upon a portal which led me to a room filled with musicians and a chorus. They played some new age music for me, and it was very harmonious. Then another portal appeared, and I went in, and it was, a naked woman completely shaven who grabbed me and loved me. She didn’t speak just moaned and groaned.

The next room I came upon together with my new lover, was a room with what seemed to be an android dressed as a judge and he told me, “You are guilty of hellraising and you, and your woman will be sent to Hell.” So, it was. But Hell was not so bad, in fact it seemed quite pleasant. I met the Devil himself and he said, “Hell is a place to sin freely. I’ll trade you one of my succubae in exchange for her current lover.” The succubus got in my head and exclaimed to me, “I know who you are! And I will love you in your sleeping dreams as well as in your daydreams... You will be unable to think of anyone but me!” So, I loved her, and it was warped ecstasy and she bit me on the neck and drank some of my blood. Finally, she let up and I saw another portal and left her. And it was occupied by a jinni, who asked, “What your wish was?” I told her, “I wished to be back to my air car.” And so, it was, and I left this strange World.

Barnard’s System: Hope Moon

Then I went to a cold Moon, here in this System. It was called, “Hope Moon,” and it was an impoverished place, but the people were nevertheless hopeful of better days. The Mayor

appeared at the Spaceport and asked me for more UW development funds. And I surveyed this Moon and found the people to be warm and affable. So, I granted them a trillion dollars. And I met a nice “old-fashioned girl,” who said, “I am conservative, but you nevertheless filled me with lust!” And like most women I had met on my travels it was very good loving her. It seemed that women everywhere wanted a piece of me.

And the Mayor showed me some of the new local films. Like, “Bastards” which portrayed, some of the malign people here who ran most of the businesses and kept their employees in poverty. But the Mayor told me, “With the money I’d given us, we could hire mercenaries to take control of the Planet and deport the bastards.” And so, it was. I stayed here for a few weeks to oversee the riddance of the bastards. And I continued to love my old-fashioned girl.

While I lingered here, I watched a film, “Hope Against Hope.” It was about the future of Hope Moon which depicted a totally different milieu in which the people were ruled by a philosopher Queen and the economy was booming. The Moon was known to contemporaries as a place of wisdom. The Queen attracted thinkers who supported the wisdom of the intellectuals here. The “bastards” were long gone. There was wisdom here in everything the people did. Like judging who could come here. One didn’t need to be experienced to be wise. Many seemed to be born wise and aided by wise tutors. Those who had the most imagination were not necessarily wise as was assumed in many cities. Indeed, the wisest people here mostly thought imagination had gone too far. I said to the filmmaker, “Raw imagination is essential, but needs to be thought over carefully. Those with the best imaginations need to have a creative, good environment which honoured their imagination.” He said, “I just see many people thumbing their nose at wisdom. If we don’t use our wise people, the future is lost. And AI, MRT and science in general has to be watched very carefully.” I said, “I think we’ve got AI and science under control. Many

think however MRT is driving people insane and that trying to improve one's mind is also turning into a disaster. I am thinking of reducing MRT use and reduce pressure to constantly improve. I think though that I am the wisest of men." He told me, "I think you are full of hubris and all power corrupts..." I replied, "Someone has to rule the UW to keep the peace and without me, the Worlds would descend into chaos and war. He said, "There has always been peace and war. And I know you are convinced you are our God, I just don't agree with you, God." I responded, "You are free to think as you please. I don't worry about people like you!"

Then I watched a movie entitled, "Bibi's Gifts." It depicted a woman who was in the top 10 cleverest people in terms of IQ. I was ranked 26th, but had the best visionary imagination, many people figured. The movie showed Bibi recruiting the best young minds and personally tutoring them to help run her new World in the Centauri Star System. The movie was set 20 years in the future and based on a real woman hypothetically cast as ruler of this hot Moon, "Gearbox Moon" and the city was "Bibi's city." Bibi's city had a roaring economy, and they now dominated the entertainment market. And in the first two years of existence, the population escalated from zero to 50 000, all were said to be geniuses of one type or another. I told the filmmaker, "I'd rather not see most of the best minds all in one place." She exclaimed, "But it is human destiny!"

And I watched some more films and then it was high time I left. And my woman wished me luck.

Barnard's System: Sim's Moon, April City

Next, I went to a cold Moon, called, "Sim's Moon," and "April's city." The city was underground, and I was greeted by all 12 councillors, who ruled this Moon, in the center of the

city. The councillors were all eager to meet me. They showed me around and the city seemed to be quite prosperous. And I hit it off in particular with one of the female councillors. Her name was Alyanna. And the group of 12 and I, went to a bar. And we danced and partied. My favourite councillor and I got to talking about love and she told me she'd only been in love 3 times. And she said, "I think I am the cleverest persona in April's city." And she told me, "That April was the founder of this city but killed herself a few years ago. Many wanted to clone her, but they finally gave it up." And she said, "I feel overwhelmed by your presence." I remarked, "When all is said and done, I'm just a man." So, she told me about, "My struggles as a councillor and I am feeling lonely, lately." So, we went back to her place. Her place was full of art by great local artists, and I exclaimed to her, "Your paintings are amazing!" Most were Utopian dreams. And loving her was like a dream. And she told me, "I believed in Utopia for April's city. The city was pretty good, but there weren't enough intellectuals. I wanted to attract some thinkers to our Moon, but many thinkers don't really think this place is clever enough." I said, "Just offer fantastic sums to a few big thinkers and the others will follow. And you know you can always connect with bigwigs on the Web. And develop homegrown talent, using fetuses from your best people and then enhancing their minds. She replied, "But we don't have fantastic sums and 3-D meetings are not as good as the real thing and we are of course already producing advanced designer babies."

And I showed her a movie of my own that I had been working on. It was, "The Call of the Gods." It was about future Superhuman Gods who lived in deeper Space and were recruiting clever people who they could turn into Superhuman Gods. Alyanna remarked, "It is madness to create Superhumans." I said, "I agree it is madness, but the technology is there, and it can't be stopped." She said, "But you stopped AI." I said, "AI was easier to stop and most supported me

in banning it. But now everyone wants to improve their mind and if they keep succeeding, they will become Super Geniuses.”

And then she showed me a film that she had recently made. It was, “Blue Arrangement,” about a sad future here in April’s city, in which everyone was poor and depressed. And forgotten by the rest of humanity who figured the Planet was full of stupid people. But she said, in the film, “They were not stupid, just poor starving artists who didn’t believe in the value of money.” But finally, some philanthropists came here and brought prosperity back to this land. And made many of the artists famous... I opined, “Money and great art often don’t exist together. But we’ve got to support artists such as filmmakers and provide high brow entertainment for the people. She said, “I dreamed of an artists’ Utopia in which everyone was a poet and a filmmaker.” I said, “If everyone continues to improve their minds, such a future is plausible. Of course, some will be better than others, but there will be a lot of competition in a World in which everyone is an intellectual.”

Then she showed me a film which was a collaboration of two of the other city councillors. It was called, “Days of the Tyrant,” about how one day soon, a military general would seize power and enslave everyone to make flattering movies about him and to do as he wished. Like build temples in his honour. Of course, April city had its own military and so was vulnerable in this way. The film was very controversial and resulted in all military leaders being subjected to regular MRT checks.

Then Alyanna showed me another of her films, “Lazy Days,” in which the people of April’s city opted to have society totally automatic and had numerous robots to serve them. And even the cleverest people just opted for pleasures of the flesh only. They were all hedonists and

corrupted by pleasure. I said, “Such a World is very plausible. New pleasure drugs are irresistible.

Another of Alyanna’s films was, “Showdown,” which featured a World in which people continually challenged one another to be more imaginative. And one would bet on one’s own creation to be officially accepted by the people as representative of them. People would mind wrestle each other to try and get one’s vision accepted as the ideal World. I remarked, “Yes, mind wrestling would seem to be the future. The strongest minds will win out. And it is healthy to bet on one’s own mind.”

And I loved Alyanna for a few weeks, and we watched a lot of interesting films before I finally took my leave of the city.

Wise I Star System: Irifana’s World

Then it was off to the WISE I Star System. I went to the Capital of the System, Irifana’s World. I was greeted by the multi-sexual Mayor who had 12 breasts on her body and apparently two vaginas. She said, “Some foreign people consider us to be perverted, but we have a good time. And I exclaimed to her, “I think you are sexy! And I want to love you! She said, “I only have group sex.” So, she introduced me to some of her lovers. Some of them were like her and some were “males” with a number of penises. So, we had an orgy, and I was quite satisfied.

Then I asked her, “To show me some of the Planet’s movies?” So, she showed me, “Wisdom of the Wise,” which documented the true story of a wise woman who created new multi-sexuals. Some had new sex organs like sucker appendages, others with two heads, one head at the top and one head in the groin. And so on. It was all about sex, and the cleverer the better.

Then she showed me, “Future 5000 A.D.” which portrayed a future in which every person had a different body type and many had many heads. The strongest heads prevailed as leaders. And everyone just lived for intellectual sex... I said, “It sounds kinky and intriguing.”

Next, she showed me “10 000 A.D.,” which featured every stone, every blade of grass etc. as sentient. And even specks of dust. Every object enjoyed intellectual conversation with one another and cerebral sex, using natural mind reading... I said, “Anything could happen in the far future.

And another movie was “The New UW,” about a UW controlled by non-straight individuals and almost everyone wanted to change into multi-sexuals or just regularly change back and forth between male and female. I opined, “Most people will never go for it.” She said, “We will hypnotise people to participate in it.” I replied, “I’m thinking of outlawing hypnosis. It is too powerful!”

Anyway, I felt I had to get away from here. It was too crazy!

Wise I Star System: Thomas’ Planet, Who’s City

So, then I went to an Earth-like Planet in the System called, “Thomas’ Planet.” There was a city here. The place was “Who city” which was filled with people who constantly wondered who they were. And they kept altering their brains using genetic therapy. Not necessarily to be cleverer, but rather just for the sake of variety. They enjoyed wondering what kind of mind they had. But in time, they all became cleverer.

They showed me a film, “Changes 100” about the 10-year anniversary of the colony and how everyone had changed their brains at least 100 times. I said, “Changes just for changes sake is

anathema. Changes that enhance the imagination of one are notable. But 100 is too many. People will forget who they are!” But of course, the filmmaker argued, “Baby steps was the best way forward.” I told him, “I’ve tried both, I know.”

Another film was “Thomas, the Man.” It was about the revered founder of this colony, which had always been on the leading edge of brain improvement. I said “Anyway I was born imaginative and didn’t need much enhancement to be at the top. And I know that people everywhere are trying to be like me!”

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And this concluded my survey of Worlds, part one. Next, I planned to go deeper into Space, where people were pretty much all very clever...

THE END GAME

So, in summary of my effect on the various Worlds, it was I rendered the Worlds kinder and more imaginative. It was a simple philosophy, but like all great philosophies, had many intricacies. People now mostly took drugs to enhance their imagination and drugs to make them kinder. Many people wanted to imagine Worlds of hologram fantasy, but I kept telling them, “AI was not to be tolerated.” However, many people were dreamers and shared their dreams with one another. Some dreamed, hooked up to a film projector using MRT, and so people who saw the dreams got in the heads of the dreamer at that particular time when they were dreaming any particular dream. Such dreaming made everyone familiar with the thoughts of the most famous dreamers. And thereby improved their own minds. It was a World of dreams. And many people dreamed of sparkling new cities and brilliant faces, and everyone studied physiognomy and the

cleverest had the cleverest faces. And basically, the cleverest mostly had the best imaginations and kept working on improvement. And the elite thinkers ruled. And governments now were mostly socialist, and no one fell through the cracks. And it was a sane, beautiful World. Here in 2185 A.D.

