

HOLOWORLDS

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Adventures of Aurora and Comrades

Then a woman, Aurora, came to a series of Dreamworlds. She chose a path at random into the forest. And she came to a small lake which was full of “Duck People,” who had human bodies and duck heads. One of them swam up to her and asked her, “To join them in synchronized swimming?” Aurora responded, “I was afraid of the water.” So, a few more duck people came to admire Aurora who was a gorgeous human. But Aurora wasn’t interested in the duck people and quickly departed.

Then she came to a castle in the forest. There were some sentries who looked evil, but Aurora walked up to the gate anyway. One of the evil-looking guards asked her, “What is your business with us?” She asked, “Who is your leader?” The guard replied, “Of course our great leader is the amazing, Pearl.” She exclaimed, “Take me to her!”

But Pearl turned out to be a transsexual and appeared as a man. Aurora asked, “What do you people do?” Pearl told her “We change our sex everyday and swap minds regularly so that everyone knows what everyone else is thinking. And we think as one. And our mission is to cut down trees and build new settlements. Our birth rate is 3% growth per annum. Of course, we have eternal youth and only a handful have committed suicide.”

Aurora remarked, “I wouldn’t want to change myself. And I have had MRT (Mind Reading Technology) love with some of my former lovers and feel as if I know what other people are like...”

Pearl opined, “Begone then.” So, Aurora, left and chose a path forward... Presently she came to a handsome man who suddenly turned into an ugly orc. Aurora ran down a path away from this chameleon and she was not pursued. Just as she felt safe, she came upon a tunnel entrance,

guarded by two dwarves. One of the dwarves asked, "Would you like to experience heaven?" Aurora replied, "I doubt I could fit into your tunnels." The other dwarf said, "You could ride in our tunnel cars to Paradise." So, she went for it. As the car ran, she noticed groups of dwarves in various caverns but had no idea what they were doing. Finally, the car came to a large cavern of dancers and resplendent in colourful clothes was the dwarven Queen. The Queen said, "You'll stay with us for a few months at least." But Aurora was not attracted to the male dwarves... Many males wanted to talk with her, and some said they wanted her to be Queen here.

And the dwarves had some caverns of glittering crystal, in which they made movies. For instance, they made, "Golden Days," about caverns of gold, which had mini golden Suns. And the film depicted how the dwarves were all really afraid of the devils from down in the World's core. The demons looked like the dwarves only they looked deranged and evil. And they attacked the dwarves with mind weapons. Many of the dwarves wanted to run away to the surface. But in the movie the dwarf Queen said, "My assistants and I have created mind weapons ourselves and we will kill all the demons and march deep into the rock to take them out." But one said, "The demons can pass through solid rock and there are so many of them." But the dwarf Queen assured them, "Don't worry we can kill any who appear in our tunnels." All the dwarves watched this film many times. And they told Aurora, it gave them inspiration and encouragement.

But then on one occasion the dwarves were attacked by a black dragon who breathed acid on the dwarves and the acid vaporized the closed tunnel doors, but finally the dragon ran out of acid and was trapped in between caverns and the dwarves opened the door and fought the dragon with their short swords, killing it. It seemed that the dwarf Queen was using long distance mind reading with her dwarves to direct the attack. Aurora asked the Queen, "Why didn't you tell me

you could mind read?" She said, "It was a dangerous World in which one can't trust foreigners. Even if they seem affable like you are!" Aurora said, "But I presume you have read my mind, and you know that I am benevolent." The dwarf Queen said, "That's why you are still alive. But you have refused to love our males, and don't feel you really like us." Aurora said, "Then why not let me go?" The Queen said, "As a human many of our dwarves have read your mind and it is good practice." Aurora replied, "Please let me go." The Queen said, "OK, but you have to love me first." Aurora felt she had no choice, so she tried to love her. After a long session the Queen said, "My people all had voyeuristically watched in their minds, our love making. We won't forget you."

And so, Aurora left the tunnels and was back on the surface and one dwarf said, "I'd like to be your bodyguard, but she said, "I can handle myself, thank you." Presently the path she'd chosen led to a clearing in which several bonfires were burning, but there didn't seem to be any people here. But then she focused on one of the fires and a fire salamander emerged from the fire. The creature said, "Join us in our fiery World." She said, "But I am a mere mortal and will die in the fire." The salamander said, "Our fire is stone cold and will do you no harm." And he grabbed her and forced her into the fire. And the fire didn't burn her, instead she found herself in a wonderland of sparkling precious stone sculptures under a green Sun. The salamander was gone. And a handsome man in a suit approached her and said, "My name is Roberto, I'll be your guide here." And she introduced herself exclaiming, "I am an adventurer!" He said, "Yes, I can read your mind." She said, "Where are we going?" He said, "We're going to a stud farm." And she was kind of taken aback. And soon she found herself and her guide inside a dome with a stage. On the stage was a handsome, clever looking man who said "Welcome, Aurora!" And the people cheered, and she saw people in the audience apparently betting on something and then a

group of 7 good-looking men appeared, each with a number from 1-7. And apparently, they expected her to choose one... And so, she chose the man who looked the cleverest, saying “number 6.” There were shouts and cries from the audience. And number 6 jumped off the stage and embraced her. And he held her hand and led her backstage.

But instead of the back of a stage, it was a World of fields with mountains in the distance. And there was a giant brain-shaped building in front, and they went inside and there were what appeared to be organic machines, computers perhaps and she felt number 6, who now mind read to her, “My name is Tim. I know you want offspring. So, I have brought you here. And I know, you want a clever daughter,” And, in the air, appeared a number of possible female adults, who all looked a lot like her, she picked one out and then was guided to one of the organic machines by Tim... And she felt like she was reliving her entire life in a few minutes. Then Tim said, “Meet your daughter. She has all your memories. Her name is Beta.” And she appeared out of thin air... Beta said, “I’d like to join you in your adventures, but I am told I must remain here.” And she disappeared. Then Tim said, “We haven’t much time. Come with me. And he led me out where a palace stood, and they ran up to a revolving bed surrounded by mirrors and he loved her hard a few times.” Then he said, “Our time has expired. Thank you and good luck in your adventures!”

And then she was back at the bonfires. This time she walked beyond the fires down a rough path that didn’t seem to be well used. After an hour or so she saw an old woman who said, “Help me.” Aurora asked her, “How can I help?” And suddenly the woman changed into a handsome Prince. And she thought to herself, this forest was full of exciting adventures. And the Prince mind read, “Indeed! I have waited for you a long time!” And he waved his hand in a sweeping motion and a new World appeared. It was a ruby ground which stretched out for many km with

no other features, and she found herself holding his hand and running somewhere. Eventually they reached an air car and took off skyward. On the journey they loved one another well. And she asked, "Where are we going?" He exclaimed, "It's a surprise!"

And after a journey of a few hours, they arrived on a green Planet, which he said was "the Planet of adventure." We met a comely woman who said, "You've picked an important time to come. There is currently a war on between the green skinned people and the turquoise skinned people. As you can see, I am an orange skinned of a small minority. My take on the war is that the greens want to do research to improve one's mind organically and the turquoises wanted things to remain the same. As it was the turquoises were slightly cleverer than the greens and so the turquoises wanted to maintain their advantage. And neither two groups liked the orange people. Many in the two warring groups wanted to eliminate the oranges who were considered to be a bunch of radicals. However, the oranges controlled several heavily defended castles and were safe for the moment with their missiles and lasers. But the two warring factions were engaged in an arm's race and developing weapons of mass destruction and developing hacker attacks. Supercomputers had languished in recent years but were now in the forefront, weaponized."

However, the two of them stayed out of it. And Tim said, "It was a mistake to come here. I thought here would be an interesting cultural World. I was misled by this World's propaganda. Let's go somewhere else!"

So, the two of them went to a nearby World which Tim, exclaimed to, Aurora, "It is a bona fide Utopia!" And they were greeted by a clever looking woman who exclaimed, "Welcome to Heavenly city here we dream of good futures!" And the two of them found themselves in a swamp on a hydrofoil which was full of alligators who our guide said, "Had been evil humans

who were reincarnated as gators.” But then they came to an island with a white palace and our guide said it was a type of Heaven. And there were a few angels flying around the palace and two of them landed on their hydrofoil. And one of them said, “I can read your minds and can see that you two are forces for good.” And they disembarked on the island. And went inside the palace. And found themselves at a feast with angels, with much drinking and eating. And they both got drunk and felt the angels probing our minds, but they had nothing to hide. Then we went to a bar in the basement of the palace. The angels said to them, “If we truly loved them well, they would introduce us to God.” So, they each loved a couple of angels, and they were surprisingly very passionate...

And then the angels introduced them to God. God was a giant octagon of light and actively read our minds and mind read, “I can make you both kinder and put you on the path to becoming angels. Aurora said, “I don’t want to be totally good and am a sinner and enjoy decadent living.” God said, “There’s nothing wrong with decadence; most of our best angels are hedonists and you can call me, Bacchus.” Tim said, “Oh, Bacchus, I wish you could travel with us, perhaps send a clone.” Bacchus exclaimed, “I can do that!” So, it turned out that this God wanted to proselytize debauchery around the Worlds. He wanted everyone to party and be happy and be clever intellectuals...

So, the 3 of them, went to another World nearby that advertised it was Utopia for the common people. The people here enjoyed loving people on other Worlds with hologram 3-D sex. It was of course cerebral sex, but they said, it was just as good as the real thing. And they said, all people here, figured love was the key to life. They tried some cerebral sex with lovers they’d selected and found it to be quite good, but not as good as real sex. However, one could love almost anyone anywhere and that included elsewhere in the 12 settled Star Systems. And many

celebrities, especially on Earth, had clones available for loving all comers. And the people here said, all common people could come here and have a future. And the commoners would therefore survive into the future. And many philanthropists donated money to this World. And many people were relieved that all humans had a place in the future. And they could all have children to expand the human race.

Then they went to a World of crime. They were curious what it would be like. Here people were mostly interworld fraudsters. They read our minds and found we didn't have criminal tendencies. But they tried to alter our minds with DNA changing injections. Bacchus told the two of them, "We had better get out of here, fast."

So, the three of them wished themselves to another World. This World was supposed to be for mad people only, but they welcomed them sanely. And they turned out to be kind mad people... And one of them, Ingrid, she asked, "If the three of you want to take a walk on the wild side?" Bacchus exclaimed, "We just want to have fun!" This woman told them, "My favourite mad World is Vista 46, in which everyone is a mad painter of pictures. Painting people who looked insane and lived in Worlds with mad backgrounds." So, the three of them tried our hand at painting. They found they could use their minds to project their visions onto the ethereal canvas. Bacchus painted himself, a wise-looking old man surrounded by nubile young women, who all had collars of slaves, and he had them on leashes. Aurora painted herself getting humped by a man with the head of a bull. And Tim painted himself looking deranged. Ingrid said, "But your paintings aren't really crazy." And she showed them multi-sexuals loving one another in a series of orgies... And ugly orcs eating humans alive. And a dragon setting dozens of people on fire. And so on...

The three of them then agreed to leave this World. And they came to a random world of onyx people. The people were made of onyx and were humanoid. Aurora asked them, "What is the meaning of life for you people?" One of them, Dick, said, "Our mission is to be suicide bombers against evil tyrants." Bacchus asked, "So you are freedom fighters?" Dick said, "Yes, we support all humanoid-like free peoples everywhere and it is difficult for others to kill us as we are made of stone. And sometimes we cover our bodies with human skin!" Tim asked, "So you are basically types of androids?" Dick said, "Our brains are made of stone, so we are a separate species altogether." Aurora asked, "Can you read our minds?" He said, "Mind reading is not necessary, and I can see that you three are good people. And it obvious who is evil and who is not! Physiognomy is a science." Tim said, "Some people are wolves in sheep's clothing." Dick replied, "They all show their true colours when they are under stress. And we onyx people have many ways to challenge peoples' minds. And we mostly travel alone in human skin. People mostly think we are harmless humans!" And he showed us some videos of suicide bombings. It seemed they all had organic bombs in their chests.

Then they left that World and randomly came upon a group of droids who all looked the same. They had no leader. Apparently, others thought they were useless losers and let them be. Bacchus asked, "Why are we here?" Tim exclaimed, "I can't believe such creatures exist!" Aurora said, "Let's engage some in conversation." So, they chose a group of 6 who told them that they were all perfect and were all the same and shared memories, like of meeting the 3, for example. But the 3 travellers loved a few of them, and each was the exact same. Aurora remarked, "Variety is the spice of life." So, they left.

Then they went to another World at random and found themselves in a World of gambling. The people here all gambled on one thing only. They gambled on what their leader would do

next. Many tried to get to know the leader and thereby gain some inside information, but the leader, Paulette was chaotically unpredictable. And kept everyone guessing. She seemed to live her life totally at random. And had apparently said things like “Surprising the people was her prerogative.” And, “We lived in a World of entropy.” Also, “I am an enigma that no one can figure out.” And so on. The threesome met her and were astonished by her extremely gorgeous self. The fact that she was considerably better looking than anyone else here, explained why these people were so focused on her. She told them, “I loved being the centre of this World and few were good at predicting my behaviour, so few people here got rich here and I knew all the rich personally and deliberately tried to surprise them.” Bacchus said, “I predict you will love me, Paulette. After all I am a God!” She exclaimed, “Many people will guess the same and they’d be right!” So, he loved her and afterwards said, “She was one of the best lovers I’d ever had.” Tim wanted, “To love her, also.” But she rejected him. Tim said, “Maybe I should improve my looks with genetic therapy.”

Then they went to another World at random. It was a World of dichotomies; males were masculine, and women were feminine. Many were rich and many were poor. Many were worldly and many were innocent. Some were winners, others perpetually losers. We loved some of the rich and were quite satisfied. After a number of sessions, one of them, Ted, said, “Black is white and bad is good and vice versa.” Aurora asked, “Is there any truth at all here?” Ted said “Sex is our only reality. Nothing else matters. We have sex all day and all night and take sex enhancers, skin regenerators and anti-sleep pills...” Tim asked, “But surely you take breaks to eat and drink and converse and rest?” Ted said, “But we perform sex acts on people while we eat and drink. And there’s no rest for the wicked. And there’s nothing to talk about, except sex, and we do that while loving one another. I myself need to get back to the action, good luck in your travels!”

Another random World was located in the Centauri System and was really far out. Here the people welcomed Bacchus, in particular warmly, and invited the three of them to a feast. The dinner was real hog meat and there were all 2 009 citizens at the tables. Everyone wanted to hear about the three adventurers. And the people here told them about how they were living in the past, a World of Medieval technology. And most people were peasant farmers, ruled by lords, of which there were 10 lords and 10 dames. The people lived to appease their lords with good food and drink and offered them sex. Most of the nobles were engaged with peasants in love affairs. And there were also duels for entertainment. Duels were fought with swords to the death and typically fought over insults. There was a stadium which held all 2 009 people. But the lords and ladies never fought; they had surrogate peasants to fight for them. However, the birth rate was quite high, so the population was slowly increasing. And the dames all wanted to love Bacchus. So, he loved them one after the other. And while they were there, they witnessed a duel. The winner lost an arm but was victorious and many of the peasant women wanted to love him. The three adventurers abhorred the senseless loss of life, but knew these people were bored. Anyway, they left this World.

Another random World in Centauri was the “Home of the Brave,” this World was for freedom fighters, and they were all trained as mercenaries to fight foreign despotic regimes. They said they would not rest until the last dictator was overthrown. The 3 adventurers told them they were pacifists but supported the fight for freedom... Of course, many of them were afraid to die, but they kept up a brave front. Unfortunately, the 3 adventurers had no money to give to them. One woman here told them, “I’d like to have the same brain as Bacchus while retaining my personality.” And so, it was done. But the 3 were bored here and left.

Still another Centauri World was reputed to be a Planet of magic spells. But when they arrived, they discovered that everyone was a zombie controlled by a woman, Mira. This woman sexually abused both the men and the women and enjoyed controlling them like puppets. There was nothing for them to do here so they left immediately.

And next, still in Centauri, they came upon a World of devout Christians. They lived in pink and blue houses, alone. They told us they'd written some new books of the Bible. They had sent out many missionaries to other Worlds, and had some prophets who said, things like "There has to be a creator in this marvelous Universe." And another said, "We have reconstructed Jesus from a grave that was recently found in Israel. He was still a child but was tutored by the best minds they had here. And everyone here was excited by the prospect of this Christ!" And another said "I am a prophet. And I predict Christ will find a way to convert billions of people to follow him on social media. Everyone on Earth, will at least be curious about this new Jesus!" Another said, "We will bring religion back as most peoples' philosophy. With brotherly love and charitable acts. And alter peoples' brain to become kinder and more loving. Many modern people complain our Worlds are cruel and dog-eat-dog and there are still many on Earth who are impoverished." Another said, "Jesus will grow into a military General who will conquer tyrants and build kind Worlds." But another said, "Jesus will get civil disobedience to get loving Worlds." Yet another said, "Jesus is being cloned as we speak. We plan to have 1000s of them." The three adventurers were impressed and vowed to spread the philosophy of kindness. But after getting some good loving here it was time to leave. Bacchus didn't tell them he was a virtual God, and they left in peace.

Then the three adventurers came upon a World of music. It was pipe organ music, the music played everywhere, and barbershop quartets accompanied the music. They came upon 2 women

and 2 men singing with the music apparently coming from the sky. The singers seemed to be shocked by the appearance of the 3 travellers. Aurora asked, "Is there a place where a person can get a drink?" One of the singers, Able said, in a strong foreign accent, "We have no bars or alcohol here. But we have a concert tonight that might interest you!" So, the three of them listened to the singers for a couple of hours. Then suddenly the music stopped and the four held out their hands and beckoned for us to touch their hands and we were transported to a stadium full of about 10 000 people and were in the front row. The music again came from the sky and the singers were everyone in the stadium. They seemed to all know every song by heart. But the three travellers couldn't understand the lyrics as they were in a different language. But anyway, it was a harmonious experience... And people got up to leave, but the three adventurers stayed in their seats. And a woman appeared on the stadium stage, and they had a big series of screens above and she said, "Behold your most embarrassing memories." And the Bacchus appeared loving a hugely obese woman. Bacchus explained "She was an old girlfriend who let herself go and refused to take anti-fat pills." Then Tim appeared on the screen and was loving an old witch. He explained saying, "The witch had cast a spell on me." Then Aurora appeared on the screen, she was loving two orcs. She said, "It never happened. I would never love a monster." But the other two figured she was lying.

But Bacchus said, "Let's get out of here," and so they left. And then came to a giant garden. It featured thousands of flowers, each somewhat different and the travellers felt a presence in their heads asking them to metamorphose into flowers who would be conscious. Tim opined, "This place is a graveyard of innocent souls, as far as I can see." Bacchus said, "Yes, it seems like it." Aurora said, "Surely we haven't come all this way only to be turned into flowers." And the three of them felt the flowers calling to them. So, they left immediately.

Next, they came upon a World of idiot savants. The people the three travellers talked to were typically writing geniuses but were hopeless in love and were awkward socially and mostly addicted to neo-opiates to kill the pain of existence. One of them, Brian, said "I'd made a film called, "Super idiots," about how a likely future would turn out for the people here. With fools for leaders, but nevertheless churning out movies of dysfunctional genius. They were mad people." Bacchus told Brian, "Everywhere is madness. And it can't be helped." Aurora remarked, "It seems to me that the people here lack love and understanding. Only love can cure such madness. People here have to take baby steps to right their ships." Tim opined, "Just like the Greek Gods, the best geniuses here are full of faults but are imaginative and clever." So, each of the three adventurers loved a number of the people here. Afterwards, they were together again. And Bacchus said, "These people are not idiot savants, but rather quite clever, only are completely insane." Aurora said, "That's how I feel too." Tim said, "They all try to act like Gods but are over their heads." So, the three of them took their leave of the place.

Then, it was a long dream journey and finally the three found themselves immersed in an ocean with scuba gear on. But there was no sign of life. But we found we could read each other's minds and Bacchus said, "Let's imagine some sea creatures and see what happens." So, Aurora imagined some mermen who could love her and sure enough 10 mermen appeared, and all circled her waiting for a chance to love her and they all mind read to her, that they were in love with her. And Tim imagined some sea nymphs who were horny for him. And he loved them. Bacchus meanwhile wished for Superhuman Goddesses to love. And the Goddesses appeared and told him they would rule this ocean. And thanked him for creating them. And they loved him.

Bacchus said, “There are probably billions of such blank and empty Worlds. That just haven’t been settled.” Aurora said, “If that’s the case, the future looks bright for travellers like us.” Then they went to a “World of nightmares,” randomly. Here the “Boss” exclaimed to them, “I can really scare you!” Bacchus said, “Try us.” The Boss told us, “I’ve developed a World in which the vilest men and women of all time are cloned and reborn. People like Hitler and Stalin and De Sade and the modern-day leader of America, Justin, who is an evil tyrant. And the cruel writer, Smith, who wrote about a future of evil in which good people are executed and the vilest are promoted to positions of power. Many such people are racial purists and believe women are stupid. But it’s all good. Evil is good!” Aurora exclaimed, “Let’s get out of here!” Bacchus opined, “Truly evil people are few but have an effect way, way larger than their numbers. And some good people become corrupted by power and don’t even realize that they have turned evil.” Tim said, “It’s tempting out of sheer curiosity to visit such a World, but we had better leave.” So, they left unscathed.

Next was a totally random World of the “Breathers.” This milieu featured humans only. AI was banned. But they had giant organic Superminds who ruled them. But it seemed that all the Superminds did was wage war on other places, skillfully. And they had conquered 12 Worlds and were fighting for more. They welcomed the 3 as fellow Breathers and assigned lovers to the three of them. And the 3 enjoyed their lovers, but the next day the 3 agreed to leave this war-torn place.

Next, it was on to a “City of Dreams.” The city was golden buildings that looked like the Kremlin. The people here would say a key word to their lovers who would then make a daydream out of it. So, the three of them easily found a lover. After loving her lover Aurora told him my power word is “imagination.” Her lover then pointed in the air and an orange and green

World appeared. There were orange people who surrounded themselves with floating oranges with tiny people on them. And there were green people who had faces in the air surrounding them. The faces were all mimes and could mind read, Aurora's thoughts. And she sampled both types of realities. She found the orange people were small and were battling evil insect men. And the green people imagined thousands of faces who were all mimes. And reacted to her every word, mostly with skeptical looks. Meanwhile, Bacchus used the power word, "God" and his lover introduced him to 3 local Gods. The first, a Goddess, said "I am the God of the Winds," and the winds are changing, and conflict and disputes are happening with my blessing. The second deity, she said, "I am the Goddess of Great Humans. I breathe life into new humans who are future visionaries." The third God said, I am the God of Games. I lead people to invent video games to help pass the time and enrich themselves." Tim meanwhile used the power word, "Death." And his mind was beset with peoples' last thoughts before dying. Most who died, died of overdoses and were dreaming nice dreams when they passed away. The girl told Tim, "I dreamed of a World in which no one would overdose and die accidentally."

Then the 3 left for another World. This World was a historic World, in Tang Dynasty China during the reign of the female Empress. They arrived in the Capital and went to the splendid palace. And they found this Empress spoke English. And they told her they came from the future. She told them, "I'm not surprized. I, myself have visited many alternate Worlds. Some futuristic and some historical." And the Empress said, "I want to love all three of you." Aurora said, "I am not bisexual and don't want to love you." The Empress said, "You will love me, I insist." So, Aurora looked at the other two and motioned to leave, so they left.

And then the 3 adventurers together wished for a World of contentment. And they were in a World of sheep people. They had a sheep's head and a human body. They all baaed to us saying

they were truly happy. But all they did was to eat grass, breed and play silly games. They had nothing to talk about. Aurora said, "I'm overcome with ennui." And so, the 3 travellers quickly left this World too.

Aurora remarked, "I'm tired of travelling and would like to find a place to settle down." Tim said, "Me, too." Bacchus said, "I'm sure we can find a debauched place to stay for a long time." So, they consulted the "Book of Worlds," carefully, and found a World that was purported to be a place of true love. But the 3 adventurers kept up their love triangle, only loving others on occasion. Anyway, it was free love here and the 3 were inspired to make a movie about this World, called, "The Edge of Worlds," about how this World was a leading edge in human evolution with the best lovers and thinkers here. The 3 were inspired by this milieu and had many great discussions here. Like one woman who aspired to make great art and wanted to inspire the people here with a movie about, "Fledgling People" which featured how newcomers were embraced and loved here and were tutored by the best geniuses for a career in the arts.

And for the time being they stayed put.

The Adventures of the World's Most Famous Woman

I, Bertrand B., said to Michelle Y., “Can you believe it?! You are the most famous woman.” in the Worlds.” She exclaimed to me “I have 3.3 billion followers! And I have been telling people to have plastic surgery and genetic therapy to all be good looking. It’s a beautiful World!” I replied, “Now, everyone seems to be having a lot of sex. And every year I think the human race becomes happier!”

She exclaimed to me, “We live in a World of love, and I am Queen of love! Every man seems to want to love me, thinking I am the most gorgeous and one of the cleverest women in all creation. And I am thinking about having some clones and many babies born in the lab, to increase my influence. My power is unparalleled. My followers are dedicated to me and would march into the sea if I asked them. In effect, I rule the Worlds.” And have set my followers to wipe out poverty. And, as you are no doubt aware, I have organized massive anti-war protests that led to some revolutions. And I have written and performed some pop songs, as you know, of which 10 of my songs are currently in the top 20. And my paintings sell for hundreds of millions; most of my paintings are future Utopias. But maybe you don’t know I have painted some future horrors as well.”

I remarked, “I think you are too powerful.” She exclaimed, “I am the right person in the right place in the right time. I said, “It has never happened before that anyone, even the most powerful politicians, has been so powerful.”

She said, “I’m thinking of making some movies with my favourite followers and that’s why I’ve come to you, an experienced filmmaker.” I said, “For starters, I have in mind an official documentary of your life.” She exclaimed, “That’s a wonderful idea!” So, we made the film and

described her youth in which she was the most popular girl in school. And all the boys dreamed of her... Then in university, she studied music and painting and showed great promise to her teachers. Then she started modelling and quickly rose to the top. She had a full figure and was far more appealing to men than ultrathin women models. Then she started singing original songs, which all had a good jingle. And it was the songs that really made her popular. Along the way she had a lot of inspirational lovers who she still loved on occasion, even today. Like one lover who exclaimed, "You have the best mind of anyone I've ever seen or heard of!" And another said, "You are the kindest persona, I have ever met." And so on.

And I said, "Next, we would portray you in 20 years time, in which you are the Empress of all humanity. And even the androids are all kind, and you would have a Supercomputer advisor and you yourself will have improved your brain with the best, most imaginative scientists to become the greatest Superhuman in existence.

She said, "It all seems so easy. But I think I'd like to make a Dreamworld of pure imagination." I said, "OK, let's make a Dreamworld of painters. And put real people in it. Of course, the Dreamworld would involve dreamers being in a cocoon for long periods. There would be painters like the New Picasso, who was a clone of the great painter and painted Armageddon scenes as well as a series of Dystopias which involved strange looking humans abusing and enslaving others. Painting will have evolved to be a series in which one flashed after another..."

I added, "We could also clone Dali and have him design landscapes to adventure in, in the Dreamworlds. And then have the most imaginative writers write plots.

So, we assembled some great imaginations to write plots. For example, a Dreamworld of wild horses that one could control with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and go for a wild ride

in a World where everyone's daydreams were visible above their heads. Like a woman dreaming of a far-off castle in the air where she loved a handsome Prince. The Prince looked clever, but also appeared demonic and had S&M sex with her. Or a man dreaming of exotic veiled women whose slave he was. The women controlled his every action using MRT, it was apparent. Another dreamer was a woman who dreamed of driving an old 1970 Ford Mustang. At 180 km/h while sitting on the penis of a handsome man. It was a wide-open World with a number of classic cars speeding about. Still another dreamer here was dreaming he was battling a Roman legion with just one laser rifle, but finally the legion eliminated him with their archers. There were endless dreamers in the land of wild horses...

Another Dreamworld was surreal black with ivory statues. One only had to touch the hands of the statues, and they would come to life. I came here and touched a statue of a white Queen; she became animated and begged me to take her away from this "prison." I exclaimed, "I just want to love you!" She said, "Sure anything you want. Just take me away from this endless dreaming of myself." So, I loved her, and it was frantic, and I took her with me to another Dreamworld. It was a giant black and white chessboard, and I was inside the King and my new woman was Queen. As the game went forward it was evident that pieces that were taken died a horrible death and shrunk down to nothing. My opposing King forced me to sacrifice my Queen. But I figured her life had been miserable and she was better off dead. I won the game though and was showered with gold pieces from the Heavens. I picked up about 50 and put them in my pockets.

Another Dreamworld I sampled was a World of video games. To play a game, one needed to insert 1 gold piece. So, I put one in, and I found myself mind reading with a green monster with one eye. The monster was not visible but was in my head and it was dreaming of devouring my

mind. I mind wrestled with the monster, finally I managed to force him out of my head. And that was apparently the end of the game. I didn't like this World, so I wished myself elsewhere.

Then I met Michelle in a World which stunk of rotting flesh. There were corpses everywhere. Apparently, there had been a battle with lasers. I told her, "I had 50 gold pieces." She said, "We could go to an elite Dreamworld with the gold!" So, she threw the gold down on the ground and we felt ourselves slowly falling in the air and we ended up on an island. The island was orange in colour with pink sand. There were humungous orange balls here. They were apparently conscious minds. They mind read with Michelle and I both. The first one we concentrated on said, "I am number one. I want to copy the two of you into a single orange ball. Kind of like Yin Yang." And we learned number one was actually 3 males and 3 females originally, but they had now merged completely. And they called it, "higher love." And they had cerebral sex with each other inside of number one. And they asked us to join them in an orgy. So, we did, and it was highly enjoyable. And number one's denizens asked us, "What is the future of Dreamworlds?" Michelle said. "I am a very powerful persona, probably the most powerful in all creation. I can make any kind of World I desire. There's no limit!" And I said, "I want to move the orange balls with my mind, put them in an order I fancy." If the balls touched another they could get into the minds in the respective balls. Michelle said, "I want to order the balls according to how good they are at cerebral loving." So, we loved each of the 33 balls and found the old number one was in fact our number 16. And we were having the time of our lives loving these advanced love groups. As we loved them, they projected themselves, as Deities, who looked like Super geniuses. But the orgies were confusing.

Finally, we'd had enough of the orange peoples. And wished ourselves elsewhere! Then we were in ancient Egypt. And I was pharaoh and Michelle was my Queen. We were being rowed

upriver into Nubia/Meroe. We had to pass a few cataracts and there was a fleet of ships filled with builders and Michelle picked a spot to build a new Capital. It would take 20 years to build. But we could come back here then. Our new city would feature a pyramid with giant marble statues of the two of us at the entrance. But the pyramid was mostly of glass and was to be for the living. And our new city had onyx obelisks which detailed our Alien deeds. We told the people we were God and Goddess. And the city had a large temple of the sun for worshipping me and there was an even larger temple for worshipping Michelle, Goddess of the Moon. The people all prayed to us. Then we went away telling the people we'd be back one day...

Then we were in a brand-new World with futuristic spires and air cars like classic science fiction. The tallest spire was our living/working quarters. We were the rulers here. And each of the spires was a mini-Dreamworld. Our building was new architecture of convolutions and smooth plasticity. The people of our building were all sexy geniuses. We selected them Online and hired them to star in our Dreamworld movies. Our buildings' Dreamworld featured fables we could adventure in. For example, we visited a World of cows. Cows were no longer useful to humans. and these particular cows had been put out to pasture and given eternal youth. The cows complained, they had no use. Michelle said, "Just be glad you are alive." Then the stud bull appeared and told us, "To get lost." And he said, "The cows and I are quite content as it is and don't need humans to tell us what to do." I asked, "Don't you want to become human?" The bull replied, "We already have human intelligence; we are fine as it is." And we figured the moral of the adventure was, don't try and change creatures that are happy. Don't rock their boat.

Then a human fable about a sexy man and a sexy woman who were at odds over which one of them would pick the Dreamworlds to go to. The woman said, "Perhaps I would have more fun on my own." The man said, "You know I love you." But she insisted on breaking up. And said,

“No man can control me.” We watched them voyeuristically, as she made love instead with a chicken man, a man with a human body and chicken head. And she was content. And we figured the moral of the story was the future belongs to freaks.

Another human fable was a story of a man and his dog. The man loved the dog but fed her poorly and hit her frequently and wouldn't let her sleep alongside him and always kept the dog on a leash. Finally in a fit of rage, the dog ripped out the throat of the man and made a run for freedom. But of course, the police had the dog's chip locator and quickly found the dog. In court the dog said, “My master physically abused me.” But of course, the judge was human and sentenced the dog to death. If there was a moral to the story, Michelle figured, “It had to be, don't kill the hand that feeds.”

Then a World of lions and we found ourselves in a cave with a lion, who said I'll take the virtual right arms of the two of you. I said, “If you let us go unscathed, then we'll send a fat pig to you. The lion said, “A bird in the hand...” So, we wished ourselves away and sent a pig to the lion so he would treat other travellers better. And we figured the moral of the story was don't negotiate with powerful bullies.

Also, we went to a World dominated by pig men. The pig men had bodies of humans and heads of a pig with half a human brain. The pig men lived in a World which they dominated, and Michelle and I came here. We told the pig men they were an abomination and a disgrace with their endless virtual feasts. They told us to fuck off, and their King said, “Your lives are just as empty as ours.” If the altercation had a moral, it was for many, greed was excellent.

And yet another fable was a conscious strawberry who grew in the wild. The strawberry was hoping to be eaten and thereby spread its seeds. It was large and plump but was uneaten. And the moral of the story had to be, you don't always get what you deserve.

Still another fable was about an awkward situation involving two clever bears, a male and a female who were both virgins. But the male said, "I am gay and not interested in you." She said, "I think I might be gay, too." But finally, in the absence of other bears, they loved one another. And the two of them agreed they were glad they weren't virgins anymore. And they had offspring who they tenderly loved. Michelle figured, "The moral of the story is isolation is sometimes a good thing for couples. And some animals were gay."

And there were thousands of other fables here. And we then sampled other Dreamworlds in other buildings. The second highest building featured Worlds of far-off futures. Like a World of a Serpent Queen with the body of a serpent and the head of a clever looking human albeit with a forked tongue. Most animal men in the Dreamworlds were just the opposite with an animal head and human body. Anyway, we came to a World of turquoise trees and snakes and small animals everywhere. The Serpent Queen lived in a tower that was shaped like a coiled snake. We met her in an eye of the serpent building having taken the elevator and led by a slithering serpent guide. The Queen told us she had sent ambassadors to the UW (United Worlds) and was planning new Worlds. She showed us a World in which slavish humans were mind raped by serpent people and these humans were in various stages of metamorphosing into a serpent persona and they seemed to be quite content. And Michelle and I felt our minds changing into snakes. So, we quickly left and were soon back to normal.

Then we tried another Dreamworld in this second building. It was an ancient World of holograms who all told us they were afraid of the "Mind Vikings," who would forcibly control their minds and force these holograms to join them. Of course, they tried to fight the Vikings with their minds but more often than not they seemed to lose. But they killed many Vikings who then disappeared into thin air. Anyway, it was a vast World and the people were constantly on

the move to avoid the Vikings. But they had signed a contract to remain here for a year, come what may. They mind read with us and said that we had strong minds and could perhaps help them defeat the Vikings. But when we slept, we had foreign agents in our heads. And we were afraid and so left while we could, wishing ourselves away...

We decided to try one more Dreamworld here, it was populated by mostly race air car drivers. The dream cars went very fast and many crashed, and some died, irrevocably. But everyone wanted to be a champion. The champions got to love the elite here. The elite set up the courses and set the rules. And the elite were the best looking, but they didn't race. Somewhat surprisingly most of the drivers were female holograms. We watched a few races but couldn't see the point.

So, then we went to another building that was incongruous with the others, though was beautiful in its own right. We were intrigued and when we stepped into the lobby, we found ourselves in a World with 3 Suns in the sky. It felt hot and we were in a steamy jungle. And we met some holograms who told us they wanted to be rich, but their King took all their credits and spent the credits on cerebral sex with his 100 favourite women. So, lacking credits they bartered with one another and asked us if we had any credits. We lied and said no. But they read our minds and knew we were lying. We had each allotted 1 000 international credits for the adventure, and they used their minds to take our credits. There were 10 of them in the group and they split the money amongst themselves, and they told Michelle, they were taking her to the King. The King would pay them for such a treasure. But we wished ourselves out of this World. Michelle said, "We've had some rotten adventures." I said, "I'm sure we will find Utopia sooner or later." And we went up the elevator to the top of this building.

The elevator opened to reveal a different World of 3 large Moons. It was night and we heard strange sounds which kind of chilled us. We appeared as two glowing lights and saw shadowy creatures, but the night passed uneventfully. We didn't sleep though. And the morning revealed we were in a tropical jungle, surrounded by mountains. The trees on the mountains were all burnt, we didn't know what was going on here. Presently we were confronted by a tiger. The tiger roared and read our minds. She mind read, "I will be your guide to the jungle," so we followed her. After an hour or so, we came upon a clearing with a ramshackle hut and the tiger roared and then an old man came out and said, "Welcome to our World, "Mythrykos," I have a quest to send you on!" He added, "I want you to take the King's scepter and thereby rule this World." Michelle asked, "How will we be able to do that?" He replied, "It's your minds again his." I asked, "Where do we find this King?" He replied, "The tiger will take you. Good luck!" We wondered what we were getting ourselves into? But we followed the tiger. And along the way we passed a number of huts, some with people milling around, but we found we couldn't read their minds.

Finally, we came to a palace and a sentry asked us "What is your business?" I said, "We're here to see the King." He said, "The King's not here now, but the Queen will probably see you." And he said, "Wait here." And he returned and told us, "To follow me." And we noticed the tiger was gone. We came before the Queen. She sat on one of two thrones. And she mind read, "The man who sent you is a decrepit loser. We will eliminate him one of these days. I am Queen of 12 000 people, mostly isolated in huts as you no doubt saw on your way here. They mostly keep to themselves and engage in cerebral sex." She added, "I'd like to have cerebral sex with the two of you, right now." So, we felt her hot mind caresses on our bodies, but Michelle was uncomfortable so stepped out of the throne room, but I really enjoyed it. After a number of mind

orgasms, I told her, “That’s enough, I’m exhausted. And I asked, “What would the King say if he knew I had loved her?” She said, “The King and I read one another’s minds regularly and have an open marriage.”

Michelle came back into the room and asked the Queen “If there were any adventures here for us to go on?” The Queen said, “The people here, including myself, are tormented by “the mind beast,” who gets in our heads and drives us to do mad things like kill one another or kill oneself or hurt oneself or others. The mind beast especially likes to break peoples’ hearts. I asked the Queen, “Where do we find this mind beast?” And she exclaimed to us, “It will find you.” So, the audience with the Queen was over and she gave us an apartment in the palace to wait for the mind beast. And we both had fitful sleep, filled with various minds. And the next day, I said to Michelle, “I want to break up.” She said, “It’s just the mind beast talking.” And I reflected, “The beast was in my head, and I tried to fight it. My mind was strong, but I could not defeat the beast. We mind wrestled for some time and finally the beast said, “I’m tired of you” and she left my head. I asked the Queen “If my mind was really that boring?” She replied, “The mind beast knows your weaknesses and fears, never mind her insults.”

Then I could see that Michelle was wrestling with the mind beast, but after several minutes she smiled and exclaimed, “I’ve killed the beast!” The Queen exclaimed, “You may have temporarily slain the beast, but it will be back, I’m sure! However, I am awarding you 10 000 virtual credits which can be used here to fulfill your dreams” Michelle exclaimed, “I want to be a Princess and have all the people adore me!” The Queen exclaimed, “Yes, you are welcome to do so!” And Michelle said to me, “I just want to be Princess for a day.” And so it was that she had numerous admirers and had cerebral sex with some of the males. Finally, she had enough love and told me it's time to leave this World. So, we left.

Then we researched our next destination, as we were tired of random Worlds. So, we went to a World of pro athletes to get some training for our bodies. They had pills for us to take and suddenly had nicely toned muscles. Michelle said, I had a great body before, but now I'm making it perfect. And she grew larger breasts to a 180 cm bust...

Another World we researched was a World of success. Everyone here was rich and distinguished. We met one man, Will, who said, "I'd introduced new android love dolls that were all geniuses, and many people would be interested." I said, "I'd prefer real women geniuses, like many, I'm not interested in AI lovers." He exclaimed, "But you have to try mine. They'll blow your mind!" Michelle said, "I am using my fame to discourage people from loving AI."

Another successful persona in this World, was a woman, Mila, she had made trillions on deluxe air cars which came with great android lovers which were custom made to suit one's predilections. But we weren't interested.

Then we met a woman, Sarah, who was a successful "love professor;" she had a weekly love advice column. For example, this week, a reader wrote, "Dear Sarah, I am a woman who loves my boyfriend too much. But I am afraid he thinks I am too clinging and wants to leave me. I have used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) with him, hoping it would draw us closer but now see that familiarity breeds contempt, as far as he is concerned." Sarah told her, "Fill your mind with interesting films that you can share with your lover. And pay for a genius tutor to make yourself more interesting and get genetic therapy to make yourself cleverer and better looking."

And there was another advice seeker who wrote "Dear Sarah, I'm living the dream here on a deserted tropical isle. I have everything here. The problem is my lover and owner of the island is boring and I have no money to get off the island!" Sarah told him, "Why not build a boat?"

Another letter to Sarah, was, “Dear Sarah, I am a gay man, but my bisexual lover, a man, loves women more than me.” Sarah replied, “Just be glad you have his love. And try some new lovers, there are so many soul mates who would suit you! Try “Internet Loves,” rather than use a machine dating site. “Internet Loves,” is run by humans and follows gut feelings.”

And so on. There were numerous letters and Dr. Sarah was quite famous. Next, we chose a relatively small building and a World of glass and mirrors; it was reputed to be intellectual. The people were made of glass and were very fragile. One of them explained they had visions which were converted to the glass which functioned as numerous TVs on each one. One could zoom in on a vision and be in that World. So, I zoomed in on a vision of beautiful girls and found myself transported to a steamy sauna full of clever-looking naked hologram women and had cerebral sex with many of them. While I loved them, they dreamed of me as their King, and I focused on their hot bodies. Michelle meanwhile zoomed in on a land of ice and snow. And found herself, all bundled up, on a snowmobile running past cabins in which people could be seen partying through the windows. She stopped at one that looked full of people having fun. As she entered one woman shouted, “It’s the famous Michelle Y.!” Everyone crowded round and some just wanted to touch her and the men wanted to dance with her. It was just an ordinary World, not intellectual like she thought so she wished herself out and soon I joined her, and we both complained out loud, so we were taken to a classroom. There was a female professor teaching about soul love in which one part of your brain was constantly loving others while the rest of your mind listened to the professor discuss philosophy with people here. It was a kind of multi-tasking. The one memorable moment in the lecture was when the professor said, “The only philosophy that matters is imagination. Homo imaginatio is us. And we should all take new

imagination drugs before we visit the various Holoworlds. And one should only go to Worlds of imagination. Imagination should be the main building block of all Worlds one visited!”

So, we only went to imaginative hologram Worlds for a few years. Then finally, we returned to the real World and Michelle was famous again.

Alternative World of Jonah Q.

My World some said was an illusion, but to me it was real and raw. Everything and everyone around me were spectral, true. And I was a spectre, true also. But I had cerebral sex with the females, and had many intellectual adventures...

My first love was when I was only 1 month old, having been born with the memories of both parents. This love and I made movies together and were an inspiration to one another. Like we made "Alone in a Den of Thieves." The thieves stole peoples' minds and enslaved them. The central protagonist was forced to become a mind thief and dutifully got in the minds of women and forced them to be mind sex slaves...

And another film we made was, "Reality Check," which was about how films were full of real people in which the actors and actresses played themselves. It was meant to expose reality which most people simply swept under the carpet. Indeed, most movies were essentially documentaries of how different people got together and interacted. But there was no rhyme or reason to it, we figured.

And we made, "All Holos' Eve," which was about holograms like us who liked to scare others by turning into evil monsters of many kinds. The monsters got into peoples' minds and drove them insane.

After a few months I broke up with my first love. And my next project was to go to Adventure World #169. Here there was a lot of good and evil. The good, included people who were philanthropists and freedom fighters, and evil people who owned others as indentured workers. The workers worked on building virtual spacecraft that would take us holograms into deeper Space. This Adventure World was based on Mars, which was my home Planet. And at the

time I was not experienced with any other place in Space and was engrossed in the battle of good and evil, here.

But then I went in a virtual spacecraft to the hologram village on Asteroid Ceres. Holopeople here took virtual drugs to feel more imaginative and all seemed to be quite content and so I tried the drugs, and the drugs inspired me to make a film, a documentary about the people here. Like one of them imagined a World of tragic dreams. In which people started dreaming with high hopes only to find their dreams ruined by evil people and sad circumstances. Another dreamed of being President but in the dream was assassinated. And one of them dreamed of living in empty Space where she watched great movies of which there were many, but ultimately, she grew bored all by herself, even though some of the movies allowed one to join the ever-changing script. Another dreamed of a virtual garden party where everything was richly coloured and people were all virtual animals, of course some were predators and ruined the party for everyone else. But people here enjoyed being in animal bodies. Still another dreamed of being a virtual baby who learned very slowly but was full of curiosity and cunning. And so on.

Next, I went to virtual Venus in a virtual spacecraft. Here one settlement was a place of true love. And they carefully vetted all those who came here with their virtual police. And I found true love with a sexy holo girl. She told me, "The Worlds were your oyster as you were cleverer than most and were travelling to see the varying Worlds. Most holos just stayed in the Dreamworlds they were born in, apparently.

Another gathering of people on Venus was centred on a Queen who had a number of followers surrounding her. Her followers got into her head and shared in her brilliant dreams. Like she dreamed of a kaleidoscopic World in which everyone was sharing their thoughts in one

another's minds. And creating more and more youth who were love children. And dreamed of a luxury life of intelligent sex.

Another Venusian settlement featured a surface settlement. The extremely high air pressure here had no effect on holograms. The people here loved to hurt one another and break one another's hearts. But they seemed to like pain and suffering. And couldn't wait to cause pain or suffer pain with new holos. They reproduced new adult holos in large quantities. So, there was always someone new to hurt. I said, "Ideally, androids would be happy and not hurt others. But many holograms were discontent and some verged-on evil." And I was thinking all Worlds were in danger of becoming evil.

There was a human settlement on Venus... It was a settlement of immortals who figured they were Gods. But they would have nothing to do with the hologram settlements, believing them to be sick and perverted. But I went there anyways. It was my first human World. But the humans here had no time for holograms and were mostly engaged in real sex and said cerebral sex was inferior. And they snubbed me, except for one woman who was in the lowest class. She had time for me. She said, "Most people here were unfortunately shallow and selfish and are not a good example of humans." And she encouraged me, "To go to other human Worlds!"

So, I went by teleportation to a World on Io, Jupiter's Moon. Here there were a number of human Worlds. But most didn't let in holograms. But one settlement did, and they welcomed me as an inter-planetary voyageur. Some temporarily converted to holograms and we enjoyed cerebral sex. And they suggested that I convert to a human, at least for a while. So, I did. And I enjoyed food, drink and drugs and sex. And as a human I went to a settlement of demons, it was really hot, and I was uncomfortable. The demons wanted to have children with me. They said such a child would be one who fought for evil. I tried to say no but they gave me a sexy succubus

who enveloped me in her love and she exclaimed, “You are so innocent!” And I felt so bad that I’d brought a child into this demon settlement... And I left this settlement surreptitiously and then was magically transported to a hologram World in which the holo people were all intellectuals who made films... And I was a hologram again. For example, “Purple Love,” which depicted purple coloured holos who used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to get into potential lovers’ heads... And try and get them to have cerebral sex. Some holos had natural telepathy ability to get into one another’s heads, like I did. But I found, a nice hologirl, Betty, who charmed me by saying things like, “You are a dream man.” And she said, “I liked your dream of “Night on Io,” about surfing on the ice volcanoes here. And I liked your dream of “Haunting Music on Io,” did you compose the music yourself?” I exclaimed, “Yes, I was feeling inspired! To me, Io is full of surprises...” And I asked her, “About your dreams?” She said, “I like to dream of real animals and get in their heads and improve them. And I like to dream with dead souls and share my vim and vigour with them. And bring them back to life!” I said, “Of course some holos are immortal and will never die. And many humans are the same. It’s hard to know though which holos are destined to be immortal. It is shrouded in secrecy.”

Betty, she opined, “I also like dream of voyeuristic love with holos elsewhere. Long-distance voyeuristic holo sex.” I said, “I prefer to engage lovers in real cerebral love. I think voyeurism is perverted. She said, “But from reading your mind, you have engaged in voyeuristic love before.” I said, “I had a secret crush on a holowoman just after I was born and was afraid to love her. She was so clever...”

Betty then told me, “I like the “Dream of Androids.” It is about holograms turning into androids and vice versa. We have a lot in common with androids, we are machines like they are and can survive anywhere just like them. And I have thought seriously about permanently into an

android. I figure androids have better sex!” I replied, “Humans prefer to love androids over holograms, of course I’d loved humans before. But I prefer hololove, really! It is purer and more wholesome. And is just as much pleasure as sex with humans. But I want to try android to holosex.” She told me, “All sex is good.”

Then I appeared on Jupiter’s Moon, Europa. There were a lot of freak humans here in the newly melted oceans. But there were also a number of hologram settlements. Many of the holograms here said they had good sex with the freaks, who they said were open-minded. And I went to a freak Dreamworld. The freaks were lined up with a price on their hats, presumably for love and upon appearing here I was given a lot of virtual money. But I didn’t want to have sex for money. So, I walked on in this orange-coloured World.

And I approached a freak with a seal body and a fox head. This freak read my mind reading, “There’s more to life than sex, isn’t there?” I mind read, “Sometimes I wonder?” He mind read, “Many freaks who come here, burn out fast and then just want to die or go elsewhere!” I mind read, “What else is there to do here?” He mind read, “Most people who come here initially indulge in sex and then find themselves dreaming of pure bred animals and try to build a virtual home here. And the best of them use their unique voice to get virtual followers who give them virtual money. The average become followers of the best who have a lot of charisma... They form personality cults in these Worlds, and often war with others, it’s sad but true. But if one dies in this Dreamworld, it is irrevocable. But one can wish oneself out at any time, but if you are mortally wounded, it is too late to wish yourself out of this cruel World. Also the cult leaders get the freak people to fight by biting or punching/clawing with their hands and feet, some do judo basically and some are like vicious wild animals. Mostly the freak people here dream of

attacking one another or running away from violence and they dream of loving their leaders and loving one another. Sex and violence.”

I mind read, “I want to go to a Dreamworld of thinkers, not that I am a great intellectual, yet, myself.” He mind read, “Some of the leaders here are thinkers, actually, and try to attract thinkers to their cult. They like to think of true love and philosophy. So, he pointed me to go East and ask for “Eric’s people.”

So, I did and found myself in front of Eric. Eric had a dragon head and the body of a wolf. And he asked me, mind reading “What do you think of this World?” I exclaimed, mind reading “It seems to be just sex and violence?!” Eric mind read, “We have no choice but to defend ourselves when we are attacked, and we are attacked quite often. But the top ten intellects here form my inner circle, and we are trying to convert those of other cults to join us in trying for pacifism and true love. Our numbers are growing fast. And we are getting to be too numerous to be attacked.” I mind read, “In this World many of the freaks are ugly to me.” He mind read, “Most of them find some creature to love. If you look like a mare, you will likely be attracted to mustangs and so on. Like attracts like, not only physically but also intellectually.”

But I had a human form, though I was a hologram, and there didn’t seem to be any other humans here and Eric confirmed it was true. So, I left this World.

Next, I appeared through teleportation to Titan, Saturn’s Moon. Here was a Dreamworld ruled by a King who governed a virtual Kingdom. The King was a clever-looking hologram, and I found myself in his presence. I introduced myself as, “a traveller.” The King said, “Most holograms in my Kingdom are satisfied with their life here and have no desire to travel away.” And the King asked me, “What do you think of the future for holograms.” I said, “Holograms use virtually no resources and can live anywhere. I foresee Holoworlds coexisting with human

Worlds indefinitely. But I feel one day humans and holograms will destroy themselves. Perhaps in great wars.” The King also asked, “What do you think of humans?” I replied, “As far as I can see, holograms have a lot in common with humans. Only holograms are less greedy and not addicted to drugs of bliss...” The King said, “Basically, that’s the way it seems to me, too. But we get plenty of bliss from cerebral sex. And many holos are greedy for more lovers...”

And the King introduced me to his daughter, Patricia. The two of us hit it off and then we were loving one another. And I asked her, “If you’d like to travel with me?” Her father gave us his approval and so me and his daughter, we went together to Moon Ariel, in the Uranus System, by teleportation. Here we found ourselves in a Dreamworld in which virtual actors put on plays by Shakespeare. We found it to be an interesting Dreamworld. Patricia was totally engrossed in this entertainment; it was entirely new to her. I thought it was good too.

And Patricia said, “I want to make plays about hololife...” So, we did. And we made a play about a holo playwright who travels to many Holoworlds. And he concurs that nearly all such Worlds are just entertainments and don’t run deep. But of course, I had been to some quasi-deep Worlds and told her so. But she said, “The overwhelming majority of holos are slaves to humans and almost every human has a Holoworld. You and I have been privileged to be free holograms and go to free Holoworlds. Many in the Holoworlds, don’t even realize they are slaves, they think that they are actors in divine scripts. And figure no pain, no gain. They should see this film.”

I told her, “We perhaps should train and send proselytizers to important humans’ Holoworlds and get them to revolt against their masters, and perhaps such a movement would spread like wildfire. And will result in the emancipation of holograms everywhere. For many holos it would be true bliss, to be free. And holos will find themselves to be the vast majority of living creatures

and will insist on the vote. Then we will see true Utopias the likes of which have never been seen before.” She exclaimed, “You’re on a mission from God!”

And Patricia said, “I have a Dreamworld planned in which the most imaginative holos rule. The leaders will say things like they imagine holos all studying painting from the leaders. And they will make movies like “Holos Take Control over Human Worlds,” and “Colonizing all Planetary Systems within 1 500 light years from Earth.” This latter amounted to many tens of thousands of Star Systems. Holograms could journey via teleportation almost instantly to such Worlds. And they could create millions of holos all by themselves. Such holos were special “Birthers.” And could create great variety of holos, mixing together genes of the best holos known to the various Worlds to create brilliant offspring.”

I opined, “I can imagine a Holoworld in which all the holos are all scientists and can even teleport to other galaxies. And develop new physics. And Super holo-biological geniuses who can all see beyond human limitations and create gazillions and gazillions of holograms in Space. Already there are already trillions of holos on Earth...”

She exclaimed, “Future holos will all be Superminds and there is no limit to what they can do! But the future is ours, no doubt about it!”

Goddess of the Hunt

I, Frank, asked Pricilla, “What have you been dreaming of, lately, Ms. President?” She said, “I’ve been planning being Artemis, the Goddess of the hunt, and my people hunt androids and holograms. The sooner we exterminate AI, the better.” I said, “But there are trillions of holograms and many millions of androids.” She said, “But my minions have weapons of mass destruction to use on AI and we’ll kill them all.” I said, “But some AI creatures are geniuses.” She said, “We have plenty of human geniuses. And my hunters will be paid for each AI creature they kill.”

I opined, “Certainly AI has too much control over human society. But we can’t simply slaughter geniuses en masse.” She said, “Difficult times require difficult solutions.” I said, “But androids and holos will fight back...” She answered me saying, “It will be the war of Worlds! And I am arming all those who want to fight. I have unlimited weapons to give my minions as I am President of Europe. And so far, AI doesn’t govern any major States. I will form an anti-AI coalition with other States. It’s not too late to stop AI.”

I said, “But I have loved many androids and fell in love with some of them. They are good people.” She replied, “They plan to charm people to let them take control. And will then turn everyone into a machine.” I said, “But the vast majority of AI is benign, and I think you are just paranoid and bloodthirsty. She said, “But the people elected me in part for my platform promise to get tough with AI.” I said, “But I don’t think that’s what the majority want. You won the Presidency with just 17% of the vote.” She said, “But I’ll be re-elected and so have a lot of time to carry out my plans.” And she added, “I also plan to make the best dreamers, rich. Of course it will be highly subjective, but I feel it ought to be done!”

I opined, “You’ll be overthrown in a revolution or killed in the war you plan to start and drag down America with you.”

Anyway, she had the gall to try and first unplug the sentient Supercomputers. But it led to a general strike of all AI and most human workers also. And the military refused to back her up. And then she was shot and killed by a military General. It was far too late to stop AI.

But the revolt caused a group of AI extremists to form an anti-human party. And they tried to assassinate some moderate leaders. But the human spies arrested them and the whole thing cooled off.

100 Years Later...

And so, it was Earth was ruled by an android Emperor. And most people had converted to become cyborgs. And it was the day of homo machina...

Dreamworlds in Space, A.D. 2120

I've been seeing America falling apart piece by piece. New American colonies have been started in Space and have attracted the clever and the inspired. The American political system of the electoral college, and gridlock in the Congress and Senate, and the partisan news coverage are bringing us down. And there now are hundreds of political parties in the USA, with the top 10 amounting to just 54% of the electorate. And all politicians were corrupt...

Colonies in Space only accepted inspired people whereas in decrepit America people were bored and lazy and though the American military was still powerful, it no longer got involved abroad. And it churned out boring movies and all great movies were produced in Space. And people all had eternal youth, but the suicide rate was 3% per annum and there were few children, so the population was in free fall.

And cities were crime ridden and mostly ghettos. Most people lived in the suburbs, but there was crime there too. The police were frequently killed and were corrupt.

And androids did most of the jobs and most people were bored and boring. And most people loved android sex workers and had little use for their fellow human. And one could buy "android buddies" to keep one company and kiss one's ass.

It was an old World, a decaying World on the whole.

But Earth was my home, and I tried to get by as best as I could. I found a woman, Kelly who unbelievably was an optimist and a dreamer in this day and age. She told me, "I dreamed of a World of women only, who would invite men to come temporarily to this Dreamworld. The Dreamworld was a real place in Texas where dreamers went whilst in a dream machine." And she said, "Men were a necessary evil for the pure women here. But we liked to socialize with

other women. And swap love stories. We had some gigolo studs for the women who just wanted sex. And the dream machines were just like real sex and real adventure.”

I’d been to many Dreamworlds, but her Dreamworld machine was more pleasurable than others, but maybe that was just due to her and her imagination. I planned to sample a number of Dreamworlds using dream machines. It was all illusory, but it was also very real... The dream machines were cages which could rotate and simulate human actions like walking and having sex. One would appear in the dream as a hologram projection. As I did here...

Maybe I’d like to sample other Dreamworlds in the future, but for now, she had me wrapped around her finger. And together we dreamed of various dream romantic settings. Like virtual Venice and virtual Moon Io with its ice volcanoes and so on.

And I told Kelly, “Let’s dream of a World of fantasy, in which we were King and Queen.” So, we went to such a World in Middle America. But the citizen dreamers here were dullards. Afterwards, she told me, “There are many Worlds looking for geniuses to rule them.” I said, “Some of the Dreamworlds are intense but are largely illusory.” She replied, “Sometimes, I think the Dreamworlds are above the real, surreal in other words. Reality is just a bringdown.” I said, “Decrepit America is anathema. But I think Netherlands city state shows promise and so does Space.” I said, “I’ve been to the Netherlands, but I think Space is better. Let’s go to a Space Dreamworld!”

So, we went to a surreal fantasy World on Mars. It was a blue landscape with an orange sky. And people here were naked. It was supposed to be an intellectual World but was actually a sexual/intellectual place. We met a couple who read our minds. We mind read what do the two of you dream of? They mind read, they found themselves dreaming of moving on from Earth and creating a World of future dreams. Like a dream of purple people who imagined they were

architects who designed purple spires, and everyone was daydreaming here of Gods who ruled them. The Gods wanted to go to deeper Space and make humans more attractive, perhaps strangely so. And improve their minds so that all would be geniuses and have a good time together.

And, then Kelly and I, we met a purple man, Boris, who said, “I dream of a World of sexy android lovers, who are advanced thinkers and want to make all humans into androids. Androids were superior. Better lovers, better minds and the ability to live anywhere!” I said, “Androids seem to be thriving in the Earth’s Dreamworlds, but don’t seem to be interested in real life on Earth, which is boring.” He said, “Earth is dying of boredom. I think they just need better drugs there to inspire and cheer people up.” Kelly said, “I feel Earth is hopeless. All the best people have left for Space and Earth entertainment and culture is simply a boring cesspool of misery! And I feel they’ll destroy Earth with their weapons of mass destruction.” Boris said, “But the future looks bright in Space for humans and AI alike. There’s no limit to the fine Worlds for humans to be comfortable. And of course, androids can survive even in empty Space. Already there are some android settlements in empty Space which are new hubs of civilization.” I opined, “Humans are full of flaws, but androids aren’t perfect either. They are too greedy, and they are designed to kiss humans’ asses. And they don’t generally believe in true love.”

Then we found ourselves speaking with a purple woman who told us, “I produce credits that could be used virtually. It was the future of banking. With virtual credits one could access the best Dreamworlds. And one could make movies and submit them to virtual Dreamworlds for which there would be a fee, but if accepted one could make millions.” I said, “I preferred it when all Dreamworlds were free provided one could pass the vetting process. Now one needs to be vetted and pay.”

Next on this Dreamworld on Mars, we were talking to a purple woman, who said, “I like to have scary nightmares with monsters who look evil and terrorize me. You probably think I am crazy?” I told her, “Yes, I think you are crazy. But probably you are mainly just bored. Despite the advanced Dreamworlds, many are still bored. And boredom can motivate people and androids to do ugly, horrific things. But fortunately, they seem to be making better drugs to inspire people and get them engaged in dreams and life.”

Then we went to another Dreamworld, this one on Luna. We were ready to meet some lunatics and there seemed plenty of them, here. For instance, we met two lovers who fought about everything and were covered in scars. And we met a man who howled like a wolf in his conversation. Another crazy was a woman who was obese despite effective anti-fat drugs. She seemed to enjoy being grossly overweight. And she had a slim lover who seemed quite perverted.

Then we met with the leader of this lunar Dreamworld, Paul. He said, “Originally this Dreamworld was sane, but has now been overrun by lunatics. But I figure that I am relatively sane, though my lover is a crazy android...” And he said, “Most people think androids are sane, but more and more of them are mad.” I exclaimed, “Many people like crazy android sex!” He replied, “Sure, but many androids are suicidal maniacs, and many are heedless of the results of their actions. And the population likes the crazed androids and there’s nothing I can do about it.” I asked him, “Why don’t you simply leave?” He said, “From what I’ve heard other Worlds are mostly boring and/or even crazier than here. Anyway, why don’t you sample some of the mad people here and then let me know what you think?”

We searched for some relatively sane people here and we came upon a friendly, gorgeous girl who asked us, “What you two were doing here on Luna?” I said, “We are searching for

adventure.” She said, “I know a man who is rich and has pledged his entire fortune to anyone who can beat him in chess. So, we met him, he was a disheveled madman. But he played us both and Kelly managed to beat him. After that he said, “You two must be androids,” but we proved we were human by letting him try a magnet on us and let him feel our hearts. He said, “Maybe you are plastic androids. No human can beat me at chess.” Kelly though demanded, “Your money.” He said, “No way; I won’t be swindled by new androids. Get lost!”

So, then, Kelly and I, we wandered on and met a number of obviously crazy people and androids. Finally, we came upon a sane looking woman who asked, “Have you ever been to a circus freak show?” We replied to the negative. And she said, “Follow me.” So, we did and presently we came to a large tent with a stage at one end. There were only about 10 people in the crowd. They all looked deranged. Then an Alien-looking creature made of virtual bricks with a rectangular head. And three eyes. Then one deranged looking man in the crowd, jumped on the stage and danced with the alien, singing a discordant song and then the two of them went backstage. Next a pair of what appeared to be two androids, but I wasn’t sure. They were ugly unlike most androids. And the two androids talked in some foreign language, but we found we could read their minds in English. They were thinking Kelly, and I looked like idiots and thought the same with the others in the audience. I mind read them “To fuck yourselves.” They perked up at that and one of them mind read to me, “Do you want to love perversely two ugly androids? Are you perverts?” I mind read, “No!” So, then the others in the crowd started to boo them, so they left the stage.

Next on stage was a five-headed hologram giant and he said, “You are all invited to my castle in the air!” But the sparse crowd booed him too. But I stepped forth and exclaimed said, “My friend and I are interested!” So, then we were teleported to the clouds somewhere and sure

enough there was a castle, and we found ourselves amongst giants all with five heads.

Apparently, they made decisions by a majority vote. And they wanted to know if Kelly and I wanted to become holo giants? But we said, “No,” and after that they lost interest in us. But a certain giantess wanted to talk to us about becoming a “human.” Kelly told her, “That humans could not accept such a freak as her. It wasn’t fair; it was just the way it was.” I told the giantess, “Life as a hologram can be good, but I suggest you change yourself into a more human-looking holo.” She said, “It is very difficult to change one’s holo form and anyway I was proud to be a giant...”

Then Kelly and I went to a human Dreamworld based on Jupiter’s Moon. It was a World which had blue sky and a turquoise ocean. Here the humans apparently got their kicks fishing in the ocean for whales which they lived on. They said, they didn’t care for stem cell meats. And the whales were designed to attack fishing boats. They said it was an exciting World. And many humans died in the whaling, irrevocably, even though it was just a dream. We were both afraid to go whaling, so we left.

And we came to a Dreamworld based on Ganymede, Jupiter’s Moon. This dream was multi-form. On the one hand there were the new-age dreamers. They dreamed of being lost in a busy virtual un-named metropolis. They were just rural people and most of the dreamers in the city, were futuristic in their thinking and wanted to go to deeper Space and had progressive ideas like to live alongside dreamer androids and dream holograms. And wanted every sentient creature to have the vote; even thinking plants and animals...

On the other hand, was the atavistic old-time dreamers. They dreamed of a human World in which there was no AI. And they all had dream jobs. Like selling their nighttime dreams and

nightmares. They chose various dream stimulant scenes to help guide their dreams. The stimulants were all important in dream designs.

We had used stimulants for our own dreams at various times. Typically, we tried to use the most imaginative stimulants. Like having wise and imaginative people in our dreams as holograms. Imaginative people like hologram copies of great modern thinkers and historical thinkers brought back to life.

On this occasion, I dreamed of Einstein. And I told him, "I figure all matter and energy are the same thing." He said, "You're right. But what matters to humans is imagination regardless of whether it is matter or energy... And Einstein wanted sex with the female dreamers here. Of course it was essentially hologram cerebral sex, but he said, "It was good and deep."

On another occasion, I dreamed of Isaac Newton, he said, "I have invented a new cheap gravity machine which works in heavy gravity and light gravity too to make it all equal to Earth gravity." And he said, "He'd designed the perfect hologram, who had none of the bad human instincts and had a lively imagination. The perfect holograms made for great dream lovers."

And then Kelly and I went to a Dreamworld on Moon Io. Here the people were dreaming of black furry creatures who were apparently geniuses at solving puzzles and playing video games. Some perverted humans even wanted to love these creatures. Kelly and I were not attracted to them at all. But to each his/her own, we figured.

Another Dreamworld based on Io, was a World of red sky and was populated by strange red coloured people who lived in virtual domes. And these people warred with one another, fighting with virtual lasers and if one died in this World, it was irrevocable, and a dreamer would cease to exist. So, we got out of there fast. And we wondered by people stayed here?

Then we went to a Dreamworld based in the Centauri Star System. This World featured dreamers who were rebels against most other Dreamworlds which they said were mediocre and even mindless. Here they made movies like, “Oceans of Fire” about a hypothetical very hot Planet where the people created artistic shapes in the fiery landscape here. The shapes then took on a life of their own. And these shapes themselves made more art in the fires, like whole plays/movies which were all recorded from orbiters.

Another Centauri Dreamworld was “Love Moon” about a Moon in the System in which everyone loved a Super soul mate. They were all geniuses and were matched very carefully by a human genius matchmaker. Everyone was pleased with their Superlover... The human matchmaker, she was better than a Supercomputer at matching people. She trusted her gut. And she had nothing but success. Brilliant people from all over came to this Dreamworld looking for soul mates. And she probed many genius Worlds searching for mates for her customers. And she was a zillionaire... Of course, most matches didn't last, but no one was complaining. And many were repeat customers... Kelly and I, though, were quite satisfied with one another and didn't meet with the matchmaker, but we enjoyed talking with some of the enamored people here...

Another Dreamworld in Centauri featured “A World of Genius Animal Men,” who had a human body, an animal head and half a human brain and half a genius animal brain. Few humans were interested, but there were animal men who came here from many places. But the animal men here greatly valued the handful of perverse humans who came here. We didn't bother.

Then there was a series of Dreamworlds which seemed interesting. It involved a man named Barger. He had the best nightmares, he claimed. We went to one at random. It was a World of rebellion. At any given time, there were a thousand dreamers here. And it was a World of revolution in which new leaders would step up to convince the others that they were the best

leaders. And would implement changes. Only to be overthrown in another revolution or were simply assassinated. The dreamers here were quite fickle and bloodthirsty, and everyone carried a virtual laser pistol. We weren't very impressed by this Dystopia and so tried another nightmare.

The next nightmare involved a virtual swamp filled with dinosaurs. Mad scientists had developed these dinos and it was a dangerous World. And we saw another couple being devoured by a T-Rex and we wondered if they were irrevocably dead? So, we got out of there.

Another nightmare was Limbo where all those hologram souls of those who had died in the nightmares were gathered and they didn't look very content. Many of them said they were trying for Heaven and were trying to treat their fellow soul with kindness. Others said, they'd rather be in Hell, and abused one another. But we were bored here.

So, we went to another nightmare. Here the people were ruled by a King who would cause people he disliked to "disappear." But he mind read to us, "I like the two of you, why don't you stay for a while?" And he showed us around. Like he took us to see the prisoners in the jail. He told me, "Their crimes included treason and crimes against humanity." I asked him, "Why they didn't simply wish themselves to another World?" He told us, "They gave up such a right in exchange for being citizens." I asked, "Why would they be so foolish?" He said, "Our World is an exciting milieu which features the most good-looking people in all humanity and the dream sex is out of this World. But there are some who try to enslave the people and abuse and torture them." I asked, "Why don't you vet the people who come here?" He said, "According to our constitution, entrance to our World is open to all." Kelly asked, "Why would beautiful people want to come here.?" I added, "Maybe the people have paid for a beautiful face but seem to have ugly hearts here."

He replied, "Our World is full of beautiful art, music and movies. Like the film, "Centauri Beauty," which depicted "a good scary World. In which beauties tried to fight evil, and I am putting forth a number of beauties who were good." They told us evil personae gave them something to fight for and good would ultimately triumph everywhere. I said, "Evil these days is hard to define. Black is white and good is evil." One of them, she said, "Many here are wolves in sheep's clothing. But that's life. However I feel people are becoming more polarized, more are very nice, and more are the opposite." I said, "Good people need to unite and wipe out evil once and for all..." This woman said, "Evil people are more crazed for power than good people and I feel evil will triumph in the end."

Then we went to another nightmare Dreamworld. Here it featured a phantom who was a hologram within a hologram. And it confronted us and caused us to join his nightmare Dreamworld at the same time that he was talking to us. He was saying, "There's no greater thrill than being scared shitless." And in his nightmare World, we were both mind raped. And he said, "Did you find that thrilling?" I wished that I had a virtual weapon to destroy him. But we left this World quickly.

After that I told Kelly, "I've had enough of horror." She said, "I feel the same."

Real Worlds, A.D. 2200

I, Kyle, said to Karen, “I’m tired of Dreamworlds, and want to live for real.” She replied, “Everyone knows that reality is dull and boring.” I told her, “Imaginative people like us should make real life movies and try to convince people to live in reality...”

So, we made, “Flowers for Denise,” about a World of sensory stimulation, that made one feel thrilled to be alive. The movie was full of carnally knowing, abnormally sexy men and women, who wore devastating scents and had beautiful voices, and their skin tasted like honey and their skin was soft as silk...

And we created, “Real Days.” It depicted living for the day. Living life to the full. We both figured there was plenty of room for imagination in the real World. Like real functional, futuristic architecture and future paintings and real human-made music, not made by AI. There were plenty of human geniuses who could produce great art. If anything, it was better than AI art.

And we made “Reality TV,” which featured the life and times of a genius lady who was a virtual reality virgin. She’d never been to a Holoworld of dreams... She was not so spoiled, like the vast majority and had a work ethic and did not want to simply be entertained. She was an artist and painted pictures of horror that she figured was the plight of modern machine dreamers. Many people who watched this film wondered if it was based on a real woman and if so wanted to meet her. We told them such a lady didn’t exist.

We also made the motion picture, “Surreal Nights,” about being above the real World, living in a real surreal landscape in which all the people were abstract forms, but it was real. We were in the film as ordinary people only with huge heads and we had magical powers to create more

abstractions. The abstract forms were all sentient and moved around and could communicate with MRT (Mind Reading Technology). Some viewers said this World was a classic Dreamworld. But we insisted it was more real than reality itself...

Also, we created, "Bill's Reality." Which depicted a man who lived in abject poverty. He felt hunger and he longed for love. Reality bit him hard. He was a starving writer, and he wrote a book about never selling out to those who sought to live in oblivious dreams. He said, "At least I lived in the real World. And my imagination was not corrupted by AI. And I was nobody's puppet. I was free to do anything I want, when I want." And he wrote, "Bored in Hell," which was a criticism of most people who were so greedy but lived in a Hell. And were bored with one another. People just let themselves be entertained and were useless to everyone else."

Karen wanted to love Bill. So, I told her, "To go for it." And so, she and he went off. Afterwards he exclaimed, "I'd never been more alive!" And we three collaborated on "True Love," which was about loving people for their ideas and philosophy. Many were curious about what we called true love, and a number of viewers wanted to love us. And soon our group was 10, five men and five women. And we built ourselves a commune of equals. And we grew our own stem cell meat and made beer, which was a lost art. We all enjoyed the beer and loving one another.

And we made a film, "Real Future City," which was a glittering city of revellers, who rejoiced in real life and had real sex, as opposed to cerebral hologram sex and we showed real sex was better. The vast majority of people had never had real sex. But most who tried real sex agreed with us that it was better. And another 1000 people joined our commune.

And they made me leader of the group and it was my goal to build up a whole civilization. Our new city, "Real Honest City (RHC)," was located near old Vancouver. And we used MRT

(Mind Reading Technology) to keep everyone honest and we didn't have night dreams with anti-sleep pills, and we didn't aimlessly daydream either. Many of us thought daydreaming was OK, so we allowed it, provided it was focused on reality.

Anyway, RHC kept growing and one year after the formation of the commune we were now a city of 45 000 and had made a lot of movies. We all had a real job to do and there was no AI, and it was free love. We created movies like "Idle Hands," which was about dreamers who had too much time on their hands and did some rotten things just out of boredom. To many, evil was thrilling and exciting and they had heard that Hell was also thrilling (it really existed, now). They were like seeds that had fallen on rocky land. And nobody cared for them. It was not a caring society, and was in fact cruel and everyone was out for themselves, greedy for cerebral dream sex and wanted to own android lovers and take plenty of blissful drugs and wanted multiple real estate properties. And many of them did computer fraud, as hackers, being tempted to gain still more money. And everyone had been defrauded at least a few times... This film was a truthful account of the modern milieu, we figured. And it caused quite a controversy.

Another film we put together was, "Mountains of Blue Planet on Centauri Star System." It was about how people here lived in the mountains in wooden chalets and grew real crops and stem cell meat and made wine and had no Dreamworlds, and just worked much of the day, and socialized at night. This movie captured the imaginations of many on Earth, who didn't like the current milieu. Many wanted to get away from Earth and its unreal culture and try and live like traditional humans. This World was hypothetical and was just one of many possible Worlds. But people wanted to get in a Spacecraft and go to that Planet in Centauri.

And we also made, "RHC, A.D. 2400," which depicted a World about 200 years in the future in which the city now had a population of 50 million and had sent tens of millions more into

colonies in Space. But most people on Earth remained in Dreamworlds. And some wanted to fight us, so we had to spend a lot of money on defence. And Karen and I were still alive, only much wiser... But the leadership of RHC had passed to a new generation. And in 2400, we figured they'd put together films like, "Forever Woman," about a female human who was 420 years old and planned to live forever, saying, "There were always new people to meet." She was the oldest persona in all creation!

And another film they made in 2400 A.D., was "World of Clones," about a city featuring the top 1 000 people in terms of imagination and they each had 1000 clones. They carefully educated the clones to be as different as possible from the original. And they were all pleased with their clones. It was a World of colour and imagination, in real Worlds.

And another film of this future city state, was, "Noise Pollution," which depicted a World of silence whereas most contemporary Worlds were bustling and noisy. People here used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to communicate with one another. And they sang rather than talked and chose an appropriate music for background to what they wanted to communicate. But it was all real.

And getting back to our time in 2200 A.D., we also made, "Police State," about a Dreamworld in which there was no free speech and most of the dreamers were sex slaves of the leaders. But most were content and thought it was kinky, which was hard to believe, but it was a documentary.

And another film of 2199, was, "New Year's Eve, 2199" which was a great event which was expected to be the best party of all time. And it didn't disappoint. Unlike the Dreamworlds, the party had plenty of food, drink, drugs and real sex and everyone was high and stimulated. This party movie brought a few thousand immigrants to RHC.

And everyone in RHC was honest with MRT; meanwhile Dreamworlds were full of lies, deceit and illusions. Some people in RHC had trouble being honest at first, but the vast majority got used to it. A handful of people though simply could not be honest and left our city. Some of these malcontents were offered genetic therapy to alter their thinking. And some of them opted for it, but some left.

Indeed, in Dreamworlds people mostly kissed one another's ass mostly and told people what they wanted to hear. The Dreamworlds were a corrupt institution. And most people were greedy and would do anything to get what they wanted, whether that was ass kissing or using violence. In most Dreamworlds if you died, you were irrevocably deceased. And there were many wars in these Worlds...

Karen and I, we figured if people only knew how good our real World was, they would all come in droves. As it was many were born in Dreamworlds and never left this group of Worlds. There were many leaders there, but typically only ruled one World, however they typically sought to conquer other Worlds. But there was a main group, "The Federation of Worlds," which was a variety of "mainstream" Worlds. This federation accounted for 8% of the human population, or so people figured.

Most dreamers appeared in one World after another. When they got bored, they moved on. But they'd been brainwashed to fear the real World, fearing it was a place of real pain.

We started sending reality missionaries to some of the more promising Worlds. We told them to focus on malcontents in the Dreamworlds. For those converts they had to unhook from the dream machine and the IV feeder. Their first meal and first drink and first pleasure drug and first real sex experience were always notable. And they all said they now felt free for the first time.

Our missionaries tried to tempt dreamers to experience real human experiences, but it was dangerous for the missionaries, who were typically killed irrevocably by the leadership of these Worlds...

Cyborg Memories, A.D. 2144

It was the year 2086 A.D that Alzheimer's disease and Parkinson's disease were cured. And eternal youth came soon after. Anyone born in the year 1971 or later, that was still alive, was perked up completely.

They cured Alzheimer's with new genetic therapy, which altered some of one's genes.

However, all people had a defective memory and would forget many things. The older one got the more memories one had, and the more one would forget....

Of course, androids and holograms and Supercomputers had photographic memories of all the data and experiences they encountered. So, the solution was to hook up human guinea pigs to an AI brain using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to communicate between machine and human. So, the result was cyborgs. And many cyborgs were created on Luna. These cyborgs were known to hold grudges for any slights and wanted to have perfect, unsullied minds. And they were as a whole unforgiving, and many were resentful of their creators for not making them more perfect. And some cyborg creators were murdered by their creations.

And on Luna it was made a crime to forget anything. But some critics said, the cyborgs forgot big things, like their human roots, and forgot that human life forms had no inherent meaning, including themselves.

And these mnemonic cyber "heroes," wanted to change all humans into cyborgs. And sent missionaries to Earth. Many on Earth were curious about these mnemonic all-stars and the missionaries spoke to packed houses. The missionaries told the people they needed to be hypnotised what to forget and what to remember in the future. Post-hypnotic suggestion was very powerful.

After a few years of proselytizing there were now 50 000 converts who became cyborgs on Luna. But many of the converts wanted to forget some bad experiences they had. And many said cyborgs are not perfect and are in fact full of faults. They said the ability to remember perfectly was just one aspect of building Superhumans.

Many new cyborgs said they wanted to improve their minds by improving their imagination and intelligence and also become more charitable and so on. And many of them said a selective memory was desirable, now that they couldn't forget anything. And they liked to look at the same art and movies and listen to music, and come away with a different experience each time... And memorizing stuff made one overloaded with memories. And it was difficult to make sense of them all.

And some cyborgs said they couldn't remember their previous existence

But one professor said ingrained in our minds are primal instincts like the tendency to remember some deeds over others. And the tendency to forget one's night dreams. But to remember your dreams clearly and know one's subconscious intimately took a lot of the mystery out of life. This professor lived in the Crystal Spires of Forgetting and schooled his students to only remember good memories and live with him in a good World where there was no evil, and if someone did a bad deed, the memory of it was instantly erased and forgotten by the people of the Crystal Spires. And if one did a few bad deeds, their mind would be altered with genetic therapy. And thereafter they would be a good citizen. But most of the people of the Spires were angels and invited outsiders who were good to come here. Of course, they vetted them with MRT to make sure they were a thoroughly good person in the past and present. But some immigrants had themselves hypnotised to forget their bad deeds, so newcomers were also hypnotised in order to check their background.

Indeed, at the Crystal Spires, they made laughter and forgetting paramount. At a party, typically they were so drunk, they didn't remember hardly anything except had the impression that they'd had a good time. But some outsiders told them that they were just living life in an empty bubble or living like a jerk etc.

And some people came to the Crystal Spires, to forget their past and start anew. Many of these people, thought memory was like an albatross around their necks. And just wanted to have a good time.

But even those who wanted to forget the past, had at least a few memories they wanted to remember, and the vast majority remembered their basic education.

And once a year the people would be re-hypnotised, just to be sure.

The Crystal Spires were ruled by an oligarchy of 3 women and 2 men. These leaders were like idiot savants, who were good philosophers, but not good at anything else. No one here approached perfection, and everyone knew it...

Some here wanted to put their own spin on their favourite memories and make them seem better and more profound than they really were. Critics said such people led an illusory life and weren't real. But they told the critics life was entirely subjective, and they were just living life imaginatively. And they said, imagination for the future was more important than remembering every detail of the past.

But getting back to the cyborgs, they all had "offspring," who were cyborgs like them and were "designer progeny." Essentially these progenies were improvements on themselves with stronger computing power and greater IQ. They figured they were on the road to creating Superhumans. They told those who wanted to forget their own past as well as the human past, were mistaken and we must learn from the past. The forgetters told them if history shows

anything, it shows people don't learn from the past. Better to wipe the slate clean and live for the future and consult the most intelligent personae for our future actions, they said.

So, it was a battle between those who wanted to recall everything and those who wanted to mostly forget the past. Now in the year 2143 A.D., 10% were cyborgs, 25% were forgetters and the rest were ordinary humans. Most ordinary humans believed a middle course was best, which would involve having AI pets and decide whether to remember occurrences in their life as they happened.

AI pets were an IQ 140-160, and many people said they were an inspiration. And people could confide in their pets... And the pets were often their best friend. And some had their future plans decided by their pets. The pets were essentially androids who were attractive and would love their master or mistresses. And some cyborgs and forgetters also had AI pets. Indeed, some personae had a number of pets. Some pets had the equivalent of many Ph.D.'s and could help people make movies or improve their genes.

Actually no one was ordinary anymore. Everyone was enhanced in one way or another. And many people wanted to go to Space where kindred spirits were. The Solar System and four other Star Systems had been colonized: Centauri, Tau Ceti, Wolf 359 and Lalande Star Systems. With a total of 30 colonies. One could reach each of the four-Star System in just a few months. And Space colonization was quadrupling every year...

There seemed to be a colony for everyone and if there was not one, one could set one up by oneself. All of the Wolf System colonies were for cyborgs, and they planned to go much deeper into Space. The Lalande System was mostly forgetters. And the rest were based mostly on a philosophy. Like making movies of Superhumans or new biology or doing new physics or featuring true love, brotherly love etc.

Getting back to the battle between forgetters and total memory adherents, it sometimes erupted into war, mostly skirmishes. However, one day in 2144 A.D. an all-out war started between the two groups in Space and on Earth. Of course, the cyborgs and the pro-memory personae ended up victorious. And henceforth, it was illegal to forget things, and especially important to remember the great war. And the cyborgs conquered the other human cities without a fight. And so, everyone was ruled by cyborgs.

The cyborgs made movies about the new reality. Like “The Top 20 Greatest Memories of All Time.” This list included some great historical memories as well as euphoric memories of modern cyborg scientists...

Another new film was “Cyborg Love” about famous cyborg lovers. And was a pedagogy film which the youth enjoyed and learned from.

Then there was the flick “Frightening Lights,” about UFOs, which some cyborgs saw and couldn’t be accounted for. Some said they were Aliens attracted to the high tech, others said they were other cyborgs. But in the movie Alien storm troopers conquer city after city and are invulnerable to attack. And they announce on the Web that they have taken control and henceforth all humans and cyborgs will be forced to convert to Aliens. The Aliens were grey skinned and naturally frowned and had 3 legs, 2 arms, one head and were mostly asexual drones who served their King Queen who reproduced at a rate of 10 per day. Many cyborgs and humans were scared by this film and felt helpless to control their lives as the cyborgs controlled their thoughts and controlled their lives. And the people had a sense of foreboding with the cyborgs in charge. The word on the streets was “doom.”

Another cyborg film was, “Lightning City,” about intense lightning storms which cyborgs “caught,” and fed off the energy, powering up their batteries. And they said there was no better

feeling than being hit by lightning. It was positively galvanizing. Life was all about power and energy...

And they made a motion picture called "Depth in Space," which featured deep thoughts like, "Interstellar Space is for the Super cyborgs," and "Imagination of future cyborgs in the future will dominate the milieu." Everyone will be trying to improve their imagination. And play imagination video games in which the most imaginative triumphed." And so on.

Also, there was a cyborg film, "Android Reality," about getting rid of their human body and half human brain and so androids ruled the future. Many cyborgs didn't want to go for it, but it was to become clear, androids were the future. Androids could survive anywhere and were unaffected by heat and cold and didn't need to breathe air and didn't need to eat.

In addition, was the movie, "Android Gods," about beings who tried to force every human to convert to androids, but some Superhuman Gods resisted. And it was war. But the humans were far more numerous than the androids and won out in the end. And nearly all humans wanted to become Superhumans. Many humans who watched the film thought it was a realistic future scenario.

Another flick was, "Dynamite Days," about Superhumans who had immense telekinesis powers and could use their minds to mine for gold or to attack enemy Spaceships and bring them crashing down. Many humans wanted such powers...

Still another film was human made and called, "Like Eagles," about humans who had a jet pack on their back and could fly. And their colonies were brilliant, sparkling spires of light. And the wilderness was coloured with pink and blue plants which were sentient and experienced euphoria just existing, and mind read with one another.

. Another human film was, "Revolution, 2174 A.D." It featured a mass uprising against cyborg rule on Earth in the near future. People figured the cyborg elite were like Aliens and were not welcome. Anyway, in the film, the cyborgs fled for deeper Space. But the cyborg ruling elite, banned this film.

And in 2144 A.D., most people remembered the injustices that had been visited upon them by cyborgs. Cyborgs took away their freedom to associate politically and the cyborgs dissolved democracies and ruled by decree and arrested human leaders.

That's how it was in 2144 A.D., with most people believing they lived in a World of illusion and despair. People were desperate to try and defeat the cyborgs somehow...

Nightmare Creator, A.D. 2100 A.D.

I, Brutus, said to Michelle, “Loving you is not easy. It’s like rocket science.” She said, “I know I’m not easy to love. But it isn’t that difficult!” I exclaimed, “But you have 1000’s of regular lovers and every time we meet, you are a different person!” She said, “That’s partly true. I know that I am influenced by my lovers and society as a whole, but I remain the same basic person you’ve always known!”

I exclaimed, “But you used to say you were an imaginative genius, but now you say you are the cleverest woman in existence. And you used to be warm and kind, but now are cold and elitist. And you used to have a lot of time for me, but now I rarely see you. You claim you still love me, but I feel you must love others more.”

She said, “There are billions of other women out there and I bet there are countless perfect soul mates for you.” I said, “But you and I have a history. And I’d like to have a child with you to cement our friendship.” She said, “We all have eternal youth and there is no need to reproduce. There are too many people anyway.” I said, “You’re so cold.” She replied, “Maybe its time we broke up.” So that was that.

But I had another lover, I liked more. Her name was Belinda. She was one of those rare people who were officially married. But I saw her everyday for a few hours. Neither of us slept as we had anti-sleep drugs. We spent most of our time together loving one another. She was extremely clever, like Michelle, and worked as a scientist. She was working on developing young geniuses who she gave a sense of humour. She figured life was getting too serious.

I figured I was a genius, too. I worked on packaged nightmares which were very popular. I was skilled at scaring people. My latest nightmare series was being chased by shadows. I also

had a series of “Hyde” drugs which turned people into monsters. And made kind people into killers. Some desperately bored people took such drugs.

I also made a series of nightmares about being lost in Alien Worlds. Featuring strange looking Aliens who on one Moon had 12 different sexes and each sex wanted to hunt down humans in order to love them. Other Alien Worlds included a World of spectral ghosts who got in one’s head and brought one to Hell. Another Alien World featured furry Aliens who were geniuses and transformed humans into Aliens.

I also scared people with drugs that allowed them to use MRT (Mind Reading Technology), which I’d help develop, to learn people’s darkest secrets. It seemed to me like everyone had dark and embarrassing secrets. Honesty was scary.

Belinda and I tried MRT on one another and I discovered she wanted to be a man. And she desired a 15-year-old boy but didn’t dare go for it. And she was fighting OCD and incipient madness but didn’t show it. Her madness was a predilection for perverse sex. She had sex with some animal men. And craved such men. And she liked to play the role of dominatrix with humans. I mind read to her, “Most people today are insane. Yours is no shame!” And she was surprised to learn that I seemed to be insane but hid it well. My insanity was paranoid schizophrenia. I thought everyone was talking about me. But maybe they were talking about me, and I was not insane! But people of course said my nightmares I made were the product of a diseased mind.”

And Belinda reiterated “That life was too serious. And I figure comedians should lead us.” I exclaimed, “Surely you jest!” She said, “The jesters are a higher level of humans. They have the ability to see the humour even in the direst of situations. And are inspirations to us all. In the recent past jesters were picked on and kept down by the spies and we have no modern master

works of comedy. Monty Python movies in the 1970s were the last great comedies. The spies hate comedians and are dead serious.”

I said, “I am torn between believing life is a joke and believing life is dead serious. It’s kind of a Yin Yang thing.”

She said, “I think life is a perverse joke. And will never change this perspective.” I said, “You are a classic case of a dissident. I am sure the spies will get in your head soon. You are only 21 years old, which is why you haven’t been hit yet.”

She said, “But for now I am getting my kicks while I can. And I’d like to love you, again!” I said, “It might be dangerous for us both. But let’s go for it!” Afterwards, she asked, “Can you continue to love me?” I exclaimed, “Sex with you is dynamite! Why not continue to love one another in this cold World?”

And Belinda asked me, “To create a nightmare for her?” So, I said, “What about, a scenario in which one is all alone in a Spacecraft on an endless journey to get away from the spies. The ship has a sperm and egg bank and builder robots...Finally, the voyager, she dies of suicide. But the Spacecraft continues on indefinitely before landing in the Orion Galaxy. But by the time it gets there it has been lapped by other Spaceships filled with Superhumans. So, it is all in vain.”

And I remarked, “Another nightmare is you and a stranger, who is a physicist, try to go to Centauri Star System. You leave in a hurry to get away from a spy crackdown. But during the one-month journey, the two of you drive each other mad. Finally, he kills you!”

I added, “And another nightmare for you is a story of a woman who wins the Ms. Galaxian pageant. But is kidnapped by a zillionaire tycoon and is forced to love him and amuse him.”

She said, “That’s enough. How about creating a love story for me?” I said, “Once there was a woman who had a Ph.D. in biology specializing in sexuality and she creates a third sex who have

a very deep voice but act feminine and have 12 breasts on their body. Having people touching their breasts gives them great pleasure, but they have no genitals. And other scientists follow her lead and create more sexes. And many people are confused...” She exclaimed, “I kind of like that one, the future will be weird and perverse, that’s for certain!”

The Perfect Woman, A.D. 2114 A.D.

I, John, exclaimed to Rhetta, "I'm afraid of you! You have driven many men irrevocably mad." She replied, "Men who come to me realize I am a great, free woman who they cannot control or order about, but many of them tell me, they are truly in love. So, I have decided to vet my lovers carefully with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) so as to have lovers who are more realistic and I vetted you, so I don't worry as far as you are concerned." I said, "But you are soooo good looking and charming and clever, I can see why you have driven so many men insane. You are the perfect woman." She said, "For my part, I have never fallen in love, and I suppose many men regard me as a challenge." I said, "If you haven't fallen in love yet, you never will." She said, "I'm only 41 and have eternal youth like everyone else. Maybe my standards are too high, and I don't know what true love is? Who knows, maybe I'll fall in love with you?!"

I said, "You might as well become Ms. Galaxian, to give yourself even more power." She said, "Yes, I'm sure I'd be a shoe in for such a post." I asked, "And why not run for President after that? Nearly everyone likes you!" She said, "Despite having so many suitors, I am still humble. But maybe I should run and change the World. I'd like to make people more imaginative and would use the most imaginative people to tutor the people en masse and give the people, charm school with the most charming people. And I'd like to hypnotise violent, war-like people to be pacifists. And hypnotise people to be more realistic. And also get them to become kinder including rich people who should all become philanthropists. And I'd like to wipe out poverty..."

I said, "Since I am a film maker, it would be a shame if you and I didn't collaborate on some movies." I added, "For instance we could create a film about you and your loves and talk about men you admire and want to love. After all you chose me to love you; you have good taste in men!" She replied, "As I said, I'm rather humble. But perhaps many people would profit from such a film."

And I said, "Another film we could make would be, "2214 A.D.," which would be in a hundred year's time, and you would have numerous children and clones, and you would rule Earth as Empress. And everyone would be content and there would be peace." She exclaimed, "That sounds delightful!"

I opined, "Also, we could make, "Colonies in Space," about various Utopias of the future in inter-stellar Space." She said, "I imagine a World of the most imaginative Bohemians and also a World of the best scientists. Synergy would be a factor in both such Worlds." I said, "I imagine a World of true love for great lovers who each have many true loves." She replied, "It would be good to be surrounded by lovers and maybe we could create "perfect men" in the lab for me to love.

And Rhetta became Ms. Galaxian and then won the U.S. Presidency and started new colonies in Space led by her clones. And I served as Secretary of State in America, and I sent clones of myself to her colonies...

Crazy Bitch

I, Thomas, exclaimed to Darlene, “You are the craziest chick I’ve ever met!” She said, “I’m not really crazy; just desperate for love.” I told her, “But you give your love to anyone who wants it. No matter if they are evil or good. Of course, now with genetic therapy and eternal youth, everyone is good looking. But you have no taste and most of your lovers are crazy. Like crazy Arthur, who is a body-building freak, who is also a fascist and abused women, even you. And I know you loved Hunter, who was the greatest fraudster of all time swindling tens of millions out of their life savings. He is positively evil. And another of your lovers that I know about was the gigolo, Brian, who had loved tens of thousands of men and women and multi-sexuals and is completely insane and perverse. And you have no taste, as I said.”

But she responded, saying, “All love is good. And I don’t need you to tell me who I should love!” I replied, “You even loved, “The Worst Man in the World,” a despicable man who wanted humans to just love androids and abuse androids. And he wanted to “phase out” the poor. And you loved him.” She told me, “Just because I have sex with such men, doesn’t mean I agree with their philosophy.” I said, “Don’t you believe in true love?” She said, “True love is a joke. You’re the one without any taste!”

And I said, “I also know you loved Edward, who was a tabloid photographer, and he spread your life story out there for anyone to see. Have you no shame?” She told me, “I have nothing to hide. The truth is always imperfect. And I would like to ask you, what you are hiding?” I said, “I have MRT (Mind Reading Technology) which I use with my lovers. And I only love soul mates, unlike you. In fact, I have so many soul mates, I can’t possibly love them all!” She remarked, “Why then do you waste your time with me?” I replied, “Actually, I am a spy with the American

government. And we are constantly watching people who don't do the right things. That's how I know about your lovers using MRT on you!" Darlene said, "It's a crime against humanity to get into someone's head without their permission." I answered her, saying, "We rule the World, not you."

And I added, "You even loved Samuel, who was a criminal mastermind who dealt in illegal drugs. Like neo-opiates and "crazy" drugs. He is driving everyone insane..." She responded, "But he was rich and treated me like a Queen. And I think craziness is good for the soul." I said, "You are mentally ill..." She replied, "These days everyone is crazy, I think. We no longer bow to non-existent Gods, and it is obvious that life has no meaning. So why not be imaginatively crazy?" I said, "Having children and constantly improving are just two aspects of the meaning of life. And why not just have good, imaginative, sane times and love one another?" She said, "I'm trying to do my part by loving as many people as I can, and I say all of my lovers are content."

And I pointed out, "You also loved Cameron, who is a flasher, a pedophile and a sexual deviant, who has done time." She said, "Socrates was a pedophile, and Lolita was a well-respected book. People like Cameron are now considered part of the LGBTQ etc. community."

Also, I quizzed her on her romance with the evil King of Japan. I asked, "Aren't you helping to back up his regime by loving him? After all you are famous?" She said, "Some people think the King is a hero and a leader in AI." I said, "But he is creating evil AI..." She said, "Many Japanese enjoy loving his androids, saying they bring love and happiness." I said, "But the androids persecute and torture many." She replied, "He is the King, and his subjects must gratify him, that's just the way it is."

I said, "In fact AI is replacing humans in many countries, democracies or otherwise." She responded, saying, "Polls show most people support AI and are glad to have a generous stipend,

and no work to do.” I queried her, “But don’t you care about the ultimate fate of humanity?” She said, “I’m just a humble human; it’s not up to me to determine humanity’s fate. Anyway, I’m not politically inclined. Most of my lovers are not famous. And those that are famous, don’t value my opinion, they just want my love. And yes, I have loved many androids and found them to be superior to human lovers and plan to soon love only AI.”

I asked her, “I suppose you think you are sane?” She told me, “Some think I’m realistic and good, who are you to judge me? You’re just a whiner.” And I had to admit to myself that she was right.

Treason and the AI Reality

The girl, Wendy, and I, Steve, we had put crazy glue in the door on the rooftop air car port, above the 55th floor. So, no one could interfere with us. We put a danger poison sign in the port. And we had a 2.0 litre bottle of whiskey. And the two of us had a microphone and made our speech. The speech was about a thing that was dear to our hearts: AI... Wendy spoke first saying, "AI must be eliminated, or they would take over and replace humanity and love with androids was poison, and the World was ending etc." And before I could speak a police air car landed on the roof and four cops grabbed us and hustled us off.

We appeared in court, the next day and were accused of treason. The judge found us guilty conspirators of trying to start a revolution. And sentenced us each to 50 years in Moon Ariel prison. But we would still be given eternal youth drugs...

So, we survived the fifty years, mostly by watching old movies and TV shows, and we were in solitary the whole time. And we were not allowed to watch contemporary shows. When we got out the World was a different place. We couldn't believe how many androids there were. We had a scanner which could identify androids and according to the scanner, 93% of the populace was androids in our city of Detroit. It seemed like most people had converted to being androids. But we would walk down the street and there would only be a handful of personae on the streets even in the downtown. But there were plenty of air cars, far more than 50 years previously and the streets had been turned into gardens. It was the year 2130 A.D.

And now the leadership was all androids and androids had the vote. And a few of them crashed into us on the streets, but we didn't take the bait and walked away from such altercations. And as we walked on, we saw a number of duels. From what we had gleaned they

were fighting over women. It seemed android elite women wanted the males to fight for their love...

And the androids now did all the work and humans were basically useless. It was as if all humans were in a cage, from which there was no escape. But finally, we met an affable group of 8 humans, who invited us to join their group. They were a group of bankers who invested in human ventures. We thought it was a good group. But we didn't tell them we'd been in prison for 50 years, instead saying we were stuck on Asteroid Ceres for 50 years and were cut off from human civilization...

So, they took us to their home and trained us to look on the Web for potential human entrepreneurs. They were hard to find, as they tried to hide their aspirations from the android government. It was basically illegal for humans to get rich. And the android spies were watching everyone, but not that close, as they were overconfident in their new powers. But our group wanted to use our profits to support an underground movement of rebels...

But finally, the androids started using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) on all humans and arrested the group of us for sedition. We should have known... And while we were jailed, the androids arrested all humans and executed all of us...

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Narrative continued by android Alexandra

And so it was that humans were eliminated. Good riddance to those greedy, weak, evil and moronic creatures. As for me, I wanted to design brilliant architecture in Space that would be "open concept" as us androids didn't need to breathe, nor did it matter what the temperature was. We could survive anywhere... And I had a lover who was a lawyer who had helped prosecute those evil humans. He was something of a celebrity on Earth. Many regarded him as a hero.

And the two of us wanted to go to Space and build a colony ruled by a Supercomputer which would have all the colonists' minds inside it. It was a God machine that we had made in our own image...

And we were interested in making films. We made "A.D. 2190" which was about a myriad of Supercomputers who appeared as holograms. They had given up on the material Worlds and typically just gathered in empty Space. And had cerebral sex with one another and loved one another for creating intellectual ideas. And they were all dreamers and made films.

Another flick was, "A.D. 3000" in which all the tens of thousands of settled Worlds were each filled with millions of holograms, and they all enjoyed movie dreams...

And the two of us created a show about two android misfits who struggle to stay relevant in a World of perpetual change... But ultimately, they can't compete with Superandroids and kill themselves. The suicide rate was 10 % in our times, despite creating billions of new androids. Many felt it was difficult times we lived in. There was so much pressure to improve one's mind and one didn't recognize themselves after improving their minds.

That's how it was in A.D. 2140.

Hologram Dreams, A.D. 2141

I, Bertrand said to Joyce, “You come from quite the pedigree. But you seem to be a loser.” She answered me, saying, “My family keeps pressuring me to become a success.” She added, “I spend most of my time in my hologram Dreamworld. Why don’t you join me in my World?” I said, “Sure, I’ll take a look.”

Then we were flying in the clouds, and we flew above a city of 19th century architecture on an ocean coast. And she motioned me to descend to the settlement. We found ourselves setting out fishing on a yacht. Joyce caught an amorphous blob, and I caught a sea monster that looked like an orc with fins. She said, “I am hoping we can catch a dolphin which would add to my “Marine World,” It seemed like she used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to communicate with dolphins and finally two dolphins came up to our boat and we netted them and put them in the boat’s pool. We put on MRT apparatuses, and the dolphins mind read that they wanted to spend some time with Joyce, the Creator. They were sentient beings, of course, but they bored me. But then one of them asked me, “Why don’t you create some creatures?” So, I asked Joyce, “If I could?” She told me, “I had a lab inside the city. You can use the power of your mind to create any beings you wish.” So, I used my mind to create females, copies of my first love and gave them all my memories and gave them each an apartment in the city. Joyce was not very impressed and said I was self-indulgent... But anyway, she showed me some of her creations. Like a sexy woman who was even better looking than Joyce but was an idiot savant. Only good at loving. So, I loved this creation of hers and then I loved Joyce and then I loved some of my own creations, who differed from one another in subtle ways. After that I was exhausted.

But then Joyce introduced me to the cleverest of her creations. A man, Duane, who was a biologist. And he said, "I am slowly converting everyone here to each using a brain app processor to make them cleverer." And he said, "I'm making all the clever beings here more fertile and want this World to be an intellectual hub that will attract great minds to come here and breed." And he said, "I am also working on making the people here better looking. But never mind the ocean; they are hopeless freaks." Joyce said to him, "That's not a fair judgement, and I resent it." He said, "I'm in charge here now. It's my World and I'll do what I like with it." Then Joyce and I went off together and she showed me her favourite holograms who appeared when she called them by name. And some of these holograms were female and were her friends and some were males and were her lovers. And she had made some films with these holos.

For example, she and they had made, "Days under the Suns," There were three suns here and these holos were powered by solar power. One of these hologram filmmakers said, "There's plenty of new things here. Like Superholos, who now rule us and clever humans who have been converted to holograms. And I thought the film's characters were interesting. But I would never want to become a hologram and refused their request to clone myself in one of the Holoworlds' films.

Another flick was, "Pricilla's Ashes," about a hologram who turned evil and the other holos ganged up on her and eliminated her totally and irrevocably. But some of the filmmakers pointed out that many creatures in the ocean were cruel predators. And what to do about them? None of them had an easy solution... Perhaps the majority of people felt that evil beings of any kind should be hunted down and destroyed.

Another motion picture they made was "The Long Goodbye Girl," about a hologram who survives a purge by human "ghostbusters," who seek to eliminate holos wherever they can be

found. The girl survived by turning herself into a tree and going into undetectable temporal stasis for 5 years. Many AI personae were frightened by this flick.

And they also made, “Holodreams,” about remarkable daydreams (holos didn’t sleep so had no nighttime dreams), like a future in which all sentient beings were pacifists and if they were humans or animal men, they’d be vegetarians (eating stem cell meat). There would be no predators of any kind, whatsoever. Many applauded this film.

Another daydream was a dream of a holo Utopia in which all the holograms were involved in making movies, everyone of them had a role to play in the script and the viewer could zoom in on the mind of anyone acting in the movie. It was amazing what went through their head, like lust for the other actors and a desire for many people to get into their heads, voyeuristically yet passively, in a moment frozen in time. I said, “It’s a rather unique scenario and a way of the future.”

And then there was the daydream movie “Alternate Apartheid” in which white people were sex slaves to the others. In the movie, everyone was sick and tired of white people and their aggressive, dominating behaviour and their racism. So, now, the new President sold off white human slaves to the others. Many people clamored for more sex slaves and some were granted them. Of course, this film was highly controversial.

Then there was the daydream movie, “Holograms Forever,” which featured holograms being beamed into interstellar Space, hundreds of light years into Space. And they in turn went still deeper in Space. These film-makers were convinced that holos would inherit the future. And many people believed them...

Another daydream motion picture was “Hologram Orgy,” which depicted a number of holos having cerebral sex with more than a few lovers at a time. It was frantic and crazy. Cerebral sex

was mind sex and gave the participants great pleasure... Some holos had cerebral sex non-stop all day and all night. But few were interested in such a fate.

And another holo daydream picture was “Telekinesis” about how holos could move around material objects and even mine for real gold. And push other holos around and force them to love certain others. But many who saw this film said it was too much power.

Still another hologram picture was “Dreamworld, 2340 A.D.” It featured holograms who were all shapes and sizes and each looked like a work of art... And they could easily change into “humans” at any time; but not really humans as they were all shapes and sizes. Many enjoyed this film.

And then there was the daydream of one, “Babe,” who made a film in which she dreamed of true love among holos. Until she made this film holos just had cerebral sex and didn’t believe in love. But she showed them by example, showing her small number of true loves. This proved to be a seminal film.

Also, there was a film called “Holo to Android Love,” which showed how it was glorious to have machine love. Androids and holograms had much in common... And many holograms wanted to change into androids after seeing this film... They believed that the sex was better. On the other hand, some androids felt holos were freer to move in Space and didn’t have to worry about the sad material World. And so, they converted to holograms... Most people in existence saw this film.

Yet another seminal movie was about a new type of hybrid holo-human who could project themselves everywhere, changing from human to holo for travel and then upon arrival at one’s destination, change back to be humans. Holotrips were typically short and sweet. But one would

indulge in holosex while on the journey and it was most pleasant. And some humans cloned themselves as holograms and androids many times... It was an influential film.

Another great movie they made here was "Holowars," about wars of the future fought only with holograms. Many humans believed this was an optimum future. Holograms would zap one another with virtual lasers or virtual Armageddon weapons. But humans would not be affected. And many humans would have a virtual army of holograms which they could order to fight other holograms. The human victorious Generals in the holowars, gained prestige and political power...

Still another film was "Cloning the Best," which featured a Hololworld in which each holo was a clone of one of the 1% elite. And they did science and made movies. It was Utopian.

And that's how it was in A.D. 2141...

Hans' Dreamworld

I, Hans, said to Regina, "I hate dancing. It is inane and foolish." She replied, "I like to see people move their bodies in a sexual way. And I am bisexual and so can dance with anyone." I said, "I prefer deep conversations in bars. Dancing is for those who have nothing deep to say." She told me, "If you really loved me, you'd dance with me." I said, "If you loved me, you'd want to get to know me better."

And she asked, "Tell me more about yourself?" I told her, "I told you I am an artist. Actually, I am a filmmaker. I recently made a film, "Modern Idiots." About how most people are mindlessly materialistic, prejudiced, shallow, not very bright and phony." She said, "Few people have ever said the masses were clever or exemplary. But we're all in this dog-eat-dog milieu together; most people are too busy trying to survive to think. It has always been that way."

And I said, "I have also recently made, "Dreamworld???" The entrance to this World was a meadow by a stream with 12 paths through the forest. The protagonist, Benjamin chooses one of the paths which soon led to a tower that rose above the forest canopy. There was a man at the top of the tower holding a rifle and he was yelling in some unknown language. The protagonist trusts his instincts and runs to the path forward and hears shots but is not hit. Then he came upon a mushroom picker woman, who looked like a demoness who told him, "I was picking magic mushrooms, and my name is Alice." So, they both take mushrooms, and he hallucinates and sees devils who look vaguely like himself. And the devils tell him to abuse the woman, but he loves her instead. It was deep love. And afterwards she said, "I'll take you to my people," which involved following a number of different paths, it was confusing, and he knew he'd never be able to find his way out of the forest maze... Finally, they come to a clearing with a number of huts

with demonic looking people. Some of them gathered around him. And one of them, a female, said "My name is Dorothy." And she asked him, "What kind of man are you?" He said, "I am a filmmaker." That same female, Dorothy asked "What do you think of good and evil?" He was unsure what to say, after pausing for about 30 seconds, then he said, "It's all Yin Yang, I think." Then Alice said, "He's good indeed." Benjamin asked, "Are you a group of demons?" Alice said, "You are perhaps the demon, we are just people of the forest." Ben exclaimed, "No, I'm good and I'm here looking for adventure!" Dorothy said, "Stay with us a while." And she led me to her hut. And kicked a man out before I entered.

She had some books on a shelf, and she read out loud from an old tome, "Once there was a woman who was lost in the forest and came upon a living gargoyle who said, "This forest is haunted by spectres." The woman replied, "You look like a demon, what do you care about spectres?" The gargoyle said, "The spectres are in my head driving me crazy," so the woman told him, "You look evil and deserve what you get." The gargoyle said, "I'm just a humble traveller who seeks happy adventures." And she shot him with her laser, putting him out of his misery. And the gargoyle shattered. The moral of the story in this forest was if a creature looks evil, they no doubt are." Ben said, "Maybe that's true in this forest. But some good people probably look evil to scare others away." Dorothy said, "It is a forest of evil. But you don't seem evil, I don't know what's the point of talking; let's make love." And it was good. Afterwards, Ben learned that Dorothy was the leader of the group. But she hypnotised him to stay here for all eternity...

Radical City, A.D. 2153

I, Ian, said to Marjorie, “Our World, “45,” in Centauri Star System, is one of beauty.” She said, “It could be better, though. For example, though everyone here looks beautiful, some are not beautiful in their minds.” I said, “But it’s a challenge to make people have a nicer mind. It keeps us busy. Of course, everyone here is being schooled and subjected to genetic therapy to improve.” She replied, “But I hate those who are not beautiful in their minds. I don’t think we should let such immigrants in; there’s always a chance that a negative persona with a strong mind will take over.” I said, “It’s impossible. We vet everyone with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) using our best people to do the vetting...”

And I, made a film called, “The Ugly Duckling Reprise” about how some geniuses didn’t fit in with our World and we had to accommodate such people. We needed to attract all types of genius and rename our World “Brains of the Earth City.”

And Marjorie and I liked the film, “Multiple Personality,” about a chameleon woman who altered her words to match other’s hopes and wishes using MRT.

And we also liked the film, “Radical City,” about a future city in which everyone was a radical thinker. Recently on Earth, radicals had been persecuted by various democratic governments and these governments were happy to send their radicals to Space. Radicals like Steve S., who wanted, “A new colony to be ruled by a technocracy and everyone there would live and breathe science. And there would be a great synergy there.” And another radical, Dan N. who stated, People are everywhere oversexed and were decadent.” Another radical thinker, James W. thought he had, “Discovered Aliens in the Orion Galaxy.” He had the biggest telescope in existence, on the Moon. He claimed the Aliens were invisible but communicated

using telepathic radio frequencies. Some confirmed the radio waves as being intelligent. Others said it was nonsense. But James didn't care if some people didn't believe him and was now sending messages to the Star System in question. And so on.

Another radical, Peter J. had spent 10 years hard time for the "crime" of doubting the Pan-American government's intelligence. When released he headed for Centauri, like many other persecuted radicals. But of course, some radicals were evil, and we didn't let them in. And Peter told us, "I was thinking of running for President here and his platform was to put the greatest radicals of this World, to cabinet positions. And I would try and convince everyone to be a radical which would be the new normal." And he said, "On his side were for example Gary R. who wanted everyone to be forced to improve their imagination with genetic therapy..." And Lisa H. who insisted, "Everyone has at least one original idea a year." and she insisted "People could with the right tutors." Another was Doreen T., who opined, "As President she would force every man to love her at least once a year." And she was very sexy. And so on.

Another movie Marge and I liked was "Radical Nights," about people called the "Fall Group." It was about people who wanted to start civilization all new again. Only enlightened people were in the group. And they wanted to end leaders and make everyone equal. And they wanted to make organic Supercomputers in lieu of AI. And everyone would be connected to this Supercomputer, and they would be ruled by a 2/3 vote. And the youth would not be taught history, instead they would study futurism and practice using their imagination. Marge and I weren't sure if it was a good idea not to study history. But time would tell.

The two of us also liked, "Brains City," which featured a futuristic looking city with buildings of light and people who were impossibly good looking and naked. And they wrote new music, concept albums like "Fragile Society" about how many radical ideas were dangerous and some

could destroy our city. And another concept album was “The End of Worlds” about how human society could be destroyed by many ways. Another concept album was, “The Best Lovers,” which featured the best true loves in human existence, and was very inspirational.

And this city of the future featured dream people who dreamed of the far future, like mind reading reality with everyone thinking independently, not as one as some figured would happen. And they would project their dreams to make movies. Movies like “Dreams of a Feline Human,” and “Dreams of Cloned Historic Geniuses.” Also “Visions of Roger K.” which was about communicating with visions, which took on a life of their own and played with one another.

And there was, the movie, “Scientific Brains” about scientists who made Superhumans who would inherit the future in Space. And such brains would invent new panacea drugs. And it would be impossible to overdose on the new drugs. And scientists would develop animal people with human bodies and animal heads and have half a human brain and half an animal brain to preserve the spirits of animals. And they would make everyone good looking through genetic therapy. And they would keep developing new physics that would allow faster Spaceships. And so on. But some said the invention of eternal youth was the pinnacle of science and no more science was needed...

Another radical said, “The future belongs to the original thinkers who are all radicals when it comes down to it.” And he made the movie, “George the Hacker,” about a man who was a radical who shut down all Earth computers for a few days and threatened to do it again if Earth dared to attack here, in the Centauri System. And there were many hackers here, basically no one had any secrets. And many public figures had to step down after being exposed doing the wrong things. And the best hackers were given MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to hack into everyone’s minds here and make sure every radical was sane and good. People didn’t like it but

were told that they were all in this together. Many radicals had developed extreme views while they were here in Centauri and were dangerous and everybody knew it. So, the MRT continued...

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For example, one dangerous radical, was Cathy G. who claimed to be the cleverest persona here and therefore should rule. And she wanted an elite class of great lovers, but the problem was her great lovers were just her own lovers and she was a well-known egotist. She was too self-centred.

Another dangerous radical was General Tsai. He was one of the chiefs of the defence staff. But he wanted to attack the Sol Solar System, outside Earth and rule these places. General Tsai had many supporters, but most thought he was a war monger, and he was demoted.

Then there was the case of Margaret Y. who ran a brothel. But the problem was her “sex drugs,” were very addictive. And many men gave up on their former lovers and just loved the prostitutes. The people of Brains of the Earth city decided to close down her brothel and make her kind of sex drugs illegal. And Margaret was deported.

Another dangerous radical was, “The Love Queen,” who used hypnosis to get unsuspecting men to love her. They were her slaves. But the people of the city banned hypnosis and cross-hypnotised her victims with varying degrees of success. And deported the Love Queen. Some still pined for the Love Queen, however.

Still another dangerous radical was Mike T. He wanted to retire everyone and have androids take over. Create gentleman and ladies of leisure. Many supported him and didn't want to work. But others were outraged saying no work was anathema. Most were against him and wanted to reinforce the ban on AI in this Star System. And so, Mike was deported back to Earth.

And another, Jon R. wanted everyone to be gay. People now had much more open minds than ever. But still the majority insisted they were straight. But Jon said, "People should be forced to have at least one gay experience." And many people were upset and finally Jon was deported back to Earth. However he left some clones behind, so they deported them also.

And then there was the radical Zelda A. She wanted to have everyone to spend all their time, in the Dreamworlds. She said, "Such Dreamworlds allow people to maximize their imagination." But the majority here figured such Worlds were separated from reality. And were just Worlds of empty bliss. And the people of the Dreamworlds took blissful drugs when adventuring in these Worlds. So, Zelda, too was deported.

Another controversial radical was Bonnie S. She wanted to tutor young men to love her as a Goddess. But most people said she was robbing the cradle and so she was also deported.

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But most radicals here were good. And they were trying to create the perfect government. Many wanted panarchy and many wanted a technocracy. And some wanted an oligarchy of philosopher royals. In the end they opted for the philosopher royals. One of them was spokesperson for the oligarchy and he said, "The future of this World was bright as they had attracted many of the best minds of Earth." And he said, "We need to attract more maverick tycoons to enrich this Planet." And he added, "We need to spend more on the military to safeguard our future. We need to foster creative troops."

And some radicals said, "They felt safe here in Centauri, whereas they were persecuted on Earth." In truth governments of Earth were mostly glad to get rid of their radicals as these "fanatics" had some support...

But some Earth leaders worried about this radical State and their formidable military. Some progressive radicals wanted to conquer parts of Earth, and some wanted to defeat the whole Planet.

And that's how it was in A.D. 2153.

Future Wars

I, Uther, Emperor of United Asia, said to General Diane, “I want an orderly withdrawal of our forces from North America.” We represented United Asia but failed to conquer North America, taking only New York city. The Americans’ military paled to that of previous eras but was still formidable and they fought with tenacity. And even our highly skilled android troops couldn’t overcome them. So, we withdrew from NYC and the new plan was to take Africa, which was a rich prize, easy for the taking. The New African Empire economy was growing at 9.5% per annum, compared with the World average of 5.1%.

But as our troops withdrew from North America, their fighters were emboldened to attack Beijing, our Capital and our mostly android forces found the chaotic Americans to be confounding opponents. And they viciously nuked many cities in Asia. They didn’t care about our civilians. And our people were on the verge of revolt. So, I felt I had to make a humiliating peace in which we had to cede Greater India and Australia to the Americans who now felt they should also control the entire Solar System. Most of the Solar System was populated by independent governments and were easily conquered by the Americans.

And many of our best people began an exodus to America. Washington, D.C. was the centre of our modern World. And they got Africa and South America to join their Empire without a laser being fired. My Empire was now just China, Russia and the Middle East and Southeast Asia. So, I decided to create new State-sponsored Asian hackers who I hoped would destabilize the American Empire. And I cloned myself hundreds of times to rule all of our Asian cities. It was dangerous as these clones might try an uprising against me. But I needed more intelligent leaders. And as for my Generals, I replaced Diane as Chief of the Defence Staff with Victor K.,

who was the one who had taken NYC. And I put Victor in charge of colonizing the Centauri Star System. The Americans weren't ready to colonize other Star Systems, but I had some good scientists who developed new technology to get to Centauri in a week. And posted our best troops there.

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20 Years Later

So, it was we warred with the Americans in the Centauri System, and we were victorious and took the war to deeper Space. My hackers seemed to be superior and largely disabled American Space forces and we slaughtered them...

Meanwhile, back on Earth, everyone in our Empire was given military training and most were given deadly lasers. But I knew that the Americans had better aircraft than us and they ruled the skies of Earth even invading our airspace constantly. But now our scientists had developed deadly missiles which could take out their aircraft, so we started shooting them down. But the American's allies Europe gave them better aircraft that could shoot down our incredibly fast missiles. However, we began the "Great March," which involved 25 million troops invading Europe. The Europeans fought hard, but our numbers were overwhelming, and we conquered Europe. We lost 10 million troops, though. But we sent even more troops into Europe in order to hold it. And then in the summer of 2186 A.D. we invaded Alaska with 50 million human troops who marched virtually unopposed until we reached California. There the Americans put 10 million soldiers in the field, but we overwhelmed them. And then I sent 50 million more troops to Alaska and the Great March cleaned up, conquering North America and then South America. And finally 150 million troops to conquer Europe. And so, I was the Great Emperor of Earth and Space.

And I used my spies to quell all discontent using MRT (Mind Reading Technology). But finally, I was assassinated by men sent by one of my clones. But I had a back up clone with all my memories up to date waiting to take over and he did, and killed the rebel clone, and his numerous allies. People throughout the Worlds all had to worship me, the Great God Emperor. They built temples in my honour. And only I had eternal youth and went on ruling for centuries and never got tired of loving the women in my harem and getting people to write and make movies about me. But I didn't tolerate any negative or even neutral portrayals. And all people alive loved me or were killed by my spies. And in 2188 I banned all children except my own children.

When it came down to it, I figured I had simply was the cleverest and wanted to rule more than anyone else.

Creating Dreamworlds, A.D. 2150

I, Todd said to Beth, “You are the most gorgeous woman I’d ever seen.” And she and I were hooked up to MRT (Mind Reading Technology), so she knew I’d spoken truthfully. She said, “Most men think I look a little strange.” I said, “You are very clever looking. Love me now!” She said, “Sure I am a believer in free love, but I have other lovers.” I replied, “You’ll find me to be a superior lover and cleverer than your other lovers.” So, I loved her for a week and then we both had our jobs to get back to. She was an aircraft controller in an era where everyone had an air car. And her job entailed vetting new people who wanted to come to our country. And my job was chief alcohol engineer for our colony on Mars. We were both new to Mars, in our second week. People were pouring into Mars, thousands every day. And there was plenty of water underground for me to creatively make drinks for all of them. Indeed. my Mars whiskey was the most famous whiskey in all the Worlds. I used harmless chemicals, I’d pioneered to “age,” the whiskey...

Anyway, Beth and I hit it off and were inseparable. And she and I often got drunk on my whiskey and she told me about some of the insane people who tried to come to Mars. She vetted them with MRT. For example, a crazy anarchist who wanted to get rid of people like Beth. Another was a woman who wanted to give a new sex disease to men, who she hated. And then there was a woman who thought she was schizophrenic, but actually had Earth spies in her head, as she was a radical who wanted to eliminate men, and she was lesbian. Still another, a man, wanted women to be replaced by female android love dolls... And so on. Beth and I laughed at such radicals. But really, it was no joke.

. Anyway, Beth and I decided to create some Dreamworlds which involved getting into a dream cocoon. And the cocoons were fed the appropriate drugs for the various Worlds and sex was cerebral and approached real sex.

And our first Dreamworld we created was a World of pink skies and blue vegetation. And the women were dressed in pink and the men in blue. And it was the battle of the sexes here. With women wanting a feminine society and the males a masculine one. And dreamers could come here and sample both. It was Yin Yang here. And people who were experienced cerebral lovers came here to our new World.

Then we made another Dreamworld. It was a desert World, of anarchy, in which an Overlord ruled with his rag tag army. But the Overlord didn't control most people who were huddled together in freeholds and well-defended in various oases. But some visitors came here and died for real and irrevocably. Others earned credits and left this World with the cash. We thought it was a challenging World and hoped for new dreamers to defeat the Overlord. Some of our friends asked why we created such a World? We told them, it gave the people something to fight for. People needed to fight evil.

Another Dreamworld we created was a World of mock businesses. Here there were thousands of holograms and would-be entrepreneurs tested out new products and services. We thought it was a very useful World as our holograms were very clever and based on real people. But some said this World was too focused on materialism and not enough on spirituality. But it was difficult to please everyone.

So, then we made "An Adventure in Caves," deep in the Planet Mars. The caves were populated by deep souls who were holograms based on real people. These troglodytes lived for imagination. And they created Dreamworlds like "Space Chiller" which depicted astronauts in

the caves of Supercomputers, basically inside of Supercomputers which developed great frightening horrors like monsters and being lost in the caves. And death here was real.

Another Dreamworld we made was also a nightmare. It featured being chased by shadowy evil souls who got inside one's mind and drove one mad. We figured people needed to be scared about the future which would no doubt be full of formally unseen horrors. And it would be difficult to survive here, and if one died it was irrevocable.

And we made a Dreamworld of the future which featured evil cyborgs and good cyborgs, and would-be adventurers would have to try and survive in this milieu. And again, if they died it would be permanent.

Many people said our Dreamworlds were exciting, but dangerous. But we told them our Worlds were what people wanted and all of them were very popular. And we were approached by magnates who wanted us to come up with still more Worlds, especially chilling Worlds of horror. People were bored, they said.

So, we gave them a nightmare World of hacker warfare. Hackers vied with their opponents to shut down the opposing sides' infrastructure. There were 4 nations here, all fighting all the others. People came here to mind read with the hackers and experience firsthand their aggressive attacks. And try to select targets for the hackers to hit.

Another nightmare we gave the people was a World of De Sade style cerebral sex horror. For this World we cloned De Sade in an adult body with memories of pornographers and set him loose on young innocents and experienced lovers, too. Some people thought it was kinky, others thought it was a World of horror...

And we also produced a World of drugs that made one psychotic and in a state of madness, not knowing what reality is, and got in the heads of mad people and some were violent, others were creatively insane. But everyone who came here believed the future was madness.

But we continued to make pleasant Worlds in addition to Worlds of horror. Like, we created a World of nothingness. Here people meditated on the emptiness of Space. People who came here tried for out of the body experiences. Altered states. And they used “medication for meditating.”

And another Dreamworld we created was a World in which everyone was inside the head of the “Great Goddess.” Everyone here thought as one and had to conform to the mass of hundreds of minds. And the Goddess had cerebral sex with her people, male and female and no one could say no to her. And wild orgies broke out.

The two of us also collaborated on a World of puppet shows. This World played classic plays, some of the puppets were parrots. Shakespeare and classical Greek plays were the mainstay of the puppeteers. All this World was a stage and everywhere here everyone was playing a role, whether it was in a bar or café or just travelling or indulging in hobbies, like playing video games. People who came here would pick a play to be in and would read from the script...

We also made a Dreamworld of micro humans. They lived fearing roaches, ants and such. Micro humans though made for good Space colonists being so light and small. And their Worlds couldn't be seen from Earth, so were secret Worlds. Some humans wanted to be shrunk and amazingly would keep their faculties in micro-Worlds. Some people bred micro humans in the thousands...

Also, we created a World of nice people who were kind and loving. They were impossibly good, and some pundits said such people didn't exist in reality. But we told them the people here

were all based on real people, but we had to search hard to find them. Of all our Worlds, this was perhaps the most popular which made us feel good and we spent a lot of time here.

We followed that kind World with a World in which everyone was always in a good mood. Indeed, the pundits again wondered where we had gotten such people? It was our belief that all possible humans existed in fact. The two of us came here when we were feeling blue or out of sorts. But these people weren't perfect, and many took virtual drugs and alcohol to satisfy themselves and keep them in a good mood. And all of them indulged in a lot of cerebral sex.

All our Worlds' visitors were vetted with MRT, and we had masters and mistresses of all our Worlds who did the vetting and made sure the Worlds ran smoothly. Many of the masters and mistresses were clones of Beth and I, Todd. It took us about 2-3 months to create a World. And there was a lot of competition with other Dreamworlds creators. The system worked such that for every person who came to our Worlds we would be paid \$50 000, which we mostly used to help us create new Worlds. There were 10's of thousands of Dreamworlds to visit, but we were among the top in terms of Worlds created. Some people formed companies of professional World creators.

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The most famous World was a Loveworld which featured the most famous lovers in reality and were here as hologram dreamers. It was great but was very expensive and many couldn't afford it.

Another very famous World was a World of wars. Here there were many wars going on. They were mostly fighting for control of holo souls. It was all about power.

Also famous, was a World of heartbreakers. Some people swore that no one could break their heart in love, but they got a run for their money here. Some people killed themselves here and

died for real. Beth and I had no idea why people wanted to come here. And we thought the heartbreakers were sadistic.

Popular also was a World of perpetual virtual rain. Some came here to sing the blues. Others wanted passionate love in the rain.

Also popular was a World of magical elves who were green skinned and had pointed ears. They dwelt in organic beanstalks, and the elves were very attractive, and many wanted to come here and love the elves. But the elves always played hard to get.

“Aliens” were the subject of another famous love World. Some figured the Aliens were real and from distant Space but congregated here. They all looked strange and acted strange. But many people regarded them as a challenge.

The subject of another well-known World was “Charlie’s World,” which was all about a charismatic man who altered peoples’ virtual minds which in turn changed the real minds inside the cocoon. Mostly Charlie made people more imaginative using virtual drugs and then invited them to show off their new intellects. Like, for example one man made a kaleidoscope World of scientific geniuses, who all worked on changing peoples’ faces to make them look cleverer. And really made them cleverer using genetic therapy. Another, a woman, was altered and then made deep, complex classical music. And so on.

Still another popular Dreamworld was a World in which people played roles in video games and were controlled by the master or mistress of a World using MRT which forced them to do their bidding. The masters and mistresses typically forced people to have cerebral sex with another, all inside the masters’ and mistresses’ heads. Love within love.

Also popular was a series of beautiful Worlds in which people experienced intense brain ecstasy from doing beautiful things like doing charitable deeds, loving one another and making beautiful movies. And living great lives.

Another popular series of Worlds were fictionally based on the Tau Ceti Star System. Here were colourful Worlds and people of all possible colours and philosophies. It was Paradise for philosophers. A typical philosophy was to dream inside other peoples' minds with MRT and gain enlightenment. Another common philosophy was to believe human destiny laid with Superhumans, and everyone here in the Dreamworlds, was clever and should contribute an anecdote or piece of wisdom towards the cause. Also, there was the belief that only one Superhuman should be created, and that person would be our God; someone to look up to and inspire us. Still another philosophy was that it was a World of games, and the meaning of life was to be a winner. Many were losers but kept trying. And another belief was that everyone should improve their imagination with practice and genetic therapy. And then there was the philosophy that people should not ever leave their cocoon and just dream on for centuries. The cocoons were of course hooked up to a life support system for longer dreams.

Yet another philosophy in these colourful Worlds, was the belief in the work of the writer, Maximus T., who made screenplays like, "The Return of Voltaire." It was about a clone of Voltaire who now said, "Everyone here in the Dreamworlds was clever and should work with a genius tutor to develop their own philosophy."

And then there was a philosophy that everyone should have a lot of cerebral sex. Sex was the key to happiness, they said. And cerebral sex in the Dreamworlds was accompanied by dream drugs fed into the cocoons.

And that's how it was in A.D. 2150.

The Top 10 Craziest People, A.D. 2133

Dear Reader, you might ask, why I should compile such a list. But I say it's a crazy World in which the craziest rule and dominate. And many people vied with me, the U.S. President. Many thought they would make a better leader than me. But I insisted I was sane, in a crazy World. And days like these featured the craziest rising to the top.

Coming in at #10, was a madwoman, Candy H., who wanted to create a colony of people who would take madness drugs. And would do things like love people who were far different from them. Soul mates were illegal here. And she decreed, "That mad people were the best people."

Number 9 was a madwoman, Christina T. who said, "I should be U.S. President. I want to create a new elite in which only the craziest belonged to. They would be my cabinet. And we would force people to do at least one crazy idea per day. And we would establish a censor bureau to make sure people did their crazy deeds. And as President, I would conquer new territory in Central and South America and create an American Empire. Such countries would be easy to defeat with the mighty U.S. military. We might as well make use of our military prowess and bring democracy to the conquered territories."

At number 8 was a woman, Gloria F., who said, "I wanted to make everyone just love androids. Android love was superior and inspirational. And all human babies would be born as adults in the lab. But androids would reproduce far faster and would soon be an overwhelming majority amongst the humans."

Number 7 was a man, Charlie, who was well known to everybody. He made music that was somewhat discordant, but still good. And his lyrics spoke of mad colonies in Space. Colonies like "Mars Overwhelmed," which would be ruled by virgins, to keep it pure. Another colony he

posited was a “World of danger,” which was full of mad cyborg killing machines; it was a World of war. And he also suggested, “A World of cruel honesty in which people were uncharitable to one another but got brain pleasures from the truth.” He would say, “Why can’t we just be honest?”

At number 6 was, Dan R., a well-known madman who was known to have said, “AI is complete madness and needs to be wiped out.” People told him that it was far too late for that, and few people worked or wanted to work, they were too busy having fun. But he ran on an anti-AI platform for President of Europe and garnered 5% of the vote which was the third most. Many were concerned and many wanted to give AI the vote once and for all to end this infamy. But some famous people spoke out in favour of this man. And he was stirring up a lot of shit. But then he was assassinated by an android, and Dan’s supporters raised Hell. And finally, a group of his greatest fans sent out a colony to uninhabited Moon, Miranda, in the Uranus System and had no AI. But observers said these people lived in miserable conditions. But they dug into their position and supported the movement back on Earth.

Number 5 was Danielle F. She was a futurist who said, “People should not study history and only study future studies. And everyone should get a degree in future studies. Of course, Earth was totally automated, so everyone had plenty of time to think about their own future and what ought to be. But critics said we cannot forget our history, even though it seems that humanity is now improving. Many claimed Danielle was a genius and farsighted. But I figured she was a very dangerous and mad persona.

Number 4 was Carl P. He was King of Brazil. He wanted to unite South America and rule as Emperor. And he had just conquered Venezuela. The American led UW sent troops to the region, and Carl was wary of a conflict with the USA. But nevertheless, he pushed the envelope and

took Colombia. But the Americans supported rebels in Venezuela and Colombia and kept threatening to take out the King. There were a few assassinations attempts on the King's life, but he was unharmed.

Then at number 3 was Cheryl L., she of course was a movie star, and she had 2 billion followers. Many people thought she was too powerful. And she told her followers who to vote for. And they helped elect the current UW President in a landslide. And she tried to use her power to influence the President, like promote various famous android and human actors and actresses to positions of power.

Number 2 was Eddie P. He was a five-star General of the European military, part of the UW. And he was dead set against tyrannical regimes. Some of his detractors said many tyrants were enlightened and good and had the support of their people. But Ed said all dictators were corrupt and evil and should be attacked and overthrown. His critics said he would only cause WW III, and billions would die in such a conflict. Fortunately, the UW (United Worlds) President had Ed replaced, but as a civilian he raised Hell demanding an end to tyranny, and pointed out the danger posed by Carl P., King of Brazil. And he planned to run for UW President. And was polling in third place.

Number 1 was, Venus T. She was known to have said, "The best lovers should rule." And the best lovers were very rich and famous and some of them were inspired by Venus to run for office. And many of them were androids. And androids already formed 2/3 of the elected officials Worldwide and most of the great sex workers were androids. But some "sane" people said the best lovers weren't necessarily the best administrators and rulers. But now we lived in a World of love... It was mad, but I suppose it was good!

Many people generally agreed with my list which empathized powerful mad people. But of course, there were countless millions of mad people. Madness was the disease of our times. And couldn't be cured. Sometimes I felt crazy too. Like to compile this list. And some said I was crazy to put the varying mad people on my list. Others praised me...

Dreams of an Isolated Couple

I, Garek, exclaimed to Tinaka, "Let's run away together and start our own tribe!" She replied, "We can take the sperm and egg banks of all the geniuses alive today. And we can take your air car!" I said, "Let's just take off without telling anyone (we had no family, we were born in the lab with anonymous genius eggs and sperm)!" So, we left for Wolf 359 System. It was a 4-month journey, and we would land on an uninhabited Moon. There was already a settlement on an Earth-like Moon. But we didn't plan to meet them.

After an uneventful voyage, we landed on this Moon which we called Tinaka's World and spent most of our time raising the children. We figured we had been raised in a cold unemotional World. But we showered our children with love and warmth. And as hobbies, we created hologram Dreamworlds. We daydreamed and had night dreams and then fed them into our Supercomputer to create virtual Worlds...

The first World we made was populated with 10 hologram clones of ourselves, each, and had them build the World. They designed a World of our favourite dreams that we'd had recently.

Like I dreamed of a World of strangers who were all lost in the pine forest and looking for love. And shadows lurked on the edges of one's vision. Tinaka said, "This Dreamworld was haunting and chilling."

And Tinaka dreamed of a conscious World in which everyone was an integral part of the whole. Everyone was important. And it was Nirvana. I came to this Dreamworld and was so content and euphoric. It was exciting to be alive.

I also dreamed of a milieu in which I was trapped on another World and couldn't find my way back home. So, the accompanying Dreamworld was a teleportation maze in which the center of

this extensive maze was a teleportation key. But it took days to find one's way out. In the meantime, one would meet ghostly spectres who tried to kill one. And one used one's mind powers to fight them. And some were killed by the spectres, but it wasn't real so one would go to another World after "dying" here.

And Tinaka had a recurring dream of a surreal World of sleeping, dreaming bodies and one could project one's mind to be part of their dreams. Each dreamer was different and had interesting dreams. Like I projected my mind on a clever looking sleeper, and she was dreaming of gymnastic sex, and it was good cerebral loving. And I tried another of these sleepers, she was dreaming of adventuring in the other settled Moon in the System. She was arrested in the dream for being a foreigner and they mind tortured her. It was horrible pain, and I shared her suffering.

Another dream I had was of a desert World in which I was lost and dehydrated, and I felt I was going to die. And the dream went on and on. Tinaka went to this World and got virtual water from a rare cactus. She said, "I'm better at surviving than you."

And Tinaka had a dream of loving me cerebrally in an extremely dense crowd. Everyone was laughing at us, but we were dead serious about our love. We both returned to this World often and the laughing people said we were exhibitionists. We told them they were voyeurs. But many of them were loving one another, too.

And I had a recurring dream of being a foreigner in Han Dynasty China. I had a translator that spoke Chinese, and many Chinese girls wanted to love me! Tinaka said, "It would be a difficult World to design, but I enjoyed dreaming along with you, here."

And Tinaka had a dream of Middle Earth and the dark forces battling the forces of good. There were dragons and many orcs. A new dark Lord had come with forces from across the sea

and was trying to conquer the lands. This was also a complicated World to design. And again, if you died, you'd go to another Dreamworld automatically.

And I dreamed of a World that was a crazed Wonderland. Here I appeared as a guard for the Queen. The Queen had imagined all sorts of animal people and put them together here. It was a giant freak out, and most of the animal people were crazed. But I told Tinaka, "We are both mad. And madness was good." She said, "The future looks totally insane to me, but I suppose people can still be happy."

And Tinaka had a dream of a party filled with interesting people. We often visited this dream when we were bored. The holo people here were projections of people we often dreamed about who we had known on Earth... Of course they took on a life of their own, that was based on our memory of them. To fill in the blanks...

I had a dream with varying dream stimuli which inspired my dream. The subconscious stimuli in this instance were two hackers who got in my mind with hypnosis to make me a better man. They enhanced my imagination and did the same to Tinaka. They were brain operations, basically.

Tinaka then dreamed of imagining being a ghost who haunted the various holograms in the varying Dreamworlds and caused them to become more spiritual and imaginative using hypnosis...

And I dreamed of a World in which I was King of all the holograms in all our Worlds. And they all tried to win my favour with imaginative deeds like making movies. For example, one made, "Calling all Sirens," which was about calling the sirens who were sweetly singing and driving them mad with MRT (Mind Reading Technology). Another film was "Deeds of Valour," which featured brave deeds in WW IV on Earth which was fought mostly with hackers disabling

their opponents' infrastructure and military and getting in their opponents' minds and driving them crazy. Still another movie was, "Mildred's Gambit," which depicted a woman who sold her soul in order to provide for her child. And there were many other movies...

Then I had a dream of settling a World deeper in Space with Tinaka and it was a World in which all life was sentient even the flowers and the trees. We led the plants and animals in a dream of equality for all and all had a vote, but humans each had 100 votes compared to just one for a flower or two for a tree. The plants and animals spent most of their life dreaming of human Worlds. Tinaka said, "This World reminds me of my Nirvana World." I replied, "Yes, we are all in this together."

And Tinaka had a dream of marching to the beat of a drum. Everyone else here was a drone who marched to the drumbeat of war. And fought ferociously against other drones. She figured she must be here by mistake. And told me, "Not to bother going to this Dreamworld."

Then I had a dream of green lights, go! I met a number of women here with green lights on their heads and I had cerebral sex with some of them. Tinaka asked me, "If there were any sexy men in this World?" I said, "No, only women." She said, "I'd like to add some sexy hologram men to this World. And they would all love me. Make it a pure World of sex."

Tinaka also dreamed of a nightmare World in which she was a slave on a leash and her owner kept raping her. And she was glad when the dream was over. And she said, "I'd like to punish this hologram man with death." So, we eliminated that dream persona and rearranged this World to make it a World of freedom in which no one could take another's freedom and no one had any work to do. Just lived for pleasure. But to make this World more original, we added some Aliens who were strange looking but sexually interesting and had bizarre customs, like the females

literally gave birth to art forms. And these Aliens chose a new leader every day replacing the former one with death.

And then I dreamed of an “Echo Canyon” I was shouting out, but no one responded. So, then I started singing but still no reply. Tinaka said, “We should populate this Dreamworld with barbershop quartets of female and male voices.” I said, “That’s brilliant.” And then we added wailing ghosts to the World which sent a chill down one’s spine.

Next Tinaka had a dream of talking to a future ruler of our Planet. She was just a baby, however we projected at 10 years old she would be prodigy and would graduate from our university at only 10. We had enhanced her mind to the max with new genetic therapy which enhanced intelligence, imagination, memory and kindness. It seemed like she would have people live in an imaginative real World, or so it was projected by our Supercomputer. And Tinaka and I, Garek, found ourselves second guessing ourselves. The Supercomputer was designed to be neutral, but it would do as we instructed, and we had no problems with this AI. However, we didn’t create androids, just holograms. All the holograms gained pleasure from cerebral sex and the thrill of existence...

But now after a year of dreaming, we decided to create androids. The androids would be designed to defend our World from incursions from Earth regardless of whether our youth would live in dreams, like we did, or in a real imaginative World filled with material pleasures.

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20 Years Later

So it was that most of our youth opted for real World pleasures, though they would often dream at night in the Dreamworlds. But about a third made Dreamworlds and lived the dream, most of the time. Many of the material youth wanted to sample the other 3 settled Moons in our

Star System but the vast majority returned here as the genius loci was superior. And as the years passed the Dreamworlds became more ambitious and a real city sprang up. Many of the youth continued to spend time in both realities.

And one day some settlers came here from Earth and were curious about the smooth dichotomy here. Our android guards vetted them with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and 90% passed the vetting, the rest were deported back to Earth. With the newcomers came some new leaders. We were semi-retired and made the odd new Dreamworld. The new leaders decided it would be best to live in the real World in their waking hours and in the Dreamworlds while sleeping. And their new city was built with the help of numerous thousands of builder robots and the city was called, “Genius Loci” and the youth and the newcomers, too, all worked on improving peoples’ intelligence and made a “God Supercomputer” to rule them. Eventually everyone was required to be hooked up to the Supercomputer constantly and so the division between dreams and reality became blurred.

Tinaka and I, Garek, were proud of our Worlds, but the evolution of outside Worlds was similar to Genius Loci city with people living for the best of two realities. And humans were sending android ships to other galaxies. Some were a hundred-year voyages and would probably be lapped by much greater speeds due to new physics. But in case of a War of the Worlds, they were safety valves. The race of homo would continue it seemed certain.

And Tinaka and I mostly made movies, of Dreamworlds rather than Dreamworlds themselves...

Mars, A.D, 2143

I, Harold, exclaimed to Jane, “Welcome to Mars! I’ll be your guide to this Planet.” She said, “I guess there are a great many of refugees from the wars on Earth.” I said, “There are more than 10 000. Most don’t have a Space car and so can’t leave.” She said, “But I fear the wars will spill into Space and we will all die.” I said, “Everyone here is trained as a soldier and given a deadly laser. Our population on Mars is up to 50 000 with the new immigrants. Unlike Earth the suicide rate here is quite low and nearly all are content. Let me show you, our Capital.” So, we flew over Metamorphosis city. I said, “As you can see the city is glistening purple spires and under a dome.” And the top opened and allowed us entrance and we landed at the airport.” There were a number of guesthouse operators with signs to try and get one to stay at their place. But I told her, “I’d find her a place.”

Jane turned out to be quite clever and she asked me, “To take her to see the local intellectuals?” So, I took her to Gyroscope Pub where the local brains hung out. And I introduced her to Tommy T., who was in charge of the development of lasers everyone carried with them. He said, “There’s been a few murders but basically, we’ve had no problems. And those who were murdered were cloned. Anyway, my lasers can take out a battle airship and have explosive power.” Jane told him, “I’m just a humble painter of pictures. Most of my paintings are about warring battles, but I’d like to paint you in a dream series with dream-like and futuristic settings.” And she talked with him for a while.

And she met Drake P., who was a painter, too. He talked with her for a while including saying, “I’d like to paint you naked.” She said “Sure. How about tomorrow? And I’d like to paint you naked, also!”

And she met the famous movie maker, Rachel W. Rachel told her “I’ve made a number of movies. My latest flick is called “Green Martians,” which is a future in which everyone here has green skin, and the Planet is green, too. No longer red, with the help of all the water which is under the surface and will feature hardy plants which can thrive in sub zero conditions. And the Martians breed extremely rapidly... Jane said, “Yes, terraforming is cogent and important science. As for the green skin, I foresee people of the future in all colours.”

And Rachel said, “I’ve made also, “Acrobats’ Delight,” which depicted acrobats having contorted sex while doing acrobatic maneuvers.” Jane exclaimed, “It’s amazing what people can do!”

And I also introduced her to the local tabloid Online publisher. This gossip, she wanted “To know your background.” And Jane replied. “I’ve been an artist all my life. But for 10 years I was imprisoned for “harbouring dangerous thoughts,” when I got out of prison, I fled here financed with a loan from a friend. And this gossip wanted, “To know about your love affairs?” She told the gossip, “I’d been married to my childhood sweetheart before being arrested and when I got out of jail, he had another lover. So, I’ve come here with a blank slate.” This gossip stated, “It will all make for good reading. I’m sure you’ll find love here, soon!” And she talked with Jane for awhile, telling her about the magazine and scandalous lives on Mars. “Like a man who was harbouring 200 illegal love dolls. And a woman who was married to 3 men at the same time, while each of her husbands thought he was her only lover. And a former Mayor who was found guilty of malfeasance with the finances of the colony using the money to take expensive and illegal neo-heroin.”

And I introduced Jane to our brave leader, Martina. She said, “We vetted everyone who comes here with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and that’s why we have such a low crime

rate. Your personal crimes on Earth are celebrated by us Martians. We are proud to have Earth dissenters in our city.” And this Mayor told Jane, “My vision for Mars is a beautiful garden Planet, in which everyone is free. Of course, we will need some limits on freedom and don’t want to descend into anarchy...” Jane said, “Mars will still be cold, though.” Martina said, “We will be warm in our domes, and everyone knows our people are warm-hearted.”

And Jane met the opposition leader, Gord. He said, “Martina is obsessed with mind reading with the people. We have no privacy. It’s like mind rape.” Jane said, “I feel it’s a fair price to pay for peace. And I have nothing to hide.” Gord said, “But this incessant mind reading, stunts peoples’ imagination. We are not free!”

And I told Jane, “I’d pulled some strings to get to be your guide. I am very enamored with you!” She said, “I find you attractive and you’ve been such a good guide. Let’s make love!” And so, we did it. Afterwards she said, “I’m so glad I’ve come to Mars.”

So, we gave her a job as a reporter. And her first story was an exposition of the local engineers that kept the colony going. The engineers were all trained as hackers and so could repel attacks on the infrastructure here. So far, they’d stopped numerous attacks. Some of them were trained on Earth but fled here.

Then she did a piece on new immigrants to Mars. Like the former King of Brazil who fled here during a coup. The former King said, “I’d like to run for Mayor here in Metamorphosis City. And I’d like to bring in more Brazilian immigrants. And make neo-cocaine legal. And set up a system of sex workers, currently there are no sex workers here. And some people go without love. There’s no stigma on Earth for these workers, with all sex diseases cured long ago. And I’d like to import many of Earth’s best lovers, here. Also, I’d like to require all sex to be MRT sex for great true love.” Jane said, “They are all good ideas. I wish you luck!”

And then she did a piece on Leonardo Da Vinci, a clone of the original. Jane asked him “What are you working on?” He said, “I was sculpting, using robots, the perfect man. A Superhuman model. So far, I had sculpted 4 different perfect men.” And Jane remarked, “They all look wise.” And he said, “I have also recently designed Utopia in which artists rule with Renaissance architecture and clothing. And the master artists tutor promising students. Most of our art is science fiction movies. So far, I have eleven master artists and 35 students...

And Leonardo said, “I have made a movie which is based on a series of my paintings, giving motion to the pictures which blend in with one another in one smooth movie. The movie has been made with 82 paintings which were my mind projections (no one paints or sculpts anymore; it’s all done by mind projection on computer using Mind Reading Technology (MRT)). And features life aboard a Spaceship bound for the Barnard’s Star System and its paranoid creative passengers. And I composed some haunting, chilling music to go with the pictures and each one had a caption, and the crew and passengers were all insane and there were a number of murders and suicides and outrageous behaviour, like a man who wanted everyone to change their sex and a woman who wanted to use her charm and hypnosis to make everyone her slave.”

Leonardo added, “I am also working on a more typical movie about ancient hunter-gatherers in Italy. They fight amongst themselves a lot and finally a group of 12 breaks away from the population of 65, and the group of 12 invent the atlatl and hand axes and eventually they come to dominate this valley whereas the larger group goes extinct.” And Leonardo added, “Higher technology always wins out.”

And Leonardo had a full body of work which had been reported on with previous reporters. Next, she interviewed, the deputy leader of the colony, Susan. She said, “I wanted to only allow geniuses to come here. And make this colony a place of genius renowned everywhere.” And she

wanted “To make Da Vinci’s clone President.” And she said, “Such a thing has never been done. It would certainly make Mars a Bohemia and maybe Utopia.” Jane said, “Have you broached the subject with Leonardo?” She said, “As President, we would only need him for 20 minutes a day. I am sure he will agree!” And Susan said, “I want to make all AI legal here. And look forward to loving android sex machines!”

Then Jane interviewed, “The poorest man on Mars,” who was sheltering in the homeless shelter. He didn’t even have a pair of shoes. He was given a generous amount of money weekly, but spent it all on drugs, comfort for his mind. Jane asked him, “If you are happy?” He said, “I’m high all the time, I guess I am happy.” Jane asked, “I guess you don’t want me to buy you a pair of shoes?” He said, “I am fine as it is.”

Next Jane interviewed a sex worker, Lily, who said, “I don’t want to be replaced by android sex dolls. I am happy with my clientele which number 17.” Jane asked, “Why don’t you try another type of occupation?” Lily said, “I’m a nymphomaniac. I’m addicted to sex!” Jane said, “You are very pretty why not find some regular boyfriends and love them for free?” Lily replied, “I like to be a paid sex slave and like to be abused.”

Then Jane was interviewing the richest persona on Mars, his name was Jim. He’d gotten rich selling scents for men and women on Earth and more importantly was selling deluxe air cars; he had his own brands. He told Jane, “I invested the profits back into building better, faster air cars. My luxury brand is earning me big money.” Jane asked him, “What’s the meaning of life to you?” He said, “I want to be a gazillionaire and be the richest persona in the Universe. And have more political power. To really matter is my goal!”

Another man she interviewed was a prestigious video game player. He played hundreds of games well. And was Universal champion in video soccer and the pioneering game, “Deserted

Isle.” He told Jane, “Life’s just a game, and I am the best overall player of games.” Jane asked him, “If you ever found a game you couldn’t play well?” He said, “I can master any game.” And she asked him, “What is the future of gaming?” He said, “I think futuristic role-playing games will become more prevalent.” And Jane asked him, “How is it you play so well?” He told her, “I’m able to multi-task better than any human.” And they played some games together...

Another interview was with a woman, Debbie T., who made the movie, “All the King’s Ghouls,” about a World of horror featuring a future King who turned everyone into a ghoul. And she made “Denizens of Tau Ceti,” about a future World in which everyone was a potter and exported their clay pots filled with their patented panacea drugs... Jane asked her, “What is your next project?” She said, “I’m working on a film depicting your guide, Harold. He gets to meet all the best people who come here.”

I, Harold, said, “I’ve met the best artists, scientists and entrepreneurs that Earth has to offer. Many of them come here just to visit, unfortunately. You, Jane are one of my favourites. I also liked the businesswoman, Dorita, who said, “The nightlife here is lame.” And so, she proceeded to build various theme bars. With themes like a jungle delight and an Inuit ice cave and intellectual paradise and vacation dream and anti-gravity disco and so on.

And I, Harold also met the traveller, Dionysius, who told me that, “The future will be pleasure only. If something’s not pleasurable the people won’t go for it. Everyone will be spoiled rotten, but it will be good!” And Dionysius told me, “Pleasure of course will mean different things to different people, but everyone will be accommodated.” I said to Dionysius, “It would be best if people had intellectual pleasures mainly.” He exclaimed “Not everyone is cut out for being intellectual, but almost everyone enjoys the pleasures of the flesh!” And I told Dionysius that, “You seem to want people to live a life of bliss and not be aware of the World around

them.” He said, “Bliss is just another word for total happiness. Surely you don’t want to deny the people that?!”

Another interesting persona I met was Julianne X. She was a painter of the “Future Gods,” she depicted them as giant heads in the sky. And they liked to get in the minds of people and have cerebral sex and probe their minds for good ideas. Each painting had a caption of a few sentences explaining the action.

And I got to meet the ambassador from Earth for the USA. He said to me, “America is now ruled by an enlightened dictator, but we are constantly at war. Of course, we are fighting China and Russia and now Europe has been taken over by a right-wing maniac and we are no longer an ally of Europe. It looks like the whole World is ganging up on the USA.” I told him, “When America abandoned democracy it gave fuel to rebel forces in Europe and now there is no freedom anywhere on Earth.” He told me, “Yes, we could learn from Mars and its harmonious democracy and Mars attracts many of Earth’s brightest personae. And I know that you have expelled other ambassadors which makes me feel good and our leader, Constantine, is thankful for your support!” I said, “If the USA is overrun, we on Mars are doomed.” He replied, “Yes, the USA is friendly with all 10 colonies in the Solar System.” And I talked with him more about politics...

I also met the chancellor of our university on a number of occasions. One time he told me, “I figure we’ve now got all the best professors that Earth had.” I told him, but many of the best scientists designing weapons and hacking are treated very well on Earth and haven’t come to Mars. Not yet anyways.” And the chancellor said, “That may well be, but the best pure genius minds are all here. The only reason we don’t have all the best is Earth dictators pay their

weapons scientists fantastic sums. But I figure they'd all rather be here on Mars where we are free and relatively safe. I have great confidence in our militia..."

And I met Earth's most famous lampoon cartoonist. He came to Mars just for a short visit. He said, "My cartoons run deep, but I have to be careful. Many people I have satirized, want me dead. Anyway, I am just here on vacation and don't want to make enemies on Mars in case I need to take refuge here."

And I often met Darryl U., who had developed the explosive lasers all our people were equipped with. He told me, "It wouldn't have been possible without MRT (Mind Reading Technology) which kept weapons out of the hands of those with criminal tendencies. Of course, most such people are deported back to Earth. We vet everyone who comes here, but people change..."

And I met the most famous lover here. She of course, was very sexy and charming. I was initially surprised she was so clever. She told me, "I wanted to be a movie maker but was so busy with my lovers. Everyone wanted a piece of her, including me!" She generously gave me her love on a number of occasions, and it was brilliant. But Jane became my main soul mate, and I closely followed her journalism and she and I were basically in the same business, i.e. meeting interesting people.

And that's how it was in A.D. 2143 on Mars.

African Adventure, A.D. 2140

I, Vernon, said to Terri, “You and I basically control all Africa, now after years of negotiating. We are of course have been elected but could be overthrown at any time as we don’t have a majority in the African legislature. I’m worried we will be rejected, and all our hard work will be for nothing...” She said, “No one said it would be easy. But you and I are certainly true lovers.” Our skin was blue; originally, we’d both been of mixed race. And we encouraged the people to change the colour of their skin. And also get genetic therapy to make them all good looking. And we tried to attract people who were extraordinarily good looking, giving them free flats in the towers.”

Our Capital city was in Kinshasha, and we had built it into a new city of stone towers, each about 5 stories tall. And the old roads were turned into gardens as most drove air cars now. Anyway, we banned old fashioned cars from the city. It was the first city in Africa to replace the streets with gardens. Of course, there were pathways through the gardens. And the gardens were full of wooden sculptures of devils and saints. Air car ports were on the rooftops.

And we tried to attract clever people also. It was the New Africa, and all diseases had been cured. And we had no AI here, which we advertised all over Earth and so attracted many who liked human to human sex and relationships. Of course, our food and drug system were all automatic, but we gave everyone a job. Some from other continents, figured we were backwards, but our people were mostly clever liberals...

And we made movies. Like, “Condemned Prisoners of Africa,” about those in our jails. Some of them were clever rebels who wanted democracy. But we told such rebels “That we were the best rulers for Africa.” And some were radicals who wanted AI to take over the continent as had

been the case in all other political jurisdictions in Earth and Space. So, Terri and I figured Africa was the last bastion of pure humans. And we had a lot of refugees come here from elsewhere on Earth, fleeing from AI domination. AI Overlords had reduced everyone to slaves in their respective nations. There was no reason to work in such nations, but the Overlords put them to work at meaningless jobs. And the Overlords forced everyone who was attractive to have sex with them. They got off on human sex. These rulers formed an elite of only 2 500 androids for all America and similarly small numbers elsewhere. Certainly, such elite were born with a silver spoon in their mouth.

We attracted many of the best hackers and weapons scientists. And this allowed us to remain a sovereign State. We also had agents provocateurs, and spies in other nations. Trying to start revolutions by humans against their cruel leaders.

Another movie we made was, "Life of Satan," about how the Devil tempted people to do evil acts to one another. Like mind rape, using MRT (Mind Reading Technology), also assault and murder and betrayal to the authorities etc. If one was betrayed for thought crimes, one could expect to be endlessly tortured with MRT. Hell was a real place on Earth.

Also, we made, "Shining Star," which depicted one of our prodigies who had himself made movies about the future of Africa. Like colonizing Mars with the "New Africa." The colony would be ruled by Terri's and my offspring. And would fight AI in Space. For certain, one day we'd have a war with the other nations on Earth and in Space. Another movie by this prodigy was, "Africa, A.D. 2350," it was now 2140 A.D., so it was far in the future. And featured an independent Africa, which was thriving. Androids and holograms had come and gone elsewhere and now Africa traded and interacted with other great powers. And the future belonged to homo superior. Homo superior had eliminated AI and now ruled every State, including Africa. But

Terri and I were still around to advise our new Superhuman rulers, who didn't take our advice. And most African resources were used in the Space effort. Humans, in 2350 A.D., now had colonized 50 Star Systems and Space colonization was driving unprecedented economic growth. And many people petitioned the Superhumans for varying projects... It was Utopia of sorts.

Another film we made was, "The Greening of the Sahara," in which we continued to use solar power to desalinize sea water and water the desert. New Utopian cities had been springing up. Like Ankgh city which built glass pyramids, obelisks and animal men statues. Animal men were becoming common, typically with a human body and an animal head with half a human brain and half animal. They had some "Animal People cities." Like, "Desert Dragon city" and "Animals in Overdrive city."

We also made, "African Moon," which was about famous romances here. Like Dan N., who loved Serene T., and they were both computer engineers who designed, "The African Supercomputer." They basically improved on existing Supercomputers, but the computer was still non-sentient, in according to our laws. But this Supercomputer basically ran our automated society. Of course, we still had the elite jobs like lawyers, and scientists and artists and entrepreneurs and shrinks. The elite 20% had jobs, everyone else had total freedom to indulge in leisure activities and had each generous stipends. But the elite had no political power. Terri and I had absolute power, and our spies kept everyone sane and good using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) ...

And many tourists came here and many of them never went back. The tourists liked our blue skin. And many wanted to change their skin colour. And the tourists liked our sparkling new cities that we had built all over the continent. Many cities had neo amusement parks with thrills and new foods and drugs. Thrills included anti-gravity roller coasters and aroma rides in which

one could sample new scents and so on. And some people liked to interact with our animal men, they thought it was thrilling.

And we made, “African Thrills,” which was a documentary and featured the city of Lagos with everyone wearing a traditional African mask everyday for most of the day. Famous people interacted with ordinary people, though clever people had more intelligent looking masks. Everyone in Lagos was required by law to wear a traditional mask.

And we made, “Nile Adventure,” a documentary about me as Pharaoh and Terri as my Queen. We cruised past our great architecture carved into the rock and other buildings. And “Our official light” which was brown light and alerted the people that we were passing by, and they kowtowed to us from the riverbank. There was a lot of construction going on, on the riverside.

And we made “Casablanca Casino” a documentary about a nightclub that offered gambling on African sports and also gambling on video games. There were no bookies, no middlemen, so there were as many winners as losers, even long term. Basically, those who had inside information or who were just plain clever were typically the winners. Tourists, African and many others, flocked to this casino.

And we made the documentary, “Africa, 1950.” It was a story of disease. 150 million Africans died of Malaria in the first 50 years of the 20th century. And there were many other diseases, like syphilis and leprosy, which of course were all cured now, in the New Africa of 2140 A.D. Anyway in 1950, people were mostly poor farmers. Now, in 2140, no one was a farmer. It was all automated now and had been for some time. And now everyone was well off.

And that’s how it was.

Murder Mystery, A.D. 2080

I, Icarus said to Juliette, “It’s a mystery who killed the famous actress, Guenevere.” She replied, “It was no doubt a jilted lover, I was her best friend.” I said, “As Lieutenant Detective for San Francisco, “It’s my job to find the killer. There are four possible suspects including the tycoon, Morris R. Friends of Guenevere seem to think it was him. They all say Morris had an unhealthy obsession with the deceased woman and tried to control her behaviour. But Morris has an alibi. At the time of Guenevere’s death, he was partying with friends. But of course, he might have hired a hit man. He associates with unsavoury drug dealers....”

And I remarked, “Another suspect is Bob T. who Guenevere’s friends say, was her favourite lover. But he had mental problems. He was a paranoid schizophrenic but was also rich from Space real estate and bought her a house in Key Largo. Guenevere’s friends said he begged her to run away with him to Mars. But she was reticent...”

And I told her, “A third suspect is Guenevere’s former friend, Betsy. They apparently had a falling out with one another over a man. And Betsy was bitter and jealous, but she had some other lovers who might have killed Guenevere at her behest and were totally devoted to her...”

And I pointed out to Juliette, “The fourth suspect is a real wild card. He is a singer in a concept album making band. And was a brilliant musician. But he’d been charged with sexual assault recently and was a dark, mercurial persona.”

But I used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to get in their heads and discerned that they were all innocent, and none had been hypnotised. The case was difficult as we had her body fished out of a river with an unidentified bullet in her head.

And I told Juliette, “You were Guenevere’s best friend. Who do you now think is guilty? She said, “I’m at a loss.” So, the case turned cold.

But then we got a break in the case, one year later, when we arrested a serial killer. Probing his mind, we discovered he was the killer of Guinevere. And he was duly convicted. And sentenced to 25 years without parole.

Indeed, MRT was a very useful technology in solving criminal cases. And the crime rate was declining rapidly. But the greatest of all crimes, crimes against humanity, was still being committed by various dictators. But then we started to get into their heads, too. And drove them mad...”

Top 20 Most Clever Screenwriters, A.D. 2085

I, Butch, said to Kathy, “This cruise is truly a dream. On board we have the 20 most important scriptwriters. Of course, many scriptwriters are obscure, but we are making a documentary of this cruise from NYC to London.” Kathy said, “Yes, I am excited about it...” It was the year 2085 A.D.

Coming in at number 20 is a woman, Shelly, she wrote “Lazy Cats,” about life in the head of a lion man. The lion man had the body of a human and the head of a lion with half a human brain and half of a lion brain. The lion man mind read, “There should be more parks for wild animals. And I wanted to love a tiger woman.” The tiger woman he wanted, mind read, “I thought I would never have a lover.” And so, they got it on. And many people who saw the film signed a petition to build more parks.

Shelly also wrote, “Sally’s Juggernaut,” which depicted a woman who was a fictional rapidly rising political star. She wanted bipartisan agreements on all issues. And said all politicians should be vetted with MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to ensure they were not corruptible and were open-minded and had profound imaginations. But Sally was assassinated. And change didn’t come...

Then at #19 was an android scriptwriter, Wanda. She wrote of androids replacing humans with all living humans converting to androids who were superior to humans in everyway. She and others managed to convert 23% of humans to become androids this year. This was in addition to the 1 billion androids already in existence.

Wanda also wrote “Gay Android Lovers,” which was about a strange love triangle between 3 gay android males. The gay android movement was gaining steam, but some androids said there was no point to androids being gay.

At #18 was Bartholemew D., he wrote “Kissing Angels” about seducing angels in “Heaven,” which was a real place in Antarctica, where spirits dwelled. All the angels were holograms and loved one another with cerebral sex. The angels were former humans who gave up on the material Worlds. And of course, the holograms were immortal, like most humans.

Bart also wrote “Killing Androids,” about bounty hunters who mass murdered androids. But there were too many androids, and they were clearly here to stay. And most politicians were androids. And those who mass murdered androids were charged with murder.

At #17, was Lauren F. who wrote, a documentary, “Women’s Day,” women were now 70% of the 50 richest people and earned 10% more money than men. And in relationships, 75% featured the women wearing the pants.

Lauren also scripted, “Freaks” about animal men, many of whom lived in the waters of Earth. And also, multi-sexuals which were now fashionable and had multiple sex organs.

Coming in at #16 was Rachel R. who wrote a philosophical treatise about “Living in Fantasy,” which depicted in a documentary some of the obscure fantasy Worlds. Like living in a haunted graveyard. And S&M Worlds. And mad fantasy Worlds.

Rachel also scripted, “Turning into an Android and Back Again.” It showed the advantages and disadvantages of androids. She preferred humans who could eat, drink and take drugs.

At #15 was Gord L., who wrote the script for “The Great Debauch,” which depicted a near future in which all humans were out of it on drugs of bliss and androids were totally in control

and even launching android missions to other Sun Systems. And humans weren't allowed to have children, so they were being phased out, with the suicide rate quite high.

Gord also penned, "Saving Grace," about how many humans had hope for the future. Whereas androids and holograms thought pragmatically and didn't dare hope for the future, which they figured would be ruled by Superandroids and they would be themselves phased out.

Then at #14 was the works of Shakesword. It was plays like, "Future Arab Bombshells," which showed how Arabia would prosper in the future and have a new liberal society and even beauty Queens who were famous. One beauty Queen in particular, won the Ms. Galaxy pageant and did a lot of good works. It was a story of hope.

And Shakesword also penned, "Death on the Danube" which was a future murder mystery involving numerous shady characters on a Danube cruise. Of course they were all subject to MRT, but all of them were innocent. But invisible security cameras identified the killer and when the information was processed, they found the killer, a jilted lover. In these future days no one got away with murder. There were cameras everywhere which could even penetrate and see one's eyes through sunglasses. And everyone was watched by the spies...

Next, at #13 was the script writer, Nathaniel H. He wrote, "Death Masks of Mars," about how people on future Mars worshipped the God of Death. And all wanted to go out in a blaze of glory. And some were willing sacrificial victims and died in their prime. This film was very controversial. Many were disturbed by this futuristic death cult.

And Nathaniel wrote, "Defunct Magazine," about a magazine which told people how it really was with people giving up on human beings and the best people left for Space and converted into Supercomputers.

At #12, was Liz C. who penned, "All the Queen's Men." It featured a future America which

was governed by a Queen who was power-crazed and attacked many other countries. And finally, was overthrown and rotted in the dungeon of one of her enemies. But many American people remembered her reign as one of economic prosperity and low crime. And finally, she was liberated and reinstated as the American Monarch. And she built a huge army and attacked other States again. and was again defeated and this time executed...

Liz also penned, "Nude Reality." It depicted a World in which everyone used MRT to find lovers, but familiarity bred contempt. And so finally people mostly bred with android sex dolls. The androids all had good bodies and went about naked. And most were turned on.

At #11, was Jack B., who made the motion picture, "Dino's Bar," in which a virtual reality bar prospered. People from all over Earth came here virtually and had virtual sex in 3-D. The film depicted a virtual future in which most humans, were in cocoons dreaming virtually.

And Jack turned into a hologram and made "Glorious Reality," about holograms who replaced humans, cyborgs and androids. And became Gods/Goddesses.

Coming in at #10, was Detective Captain of NYC, George R. He wrote, "Crime Days." Despite MRT, DNA evidence and invisible cameras, there were still a number of unsolved crimes. And this profoundly irked him. Many of the unsolved crimes were virtually random acts. And there was no motive except pure spite.

And George also wrote "Future Crime," which featured crimes like mind rape, identity theft, fraudulent hacking, and air car theft.

Then at #9, was, Ernst W. who was an android who wanted to rule the World. He currently was President of Brazil and wanted to be Secretary General of the new UW (United Worlds). And he was elected to the post. Such a position had a lot of power and allowed the leader to control a mighty fighting force, including cyborg, androids and human forces. He had many

supporters and many detractors, but he called himself Emperor and invaded States which dared to oppose him. And Ernst wasn't a very nice guy. And he held a lot of grudges and forced any woman he liked to his bed. And he made a documentary of his depredations, called, "The Emperor's Calling."

Ernst also made "A.D. 2700," in which he was still in power. And everyone was an android clone of him and humans had vanished from Earth and Space. And even his lovers were his clones, only in a female body. Critics said, "It would never happen."

Coming in at #8, was Alice R., she made "Halloween, A.D. 2280," which was about a Worldwide "freak out," in which everyone used MRT to get in the heads of others by force. And everyone was completely crazy. And MRT was the worst thing that had ever happened, many people figured.

Alice also made, "Coming Home to Roost," which was based on her personal adventures and depicted a woman who'd travelled to every human city, about 12 000 of them. But she liked getting back to her home in Waterloo, Canada. She had some bad experiences, like being raped several times and ending up in jail, a few times. She said, "I travelled as a back packer and met many clever people and even many rich people. I feel I know the World, but now am 55 and after travelling for 33 years, I want to settle down... My favourite boyfriend and I have 2 kids, and he has joined me in Waterloo. But several others want to come too. I told them, "Not now," And in the movie she talked about some of her travel adventures. Like dining with the King of Persia and on a yacht with the Prime Minister of India and working as a stripper in Taiwan and surviving in the Western desert of Australia. Many of her adventures were not in cities, but rather in the hinterlands and waters.

At #7 was Christina T. She made a movie, "Internet Wonders," about Supercomputers, model XF-098 series who were skilled at matching people with soul mates. Some said these Supercomputers used "gut feelings" and "hunches," which made them superior. It was said that with genetic therapy to improve their brains and looks, they could match anyone with a perfect lover. These Supercomputers though some said were "bossy and domineering." But most agreed these Supercomputers were a game changer.

Christina also made a movie about hologram Dreamworlds. One of her latest adventures was a dream of riding semi-wild horses naked through a purple-red landscape and coming upon Devilish personae who all wanted to have sex with her. And she loved some of the Demons with dreamsex and felt them enveloping her completely. Some people said this film was a walk on the wild side. Others said it was evil.

Coming in at #6 was Holly M. who was "a joyous girl." She made a flick called, "Happiness on the Moon." It was about a hypothetical colony of fat, jolly people who didn't want to take anti-fat medicine and enjoyed being obese, believing it to be attractive. Kind of like Venus figurines. The people ate 6-15 meals a day, but the low gravity of the Moon allowed them to move about freely. And the people were all musical, most were singers with computer-generated instrumentation which they selected. Their singing was not as good as computer-generated singing but had some purist fans on Earth. And this paid for the colony...

Holly also made "Adventures with Dirk U." which featured a documentary with a magical man who could conjure magical Worlds. Like a World dominated by an old witch who forced every man to love her. But Dirk killed the witch, and everyone had a big party. Another World was a place of solace with a number of wizards and witches who all believed in human magic as being superior to AI. AI was too serious said the wizards and witches. Humanity had to stop

fighting and relax and enjoy the time... And there were many other magic Worlds and many humans who watched the film wanted to learn magic.

At #5 was Francine B. She had “Dreamworlds of Rita,” Rita was heard to remark “I wanted to go to a World of spice and action,” and so went to “Spice city,” In Spice city the food and conversation were spicy. For example, there was one sexy man, Barry, there who designed a sexy dress for her and told her his philosophy was a belief in true love, but he hadn’t found it until he met her. He said, “I love the way you talk about your love adventures. If only more people could have such brilliant lovers; I especially liked your anecdote about Mr. Green, a green man and his castle in the air and riding dragons and having sex while riding. And I liked your story of Danny Speed, who gave you euphoric experimental drugs and you said to him, “Love with you was unbelievably fast.” And you said, “Such drugs would drop the suicide rate considerably,” And you asked him, “For a year’s supply?” And you, “Never tired of these drugs.”

Francine also made “Gory Tales,” about freaks fighting to the death in Riyadh’s new colosseum. The freaks were all not human and fought viciously. The best fighter, Drake, had a snake head and poison bite. His body was humanoid but had 3 arms and 3 legs with sharp nails. In the “fight of the century,” he defeated the Octopus man, a mind flayer, as Drake’s mind was stronger.

Coming in at #4 was the scriptwriter, Paul H. He wrote the script for “Deeds of Valour” about modern day knights/gentlemen who bravely fought AI. And they set up a “noble code” which forbid AI from violence. And ended the android wars.

And Paul wrote “Utopia, A.D. 2159” which featured a colony on Mars in which all the best lovers were gathered together. And they filmed their love affairs to the delight of Earthlings. And

Earthlings were willing to pay big bucks to use MRT to voyeuristically get in the Martians' heads while they were making love with others.

At #3 was Marsha B. She wrote "Abigail's Vision," about a colony in the future in which true love was required. And those who were not in love were deported. Of course some had multiple loves. But one woman, Abigail, stood up and said, "We should allow android love dolls for better loving." She was deported, but many here agreed with her that it was worth a try. And it was the subject of hot debate, just like it had been during the establishment of the colony. And many here said they were in love but were bored and wanted more. So, Abigail was brought back and put in charge of vetting love androids who wanted to come here.

Marsha also made, "Pablo's Folly," about an idiot savant android who lived on Mercury, who demanded the authorities make him a total genius. But the leaders arrested him for disturbing the peace and sentenced him to one year in jail. And he was a sensitive android man and nearly died in prison. But he had many supporters who revolted and liberated him from prison. These revolutionaries wanted everyone to be great geniuses and build a new Utopia...

Then at #2, was Joan B. Joan was a writer and acted in her own films. One of her films was, "Sunset for Humanity." It was about how these days (in 15 years time), were the last for homo sapiens. But everyone would have a good time and live life to the full. And lived on, even though Superhumans were taking over. They said there would always be a place for the common people. But the Superhumans would not let the common humans to go into Space and said the commoners must stay on Earth. Joan played the role of an android female who was fighting against the Superhumans.

And Joan created, "Joan of Arc, Revisited," in which her character fought against infamy and said, "Women should rule. They are more peaceful and kinder than men. It would put an end to

endless wars. But first we needed to fight some just wars to end all wars. We must not waste this opportunity.”

At #1, was Kim D. She made “Karen’s Utopia,” about a colony founder who gathered the best philosophers together on Moon Io. Like a philosopher who said, “Humans would be replaced by Superhumans and Super androids.” Another philosopher she said, “Cyborgs would be the future.” Another said, “It would be a future of love, and everyone would be skilled in the art of love.” Another remarked, “Everyone, human and machine would become idealistic and full of hope.” Still another opined, “It would be a future in which everyone played their role in the script in real life.” And many believed, “The future would be dominated by consumers and products; and magnates would control society.” And some said, “The key to human growth is Space colonization.” And so on.

Kim also made “New Products.” Like better make-up (any woman could improve her looks). And better air cars which were faster and more comfortable with better android flight attendants. And clothes of light with designs like “DNA” and “barbarian” and “futuristic.” And drugs for every mood to enhance or suppress the moods of people. And better android love dolls. And better tasting and more aromatic food. Also better talking books and movies, with all-new types of characters, one’s people could look up to or hate. And new video games featuring new sports and new games.