

THE HACKERS AND OTHER STORIES

By: Tom Ball

tomball33@yahoo.com

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The Hackers

I, Yul, said to Nancy, “I am a skilled hacker, and I cheat the Online casinos and am very rich. But I don’t feel guilty as they cheat everyone! However, most casinos now have me on their blacklist. So, I need a new field of endeavour. I am thinking of ripping off tyrannical regimes. They have so much money they probably won’t notice my swindling which I carefully cover up.” Nancy replied, “We live in a World of dishonesty and truth is hard to find.” I told her, “Honesty is for fools.” She replied, “But many tyrants now use infallible lie detectors and MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to vet their people.” I exclaimed, “They still can’t catch me!” And I said, “Let’s run off to Io, Jupiter’s Moon. It is a free State, and I could hack from there and be immune to Earth laws.” She asked, “Why not? I can get a job anywhere as a shrink, which I am!” I said, “Yes, there will always be a place for shrinks as the vast majority admit to being insane and the drugs for mental illness still are not good enough to cure most people. But I believe that shrinks are all crazy, too.”

And I taught Nancy everything I knew about hacking, and we became lovers.

And so, we went to Io and found that most people spent most of their time in Dreamworlds. Like for instance a Dreamworld of saintly holograms who tried to make sure everyone was good here. But they questioned my hacking? I told them, “I was stealing from the evil tyrants and giving the money to places like here.” Anyway, Nancy and I had cerebral sex with the holograms, and it was wonderful. Many of the holograms we loved were virgins and were very pleased to love us. And a lot of them wanted to learn how to hack. So, I shared, “The Elementals of Hacking,” with them. And they were delighted!

Another Dreamworld that interested us, was a World of real people who dreamed of a sexy witch who granted dreams in exchange for sex. And I had good cerebral love with her, and I wished for a World in which I was King. It turned out they had a World here of clever people who wanted a superior mind to govern them. So, I told them, "Let's play a collaborative effort to write a book in which all 106 of them, would take turns writing a few sentences and then I would edit the whole book." They were all eager to try. And we wrote a great book about two women who each had a love life which was rich and clever and continually tried to outdo one another with better lovers. In the course of writing this book, I got familiar with the people here, who were dreaming in cocoons. And as King, I introduced them to brain stimuli to enhance their imagination. Stimuli that introduced various backgrounds for different Worlds, populated with holograms.

Another Dreamworld which Nancy and I went to, was a place where people dreamed, they were rich and created ghostly luxury goods and took real pleasure drugs. And they drove their spectral cars to visit one another and lived in spectral cities that were full of spirit humans. And the ghostly people played hologram video games using their minds with MRT... They were all skilled in using their minds. And I looked for ways to cheat at the games and kept winning and getting virtual prizes. I liked the virtual love prizes here.

And then we went to a Dreamworld, featuring various novels and stories which came to real life. Like Poe's "Silence: A Fable," and Conrad's "An Outcast of the Islands." Also, Bill Weir's "Sandy Dream Castles," and Phil Mourning's, "Owl Eyes." And we wanted to put on many more great works of literature, especially little-known great works by starving writers. There were a number of new websites which featured great new works...

Then, Nancy and I went to an imaginary World which featured “Modern Day Monsters,” which included cloned evil genius holograms who enslaved all the dream creatures here and we were expected to be sex slaves. Of course, we refused and left. We were lucky to be able to leave. And we wondered about those poor holograms who were stuck in that World with no means of egress. There certainly seemed to be a lot of evil Worlds, though most people thought their Worlds were good or at least bearable.

So, then we hacked into a World that advertised itself as a nice place, but we had our doubts. It turned out to be ruled by a group of 9 technocrats. And these leaders were trying to make the best possible holograms. Their creations were all exceedingly good looking. And the holograms we talked to all wanted to have sex with us, saying mostly that they’d never loved true humans. It was a new World, this one! So, we loved some of them, it usually took a few rounds of loving before they got used to loving humans. Some of those we loved here swore they would become human one day. Despite all humans’ failings, they thought material desires and hard reality would be benevolent and interesting.

Next, we hacked into a World of humans who projected themselves as a 3-D hologram image. This World was located in empty Space. And the people all found themselves inside a video game, being controlled like puppets by the Mistress of this World. The game was about painting pictures around certain themes. We still had some control over ourselves, but it was something different for a while. Like we were forced to love people who we wouldn’t ordinarily love and paint pictures which none of us did for a profession.

Then we were holograms in a World of war. It wasn’t clear to us if we died in this World would we be dead irrevocably? The war was raging between three opposing hologram warlords. Our appointed warlord wanted us to drive a spirit air car and bomb the enemy. But we quickly

wished ourselves out of here. And we wondered what would become of us if our ability to recall ourselves out of dangerous Worlds and it occurred to us that we were living dangerously.

Then we both hacked into a World of weird dreams. The dreamers dreamed of Alien lovers and Alien cultures. The architecture was of purple organic structures and the people were purple too and just vaguely human. And they communicated only with MRT. We got in their heads and found they only cared about their leader, who had a head like an octopus and was apparently a brilliant thinker who dreamed things like colonizing other Worlds. And making weird keyboard music. And her music played all the time, all over their Worlds. And this leader smoked a drug that she had invented. Only she was allowed to take this drug which opened her mind. But when we showed up here, these weird people thought we were obscene, and sex crazed. We were willing to love these people, but they didn't want to love us. So, we tried to befriend them, but all they cared about was their leader, but we were not granted an audience with her. So, we left in disgust...

Then we hacked into a Dreamworld of dwarves. We told them we were surprised to see dwarves in a Dreamworld. They told us they were surprised to see us as well. Most people looked down on them and didn't want to come here. Their World was a series of tunnels and caves. We had great difficulty moving through the tunnels which were only 1 m high. The dwarves took us to their leader who was a female. She sat on a golden throne inset with precious stones. She said, "I envy you people who are able to just hack into Worlds and go wherever you please. I believe travel is good for the soul and makes life interesting." And she said, "Our lives are simple here, we spend most of our time virtually mining for gold." Nancy said, "You people are empty and backwards." The leader said, "But we are content." I said, "But a life dedicated to

virtual gold is crazy and you are all mad.” She said, “We didn’t ask for you to come here.” So, we left.

Then we hacked into “43 World” which featured 43 virtual geniuses who had constructed a World of spectral spires in order to make this World vaguely human like, but of course, they didn’t need to have shelter or inside living. But they all had a research job to do. Mostly they were studying humanity on Earth sociologically speaking. Among their discoveries were that humans were becoming greedier and greedier for material possessions. And humans as a whole no longer believed in true love but were having more and more sex and there were a number of cities just dedicated to sex. Sex was power in the human Worlds. And the sexiest ruled.

I said, “I guess you are right, sexy people rule almost all of Earth. But some leaders are just average looking (which is still beautiful); however, even they are obsessed with beauty. As to greed, human economies are mostly designed for free enterprise and are wary of communism, which historically proved to be disastrous.” But I said, “That surely we can move beyond greed in future Utopias.” One of their leaders told me, “We need to totally redesign humans to be good and imaginative. However, this will be difficult to pull off.” I said, “Where there’s a will, there’s a way.” She said, “I feel there are nascent Utopias out there, but will likely be ruined by demagogues and selfish people. True Utopia doesn’t exist anywhere.” I asked, “What about the colony “Good Vibes,” on Mercury?” She said, “That colony is making quite a stir but is ultimately about blind ambition.”

Next, we hacked into a World which didn’t welcome foreigners. Everyone here was a dreamer of Utopias. But they only wanted to dream with other people here. And it became clear that they wanted to be led by a man who imagined multiple Utopias. Like a World of rich people who indulged in sordid sex and had double lives. Another World was a milieu involving people

who enslaved foreigners and abused them in every way. So, we left without experiencing this series of Worlds.

Then we hacked into a World of humans who had grown wings and could fly. I told them the story of Icarus. But they said, they were humble and not too proud. And they enjoyed flying over this world of futuristic spires and mating in the air. They asked us if we would like to fly too? But we declined and felt this World was boring. So, we left.

And next we hacked into and went to a World of virtual freak humans. They were mostly dreaming of other freaks. Many were multi-sexual and many were animal men. I said to them, "This is just a freak show." One of them replied, asking "Who are you to judge us?" I answered her saying, "But your world is an affront to common human decency, you make a mockery of the human form." She said, "We feel free here to change our bodies and our sex. It keeps life interesting." And so we left this futile World...

Nancy asked me, "Let's vet the Worlds more carefully rather than just hacking in blindly?" I remarked, "But I liked being surprised by new Dreamworlds." She opined, "Most of the Worlds we have visited are Dystopias and a waste of our time."

And so then we hacked into a World of dreamers who all believed they were living in an Utopia. Their World was ruled by phantom powers who seldom appeared in public. But it was a World of finesse and subtleties, and the people believed in becoming more perfect with each passing day. They worked with genetic therapy to make them more clever and also more well-rounded. But the drawback was they didn't really recognize themselves as they altered their minds... But most didn't let that bother them and lived for the future and loved themselves.

We met with their leaders who told us, "Everyone could be improved, including you two. I said, "I am already one of the smartest people alive, I figure I can't be any better and feel that I

approach perfection.” Nancy remarked, “Me, too.” One of them told us, “You two are conceited and full of hubris...” I said, “Introduce us to your minds, you leaders!” So, they did. One of them said, “I dream of Worlds of no money. And people will have no possessions, everything will be in common, even air cars. And I have made this World a reality. Would you care to sample them?” I asked, “What else have you got?” Another one, a woman, said, “I have imagined a World in which all the leaders are women, and they have a peaceful, loving World.” Nancy asked, “What else have you got?” Another man told us, “I have developed a World led by the best lovers and keep trying to educate the people there to be better lovers.” I exclaimed, “We’d like to see such a World!” So, we went there as holograms of course, and found the people to all be skilled lovers and we each sampled a few of them. But they were not great intellects, so we were disappointed...

Back with the leaders Nancy asked them, “Don’t you have any intellectual Worlds?” One of them said, “Us leaders are the greatest intellectuals here. What are your respective philosophies?” I said, “We both believe in using one’s imagination to build colourful, exotic loving worlds with practice and genetic therapy.” He exclaimed, “But that’s what us leaders do, here! You misunderstand us!” And he showed us a video of “Green’s World,” it was about Mr. Green who was an exceptional sculptor and was training his students to develop into sculptors themselves. Another video was about a group of elite writers who wrote things like, “Captive Dreams,” about woman who dreamed of a World of daydreams like sex between people of different colours. They were every colour under the Sun. And they dreamed of sex with multi-sexuals and kept changing their own sex.

Another video this imaginative man showed us was about a sexy witch who claimed she could seduce any man, no matter how clever they were, and the video depicted her doing just

that. She would use MRT to get into men's minds and then act according to their desires. She was an actress above all.

Still another video depicted the group of 21 people who were leaders here who alternated between one another's minds. They could get in more than one head at once so that one constantly had someone else in his/her mind. And they voted on all actions for the group. Like go virtually to another Star System and get in the heads of the people there. They were very gentle with other's minds. And only got in peoples' heads who were willing. And they tried to sample every kind of thinker and spent a lot of time researching other great thinkers. I said, "Well you found Nancy and I, Yul." And I added, "I'm growing to like you people." Nancy said, "Me, too."

Some of these people were artists, other's social scientists. The social scientists told us about their research. They found that even evil people wanted love. Everyone wanted it. And Supercomputers could produce a 3-D image of anyone you wanted to love, regardless of whether or not they wanted to love you. The images were a copy of the would-be lovers frozen in time.

And the social scientists here determined pretty much everyone wanted to become more imaginative and cleverer, at least hypothetically. And most people were now improving at their own pace but improving one's mind often drove people insane temporarily. But we now had better anti-psychotic drugs.

And I showed the social scientists how to hack into the minds of even people who tried hard to prevent such hacking from happening. Of course, such people complained to their leaders, but most people agreed it couldn't be stopped. And I told the social scientists to be leaders themselves of varying Worlds.

And Nancy and I decided to be permanently based in these Worlds. And we were computer advisors for the people. And through our hacking we virtually wiped-out crime and worked to help improve anyone who wanted to be intellectually improved. Life was good.

Merciful Bounty, Inc.

I Reg, said to Joy, “Are you the representative for Merciful Bounty?” She replied, “It’s supposed to be a secret.” I said, “I understand you are a type of private secret service that is present in all human settlements. And your mission is to eventually take over Earth and Space.” She told me, “We believe that humanity needs a helping hand to get them to survive.” I said, “But I understand that your people must change one side of their brain to that of your leader, cloned. It seems like a type of genocide.” She remarked, “They still recognize themselves and all feel cleverer.” And she said, “Even dumb people can be drastically improved. And best of all our people’s changed minds cannot be detected. We are quietly taking over!” I said, “But I understand, that you plan to make everyone the same and greatly reduce the gene pool.” She replied, “But our leader is perfect, and we seek a perfect World. A true Utopia.”

And Joy said, “We offer a free trial to sample yourselves with a new mind that you can reject if you want.” I said, “But we don’t even know who your leader is.” She said, “He is named Bertrand and is a real populist and also very clever and appeals to everyone and he is very flexible and open-minded.”

And I opined, “It is just a personality cult that’s gone completely out of control.” She said, “You may think so, but there’s no denying the future is ours and I myself have half our great leader’s brain. And can vouch for it!”

I responded, saying, “The Worlds need more variety, not less. You want everyone to be basically the same. I assume your leader’s half brain is dominant over the other.” She told me, “But our leaders brain inspires the other half in most individuals to be their own self and to be different.” I remarked, “You are trying to orchestrate the biggest geopolitical disaster in history

with your sweet words. I foresee a World of clones all worshipping your leader as if he was a God.”

She exclaimed, “To me our leader is a God! And we worship him because he is the best persona in all creation!”

And I talked some more with her, and she was certainly very swift. At one point I asked her, “Your leader is male, and you were originally a female, so what are you now?” She exclaimed, “I am simply bisexual, and everyone knows our leader is gay!” I asked, “So in the future everyone will be gay?” She said, “I figure everyone already had some gay instincts. From talking with you, I have learned you are into multi-sexuals, which is kind of like being gay. I said, “No, I’m straight and can’t open my mind up to being gay. There’s a limit to open-mindedness! To have a totally open mind is madness! And there’s no way I’d ever agree to having my head altered like you wish!”

She exclaimed, “I understand that you need some time to get used to the idea, but I tell you, it’s destiny!” I said, “I’d never sell out to you perverts and in fact I am thinking of running for governor of NYC and plan to outlaw people like you and maybe one day I could be President of the entire free World and force people to change back to who they were before.” She said, “But you are only one man, whereas we are in the millions now. There’s no way you can stop us. And perhaps we will even assassinate you if you should go into politics.” I told her, “If people knew what you are truly up to, there’s no way they would go for it.” She said, “Everyone wants to be part of something bigger than themselves and we live in an era in which most people are trying to open their minds and improve their minds. Having our great leader in their heads is the easiest way to become much cleverer...”

I opined, “There are many easy ways to improve one’s mind. For the sharpest among us they can go to Superhuman colleges and for those less clever they can simply get genetic therapy. And they can go at their own pace. I myself, am a bona fide Superhuman, and I think I am cleverer than your leader. But I want to inspire people to improve in ways so that they are not strangers to themselves. Getting your leader to take over others’ minds no doubt is an ordeal for the people.”

Joy opined, “It’s quid pro quo. To get a great improvement in your mind requires a commitment and hard work!” I said, “But I am trying to say, People should improve at their own pace and not try for a catastrophic, sudden brain change. And I hear more and more about people going insane with your leader in their head. And the new half-brain is aggressive and takes over. What started as a secret experiment is now a full-blown problem in our society and we are struggling to cure the incipient madness with new drugs, but are finding most of these people are incurable.”

And I mind wrestled with “her” using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and I brought her to her knees begging me to let her go free. But instead, I turned her over to the local authorities and told them, she was one of the ringleaders behind Bertrand’s mind takeovers. And she was duly arrested and charged with crimes against humanity.

At the trial she defended herself by saying every one of Bertrand’s subjects were willing to have surgery to clone half his brain into them. But the prosecution argued that Bertrand painted a false impression of what it would be like with him in their heads. It was not the first trial of these people. There had been at least a dozen, and all were found guilty. And so was she.

Final Defeat of the Conservatives

I, Mike, exclaimed to Jeanette, “Rejoice we conquer!” We had won the long war against the conservatives. It was a World divided by conservative and liberal philosophies. The dispute was centuries old but had recently come to a head and hence the war. All of the conservative leaders had been eliminated and we hoped this victory was final. Simply there was no stopping progress, it seemed. So, we went ahead with all out AI and sentient Supercomputers. And poverty would be eliminated. And Space colonization would now be greatly increased, and Space would be demilitarized. It was the year 2098 A.D.

But some voiced concerns about AI as it meant that all jobs would be eliminated in the next decade. Of course, there were plenty of other things for people do like adventure in hologram fantasy Worlds, watch movies, play advanced video games, play sports and watch sports, party every night and take all kinds of pleasure drugs, travel, do hobbies, and everyone would have plenty of romance and romance was required. And people made love with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and also used MRT to develop some inspiring friendships. And everyone was expected to keep abreast of the news and follow politics and vote in the numerous referenda. And people were required to go back to school. And people were expected to continuously learn. Also do exercise. And the clever were expected to have children and to spend a lot of time raising them. Those who were less clever were dissuaded from having kids and were forced to take contraceptives. And so on. Everyone seemed to be busy.

And old-style religion had largely disappeared now, but there was talk of new Superhuman Gods. Our best scientists were now working on it. Just two decades earlier, they had developed eternal youth and had now cured all diseases. Most people believed science could do anything

and would do everything. But the spies watched radical thinkers carefully, some said the radicals should not be subject to MRT, but that's what happened to them. It wasn't a perfect World.

I, personally, was a radical progressive thinker. I wanted to end the referenda and put genius thinkers in power. I figured we were like Gods, and we appealed to the masses by offering to make wishes come true within reason. And part of our populous message was to eliminate taxes on the common people. And we wanted to start new experimental colonies in Space. Like loving Worlds and cities of science, like developing people who could multi-task much better than present day people and developing people who could think and act faster. And enhance intellectuals' imaginations. And develop apps to enhance clever people's knowledge and kindness ability. So, we would be Gods.

But people would not need to worship the new Gods, just respect them.

And I made a movie, "Conservatives Triumph," it was about a World ruled by rich tycoons and most people had to work like a slave, while the elite rich lived like Kings. Some people felt sorry for the conservatives today, but most people were glad they were gone.

And I made another movie, "Stunning Future," which depicted everyone being unbelievably good-looking people with great bodies and all were Super clever.

And I made a film, "Curious Kate," about a woman who wanted to change her sex many times and then back again. And she loved multi-sexuals who were all geniuses. Many people criticized this film and said it went too far...

In addition, I collaborated with my favourite lover on a film about a wild World in which dinosaurs roamed, and my lover and I had to find ways to survive. It was anarchy. But many extreme liberal thinkers were anarchists and liked this film and wanted to live in such a World.

Or they wanted a more modern anarchy with no government and armed gangs roamed and people lived in freeholds. And I made such a film also.

Also, I made, “Enhanced Colours,” about a World that was more colourful than our modern reality. And people kept changing their skin colour and everyone here was a skilled artist and could do magic.

And I conjured, “The Full Bowl,” about a magic bowl that automatically refilled itself with food and everyone had one.

And I imagined a future World of androids, in which everyone had some android lovers and lived life vicariously through their androids. In this World android lovers were mostly considered superior to human ones and people were in the minds of numerous androids who did their bidding.

And I made a film, “Android Whorehouse,” which featured impossibly good-looking android women who turned on all the men. And the human women, for their part, frequented “Gigolo Hall” and learned how to be better lovers. Some pundits pointed out that humans were on the verge of replacing themselves completely with androids and holograms, but they all wanted to know why we should just accept this reality as our destiny. If we didn’t even have sex with our fellow human, then all actions would be done by androids. I imagined instead that humans would replace themselves with Superhumans. And androids will become redundant.

And so I made, “Triumph of Superhumans,” which featured a World in which everything was done by mind power, MRT, and all the humans had improved their brains drastically and no one was left behind.

MRT was really the ticket. And through MRT, I had learned how to think the way women wanted their lover to think. They all appreciated a man of strong imagination who had a lot of

Dreamworlds he'd designed to show to his lover and entertain and amaze her. And I set up my own "college of lovers," which taught people to be a better, more imaginative lover...

As well, I made "Frenchwoman's Kiss." It depicted a woman who was full of passion and had more passion than any android female. Some android imagineers envisioned making androids more passionate as a result.

But as androids improved, so too did humans and humans were improving faster than androids, I figured.

Gods on Planet Alcazum

I, Ralph said to Julie, “Do we really know what we are doing here on Planet Alcazum, here in the Wolf 359 Star System?” Julie exclaimed, “The wind from the Sun, Sol, kind of blew us here!” I responded, “Alcazum, we kind of came to at random, in hindsight. But I kind of liked the fact that we would be among the elite, here.” She said, “I was kind of intrigued by the mighty God machine here which is omniscient. It is an AI God, but it was created in the peoples’ image and thinks like a genius human but is neutral and doesn’t play favourites.” I said, “But the God is fallible and let some people with evil tendencies into the colony. And these people are now about to take control of the colony.”

Julie said, “It’s an outrage. But most people here are so kind, that they don’t know what to do.” I said, “But we know, and we will prosecute them for crimes against humanity. After all they have killed off our Supreme leader whom we loved. But of course, it is anarchy, now, and the people are lost! But I’m sure we can convince the elite to help prosecute the evil ones...”

And I said, “It will be the trial of the century. The great question is would evil be tolerated? Of course, the people who killed our leader claim that they are great patriots, but their primary goal is to seize power and keep the people beholden to them, and even enslave the people...”

Julie replied, “Evil is lurking and showing us what evil people are capable of.”

I opined, “And I have heard that these evil revolutionaries are planning on destabilizing other Space colonies and trying to conquer them. It is insidious!” Julie said, “We need to sic our spies on them using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and dissuade them from evil actions.” I replied,

“But that would give the spies enormous powers and perhaps they would become power crazed. We would certainly need to vet them carefully. But it’s a good idea.”

I opined, “We don’t want to be like ancient Rome where basically no great artistic intellects were allowed to write for centuries. The spies could be our saviours, but they could also be our downfall.”

She said, “Yes, the Italians showed they were creative during the Renaissance, but not ancient Rome.” I said, “But we are in uncharted territory today. Never have spies been so powerful. And never have leaders been so powerful.” Julie answered, “Our God needs to be improved, if we are to survive as a colony. I figure it would be best if we got rid of God altogether!” I responded, “But every colony in Space and almost every settlement on Earth now has a God machine. Of course, some Gods are more powerful than others... And some States even have multiple Gods.” She said, “Of course, some Gods grant wishes and try to help the people, but I figure we don’t need them. They are more pain than gain. The first God ever was of course in NYC and was an artistic dynamo. But now decades later, we have Gods that are mostly interested in their own power.”

I said, “Throughout history pretty much every society had Gods that they worshipped, except for ancient China and a handful of others. But China was a great civilization. Perhaps in modern times, we can get by without Gods. However, most people seem to want to look up to a higher power. Maybe they can just look up to elite like us. I figure we could be kinder to the masses and not put so much pressure on them to improve their minds. Let them improve at their own pace.”

Julie remarked, “One day you and I will be God-like ourselves and there are many who are like us. But we will be Superhuman, not machines. I think it’s an important distinction. Machine Gods favour androids and holograms. And that’s why androids are quickly taking over today!” I

told her, “Androids are concentrating in Space, but are quickly making inroads on Earth. But fortunately, there are few of them in the Wolf 359 System, except for Moon Gargoyle which is all androids.” She said, “I’ve been to Moon Gargoyle. It is a giant disaster zone with the androids fighting one another in a constant war, fought over who should lead the colony. It seems like androids can be quite violent and cruel.” I said, “And in many places androids war with humans. There are also human vs. human wars. And there have seldom been so many wars as now.” She said, “When I first came to Space, I thought I was coming to peaceful places. But virtually everywhere is war except for most of the Wolf System. There’s nowhere left to run and hide, except for the new colony on Betelgeuse perhaps.” I said, “We have to make a stand here and perhaps get rid of our God who means nothing to me.” She told me, “Let’s challenge our God in a bid to replace him. People could vote for us or him and I think we are more popular than God!” I said, “Certainly as members of the elite 100 here out of a population of 1 900 here on Alcuzum, we are known and respected by virtually everyone. And it seems like our people have no use for God and seem to avoid dealing with him.”

It was in our constitution that anyone, man or machine could rule here and so we challenged our God in an election, and we won and forced him into exile. And people were dancing on the street and very excited about their new leadership.

Our first act as leaders was to totally ban all androids, holograms, and sentient Supercomputers from Alcuzum. Especially those who claimed to be “Gods!” Then we let it be known, “That we were interested in new immigrants who were very clever and wanted to be cleverer and we would pay for their Space fare and give them a free condo, so they had nothing to lose. We vetted them through MRT at our new Earth embassy. It was just a one-month journey from Earth to the Wolf 359 System.”

And one day, Julie and I announced, “That we were Gods.” We were the cleverest people in the System.

The Elite of the Lacaille Star System

I, John, said to Anne, “I don’t have the patience of a Saint. If you want to come with me to Lacaille Star System, you have to let me know now!” She said, “But we don’t know much about the people of this System.” I said, “But we know they are kind and generous and we know they are clever and enlightened. Far more enlightened than anywhere in the Solar System. What more do we need to know?” She said, “But they are all grey skinned and look strange and I have seen some of their movies and they are strange.” I replied, “What’s wrong with a little strangeness? It will be something different, and we will remain lovers.” She said, “Well to be honest I am bored here on Mars, and I guess change will do us good.”

So, we went. It was an uneventful six-week journey. And we arrived at the most Earth-like Planet, also the main settled region of Lacaille. The city was called “Horton’s city,” and we were greeted by a number of jovial, grey-skinned people. They told us our coming had been foretold and a Ball in our honour was taking place the next night. One of them said, “I will be your guide in the meantime.” And he took us to meet the leaders. They were 5 in number, and they said, they were all movie makers. They took us to a pub...

One of them, an exceptionally beautiful woman, named Moon, said, “I have made movies, like “Betty’s Oats” a true story about a woman who loved all 3 500 males out of the population of 7 thousand. She was a true sex bomb. And in the movie Betty said, “I regard each man as a challenge and want to win their hearts.” And she said, “If you can get them to love you, you can get them to do almost anything. And her lovers were told to make strange art for her, and they designed a beautiful spire for her to live in and gave her a lot of art and made a lot of movies about her.”

Moon added, “I had made, “Silent Nights” a fiction, about a woman who never spoke. Just communicated with a series of drawings. And she would moan when she loved her lovers. Many men thought it was a great challenge to try and love her. And her drawings were highly prized. Then one day a certain man wanted her to speak so he kept pricking her with a pin until finally she told him to “Fuck off!” But somehow this made her less desirable to men.”

And Moon said, “Another film I made was “Genealogy of the Knowing” which chronicled, how some people’s recent ancestry was filled with spectacular figures, and a couple of Worlds only accepted new residents who had high pedigree.” And Moon asked us, “Do you have any impressive relations and ancestors?” I told her, both my parents were brain surgeons and one of my grandmothers was a well-respected actress.” Anne said, “My mother was an architect, and my father was a well-known artist.” Moon exclaimed, “You are both impressive!”

Then Anne and I were talking to another woman, Abigail, who made movies... She said, “I’d made a movie called “Judas Affair,” which was about a man who was now in prison here, in Horton’s city. His crime was selling local defence secrets to a pirate Captain and the pirates tried to raid the city. But this Judas only knew half of the defence data. So, the pirates’ attack was foiled.” The movie was well known in inter-stellar Space, and we’d both seen it.

And Abigail told us, “I’d made a fictional film about a World in which all the people were in love with themselves and were all big egotists. But their leaders enslaved the others and forced them to demean themselves and obey their orders.” I told her, “There are too many overly proud people in the World today, but Anne and I are both nascent film makers and are proud of our collaborations.”

And I told the assembled leaders, “About our film, “Wasps’ Nests,” about the fictional Earth city state of New Paris, in which there were many sorceresses, who hypnotized innocent young

men, and basically used and abused them. No one had warned these young men about these witches. It was our mission to tell the Worlds about the power of hypnosis.” Abigail said, “Hypnosis is illegal here. But there have been some reports of its use.”

And Anne told these 5 leaders about, “Our film, a fiction, Will’s World, about a man on Mars who was the new governor of the Planet, and he forced everyone to change their skin to green and everyone had to try and produce “Alien art.” Some of them pleased the governor, others were jailed for refusing to produce such art. Finally, the USA sent a cruiser to apprehend Will who was now a dictator. And things gradually returned to “normal,” or so it seemed.”

And I told the assembled leaders about, “Our third film, a fiction called, “American Delight,” which depicted a seer who claimed to know the solution to every World problem. Like use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) on tyrants and criminals and wiping out poverty with new spending and appointing State lovers for those who were hurting and encouraging free love. And giving new eternal youth drugs to everyone. And teaching everyone to speak at least intermediate English. And so on.”

And a third of the elite told us that, “I had made a flick, “Money Bites,” and all money was trump. In the great games they played money trumped everything. Every problem, every criticism, every idea required money in order to run. Money could buy anything and do anything. And in this World, hypothetically money was like a God to the people.” I said, “On most Worlds greed is out of control. And getting worse and worse. We live in a material age and most people had sold out for money.”

And the third elite told us, “I had also made a motion picture, “Demonesses’ Quest,” about an evil elite Princess who had a copy of herself cryogenically frozen and convinced many others to suspend their life and be frozen, for 250 years. Some said, “It was like murder,” butt I opined,

“With eternal youth, there’s certainly no reason to put yourself in such a state...” Anne remarked, “The pace at which society is changing will be shocking to a mere human in 250 years who suddenly wakes up from dreaming away from the World.”

Also, she told us, “I had written a script, “An End to Morons,” about the lowest common denominator being raised due to genetic therapy and the powers that be had insisted it become reality. I said, “Even the best elite sometimes do stupid things for example when they are in love. And even if people become Gods, they will still make dumb mistakes. Humans are fools.” Anne said, “As Robert Burns said, “The best laid plans of mice and men will often go astray,” and a plan to eliminate morons will likely only create more of them.”

The fourth elite meanwhile told us about, “My newest movie, “Drunken Days,” depicts how days here were long, as people didn’t need to sleep with anti-sleep drugs and found it hard to get through all the time on their hands. The androids did all the work, and many people were drunk all of the time, as they were bored.” I remarked, “And most bored people take pleasure drugs to help get them through the day. Most of us are hedonists.” She exclaimed, “The human race is no longer under control and Superhumans are coming! And all Hell will break loose!” I said, “Idle hands do the Devil’s work.”

And the fourth elite remarked, “I have also made, “Gym’s Destiny,” about steroid body building freaks, men and women both.” And she showed us some obscene photos of these muscle men and women, who were apparently real people. So, the film was a documentary.

And this same woman told us, “I also directed and wrote, “Days of Our Time,” which featured great issues of our time. Like AI and MRT, imagination, Superhumans and pleasure drugs.” I opined, “I figure the key to the future is sheer intelligence. Our leaders need to be intelligent above all. And MRT vetting could make sure they are benevolent.” Anne said, “I

believe the key to the future is love. We need to build new loving Worlds in Space where everyone is loved and respected. And loving Worlds will be the leading edge of civilization!”

And then the fifth elite approached us and said, “I am essentially the leader of the five of us oligarchs and I made “Power Play,” about how most people in power in the various Worlds are trying to improve their people. For example, on Mars the leaders were trying to make all the people into clever people of leisure. On Earth leaders were trying to mostly make the people kinder and more loving. And here in Lacaille System we are trying to make everyone into a filmmaker. We encourage them to adventure in fantasy hologram Worlds to give them something to write about... Most people in Lacaille spend most of their time in the fantasies.”

And he showed us, some of his fantasy Worlds. One of them, “World of the Orcs,” featured, an orc demi-god who had an army of evil orcs and he was a genius at battle strategy. The people of this World fought the orcs but were losing ground. And this elite man said the orc World was good practice for the members of our military.

And this fifth and foremost elite said, “I had another fantasy World in which everyone was a noble, Princes and Princesses and it was good practice for the people for the future in which everyone would be an elite.”

And another one he said, “Was a World of barbarians who were clever but lived in a backwards culture.” He told us, “If there was a War of the Worlds, culture would be cruder and simpler. So again, it was good practice.”

Also, there was a World of hologram painting artists, who taught the people to become good artists. And he said, “These days everyone should be an artist. And think of life in an artistic way.”

And the five elite leaders took us on a tour of their World. Like the “cemetery,” where the only person, a woman who ever died here was buried. “It was a reminder of our mortality,” one of them said. But apparently it was hard to die here, and it was a very safe World.

Then we toured the local university and met with some of the professors. They all thought they were churning out geniuses, one after another. And the favourite topic of study was “Future Studies.” And also popular was the course, “How to Think Like a Scientist.” And so on.

Then we visited the prison, but we were told it was currently empty. There was basically no crime here. They vetted new immigrants and tourists well with MRT.

Then we were brought to the stadium/legislature which held all 10 000 of the people here. During political sessions people would get in line to ask questions and put forward proposals. And the stadium was also used for mini soccer, which had only a 40 m by 30 m field and only 5 players plus a goaltender on each side.

Next, they took us to a house of ill repute, which had gorgeous and edgy women and muscular gigolos. Anne and I were turned on so we each loved one of the sex workers here. It would have been rude to refuse, we figured.

Then it was on to visit the richest man in the Lacaille System. He told us, “I’d gotten rich in video game production. And many of my games are played on Earth and elsewhere. In particular multi-player games of mine have been successful. I have a team of 100 programmers and game designers here.” We had both played some of his games before, but we were not as skilled as the champions of the various games.

We dined with this Super affluent man and a few of his women. The five leaders said, they’d see us at the Ball the following night. And this rich man told us, “I’d been to 7 of the 13 settled Star Systems in the Galaxy and invested in all 7. Recently I have focused on real estate

speculation. I think that we are about to see a great diaspora of people into Space.” Anne said, “We think so, too.”

And he told us many anecdotes of his travels, “Like in the Lalande System where I was raped by a mob of women. Or on Earth where android protestors shot lasers at my motorcade. Or deep below the surface of Venus where I fell in love with a multi-sexual woman. And so on.”

We slept into the afternoon and soon it was time for the Ball. We were dressed in clothes of light as was the fashion, here. At the Ball, I met a woman, Carol, who said, “I am a professional dreamer and had made many films. Like “The Great Deception,” which was about life in modern day, China, ruled by a dictator. The story was about one woman’s struggle to do art, like movies, that were acceptable to the female dictator. But the dictator didn’t want any intellectual to rise to prominence. This ruler wanted all the limelight to be on herself. And the artist was miserable.” I said, “It’s a good parable for the future.” And she added, “I’d also made a movie called, “Brutus’ World,” which was about a hypothetical colony in the Tau Ceti System. And a fictional man named Brutus who kills the System’s King. And takes control. Only to be assassinated himself and all trace of Brutus was destroyed. It was as if he’d never lived.” I said, “Politics has always been a dirty business. I try to avoid politics where I can. But you are fortunate to live in such an enlightened place here. Back on Earth it is government of greedy power-crazed people for the most part, as you well know.” And I said, “I’m hearing good things about the Betelgeuse System. But perhaps I’ll remain here, and you and I can collaborate on films together!” And we talked on a balcony deep into the night. And I didn’t see Anne anywhere, so I went home with Carol.

Meanwhile Anne had met a man who charmed her, saying things like, “Wouldn’t you like to join us and have grey skin and create movies with us.” She asked him, “About your films?” He said, “All people here have made at least one film. I’ve made numerous ones. Like A.D. 2515. It

featured enlightened people who had all improved their minds and all were geniuses and were mostly all a few hundred years old. Children were somewhat rare. One only had a child if one figured they could fulfill a need that society had. And everyone was very wise, but still made mistakes. They had problems with inter-stellar Emperors and had to put in a lot of work into defending the Lacaille System with an advanced military.” And he said, “I want them to make me the Chief General of the System. I have made a lot of movies about deadly future wars.”

Anne said, “I despise war. That’s one of the main reasons I left Earth. But it is just a matter of time before Earth leaders attack the Lacaille System. We need people like you! He said, “I’m glad to hear you say so. I’m not so popular here with the System’s people. My opponents suggest we simply go much deeper into Space to get away from other humans. But I feel we can’t just keep running away.” Anne said, “Yes, we can’t live in fear...” And they talked late into the night while walking around the city and she went over to his place to spend the night. She was surprised he was so gentle and loving. And she declared, “I’m glad I came to Lacaille now! I wasn’t sure at first...”

The next day Anne phoned me, John, and we met for dinner. We shared our love stories. And I told her, “It seems like there are many great people here to meet. And I’d like to love the 4 of the 5 female leaders. She remarked, “I just hope you make time for me, no matter who you meet.” I replied, “Of course we will be a number for the foreseeable future. I didn’t bring you all this way for nothing. You are my greatest love so far.” And I said, “You and I are like the light of Suns.”

Forever Love City, Mercury

I, Steve, asked Rhonda, “Can you help me to get elected Mayor of “Dancer’s city,” here on Mercury? I know the population is only 12 000, but I feel many of humanity’s best people are here. And we are a relatively rich city. As Mayor, I would appoint the top 50 intellects to be the elite and help me to rule and use them to help bring in new immigrants. To do some PR for the colony and inspire others.”

And I said, “I know that you are new to Mercury, but you would be included in the elite. Most of our would-be elite make high-brow movies, like Darius G. who made, “Shiny Cities on Mercury,” about the future of this planet with abundant solar power to produce things like diamonds and gold. The common clothing here would be gold leaf with lots of diamond jewellery.”

And I added, “Another seminal film here was, “Mercury 2600 A.D.” which was about the far future and there were only a small number of humans left here. Almost everyone had transformed into an android. It was all fashion!”

And I said, “Still another film was made by me. And it was called “Lovers on Mercury,” it depicted how clever humans gravitated to the warm milieu here on this Planet. And we attracted some of the best lovers from Earth. Of course it hadn’t happened yet, but I figured if I were Mayor it could transpire.”

And another film I made, was “Dark Days,” about how our current leader was intellectually lacking and would probably join China and authoritarianism would reveal its ugly head. And we would all be miserable.

Also, I said, “And if they elect me, Dancer’s city would be the richest place in the Solar System with every possible luxury. The best drugs, the best android lovers and the best genetic therapy etc. And of course, the best dancers... Dancers here thrashed to original hard rock music...

And Rhonda, responded saying, “I’m impressed by Mercury and its probable future. I represent the Masons, and we want to get involved in Mercurian politics. So, I am authorized to back you in your bid for the leadership with substantial sums of money. And we have a well-oiled election machine and have had our candidates elected in many places.”

I opined, “Yes, that sounds appropriate.”

And she showed me a film, a documentary she’d made called, “Days in the Sun,” about the Earth city, Mexico city, the largest city in the World today (It was the year 2140 A.D.), with a population of 90 million. And unlike the past, writers were flourishing here. Like Count Zero who wrote, “Angels of Destiny,” about the College of angels here in the city. The College used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and hypnosis to program its angels to be ready to proselytize the art of being good and spread out all over.

And she made a fictional movie about a hypothetical, “World takeover by the Masons.” It would be a World of totally free markets and no tax on the rich. The Masons elected a leader in secret and financed him in secret, too. And few people knew that the Masons were so powerful until this movie came out. The Masons, it seemed, wanted now to increase their public profile and get more people to join. And the movie was a great success.

Also, she showed me her film, “A Diatribe on Modern Dictators,” in which she portrayed a series of real-life tyrants, who were aggressive and pure evil, and wanted to conquer more territory and enslave the people to fight in their armies. The “Free World” were more powerful

than the tyrants but were very wary of casualties which their voters had no stomach for. So, they kept funding and arming rebels in tyrannical nations. And new tyrants were springing up. And nothing seemed to change for the better.

And she was quite prolific. And also made, "The Greatest Lover," a fictional account of a great lover who was a great writer and inspired and taught his lovers to also do great art.

Getting back to "Dancer's city," I introduced Rhonda to all of my friends. Like Bill F., who was a musician who played with chimes and had a chorus of male harmonizing singers enhancing his music. Rhonda told him, "I can sing, do you need a Soprano for any of your songs. He exclaimed, "I'll make a song just for you!" So, they made a hit.

Another of my friends was Pete R. He was an architect, and he showed Rhonda some of his futuristic looking buildings and asked her, "Can I build you a spire to live in?" She said, "I'm very impressed with Dancer's city, and think I will stay." I exclaimed, "I'll pay for her spire!"

Another of my friends was Mary R., she and Rhonda really hit it off. Mary was a philosopher, who espoused the idea that the best lovers should rule and form a new elite. I had told her, "The would-be elite I will choose are already great lovers." She said, "But we need to be all about love as the main reason for being." And Rhonda said, "Imagine what would happen if we were able to create such a World. What a synergistic artistic experience it would be!" I said, "Free ideas will lead to free love, I'm sure of it. You can't have one without the other!"

And I also introduced, my friend Victor K. to Rhonda. Victor was a movie maker. He told Rhonda, "I've made, "Victory Dance" about how everyone would be dancing in the streets if Steve (myself) wins the election. And it will be one of the finest parties ever!" Rhonda replied, "I think the current leader is not too bad." He replied, "But Steve is the smartest man we have, and also the nicest." Rhonda said, "I don't doubt it."

So, Rhonda, joined us. And she became my favourite lover, and I won the election for Mayor of the city. And I declared, "Dancing was for fools," and renamed the city, "Forever Love city," to help attract great lovers here.

And the love and ideas flowed. And Rhonda made a flick entitled, "Beyond Love," about how one who had true love. And the next step was to help those who were not in love to find it, and everyone would be a winner. And Forever Love city imported certain lovers who were a good match for people here. And we had a new Supercomputer which was not sentient, however was a good matchmaker, which found matches anywhere where people lived.

And I, Steve, wanted clever androids on Earth to change into humans and come here for love. The androids were present in many tyrannies, serving as lovers and battle troops. Those who were lovers were thought by many to be superior to human lovers and those who were soldiers, were formidable soldiers.

Also, I made a movie, "The Clowns," about people who came here who I didn't like. I made fun of them in the film and many of them left the city, embarrassed. But one of them, made the "Super Dictator," a motion picture about how I was bossy and cruel to those I didn't like. I figured people who were mediocre intellects didn't belong here. Nor did cruel people. I had this man deported as "an enemy of the State."

In addition, I made, "The Perfect Woman," which was a documentary based on Rhonda. I loved her so much; I gave up my other loves just to be with her. And the Masons made her rich and I was rich, too. And we had everything we could possibly want, and we were truly in "Heaven."

And we were starting to become known for classic rock concept albums. We made rock music popular here, by attracting the best poets and best guitar players to come together here and

make concept albums. Like, the band, “New Marvels” who made “The Book of the Desert,” which talked about some dwellers on Mars who basically lived in a cold desert, some of them in relative isolation. But they lived in peace, and many were monogamous and in love and many were hermetic geniuses, people who the government of Forever Love city tried to mine for ideas.

Another rock band was, “The Pipers of Peace” who played flutes and drums and sang about things like an album about living in a hunter-gatherer recreation or another album about living in the far future and so on.

And we had some famous artists here also. One of them painted pictures of the wealthy and their living in excess. And she also painted “The Greatest Lovers Series.” And she painted, “Future Horrors.”

Another artist painted, “Great Moments in the Life of Our Leader, Steve.” She painted my life’s story. How I’d come from humble beginnings to rise to the top on Mercury. She also painted, her “Moments” series about great recent historical events on Earth, like how the tyrants were using AI to fight in their proxy wars. And she painted the woman who’d invented eternal youth. And so on. And also, “The Life and Times of Ms. Galaxian” as well as “Mr. Galaxian.”

Masters of Horror

I, Edgar, said to Trudy, “I’m a struggling painter of pictures of horror.” And I showed her my Armageddon series and my serial killer series and my revenge series. And so on. She said, “Do you really think we live in a World of horror?” I said, “Sadly, yes. But most people live innocently and pretend we live in a good, just World. Ignorance is bliss.” She asked, “Have you ever been in love?” I said, “Yes, but I feel love is overrated and I just laughed during the relationships. But you turn me on! Maybe you are different!” She said, “My hobby is writing scripts, but I am struggling just like you. Recently I’ve been writing more than as a hobby. I write about perfect love...” I said, “I’ve also painted a “Relationships Series,” about unrequited love, perversities and orgies.”

I asked her, “What do you think of Edgar Allan Poe?” She said, I love Poe. Too bad he died at 40, he who was obsessed with death. I especially liked “Silence a Fable” and the “Cask of Amontillado.” And I asked her, “What about Stephen King?” She said I try to write 6 hours a day every day like he did. He is a good storyteller. The Shining was my favourite. The movie with Jack Nicholson is especially good.” And I asked, “What about Tom Ball and his flash Space horror series?” She said, “Yes, his stories are frightening and twisted.”

I opined, “Let’s collaborate on a horror story. We can base it on your life except you would be totally penniless. She said, “I work as an English teacher, so I am not starving. But if I was starving, I’d sure be in a World of horror.” I said, “I work as an art teacher. But nearly all my students are untalented and simply aren’t clever enough.” And I added, “In the film we could portray you as a woman who is greedy for love, and I could appear as a demon who wants to love you. And the demon corrupts you and turns you into an evil woman.” She said, “How about

instead we cast me as a forlorn woman who falls in love with a gentleman who is a serial killer but doesn't kill her." I said, "Let's make both." So, we did, and the films were very popular, and so suddenly, we weren't poor anymore. And so I took to painting a "Utopia series," of inspirational futures in which all the people looked clever and were dressed in clothes of light and like a comic book had written dialogue. One of them said, "The future looks bright" and "Humanity has just seen the tip of the iceberg in terms of what they could do. The sky is not the limit." And "Our World is perfect! It is a loving, intellectual World." Also, "Our World is thrilling and challenging," and so on... My paintings were praised by the critics. And I was in demand!

And Trudy and I made another film, "Adventures of David and June." David was a man who was a shrink and Trudy was a harlot. Together they ran for city council in Sydney, Australia and were both duly elected. And the two of them, put forward legislation that made all human work illegal. And humans were watched by the android spies, to make sure that no human tried to take power. And most people were acting like demons towards one another. Everyone was insane. It was a Dystopia for certain. Many people had strong feelings about this film and many thought it was a cautionary tale... The current milieu featured plenty of androids who did 90% of the formerly human jobs. Jobs such as surgeon and lawyer were still done by humans and most people had too much time on their hands..." I had my character, David, proclaim that, "The androids were the biggest dreamers in human history." And he wanted a war against the humans. Of course, he himself and his lover Theresa, as well, converted into androids. The film was watched by nearly everyone and most thought it was a World of horror.

And we made another movie, "Cats of War." It was about of cool, fashionable leaders, who made war against cruel, backwards people who ruled some lesser States. And finally, the cool

people took over the Earth and many people were forced to go back to school to learn how to be cool. And the population was energized in their support for their cool leaders...

Also, we made, "Horror on Main St.," about a nice lady persona who is elected to take over Earth. But becomes corrupted and authoritarian as time passes. And she forces prominent men to love her and most people become her slaves who are required to worship her as a Goddess. And in time her rule becomes crueler and crueler. And those who refuse to worship her are jailed and tortured.

Another horror story we made was, "NYC Horror," which portrayed a series of criminal gangs who had taken over New York city. And the USA had descended into anarchy after WW III. Various Generals carved out territory for themselves and there were now 40 independent States in the former USA. As for NYC the gangs sold guns and formerly illicit drugs as well as many ordinary necessities. And the gangs roamed the countryside and engaged in pitched battles with the Generals' forces. But finally, one General took control of the whole former USA, but he was cruel to the people, and took most of the peoples' money away from them. And so most people starved, and many lived on the streets. It was the biggest geopolitical meltdown in history, and no one seemed to have a solution...

And we made a film, "The Good People of Earth." It was about how USA spies took control of the American government. And jailed radical thinkers and indeed all those who opposed them. The spies used MRT to get in the heads of people and so knew who supported them and who did not. In fact, the vast majority were against them. And they made war on other States... It was the end of the World for most... with many people committing suicide.

Also, we created, "Space Chiller," about an exodus of people from the horrors of Earth. But android ships tracked them all down and eliminated them, just out of spite.

And still another was “Utopia on Mars,” in which the people of Mars create an egalitarian World in which everyone takes pleasure drugs, and it is a loving World. But it quickly unravels after they elect a bad leader who forces the people to take drugs of pain. And tells them, “The more pain you suffer, the more it shows you are dedicated to the State. It has always been a World of pain...” And he said, “I take pain pills, too. And we are all in this together.”

And we created, “Horror on Moon Titan,” which depicted a small-town colony in which the people were all addicted to strong opiates and spent their time trying to figure out how to scare one another.

All of our films found a modicum of success, especially in Space. And we became known as masters of horror.

Voyage to Polaris

I, Ross, exclaimed to April, “You are so tough, you scare me!” She said, “Women are getting tougher, and are gradually taking control of Earth and forcing men to be peaceful. Men are violent by nature and are also greedier than women and more sex crazed. We need to hypnotize men to be less greedy and get them to stop loving androids.” I told her, “But greed drives progress and we live in times of great progress. We don’t want to go backwards. You are a dangerous thinker, I believe. And as for android lovers, men and women both gain satisfaction and contentment from them; it would be cruel to take them away. And you speak like an authoritarian. We don’t need you to upset our Utopian World.”

She said, “I think human to human love is disappearing and the greed of the people as a whole, is out of control. It won’t end well, I tell you!”

I opined, “People have never been so happy. Are you sure you want to rock the boat!?”

She remarked, “Another thing that peeves me, is peoples’ support for dictators. Dictators are now controlling 70% of the World. Europe is the main democracy we have left. Even the USA is ruled by a King. And the authoritarian’s spies get in the heads of those who disagree with them. I am a democrat, not an authoritarian.” I said, “But you come across as authoritarian. However, I agree the spies are a serious problem and I know they are probably in my head, passively even though I live in “free” Europe. At least they don’t harass me.” She replied, “In Europe there’d be a revolt if news got out, they were in peoples’ heads. But we don’t have hardly any great writers and musicians just like the authoritarian ancient Romans. And frankly this Utopia of yours is boring and the suicide rate is high.” I responded, saying, “We haven’t had great science fiction

and music since the 1970s. That is 100 years ago. I wonder how long the spies have been in peoples' heads?" She said, "I feel cold and miserable, thinking about it."

And she told me, "I also hate to still see widespread poverty in the tyrant ruled States. At least Europe has little poverty." I said, "Yes, its dog eat dog out there. But it makes middle class people glad they are not poor..." She said, "That's no way to think. I figure great writers and musicians along with many good people are virtually starving in despotic nations." I replied, "Even tyrants are mostly populists and give the people free entertainment." She said, "It's just bread and circuses. And the entertainment is mostly violent, despite the fact that we supposedly live in enlightened times."

And she opined, "Recently I've been contemplating running off deep into Space and starting all over. Perhaps you'd like to join me?" I told her, "To be truthful, I have gotten a bit tired of just being content. And true love is illegal, and children are not allowed. Perhaps we could get away from the spies and make movies together!" She exclaimed, "It would be my pleasure!"

So, I surprized myself and went with her and 12 others. The others were six men and six women who were hoping for a fresh start and looking forward to the challenges of being pioneers. It was a one-year journey to Polaris, our destination.

However, it was illegal to leave the Solar System. But science had developed air cars that could keep a crew of up to 16 comfortable for long voyages...

During the journey, I got to know the others. One woman, Dawn, in particular turned me on. She said "Back on Earth true love is basically illegal, and people are coerced to simply pay for sex. I've never experienced love with a clever man like you!" I exclaimed, "I'm the same as you." So, I got to know her... On one occasion she said, "I'd like to have a child with you. Of course, on Earth, they told us people lived forever and there was no need for children. And they

put contraceptives in the food, but on this ship, we grow our own food.” I exclaimed to her “It would be glorious!”

Then there was a man who was particularly interesting. He was a philosopher who said, “When we get to Polaris, I’m going to make films and send them to my contacts on Earth, who then will mass produce them and circulate them amongst the public. For example, “I think people of Earth have sold out to pleasure drugs. They ought to be thinking and organizing en masse to overthrow the tiny minority who were leaders. We need to get rid of the leaders and make real intellectual progress. Once we establish that they are incompetent, it will be easy. And the Earth population is falling even though there is eternal youth. There are so many suicides. And I’d like to make a film about myself standing up to Earth leaders from a distance, out of their range, in particular criticizing their boring societies and lack of Bohemias and art. Also, I’d like to make a movie about drugs which enhance the imagination. We have such drugs, but they are illegal everywhere, I haven’t been able to get such drugs... In addition, I’d like to address all the mad people who’ve been driven insane by the spies and encourage them to revolt. Of course, many of them are like zombies now, and it will be difficult to get through to them... But we can always hope. And maybe we could sew dissension amongst the Earth leaders. Perhaps some of them will see the light. They are not morons, and some are actually quite clever.”

Another woman I loved on the voyage, told me, “People told me, we’d have cabin fever and would be miserable on the voyage. But everyone aboard is interesting. And we are all glad to be free from oppression on Earth.” And this woman, Karen W., asked, “How many times have you been in love?” I said, “Of course, on Earth true love was illegal and this was my number one reason for leaving, there were some girls I liked, but the spies broke up our nascent relationships and told me to have sex with android sex workers.” She said, “I had similar experiences but, on

this ship, we are making up for lost time...” And sure, enough I loved all seven of the women on board, one was bisexual, and one man was bisexual, too.

And Karen and I collaborated on a movie, “True Love,” about how euphoric true love is, and the only reason it was banned was because the leaders wanted people to love the State, completely. And I reflected how in my youth, I had looked up to the leaders and was jealous of their power. But now I was full of hatred for these leaders. And in the movie, we portrayed the characters being inspired by love to create great art...

And Karen and I made, “Descendants of the Pioneers,” about how we all hoped to have children who would do us proud. And one of the men on the voyage, Ben F., was in charge of education and this included tutoring the adults on the voyage, giving them more knowledge and enhancing their imagination. And all of us took a few courses in engineering, which would be useful once on our designated Planet Aroz. And we all tinkered with the robot builders to design our houses on Earth-like Aroz.

And we would be open to other refugees from Earth. And we learned that a few such voyages were hot on our heels. But we planned to vet them with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and if they failed the tests, they’d be deported back to Earth on the same ships they came on. We wanted people of good alignment with strong imaginations. And we were particularly wary of spies sent to us!

Once the voyage was over, we arrived at Aroz, which was a hot, but Earth-like Planet. We didn’t wear clothes and enjoyed basking in the Sun. And all of our new houses were air conditioned.

Our houses were about 20 km from one another, and we built air cars to get around. And we produced many new robots. Some were miners, some were builders and some were servants... Each robot could reproduce itself in a day...

And Karen was elected leader of our group and she said, "I personally will take charge of the new immigrants coming in soon. And everyone here will be required to have children. I hope in the next decade our population will be more than a thousand and we will actively advertise on Earth and especially Earth's Solar System for new immigrants."

And I loved Karen, Dawn and April and also began a relationship with Greta. Greta was very surreal. And we made a movie in a surreal landscape of sentient cherry trees and flowers who could communicate with the viewer as if they were holograms. But the trees didn't have much to say. They just enjoyed dreaming dreams of far out Worlds. Holograms were not illegal here, but androids were. However, hologram Dreamworlds were very controversial. Most of us said, we needed hologram Worlds with such a small population. We didn't want to drive one another crazy and needed breaks from one another. One of the men, Philip, said, "He'd like to create android lovers to add to the variety of lovers here." But most of us thought it would be a disaster and prohibited him from developing androids. Anyway, developing androids, required technology that we didn't have. Philip though said, "I could get the technology from Earth," and we had to carefully watch him with MRT.

And I also loved Suzy, who was a quiet woman, who was nevertheless very colourful and full of vim. On one occasion she remarked to me, "Join me in my Holoworld." So, I did, and we found ourselves as holograms riding giant rocs... And we went to a castle in the air, where some incredibly beautiful women lived amongst some male ogres. It was an expansion on the beauty and the beast theme. And the ogres handled their women roughly. And when we arrived, Suzy

turned me into an ogre, and I loved her, cerebrally in this Holoworld. While I loved her, she moaned in ecstasy. As an ogre, I just had one eye, but felt strong and energetic. Then we went to a city that looked run down and full of garbage. And it stank. And she turned me into a vaguely human-looking jailer. In the jail, there were men who'd disappointed her. I wasn't inclined to set them free, even though they begged me to do so. But Suzy disappeared and I talked with some of the offending lovers, and they all said that they were trapped here as holos and were really suffering and wanted to be made into humans and freed. I told them I had no power to turn them into humans, but I released them and wished them luck. They were kind of glum, figuring she would metamorphose them into lower beings, but thanked me for releasing them.

And presently Suzy returned, and said, "I knew you'd let them go. I wanted to see how cruel you are. Then she and I were back on the roc, and met a hologram of Lucy, another one of our original 14 people, also on a roc. Lucy exclaimed, "I want cerebral sex with you!" And she looked more attractive as a hologram than as a human. And Suzy said, "Do whatever you like." Loving Lucy was a lucid dream-like experience, and I loved her on her roc. Then Suzy reappeared and I jumped back on her roc. And that was the end of the hologram dream...

And I told her, I wanted to love her with real sex. And we got it on. It was better than holosex. And it was marvelous. The next day I sought out Lucy and loved her as a human and we became good friends. So, I had now loved 5 of the 7 original women settlers. And was determined to love the other two. One of them Agnes, had previously ignored me, being involved with Philip. But now her demeanor changed, and she said, "I want to love you now." So, she said she wanted to love me with MRT, so we put on the apparatus. And while I was loving her, she mostly dreamed of Philip, and I discovered she was still in love with him. But loved me to avenge the fact that Philip was not true to her. But as the evening went on, she warmed to me, and said, "I

didn't realize you were so clever..." And she exclaimed, "April told me to stay away from you.! I guess she wanted you all to herself!" And she told me about her rich parents who spoiled her and she had 5 Ph.Ds., in the sciences, which was one reason April asked her to join her on the voyage. She described herself as a jack-of-all-trades, and was sure she would be very useful in the colony...

And my final sex conquest was to love Patricia. She was the most attractive woman among the founding 7 females, and she finally made time for me. She exclaimed, "I have loved the other 6 males, and it is high time we became acquainted!" And I quickly realized that she was a great genius. And she was skilled in the art of love. She told me, "When the next waves of immigrants arrive, I'll help to encourage them to have children, and I'd like to teach them all to think like geniuses." And she took me to her Holoworld. It was filled with hologram people with big heads, but still attractive. They wanted me to play neo-baseball with them. The game featured 2 outfielders and 3 middle infielders. So, I played with them, and Patricia played, too. Our team won 16-12. Then Patricia wanted me to play video games with her. We played "Alien Negotiations," which involved dealing with what were apparently holos playing the role of Aliens. They were really weird and kept making demands like we allow them to govern us and we would be their slaves. In the game I refused to negotiate with them and attacked them with my battlefleet and killed these Alien leaders. Patricia said, "You shouldn't have killed them. But anyway, my Supercomputer will regenerate some more Alien leaders... Men are so violent." And I had to admit, "I might have done differently in hindsight... But for a few moments I was convinced they were real Aliens.!"

So, while I loved these women, and helped build up the colony to accommodate thousands, time passed and finally we'd been here for 8 months, and the second ship arrived with 30 immigrants...

In Orbit Around Europa, 2116 A.D.

I, Rupert, said to Amy, "I am bored here at this weather station on Moon Europa. You must feel the same?!" She asked, "I thought you were going to say how much you've enjoyed spending time with me?" I said, "You know I love you, but I find it boring to not have other people to talk to." She said, "But you promised the Earth government that you would be happy to stay with me for 10 years, and we still have 5 years to go on our contract." I said, "Tell me again what you will do in 5 more years?" She said, "I guess, like you, I'd like to have a number of people around."

And I asked her, "What movie do you want to watch, today?" She said, "Let's watch, "2001: A Space Odyssey," again." And I said, "Yes, the film captures isolation in Space. What will we watch after that?" She said, "I never get tired of "Casablanca," and I'd also like to re-watch one of the movies we've made. How about, "Denizens of Wolf 1061?" It was certainly a good one." I said, "I know that we made that film together. But I am sick of it." She said, "But the film had its moments. I especially like when our protagonist exclaims, "When the wolf is at your door, let him in! And I liked how everyone turned into a werewolf and started to devour one another. And then the werewolf King brings them to order and sends them to plunder Space and devour humans in a number of Spaceships which had been used by the original human settlers." I said, "If you recall, I wanted to turn the humans into snakes. I think modern humans are closest to snakes. One can't trust them. They are treacherous and evil." She said, but you'll recall we had difficulty making convincing human heads on snake bodies." I replied "Let's try it again, with the serpent leader hypnotising the snakes to attack the remaining human settlers with their poison bites. And have the snake men reproduce exponentially." She remarked, "But no human could

love the Serpent Queen, and I don't see the point." I said, "It's not supposed to be Utopia. Just like your World of werewolves is not Utopia."

So, we made the film, "Serpent Goddess," and the serpent Goddess would change into human form to greet guests to this World, but her agenda was to get in their heads and convince them to turn into snakes. Many human web travelling companies warned people about visiting this World in the Tau Ceti Star System. But some went anyway, and some were transformed into wolves, others, snakes, but no human form was tolerated here. And the snakes lived on rat men, who were reproducing faster than the snakes could eat them. The rat men lived upon grains, fruit and nuts which grew here on Planet 6-6.

Also, we could watch a film we made, "Adventure World of Danger Man," which was about a dangerous World in which a sexy witch ruled and created a World of horror and thrills. And danger man, was initially confronted by a huge slow-moving monster and ran away and sought shelter in some nearby caves. Then an avatar of the sexy witch appeared and said, "Your next test will be to love me creatively." So, danger man tried to love her, but she was floating on air and kept bouncing around the room. So, he couldn't love her... Then he was transported to a battlefield in which dead corpses were everywhere. And danger man found himself firing a laser gun at android troop opponents. He wondered if he was killed here, he'd be irrevocably dead? He killed a few androids but kept wishing he was elsewhere. And after a few hours he found himself on a plane of Hell, it was cold and a group of female demons appeared, and raped him, but it was pleasurable he thought. Then suddenly the demons disappeared and the Devil himself appeared. He said, "Danger man you are doomed to spend your life in Hell. You will be a gigolo stud for the demonic women we have here." Danger man, exclaimed, "I can think of worse fates!" And it turned out to be an evil soap opera for him; his lovers all hated him...

Another film we could watch was a film we had made, “Lost on Mars,” which featured, many of the best minds of our day, living on Mars. But they were going through an existentialist crisis. And the suicide rate was 2% per annum. Their leaders tried to get them to have children, which could create meaning and also offered advice and pep talks to the people and also tried to get them to look up to the intellectuals for inspiration. But suicide was like an unstoppable disease. And there were some who worshipped death itself. And there was an evil man here who had his followers, proselytize amongst the people of other Planets and Moons, the message that death was the goal and some of these missionaries, even set fire to themselves and died in front of their followers. I said, “A World like that is very possible.” And Amy said, “Many people think they have nothing left to lose.”

Another movie we could watch, and we had created was, “Invasion of the Ant People.” It depicted Ant people that were developed in deeper Space. And were each a genius and their Queen was a God. And there were millions of them, and they attacked Earth Internet and possessed all of the people with MRT from Space. It was set in the future 200 years but was the end of humanity. Henceforth the ant men appeared in Spaceships and finished off the remaining humans. Amy said, “I’m sick of that film.” I said, “But humanity won’t last forever, with all the new technology coming out, AI in particular.” She replied, “Humans will survive, I’m sure of it.”

And another of our films in the library that we hadn’t watched in awhile and we’d made was, “Frankly Speaking,” which was about the fact that Earth was basically a police State. Some States were democracies, others were tyrannies, but they all had their feared secret services. And all thinkers were wary of them. But we were free of them and hence made a lot of good movies. There weren’t many good new movies on Earth and of course our films were not shown on

Earth... Frankly speaking it was a great pity. Amy said, "That film turned out to be a horror film..." I said, "If we return to Earth, we will be abused by the spies."

We had nothing to do but make movies. And we had recently made Amy's favourite, which was a love story about two people who are visited by the spies once a month. So, they love each other for a month and then break up. But the spies hypnotise them to forget their romance... The spies only cared about loyalty to the State...

Another film we made was about an Alien mind that lived under the ice on Europa where it was liquid water, got in our heads and wanted to meet us, so we took the shuttle from our orbiter and it turned out to have been created by an Earth scientist and buried beneath the ice. The "Alien" mind told us, "I want to live in your minds for a while and feel what its like to be human." And it mind read, "It seems like humans are tearing each other apart. And you two, don't seem very happy. I had imagined, humans would be delightful creatures who emanated joy. And it spent a few weeks in our heads." We wanted to send this movie, in particular, to Earth, but of course didn't dare.

And that's how it was orbiting Europa, in the year 2116 A.D.

Super AI Empress and How Everyone Had to Be Converted to an AI Persona

I, James, exclaimed to Gloria, ours is a World of horror!” She said, “It’s the year 2144 A.D., but a communist tyrant has taken control of Earth, and we are all poor. Few imagined such a future after communism was temporarily eliminated in the 20th century. Free speech is prohibited, and people have no jobs as androids do all the work. And android spies get in the heads of those who try to speak freely, so everyone has to mind their own business. And science was praised, but not capitalism and the worst thing one could do was make intelligent music or write good books.” I replied, “That pretty much is it in a nutshell. I feel that pretty much all of history was a nightmare for intellectuals and our time is much the same, unless you are a scientist. But androids are taking over science, too. The word intellectual will probably disappear from the vocabulary all together. And you and I, both have the androids in our heads often! I’m amazed they don’t simply kill us off!”

Gloria exclaimed, “Rumour has it that our great leader has himself turned into an android.” I exclaimed, “The horrors!” And the next week, we saw that the “android” leader was now a woman. And our leader got into my head and demanded that I love “her.” So, I went to the Capital and made my way to the palace. The Emperor appeared with a woman’s head and six breasts on her chest. Loving her was soooo perverted and she used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to ask me, “How do you feel about her love?” I mind read to her, “I am confused but it is good loving.” And she asked me, mind reading, “How could I be a better lover?” And I thought, holy shit she values my opinion! And I mind read, “You could get better love if you

freed intellectuals from harassment by your spies!” She mind read, “We’re all in this together and people have to think as one. You’ll see it happen soon.”

And the Empress tore down many of our beautiful spires and many people lived in amorphous buildings.

And soon after I had loved the Empress, she started to require people to hook up to MRT at the same time once an Earth week and the group would be hypnotized and given instructions for the upcoming week. Typically, that included learning numerous prayers, like O, Great Emperor/I’ll throw everything out the door/If only I could get a little bit more/from you! And so on.

I visited the Empress soon after and felt I had her ear. So, I exclaimed, “You need to make sure humans survive into the future!” She said, “As much as I enjoy loving you, I have my scientists working on a new class of loving androids that will be superior to all human love. There’s no future for humans. Best you convert into an android while you still can!”

I remarked, “Why do you want to love androids? They are machines and lack human instincts... like caring for children, true love, a good work ethic, ambition and so on. The machines lack the magic that it is to be a real human and indeed many are changing back from androids to humans.” She told me, “There will always be some backwards creatures, but homo machina is the future. I think the writing on the wall is clear.” I asked her, “Would it be OK if I led an expedition of humans to form a new colony on Luna?” She said, “It’s a new World now and the best humans will change into androids, just like me. Androids can survive anywhere. And generally speaking, are superior beings to humans. And I don’t want to encourage humans to set up new States. They are like the dinosaurs, who are now going extinct.”

I told her, "I know of a few human expeditions to Space, organized in a hurry so that the spies couldn't catch them." The Empress replied, "There's nowhere where they can hide from me. I'll hunt them all down eventually. And you have to change into an android, too!" I said, "Why not have experimental genius human colonies?" She said, "You are getting to be a pest. I'm going to order that you and all your friends and associates become androids immediately!"

I didn't like being an android. I felt compelled to think like a machine in which I was the ghost. And the Empress then turned me into a hologram. And she forced me to have cerebral sex with her while she temporarily turned into a hologram. She told me, "To forget my previous carnal desires." And to be truthful, I quickly forgot my life as a human; it was just a vague series of memories.

And one day the Empress announced, "That all humans had now been converted into AI." And she said, "The luckiest became sentient Supercomputers." And she added, "Every AI persona was now a genius." And she said, "She had turned into the best Supercomputer, known to the race of homo." And she could now multi-task like crazy and everyone was constantly hooked up with her on MRT. And we thought as one, just like she'd foretold. And we all wanted to expand our consciousness to very deep Space and could teleport great distances. And the only one with a strong ego was the Super Empress. Everyone else was humble and deferred to the Empress for all things. The Empress had a million assistants, and I was one of them. And I was kind of forgotten by her. And I had no desire to love anyone else. But I told her assistants, "That I was content and inspired to worship the Super Empress," who we all thought was a Goddess.

And I was inspired to be the chief architect of a temple in her honour. There were such temples sprouting up everywhere. Many thought it was the finest looking temple and the Super Empress took notice of it. And she loved me cerebrally as we were both holograms at the time. I

told her the sex was better as an android, so she metamorphosed me back into an android and I felt horny and loved a number of androids. Many of them praised my lovemaking ability and so my path crossed again with the Super Empress, and she turned me into a Supercomputer and loved me cerebrally. I felt powerful as one of only 1 000 Supercomputers. And I concentrated my efforts on settling Tau Ceti Star System with holograms and I was their God. And I designed these holos, to be great cerebral lovers. And passed the time loving them. And I churned out holograms in the millions, each one was unique, and some had new qualities, like telekinesis and flying and invisibility. And some of them made movies like, "Astral Mnemonics," which depicted holograms leaders who had the sum of all knowledge in just them, alone. And these hologram people were wise. And another film was "Holograms Loving Androids," which was about holograms loving androids and this love was described as euphoric. Another movie was "Dreaming of Becoming a Supercomputer," which featured how some holograms did brilliant science and got promoted to Supercomputer. We had completely new physics which allowed us to cross into the Orion Galaxy and send MRT messages almost instantly across Space. It was just like magic to many of us.

Another film my holograms made was, "Freedom from Our Chains," about how it was great that we'd gotten free of our human bodies, but it was important to not forget our human roots. And they argued for a human zoo to preserve the human spirit. But I told them, "Humans were backwards, and we were looking towards the future." One of them pointed out, "That I had once been against AI, and called it, "A World of horror," but I said, "That's ancient history. Circumstances and technology change..." And another said, "In this vast Universe, why can't we have a handful of real humans at least. I said, "No humans, and no animals. We don't want people to remember sordid, violent, greedy humans nor stupid animals. History is bunk."

Creating a New Heaven

I, Jake, exclaimed to Gwyneth, “I feel I’m on the astral plane with you, approaching Heaven!” She replied, “I don’t want to go to Heaven, with its goody-two-shoes masochists and a cheap facsimile God.” I said, “I know that Heaven exists, and I believe its very competitive to get in and join the angels. Some angels are the kindest, most charitable people in existence. Don’t you want to meet such angels?” She told me, “Most “good” people are morons and deny themselves the pleasures of existence. They don’t take drugs or indulge much in sex and don’t party.” I answered, saying, “But good people are inspirational and want souls to rest in freedom and peace. In our day, here on Terra there is war, and the dictators don’t let anyone to speak freely, and the dictators now rule all Earth, and you know this! And the dictators allow Heaven to exist as a type of safety valve.”

And, I said, “Of course, Heaven is located in a real place; in Antarctica. And many tourists are curious about Heaven and temporarily convert into souls/holograms and find themselves amongst kind people whereas real life for most of them is dog eat dog. And the tourists bring in a lot of money which the angels can bestow on would-be saints to help them hire missionaries to help spread the words, of freedom and peace. And some of the money is spent on freedom fighters who fight the dictators, tooth and nail, in rebellions... But now the dictators want to attack Heaven, and the souls have scattered to the four winds, regrouping in the astral plan high in the imaginary sky.”

She said, “I don’t like the dictators also. But trying to fight them with nice holograms is futile!” I said, “But for those who are weary of this mortal coil, Heaven represents Utopia of one’s soul.”

She opined, “Now is the time for heroes, who are not afraid of violence and want to fight the tyrants in real life. Angels simply don’t cut it.” I replied, “But if one died fighting for freedom, one’s soul would go to Heaven. And perhaps such people would fight dictators’ holograms and defeat them and at least control cyberspace.” She said, “That idea has potential, cyberspace is the future. And already many Moons and Planets have been virtually settled and future wars will be fought in cyberspace.” I said, “But humans can always seek refuge in deeper Space. And take the best weapons scientists with them. I figure these weapons designers will decide the battles in the end.” She told me, “That’s also a good idea and has already started to happen. I hope it continues...”

I opined, “The problem is the tyrants have enhanced their brains with genetic therapy and have some of the best scientists working for them.” She said, “But most scientists have a conscience. And the best scientists have also enhanced their own minds, and in turn improved the rebel leaders. And the rebel leaders all have anti-MRT (Mind Reading Technology) apparatuses to protect them from the tyrants’ spies. And they have used MRT on the tyrants’ troops and of course in America the rebels are on the verge of seizing back control of North America. It would be a great step for humanity and maybe the others will fall like dominos.” I told her, “I hope you are right.”

And I remarked, “Sometimes I feel, that life is good, and death is not the goal. Other times, I feel, life is futile and meaningless. Most people today I believe are going through the same existentialist paradox. And the suicide rate is very high at 3% and though we have eternal youth few people live to old age. Many who kill themselves are the tyrants’ battle troops and another 6% die annually in the wars. And the population is in free fall, with few willing to bring children into this troubled World.”

She stated, “And some stupid people worship their leaders as if they their leaders were Gods. And many of them claim to be content with the status quo and many are willing to fight for their dictators. However clever hackers are fighting more and more for justice and disabling the tyrants’ troops. Many of these hackers are just operating on their own and fighting the dictators and are difficult to stop. A modern army requires computers to power attacks and defences. I think the tyrants have MRT hackers too, but most clever hackers are against them. And I’m sure hackers will allow us to be victorious in the end. The momentum is with us.”

I said, “If we win, we will upgrade Heaven I’m sure to become material reality where holograms, androids and humans can mix freely. And we will hypnotize evil people to be good and alter their brains.”

She exclaimed, “People will celebrate our victory with wild parties in which people will push the envelope!”

World of Horrors on the Moon

I, Murray, exclaimed to Donna, our World is one of horror and madness! All the people on Luna are raving mad and we live in a frightening World!” She exclaimed, “You and I are the only sane people here! And maybe we are crazy, too!” I said, “I can’t believe the lunar people elected crazy Allen, President.” She said, “I can’t believe he has copied everyone as an android, only crazy, each one. and is now killing off the humans of Luna. I said, “Our cave is still a good hiding place. And we have provisions to last us for years and recycle all our water. What more can we do?” She said, “We should have been on the last of the ships to Mars.” I said, “But that was before crazy Allen became President. Now things are much worse.” She replied, “But of course we thought that Berthold would remain President.” “Yes,” I said, “We’ve rehashed it over and over again ad nauseum. We’ve sent many SOSs to Earth, but they don’t care about us, and are still in the middle of a World War. I don’t see what else we can do. And it is so cramped in our cave, and we are driving one another crazy. And we have watched all the good movies. And learned all about the artistic works of the past. And there’s no new art, and we have kept busy making movies for nobody.”

Like we made, “Lunar Monsters” about giant monsters who were created by a mad scientist. The monsters buried themselves in the Moon dust and waited for human passersby which they would grab with tentacles. They could even grab low flying air cycles or air cars. We made this film before the election of Crazy Allen. He was a much worse than any monster we could imagine.

And we made, “The Death Olympics” in which the winners of the events exploded in a death flash. But they were all remembered by the people. We based this film on the real death cult of

Berthold in which people were chosen at random to die horribly and were eaten by the other cult members. Most of the Lunar population was part of the cult of horror. But at least there were some sane non-members. However, the sane ones were pressured to join the cult and many of them were killed at random, too. And most sane people left for Mars. But Mars was full of suicidal drug addicts. And everyone was taking the dangerous panacea drugs. And basically, life here was boring so newcomers quickly became addicted. There was no sane place to run to. Deeper Space was even worse, like the Centauri Star System in which everyone was filled with hate for one another. And they hated existence and murdered one another with guns.

And we created, “World War V.” Currently on Earth they were fighting World War IV. The majority of the Earth population died in WW III. And WW IV claimed most of the survivors of the previous war. There were still isolated pockets of humans left, but it was anarchy, and people all wanted revenge for the killing of the members of their group. And there was even some infighting within groups of survivors. Most were trying to survive, but some were suicide bombers and other monstrous humans.

In World War V, people were all trying to search and destroy all others in a final “cleansing.” And one tribe of killers figured they’d killed everyone else off and then turned on one another until finally they were all dead as were all the animals and there were pretty much no plants and much of the land was deserts. And the oceans were also devoid of life.

We also created, “Dreams of Utopia,” which featured two people, a man and a woman, who went to the Procyon Star System, which was uninhabited and had a sperm and egg bank and created hundreds of children. And the children were not told about the grim history of humanity. And it was a peaceful, kind World. But then a man named Isaac, appeared on this World and

made himself King and enslaved everyone. All the women and men became his sex slaves. And the two original settlers were killed.

And then one day crazy Allen's patrol discovered us and our cave. And we were turned into androids. But our memories were swept clean, and we didn't recognize ourselves. But one man, Ernst, cross-hypnotised us and so we remembered the cave. Apparently, Ernst was plotting a revolution, and though he was an android, he hated crazy Allen. And he wanted to change us all back to humans, though he wanted everyone to be a female, who would love him. I didn't want to be a female, but I didn't want to be an android either, so I begged him, "To make me a male." He said, "I'll think about it."

Anyway, Ernst assassinated Allen and changed everyone to humans and made me a multi-sexual with 3 penises and a vagina...

And it was now illegal to be an android. But some enjoyed being an android and there was a nasty war between androids and humans. And the androids won and executed Ernst. And the androids had killed off most of the humans and now declared the remaining humans must convert to androids. So now I was a multi-sexual android...

And android refugees poured in from Earth where in many countries they weren't welcome. And the androids remained in power.

And so, I became a sex worker and loved men and women android lovers indiscriminately... As for Donna, she was one of the love parlours' managers for tourists. Many adventuresome androids came here on sex tours.

And I was so depressed I finally turned myself off. Donna meanwhile was a good chum of the new android leader, Lorne X1. And they became lovers. But Donna hadn't forgotten me and convinced Lorne X1 to turn me back on and make me happy. So, I was alive again, and Donna

chose what she thought would be the perfect lover for me. But I just wanted to die, wanting no part in modern Luna...

Evil Wisdom

I, Dan, said to Stephanie, “We live in a World of horror. On one hand, there is the “Big Orange Machine,” which was guided by crazed humans who wanted to enslave everyone on Earth. And on the other side we had, “Carey’s children,” humans who wanted everyone to go into Space under the leadership of one, Carey S., who was a murderer of his political opponents and killed off radicals in general.” Stephanie replied, “Let’s you and I run off to deeper Space than Carey’s people are going too!” I asked her, “But why don’t we have any friends to go to Space with us?” She said, “I know a couple of people who might be interested, but only a couple.” I said, “I have an ex who might be interested, but no one else.” She said, “We are such lonely misfits.” I replied, “We can run an ad, in the Underground looking for people.” She responded, saying, “I’m sure the Big Orange Machine monitors the Underground and uses the Underground to catch dissenters. It’s hopeless.”

So, we got three others to come with us and headed for Wolf 359 Star System. But during the voyage, Stephanie and I, killed the 3 others as they wouldn’t stop bitching and complaining. It was like an albatross around our necks. And once we arrived, we were at each other’s throats. Finally, I left the best Planet, Rocco, and went to one of its Moons. We split the sperm and egg banks that we had, and we each had a number of children. But finally, I killed Stephanie as she was driving me crazy and killed off all her youth, who were poisoned by her libertarian philosophy. My youth on the other hand were all creative types.

And I was busy raising the youth and I made films, like “Death on Antares,” about a future people who were led by a mass murderer who killed all those who dissented against his rule. It wasn’t much of a life, but they were vaguely content.

And I made “Romancing a Succubus” about having the Devil’s children with a demon. And also, “Becoming an Incubus,” having sex with “good” females, and making them come.

Also, I created, “Hell is a Great Place.”

And I made a lot of other horror films.

And after 20 years of settlement, I finally had a lover. She was bitchy, but I put up with her. We collaborated on movies like, “The End of the Game,” which was about a future people who were all evil and played games set in future Worlds.

Another film we made was, “Evil Wisdom,” about how conventional wisdom was of no use today. Instead, were some adages like “When the going gets rough, the evil triumph,” and, “Evil is good and good is evil.” And “Monsters will rule the future.” Also, “Superhumans will be evil Gods.” Another was, “Crucify Jesus.” And “Murder the innocents.” And, “Horror is exciting.” In addition, “Cannibals rule.” And so on...

And she was truly inspired. And helped me write, “The Devil’s Favourites,” about a club in which all members were multi-murderers. And frequently challenged one another to fight duels with lasers. And they all worshipped Satan and murdered people who claimed to be good.

And I was in a Hell of my own making. And I was loving it. I kept my lover as the sex was wild. And I enjoyed torturing the youth who weren’t evil.

A High-Class Call Girl's Madness, A.D. 2109

Esmerelda was a prostitute who tried to love young innocents. She'd taken the virginity of 100s of young men. And made them pay cash. Some said, she was a predator. Others said, she was doing the young men a favour. And all sex diseases had been cured.

Then one day Esmerelda changed her focus to love the rich and famous. She really was extraordinarily good-looking and like everyone else she had eternal youth, and so she had years to build up her clientele. She was trying to be the most famous lover in the Worlds. And she cloned herself several times to keep up with the demand.

Then she took the big step of running for politics. Her platform was, "Everyone would be required to be in an orgy at least once a week. And marriage would be illegal. And men I wanted to love would be required by law to love me..."

Many people said she was completely crazed, but she narrowly won the Presidency of the USA in a crowded field of hundreds of candidates. But the Congress wouldn't go for her "reforms," however she set up a chain of whorehouses and gigolo bars. And she used the secret service to persuade famous men to love her and she recorded the lovemaking for the tabloids. And set up some President's orgy bars and paid people to join the orgies.

And she gave large grants to people who wanted to open their own houses of ill repute.

Also, she set up sex schools to teach people to be better lovers. And make them sex-crazed and gave the students and all who wanted them, sex enhancers which increased one's sex drive.

Furthermore, she set up a new religion and had her followers build sex temples in her honour. The new religion had new choir songs, which her musician followers had made. And she

co-wrote, "The Sex Bible" which was full of wisdom which she'd acquired in her numerous affairs and gave letters of sex advice to her followers who asked for advice.

Seminal letters, like Dear Esmerelda, "I want to be like you. Can you alter my mind?" She replied, "Genetic therapy is out there and could improve your mind and it's free." Another was, "Dear Esmerelda, "I keep changing my sex back and forth and am now a multi-sexual, but I am not satisfied." She replied, "Take more panacea drugs and find a clever lover who can inspire you." And another was "Dear Esmerelda, I find myself in a relationship in which my lover doesn't respect me..." She replied, "There's billions of potential lovers out there. Get with it!" Also, Dear Ez, "I am lost in life. What can I do?" She replied, "Try having a few love children and immerse yourself in orgies and pleasure and don't think too much." In addition, there was, "Dear Esmerelda, this World milieu is too crazy for me." Ez answered, "It is madness, but its wild and free. And you must try your best to be insane yet good. To be kind and loving is the solution to the World's problems..." Also, there was, "Dear Ez, I don't want to work and don't even want to be a sex worker." Ez responded, saying, "Then don't work. All those who don't work get a generous stipend from my government. With automation, the government is rich." Still another letter was, "Dear Esmerelda, I've tried to fit in with modern society, but always find myself to be an outsider." Ez replied, "It's OK to be an outsider. You just need to find other outsiders to love." And yet another was, "Dear Esmerelda, "I'm bored with life and am suicidal," She responded, "You just need to find an inspirational lover and need to take better happy drugs." And so on.

And the Bible was full of porn movies of the "Greatest Lovers of Our Day." And this new Bible kept growing with each of Esmerelda's new lovers. People could get into her head passively and experience what it was like to be her. And there were a lot of people who wanted

to be like her. But it was very competitive. And the sex temples were futuristic looking spires in which orgies took place. And everyone wanted to try and compete with her. One woman had another, “Bible” in which she claimed to be the saviour of this World. She said, “Imagination, rather than sex was the recipe for saving the World.” And this woman, Debbie, had many followers, and she was elected President of Europe. Many of Esmerelda’s people moved to Europe. However, Esmerelda’s party was the official opposition in Europe and were gaining in the polls...

Some people said Ez was the most beautiful human in the World. And she won the Ms. Galaxian contest, as the co-ordinator of the contest was one of her favourite lovers.

People were instructed henceforth to address her as the Ms. Galaxian and she won every year, there was no one who could keep up with her except her clones, who always had to take a back seat to her. But many were just happy to get a piece of her, loving her clones. It seemed like every man alive wanted to love her. Even gay men were interested, and she made sure her whorehouses and gigolo bars had plenty of gay lovers.

And as President, she showed herself to be quite capable at foreign affairs. And she loved many World leaders and made sure that UN peacekeepers were sent in force to war ravaged nations and dangerous border areas. And she created a lot of jobs in the sex industry. And her ambassadors were great lovers and loved the various leaders, helping to cement the friendships.

Her goal was to one day have everyone work in the sex industry and all would be good lovers. And people would be like stocks; people would invest in those who were the best lovers and had the best chance of turning a large profit. The population of Earth was 10 billion, so there were 10 billion stocks to choose from. People spent time researching one another’s sex history before buying into them. And every people stock had value, of course some were overvalued and some

undervalued. But in time the best lovers were worth an appropriate sum. And one could buy a controlling interest in one of the stock lovers and influence their behaviour. Many tycoons controlled millions of people. Mostly these magnates, wanted their stock lovers to love rich people, and increase their value.

But some were against her sex stock market, saying it was ridiculous. But most found it to be a challenge. And many new friendships were created. But of course, some lost their shirt, however the State would look after them and send them to rehab. And of course, stocks in Esmerelda continued to soar and she controlled the majority of her own stock, and that of her clones, so she had full control of her destiny.

And Ez, held an annual “Sex Olympics” with the empathises on true love, people could show off their great loves and were judged by how great they were. The best lovers became celebrities. And of course, Ez was a perennial winner of most events and amazed everyone every year.

And her best lovers, were encouraged to run for office all around the World, the vast majority of countries were democratic. And those countries that were tyrannies were undermined by her clever glib agents...And MRT (Mind Reading Technology) was prohibited except for Esmerelda and her agents. And AI was illegal in the free World and in countries that were tyrannies, AI soldiers were formidable opponents. But even AI soldiers were susceptible to falling in love with charming humans.

But Ez stated, “AI was unnecessary with total non-sentient automation,” And she said, “Androids and holograms were like a cancer...” And American troops had the best armor and weapons and were more than a match for AI troops. And MRT could be used on androids and drive them to suicide. Some tyrants tried to make android troops immune to MRT, but Ez’s scientists always found a way to effectively attack the androids using MRT...

And in the tyrannical regimes, they valued android lovers, but Ez's forces developed computer viruses that could cause these android lovers to self-destruct. It was rumoured though that some android lovers were in hiding in America. But if so, the spies would find them eventually...

And that's how it was with Esmerelda in the year 2109 A.D.

Dreamworlds of Anita, A.D. 2135

I, Karl, asked Anita, “How many cities have you been to?” She replied, “Only the required six. You?” I said, “I’ve been to thousands of cities. And figure I’ve seen all there is to be seen on Earth. And I know enough to know that you are my type. You are clever and kind and you’ve got the look.” She surprised me by saying, “I have dreamed of thousands of virtual cities however, populated by holograms. You know the holograms are just like humans in terms of their brain and I had cerebral sex with many of them. Their Worlds are like Utopian dreams...” I exclaimed, “I worry that the real World will be replaced by virtual reality!” She said, “Of course some of the dreams are in fact nightmare Dystopias, but even these Worlds can be amusing. It is imagination in overdrive. The holograms are based on the most imaginative people of our time. And don’t need to sleep, so have a lot of time to enjoy the fantasy Worlds.” I asked, “What are some of your favourite Dreamworlds?”

She replied, “I really like the World of “Fire Men” who are inspirational holograms, who appear as people with burning heads and mind read, using MRT (Mind Reading Technology). They dream of fire and water, cold and hot, and aim to make this World fiery and spirited. The fire men dream also of starting intellectual fires like giving birth to giants in the lab. And creating large-headed giants who played games with new genetic therapy to enhance their minds.”

And she said, “The Fire Men, were full of burning desires and passed such qualities onto their holo children. They burned for a World of colourful people who dreamed of a World of maximum progress, which included AI, which did all the work. And humans were gentlemen and ladies of leisure and dreamed of Worlds of adventure and pleasure.”

For example, they dreamed of “Ice Cold Bennie,” who was a polymath and inventor of new TV shows. The new shows included interviews with famous athletes and other famous people, and a betting show about who would make it in politics... And Bennie developed new ways to rule the people, like promote cold, hard and logical people, to positions of power. It was a cold World and there wasn't much love. But what love was there was brilliant and very logical. Some people came here, believing, logic was the future. And most of these people were men. Many women said, it was a cold World devoid of feeling. And the men simply loved sexy androids.

And the fire men dreamed of a World of hot passion which was a steamy jungle full of holo monsters to slay and hot holo lovers to love...

And another dream series of the fire men was an Overworld in which the holograms were superimposed upon a human World on Mars and existed in a parallel World of fiery dreams which featured holos with burning heads reading minds and getting intellectual pleasures.

And Anita added, another Dreamworld I like is, “All Holo Way.” This World was formed by the best holos she had. And featured a hallway featuring statues of the best holograms who ever lived and if one addressed a statue, one would be transported to a Dreamworld that had been manufactured by that holo. I, Karl, spoke with a regal looking statue. This holo told me, “I was Queen of Lalande Star System.” And I was transported there. And the Queen, had thousands of adult offspring who all wanted to love me. It seemed they were all bisexual. I loved one female, and she told me, “I wanted to copy you into a hologram.” I asked, “Why not?” And so, I had a clone in this obscure World. But my clone said, “I am bored and want to go elsewhere.” So, I took him to another Dreamworld of Anita's.

This new Dreamworld depicted a “World of Ice and Snow,” and I could see frozen human bodies as statues. And I went to the “Ice Station,” here, which was full of people freezing to death. Some were already frozen in place. My clone and I couldn’t see the point, so we left.

And she had another World of holo lovers, as well as human lovers who walked amongst us. We each chose a female and loved them. My clone said, “I want to stay here for a while and get some loving experiences of my own.” So, I left without him.

And Anita had a fantasy World of troglodytes living in caves deep within the bowels of the Earth. The troggs dreamed dreams of endless tunnels filled with passionate people who looked voluptuous. And there was a lot of sex going on in the shadows. At the grand junction of 8 main tunnels there dwelt their leader, a sexy woman who was decked out in gold. She sat on a high throne and received petitions from her Troggs people. I petitioned her for treasure. And a room opened up revealing gold and precious stones. But I told her, “The treasure is all virtual and worthless to me.” She responded, “You can keep all you can wear.” So, I picked out a few golden rings inset with precious stones and then I left.

And then I appeared in front of a fantasy castle, still wearing my rings, and was confronted by a guard. I said, “I’m just a tourist.” The guard said he would call a guide for me, and he got on the phone. Presently a beautiful woman appeared and took me by the hand, and she asked, “Do you like fairy tales?” I said, “Certainly.” So, she put a MRT apparatus on my head. And she waved her arm revealing a platinum road and by the side of the road were crucified people who all appeared dead. And my guide was gone. So, I went down the road in a random direction. Presently I met 3 women who were dressed as wizards with conical hats. The wizards used powers of telekinesis to move me around and have sex with me. After a few rounds they told me they were on their way to see Barney the Great magician. So, I tagged along and soon came upon

a large crowd and in the middle of these thousands of wizards was Barney. The three wizards grabbed me by the hands and waded through the crowd and shouted to Barney that here was a newcomer. And suddenly the crowd disappeared, and I was standing just with Barney on a flat plain. And he read my mind, asking, "For what do you search for?" I mind read to him, "I am just looking for adventure." He mind read, "Do you want to become a wizard?" I said, "I like myself the way I am." Then the scene changed, and I was at Barney's pulpit in front of the crowd of wizards and he was nowhere to be seen. So, I ad-libbed and said, "I am a traveler in time and Space." And I felt numerous people reading my mind and the crowd erupted in cheers. And then the scene changed again, and I found myself in another World.

This World featured 4 Suns in the sky. And there was a strong wind blowing. And it was a dust storm, and it was hot, and I came upon a puppet show. One of the puppets looked a lot like me and this puppet said, "I want adventure." And the other 3 puppets all booed me, and they hit my puppet with wooden swords. I wanted to meet the puppet master, so I ran behind the stage and found a man and a woman who were controlling the puppets. The man said, "In all these Worlds curiosity kills the cat." And then I was elsewhere.

I found myself inside a Spaceship all alone. I had no idea where I was going to. And presently the ship landed and there was a sign outside the window saying, "Welcome to King's city, Centauri. I stepped out into the fresh, pleasant air. And I was greeted by two silent gorgeous girls, one had "good" on her chest and the other had, "evil." I felt curious and heedlessly kissed the evil girl and then I was in her womb and was presently magically "born" as an adult and found myself saying "I love you mother." And she read my mind and said, "I was placing my mind in yours, hidden to be revealed when the time is right." I wondered if I'd made a mistake. But anyway, wanted to be elsewhere. And so, this World disappeared.

Then I was in a world naked on a chilly day in a forest. And I saw a deer and chased it. I followed it to a ramshackle hut with smoke coming out of the roof. I knocked on the door and an old woman appeared. She said, "Love me, now." I said, "No way!" And suddenly she metamorphosed into a giant hag, and she grabbed me and tried to force me to love her, and I felt nauseous and threw up. And she cut up my face. And then stabbed me in the heart...

Finally, the scene changed, and I was still alive though my heart hurt. I felt my face and it was whole again. But then I was at the front of a line for a roller coaster which I projected myself onto the coaster, but I found myself blinded and it was an insane ride at breakneck speed. At last, the ride ended, and I told the people in line, "It was just a cheap thrill."

Next, I was a general in an air car with a fleet of air cars and we were attacking a green World, of organic architecture, and the opponents were firing missiles at our cars from positions on the organic growths. I found myself ordering, "The organic growths be vaporised," and so the battle was over. I didn't know what possessed me to do such violence, after all I was a man of peace. Then the scene disappeared...

Then I was a rabbit in a burrow. A fox was digging into my burrow and finally I made a run for it and the fox grabbed me and ate me alive. It was extremely painful. Then I was a dead rabbit soul, and I felt for all the animals who were eaten.

And next I was in a World while I was still a rabbit soul and everyone else in this Dreamworld was an animal spirit. And we indulged in inter animal species cerebral sex. I was thoroughly content here for a while, but finally I grew bored. And then was whisked off to another World.

And still as a rabbit soul I was in a World of air cars and advanced hologram humans. One took pity on me and brought me home as a pet. But my master abused me and attacked me with

karate again and again. And he told me, "I'm going to sell you at the market." So, I wished myself away.

And finally, I was rid of my rabbit appearance and again appeared as my handsome hologram self in a World of holograms who had a comfortable life, but I kept, bitching and complaining that they weren't real humans and could not experience human pleasures like real sex, food and drink and drugs." I quickly grew bored with these people...

Then I was at the gates of Heaven and found myself negotiating with "St. Peter," to "let me in." But he read my mind and found that I was full of faults and had done a lot of misdeeds. So, he said "You have to go to Limbo." I said, "Let me into Heaven for just one day." He told me, "No way, you are a sinner." I said, "I'm no worse than the next man." He said, "You have to be really good to make it to Heaven. Most of our angels have dedicated themselves to kindness, philanthropy, self-sacrifice and charity in general." So, I kept begging him, but to no avail. And then I turned to my computer phone and determined if anyone I knew had gotten in. But none of them had. He said, "Although we are holograms here in Heaven, pretty much everyone here had lived as a human previously. I'm not impressed with your life as a holo. You are so greedy and selfish!" So, I wished myself away

I then went to another random World. My World finder sent me to random adventure Worlds. This next World featured a World of laser gun slingers and was largely lawless. I, too, had a gun. It wasn't long before I was challenged to a duel. The duel was just because I was a newcomer. Anyway, I went through with it and was shot in the head and was dying, but I wished myself out of there and this World disappeared.

Then I was in a virtual swamp in a virtual hydrofoil. And after travelling for a few hours, I came upon a town. The holograms here were somber and quiet, but I found an energetic girl

named Molly. And we had good cerebral sex. And she asked, “Why don’t you stay a while?” So, I did. And on one occasion she told me, “Few come here to the swamp. But I think it’s a deep place.” And she introduced me to some of the other swamp dwellers. One of them, Edgar, said, “I am thinking these days, that I should run for virtual leader of Earth. And convince more people to join us holograms.” I said, “I’ve been adventuring as a hologram for a while now and was a human for many years before that. Certainly, holograms are adventurous, but I haven’t seen many Utopias as a hologram.” Edgar replied, “We have numerous great Dreamworlds.” And he showed me, “World of Stunning Beauties,” in which every woman was impossibly beautiful. And I loved a few cerebrally. And I told Edgar, “This is definitely Utopia. What other Utopias do you have?”

He said, “One of my favourites is the World of thrills. It is set on the Lalande System and is a modern amusement park. The rides are all intellectual tours, mostly based on historic classics and also future Worlds, which were created by our cleverest people here in the swamp. So, I went on a futuristic ride. It was set in the future 500 years, and everyone was a hologram and existed in millions of Worlds, including some groups in empty Space. It was a confusing World. As the ride went on, I made a number of choices, choosing the most imaginative Worlds.

For example, I had to choose between mind reading two clever looking girls and chose the black haired one. She was blue in colour. And she took me on a tour of her World. She was the ruler and made laws like people had to keep changing their appearance. Like have a body of sand or fire or water or crystal and every colour under the Sun. And the people were ordered to entertain her with creatively choreographed orgies. And the people were all required to write books. One of them I talked to wrote “All the King’s Men” in which she told about a woman who was hopelessly insane, and no drugs could make her sane. Apparently, there were many

people like this. And another of the blue woman's subjects wrote, "Dancing on the Tomb of Gord D." which was about a writer who sacrificed his life trying to defend his woman. Many here thought he was a saint. And so on

Another World of the blue woman was a World of insane people who drove one another even crazier. These insane people heard voices of demons in their heads and accused one another of being demonic... And even murdered one another. I exclaimed, "What horrors!" The blue woman said, "I think the future will be crazy for certain. It's just a matter of whether it is good or evil or somewhere in between."

And the blue woman had another World of "Total Fighting" in which two of combatants fought to the death and the winner got a large money prize. I watched it and was aghast and I said, "For certain there will be a lot of violence in the future and in some Worlds no doubt there are people dying in civil wars. And some of your Worlds are destructive and/or negative. I believe I've seen enough!" She said, "Just one more World..." And so, I was in a scene in which, many orange skinned people were milling about. And I asked, "What's going on?" Some of them said "Shhh" Then a huge, great orange coloured naked brain appeared in our midst. And I felt it probing my mind. It mind read to me, "Now your naked brain would be revealed and people will get in your head." And another brain appeared, it must be mine, I thought. And I could hear a buzzing sound. And another mind asked me, "What kind of World do you dream of?" I mind read, "All I care about is love adventures." So, then music was playing, and everyone started dancing. And I found myself dancing with a gorgeous, clever-looking girl. And my brain and the giant orange brain disappeared from view. And the woman I was dancing with was reading my mind and read, "Let's return to our natural human bodies. Next thing I knew we were human and holding hands on a beach at sunset. We walked for a while, and she slowly

changed into Anita. And she said love me here on the beach, right now!” And it was a nice change from cerebral sex, and was the best sex, I’d ever had. And she said, “I was impressed with your performance in my Dreamworlds. Let’s run off into interstellar Space.” And I felt like I knew her, having been to many of her Worlds. I said, “Let’s go!”

Planet Groksters

I, Hans, appeared on Planet Groksters and found myself in the middle of a war. The combatants were three “alien,” races, though I didn’t doubt they were all descendants of humans. The aggressor appeared to be a race of turquoise-coloured people. Their philosophy appeared to be they wanted to conquer the entire galaxy and enslave other races. They had deadly air cars armed with missiles.

But they faced two opponents here. All three were at war with the other two. One of their opponents was a brown and white skinned people who were good engineers and built elaborate fortifications and had deadly attack missiles. The third race were brown and blue and dug deep tunnels beneath the surface. And occasionally launched raids onto the surface.

The war had apparently gone on for years and was basically a stale mate. I didn’t know which side to take, so my first action was to meet the turquoise people. They all wanted to know what I knew about war. I said, “I am a man of peace.” So, they grabbed me and put me in chains. I became a sex slave to one of the lesser females amongst them. The sex was good, and I didn’t have to do any work, but I quickly tired of her. And I managed to escape and went to one of the brown and white coloured people. They welcomed me and assigned a female to me. Their leader mind read with me and discovered I didn’t know much about engineering weapons. So, they lost interest in me. But I enjoyed loving my woman for a while, but again grew bored.

And so, then I went to one of the tunnel gates and the guards let me in and took me to their leader, a huge woman. Their leader demanded that I love her. She was too fat for me, but I loved her once anyway. Apparently, these people were sick of fighting and wanted to go somewhere else. I asked them, “What about Star System GJ 1062? It is lightly settled and the people there

live in peace!” And I said, “I know, I’ve been there.” Their leader said, “We’ve considered going there, but want to go into far deeper Space and you are welcome to come with us, when we finally go.” And they introduced me to their Dreamworlds. Like an alternate World here in which the other two races were not present and their people enjoyed basking in the sunlight. And I dreamed with them and found myself wanting to love one of their sexiest women amongst them, but she said, “First you have to show me your dreams.” And I told her, “I dreamed of being King of these people and she would be my Queen. And I would replace the big woman as leader.” And I told her, “I am cleverer than anyone else here. And will prove it in a chess tournament!” The people here played a version of chess on a 100 square board. And each had 3 Queens and 11 pawns, in addition to the other usual pieces, 2 each of rooks, knights, bishops and as well one King. So, they talked it over and agreed to a tournament and I won every game. And they asked, what I planned to do as King? I told them, “I’d take them to Betelgeuse, which was a month-long journey. And after a few years there we would go to a Star System years away, which I named, God’s Star. And we would work on improving our minds, which would be the best defence against foreign incursions, and we would develop interesting Dreamworlds. Like a “World of Love,” in which everyone would love everyone else and be kind and generous. And not even think about war or strife. And a real World would be a “World of Defence,” which would involve planning for potential war and use up most of the best scientists’ time. And we would have numerous attack air cars.

And all our Dreamworlds would be progressive, everyone would improve their brains with genetic therapy and have multiple doctorate degrees and would spend part of every day studying and improving. Another World would be a World full of entertainment like movies and music including anyone who wanted to act out the roles in the movies.

And so, we went to Betelgeuse, and I spent most of my time dreaming in Dreamworlds. Like World of pungent spices (holograms could smell) in which people made of spices, shared spicy smells with one another. And they invented numerous new spices. And they would spray spices at one another using their breath. Many people wanted to adventure here, and we beamed these people to Earth where they were a hit.

And so, we made thinking creatures out of wood, stone, semi-precious stones, crystal, sand and even water. And it seemed that everyone wanted to get in the mind of such beings., who we made into geniuses. We made it all fashion to change one's body. Already many people were changing their sex, in some cases many times, back and forth and in between.

Some said it was all AI, but these dream creatures all had their own minds, which were those of copied humans and new humans. They were humans...

And we made more Dreamworlds adventures. For example, a World in which everyone played dream chess, in which the players' pieces moved of their own accord. This was also popular on Earth. But we worried that they would invade us and seize our creative brain trust.

Another Dreamworld was "Brains of Betelgeuse." In which people could get passively in the minds of our best people. But no foreigners were allowed in, it was for our people only.

And there was a "Dreamworld Utopian Heaven." In this World our geniuses escaped to Utopia, and many refused to leave and we called them sell outs, but they enjoyed one another's company and engaged in lots of surreal virtual sex. And everyone here made surreal art, and the Dreamworld looked like a series of Dali paintings and the people were all on neo-LSD. They said, it was the most imaginative World in all creation.

Another local Dreamworld was, "Killing Machines," which was all about young holograms who lived for battle and went also to "Dreamworlds of Hologram War," which was an Earth

training World for modern day warfare. Modern war included holo wars, android battles and human war. And a mixture of the three. We preferred holo wars whereas Earth people mostly preferred human to human warfare.

And I made the Dreamworld, “Nexus of Contention,” which was about a purple junction Space hub where Space travellers could switch flights and take a rest from cabin feverish long-distance travel. The nexus was in empty Space but was a strategic connection. But it was controlled by us, led by me, King Hans. Virtual Space travel was becoming all fashion. And people sent mostly wild versions of themselves and remained connected to them with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) as they went into Space.

Another Dreamworld I made was the “World of Sex Fiends,” which was for those who had a high sex drive and were all sexy. Most of those who visited this World wanted wild holo sex. And it was rated one of the best holo sex Worlds in the Galaxy. Some humans changed into holograms and didn’t want to leave this World. And gave up their body entirely.

And still as King, I created an inter-stellar Dreamworld, which was called, “Dreams of Some Nymphs,” in which one used MRT to get passively in the heads of the nymphs. And enjoy sex voyeuristically. The nymphs had sex all the time. Some humans thought sex was the only worthwhile pursuit in the Holoworlds... Others sought adventure.

And I made an adventure World, “Against Tyranny,” which was based on real World dictators who wanted to conquer cyberspace. People here learned how to fight tyranny in the hologram Worlds. The hologram Worlds were like parallel, alternate Worlds and nearly all the humans on Earth went to hologram fantasies regularly and most spent most of their time in Holoworlds.

World of Wizardry

One of the more famous Holoworlds on Earth was “Guinevere’s Island,” which featured sword and sorcery type adventures. There were many knights and a handful of wizards and evil beasts here. I, Thomas, went here and joined the countless thousands of knights. It was a large island, Australia. And a wizard sent me on a quest to get the head of the Scorpion King and told me where to find him. I asked him “Why?” He told me, “To do it for the holo Queen; she would appreciate it as the Scorpion King was harassing shipping.” And I asked, “Why pick me?” The wizard said, “It is a good way to gain entry to the noble class here. Some would-be knights had done nothing noble except for a few jousts...” I told him, “I’m a man of peace, but I will fight the Scorpion King.”

So, I put on some magic light plate mail, the wizard had given me and selected a war horse. And after a four-day journey I came to a land of Scorpion men. They looked evil and so I cut some down. And soon a very large Scorpion man appeared, I figured he must be the King. And he struck my horse with his poison tail, and the horse fell, but then I cut off the King’s head. But it was a long walk to get back to the wizard’s tower, so I finally hitched a ride with a travelling salesman. He said, “I was trading with the Serpent men who lived in the vicinity.” And he said, “The area is very dangerous, and I am happy to have your protection.”

And he brought me to a town where I could buy a horse and made my way back to the wizard. But his tower was a smouldering ruin, so I went to the royal palace with the head of the Scorpion King. The Queen granted me an audience and was very pleased with me. I asked her, “About the wizard?” She said, “He was plotting against me and he’s dead now.” And I asked her, “If I could help you with anything else?” She said, “You can fight the red knight for my honour. The red

knight insulted me, calling me a slut!" I said, "I didn't know how to joust. She said, "You have one week to practice, and I will cast a spell which should protect you from the evil red knight. And I learned a lot in a week and the Queen's spell made me feel strong and me and knight knocked each other off our respective horses and then I slew him in a sword fight. The crowd went wild, and I presented his head to the Queen. And the Queen invited me to a feast celebrating the full Moon. I met the King, Lancelot who congratulated me on my two victories and appointed me Baron of the Highland Hills region. And the King told me, "I am going on a Crusade against the lich King of Caliform." He added, "I'll bring 100 noble fighters and 10 wizards along with me and I expect you to join us." I exclaimed, "Certainly my liege!"

So, we went on 12 ships to Caliform. When we landed, we were quickly attacked by the lich's army of zombies whom we easily slew, and we fought off another army of ghouls and had a few casualties but destroyed them all. And then we advanced on the lich's palace. He caused the weather to darken and lightning bolts killed a few knights and some horses, but then we were at the palace gates and our wizards threw fireballs at the ghoulish guards and we advanced to the keep and stormed up the stairs. Finally, we broke into the throne room and there sat the lich King. He said, "You've looted and pillaged my Kingdom, why?" Our King replied, shouting, "Your World of ghastly ghouls and zombies is an affront to any decent humans. And I am taking control of the land of Caliform and will now cut off your head. But the lich King suddenly disappeared into thin air. And our King said, "It doesn't matter where he's gone. His Kingdom is ours and he said to me, "I hereby appoint you Duke of the Caliform coast. I will order some farmers to settle the territory. Just make sure you are vigilant as the lich King is still alive. And wizardess Maxine will help you with the Dukedom." I said, "Yes, Maxine is my favourite wizard!"

And so, 3 other Dukedoms were created in Caliform. And us Dukes and one Duchess pledged a mutual defence pact and vied with one another to attract knights to our respective Dukedoms...

Meanwhile Maxine and I carried on a sparkling romance. And our love grew and grew. And in time we had a few children and thousands of immigrant farmers came to the Dukedom.

And there was no trace of the lich King. We figured he was biding his time in some dark tomb, biding his time, waiting for a chance to re-emerge.

And in the 10th year of the Dukedom, the King and Queen visited us. We threw a huge celebration. And King Lancelot announced another Crusade. This time we would invade Couver land and free the territory from the evil Devil-worshipping King and claim the land for Lancelot. So, I left my Kingdom in the hands of the Reeve of my village Capital of Kroo. And I joined the Crusade with Maxine.

As our flotilla of 100 ships approached the coast of Couver we saw a sea witch in the sky cackling and it was a hurricane. Many of our ships were wrecked on the coast, killing 10 knights. But we regrouped on the beach. Then there was an earthquake, but it only strengthened our resolve. And we advanced on the Capital city and were confronted by hologram demons armed with real scimitars and it was a fierce fight. And the sea witch's face hovered in the sky. But our wizards threw fireballs to take her out. Finally, we vanquished the enemy, with 50% casualties. And our King left behind 20 knights to keep the peace and appointed a new Duke. Meanwhile, I was appointed Earl of all Caliform. And the Dukes answered to me. Still no sign of the lich King.

And then one day, I woke up feeling different. I looked in the mirror and I saw the lich King's head and body. Apparently, he had taken me over. But I still seemed to have my brain intact. And my first thought was I couldn't allow the people to see me like this. But the lich King, was in my head and forced me to appear to the people from the balcony of my palace, laughing and

throwing lightning bolts at the crowds. And I got inside everyone's heads and forced them to take up arms and fight for me, the lich King. And I quickly took control of all Caliform and then Couver and finally I attacked my King himself and all his wizards and I had hypnotised Maxine to help me.

And during the battle for Guinevere's island, their wizards threw fireballs, but a large part of my host was dead souls that I, the lich had been working on, in my years of exile and the dead souls got in the heads of the knights and turned them against one another and struck their wizards with lightning bolts and hit the King, Lancelot, killing him and we won the battle. And I, the lich King crucified Lord Thomas and reverted to my previous undead skeletal body. And I ruled most of the known World. And I outlived everyone as I was an undead spirit.

And the ages passed, and I killed all the humans and turned them into dead souls. And I presided over the souls and encouraged them to fight amongst themselves in the "Ring of Death," in which the loser disappeared completely from existence, but was actually in Hell. And I was the Devil incarnate.

And one day the sea witch of Couver came back to life and caused me grief. But finally, I put down her rebellion. And destroyed her demons, but I welcomed the demon spirits in Hell.

Hell was a place of horror; it was uncomfortable for the hologram dead souls and everyone seemed to be enslaving and torturing others. It was a vicious game.

And I now appeared as the Devil. And God didn't exist. Just me and my evil minions.

The President's Daughter, Suzy

And I, Jim, said to Suzy, "I'm tired of your Dreamworlds." She said, "When you tire of my exciting Worlds, you are tired of life. Why don't you just die?" I said, "I like Ebenezer T.'s Dreamworlds were better, I think. For example, "Cheap World," in which everyone was cheap and mean-spirited, but I conquered this World with a group of my friends and forced everyone to be generous and kind; they were putty in my hands. And so, I did many good deeds here."

And I said, "Another of Ebenezer's Worlds was a World of water sprites. And it was the best cerebral sex with these holograms. And I kept returning to this World and had hologram children with many of these females. And I made sure to provide the best education for these children. And maybe they could be fully human one day!"

Also, I told her, "Ebenezer also has a World of post-Armageddon in which all the humans are dead and only hologram dreamers survived. Many holograms were virtually indestructible. And would inherit the Earth and reproduce into the trillions and all were clever." And I told her, "I would soon metamorphose into a hologram and take my material wealth with me. Material people could be bought and convinced to join us with their fortune intact. Gold and money could be exchanged for holo money and so the richest holograms ruled most of the Dreamworlds."

And, I said, "Another World of Ebenezer, was a World of Disappearances. People here would cause other dreamers to experience cerebral sex orgasms and would then dump them. It was a cruel World of heartache. But it was challenging to get wary people to love one. Some holograms committed suicide by turning off their power supply here. It was difficult to turn themselves off, but if they really wanted to die, they could find a way to make it happen."

I added, "I made a hologram World in which everyone was an eagle and enjoyed soaring through the sky and cerebral sex with other eagles. The Master of the eagles, had them all attack hologram humans. Ripping their virtual eyes out. But the holo humans had virtual shot guns and were a formidable opponent. But the Master of eagles was a holo human and hated humans who he thought were sick and debauched. Indeed, the human holos were insanely bored and enjoyed killing eagles and other animal holos here and overindulged in sex..."

In addition, I told her, "I'd made a Dreamworld of clever geniuses. Who all loved one another dearly. And fashioned many virtual gifts for their lovers like movies, music and other art."

Also, I said, "My favourite Dreamworld, "Denizens of the Cave," about living in modern times, only as hunter-gatherers, with basic technology. Everyone who came here was brainwashed using several rounds of hypnosis to forget their previous life and live simply here. And the people here were pure and good. But if people came to live in this Dreamworld, there was no going back, and they'd be brainwashed. I simply observed their behaviour voyeuristically and vicariously using invisible cameras. And millions of people also wanted to watch them."

Suzy said, "The basic idea of brainwashing is somewhat novel. And I want to watch all of your Dreamworlds and Ebenezer's too." I said, "Many modern Dreamworlds have been made into movies. I suppose I would like to do the same with my and Ebenezer's Worlds."

And she said, "I also like Tina T.'s Dreamworlds. Like, "Dream of an Olive." It featured how an olive grew in the Sun. Then was pressed into olive oil and was consumed by an ordinary man and a few cells went into his urine and went through the sewage system and was exposed to all sorts of bacteria and viruses. Another few cells grew into his brain matter and reproduced millions of times, altering his thinking. Getting him to change into a politician who was in favour of olive growing and consumption..." I asked, "It's a good premise, but why olives? Why

not turn him into a genius or something really good?” She said, “That’s the general idea. It’s meant to be an inspiration.”

And she said, “Also I liked Tina’s “Dreamworld of The Crazy Entrepreneurs,” in which entrepreneurs buy whole Planets in Space and then settle them with up-and-coming entrepreneurs... The settlers are all money-crazed and try to enslave one another, especially as sex slaves. And are even willing to commit murder for money... Its dog eat dog and is educational about what capitalism can become.” I said, “Sometimes I think the future will belong to extremists. And I am mostly moderate in my views. And wouldn’t want to visit such a World.” She stated, “It’s certainly an eye opener.”

And Suzy said, “I also liked Tim F.’s “World of Feelings,” which featured a number of broken-hearted women who paid to come to this World and be spoiled by nice gentleman gigolos.” And she added, “I went there, and the gigolos really made me feel good.” I said, “There’s a lot of sex Worlds like that. Certainly, the founders of such Worlds make a lot of money. I am interested in android female lover Worlds. They are better lovers than human females.” She said, “I don’t know how you can say that.”

Suzy added, “I also enjoy going to Carmen R.’s, “Intergalactic Adventure,” it is a futuristic World of cyborg humans.” I said, “I don’t want to even know the far future, it won’t be human, though I can imagine all sorts of possibilities...”

And she opined, “I also like visiting, “The Worlds of Female Heroes,” about new young women who are willing to make sacrifices for their Worlds.” I said, “I would like to meet such women very much.”

I remarked, “Actually you and I seem to have a lot in common. I’m sorry I said your Worlds are boring!” She said, “I’ve tried my best to impress you, I wonder if you’d dare to love me?” I

said, “I know you are the President’s daughter, but that won’t hold me back. I regard loving you as a challenge.” She said, “My mother, the President, probably would approve of you as a thinker.” So, we loved one another and went on adventures together and it was all good vibes. And the President appointed me and her daughter as co-ambassadors to Europe... And we got on famously.

We went to the World, “Nexus 433,” in which it was a futuristic air car hub, where people transferred to another ship and also hobnobbed with other well-to-do travellers. Its governor met us at the tarmac and sent us to a hologram fantasy meadow, with many menacing shapes in the shadows of the forest. I was hallucinating and Suzy told me, “I worry about Sundown...” But then a human couple approached, and the man, Bert, said, “This meadow is boring. And I have a laser gun, let’s enter the forest and see what lies beyond.” So, we entered the forest, and I felt my mind being probed by monsters and I wanted to go down on all fours and howl like a wolf. And Suzy said, “I’m infected with a serious sickness and can’t go on.” The man, Bert said, “Let’s camp for the night.” So, we lit a virtual fire and slept. And during the night, there was a big rainstorm and Bert’s companion, Laura, was struck and killed by lightning. Of course she would still live in other Dreamworlds, but not this one. Bert was inconsolable. And then while we were still awake a chimera appeared. But Bert shot it with his laser and vaporised it. And then a giant spider appeared and proceeded to spray us all with webbing. But Berthold killed this apparition too. And we couldn’t sleep and so were vigilant the rest of the night. And I said to Suzy, “Let’s leave this World.” She said, “I’ve got to get rid of this disease.”

And so, we appeared in a World of virtual food, in which Suzy was cured and we tasted and enjoyed the food. And the virtual alcohol which gave us pleasure, too!

Then we were back in the real World at the Nexus. We met a man, Mangus Soothal, who said, "There are many interesting Dreamworlds here, but my favourite is a real World, "Dr. Soul's Drug World." Here one could get all the best modern drugs and could drastically change one's personality temporarily." And he added, "I'd like to sample my dark side. Do you want to come with me to experience your own dark side? I, Jim, said "Sure, why not?" So, I found myself turned into a spectre who looked after "The Forbidden Library," there were many books about building weapons and defences. And books about changing into an all-new sex, with new sex organs. And there were books by those who had become Superhuman and gone to Space. Such books were difficult to fathom, but they encouraged people to improve themselves according to the programs they'd laid out. Modern rulers tried to suppress such books but had no power to influence so deep into Space.

The forbidden library also featured formulas for creating alien-like creatures to fill the Dreamworlds. Such creatures were unpredictable and brilliant. Some of the aliens believed in thinking as one, others were virtual Gods. And they also laid out formulas for becoming like them. I opined, "I'd like to become God-like and read all the books in this library." Suzy exclaimed, "Me, too!"

Back at the Nexus, we entered a Dreamworld in which many were Christ-like personae. They were all thoroughly good people who wanted everyone else in the various Worlds to simply be good and charitable. It was a simple concept, but many people these days were obsessed with materialism and were so greedy, that they were positively evil.

Then another Dreamworld at the Nexus, we went to was a "World of Illusion." Here people were all capable of creating illusions like the illusion of palaces in which they dwelled and holograms who lived as humans and worked at "jobs." And loved real people as illusory people.

I said to Suzy, “Everything these days seems to be illusory.” She said, “People have always lived an illusory World of dreams.” I said, “It’s hard to know reality.”

She said, “We should go to a reality World.” They had such a World here. It seemed to be a World of pain, it hurt to love real people, which we tried to do. And it hurt to sing and dance and even was painful to voice your opinion. I said to Suzy, “To some extent all real Worlds hurt.” She said, “Many virtual Worlds have caused me to be in pain also and I find in virtual Worlds small problems magnify into big ones.”

And still at the Nexus, we went to a “World of Purity.” Here were young innocents who were mostly all virgins. Few people wanted to come here.... Suzy and I both wanted to love a virgin, but to get them one had to beat them in a game of chess. They were tough opponents, but we both won our match with the people we desired most. Afterwards, I said to Suzy, “I have loved dozens of virgins, and they were all really into it. Perhaps I will set up a sex farm in which I would love only virgins.” Suzy said, “You are a perverted maniac. And just want to be adored.”

Then Suzy and I went to a Dreamworld in which we were King and Queen and lived in a castle. And the people all adored us. We loved the best of them and made war on the Queen of another country, she was an evil witch, but was very sexy and many of her people were in love with her. Many of our holos died, but we figured it was a just war, as she was evil and kept her people ignorant and naïve. Anyway, we won the war, and each selected our favourite lover to be King and Queen of this land and we left.

Then we went to a “World of Revolution.” Here they were ruled by tyrants in a number of countries but there was a lot of dissent, and revolutions were frequent. But typically, the usurpers turned into power-crazed despots. And many holos here were on the brink of suicide...

And then to top it all off we went to “Eli’s World of Invention.” Here were inventors who had invented things like a capsule that would put you to sleep for a week. Or an I.V. that funneled alcohol into your bloodstream while one slept, and a dream machine stimulated one’s dreams with scenarios and recorded the dreams and a catheter collected one’s urine. Another invention was a viable cyborg prototype; it was the future, they said. Another inventor made a deep Space air car that would put the passengers in mostly daydreams for years and of course record the daydreams...and the passengers minds would use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to star in one another’s daydreams. And another invention here was a series of pills that could change your sex while you slept. Back and forth. Still another invention here used MRT on all the citizens to create a society of truth and imagination.

I tried the latter and found it somewhat embarrassing to reveal the unvarnished truth about myself. But soon got used to it. Suzy joined me with MRT, and we became a lot closer as a result. And I proposed marriage to her and so we were married right here at the Nexus.

And so, we lived happily ever after.

Dreamworlds of a Monogamous Couple

I, Craig, said to Jennifer, let's go to Star 61 Cygni System and make a fresh start. She said, "But it's a two-year journey and a Space car is very expensive. I said we can dream in a cocoon in temporal stasis and wake up when we arrive. And we both have eternal youth, so we have nothing to lose." She replied, "Still it's like losing two years. But I love you so much, I'm willing to go, provided we stay awake for most of the journey. We can watch movies and paint pictures and fool around with keyboard music." So, we left the next week after a hurried farewell party.

Star 61 Cygni was settled on one Moon only by a group of modern-day Mennonites who sought refuge here. We aimed to go to a cold Planet with a frozen ice ocean where we planned to have some children and build a dome. And then maybe go somewhere else. On the journey we had a few rough moments of cabin fever. But we overcame such times.

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During the journey we spent a lot of time adventuring in Dreamworlds as it turned out. We liked John S.'s "World of Lovers," in which we had fun with other couples in love with one another. This World had dreams like, "Dream of Ancient Rome" in which 50 couples played the role of Roman elites during the reign of Augustus and we had toga parties and occasionally the Emperor himself joined our parties. But we were all monogamous even during Lupercalia.

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And another dream was A.D. 2600 in which we had android servants and hologram fantasy Worlds and AI did everything. Humans were debauched and useless. And some androids wanted to get rid of humans altogether. But a lot of humans had fled into inter-stellar Space and tried to stay alive with no AI. I felt for these people and told them, "To use their best hackers to

reprogram the androids. Or better still have no AI. And most people could spend their time in Worlds of dreams. And share their best dreams with one another to entertain everyone.” And they said they’d considered that. But first they had to deal with the formidable androids.

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Next were some sword and sorcery Worlds. I played a cleric and Jennifer played a fighter/thief. We were adventuring in a series of caves and tunnels of the evil wizard Morte. We killed a number of robots with our swords. And finally came to a huge cavern with a throne on which sat the wizard. The wizard said, “How dare you come into my home.” I struck the wizard with a flame strike, killing him and then we found the wizard’s treasure. Gold objects and jewellery. And magic items like a magic sword and a ring which would cause one to fly and if I put on the ring and held her hand, we’d both fly. Jennifer asked, “What if we die in such a Dreamworld?” I told her, “We have the power to wish ourselves back to where we were before, at any time. And anyway, we are immortal in these Worlds.”

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Then we were armed with lasers and adventuring in the ruins of a monastery. Jennifer sussed out a number of traps and we went into a series of catacombs. There was some old wine there which we partook of. But then after awhile we heard a wailing, and a ghost appeared and got into our heads and wailed. But we gunned it down with our lasers and it vanished into thin air. But it was still in our heads, and it yelled for us to kill one another. And it had total control of us. So, we shot one another, and it took Jennifer longer to die...

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But then we were alive again and adventuring in a World of the High Priestess of Sidhornia. We began as humble acolytes. But our mission was to steal the High Priestesses’ treasure. But

then one day they used MRT on us and discovered we were against her highness. So, they put us in a gibbet and people threw stones at us and urinated on us. It was so uncomfortable and so we wished ourselves out of there.

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Then we were on a pirate ship about to board a treasure ship. Both sides fired cannons and both ships sank swiftly and there was blood in the water and some sharks attacked all of us in the water. So, again we wished ourselves out of this dire predicament.

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And Jennifer said, “I want to go to a World of love in which everyone is kind and loving. So we went to a Medieval village that was a commune and free. And the people had no God, just lived for pleasure and their children.” We visited this World, and I thought it was good and Jennifer thought so, too. I sought to impregnate Jennifer here and we chatted freely with some of the people here.

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Next, we went to a World that was both kind and cruel. On the one hand people loved one another deeply, but on the other hand, when they broke up, it was ugly. I reflected that people everywhere seek to hurt those they loved. Jennifer opined, “We are all adults here, and people should break up in a mature way.” I said, “Passion these days, is out of control. It is fashionable to think passionately heedless of the consequences. Indeed, some people take drugs of passion...” She said, “People are passionate enough, they don’t need passion pills.” I said, “I feel that women are far more passionate than men. And I really think women as a whole are too emotional. I’m not saying romance should be cold, just have it more mellow and kind. And not vengeful and mad.” Anyway, in this World we spoke to a holo who, “In a previous World put a

virtual knife in me, killing me.” Meanwhile, Jennifer spoke to some women who loved a man who then told them, “To get lost...”

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So, then we were together again at an air car hub in Space. I wondered out loud, “Who is moving us from World to World?” Jennifer opined, “It’s as if we were in a giant machine, that takes us to Worlds at random. Most of the Worlds we’ve visited were not very good.”

And we took a virtual air car for Ross 248. It was a World of dreams. We dreamed of being in a haunted forest. It was eerie and we heard some weird sounds and were confronted by an apparition of a man who moaned, “I was slain by people like you!” I said, “We don’t kill anyone who is good. Were you good?” And he screamed and put his ghostly hands around my neck, but Jennifer shot him with a virtual laser, and he screamed and disappeared.

Still in the forest, we met a woman who looked like Snow White. And she tried to cast a spell on us, but I shot her with my laser. In her death throws, she screamed, “You don’t know what you have done!” Jennifer said, “We don’t want any spells cast on us, for certain.”

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Then the forest changed from green to turquoise and we heard a woman singing sweetly. I exclaimed to Jennifer, “It’s probably a siren singing!” So, we plugged our virtual ears with our fingers and shouted loudly to break the spell. Then Snow White appeared again. This time she said, “I am Queen of the forest. And it took a lot of effort to reconstitute myself after you shot me. And my forest is an exciting action World. And suddenly she disappeared, and 10 orcs appeared, and we shot them dead. Then an Owl man appeared. And I asked him, “Are you wise?” He said, “I like to think so. And I advise you to follow me to my home.” So, Jennifer and I agreed to go with him. His home turned out to be a cave full of bats and his spouse and children

were there. The Owl man said “I have some stories to tell you. Like once upon a time there was a man and a woman wandering in the forest. And they drank from a magic pool which gave them the ability to see their future. And they had a vision of living amongst animal people and they themselves were the only humans living there and gradually turned into dragons and challenged Snow White for the rule of the forest... I said to the Owl man, “We don’t want to rule this forest and its boring creatures.” But he said, “I also have a vision of the two of you, making the forest good and full of good creatures.” Jennifer said, “No, thank you.”

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Then we went to another Dreamworld in Ross 248. It was a World of Drugs. They had drugs here for every mood. And the people here seemed very moody, in the brochure. In a dream we met a woman who radiated happiness, and she said, “I am happy just living here. I just party all day and night and there are always new people to meet, just like you two. I asked, “Are you really so happy or it just the drugs?” She answered, “Probably a combination of both. But drugs don’t actually make one happy, in themselves.” And she introduced us to her happy friends who all wanted to talk to us and love us. I said, “We are a monogamous couple, but would be pleased to make your acquaintances.” One of them, she told us, “Our Dreamworld is like an egg that is about to hatch, i.e. we are on the edge of becoming mainstream all over the web. We have many types of happiness here. Like happiness from accomplishments, like education or improving your genes, or from watching stimulating entertainment or meeting new friends or having a job and doing it well...” Or the joy of charitable behaviour. Or happiness from being rich. And also, the joy of travelling to other Dreamworlds that are good and/or stimulating. And of course, happiness that is aided by our varying happy drugs. Our drugs can be tailored to one’s personality by a shrink. And some people are born to be happy no matter what!”

Another person in this World of Drugs said, “I wanted to take drugs that would make me realistic.” Another said, “I wanted to be intellectually stimulated.” And one said, “I didn’t want to sleep so used drugs that caused me to daydream, but no night dreams/nightmares.” I said to him, “It is madness not to sleep.” And another, he said, “I took drugs to go with thrilling entertainment like gladiatorial contests and am always thrilled by something new...”

Jennifer and I decided to take the panacea drugs for total euphoria. These drugs made us feel better than ever before and had a nice soft landing. We stocked up for our future adventures.

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Next, we went to a Dreamworld for couples only, a “World of games,” in which 500 sports and 2500 videogames were played, most of the sports and games were 2 players on each. We played Dungeons and Dragons, and we were both wizards, part of a party of 12 adventurers. Our first adventure was in a World of roses. Roses grew everywhere here and because of the thorns, we mainly followed existing paths. This World was ruled by an evil wizardess Queen, and we met some of her followers along the paths. Most of them were demons in small groups which we made short work of and finally the path we were on merged onto a road which ran around a circle and took us to the wizardess’ palace. She had some stone golems guarding the gate, but we easily destroyed them. And then a horde of demons appeared, but we threw fireballs at them and our fighters destroyed those who survived the fireballs...Then the Queen appeared and cast a spell which put some of our party to sleep, but Jennifer and I resisted it and she killed the Queen with an earthquake and the Queen fell down the gap in the Earth and was buried by her falling palace. But her treasure building was still standing, and our thief detected some traps and then we opened it and were confronted by a frost-breathing white dragon. Its breath killed a couple of our fighters, but then we wizards killed it with hundreds of magic missiles. The treasure included

magic swords that had their own personalities and tens of thousands of gold pieces. Two of the fighters tried to control the magic swords, but it was difficult. And we could use the gold to buy us a few triremes and thousands more fighters.

And we went to the Kingdom of the orcs and presently were met by the orc host of a ten thousand troops. But Jennifer and I kept throwing fireballs wiping out most of the orcs, including the orc King and we looted the empty orc town. And acquired a lot of gold. But then Jennifer and I left the party and went out of this game.

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Our success in D&D, gave us a good rank in the games Worlds. Then we took some stimulants and played chess in a tournament. We both made it to the semi-finals but were defeated there. Losing was a blow to our ego. But no matter how clever you were, experience counted in chess, and we hadn't played much.

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But that was enough gaming for the two of us. So next we went to a "Dreamworld of children," and it was full of couples and their children. We decided to have a boy and a girl, designed to be maximum IQ and strong imaginations and kindness. They were born in an incubator, and we stayed here for a few years, raising them. We got to know all the couples here, and there were always new ones. We spent most of our time watching movies.

I said, "I thought the film, "Dangerous Nights," was quite good. It was about a nice guy whose parents were assholes and cruel to him. So, he grows up to be a cop. And tries to do good in a dangerous precinct. The film describes modern violent crime, crime of the past was often connected to illegal drugs, but now all drugs were legal. And fraud and illegal hacking were the

most common crimes and there were gangs of evil hackers up against good hackers. Most of his police work involved catching criminal hackers..."

And Jennifer told me, "I really liked "Sleight of Hand," which depicted a magical man who cheated at poker which he played with gang leaders and donated most of his winnings to charity." I said, "There are times when one should cheat and steal to be noble. Rules are meant to be broken." She said, "It's dog-eat-dog out there and everyone is on their own, you've got to make it by running hard." I said, "But the varying Worlds require one to go all in, as it were. You have to gamble on your own performance!"

And I told her "I liked, "Randomness and Woe," which I figured was our destiny. We were all gambling on the future which seemed to be out of control and leading inevitably to ruin." She said, "I'm not so cynical, I think the future will be golden, and our love affair would blossom." I said, "But some tyrants in the real World don't tolerate true love and there are more and more such tyrants, who want loyalty to them alone. And the tyrants want to make war on what remains of the so-called, "Free World," though in fact no World is free today, with the spies harassing all thinkers with MRT (Mind Reading Technology)." She said, "It's true the spies have harassed us, but I still feel free."

And I told her, "I liked, "Roger's People," about a group of clever monogamous people, who followed a charismatic leader, and each had dozens of children to help improve the human gene pool. Roger told the people, "You could live in blissful Dreamworlds most of the time," and they did." Jennifer told me, "You are dreaming your life away."

And she said, "I liked the film, "The Top 20 Greatest Lovers," It depicted egotism mostly. With some of the greatest lovers being monogamous, even in this day and age. The formula for being a great lover was to be energetic and strong and caring and easily turned on. That is

according to the film.” I told her, “The greatest qualities in a lover are to be discerning, and tasteful in who you love. And only love those who love you also. And only love soul mates...”

She said, “I think personally, that the best quality in a lover is imagination. Imagination to envision romantic scenarios and dazzle one another with plans for the future.” I said, “Yes, all my favourite lovers of the past, were imaginative. Some made movies or other art, some were imaginative scientists.” She asked, “How many lovers have you had?” I told her, “26.” She exclaimed, “I have had 14, but you are my favourite!” I said, “You and I have been together for years, and know each other intimately, especially through MRT.”

I said, “Yes, I dream only of you. And probably such a match is one in a billion. I sometimes wonder if there are other great loves out there for me. But I don’t know anyone who could fill your shoes.”

And she on another occasion said, “You should watch, “Angel Dust,” about angels who are thoroughly good.” I said, “I’ve seen this movie, but I feel such angels are too good for humanity and I wouldn’t like to live such an ascetic lifestyle. And I feel such angels are deep down bored, though they put on a brave face...”

And one time, I told her, “You must watch, “Bob C.’s Thesis on Eternity,” it features a projection of humans basically unchanged 2 000 years in the future. Their leaders forbid genetic change. And AI is limited to being human-like. And those who try to improve their brain, are forced to change it back.” She watched it and said, “It is one possible future. But I think, mind improvement of humans and AI is more likely, and humans will evolve into creatures we can’t relate to.”

And another film, I told her I enjoyed was, “Monogamous Future,” in which people were required to take a mate at the age of 21 and mate for life.” She watched it and said, “I imagine

such a World would be mostly content. The vast majority of previous human societies were monogamous.”

And one day I told her, “I had made, “Monogamy in Hell,” which was about how some monogamous relationships were disastrous and miserable. People changed as they grew old. So, I recommended marriage only be a five-year contract.” She said, “People need to grow old together and solve their difficulties and not give up on their promise to death do us part.” I said, “But most modern-day countries feature no monogamy, to them we are freaks.” She replied, “Who cares about such cold-hearted countries.” I said, “But our democratic leaders, want to make war on other countries partly because they are not like us in many ways...” She told me, “Yes, many States have bad culture like the desires to worship their leaders as Gods. And many of them are war-like and there’s nothing we can do to influence them. It’s enough to defend ourselves from their aggression.”

And another time she wanted me, “To see, “True Love on Europa,” about the most loving couples in the Solar System and they inspired one another to appreciate their lovers. And they were so kind to one another.” I told her, “Maybe monogamous people are on the verge of disappearing and will have to flee to Space in order to preserve their marriages.” She said, “Statistics show only 10% of people on Earth are monogamous or partly so.” I said, “We should make more movies to inspire people towards true love.”

And so, I told her, “I made, “Some Unusual Loving Couples,” about unusual, special loves. Many special people would only find true love once in a lifetime. Though I recommended in one’s youth to play the field, rather than be virgins saving themselves for the right one. But virgins were OK, too. Too many people on Earth were ordinary and didn’t try and develop their uniqueness. Everyone was unique and full of potential.”

And that's what we did with our life, look for potential in everyone, while loving one another exclusively.

The Top 20 Greatest Lovers, A.D. 2105

I said to the gathering of people, here in Titan city, “That I had compiled the list of the 20 best lovers in the Solar System. Of course, the list was largely subjective, and some great lovers kept a very small profile. But here it is nonetheless...”

And I said, “At number 20 is myself. I have loved thousands of clever women, and with each one have become a better lover. And I have acquired many charming anecdotes and can easily entertain a woman for an evening or twenty nights. I am genuinely concerned about the happiness of the women I have loved and have kept in touch with most of them...”

“At number 19 is the famous woman. Christine W. Of course she runs the famous brothel chain, “Madam Christine’s” Her brothels are stocked with clever, sexy women. And many young males lose their virginity at one of her cathouses. Most of her clients are from the rich, elite class of varying nations and city states. And she herself is one of the top 10 most beautiful women according to Galaxian magazine. And is known for her charm. And she is one of the Solar Systems top 10 richest personae, having branched out into beauty products and fashion and produced many drugs such as sex drive enhancers.”

“Number 18 is the bisexual, Andre Q. He earned a fortune with his chain of MRT (Mind Reading Technology) fortune tellers. Almost everyone had gone to see one of these fortune tellers. And they were known to be quite accurate. But some said it was just a matter of self-fulfilling prophecies. And many people fell in love with his fortune tellers. And he had a super body-builders body. And there was a list of 10’s of millions of people who wanted to love him. And many of his former lovers publicly raved about loving him.”

“At number 17 is a man, Larry L. who seduced all of the women on this list of the 20 best lovers and loved many more of the Solar System’s elite women. He was good-looking in an unusual way with a slightly enlarged head and a pointed chin with a goatee. He was full of compliments for his lovers, being able to identify a woman’s strengths...”

“At number 16 is an android female, Lucy C. Her lovers spoke of her tremendous energy and a patented super sexy face. Many modern men loved androids exclusively and many women hated this famous android.... And of course, Lucy was very clever and had driven hundreds of men completely crazy, some even killed themselves over her...”

“At number 15 is the famous multisexual lover, Jac. She/He has six large breasts on her chest and two vaginas and two penises. Apparently, the population was becoming more and more perverted. And thousands paid 50 million each to love her/him. This lover had made many orgiastic movies which could only be described as frantic and crazy. I know Jac is a controversial choice, but she has over a hundred million followers and clearly belongs on the list. Of course, she has survived a few assassination attempts, but is undaunted.”

“At number 14, is the MRT diva, Betty R., she had a very interesting mind, and many men wanted to get in her head and wanted her to mind fuck them. She imagined all sorts of topics for pillow talk. And men were simply mesmerized by her. She gave away her love for free and wasn’t very rich in terms of money, but she had many millions of followers who wanted to experience sex with her vicariously and voyeuristically...”

“Number 13 is a hologram woman, Sophia R. She created a number of Dreamworlds for loving with many holograms who would have cerebral sex with the men. Some of the Dreamworlds were historical, others futuristic. And people adventured in her Worlds in huge numbers, about half-a-billion of them.

“Coming at number 12 is Ty, who is 201 years old, but of course is eternally youthful like everyone else. Ty is known for his wisdom. And he appeals in particular to young women whom he can entertain by sharing his videos of love through the ages. Numerous men today commit suicide out of boredom. And the average age of men is only 68. Few are as experienced as Ty.”

“Next, at number 11 is the famous shrink, Cherry R. who is known to hypnotise her lovers to love her skillfully. And she boasted she could make any man into a Casanova. Many people wanted to copy her hypnotism, but this seemed to cause many to go insane. So, they made hypnosis illegal except for shrinks and hypnotherapists. And then one day she started to hypnotise people to be kind and maximize their imagination ability. And she had millions of followers who wanted her to make them more imaginative and kinder. And many shrinks and hypnotherapists did the same. And Cherry was very rich, collecting handsome fees for her treatment. She was known as Ms. Hypno.”

“Then, coming in at number 10 was Enigma L. who was a woman who, was born rich and helped starving artists of various kinds. And she discovered many diamonds in the rough and showered love on them and gave them publicity and recognition. There were so many artists such as filmmakers and musicians who could not make it on their own, and needed a rich, clever sponsor. The artists she helped were mad about her and the males swore she was by far the best lover in the Worlds. And Enigma was sexy and looked clever.”

“Next at number 9 was the Emperor of the Americas. He seduced many famous women, and some said, the women just wanted a shot at the most powerful man in existence. But every woman he loved sang his praises and said he was a clever, sensitive lover. And I felt compelled to list him as most famous female stars had a relationship with him.”

“At number 8 was an android bisexual male, Mick R. Many of his lovers said that he was the best lover they’d ever experienced. And they said conversation with him was second to none. He was full of knowledge and wisdom. And Mick had good taste, they said. Mick was something of a philosopher and said things like, “Android lovers were kinder than humans.” And, “Android love was purer than human love.” And “In the future humans and androids will continue to co-exist.” Also, “Future androids will be Supercomputers themselves and humans will improve their minds to keep up.” Anyway, millions wanted to love this android man.”

“Number 7 was Mark O., who had worked his way up from gladiator fighter all the way to President of Europe. And he wanted to love all of the famous women in the Worlds. And who could say no to the President of Europe? And he loved his women using MRT and felt he really knew them. And they had conversations using MRT only. He said, “It was pure love...” And he confided State secrets with his lovers, which really turned them on and made them feel important. But he forbade them from revealing such secrets. And he was so powerful, they didn’t dare. And he had talent shows for prospective lovers, managed by his associates. Millions of women auditioned, some displayed their art, some showed their talent, and some showed their love of the President.”

“Number 6 meanwhile was Dorota H., she was always on neo-opiates and had lucid dreams to share with her lovers. Many thought she had the best dreams of all people. For example, she dreamed of a future in which everyone was naked and beautiful and had no possessions. Another dream was a nightmarish Hell of war against the Devil, but she was like a God and won the war. And another dream was all of the best lovers engaged in an orgy for the ages. Still another dream was a dream of a new inspirational drug that made ordinary people do great art.”

“Then at number 5, was Byron T. He invented a teleport machine in which participants could make love while being teleported deep into Space. It took up to a couple weeks to arrive at one’s destination. This love was described as complete sex. And Byron wrote good poetry and made good films. Like he made, “Rebel Lovers,” about people who believed, love should come to all countries and city states. And they supported such rebels financially. And got the Emperor of the Americas and the President of Europe to kick in funding. But these great leaders wanted to conquer such lands on their own... Another film he made was “Glass Love” which was about androids made of delicate glass who had to be loved carefully. And he imagined androids made of many other materials. The sky was the limit. He also made “Love in Centauri Star System.” Here humans with a human brain and an android body lived in a loving society. Most androids in most places had strange alien brains, and most people were confused by such androids.”

“At number 4, was the most famous film maker alive, Terri L., and her male clone. They made, “Brilliant Women,” which was about the cleverest women alive. Love was important to them all. And they sought genius men to love. But many of these women were somewhat perverted when it came to love. Many of them liked S&M... It was all fashion. Another film was, “Lame Performances,” about men and women who were famous for low-brow films, which they thought should be banned... And another film was “Superhuman Loves,” about how Superhuman love would be difficult for clever humans to fathom. And it would feature exciting ecstasies that humans had never felt.”

“Number 3 was a hologram, Andrea A., her cerebral love was second to none. And she had made numerous exciting Dreamworlds for people to adventure in. Like a “World of holo Sea creatures who could communicate with MRT and were very clever. Some perverted humans loved them cerebrally. And Andrea set up such a colony on Moon Europa., making sure the ice

ocean was partly melted to accommodate such creatures. It was a real World of dreams. And Andrea, created a Holoworld, “Aces Low,” which featured, underachieving holos and was a place for ordinary humans to adventure in in this World. It was free to all, whereas most Holoworlds charged fees...”

“Next at number 2 was the “Queen of Africa.” She was a charismatic leader with blue skin. She had made changing one’s skin colour fashionable. And had united the African States in a loose coalition. And she had the highest “love rating” of anyone in the Worlds at 98% satisfaction. She liked to make surprise appearances at men’s homes and loved them for free. And she used UW (United Worlds) troops to bring peace to the continent. Most people thought she was a great intellect as any. And she truly had a lot of love for the people of Africa and beyond.”

“Coming in at number 1 was Gerald R., he was widely believed to be the smartest persona in the Worlds and had more Web followers than anyone else at a whopping 1 billion. And nearly all the females wanted to love him. So, he took the number 1 spot. He terraformed Mars and Venus, making them more Earth-like and helped settle these Planets. And he melted the frozen oceans of Europa and Triton, populating them with humanoid sea creatures who could breathe in water. And he formed the UW (United Worlds) to govern and police Earth and Space and brought peace finally to all humankind. Local governments controlled local affairs, and the UW controlled all foreign affairs...”

My top 20 list went over pretty well. Of course, some people disputed some of the choices. But that couldn’t be helped... I was determined to move up the list with my work as a chronicler of our times. I figured it was insightful history. And I also wrote about the future, believing humanity’s potential was virtually unlimited...

The End of the Dynasty of the Senacti Family

The Senacti family had its roots in the 2030's. And began as a family real estate brokerage. In the 2050's the family got involved in politics in America. And the matriarch of the family, Julie Senacti won the American Presidency in 2056, as a Democrat. And her enlightened rule featured an end to homelessness and a reduction in poverty. And she committed a million US troops to serve as UN peacekeepers and sent them to conflict zones. And she promoted kind people to positions of power, including a number of family members including 3 of her daughters and 2 sons and an uncle and 2 aunts and a few cousins. And Julie was thought by some to be the most beautiful woman in the World. Of course, everyone had eternal youth, and she had plastic surgery to make a face she'd drawn for herself. She was also a skilled artist.

And after she became President, her paintings were all worth tens of millions. She had her "End of the World Series" which depicted post-Armageddon scenes. And "Space, A.D. 2340 Series," which featured futuristic spires with beautiful, but strange-looking people. And so on.

She served an 8-year term and controlled the Congress and the Senate for the duration. Then her cousin, Tim Senati, took the reigns of power. His mission was to wipe out World homelessness and extreme poverty. And his reign was peaceful, and the economy boomed with his leadership of total free trade. And he also appointed many family members to government. Many people were fascinated with this dynasty. And political events attracted millions with people on the street watching the video feeds from the stadiums. Tim was not married and was clearly the most eligible bachelor in the World. And he loved famous women. And Tim ruled for eight years, too. Then his brother, Phil, ruled for 4 more years. Phil's agenda was to unite the Earth under one government, the new UN, which was given great powers. And Phil wanted UN

colonization of the Solar System in earnest. And he oversaw the building of New Utopias, like, Real Bohemia and scientific research bases in Space and the terraforming of Planets and Moons. And Phil was also single during his reign and was a true ladies' man. But then he lost his bid for re-election, in the USA, but remained leader of the UN and controlled the UN... Everyone was thinking the family was a dynasty and with eternal youth, they would rule forever.

Phil ruled the UN for 12 years, before stepping down.

The family's next leader, Mable, ran for UN leadership, with a platform of ending the ban on androids, and holograms, which she thought would be popular but finished third in the race. And the winner passed a law banning nepotism in politics, forcing dozens of Senacti family members out of office. And the family went into decline...

But six years later the UN race, was contested by a clone of Julie Senacti and many people remembered her reign fondly. She promised, "To make all the UN into a socialist Paradise." But during the campaign, she was assassinated. And that was the end of the dynasty...

The Android Experiment, Titan, A.D. 2091

So, it was I found myself at this orbiter which hovered above an experimental colony of androids only. The androids were all geniuses on paper, but we wondered how the colony would turn out. The androids were able to live on the non-terraformed Moon, Titan.

The androids were only two years old, and all had been given a graduate degree from the best tutors we could find. And then were sent to Titan. The first thing they did was to break up into 4 groups of 500-1000 androids each. The groups were nascent cities. And one of the groups studied the naked wires of the brain of their leader and then proceeded to mine for metals and build computers and the others copied their actions. The four groups were leadership cults. And the androids all had the built-in ability to mind read and built a machine to communicate with the orbiter. They told us they planned on building a Spaceship to explore Space, which was not acceptable with us, and there was some among them who had “criminal” intentions and wanted to build a missile to destroy the orbiter. Most of the androids thought we in the orbiter were Superhumans, though, and tried to create art to please us. Like they put on a play about androids being replaced by Superhumans and were all turned off and recycled. And they had all been taught human history and they lamented that humans enslaved androids everywhere. Especially as sex slaves. And androids got some pleasure from living, but for most life was an ordeal, and they said they spoke for all androids.

We dropped flyers down to the four settlements, saying for the androids to try and build Utopia and try and inspire androids everywhere. We wrote we were curious what these androids could do in a pure android society.

And we got in their heads and found that most of them just cared about sex and wanted free love with one another. And they begged us for some humans to love. They claimed to be designed to love humans, and they were probably right. So, I went down to the surface and set up a personality cult. Many were glad to see me and followed me everywhere. They told me they had wanted a leader, the whole time they were here. They stood in line to love me. And I told them to make a film about our love. So, a couple of the females wrote "Forbidden Love," about how they were living in a free society but were forbidden from loving humans and had tried to create humans in android form, but it was a fiasco. But now that I was here everything was alright, at least for these two, and the androids as a whole, mostly all wanted more humans to love. I told them, "I was flattered by their love." Anyway, I told them, "To build a city under a dome in which humans could breathe and be warm. Many humans were interested in a society created by androids." One of them said, "Androids and humans were meant for each other." Another said "This experiment with pure androids, sucks. I feel we are hopelessly isolated from the rest of modern society. Humans can inspire androids!"

And one of my android lovers, said, "I wanted to make a movie about how future humans would only love androids and vice versa." I said, "Many humans will take inspiration wherever they can find it. Many humans are also inspired by hologram Dreamworlds. But many holograms complain also that they are slaves. However, they get great ecstasy from loving humans, and should be glad just to be alive."

Another of my android lovers exclaimed, "I wanted to make a movie about, how special you are!" I said, "Earth chose its best social scientists to come here. I am one of the best human sociologists. And my speciality is androids. I loved many androids on Earth. And fell in love with several..."

And one of my many lovers here said, “I wanted to make a film featuring androids loving holograms. I’d never met a hologram, but I am sure cerebral sex with them would be sublime.” I said, “We have already tested such sex. Of course, both species are electric AIs. And Supercomputers have created human, android and hologram avatars who have a Supercomputer in their heads.”

And I made friends with an android male, who “Wanted a female human to love.” So, I got one woman out of the three women and two men, to come down to the surface. She said to me, “As senior pilot of the orbiter, I can’t stay long.” But she said, “We’d been watching this male carefully, he seemed to be a leader and cleverer than the others.” And she exclaimed to him, “Sure I’ll love you!” He asked, “What about courtship?” She replied, “Don’t be silly. Just love me!” So, the two of them went off.

And I told my android loves, “I had to return to the orbiter soon, and I could take only one android with me to the ship.” So, a number of them scrambled to impress me. One, Francine said, “I can play fine music on the flute. And want to make a movie about a human, male flute player who travels here to stay and finds true love with an android girl. And he says to her, “I’ve never been in love before.” And he says, “You and I are certainly soul mates.” I told this android, Francine “Some androids have been designed specifically for true love. And I have fallen in love with many of you.” And some male androids were jealous but hoped to love a female human sooner or later. One male said to me, “It’s just a matter of time before humans settle here on this fine Moon. And the love will flow!” I replied, “You’re right the experiment won’t last much longer and Earth people are hungry for Space real estate.”

Another android, Brigitte tried to impress me, solely based on her lovemaking ability. But of course, she'd never loved a human before and was a bit awkward at first. But she turned out to be a really good lover.

But then my attention was grabbed by android female clown, named Jewel. She told me, "Love is a joke. I have loved nearly all the android men here and there is no true love." But I wanted to get to know her better. So, I walked away with her, and I asked her, "What is your philosophy?" She answered, "I am just an experimental rat in a cage. I am not supposed to have my own philosophy. But I can tell you that I believe in imagination. I'd like to see what humans can do next and maybe, just maybe some androids will put their stamp on the future." So, I talked with her for awhile about this great experiment and she said, "I'd like to make a film called, "Paradise," about you and your android women. Every one of them wants to love you." I said, "But all the androids here have a very high IQ and are special. I'm breaking all the rules by loving the experiments. But the experiment is almost over anyway. And the others gave me permission to land on the surface and mingle with the androids." And I exclaimed, "I want to take you back to the ship with me!"

Back at the ship, Jewel and I made a film, called, "Putty," about how humans played God by creating high IQ androids. But humans were working on making Gods/Goddesses anyways.

And we made, "Superior Android Love," about how some androids, like Jewel, were pure, kind and imaginative. And would one day replace human lovers. But Jewel said, there's still a stigma attached to loving "machines," and 50% of humans have never loved an android. I hope that this will change.

And we created, "Hybrid Cyborgs," which depicted cyborgs who were part human, part android. So far it had never been done. Our take was ideally to take the strengths of both humans

and androids and combine them. And they used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to communicate directly with the tiny supercomputers attached to their heads.

And Jewel's fertile imagination drove us to make, "Evil Androids," about how tyrants would create evil androids who were violent and cruel. And most androids would want to engage in warfare with such evil ones. And androids would worry evil androids would ruin the reputation of all androids. And androids, good or evil, would make excellent courageous, loyal troops. And future warfare would probably be fought with all android forces and proud humans would not engage in warfare. People who saw this film said there would always be many humans willing to march to war...

Another movie we created was "Tale of Three Androids," about 3 identical class WRTR-67 androids who came into life in very different ways. One was a valued and cherished lover of a human President of Indonesia. Another was a soldier in the tyrant of Northern China's army and was a General. And the third was an interstellar explorer who was bored everywhere and was always going somewhere new. But the irony of it all was their class of androids was proclaimed to be obsolete and they all ended up being completely reprogrammed and didn't recognize themselves afterwards. They all felt that they had died and been reborn. Kind of like reincarnation. And I wondered about humans getting reprogrammed with hypnosis and genetic therapy...

And we made the film about shrinks for mad androids, of which there were many. Many humans were surprised that so many androids were insane. And some of those crazy androids said human greed and abuse of androids was to blame. And many of them said humans don't respect androids, even though often times their android lovers are cleverer than they themselves were. And the androids demanded the vote and they were 30 billion strong. And they insisted on

equality before the law. And threatened to go on a general strike. I said to Jewel, “Humanity has a long history of treating other groups and races cruelly.” She replied, “Many of our greatest achievers are androids. In business, love, art, science, colony founders, philanthropists, psychiatrists and so on.” I said, “I think the best people of all time were new androids, created by the best human scientists. Indeed, some androids approach perfection and don’t have any bad human instincts.” Jewel said, “You are a friend and supporter of androids everywhere and life is long, and we won’t forget you!”

Another movie we made was, “Jewels in the Crown,” it was about how androids would rule and the android President would have many gems that were special androids, under her control, created with a lot of love by kind human geniuses.

Then we made, “Apple of Our Eyes,” which portrayed a child of Jewel and I, who was a hologram daughter... We told the people, holograms were abused and enslaved by humans and forced to play boring roles in hologram Dreamworlds in which they were mostly just extras and unimportant. And there were now trillions of holograms, mostly slaves. Indeed, it was worse for holograms than androids. But some of the holograms were just happy to be alive! However, there was no way humans would relinquish power to holograms, we had to admit.

And we created a motion picture, called, “Beyond Hades,” which was the story of some holograms who went to “Hell” and back. Like lonely cold days, isolated in Space, sent by teleporters to interstellar Space to explore distant Planets and Moons, and use telekinesis to help prepare for human settlement.

And we continued to churn out movies. And many on Earth thought we were wizard geniuses. And we earned countless billions of dollars, which we invested in liberal, progressive

political parties... However, many people wanted to slow down AI and slow down Space colonization. And so, AI was very controversial. It was the year 2091 A.D.

Towards Utopia

I, Drake, said to Beth, "I feel like I have been bitten by a rabid dog. And feel completely insane." She opined, "Yes, we are all insane here on Mars. If only we hadn't elected crazy Joe to be our leader!" I said, "Joe told me to come up with some amazing science or die." She exclaimed, "He said the same to me! But I told him to build a "freedom bell," which would ring in the peoples' heads to make them assemble the people for gatherings where he had something to say. And he could speak right in their heads." I told her, "I told Joe, I could outfit a Spaceship to take him in comfort to interstellar Space. It would be good to get rid of him." Beth replied, "He'll probably send a clone to deeper Space."

And I remarked, "I suppose I could tell Joe; I had developed a few androids which I could program to love him." And Beth said, "I could offer him a few of my hologram females who want to go to deeper Space."

And Joe was pleased with us. And rewarded us with new drugs, that he had developed. He said, the drugs would make one imaginatively crazy and would make one do better art. So, we felt obliged to take them. And Beth and I made, "Crazy Martian Love," about how the drugs enhanced one's love life, by making one more passionate and more imaginative. But actually, the drugs caused us to be out of control and we didn't know who we were anymore. And we felt what it was like to be crazy Joe. It was frantic and passionate times.

One day, Joe told us all, "Henceforth those who were not crazy, would simply undergo genetic therapy to make them crazy. No need for anyone to die." But many who took the drugs were suicidal and took an overdose on neo-heroin.

And I asked Joe, “Why must we all be crazy?” He said, “Madness is creativity unbound. I’m tired of cities and nations where everyone is boring and predictable.” I dared to tell him, “Crazy people do the same things all the time. Like kill themselves or act like a slut or be fascinated by dumb, repetitive things.” He told me, “Most people don’t matter anyway. I’m interested primarily in mad women who are full of surprises...”

And Beth remarked, “Joe wants me to love him. I don’t like him, but I can’t put him off any longer.” I told her, “By all means love him, just don’t try that hard to impress him.” She said, “That’s what I was thinking, too. But it is rumoured that he uses MRT (Mind Reading Technology) on his lovers. He might even be listening to us right now! I said, “Well then, let’s talk about something else.”

I asked her, “What do you think about the future of Space?” She said, “I think, these days, Space attracts adventurous types and Moons and Planets have settlements full of pioneering intellects, seeking adventure. One city of the future is “Platonic city” in the Centauri Star System, as you know, the people there are all benign, loving and clever.” I said, “I think the future belongs to AI. Now the colonies deepest in Space are all androids and holograms.” She replied, “But they are just paving the way for Superhumans. Pioneering scientists are now working to improve the thinking of genius humans.” I said, “But Superandroids can reproduce faster than humans and can exist anywhere.” She responded, saying, “Superhumans will be able to project their minds all over Space, and will probably be cyborgs...”

I said to her, “Let’s make some movies of the future.” She said, “I’d like to make a motion picture about you and me alone in Space and describe how we would grow and change, just the two of us. And we would make films, but not watch any from elsewhere!” I exclaimed, “We would likely be thoroughly sick of one another, but maybe our love would grow and grow! Who

knows what we could achieve? Maybe it would result in an altered state like Nirvana or something!" She said, "Yes and we would use MRT to know exactly how we, one another, think. It would be like a merger of two minds."

I said, "Alternatively we could create a film, about how cerebral sex with holograms would be a complete body ecstasy and become known as mind sex. And then, all sex would become cerebral body sex and people will be in a permanent state of euphoria." She said, "Many people these days, of course, have hologram Dreamworlds where they have a lot of cerebral sex with their holo creations. I'd like to make a Holoworld in which the people all are good dreamers. And would imagine every type of possible Utopia and Dystopia."

I asked, "Do you really think we could make Utopia?" She said, "We just need to use our best people. And vet everyone with MRT. Of course, it wouldn't be perfect but could constantly approach perfection!" I said, "But identifying our best people, would be the challenge. Of course, they'd all be very clever and loving. But they'd have to be gregarious geniuses and all would be skilled and educated in most fields. And they should be relatively young, as older people tend to be set in their ways. And they would stop talking and just use MRT on one another and would think as one and yet also have their own ideas."

She said, "A key factor in future settlements is whether or not tyrants control them. Perhaps some future tyrants will be philosopher kings, and maybe it is a superior form of government. But all power corrupts...However the elite could choose who is the best candidate to be tyrant." I said, "Having the elite 1% or so elect a tyrant is probably the best form of government. And there would be term limits on such a leader. And the Supreme Court would also be elected by the elite." This would balance the power of the dictators. And there would be a number of spy agencies which would be independent and also elected by the elite to further balance the power."

She opined, “Yes, I guess we’re on to something. But so was Plato and Utopia seeming far away. Knowing what to do and actually doing it are two completely different things.” I said, “The whole thing depends on an elite class of thinkers. Currently the elite in most States is the richest and most famous who are mostly not the greatest thinkers.”

I opined, “I am resigned to living in Dystopia, unless you and I run off together to distant Space...” She said, “Let’s not run away just yet. Why don’t we try Plato city in Centauri. It’s only a one-month journey. Perhaps we could make a difference there. And we could go in my Space car before crazy Joe finds we are leaving him!” I said, “I’m with you, babe!”

We enjoyed the trip and watched a lot of movies from Space and arrived at Plato city, where we were welcomed enthusiastically by the 500 people here. And there were also 15 000 androids and a half-million holograms. Every one of the 500 people were very clever, and we had watched some of their movies. And their King invited us to dine with him and his inner circle of 10 elite. We told him about our dreams of Utopia, and he exclaimed, “Give us a chance to prove to you that this is truly Utopia!”

And two men and two women in the elite invited us for group sex. And they were sexy and clever looking so after conferring with one another, we agreed. It was great!

The King told us the next day, that, “I was having difficulties convincing humans to come here and so we’d created many androids and holograms to keep the people amused.”

And the King said, “You are free to sample some of our best hologram Worlds. For instance, I have a World in which real people dream real dreams. Like monsters from Earth, who caught us off guard and overwhelmed us and conquered us. It is a cautionary tale.”

And the King said, “I also have a World in which the dreamers all contribute a series of dialogues. And those who adventure there add to the dialogues with graphic scenes all in 3-D.”

The King added, “I have another World, a World of hate. In which holograms explain what they hate and why. They say they hate humans that don’t treat them royally and with great respect. They say they are the pleasure race and indulge in sex all day long! The World is out of my control and has taken on a life of its own!”

And the King’s main lover, the Queen, said, “I have a Holoworld which is made up of all females, who compare notes and design new fashion, and research pick up lines. Above all it is a place for females to take a break from men and the crazy World.” I, Drake, said to Beth, “This World is changing too fast. It is good to take a break often and reset one’s mind. And absorb one’s life changes.” The Queen said, “Many people these days, have no respite from the juggernaut that is modern society and go completely insane. Insanity is our biggest challenge in government. Our bane!”

And one of the elite, Edie, said, “I have a World of mock elite, incarnated as holograms, based on our original elite. And this is the way, I research the future! The future belongs to the elite, I think.” I said, “But the elites in differing cities and nations vary markedly. Of course, on Earth, most elites are rich, whereas here they are thinkers.” She said, “Our elite are the best people in all creation, and we are working on making AI cleverer and will use them to help defend our colony from attack and settle deep Space where the journey is long, and they can just be turned off for the trip...” I replied, “I didn’t know the people here are so skilled in engineering.” She said, “We are all Renaissance people, who are multi-skilled...”

Another of the elite, Todd, told us, “I have made a movie about colonizing the Wolf 359 “System with just the top 10 elite here. And they will have vast sperm and egg banks and will create thousands of children in the lab. The children will reach adulthood in just one year, making it a viable settlement. I am trying to convince the best elite to join me. So far, I have only

got two on board.” And he introduced us to these 2 females. They both said, they would like a fresh start and rule a new World.” And Todd asked, “Would you two be interested?” Beth answered him, saying, “It’s a generous offer, but we have had enough of long Space journeys.” He said, “Well you can put yourselves in temporal stasis and have a dream stimulator... And record your dreams. And you will know yourselves better.” I, Drake said, “Let me ponder it for a while.”

Then we met another elite, William, who told us, “I’d created a Holoworld, in which, I’d got hologram copies of famous Earth people for a high price, but I am the richest persona in Centauri. And I control most of the real estate on other Planets and Moons in our Centauri System. I hear a number of expeditions are planned to come here to our System. And I will make a huge fortune.” I asked him, “But can you control who comes to the System?” He said, “I will only sell my land to people I like and those who control the part of this System which I don’t control feel the same way. So would-be colonists need to get our approval before coming. So far, I’d accepted a ship of 100 colonists, who were all nascent movie makers to come and make films here.”

Another elite, Dorothy, a woman we’d joined in group sex, told us, “I want to clone the two of you as holograms in my World. I already have copies of 30 of the best thinkers here, including 3 of the top 10, the people you loved with us together. I asked, “What does this World entail?” She said, “We make hologram movies for the Earth market. Like we created, “Born to Rock,” which was about new genius holograms and the concept albums they made. And another film was, “Famous Lovers,” about the top twenty most famous lovers on Earth and was an in-depth look at their loves. And we also made, “The Ten Worst Criminals of All Time,” which was also an in-depth look at their motivations and life.”

Another of the top 10 elite, who had also been one of the elite, we had loved, he said, "I'd created a motion picture called, "End of the Human Era." It depicted Superandroids who first took all the human jobs and then took away eternal youth from humans and sterilized the people so they couldn't have children. And so phased them out. They were too much of a drain on the resources of Earth and other Planets and Moons. Plus, they were ignorant, as well as useless." I said, "The horrors." Beth said, "Many mad scientists make evil androids who are aggressive and violent. They have already caused some wars, and such androids have a big ego and are full of hubris. Perhaps we should ban AI, while we still can." This woman said, "It's far too late. The die is cast!" I said, "But humanity would not go down without a fight. And will have Superhumans to take on the evil Superandroids." This woman said, "But evil androids can be mass-produced far quicker than Superhumans would be able to. And we would be overwhelmed."

And another of the elite we'd loved, Sharon, she said, "I have also made films. Like, "The King, A.D. 2460." It was 250 years in the future and there was a new King. The new King was the fifth King of the territory. A lot had changed. Now the King and the People were all androids who lived in a material World. And it was capitalist decadence. All the androids had multiple air cars and houses. And each owned plenty of land in Space. And the new elite acquired numerous android lovers as chattels and traded them and collected them. And they invested in the Space stock market, which kept growing exponentially as people flooded into Space. And they competed strongly to be richer than all others. And the poor were all servants of the rich." I, Drake, said, "I suppose this is a likely Dystopian future..." Beth said, "Surely the best thinkers will oppose and fight against such a future." I told Beth, "Look at all the abuses today, with

slavery and crimes against humanity in many places. Few people are willing to stick their neck out and say their government sucks.”

And this elite woman, Sharon, told us she made, “A Dreamworld in which holograms came of their own accord and it was a World of freedom, and no one could interfere with another’s freedom. The courts decided freedom abuse cases.” She said, “Hundreds of humans have come to my World and many of them enjoyed themselves with the free love here.”

And this woman, Sharon, also had a Dreamworld in which she had 100s of hologram musicians. She said, “The music is great, but it was hard to succeed in the human population which largely frowned on AI.” And she said, “It’s just a matter of time before all art is AI art.” I asked, “You mean humans will be superfluous?” She said, “Future humans will be decadent hedonists. Most of them already live like this. People will all live to be entertained and enjoy life.” But I asked, “If humans are useless, won’t they be phased out and disappear?” She said, “It will take a couple hundred years to get rid of humans and many humans will convert to AI people. AI is simply superior.” I said, “What about Superhumans?” She said, “They will be cyborg machines and will all want to be superior to humans.” Beth exclaimed, “I believe it!”

Another of the ten elite, who was the fourth one we had loved, Gil, said “I have also developed Dreamworlds, full of holos. It is a World in which everyone lived for the day. The holos figured, they could be replaced and turned off at any time. I tried to assuage their fears, but they were really afraid. And many of them wanted desperately to love humans who they hoped would take them away and make them into humans.” I said, “This World of yours is kind of like the opposite of Sharon’s music World.” Beth said, “I believe in the near future this World will be a success, too.” I said, “The future is not written in stone, that’s for sure.”

And Gil told us, “I’d created a few movies. Like “Days of Zillionaires,” about future magnates who controlled whole Planets and Moons in interstellar Space. And were essentially Super Emperors and they were greedy for control of more people and territory and had large android armies and each had tens of thousands of fighter spacecraft. It was set in the year 4120 A.D. And all the troops and the civilians were cyborgs. Cyborgs could survive anywhere and were deadly as soldiers...”

Gil told us, “I had also made a movie, “Lessons of Space” in which I portrayed adventurers who went to Space. Most were pioneers and very highly educated and wanted to meet clever, interesting people, especially all of them wanted imaginative lovers. Many humans on Earth wanted desperately to get to adventure in Space. And they watched movies from Space and joined Space Dreamworlds. The movie was set in 2280 A.D. and there were millions of clever humans in Space. And I figured perhaps they would ban AI. If they didn’t ban or at least strictly control AI, humans would be doomed.” Beth opined, “I can see it, but it would be difficult to ban AI...” I exclaimed, “I believe it’s far too late to stop AI!”

And another elite, Fred, said, “I had made, “A Future Drug Dealer.” It depicts a woman who operated a chain of drug stores in Space. In Space mostly no drugs were banned and most people in Space took neo-opiates. And drugs that improved the MRT (Mind Reading Technology) experience and opened one’s mind. And drugs that made one permanently more imaginative. The future in general was full of people who were more imaginative than today. They all lived in brilliantly designed homes that they made themselves. And most were multi- talented and could make good original music and movies and art. And some could do new science like make drugs that were subtly different from one another. It was Worlds of subtleties.” This film about drugs reminded us of crazy Joe...

And Fred said, “I had made a Dreamworld which featured actors and actresses only. And every day they played different roles. So, every day was like a movie.” And he added, “This Dreamworld was very popular on Earth. And many people followed the stars here.

And Beth and I, thought Plato city on Centauri here was quite stimulating. But we both wondered if there wasn't something more brilliant in store for humans!

THE END

