

Petitions to the Emperor and Worlds' Culture, A.D. 2150

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To say that I, Jack Xavier Clarke, was fashionable was right on. And I was Emperor of Europe and people sent me many petitions. Here are the petitions some are English translations.

#

There was a petition from a woman who said, "I am a biochemist and have invented a biological pill, that if taken regularly will increase one's IQ by 15 points, making one think faster." I exclaimed, "If you do more research, perhaps you can increase IQ still further! Brilliant!" And I asked, "What else can you do?" She said, "I am working on a pill which will make people kinder." I said, "You are one of the top 5 thinkers of our time." And she said, "My request is for a grant to help me hire more genius researchers." I exclaimed, "I'll give you \$50 billion to hire more researchers! And there's more where that came from!"

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And I was contacted by Earth's most famous model, who wanted to date me. So, I granted her request, and she wanted children with me, born in the lab as well. And I Ok'd that, too. She was a fascinating vixen and she told me, "I was competing in the Ms. Galaxian pageant, the most famous beauty contest and I was eventually going into politics." And she wanted, "To make

everyone more beautiful and kinder.” I told her, “I could set up a cabinet post for you as Minister of Beauty. She said, “I guess I’m ready to start anytime.” And so, it was. As Minister of Beauty, she gave tax breaks to those that improved their look and trained and hired a million sex workers to have sex with those who were less fortunate and provide companionship for them. And this Minister made my government even more popular...

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Also, there was a woman who urged me to “Make the whole World into a series of city states.” I told her, “I want more power, and I could dominate such cities by forming a new UW (United Worlds) with me as Emperor! Then we could have city states and no national or provincial governments.” She exclaimed, “Brilliant!”

#

Moreover, there was an entreaty by a woman who wanted, “A Roman style Lupercalia fest in which there would be a frenzy of love and debauchery, every year.” I told her, “I feel Europe and indeed all Worlds are ready for such a festival.” And so, it was and like the Romans everyone wore a mask during the fest. All sex diseases had been cured years ago and people were much more promiscuous than ever before.

#

Further, there was the Governor of Mars who beseeched me to encourage more people to go to Space. Mars was now, in A.D. 2116, had a population of only 10 000. So, I offered to loan people the price of a ticket to Mars, and it would be free passage for those I deemed to be geniuses. Many people were looking for novelty and signed up for the voyage which now took just a day.

#

Another wish was from a woman who was a police officer. She wanted to, “Get into spying for Europe.” I talked with her awhile and determined she was clever and benign. So, I asked her, “How do you feel about getting into the heads of those who oppose me?” She exclaimed, “No wonder you won election so easily!” I said, “I am the best thing that ever happened to Europe and want to keep it that way.” So, she agreed to be one of my numerous spies. I had ears and eyes all over Europe and indeed the whole World. Most spies of mine were geniuses who I recruited from universities. But I had an open mind as far as who could spy for me. Many were people who others would never suspect to be spies...

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And then there was a woman who was an obscure writer, and she told me, “Make me famous!” So, I action read some of her books. Action reading was when a book was read, one imagined the characters and they came to life, by MRT. One was about a woman who was clever but had no use and was superfluous. I told her, “Indeed some clever people fall through the cracks and are obscure, even in this age in which cleverness is celebrated. But such people would be useful in Space where all intelligence is revered.” And I read another action book of hers about, a fantasy colony in which people imagined varying people and they automatically appeared in front of one. I said, “This book sounds futuristic!” And another action book was a love story in which the person of one’s dreams materialized in front of one and led one on an amazing adventure according to the romantic place of one’s imagination. I said, “You are a wonderful writer, and are ahead of your time. I’ll refer you to my publishing buddies, they’ll look after you. After all the publishing industry is still today all about connections...” And she had written a large number of books and became instantly famous.

#

And one was “Dear Jack, can you loan me half-a-billion dollars to start an air car company?” I said, “Show me the plan!” So, he described her plan, “For luxury air cars which would come with congenial robot servants and all the latest panacea drugs, and all the movies known to humankind. And the air cars could go anywhere in the Solar System.” I said, “I feel there’s a market for such luxury air cars/space cars so I will grant you the loan.”

#

Another petition was from a destitute man, who said, “I am a painter of post-apocalyptic art. And I need a patron...” I looked at his art and deemed it deep and good and so I gave him \$20 million dollars...

#

Then there was a petition from a woman who said, “I feel I can save this human race. I just need a pulpit and some media exposure.” I replied, “What do you mean?” She answered, “I feel MRT (Mind Reading Technology) can be used on humankind as a whole. MRT would bring people together as one and make everyone feel they are part of the whole and the best minds would lead.” I said, “I would embrace clever people everywhere to join me in governing Europe. I can always use new spies and new Mayors and more city councillors...” So, I sponsored her run for Mayor of Amsterdam, and she was duly elected. As Mayor, she proved to be quite enlightened and attracted geniuses from all over Earth to her Bohemian city. And I was very proud of her.

#

And then there was, another, who was a singer and lyricist. He said, “My band is great, but we are having trouble getting popular. Can you help us?” So, I listened to a few of her songs. One went like, “Oh dream of Green/We will make Space green/And it means that everyone will

be welcome/Sight unseen/And between episodes/it will be a good, healthy scene/No morons here.” And so on. I told her, “I’d give her and her band \$2 million dollars.” And wished her luck.

#

Another petition was from a woman who asked, “For money to help her to hobnob with the rich and famous.” I told her, “You have to earn your money with good deeds. Do some good deeds, then petition me again!”

#

Next was a petition from a female human, who asked, “To be turned into an android love doll? I don’t have the money for such a change, can you help?” I said, “It’s all rebellious fashion to love, love dolls, but as you know AI is illegal in Europe.” She said, “I am a love genius, I think. Why don’t you try me out?” So, I did, and it was one of the highlights of my life. I said to her, “The World is your oyster. But if you want to be an android, I won’t grant it!” So it was that she became a famous call girl in Europe...

#

Then a request from a woman who wanted to love me. She said, “If I can only love you once, my life will be complete!” So, I loved her, and she seemed to be in a state of euphoria. And she was a pretty good lover, too! So, I told her, “I’d like to see you again.” She replied, “I live for you, and I am your willing thrall!”

#

Next was a woman who wanted me to “Buy me a ticket to Mars!” And she said, “I am a nascent scientific polymath who would like to join the synergy of pioneering geniuses on Mars. For example, I want to help with stem cell food, making it more delicious. And I want to help design Superhuman geniuses who will go to deeper Space. And I also want to design fantasy

Worlds for people to adventure in. I said, “You have grand designs, sure I’ll buy you a ticket and give you \$3 million.” And she became one of the leading scientists in Space.

#

Another petition was from a lover of androids who said, “All over Earth I find people look down on me because I love androids. But I tell you I am a clever, thinking being who deserves a chance at the good life. For example, I have made some instrumental music that is haunting and chilling!” So, I sampled her music, and it was the best music I’d ever heard. I told her, “I fear androids are taking control of Earth and Space. But your music is good. So henceforth you can work for me. And I will write lyrics for your music.” And she was grateful.

#

And then there was a request for a grant by a man who said, “I have a plan for a new colony on Luna. It will be called, “Liberal city,” and will be futuristic and feature liberal thinkers. Hopefully one day it will blossom into the major centre for all thinkers.” I went over the details with him and finally told him, “Sure, I’ll give you \$50 billion to help you start it up. And I will send a clone of myself to rule the colony. The clone will have all my memories.” And many people figured it was all a power grab by me. But I figured it was noble.

#

Another petitioner was the woman who was generally acknowledged the most beautiful woman in the Worlds and was the former Ms. Galaxian. She surprised me by asking, “I want to make my face still more attractive.” So, I arranged for the top 5 leading plastic surgeons/artists to meet and agree on a new face for her. The result was strange but brilliant and she really liked it. It increased her popularity with the people, and she had hundreds of millions of adoring fans. I

loved her many times off and on. But I had another lover who was still better looking, in my view, though and had an unparalleled face.

#

Another query I received was a plea from an attractive woman, who was in jail for killing her boyfriend. She said, "I'd been incarcerated for 10 years already and the man I'd killed had been cloned and I figured I deserved another chance to be free." I wanted her and so pulled some strings and procured her release and loved her for weeks before telling her it was time to rebuild her life... And I saw her every now and then going forwards...

#

Another request was by a dumb, ugly woman. She said, "I know I am not much, but I challenge you to make me clever and attractive while still maintaining my personality." So, I took her up on it. And had her remodelled with genetic therapy and brain surgery from the best doctors. The result was enchanting, and I loved her many times. And made her part of my harem.

#

And then there was a request by a police officer, a woman who said, "I am from Brazil where crime is still high. And I want you to do something about it!" She inspired me to back one of my sisters to be President of Brazil. I financed my sister's campaign that promised to wipe out poverty in 10 years by distributing the income more fairly and educating everyone in the country and said she would create many new geniuses using great tutors. And she was elected President and began to put her plans in place...

#

Also, there was a petitioner, who was one of the best pro football/soccer players, who wanted to join my political party. I figured he would add to my party's popularity, and he was actually quite clever. So, I told him, "You are welcome to join and can continue to play soccer/football..." My party was an eclectic mix of clever people and called the "Imagination party."

#

Another new recruit to my party was a woman who was a genius tutor and wrote textbooks for students everywhere. I told her, "Your mission is to make as many geniuses as possible!" She said, "Indeed!" Her petition was for, "You to convince all kinds of genius to join me!"

#

In addition, there was a request from a stem cell farmer, "To be given the food contract for Liberal city on Luna." I replied, "I have the power to effect your request and have tasted your food and it is the best!" So I gave him the contract.

#

In addition, was a plea from a man who wanted, "A new religion of love." He said, "Everyone should have their minds altered to be peaceful and non-violent and live for love. And everyone could be made to love everyone all around in frenzied orgies." I said, "We can certainly start trying that with the cleverest and then the population as a whole. Brilliant!"

#

There was also a petitioner who was President of the African Federation which was a loose coalition of states and city states. He wanted me to support his bid for more power in Africa. He said, "Europe is well-respected by Africans, you could send us some of your genius tutors to prepare the best Africans to vote in new powers for myself." And he was indeed a genius. He had written a number of books that were converted into movies. Like "An End to Racial Tensions,"

in which everyone dyed their skin various colours in Africa and what that would be like. Another was “New Africa” set on Luna and colonized by some of the cleverest Africans. And also “Cape Town Blues” which was about the music in the city which was given a shot in the arm by this film. And many others. So, I pledged to support him...

#

Then a man who was a cocaine farmer. He wanted me to legalize coke in all Europe. I said, “I’ve tried cocaine as have roughly two-thirds of Europeans and it feels good. Many creatives have used cocaine to help them create. So I am inclined to test it out in more cities. Of course, for many years all drugs have been legal in Portugal, Italy, France, Germany Scandinavia and Spain and it seemed to cut down on organized crime.

#

Next was a woman who urged me, “To make a colony for androids only.” I asked “Why?” She replied, “The best androids are real treasures and need to be protected. As it is in many countries’ bounty hunters hunt clever androids. I tell you it is a crime against “humanity.” The androids are just like humans. Only they are superior beings who can survive anywhere and don’t need food. I believe they are built for Space, so I’d like to set up the colony on Moon Io. And many androids are artistically inclined or scientifically inclined and this colony would be an intellectual hub. And would become rich and influential and would stand up for android rights on Earth with android lawyers whom they had trained. And they would offer refuge for persecuted or hunted androids.” I said, “Androids are not human and are out for themselves. They don’t care about humanity. They are anathema. And to build a colony of them would only fester and be full of plots against humans.” She said, “But many androids are kind, loving lovers who adore humans.” I said, “It is better to keep the status quo and in truth I will eliminate androids in

Europe.” She said, “Europe will fall behind and become a basket case relatively speaking!” I said, “I have great confidence in human genius.”

#

Then it was a man who beseeched me to “Offer free sex to the poor and downtrodden.” I said “The idea has merit. We need to train new sex workers to work for the State. No one should go without love. I am already started to take action in this direction. I’ll appoint you to be one of the recruiters for sex workers, male and female. Suitable candidates need to be kind, loving and clever. And have gene therapy to enhance their minds and bodies to make them nearly perfect lovers. Good luck!”

#

Another plea was from a woman who, “Desperately wanted to love famous men. “I told her, “Of course, you know that famous people prefer to love other famous people, you need to become famous first.” And I talked with her awhile and determined she was a passionate, clever woman. I asked her, “Why don’t you make movies of clever passion?” She said, “I had an idea to write, a documentary about “Loves of the Rich and Famous;” this would get me closer to fine loves.” I said, “Brilliant. You don’t need my help!” She said, “But it would be useful to me to get character references from you as an introduction of myself to the elite.” I exclaimed, “Sure!”

#

Then a petition from a man who wanted to be rich and said he had some ideas. “Like investing in real estate in the Centauri System and the Tau Ceti System. I want a long-term loan for such investments.” I said, “Already there have been many missions to both Systems. I think now is the time for such an investment.” And so, I lent him \$2 billion and told him, “To go to Centauri, where the action is.” And so he went, looking for opportunities and challenges.

#

Another man who was a house painter asked me, “I desperately want to be cleverer; can you help me?” So, I talked with him for a few minutes and discovered he wanted to be clever and make a difference. I said, “I can make you into a genius, if that’s what you want?” So, he said, “Certainly.” So, I sent him to the new university I had just built, which had many of the Worlds’ best minds as mass tutors. And I set him up with brain apps to increase his knowledge and genetic therapy to make his mind reason faster...

#

Next was a woman who was a firefighter. Wildfires had been plaguing Greece, Italy, Spain and Portugal and other places, too. She wanted to, “Build a new island in the Mediterranean that would be wildfire proof.” I said, “I’d like to make such a place full of passionate, imaginative people. A new Utopia.” So, we began to build the new island near Malta and advertised for clever people to come here. The immigrants here were all given a free condo and we attracted many starving artists as well as some of Europe’s elite.

#

In addition, there was a man who was an architect. He wanted, “To build a new colony on Moon Europa. The colony would be a fantastic dome at the bottom of the melted sea there. And would have many amazing spires. And the people would all be philosophers of one kind or another. It would be a gathering place for Earth’s best philosophers and would be ruled by a philosopher King, namely myself.” I asked him, “Are you sure you are that clever?” He replied, “I’ve never met a person cleverer than I. But of course, I am biased.” I said, “It’s a difficult road you’re running on. In fact, you lost the road altogether and are running heedlessly into the night.

But you might just be on to something. Much depends on your charisma and imagination to get the colony going in the first place. And I'll tell some of my clever friends to look you up!"

#

In fact, I knew a number of philosophers. For example, one woman who speculated, "That the future would be spectacular with so many clever people around. Or at least they imagined that the future was in cleverness." And another of my philosopher friends imagined a "Bohemia on Mars and was already building it." And another, a woman, "Believed in an imaginative saviour to save us all from our greedy/ambitious selves. And this saviour would alter everyone's brain to make them kind and charitable. And it would be wonderful Worlds." Still another wanted to copy a side of their brain many times and implant them in many ordinary and clever peoples' brains." And another philosopher friend of mine said, "I wanted to experiment in the lab to create Superhuman Gods/Goddesses who we could all look up to and find inspiration from them." And so on, there were so many philosophers these days.

#

But getting back to the petitions, next was a woman who urged me to, "Educate the ordinary European to be cleverer and stop the brainwashing of people by big business and advertising. And she said violent sports must stop and people should be hypnotized to be non-violent and peaceful." I told her, "Hypnotizing the people is definitely on the cards for the future. We just need to overcome the inertia of the present." And I added, "I am already sending people back to school and changing the curricula to those written by geniuses. But advertising is difficult to stop; we just need to make it truer and more informative and less sparkling."

#

Next was a woman who beseeched me, “To work with the UN to eliminate the persecution of intellectuals as well as radicals and rebels, provided they were non-violent.” I said, “But unfortunately many rebels and radicals are extremists like anarchists and fascists. They are too extreme. And many extremists are violent and willing to wage war. Just look at the many conflicts in the Worlds today... Personally, I figured peacekeepers should be forced upon nations in civil wars and if the UN suffered casualties, it was well worth fighting for.”

#

Then a man who pleaded with me, “To use Mind Reading Technology (MRT) to get in the heads of World leaders and if they didn’t treat their people well, then drive them insane and force them to abdicate.” I said, “But on the other hand such leaders could get into the heads of good leaders and force them out. But I, and many other World leaders, have MRT blockers. And so do all the important people in my government. Maybe you mean we should find a way to unblock the blockers. But again, it’s a two-way street. And new technology has wings. I hope they don’t get into my head...”

#

Another man entreated me, “To set up a school for future leaders, taking only the most promising students and improve their minds.” I replied, “But many don’t want to get into politics in their youth, however such a school could be for all ages. And I think it’s a good idea. Let’s put it on Mars, away from distractions and educate them to be pure and loving as well as imaginative. And we could even have a number of such schools; each one will have its own particular flavor...” And I contributed \$12 billion to help start the project.

#

Then came an argument from a woman who was a self-made trillionaire and was one of the richest people in the galaxy. She wanted, “To build a management school for would-be CEOs. And teach them to worry about their future employees’ mental health and be ethical in all dealings. And alter their brains so that they will not be corruptible.” I said, “As the old saying goes, “All power corrupts...,” and I doubt you can eliminate corruption altogether. And the same is true of politicians. We’ll just have to live with some degree of corruption. But your idea of making CEOs more ethical is a good thing, I think.” She said, “I will definitely build the school and appreciate your opinion.” And I said, “I’ll contribute \$3 billion.”

#

Another plea came from a politician who had survived an assassination attempt in Los Angeles city state. But his brain had a whole blown through it and he said, “I haven’t been myself ever since.” We need to ban all guns in Los Angeles. No one should have a gun, not even the police. Only the UN military could have guns. And the fine for gun possession should be years in prison. My petition to you is to ban all guns in Europe, too. I know you have fairly strict gun laws, but you need to ban them altogether.” I said, “I’ll tell L.A. leaders to crackdown on guns and watch to see the results from L.A. and proceed accordingly.” He left then and said, “Thanks!”

#

Then I was accosted on the street by a woman who apparently knew me, and she asked, “What is the future for sex workers?” I responded, “The future looks bright, there is no more sex disease and no more stigma; in fact, many people treasure sex workers and celebrate them.” She said, “But some politicians are against all sex workers and have kept them illegal and running from the law... I need to know if you are sure sex workers will always have a place in most

societies?” I said, “In fact, in Europe, 90% of people have tried sex workers at least once; I don’t think you have anything to worry about.” She said, “I am worried about my daughter’s future, she is a prostitute in Mexico city, where it is very dangerous with high crime. Will you let her come to Europe?” I told her, “Of course! She can come as a refugee, no problem.”

#

Also, there was a plea from a man who was a movie star. He said, “I want to go to Space and act in the avant-garde films they are making there, but I don’t want to leave my lovers behind.” I said, “Of course you could remain on Earth and send your 3-D avatar to act in Space. But though this is not new technology, most film directors think it is a type of AI and so consider it anathema.” And I added, “Why don’t you bring your lovers with you. These days everyone wants to go to Space. It’s where things are happening. And there is opportunity for all. And a charming man like you would have no trouble in finding clever lovers there...”

#

Next was a man who said, “I had a problem with my lovers. I wanted a monogamous relationship, but it seemed like all modern women were very promiscuous and wouldn’t settle for just one man. I think modern society is sick.” I said, “You are a dinosaur. It just doesn’t make sense to have only one lover now that everyone is eternally youthful and have few children. Of course, those children they have are born as adults with the memories of the parent whose sex they were. So, there is no need for a mother and dad. And variety is the spice of life.” He said, “I think it is a dreadful pity!” I told him, “People these days are easily bored, and hate to be bored.”

#

Another petition I received was from a video jockey who played and produced new music videos in bars and dance clubs. He said, “These days music videos are very popular, but I’d like

to set up a colony on Luna to exclusively make music videos. I imagine a synergy of artists and inspiration there. Could you loan me some money to help me get started?" And I watched some of the videos that he had produced and found them to be excellent, though obscure. They were just like short movies and the musicians were all young and full of creativity. So, I said, "I'll loan you \$20 billion. And good luck!" And I planned to give his videos maximum fame using my friends in the music industry.

#

And then there was a girl who was a famous actress. She said, "On Earth I am typecast as a victim of serial killers. But those who had inclinations to be serial killers have almost been wiped out with Mind Reading Technology and the spies, and I want to play roles that suit my somewhat bubbly, affable personality." I told her, "I have a lot of connections in the movie industry, and I'll set you up with one of my favourite directors who can really use beauty and acting skills like yours. And so she quickly made a number of films. But she told me, "I was worried about being replaced by android actresses." I said, "In Europe at least no androids are tolerated. Stay in Europe and prosper."

#

Then there was a man who was 120 years old. He said, "Eternal youth had been invented 40 years ago, of course, and now I was in the top 2% oldest people. Most of my friends had died from suicide. Eternal youth didn't work as well as was expected. And my wish was to use Mind Reading Technology (MRT) to identify those who are hurting and contemplating killing themselves and helping them with lovers and loving psychiatrists." I said, "It's a good idea whose time has come. I'm with you 100%."

#

Next was a woman who asked, “Do you help weirdoes like me? I want to create a colony on Mercury that will be “Strange city.” And some will say it’s a freak show, but I feel strange people have contributed a lot to civilization and will do so even more in the future.” I said, “But there is a limit to how strange people can be. We don’t want a freak show. We don’t want animal men nor mythological creatures, nor multi-sexuals.” She said, “I’m sorry that you feel that way. I kind of think variety is the spice of life and strange holograms in particular are the future.” I said your plans for Strange city will need a sponsor, other than me, but probably someone will help you build it. I don’t wish you good luck.”

#

Then a woman who was a chess grandmaster, asked me, “How do you feel about a Space colony of exclusively of high IQ people?” I said, “Personally I think imagination is more important. But I would be happy to loan you \$5 billion to help you get started.” She said, “Wow you are really a philanthropist extraordinaire.” I replied, “The human brain trust is sacred and noble. And needs to be protected and nourished!”

#

And next was a woman who, “Wanted a space car to go into Space freely and at will.” I said, you can take the regular ships to Space and enjoy the camaraderie of those lucky enough to go into Space.” She said, “I want to visit places off the beaten track; there are numerous tiny colonies in Space full of interesting personae.” I said, “OK I’ll buy you an air car. Good luck!”

#

Another writer beseeched me to make a movie out of her book, “The Twilight of Humanity.” It was about how homo sapiens were coming to an end to be replaced by homo superior and

homo machina who would war with one another for supremacy of the Worlds... I asked her, "Do you really think such clever beings would war with one another?" She said, "It would only take a few to upset the apple cart..." I replied, "Perhaps you are right, alas. OK, you'll get your movie!"

#

Another petition came from a man who was a neurosurgeon and he requested, "Money to set up a new mental hospital in which he would experiment with mad people to make them into bona fide geniuses." And he added, "Of course, all such patients would give their consent to have their brain operated on." I asked, "What about the failures?" He replied, "I would try again with a different approach. I have many ideas." And we talked it over and finally I said, "OK, I'll grant you \$10 billion. Good luck!"

#

Next came a man who was a pro boxer. He said, "I am contemplating retirement and want scientists to study my brain and pay him handsomely for the study and make him even more famous." He added, "I know such studies exist." I said, "It's a bizarre request. But I'll ask around with my associates." So, I did, and one neurosurgeon said, "I'd like to take on his case, but will only pay him \$1 million." So, the boxer accepted and that was that.

#

Then there was a woman who told me, "All my lovers say that I am evil, and I want to be kind and good." I told her, "I'll refer you to one of my associates, a neurosurgeon and he'll fix you up!"

#

Another request came from a woman who was a social worker from Paraguay, and she asked, “There are so many poor in my country, won’t you help my foundation?” I asked, “Why don’t I back you for UN aid and you can educate the people to be geniuses with the money. And she inspired me to back many kind people for the leadership of their countries... Indeed, I was inspired by many of my petitioners.

#

Then a man appeared on my TV phone, who told me, “I am just a humble hermit, and can’t find a woman who is willing to live with me in isolation, away from the Worlds in remote Mars. I asked, “Who’d want to live like that in this day and age?” But anyway, I used my powerful computer to search for hermitesses who were looking for a hermit mate. And I found several and gave the man their contact data. And that was that.

#

And then there was a woman who said, “I idolize you and your responses to petitioners!” Of course, I shared my results of those who queried me, putting the results on the Web. And she was a good-looking, clever girl so I loved her again and again. She was a great lover. It was just another perk granted to me by making dreams come true for people.

#

Then came a petition from a multi-sexual human who had 8 breasts and 2 vaginas. She told me, “People discriminated against me, even in this enlightened age and all I wanted was to be accepted by society.” I said to her, “Best if you stick together with your own kind. Many people insist people like you are freaks and an anathema and there’s nothing fast we can do about it. Give it time. We are all immortal; you just need to wait. But I honestly hope that you will change into a normal human.”

#

Next up was a woman who said, “I planned to love every famous man and am a famous groupie/model. People tell me I’m gorgeous and I wonder if you’d love me?” I said, “You’re too pretty to pass up!” So, I loved her a few times and we were both satiated.

#

Meanwhile I had my own regular lovers and loved some of them everyday. And I was also busy fulfilling my duties as Emperor. Like my campaign to wipe out poverty and building up the European military. We were the most powerful military in the Worlds and were allied with most American city states. And I made sure everyone in Europe had a job and at least one lover. And I planned to establish several colonies on Mars. Like a colony of dreamers, which featured people dreaming all day and all night. And a colony of scientists and a Bohemian art colony. And a number of small freeholds. And so on.

#

And I was re-elected again and again as Emperor of Europe. As President, I had a lot of power. There were no longer any nation states, in Europe, just a collection of city states, all ruled by me except Russia. Some people of my city states wanted total freedom, but so far none had separated, unlike American city states...

#

Getting back to my petitioners, there was a woman who wished she was in wonderland. I told her “To come to my parties which were full of wondrous people. I gave her some invitations. For example, “An invitation to my masquerade party I was having soon.” And I said, “It will be a lot of fun!”

#

And another woman “Dreamed of being a Queen.” And she said, “I want to be Queen of Japan.” I said, “You are certainly beautiful and charismatic, and I am sure the Japanese people will elect you as leader. But it is unlikely that you will get away with being Queen without being elected. Kings and Queens are tyrants are mostly an anathema to me and most thinkers feel the same. There’s nothing glorious in being a tyrant! Of course I am Emperor of Europe, but I have been elected!” And sure enough, she was elected leader of Japan a few months later.

#

Then I got a request from a man living on Luna. He wanted, “To go on the new expedition to the Betelgeuse Star System. It was the first, pioneering voyage. But I failed the IQ test, and wonder can you raise my IQ, quickly? I said, “I can give you brain apps to speed up your reasoning, but it takes a few months to get used to them. Essentially that would make you a cyborg. You may have missed the first number of voyages but would be a good candidate for the next one.”

#

Next was a woman who said, “She scored a maximum EQ score, but was not elected President of Cantonese China.” And she said, “I lost to a populist leader who promised the people free everything, but I doubt he will fulfill his promises.” I told her, “Perhaps you can run charities in your region and make sure everyone is given food and housing and try and recruit the kindest people in Canton to help you.” She said, “I suppose you are right.”

#

And also, there was a man who was a simple carpenter. He said, “I want to build houses for the poor on Luna, where I live, but the leader won’t allow me to do so.” I replied, “That’s not right. I will pressure your leader to allow you to do so. And give the poor money to live.”

#

Another petitioner was a woman from the nascent colony on Moon Titan #3. This colony was known for its patented brilliant cuisine... But she complained, "All people want to do there is eat and drink. Of course, they all take anti-fat pills, but I feel it's no way to live!" I said, "Better to go to Mars #4: Licentious city where the living is clever, wild and good, but still has the pioneering spirit." She said, "I was born on Titan and hate to leave my home, but I guess you are right. Titan is hopeless."

#

Then a woman who said, "My job is the lowest of the low; I'm in charge of garbage recycling on Luna #5. I want a better job, but have no skills and am a virtual pariah here on Luna #5, which is ruled by a tyrant who claims to be a philosopher Queen." I told her, "You need to return to Earth and retrain yourself to be useful in Space or give up on Space altogether. You are welcome to live in Europe and I would give you a job if you retrained."

#

Another petitioner was a man who said, "All my love affairs end in disaster. Can you help me?" I said "From talking with you I can see that you are clever. But some people are destined to have difficult love affairs and are too passionate. I figure you just have to roll with it and not take love too seriously!"

#

And then a request from a woman who was a film director. She said, "I can't seem to find deep scripts in my home Planet of Venus, even though we have many writers here." I told her, "Why not get involved in politics and get clever people to come to Venus?" She said, "But here on Venus, we live in cramped quarters and many people become insane. I am starting to feel it is

hopeless here.” I asked, “But have you found love on Venus?” She said, “I’ve had a number of crazy affairs, but am not satisfied.” I exclaimed, “Then return to Earth and start afresh!” She said, “But Space was my dream and I think I’d rather go to Moon Europa where they have a good, Bohemian colony.” I told her, “I am building a Bohemia on Mars, why don’t you come?” She replied, “That, I can do!”

#

Next was a professional clown. He said, “I feel bored being a clown and would like to be a jester to you!” And he said, “Life is a deathly joke, and my humor was macabre.” So, I talked with him awhile and he said things like, “They’ll blow Earth up and laugh about it.” And, “The more people who get eternal youth, the more they want to commit suicide.” And he added, “Tyrants are destined to take over the Worlds and jesters like me will be in demand. It’s all a joke, I tell you!” So, I told him “To run my new Bohemian colony on Mars.” And he did a good job inspiring the people to look on the bright side.

#

Another petitioner was an artist who drew futuristic scenes like brilliant spires and strange-looking, and clever-looking people. He said, “I want to go to space where I would be useful. Many on Earth respect me and say I’m ahead of my time, but I am superfluous here.” I said, “Space is perfect for geniuses to open their wings and fly. People in Space recognize genius when they see it. And will find use for people like you! And I will lend you the price of a ticket to take you there.”

#

Then a woman who claimed she was, “A mathematical genius, but was ignored by the math professors. She had calculated a way to get Jupiter to become a sun, using bombs and chain

reactions. And she had calculated a way to teleport holograms anywhere in the Solar System. But no one seemed to see the use of that either.” And she said, “I want to go to Space where they’ll have some use for me. And I want to help calculate how to make Spaceships go faster etc. And my petition is for you to buy me a ticket to Centauri. I said, “I’ll give you the money.”

#

Next was a woman who was a science fiction writer. She had written, “The World of the Chicken Men,” a satire about how most people are cowardly and have no use other than to simply consume products. And she wrote, “Inter-Galactic Sojourn,” which depicted much faster speeds in Space and the first voyage out of our galaxy. The “people” on board were cyborgs, but they were disappointed they didn’t meet any aliens. Just alien plants on two Planets. And she authored, “Demise of Good King Archibald,” about a future King of Mercury who leads his people to other Worlds, but many of the people on board, mutiny and kill the King, and return to Earth... And she wrote, “The Right Numbers,” which depicted a man of the future who gambled away a whole Planet...” And her petition to me was, “To ask me what the best Planet for her would be to go to?” I said, “I’m flattered by your asking my opinion. If I was you, I’d start on Moon Miranda where they are building at a whirlwind pace. And are open to all clever immigrants.” She said, “I was thinking of going deeper into Space, but perhaps people would have to be pioneers there and the level of human culture will not be as high. I think I’ll take your advice.”

#

Then a man who said, “I want to join your government of the UW. I figure I am a visionary and have written, “Letters to Paul,” a series of people who ask one, wise man, for advice on life and loves. And I also have written “Ganymede, A.D. 2450,” about future humans who still

dominate the diaspora of humankind. They have not been replaced by Superhumans nor Super AI in the Solar System. But in Worlds beyond Sol's System Superbeings predominate. Sol is for humans. And on Ganymede, they have a Governor who is kind and charitable and sends out missionaries to help the poor of other Planets and Moons and all 150 00 residents of Ganymede are well-off." I said, "Sure you can join me. I'll make you Deputy Minister of the Future." And he was grateful.

#

Another query came from a woman who was a well-known sex therapist. She told me, "I want to be your Minister of Love." She was known for giving good advice and now planned to put her ideas into action. I told her, "I already had a kind, brilliant Minister of Love, but you can be my Minister of Advice. A new portfolio. It would be a challenging position for you, but I am sure you can handle it."

#

Then a woman who asked, "For your love." She was a famous psychiatrist who had helped many famous people to become saner and helped them deal with their problems. I said, "I'd be honored to love you." And we became great lovers, just like that! I told her, "Let's both temporarily forget about our lives and concentrate on loving one another." So, we did so. And it occurred to me that I had a lot of women lovers who admired me. And it was a sublime feeling.

#

In addition, there was a woman who, "Wanted to have some children with you!" She was a brain surgeon. And she said, "I will do all the parenting and raise children you will be proud of." So, we agreed on non-identical Septuplets. And I told her, "Our children will get the best tutors and will all be successful geniuses. And I was looking forward to help to raise them."

#

Another woman wanted to have a child with me. And I estimated there must be millions of women who were so inclined. But this woman was a skilled fiction writer, who wrote about crime in an era when crime was fairly rare. And her 15 novels were all bestsellers. And she had a look that enraptured me. And so, we had twins, a boy and a girl. And I was looking forward to raising them, too.

#

And I raised money by asking women everywhere to petition me for a child. The application fee was 100 000 dollars and 160 000 women applied for it, and I only selected 2 000. Of course, I didn't have time to raise these children, but I vetted the mothers carefully using Mind Reading Technology (MRT). And of those who didn't get selected, I gave many of them to my numerous contacts for another chance.

#

And I used MRT to vet petitioners and make certain their requests were genuine. And to decide who I would see first...

#

My next request that I received was from a woman of humble station. She wanted me, "To change me into a Superwoman. I'll do anything to realize that dream." I replied, "It will take a few years, as you are not very clever now. You need to go step by step, slowly but surely. And it will involve brain surgery, genetic therapy to change your DNA and the use of brain apps for knowledge and quick thinking. You will still recognize yourself and have the same basic personality." She exclaimed, "I want it."

#

Then I was beseeched by a man who wanted “To be rich beyond my wildest dreams. And I had some businesses, but they all failed.” I told him, “To buy real estate in Systems that had not been colonized yet at rock bottom prices and then with the first voyage he would net billions. You would just have to wait about 20 years.” He asked, “But how can I get rich quick?” I said, “You can peddle MRT to the masses. It is new technology and I think everyone could benefit from mind reading. You can be one of the peoples’ heroes and foster MRT love for all.” He said, “It’s already a crowded field, but yes, I think there is opportunity there. That’s good advice.”

#

And then a woman who said, “I believe I am the smartest persona in L.A. I have written screenplays like “Woman in the Deserted Space Capsule.” It was about a journey to Polaris that landed on an Earth-like Planet in Tau Ceti after a mutiny on board. And the protagonist wants to stay by the ship with its computers. But the rest of the crew leave the site looking for places to set up an independent freehold. And they all had a full complement of Earth’s movies and music and art. The typical freehold featured 6 people and there were about 40 such settlements. And they say the woman who stays by the ship is anathema and cowardly. And certainly, she was lonely. But of course Tau Ceti had already been settled and there were hundreds of thousands of human residents there already

But then another Spaceship comes in. And she finds some kindred spirits to set up a freehold. And she makes movies with these people. Like “Out of Time and the Future,” which was about how Superbeings were happening now, and one had best try to upgrade one’s mind and get cleverer friends. And “The Bizarre Plants of Tau Ceti,” which featured sentient plants who communicated with MRT with humans, and some of them were deep thinkers. And all the sentient plants were beautiful. And this protagonist stars in “Few Left Standing,” about a new

mutating plague that kills almost everyone. And another about “Zillions of Horsepower, which depicted new battle Space Ships that were extremely dangerous and if they fell into the wrong hands it would be disastrous. And so on.

#

Next was a man who had begun to sculpt the top 100 000 thinkers using robot computer builders and placed the statues in the birthplaces of their origins, even some temples for people to worship them and the statues had the peoples’ copied minds ensconced in the statues themselves. His request was to get a grant from me, so he could finish building the statues. And I liked the way he had depicted me and so gave him \$4 billion.

#

Then was a man who had been badly injured in an air car crash, which was rare in this age of automation, and he didn’t have health insurance. And he was a poet. So, he asked me for \$3 million and I told him, everyone should be insured. I am working on it, for the new UW (United Worlds), I am planning. And I gave him his money.

#

Also, there was a woman who petitioned me “For money to build animal men who could represent animals to humanity.” I told her, “I will not be part of the freak show that is happening in many places. There are already many humans who speak out on behalf of animals, and we have many new wildlife reserves throughout the Earth.”

#

Then there was a woman who had inherited a fortune of \$100 billion. And she wanted, “You to help me to become a philanthropist.” I said, “I think it’s best for you to invest in people who

are geniuses. I will help you find such people.” She said, “That sounds good. But I would also like to put money into great lovers and let them use the money as they see fit.”

#

Another petitioner was a man who said, “I want to change the Worlds. I’d like for people to invest in the talents of other people as if everyone was a stock market. But I need money to set up a colony in Space for stock market people.” I said, “It’s quite an imaginative plan. I’ll invest \$10 billion in your new colony. Are you going to rank everyone?” He said, “Some people will be worth more than others, but I plan to attract clever, successful people to the colony which I will build on Luna. I asked, “For example how much would I be worth on your stock market?” He said, “The maximum, whatever that turns out to be... And people need not live on Luna, they could participate remotely from Earth.” I said, “After all everyone has potential to be a genius under the right circumstances and with the right tutors.” He replied, “Right on!”

#

Then I was accosted by a woman who said, “I’ve had a hundred children, all born in the lab. And I’d like one with you!” And she introduced herself as a model/photographer. I said, “You have the look I desire. I want to love you!” And I loved her at her hotel and gave her a sample of my semen. However, she secretly filmed our copulation, and it was all over the news. And she phoned me and said, “I’ve done you a great favor, displaying your lovemaking skills to the people.” I was at a loss for words, I was stunned and hung up on her. But the result was thousands more women wanted to love me, so I guess it was good PR for me...

#

Then, I like met the most beautiful woman I’d ever seen. She was only 20 and came from an obscure background. She exclaimed, “I admire you and want to love you!” And I loved her for

weeks and after that saw her regularly. She had told me she was about to become a model and said, “You have given me confidence to pursue my dreams. And I also want to make a documentary about our love affair. And then make other documentaries of the elite.”

#

And I was contacted by a sultry woman who said, “I was a struggling writer and was hoping you’d help to promote my work.” So, I read one of her novels; it was about a female barfly who is unlucky in love and miserable and just gets drunker and drunker as the days go by. But finally, she meets a soul mate, and they are inseparable and like getting drunk together. And they dream of going to Mars and getting a fresh start in life. But then one day her man is killed by a terrorist bomb, and she is plunged into darkness and finally chokes to death in her sleep. I said, “Yes, you are a good writer. I’ll have my contacts publish anything you’ve got!” And I said, “Let’s get drunk and celebrate.” And I loved her, and it was fantastic. And she read to me, another of her novels. This one featured a woman who dreamed of Space but had two young children and children were not allowed on Space flights. And she is a painter. And she meets a musician who she loves, and he runs for Mayor of Tampa and wins. And together they attract many Bohemians to Tampa. And she exclaims to her lover, “Space would not be as good as this!” He says, “But many colonies in Space are looking for Bohemians, and many find success there. We’ll go when your children are older...” So, time passes, and they take a trip to Mars where they meet all sorts of clever artists. It is like a dream...” I said, “I like the female character in the story. She has good, old-fashioned values like true love and real children and traditional drugs.”

#

Then a petition from a woman who said, “My request is to love you! I may not be the best-looking woman in the Worlds, but I am clever and have a sparkling personality. So, I got to

talking with her and was charmed by her eloquence. For example, she said, “One day soon, we will all be made to be cleverer and never look back!” And she said, “We are all connected permanently Online. We are already cyborgs.” And she added, “Love me with the face I was born with, natural beauty is under-rated.” So, after a long conversation I loved her, and it was splendid.

#

What can I say? Women were coming out of the woodwork who wanted to love me. And I had many affairs with many women.

#

Then at one point, I had a petition from a man who looked like he was 60, though he looked distinguished. It was clear he wasn't taking eternal youth drugs. And so, I wasn't surprised when he said, “All eternal youth does is make people suicidal and spoiled. The death rate has been increasing for a decade now and is up to 2% of the population per annum. Better to live out a real life.” I said, “I plan to live for centuries and never get tired of life, and I don't take many drugs, which are the main killer of people. You call it suicide; I call it reckless overdoses. People these days throw caution to the winds and live life to the full and if you ask them, I'm sure most of them are happy to be alive.” And he said, “My request is I want you to find me an aging woman who is kind. I have tried Online but can't seem to find such a woman!” I told him I could find such women for him and did so and set him up. And he came back and told me, “One of the women and I have decided to opt for eternal youth, after all.” I reflected that the ways of love are often strange.

#

Then a man who wanted to start a charity dedicated to building homes in Venezuela for the poor. South America was still backwards, though investment was starting to flow in. I said to him, “Your cause is noble. I will give you \$5 billion to help you get started.

#

And next was a woman who said, “I plan to develop a pill to make people more imaginative. I’ve made some progress so far but need more funding for me and my assistant researchers.” So, I looked into her results and tried her experimental drugs and felt like I was in Wonderland and everything and everyone had a sparkle and was deep. So, I said to her, “I’m willing to grant you \$5 billion for your great research...”

#

And then a petition from a sex worker/scientist who wanted, “To develop pills which caused one to have a massive orgasm in one’s brain with or without a partner.” I asked, “But don’t you feel such drugs will spoil people and less people will have sex?” She replied, “Future people will live for euphoria and when they are tired of that, they will die.” And she said, “My petition is for a grant towards ecstatic research.” I said, “No I won’t do it. I think your research is bad for humanity.”

#

Another petition I denied was from a man who said, “I’m the saviour of humankind. I will bring back God to the majority. An all-powerful God who lived in the Orion System. And he said he wanted us to create Gods to be with him in our own image...” And on and on he went. I dismissed him immediately.

#

And I denied the petition from a woman who told me, “All men should pay for sex and women should dominate society and all the leaders should be women. Women were kinder and nicer and were better at dealing with people...” I turned her down right away and sent her away.

#

I also denied a petition from a woman who said, “I think women should go on strike, and demand an end to violence and war!” I replied, “That was an ancient Greek play, wasn’t it? Anyway, tyrants still exist and will multiply if we are not vigilant. Weapons development is really the only way, for now.”

#

And I turned down a representative of a fascist group who wanted to deport poor people from America.” I didn’t bother to argue with him and just rebuffed him immediately.

#

But I did grant the petition of a sexy woman who said, “I don’t know who else to turn to. I am looking for an imaginative man and can’t seem to find one anywhere.” I replied, “Well I’m imaginative why don’t you try me?!” And I discussed my case histories with her, and she said, “Clearly you are a man of great resource. Love me now.” And after our loving she said, “Maybe I’ll stick around for a while!” And she told me, “I imagine a World of dreams in which all the characters are produced by my imagination, and they interact with me when I look at them. And I love some of them...” I told her “Dream creatures are OK, but you mustn’t create AI holograms which are illicit in most places.” She said, “You are in my dreams and talk to me and love me...” And she said, “I like to talk about the future, and I imagine some of the people who petitioned you, what they might say to me and such!”

#

And another petition was from a man who said, “I’d developed drugs to give one a state of Nirvana.” And I tried it out and it was certainly an altered state, and I felt as if my soul had left my body and was looking down on me. But I didn’t seem to exist, and nothing seemed to matter. I said, “The drug is certainly something different. I’ll give you \$4 billion for a 50% stake in your company. And we’ll sell the drug for \$10 000 a hit. And everyone will want to try it!”

#

Another petition came from a woman who was a well-known actress. Her plea was to “Hide me from the tabloids. They pursue me relentlessly.” I said, “In this day and age, it’s hard to fathom how the tabloids continue to exist. But anyway, I’ll take you in my aircar to a parking garage and there we’ll switch to a regular land car and then another parking garage and finally we will end up at my friends’ forest lodge. I’ve never been there so the paparazzi won’t think to look for us there.” She was a very sexy woman, and the love was good, and she was a delight to be with. After a few weeks, I left her, telling her, “You are free to invite friends on my secure phone line to rendezvous with you here.” And she told me, “I am so grateful.”

#

Then I had a petition from a woman who said she was just a lowly woman whose job was to manipulate cleaning robots for a stadium in NYC. She said, “But I dream of a Cinderella story in which I become the lover of a prince.” I exclaimed, “We’ll transform you into a shining star! First, we’ll get you genetic therapy to improve your looks. Then we’ll use the same therapy to make your mind function faster. You’ll still recognize yourself and I think you should go for it.” So, she acquiesced, and soon she was a real work of art. And I tested out her love-making ability

which was now excellent, and she was full of passion. And then I unleashed her on the World, she quickly became a full-figured fashion model and was a hit.

#

Next a petition from a country gentleman who said, “I feel like I am the happiest man in the World. The only thing I am lacking is a genius mate. My current mate is kind and clever, but she is not a deep lover. But it is difficult to get such a brilliant woman to live in the countryside. I’ve tried it many times, but they all get ennui after a while.” I said, “The fact that your woman is kind and clever should be enough for you. But if you want I will ask around?” So finally, I found a mature 60-year-old woman (with eternal youth of course) who loved the countryside and was a genius philosopher. For example, she believed in using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) on farm animals and forming close bonds with the animals. To my knowledge no one had perfected such MRT on animals... And I banned it in Europe.

#

And a petition came in from a woman who was a groupie and had a crush on a famous singer. She said, “What can I do to make him love me?” I said, “You need to have your voice altered to become a singing star. Then I’m sure he’ll love you!” She responded, “I would like to sing uniquely and beautifully. Can you arrange it?” I said, “No, I don’t know how to go about it. Just search the web and find a singing company and listen to them before and after voices of their clients. You’re not the only one who wants to sing better, but from talking with you I see you are clever and can write lyrics and you will know a good band when you hear it. I’m sure you will find at least a modicum of success. And will be able to ask to jam with your idol, after sending him a sample of your work.” She replied, “I think it’s good advice.”

#

Then a petition from a man who'd lost his shirt gambling. He said to me, "I'm destitute and in debt. What can I do?" So, I talked with him a while and discovered he had a number of ideas for small business. Like be "A caterer or run a restaurant or trade in MRT (Mind Reading Technology) with Space. Space was only just now beginning to use MRT, and many colonies used MRT to vet would-be immigrants. But it wasn't available to the general public, basically. Another idea I had was to set up a charity with MRT to help compulsive gamblers channel their desires into searching for love. And gambling on their own love affairs." I replied, "You seem to have many ideas. I'm sure you will find succour sooner or later. In the meantime, the state will give you a generous stipend and I'll give you \$1 million to help you along..."

#

And then a woman who also was destitute. She made her living as a low-class whore. I told her, "You need to go to love school and enhance your capacity for love. And find clients to fall in love with you. Such affairs will inspire and satiate you. You are a pretty good-looking woman and have potential to be a charming lover. I am sure you'll find happiness." She said, "I've never been in love. I don't know what it's like." I said, "You need to hang around a better class of people, is all. Don't sell yourself short. You'll meet many soul mates in your future, just be patient and listen to your tutors in love school. They'll give you good advice."

#

Next was a man who was a professor of "Genius." He said, "I work for a prominent university and have been churning out geniuses of all sorts. I just need to talk with them a while and learn their strengths and improve on them. I said, "You are on the leading edge of progress, soon every university will have a genius program and there will be many more geniuses in the

Worlds.” He told me, “If I could only enrol billions of people to listen to my teachings, the World will be a much better place.” I said, “Superhumans are the future. No doubt about it.” And I granted him \$3 billion.

#

Then a man who said, “I am known to be a bad ass, and encourage people to be assholes. Assholes tell people what they don’t want to hear and are golden people.” I replied, “Most people prefer to hang out with kindred spirits and soul mates and don’t want anyone to upset their applectart.” He said, “People need to open their minds and realize our civilization is in jeopardy. We can’t go along with this World of pleasure and bliss. Almost everyone is debauched and crazy.” I said, “That’s an overstatement. Most people, in my view, are rational and sane and take drugs to be so.” He said, “That’s just it. They need drugs to be relatively sane. But they are not sane. And they sweep it under the rug and pretend otherwise!” I replied, “Of course most people are fragile and easily driven mad, but I am confident that the future will be sane.” He remarked, “With all the brain apps, more and more people are going nuts. And 20% have been to a mental hospital and this number increases everyday!” I said, “I’d describe you as cynically inclined. There’s no satisfying you. Our Worlds are prospering, and most people are well-off, they just need a shrink and a kind lover to help them get along. Kind lovers are all fashion, and everyone wants one.” He said, “You have to be cruel to be kind,” as the song goes. And people today are all spoiled, mostly beyond hope. But some could be saved by tough love...” And he said, “My petition is for you to use your contacts to find me bona fide sane women. Almost every woman figures they are sane but are not.” I said, “I know a number of such women and I’ll give you their contact numbers. Good luck.”

#

Next was a woman who claimed to be a new age woman who lived only for the future. And she wanted, “Lovers who were futuristic lesbians who dressed all in white and were completely shaven. And full of ideas!” She said, “Can you find me such women?” I said, “It’s not really my forte. But I know a handful of lesbian thinkers and I’ll introduce you to such women.” And she was very pleased. One of her new lovers dreamed of a World without men in Space and many lesbians wanted to build such a World. Another of her new lovers, “Dreamed of convincing all famous women to love her.” And she said, “Everyone is gay.” And another of her new lovers was bisexual and tried to convince her to join all-sex orgies.” She herself said, “I want to have children who are gay females. And I believe gays will be a big part of the future of humankind. And want to help make gay Superwomen.”

#

Also, there was a gay man who was a computer engineer. He said, “I imagine a future in which most people are gay.” I said, “But most people are not gay and try to open their minds, but don’t wish to be gay.” He said, “If I was in power, I’d see that all children would be born gay.” I replied, “You’re crazy.” He replied, “Open your mind.” I said, “I don’t even want to hear your petition. Dismissed!”

#

Then there was a more reasonable gay man who said, “I want to see gays in high positions.” I told him, “Several of my Ministers are gay and these days nearly everyone is comfortable around gays. And gay people will have gay children. There will also be gay Superhumans one day soon; everyone knows that!” And he said his petition was, “To have your sperm to make gay geniuses.” I said, “I’m kind of at a loss for words. I guess it would be OK.”

#

Another petitioner was an illegal multi-sexual. He had 4 penises. He said, "I want you to legalize multi-sexuals. We are nice, good people and love people who are gay or straight." I said, "As much as I would like to do so, the electorate will say it's a freak show and I will lose a lot of votes. I am willing to tolerate you as long as you keep it quiet." He said, "You lack balls." I joked, "But you don't." Anyway, word got around that Europe was multi-sexual friendly and a few tens of thousands came to our continent.

#

Another weird petitioner was a dolphin man, with the head of a man and the body of a dolphin. He used MRT to communicate. He told me, "As I'm sure you are aware, we animal men now number in the millions hidden in the oceans." I said, "It's a crazy phenomenon, but as long as you people are out of sight, I have no problem with it." But he said, "My petition is to get you to allow land-based animal men in a brand-new city." I said, "It's impossible, if I allowed it, the people would revolt. And I'm sure other leaders will say the same thing. Just be glad you exist and thrive in the oceans." And the animal men were hidden also beneath the melted oceans of Europa, Triton and others in Space.

#

And the weirdness continued with a creature who looked like a living abstract art piece, kind of like something out of Guernica by Picasso. The creature mind read with me using MRT and mind read, "I want you to legalize all sentient creatures. Including androids, holograms, animal men, multi-sexuals and abstract beings like me, sentient plants and so on." I mind read back, "If you keep it quiet, I won't arrest you, but if you keep appearing in public, I will have you arrested for crimes against humanity. No way will I allow this World to become a freak show."

#

And everyday I heard about new bounty hunters who wanted to kill non-humans and were rewarded with cash by the anti-freak coalition. I did nothing to stop the bounty hunters. That was just the way things had to be. And the anti-freak coalition petitioned me to use the full force of the law to arrest, “the freaks.” I compromised and only arrested freaks who insisted in appearing in public. These freaks were given the death penalty like most of my people wanted. Out of sight, out of mind...

PART TWO: Solar System Political Petitions and Culture

And of course, as Emperor of Europe, I got a lot of political requests.

#

My headquarters was in London where I lived in a Super palace. London's population was 30 million and the population of Europe, was 1.6 billion. I ruled pretty much every city. Countries had dissolved into city states back in 2090 led by Europe and closely followed by the USA and then most others. The European population was now international in its make-up. I had 1000's of bright young people working for me. They often petitioned me for one political cause or another. Like "Totally rebuild London using modern Avant Garde architecture." And "Bring in more geniuses," And "Build a new UW (United Worlds) of which you should be President." And they had ideas for movies, "Like Chinese Dystopia," about what would happen in the Chinese city of Shanghai, population 80 million, if the city's nascent democracy failed. It would be war... And evil genius tyrants took power. And also, some others of my assistants, these geniuses, made, "Space, A.D. 2222." It was now A.D. 2150, and the writers of the film depicted a future of Space in which I still ruled the UW and there were no wars, and everyone had improved their minds and wanted peace and prosperity.

#

And AI was nowhere to be seen except that most people were cyborgs who mind read with one another. And another future film was called, "American Dystopia," which was about a reunified America which was imperialist and tyrannical. And there were constant wars and many people fell back into poverty. And I, myself was long dead in the film. And so on, there were

films for every country and occasion. Some of my geniuses made films in their countries of origin. Some of these films are detailed below.

#

Then there was the Mayor of London, city state. She told me, “I wanted to reunify Britain,” and asked for, “My support?” I told her, “As President of Europe, I want it to be a collective of city states, and you should know this.” She said, “I will have a referendum anyway!” I replied, “The vast majority of Europeans want the status quo. You will never succeed.”

#

Then the Mayor of Toronto, a city state of 30 million, and named the most international city in the Worlds. And the Mayor, she told me, “I want to join with Europe and so do some American city states. It will be the foundation for a new UW (United Worlds).” I said, “Sure.” And that was that. Just like that! And Toronto was famous for its rock bands and movies. Movies like, “The Joke is on You,” about people who were too serious. I was very serious, and said, “This movie makes a mockery of me.” Another film here was “2179 A.D.: Toronto.” It was about a city of movies in which people of all cultures made movies about their Toronto experience. And another film was “Daisies in Bloom,” it was about eternal youth and how life had changed now that it was a reality for all. And the movie went on to describe a future in which everyone was “old” and wise. I said, “But the suicide rate is going up, and many people are bored and spoiled.”

#

I thought the prospect of a new UW was human destiny and I knew I could count on the colonies in Space to join us, as well as many cities and nations throughout the World and figured, they’d vote for me. And I sent out a call to many cities and nations, asking them to join

us and immediately the city states of Jerusalem, Tripoli, and Baghdad joined, along with Central China and Eastern Australia. And many other states were considering a referendum on the subject.

#

Then the Mayor of NYC wanted, “The UW to join my city of 50 million in building a colony on Ganymede. They had just invented a gravity reduction machine which made this large Moon viable for settlement.” And I agreed. And this Mayor also, “Wanted the summer Olympics in 8 years,” and I got behind that, too. And New York city was also very international. Movies they made included, “Randy’s Time,” about a man who had purchased a lot of Space real estate, when it was dirt cheap a few decades ago and now was swimming in money. The film inspired many to buy real estate from Star Systems that hadn’t been settled yet. The UW sold the official real estate, and it made us zillions. And another film was called, “An Irish American in New York,” about a man who was a boxer who won the heavy weight gold at the Olympics a few years ago and played the fiddle and cut a few albums and drank a lot of beer but took no drugs except eternal youth drugs and he was planning a comeback at the next Olympics.

#

Then there was a petition from the ambassador from Luna #6: Doomsday city, population 18 thousand. People here figured, nuclear war and biological war would kill nearly everyone. But they lived in tunnels deep down below the surface and had enough provisions to last them indefinitely as they recycled everything. And they had made many Apocalyptic films, like the tyrants joining together against the UW in a World war. Or mad scientists producing all new plagues of various kinds, for which there was no cure. Or mad scientists who would send nuclear bombs into the Sun which would cause the Earth average temperature to hit 200 degrees Celsius,

killing nearly everyone. Or a tyrant would find a way to use MRT to get into everyone's heads at once and drive them to suicide. And so on. And their petition was "To give us a Spaceship so we could set up a colony in Space."

I said, "Don't worry, I've got everything under control with my MRT spies and UW troops." The ambassador said, "Despite your checks and balances, if one General was to suddenly snap and march on the Capital, we would all be lost." And the people of Doomsday city looked for permanent mates and of course all had eternal youth. And the ambassador said, "We have no use for the UW; you are just another authoritarian leader. And one day you will be replaced." I said, "You and your people are so cynical and negative. Why not climb out of your whole and enjoy life as it is?!" She said, "No deal!" So, I didn't give them a Spaceship and I felt they were harmless so let them be.

#

Another petitioner was a man who wanted, "To turn Brasilia, population 5 million into a true Utopia. And I planned to have everyone there speak English and wanted to attract, people with potential to be great artists, great businesspeople and great scientists. I would offer them a free condo, free drugs a free air car and a monthly stipend. My request to you is to help me find obscure geniuses to color my city state." I said, "Your cause is noble, and I am sure your offer will attract many geniuses. My contacts tell me they have a lot of clients who are geniuses, but relatively poor...Starving artists." And he said, "The movie-making industry is booming with films like, "An End to Slums," about a future Brasilia which was totally prosperous and sent missionaries throughout Brazil to have them support an end to the poor class." And Brazil was mostly democratic, so the masses supported the movement. And another film was, "Chinese Brazil," which was about the 6 million Chinese now in the former country and increasing at a

rate of 1.5 million per year. And how they drove the economy and were very industrious. And another film was “Brazilian Cinderella,” which was about a girl who was born relatively poor but won a beauty contest and then met some handsome rich men. And so on.

#

One was a woman who represented human rights in Myanmar, the population was 80 million for the whole nation. They were still ruled by a tyranny and thinkers were abused. She wanted me to send European troops to occupy Yangon. I said, “I can’t do that, but I have a lot of sway at the new UW. Bring your petition to them.” She said, “I’ve done so, but they refused my request.” I said, “At the UW, we’ve been contemplating action in tyrannical regimes... Keep up the pressure and maybe you’ll get your wish. In the meantime, don’t go back to Myanmar where you’ll only be arrested. And I’ll give you \$4 billion to help the rebels there and I am sure, the new UW will ante up some money.” And I loved her to seal the deal. In Myanmar, there was no real culture, except for the monasteries and Buddhism; everyone was poor, and it had always been that way...

#

Another petitioner was from the ambassador from Mars #14: City of Leaders, population 25 thousand. The city took promising young minds and trained them for leadership positions in Space. There were a few hundred colonies in the Solar System and half their leaders had been educated here... The ambassador said his people wanted “More of the best neurosurgeons.” And I agreed to send some of Earth’s best. And many tried their hand at the arts and made some good rock music with bands like, “The Hypothetical Humans,” and “Four Wings. Also, very colorful art in which they painted the most beautiful people in the Galaxy. And they made movies like “Women’s Day,” about how most leaders were now women and would be more so in the future.

Another film was “Birth of Leaders,” which was about how now they made future leaders here in the lab and altered their DNA to suit. Also, they had made the movie, “Our Favourite Leader,” about a woman who they all really liked and was about to be anointed leader of Mars #15: Creative city.

#

Another was the leader of Vietnam, population of 150 million and was still a nation. He said, “He wanted more high-tech foreign investment in Vietnam.” He added, “We have recently educated a lot of electrical and computer engineers and our country is now a giant free trade zone and skilled labour is cheap.” I said, “I’ve been thinking about Vietnam for a while. Right now, I can invest \$4 billion...” And Vietnam’s film industry was burgeoning. Like “The Root of Culture,” which documented the life of their brilliant leader and how he was a self-made man who now controlled 35% of the whole economy. And another popular film was “Beach Bums,” about the large number of hedonists in modern-day Vietnam. And another was “The Gods in Paradise,” this was about how the ruling class was constantly improving their brains through genetic therapy and were using their intelligence to make Vietnam rich.

#

And there was a woman who wanted, “To build a monogamous colony on Mercury. For those who believed in true love.” I said, “Only 7% of the human population believes in true love. But I am sure you will have plenty of people who want to come to your colony, and be free of stigma and criticism, like they are subjected to on Earth.” And she said, “I imagine a World of dreamers, who spend most of their time dreaming with one another consciously, using MRT (Mind Reading Technology).” I said, “I believe in free love, but your cause is just and so I will grant you \$1 billion to help build your colony.

#

Another was a diplomat from Ethiopia, 170 million as a nation. He wanted, “Your support for my candidacy for President of my country.” I talked with him a while and discovered he was quite progressive and open-minded and liked him a lot. So, I donated \$1.5 billion to his campaign. And he introduced me to the local culture. For example, a film, “The Runners,” about how the Ethiopians were the fastest runners on Earth. And a film, “Bat Out of Poverty,” about how the country’s people used new solar panels to desalinize sea water and turned the country into a giant oasis. And a film called “Love in the Future,” the film’s take was a World in which, everyone found true love. But no one gets in or out. And once in this World, one could never leave. He said, “I figure they could leave if they really want, we’ll have a complex exit gate. Of course, people would fall hopelessly behind the technological World, here. But c’est la vie.” I said, “Maybe your World will be a hit and attract many clever people who are disappointed by the modern World.”

#

In the theme of historical Worlds, there was a woman who wanted to build a high Middle Ages Utopia in Scotland in which robots did all the work and people were free to attend tournaments of knights, and dances and lived in castles and fought battles. It was a kind of greatest hits of the Medieval era, with none of the drudgery and no peasants and no feudalism.” I said, “Maybe this World would appeal to some, but I feel most people who come here will be bored.” She said, “Sure, it would be a niche World, not for everyone, but King Arthur and his court of Camelot would be featured and Twain’s “A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur’s Court. And, “Sir Gwain and the Green Knight,” and the “Canterbury Tales,” and they would write many new ones. And record the tales and sell them to get foreign currency to build castles with robots,

set in Scotland. And all will have eternal youth drugs..." I said, "I will grant you \$20 billion and wish you luck!"

#

Then there was a man who wanted to recreate the Chin Dynasty in China. This World was full of painters and sculptors and scholars and was ruled by an Emperor who had been elected permanently and these people too, had eternal youth and lived in a World of beauty. They all spoke English, though. And I gave him \$20 billion and wished him, too, good luck.

#

Next was a petition from a woman who wanted, "To build a colony on Mars in which everyone was naked and wears masks all the time." And she said, "It will be a colony of mystery and sex." I said, "It sounds kinky. I will grant you \$45 million to help you get started."

#

Also, there was a man who wanted to build a new colony on Luna, Luna #11, called "Second Chance city," which would give ex-cons and failures another shot at success. The colony would be loaded with psychiatrists and great tutors... I said, "There's room for such a colony." And I agreed to grant him \$20 billion...

#

And the Mayor of Detroit wanted, "To sell air cars to Europe in exchange for our cutting-edge Spaceships and joining the UW." And I agreed with that. He said, "Most of our people want to go to Space, one day. And they have plenty of time with eternal youth drugs."

#

Then the Mayor of Mexico city, population 91 million, the Worlds' largest city offered to join the UW in exchange for lucrative Space contracts to build colonies in Space. And I agreed.

#

Also, there was a candidate running for leader of Palestine, Population 7 million who “Wanted my support and I pledged to arrest dangerous radicals in the region, who were a threat to peace.” So, I gave her \$3 billion for her campaign.

#

Then I met a man who was President of Mars #3: Duchesses’ city, population 36 000. This city was built by a woman, now deceased, known as the Duchess, and was known for its love androids in contravention from the new UW law. But the UW had no power here, so we had placed economic sanctions against them. But the President said, “The sanctions only caused us to look inward and we were enjoying the love dolls. It was the best sex in the galaxy.” And he said, “My request is to allow a few million android love dolls into Earth for the elite only and I am sure they will like them and will want to legalize them.” I said, androids are freaks and are anathema and these Worlds are for humans.” He asked, “What about just keeping the android colony on Mars #3 and giving two weeks visas to people who want to come as tourists?” I said, “Absolutely not, it will be forbidden.” He said, “But you’ve never tried android love.” I said, “I am fully content with my many human lovers. And your state is a pariah state.”

#

Next, I met a woman who was President of Luna #7: Video city, population 15 000. On this colony they made movies. Like, “Lunatic Love,” about crazy loves here. And hypothetical “Luna #17, Imagination City,” for poor people who had a good imagination. It would be a refuge for such people. And another, “Lunar Dreams,” about famous recorded dreams using MRT (Mind

Reading Technology). And she told me, “My request was for you to recruit brilliant new immigrants who wanted to make films in Space.” I replied, “These days we have plenty of up-and-coming movie script writers, and I will convince some of them to join you. It would help if you offered them free condos upon arrival.” She said, “Sure.”

#

And another political petitioner was the opposition leader in Yaoundé, city state, population 5 million. She said, “Our leader is corrupt and mad, as I’m sure you’ve heard. But she has outlawed opposition and persecuted thinkers. The city is poor and chaotic. But what can we do? Can you help?” We talked it over and then I told her, “Why don’t you try and assassinate your evil leader. It doesn’t sound like she is too popular and if you kill her that would solve everything. I will send a couple of my spy assassins to you.” She exclaimed, “I’m so grateful!”

#

And then there was the President of Argentina, nation state, population 65 million who said, “I have been democratically elected but face rebels who want a revolution and are engaging in terrorist strikes. I am willing to join your UW, and can you send UW peacekeepers?” I said, “Of course. I hate tyrannical leaders and their war machines. We can start by killing the rebel leaders! Democracy is sacred and should never be overthrown, unless the leader becomes corrupt.”

#

Next was the Mayor of Mars #44: Sports city., population 30 000. They played 100 sports here and each one of them was required to play at least 15 sports well, men and women both. And here were many leagues and there was a lot of betting going on. There were no bookies, just the raw odds. So 50% were winners on the whole, but if you lost your shirt, you became a slave.

I told them, "Slavery is against the UW law." Their ambassador said, "Well they are treated like servants, and they can always rise from servitude as we grant everyone a generous stipend."

And they had made numerous movies about sports. The most popular movies were about come backs and also rising quickly to the top. And they had 6 Colosseums and many playing fields, under several dozen domes. And I asked the ambassador if the athletes took steroids, and she said, "Of course, one must do whatever one can to win, but the main thing is to play entertaining games." And the ambassador said, "Our petition was for you to find them young teens who have athletic talent and send them to us! We only have a limited number of scouts and can't offer big salaries like the most popular sports on Earth, do." I told her, "It seems like you want general all round athletes as opposed to people who are only skilled at one sport." And I said, "Your World should join the Earth leagues." She said, "That will be in the near future."

#

Then the President of Djakarta, Indonesia, population 25 million who met with me and said, "I want to hold this city together, but there are many rebellious people in our city led by the Chinese residents. And other governments on our varying islands, Bali and Sumatra and Irian Jaya in particular, want to overthrow me. And I know they have requested that you support their revolutions. But I have been democratically elected." I said, "It's the trend these days for city states and the breakdown of nations. You can remain leader of Djakarta but must let the other city states keep independence if they want to in a democratic election." He replied, "I am disappointed you won't back me with troops. As a city state we are strong, but many are jealous of our success." I said, "That's just the way it goes. City states all have a vote in the new UW and many of your opposing cities have approached me about joining the UW..."

#

Next was the President of Uganda, population 70 million, living in exile in Paris. He said, “Let’s retake the country with UW troops. I am the democratically elected leader of Uganda and want to join the UW. So, I sent troops to overthrow the rebels and they folded with hardly a fight.

#

In addition, there was a writer from Moscow, population 15 million, who declared, “Moscow was one of the greatest enemies of the UW. It and Northern China. And we need to place heavier sanctions on these dictatorships.” I said, “I’m waiting for revolutions in these two powerful states. The overwhelming majority want democracy and I support guerilla opposition forces in those two places... What more can I do? According to my new UW charter, the UW could send peacekeepers to regions of unrest or attack them directly.”

#

And then there was an election for the first official UW leader. There was quite a large field of candidates, but I won with 52% of the vote, and I was truly Emperor. Some pointed out to me that half the people voted against me, and many disagreed with the idea of the UW anyway. But I said, “52% of the vote was a landslide win, almost unheard of in democratic history.” And I said, “A highly educated mass of voters was the future. And I planned to have everyone get a university degree...”

#

Then the President of a new, free Cuba, population 15 million, who said, “I respect the UW, but want to keep Cuba a free nation. And the people voted me in.” I replied, I have a new “Allies of the UW Group,” which will include such states as yours as well as other freedom loving city states. But I think it is destiny for all the Worlds to unite as one.” And she said, “However, to

join the UW as a member would mean loss of some freedoms.” I said, “Imagination is more important than total freedom.”

#

And next was the President of Venus and 4 of its 20 colonies Venus #3-#6, total population 80 000. She said, “On Venus we believe in love above all things. And we feel the UW does not have enough love and kindness.” I replied, “I try and make the UW as kind as possible. But the nature of politics demands hard decisions and tough love. Peace and love are fine, but not for the whole Worlds.” She said, “On Venus, we have Utopia, can you say the same thing about the UW?” I said, “Nearly everyone is at least, “satisfied” with the UW. And almost everyone thinks the future of the UW is bright.”

#

Then it was the Mayor of Io city, Io, population 50 000. She advertised for tourists to come to Io and see the ice volcanos and the new flowers of Io, which could survive in the great cold. And all the people were strange and unusual. But she said, “This Moon lacked original musicians and could I help her recruit some.” I said, “I can do that!” And I found some talented, but so far obscure bards and singer/songwriters, who were willing to go to Io. And I paid for their passage.

#

Next was the leader of Mars #7: War city, population 23 000. There they researched new weapons. And trained star troopers. The troops were all mercenaries. And she said, “The new UW could use her troops and weapons.” I said, “I will hire all your troops and don’t you sell any weapons to any power except the UW, promise me.” She said, “It was the beginning of a beautiful friendship.” And I used these troops to send to war zones and break up the fighting. And we were now on the verge of World peace. The World had never been at peace, though

Space had been peaceful thus far. I figured it was my crowning achievement as leader of the UW and many places were becoming more loving, more imaginative and cleverer...

#

Then the leader of Pluto. He represented 900 people and the colony there was only a few years old. His request was for more clever immigrants to help him lead the colony. And he had made movies, like, "Old McDonald's Farm," which was about growing plants that would produce new special farms to make drugs to increase peoples' happiness quotient. And Pluto was rated high on the scale of happiness in the UW and joined the UW. And he had made, "Lights on Pluto," about great scientists here who had designed new Space cars in which one could go beyond the Solar System at will. I said, "It sounds like you have many clever people here already. He said, "We have plenty of scientists, but lack artists and investors. I said, "Pluto is far out, but I am sure I can find you some struggling artists and businesspeople."

#

Then the leader of Planetoid X, population 700, who told me, "I have grand designs for our Planetoid. I want to build a scintillating city here and need architects and engineers. I can offer them free temporary accommodation and the right to vote. Can you help me?" I said, "I'm sure many architects would relish such a chance to help design a new city and there are plenty of engineers who would like to come and face challenges."

#

Indeed, I had a lot of connections and people were grateful to me.

#

Then the leader of Mars #9: Freedom city, population 50 000. He said, "Our city was free as far as human settlement goes, but we were still bound by our physical bodies. I want to develop

drugs which help one to be a temporary hologram. And experience out of the body altered states. And go to Heaven essentially. What do you advise me about that?" I replied, "It's OK to experiment, but don't convert your people into holograms please. Anyway, to be a hologram would be to give up the pleasures of the flesh and wouldn't be human any longer." He said, "But holograms can have 3-D sex and feel euphoric all the time." I said, "If you create such creatures, the UW will destroy them." He asked, "I thought you had an open mind?" I said, "I'm just protecting the human race."

#

Next was the leader of Mars #11: Lover's colony, population 30 000, a colony of lovers. He told me, "I figure we have many of the best gigolos and prostitutes in all creation. And we are improving the minds of our people constantly. We would like from you the ability to make us into Superhuman geniuses." I said, "Superhuman research is highly experimental. But we could add your people to the experiment, if they want." He said, "We all want to be the best lovers in the Galaxy." So, I gave them genetic enhancing drugs which would make them cleverer for starters and they seemed to be doing well with them. And I kept in touch with him.

#

Another leader was the President of Nicaragua, population 16 million. He told me, "I had developed Nicaragua into a Paradise and attracted many immigrants and tourists. But I am having trouble attracting clever people." I said, "You just need to offer clever people free condos and a monthly stipend, and they will come. You can give them an IQ test before they arrive." He exclaimed, "It sounds so easy!"

#

Next was a petition from the ambassador of Luna #12: Stoned city, population 25 000. Here everyone's preferred drug of choice was marijuana. It was almost pure and caused people to laugh about everything and feel good about life. This ambassador, she said, "Our petition is for you to find us a leader who would sympathize with our people and treat us kindly and represent us on the Worlds' stage. In exchange we would be happy to enjoy joining the UW." And so it was.

#

Then, the opposition leader in Tibet, population 6 million. He told me, "The Buddhist religion seems to be slipping away from us. What can I do to maintain it?" I said, "All old religions are dying out, but now we have Superhuman personality cults. And one can worship them as Gods/Goddesses." He said, "What about tradition? We can't just turn our back on 3 000 years of culture! I told him, "Times are changing fast, and one must keep pace with it. "History is bunk," as Ford said."

#

Next was the leader of Eastern Russia, population 10 million. East Russia had recently become a democracy and now wanted to join the UW, as well as Europe. He told me, "The UW is the best thing that's ever happened to the World. What's next?" I said, "The next phase is to create a race of Superhumans in which everyone will be welcome to join up for brain alteration." He said, "It sounds drastic, are you sure you are doing the right thing?" I said, "Progress marches on."

#

Then there was the leader of Luna #7: Green Cheese city, population 35 000. Here they grew green cheese as stem cells, and it was their basic staple. The people here didn't believe in anti-fat

drugs and so were all obese. But they could always grow new organs in the lab if an organ should fail. And they kept the gravity low so that these obese people could move about freely. These people created no art of note, nor science. And they lived an incestuous, debauched existence, with only 35 000 people in the colony. And their petition was, “We want to be respected by the UW for who we are. And we figure its a great place, here. And we want new immigrants who enjoy food and drink, and you have better search engine than us.” I said, “Earth is full of gluttons, if you join the UW, we’ll send you plenty of debauched people.” And I reflected, there were too many hedonistic city states. Life was more than pure pleasure...

#

And then the leader of Greek Cyprus population 1 million. He said, “More people should vacation in Cyprus.” I said, “But it’s too hot in summer and too cool in winter.” He said, “But we have amazing Greek culture and food and drink.” I said, “At least now it’s off the beaten track. If many tourists start going there, it will lose its charm.” He said, “The Greeks were great once, and they can be great again. And Cyprus was the birthplace of Aphrodite. And I am trying to turn the island into a love centre and a high-tech hub. Would you be willing to invest in the future of our island?” I said, “I’ll buy up the top 4 tech companies for \$500 million and build up these businesses.” He said, “Well it’s a start.”

#

Then I was talking to the leader of South Africa. She said, “South Africa now has a population of 160 million and is now includes Zimbabwe and Zambia and Angola as well as the old South Africa. And it is now very cosmopolitan, and the economy is growing in leaps and bounds. Wouldn’t you like to invest in our dynamo?” I said, now people dye their skin all sorts of colors and racism is dead. I think it is a good time for you to join the new UW. And I’ll direct

investors to put money into your economy. She said, we'll have a referendum on it, but if we join, we will join as a nation, not as city states. But we will ask for a master vote on behalf of each of our cities." I said, "Of course!"

#

Then the opposition leader of the West African alliance, population 200 million. They were in danger of fragmenting into pieces. He asked, "Can you send in troops?" I said, "There seems to be a danger of civil war and we can't have that. Why don't you confer with your country's leader and get him to join the UW." He said, "Our leader is power-crazed and insane and would never agree to give up power." I replied, "I've been thinking about West Africa for a while. I'll send in some troops under your command, and I doubt that your opposing leader will fight the UW."

#

And then I met with the ambassador from Mars #19: Serendipity city, population 50 thousand. Here the people were living for surprising mates. People who were unpredictable and full of thrills. The most famous lover here was a woman who said, "I only want men who were the opposite of me. I want men who are hard to figure out even with MRT (Mind Reading Technology). You feel you know them, but they surprize you." And the ambassador said, "Our petition is for you to find opposites to the people here in Serendipity city. Search engines don't work well for us." I said, "It's an unusual request, but I think I can find you many people that you are looking for, providing you join the UW. And the ambassador told me, "Yes, we are ready to join the UW

And they had a famous rock band, here, called "Roll the Dice," which made concept albums like "Journey to Centauri, A.D. 2209. And the culture they imagined on Centauri, was everyone needed to make music, and everyone here was a genius. And the architecture of the city was a

series of geodesic domes, with no all-encompassing dome, people got from one geodesic dome to the next via tunnels. And they made movies like golfing in a geodesic dome, which had 18 levels, each one hole and there were concerts in one of the geodesic domes, almost constantly.

#

Next came the leader of Greater Turkey, population 130 million. He wanted, “You to pass a law forbidding “slow people” from existing.” And he added, “All the morons must be rounded up and given genetic therapy on their brain to make them sharper and cleverer and more useful. I said, “The idea has merit, but let’s coax them to agree to such a transformation by offering them a nice condo, an air car, the latest fashion and so on.” He said, “That would be too expensive. I estimate that 35% of the people are complete idiots, and only 10% of people are useful these days.” I said, “The future seems like it will be only the top 1% as being useful. But the morons are mostly peace-loving and pose no threat to you.” However, he told me, “The bulk of my people are idiots and I have to provide them with free food and entertainment. Bread and circuses. They have no ambition to improve themselves and just want to live off the state...” Anyway, I mulled it over for a while, and decided that the bottom 30% should be offered free brain-altering genetic therapy and I promised them that, “They wouldn’t regret it.”

#

Then the leader of Milan city state. She said, “I have big plans to modernize Milan and double the population in 5 years, up from 8 million today. I want the city to build millions of condos which would be offered to immigrants who would buy a mortgage. And we would become a leader in robotics like air car production and building robots for Space. Most people would work in the service industry just like other places. And everyone will be required to speak fluent English and we will attract sculptors, painters, musicians and writers by offering them free

condos and food and drugs in scenic mountain chalets...” I said, “You have my approval, of course, if that is your petition.” She exclaimed, “Nothing happens in Europe without your approval!” And Milan had numerous sculptures of its best citizens and there were numerous art galleries. And they had films, like, “European Luna,” about a hypothetical colony on Luna in which the top European scientists sent clones of themselves and they ruled, and the economy boomed due to patents on their research, The UW of course enforced patents throughout its territory, which was growing bigger every week. And another film was, “Milan Dreams,” about future visions for the city. Like one man who dreamed of a city of angels and cherubs...

#

Next was the leader of Mars #2: Genome city, population 26 000. Here they had come up with new alterations to DNA to make all sorts of new types of humans who were mostly attractive and clever. And their leader wanted, “More of the cleverest to experiment on.” I said, “Your results are outstanding. I am sure I can find some ambitious people to try your therapy.” And so, it was. Anyway, it had become fashionable to improve one’s mind using brain apps, neurosurgery, genetic therapy and now genome alteration. It seemed like the future was coming fast and the human race was evolving quickly. And we were on the cusp of having Superhumans. I thought it was good to replace ourselves with Superhumans rather than Supermachines...

#

Then a man who was a diplomat from Madrid city state, population 8 million. He said, “Our Mayor wants to bring back bullfighting in a big way to help bring in tourist dollars.” I said, “It is cruel to the bulls. And we live in an era of stem-cell meats and so no animals are killed for food or sport. I have to say no.” He said, “Alright I’ll tell the Mayor. And another proposition was to pay hundreds of billions to attract the best athletes to Madrid. Do we have your approval for that

at no cost to the UW? We have more than our share of sports aficionados in our city.” I told him, “That we can do! And he talked about Spanish culture. Like an artist who painted Utopian scenes and a painter who painted scenes of murder. And they had some good new age musical bands, one musician was a child prodigy. And they made movies, like the movie, “Failure in Spain,” a documentary about how Spanish people, like all others were full of faults and had many failures. And how they tried to build a Utopia in Madrid, but many people sabotaged the plan and kept the status quo. The plan was to prepare the people with genetic therapy to mostly become geniuses who would have brotherly love for everyone. But it didn’t work out so many of the Utopian Madridians left the city for greener pastures. And another flick was about “Worries in A.D. 2200,” which was about a World that was full of civil wars, including in Madrid, despite the strong UW. Finally, the UW forces peacekeepers on the combatants and that was the end of war in the Worlds. And another movie was, “Women, A.D. 2300,” in which women only, were allowed in politics. Women were kind and better at dealing with people. And the men were all reduced to slavery and the women, who were supposed to be kind, were mostly cruel to their slaves... Culture was alive and well in Madrid.

#

Then the Mayor of Berlin, population 9 million who wanted, “To make polygamy legal in his city.” And he said, “It’s kinky.” I told him, “Perhaps you will attract some old-fashioned studs and women who want to be loved by such men. You can even have harems, if you want. Most places, of course, simply have free love which is preferable to most over marriage. But some are possessive, and some don’t feel comfortable loving strangers. And some want to be old-fashioned parents.” So, I exclaimed, “Go for it!” And he was telling me about Berlin culture. Like a famous classical composer and a classic rock band who made concept albums. And artists

who painted scenes of war, like the apocalypse and future war. And films like, “The Bottom of the Barrel,” about a man that is an artist who falls down into poverty and misery. But then is loved by an angel of mercy and she puts him back on his feet again and then he becomes Mayor of Frankfurt and tries to help starving artists succeed. Another film was “Fishing for Love in the Baltic Sea” about trying to capture freak sea life and love them. It was a dirty business. I said, “Freaks are illegal, and this film should be banned.” And another film which was called, “Sweet Spot,” It was about peoples’ erogenous zones and how people of the future would have sensitive bodies and more erogenous zones.

#

Next was, the leader of Luna #16: MRT city. The city featured everyone mind reading, but they said, they weren’t happy as the population was only 30 000, and there wasn’t enough variety in this small city. People were starting to leave, and they didn’t have many new immigrants. The leader told me, “Our petition is to help us find people who are open to MRT and group love ins.” I said, “If you are serious about it, I can find some geniuses who are experienced with MRT and will help you rule and I will help attract people who like to be one with the Earth.”

And the architecture here was cylindrical and buildings blended in with one another. And they had a number of New Age bands, like “Sandman’s Keeper” and “Light in Troy.” And they had made a couple of movies, like “MRT Loving,” about how MRT sex was the best. And “Timeless Attractions,” about beautiful women for the ages. They had a few spectacular beauties here created by their famous plastic surgeon.

#

Then the Mayor of Northeast China, Beijing, population 70 million. She wanted, “To make Beijing more international and she wanted to attract clever people. In particular, I wanted to attract chefs who worked with brand new cuisine. New foods were being invented everyday and included stem cell meats of numerous flavors and many new plant-based foods as well. And I wanted my gastronomes to patent a new Chinese food which would be popular anywhere. And make the city rich.” Her petition was, “To be able to open new restaurants in Europe and would make such places for the rich elite.” So, I sampled some of her food and it was magnificent. And I approved her request. And as far as the middle class went, they could not afford these restaurants, but it was just one more reason to improve your brain and get rich. And the Mayor introduced me to Beijing culture. Like an artist who painted nude pictures of famous women, with or without their consent. And an artist who painted mountains in the Chinese tradition. And rock bands that were World famous like “The Hare Runs,” who sang about being a genius in a World of mediocrities. And a film maker who made, “Chinese Food,” about dreams of clever Chinese people, like a dream to build new age architecture in Beijing with a traditional Chinese theme mixed in together. And a dream to produce marvelous new patented food. And a dream to make graphic sexual movies. Another film described the “Lifestyle of the Famous and Rich Chinese,” which was a documentary, and full of excessive behaviour. And another film was “China: A.D. 2213,” which featured great magnates of today in the future in which they were far richer and even had their own colonies in other Star Systems...

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Then the Mayor of Hong Kong, population 11 million, she said, “I want to set up a school for future astronauts. I will train them in many skills so as to be a jack-of-all-trades and true pioneers. I also encouraged them to get as many Ph. D’s as they could. They would all be

geniuses and so could get each doctorate, in less than a year” And she said, “My petition is to be the exclusive producer of elite astronauts...” I said, “But we at the European Space Agency accept all clever would-be astronauts, however we will certainly consider your astronauts, too. I would like to send some of my children to your Space school!” And she told me about the culture of Hong Kong. I could see the marvelous skyline full of futuristic looking massive skyscrapers. And she said, “We had a famous star, who starred in movies like, “Breakfast in the Wild,” about a wild World in which people lived as primitive people only there were food depots and cinemas and parties. The simple life was best, they figured. Another of her movies was “Deranged Women,” which featured some of the craziest hypothetical women of the future. Like her character who was a madwoman who wanted to love all the richest men in the Solar System. And many found her to be irresistibly attractive. And she figured she had loved the top 25 richest men. And she became one of the top 20 richest women. And another film of Hong Kong was, “Independence Day, 2230 A.D.” a party to celebrate 100 years of independence. The day was marked by poetic fireworks with couplets in the sky, in English of course. And the day turned into a giant orgy with 3-D dream people.”

#

And next was an ambassador from Mars #31, Hot city, population 30 000. This city state was full of sexy people, many of whom were clones of great Earth beauties/studs. They spent most of their time here, making love. Their petition was asking me, “How to advertise on the Web for more beautiful people who were not famous yet!” I said to the ambassador, “There’s more to life than loving and anyway future love will be mostly cerebral.” The ambassador told me, “There will always be places for pure sex. Even in the future colonies like ours will be popular vacation

tourist destinations.” I said to him, “Sex without genius has no place in the future and I am going to deny your petition.

#

Then a man who was Mayor of Paris, population 30 million. He said, “I want more great lovers to come to the city which in turn would bring in more tourists.” And he said, “Everyone here now speaks English. And we get 100 million tourists every year. And my petition is for you to help me find truly great lovers who are diamonds in the rough; people we can work with to make them the best lovers.” I said, “Many people nowadays want to be great lovers, but I can recommend some of my friends to experience Paris.” And Paris had a lively culture as always. There were many patented foods, drink and drugs here. And there were a lot of jazz and blues bands. And it was now a city dominated by skyscrapers and other towers. And they made films like “Love in A.D. 2199” which depicted an impossibly beautiful woman who had many lovers. And “Paris Knights, about rich men in Paris, who had a code of honour and belonged to a “Neo-Knights club,” and lived for business and romantic love. And another motion picture was “Paris Traffic,” which featured the most famous female movie star. In the film, she found love in a starving artist and made him famous. It was an inspirational film. And there were countless thousands more great movies here.

#

Next was a petition from the leader of Triton #5: Knight’s city, population 10 000. Here the people rode sea horses on the surface of the melted ocean and wore spacesuits and jousted with another, male and female. The best jousting knight at any given time, ruled the colony. And the colony featured land-based domes, each of which was considered a fiefdom and those who were unskilled at jousting were reduced to the peasantry and had to work for the knights and dames as

servants. I figured the peasants should be subjected to genetic therapy to make them cleverer, but everyone here appeared to be content as far as I could tell on Earth. The leader was the Prince of Triton and he wanted, "More skilled jousters." I said, "I think you should concentrate on bringing in cleverer people to be royalty here. Grow the upper class! And base leadership not on jousting but rather imagination. Jousting should just be one facet of a multi-faceted society." The Prince said, "Our people are content with the status quo..." I said, "Your society is hopelessly backwards as it is, and I won't let you in to the UW."

#

Another petitioner was the Mayor of Manchester city state, population 8 million. He said, "We have gentrified the city's districts to make a sparkling city." And he said, "I want to produce the best builder robots for Space." I said, "That's fine, but don't make the robots sentient. And you will need the best computer engineers to build such robots. But it's fine by me." And he said, "I have another request, I want to create dream characters to get into peoples' dreams and make their dreaming sublime. They will live for sleep." I said, "As long as these dream characters are just stimuli and not sentient, they will be sublime. And we now, of course have MRT (Mind Reading Technology) dream recorders, for which you could sell your dreams. The best dreamers will one day become the richest and most famous." He exclaimed, "Yes, I want to make Manchester, a World of dreams!" And Manchester was close to my heart, being from London, myself. And the music scene was very lively. Rock music had made a comeback. And the city had been largely redesigned, getting rid of the early industrial buildings. They made films like "Hard Rock Future," which depicted a World like Woodstock with peace, drugs, free love and music. And another film, based on a true story, "Anarchist's Undoing," about how the opposition party was extreme left wing, but didn't stand a chance to win. But their leaders were

arrested for plotting to kill the Mayor of Manchester. A day in infamy for most of the people here. I asked, “How could they expect to get away with such a thing, right next to the UW Capital?” And another film was, “Italian Vacation,” which was about how people from Britain had a bad reputation for soccer violence and now political violence with the violent anarchy party. It was embarrassing to watch! Some diplomats said to me, how could I expect to rule the whole UW with politics like that in my backyard? But I arrested all the violent people.

#

Next was the Mayor of Boston, population 10 million. He said, “I’d like to make Boston a musical centre and want to know if there are any European bands who don’t sing in English, who would like to sing in English and come to Boston and be famous.” I exclaimed, “There’s a number of such bands, as you expect, feel free to offer them to join you! But you must allow us to scout out your great writers and offer them positions in Europe.” And in Europe we had many Bohemias, but we could never get enough writers/screenplay writers. And Europe was now the place where most highbrow films were made... And in Boston, they had made films like, “Take Your Chances,” which was about risking everything to go to Space. Some people lost their shirt and had to rely on social welfare in parts of the Solar System and couldn’t get out of the cycle of relative poverty. Space was full of opportunities, and most succeeded. Another movie they made was, “French Liaisons,” which detailed a Bostonian in Paris and basically had a ball and he had a number of great lovers. Everyone in Paris now spoke English, like most places in the Worlds. And another film was, “Tea Party II,” about a hypothetical revolt against UW taxes. They wanted me to see this film as a cautionary tale...

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Next a petition from the leader of Titan #5: Prison town. Here were convicted criminals, some of them, living in the free air, the total convict population 4 500. And scientists orbited the Moon and often selected the criminals for their genetic experiments. And they used MRT to monitor progress being made to improve them. Some states on Earth and Space didn't want to handle the cons. So, they sent them here. Other states simply executed criminals, and more and more were vetting all new immigrants with MRT. Some of the convicts were free to roam around the 10 sq. km dome. But the hard cases were kept in solitary and most of them hoped to be "cured." But there was no escape, though some who were cured were given privileges like take a lover and/or be given blissful drugs to help them get through the day. But once a con, always a con. No respectable state wanted them.

The scientists in orbit were using new brain apps and genetic therapy to change these criminal offenders and their results were published in the magazine, "Science," and many others. And some freedom advocates in the UW wanted the cured cons to be given their own colony and live free. But as President of the UW, my policy was to never let the cons here who were all felons, to live free ever again. But the warden, he petitioned me, "To be allowed to use the best tutors and the best genetic therapy to make them into Superhumans." I told the warden, "You are completely mad and are becoming a danger to the UW," and so I had him replaced.

But the old warden had made a documentary of the progress his scientists were making, but I banned the film and, in the end, had the former warden himself arrested.

#

Then I was introduced to the tyrant of Manila, population 80 million. I asked, "Why don't you try democracy? You are a popular leader and would easily be elected." He said, "But I don't want to pander to the masses; my government is basically the clever elite. It's a clever

aristocracy with me as King.” I replied, “But the way the World is going, tyrants are gradually being eliminated, at last. For most of human history, tyrants ruled. But now tyrants are persona non grata.” He said, “If you insist, I will call an election, but I really don’t see the point.” I said, “All power corrupts, and you my friend are corrupt with your appointees to government who are your friends. It’s cronyism.” He replied, “But the economy is booming and almost everyone is satisfied. We don’t have many opposition groups. But anyway, my petition is to send me cleverer elite. I will treat them like royalty and I’m sure they will be happy here. The Filipino people are very good looking on the whole and are very kind and fun-loving. I want to make Manila the party capital of the World.” I replied, “But, such parties are low brow on the whole, despite your clever elite’s parties.” He said, “That’s how it goes in the modern World. Not everyone can be a genius.” I said, “I’m not so sure of that.” And he introduced some local films to me like “Manila Vanilla,” about a white man who came here and was like the Great Gatsby, with his parties and being well-known in elite circles. Many locals thought he was the best. And it was based on a true story and in the end, he kills himself. Another film was, “Dirty Tricks,” which depicted a prostitute who was outrageously good looking. And loved a lot of foreigners. But finally, she is murdered by a jealous lover. And another film was “Manila: Chinatown” which was about the Chinese elite who still controlled most of the economy in Manila and it was about a Chinese woman who falls in love with a clever Filipino. And they live happily ever after, until he is murdered by a gang, and she kills herself.

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Then the Mayor of Tokyo city state. She said, “I feel like Tokyo is the best city in the World. It is certainly one of the most populous with a population of 85 million. And recently we have let in a great number of foreigners. Many millions.” My petition is “I want to have you as ruler of

all Japan. I like your style of leadership and your clever intellect.” So, I acquiesced and made all Japan part of the UW. It was just another addition to a UW which I figured would soon be omnipresent. And I told her, “To communicate with me, using MRT. And I mind read to her, “I think sex with you would be beautiful.” She mind read, “I think so too!” And I learned that she was worried that she was not the best leader for Tokyo. Anyway, I loved her, and all was well. And she played a few of the local movies that were not so well known. Films like, “Vampire Girl,” which featured a woman who got her lovers to give her all their money until finally one of her lovers stabs her to death. And another film was, “Giving up the Ghost,” about a clever man who tries to make it as a writer and writes some clever books, but ultimately gives up and gets a job as an aircar salesman. But he figured posterity would remember him. And another film was called, “Bruises,” was a comedy which featured a man who was physically abused by his gay lover.

#

And then I met with the leader of Moon Prospero, population 10 000. The colony was spread out into minidomes, and people mostly kept to their small groups of kindred spirits. The leader’s petition was for “You to build a great new city here.” And he said, “I would give them free land and would import thousands of robot builders to build fantastic new domes. And we will get the best architects, money can buy. And all the immigrants would be imaginative people, who were young and on the verge of success.” I asked him, “What about the people who live in the tiny domes today?” He said, “They can stay there if they like, but I will gladly give them exit visas so they can go elsewhere. They are not very imaginative on the whole and its best they go back to Earth, maybe Antarctica or something like that.”

I mulled over his request and decided to build a military base here, firstly. Then build a city of imaginative youths, just like the leader of this Moon said. And the Moon would be one of the jumping off points for interstellar exploration. I said to this leader, “It will be inspirational synergy, with all the imaginative youths. Eternal youth keeps everyone young, but people who are older, do not have the same fresh and sparkling outlook on life. And you will be the first mayor of Creation city.”

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Another petition was from the Mayor of Seoul. She wanted to join the UW, too. But she wanted everyone in the city to mind read, including tourists and visitors. Seoul was now 28 million people strong and was really a big deal. So, I agreed with her terms (many other states had compulsory mind reading). And she wanted to send missionaries to other states to get them interested in mind reading. All in English of course. That was fine with me. I mind read to the Mayor, “What do your people want most?” She read, “To fall in love of course!” I mind read, “But in many lands, people seek success or entertainment or happiness, and treasure one of them, above all things...” And I mind read, “How many times have you fallen in love?” She read, “A few dozen times.” And we exchanged thoughts and I discovered she really liked me but had never loved a foreigner. I mind read, “You’ve really got the look, I want to love you.” So, we did the deed. And we loved one another for a few days. And she showed me her favorite local movies. Like “Heart of Seoul,” which depicted a big-hearted woman who loved her man completely. But then she meets another man and is swept off her feet and so loves them both. But they both demand her exclusive love and finally they both leave her, and she kills herself. Another flick was “All the King’s Horses,” which was about a fragile man who keeps getting his heart broken. So, finally he just loves high class call girls, though he falls in love with them, too.

And he loses his mind. And then there was a film, “Appetizers for Crusoe,” about a man who thinks he is an island and lives as a hermit. He feels he doesn’t need to be with people, and he tries to seek Nirvana. But then he hears about a new drug that can bring one pure happiness. And he tries it and feels exhilarated. And he goes on a crusade to convince people this drug is Heavenly...

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Then a petition from a man who was Mayor of Taipei, population 9 million. He was saying, “We would like to join the new UW, but we don’t want to be bossed around by the varying Chinese states. And we would like to found a colony in Space, called New Taiwan. Of course, other nations’ peoples will be welcome in this colony. And also, we want everyone in the UW to fall in love with at least several other people. Let no one be lonely. And we want everyone to sample our clothes of light. We believe these clothes are the best and would like to make them affordable to everyone.” And I said, “Agreed.” And he showed me a few of Taiwan’s films. Like “Gloria” about a woman who sailed around the World on sailboats. People thought she was quite bold and adventurous. And she liked meeting seafaring people. They were a culture on their own. Another motion picture was “Citizen William,” which featured a man who was a writer who wrote about Taipei as one of the best places in the World, where people had open minds, good food and were gracious hosts for parties. And then there was a film, called “Taipei Theme Park,” which illustrated the thrills to be had here. The movie made Taipei quite famous.

#

Another petitioner was the Mayor of New Prague on Mars #20, population 150 000. He said, “There are a lot of nice “historic” buildings here, mostly copied from originals in Central Europe. But I would like to build new domes filled with modern architecture and the new

peoples would forget the past and live only for the future!” I said, “You have my approval, and I will bring in bold, young thinkers. And let’s change the name of the city to “Future city.” We will retain the historic district, which will be mostly for tourists. But most immigrants and tourists will mostly come to live in the future and re-examine the past.”

#

Next was a man who represented Nigeria, Lagos city, population 26 million. He said, “We don’t want to join the UW, but we want free trade and want to attract entrepreneurs to invest in Lagos. The population of Lagos is a large market.” I said, “I’m sure many businesspeople would be open to doing business with you with special free trade, just for you, since you are a democracy. And I’m sure in time, your city state will join the UW.” And he said, “I am very proud of our city and its culture.” And he showed me a few films they had made. Like “The Big Man,” a true story about a large-sized man who was an army General. He had founded the local democracy and was revered by many in Lagos. And he was a complex man and had many lovers. And liked spending time producing cocaine, which he took a lot of. Wherever he went parties broke out.

And then there was “Ports of Call,” about 100 years in the future in 2250 A.D., and how inter-space trade blossomed, and Lagos women and men worked on interstellar freighters. And another, “Queen of Nigeria,” which featured a hypothetical gorgeous woman who won the Ms. Galaxian beauty contest and was the most famous woman in Lagos. And she threw lavish parties for the elite of the city.

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Then I met with the Mayor of Casablanca, population 7 million. He said, “We want to join Europe as well as the UW.” And he said, “The Muslim religion should not be allowed to die. We

must take steps to preserve it. Of course, we welcome all faiths and philosophies, and we have some scholars who are well-known in our city. Like one who says that God will send us another Prophet very soon. And that such a prophet will be a scientific genius and will lead the way to the future with a new physics.” And also, “We have a man, who has set up a series of philosophical nightclubs for the new generation in which poets, philosophers, comedians and writers all give speeches and read from their work. And musicians play and artists show their paintings. Some of these intellectuals are somewhat famous outside of Morocco, but most are for the time being known only in Casablanca and surrounding regions. We hope that if we join the UW and translate their works, they will become famous. And another famous persona in Morocco is a woman who is famous throughout the Muslim countries in getting equality for all women. A few places, like Iran and Syria though have banned her from coming there and have burnt her books.” And she said, “Our petition is to get word out there that the new Prophet is coming.” I asked her, “If she really thought such a man would be well received? But we will float the idea out there, just for you!”

#

Next was the colony, Luna #2: Rover’s city, population 50 000. The city attracted people who were wandering in Space, to come here for a year or two. Like most cities in Space, they vetted new immigrants and tourists using MRT, and so it was a peaceful, prosperous place. And the colony was only 4 years old... The Mayor’s petition was, “To be given the approval to build a giant university here. I said, “It’s a good idea. We can bring in great science fiction tutors and scientists as well as some would-be entrepreneurs. And it will become a stepping stone for interstellar Space. No one should go to other Star Systems without at least one Ph.D.!”

And this fledgling colony featured architecture mostly from just one architect and so the buildings under the great dome blended in with one another. And there were a few local rock bands. Like the “Winner’s Feast,” and “Wild Cards.” And they had made one well-known movie about the “Life and Times of a Rover.” This movie portrayed a former resident of the colony who was a writer of science fiction. His books included, “A.D. 2225” which was about a controversial future UW that was not ruled by me, the Emperor, and AI was making a big comeback, and everyone wanted android love dolls, and no one worked. And he wrote a novel, “Paul’s Day,” about a hypothetical man who was thought by many to be the cleverest human in Space. And he creates a new physics, but finally kills himself. This film was also highly controversial. And another was, “Priests of Gehenna about a hypothetical, evil tyrant who had evil people who were working for him.” And he was on record, claiming to, “Be evil and I want to attract evil people to his colony in Star System Centauri.” This film was also very controversial.

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So, then it was the Mayor of Tehran, population 8 million. He said, “There is no way my city will join the UW.” I asked him, “Are you sure the people support you?” He said, “I know what is best for the people.” And he had been appointed by the clergy and had to contend with angry masses who wanted to be like most other Muslim states, and many were against Islam altogether. I told him, “But your best people have left Iran, it is a brain drain!” And he got up and left. Iran was a pariah state, but the ruling clergy kept the country in a dark age, at least that is what I thought.

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Then the city state of Baku, population 5 million. Most of the people here were atheists and wanted to join the UW. I sat down with their leader, and he said, “We have some brilliant thinkers here. Like a woman who wrote new fairy tales. And a man who wrote “Day in the Sun,” about living for love and friendship. And a woman who composed, “The Waltz of the Lotus Eaters,” which was classical music with lyrics. And another woman who wrote the science fiction classic, “Lunar Moments,” about love and madness on the Moon.” I told the Mayor, “You are more than welcome to join the UW, which seeks to bring out the best in everyone. You’ll find you have more intellectuals than you think.”

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Then the Mayor of Chengdu in central China, population 40 million. The Mayor told me, “My peoples’ English level was just so-so, but they would be happy to join the UW, if Mandarin was also an official language. I said, “Many city states that have joined, improved their English quickly and learned to think in English so that MRT could be utilized to vet people in various positions in the city and enhance love relationships and so on. And the city continued to be famous for its spicy foods, only now they used stem cell meats and had new GM spices. And Chengdu had a number of famous actors and actresses and directors and screenplay writers.” For example, they made the film, “Man of Clay,” about creating a man out of clay and giving him life. And designing him to be a loving and clever being who would father a whole new race of the genus homo. And they made, “Dining with Pigs,” about how some people were gluttons and like pigs at the public trough. And another, “Future Days,” about a woman who was cryogenically frozen in A.D. 2000 and wakes up in A.D. 2250.

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Next, a petition from the Mayor of Luna #8: Movie city population 21 000. Here everyone was dedicated to making movies. They had many of the most famous of Earth's actors and actresses and bought great screenplays from Luna screenwriters. They made movies like, "Revolution A.D. 2225," which was about a bloody revolution in which the conservatives wiped out the liberals and set up a dictatorship. And another was "Julie's Day," about a woman who was useless today, but was invaluable in the future as she was a multi-sexual genius. And then there was "Genius in the Offing," which portrayed how more and more people were becoming full-fledged geniuses everyday.

And this Moon was apolitical, there were no political parties here and they were loosely ruled by a movie director Mayor by consensus. And the Mayor's petition was, "For more social geniuses from Earth. We wanted party geniuses to spice up our Balls. And we wanted them young; just starting out, so they would work cheap." I said, "I am sure we can find you such people and they would no doubt want to act as well." And the Mayor said, "We were gunning out a great new movie every third Earth Day. And everyone is very busy from lighting managers all the way to producers, everyone works a 60-hour work week." I said, "Your colony is sublime and perhaps represents the future of human life. Movies are our highest art form. The pinnacle of human achievement."

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Then the Mayor of Brussels, population 5 million, who told me, "I was a computer engineer by training. And really wanted to make love androids in my city. And that way everyone can have a bevy of good lovers." I told her, "I know your heart is in the right place, but we can simply not tolerate android lovers. They would take away natural human love and people will have little use for one another. It's not the future we want. I'm sorry. You'll just have to use your

expertise to create more non-sentient robots.” She said, “I don’t think you can stop AI.” I said, “Watch me.” And I had convinced the general population that AI was anathema. I told them “Thinking machines were the enemy and threatened to take all their jobs. We currently had full employment, most working a 24-hour work week, mostly in the service industry. And there were mass protests regularly that were anti-AI.” She said, “But you have brainwashed the people to think that way. If only they would try out my android lovers, they would be hooked.” I replied, “I forbid you from making androids. And I will put my spies on you, using MRT, to make sure you don’t do anything stupid.” She said, “You are tyrannical at heart and think you know what is best for humans and other sentient creatures, but you are wrong. You certainly don’t know everything.” I said, “In fact, I am arresting you for crimes against humanity. And hope you die in prison.” She said, “You’re cruel!”

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And I had a host of people charged with crimes against humanity for their role in creating androids and found them guilty using MRT. They all petitioned me for clemency, but I denied their requests. And sent them to the Space prison colony permanently.

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Next was a petition from the ambassador from “Earth Orbiter #33,” It was a Space Station orbiting Earth and was connected to the surface with a Space elevator. This station had 100 crew plus a number of tourists at any given time and many Spacecrafts were assembled here and sent to Space. And the orbiter had 100 sq. km of solar panels. The ambassador told me “Our peoples’ request is for me to give them 50 billion dollars to expand the facility and make it the number one assembler of Spacecrafts.” So, I talked it over with the ambassador and discovered the leader

of the orbiter was a great genius who was a Spacecraft architect and had designed many of the Ships bound for Space. So, I agreed to give them the money they asked for...

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Another petitioner, the Mayor of Dublin, population 3 million, wanted, "To create hologram dream Worlds. I had a few that he tested out and said they were sublime." I told him, "You know the UW law and European law bans such holograms." But he asked, "Why don't we simply test it on people and see what their reaction is...? Keep it experimental?" I said, "One doesn't need a great imagination to know how this will turn out. The people will spend all their time adventuring in freak Worlds and become freaks themselves. Far better to use their imagination in the real World and create dreamworlds that they generate themselves, no AI involved." He replied, "It's all AI, I tell you!" I said, "You are under arrest for crimes against humanity."

But the city of Dublin was a fun time, and I met a number of musicians, mostly rockers, and many artists of which many painted ideal paintings. And a few screenplay writers. Like one woman who wrote, "Dublin Rock City," which was about a rock band of philosophers who made concept albums like, "Living in the Past," which was about a man who lived today, but was ensconced in 1970. His car was a '70 Mustang, his appliances were all 1970 vintage, He only watched old, classical movies up until 1970 and listened to traditional Irish music. And finally, he finds a lover and hypnotises her to have amnesia and forget the events of her adulthood. His job is a cooper, and he is drunk most of the time. And another film was, "Princess of Ireland." It was about a girl who was voted the most attractive with the best personality in Ireland. And she did a lot of charity work, but finally is killed by a jealous lover. And then there was a film, "Mixed Bag," which depicted a woman who is a skilled writer but is an idiot savant and is foolish in love and life.

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On a lighter note, I had a petition from a woman who was Mayor of Copenhagen, population 4 million. She said, “Our city is known for its beer and frankly I am drunk all the time. My petition is to create an anti-hangover pill. I’m sure modern technology can come up with such a pill.” I said, “Most of us are addicted to one drug or another, mostly many drugs in a cocktail.” She responded, “I would also like to find a panacea-like drug that would make me totally content.” I said, “Millions of scientists are working on a panacea drug. I’m sure, you won’t have to wait long!” And so, I drank with her, and loved her. And she showed me some local films. Like, “Drunken Bum,” which was a documentary based on her life. And when she was drunk, she had all sorts of crazy ideas, like force everyone to be drunk all the time and sleep with 3 men at a time. And love freaks. I told her, “Loving freaks is contrary to UW law, and you had better stop or I’ll have you arrested.” And she showed me, “Earth Emperor,” which was about me and how I was turning into a dictator and was corrupt. I said, “If you have ideas like this, you should keep them to yourself. And you need to sober up!”

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Also, there was a new colony on Mercury #3: Savant’s city. The city, population 35 000, was reputed for its wisdom and had advertised for people who considered themselves to be wise. And of course, vetted them with MRT (Mind Reading Technology), like most other Space colonies. And the people here thought the new UW, I had created was the best thing that ever happened. And they had already joined. And their leader said, “My request deals with the fact that You are the wisest man in the galaxy, and we would like it if you sent us a clone of yourself.” I said, “Sure, but such a clone will demand to be President of your Republic.” She replied, “We want to be ruled by the best.”

And they had made wise movies, like “Dealing with Superhumans,” which was about how to try and be like Superhuman geniuses. And if you were a genius, you’d be able to follow and understand most Superhumans, who were after all just great geniuses. And they made, “History,” about how finally today, people were learning from history and if they didn’t learn the lessons of history, no matter who they were, they’d be subjected to brain surgery. And also, they made “Future Wisdom,” about people who had a high Wisdom Q and were suited to rule. Wisdom Q was determined by MRT derived answers and was somewhat objective

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Next was a request from a man who was Mayor of Cincinnati city state. He said, “We want to join the UW. And he added, “We want to make a city designated to making children’s toys. There are many new types of toys, like imaginary friends, generated by computers and dolls who came to life also.” I told him, “Such toys are anathema. We simply don’t need AI to have fun. Better that they play with traditional toys. I’m warning you that if you don’t recall such toys, you will be arrested.” He said, “But I bring out so much fun in children...” But his plea was rejected.

#

Another plea came from the Mayor of Amsterdam, population 5 million. He asked, “We have so many losers here. What can we do about it? I said, “I don’t think it’s a problem. Not everyone is born to win, and the losers now can upgrade their minds with genetic therapy and become winners.” He said, “But many are afraid of genetic therapy and feel they will not recognize themselves after such treatment.” I said, “They will keep their personality and just be sharper and quicker is all.” He added, “We’ll have a referendum on the subject.” And so they did, and in a close vote, it was decided that genetic therapy should be legal and mandatory in the city. And numerous shrinks were trained to make people compatible with one another and most former

losers, were now successes; at least in their own mind. “It’s all in your mind,” I told him. And he showed me some movies they had made, including “Dark Souls,” which featured dark, mysterious women who get into the heads of their lovers, but don’t let their lovers get into their heads. It’s a one-way street. And these women drive their lovers insane with lust for them. And another film was, “Red Light District,” about the superior lovers here. Only the best lovers were chosen. And many men only had sex with the pros which caused many women to be lonely. And another motion picture was, “Dutch Shoes,” which depicted the recent achievements of Dutch painters, many of whom painted surreal fantasies. These painters all said that modern life, it was Worlds of fantasy and dreams.

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And then the Mayor of Venice, population 3 million. He said, “Sea level continues to rise as the sun heats up, but we have built dikes everywhere and have never had as many tourists as now. My petition is what can we build here to attract still more tourists?” I said, “You can create plastic statues of your most famous people and copy their brain into silicon, so that anyone can converse with them. And you could build brand new spires that blend in with your traditional architecture. And make some architecture that is dreamy, surreal and abstract.” He said, “That’s a start, for sure. I’ve been thinking of having great geniuses cloned and come to our city.” I exclaimed, “Bravo!” And he showed me some new Venetian films. Like “Gondola Romance,” which was a story of an L.A. woman who finds romance here. I said, “Yes women like Italy. But as a man, I prefer Asian women.” And then a film, “Venetian Air,” which depicted a flight attendant and her life and loves. In particular she liked rich men and a life of luxury and worked in first class. And many people aspired to be like her. And another movie was “Golden Sunset,”

which was about Venice becoming irrelevant compared with the monster-sized creative cities of the modern era.

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Then it was the Mayor of Hamburg, population 8 million. She said, “I want to make our city a haven for refugees from tyrannical regimes...” I said, “There are still tyrants in Central and South America and parts of Africa and Asia. Such people avoid me like the plague. But I have sent agents to such places to undermine these regimes and people know refugees can come to Europe. In time the UW will attack tyrannies. And I think it is good that you are willing to offer refuge in your city. What else do you plan?” She said, “I have a tentative plan to sell clones of our best people to nations that are not known to be intellectual centres. And I also plan to help train and give money to rebels in hotspots battle the tyrants. And my petition is for you to give me weapons for the rebels.” I said, “I’d use the UW military myself to these regions, but the casualties would be high. I’ll give you all the weapons you need.”

#

Next was the ambassador from Venus #15: Goddess city, population 140 000. Here the city was ruled and controlled by a genius love Goddess. The Goddess was the only one allowed to use MRT and got in the heads of all her people and caused them to think like her. Everyone wanted love from one another. And many men and a number of women wanted sex with the Goddess. And then one day, the Goddess left for interstellar Space, but left behind a clone. And the people were satisfied with that. The ambassador’s petition was to, “Help me clone our new Goddess many times. We can’t get enough of her!” I said, “We can do that, but I feel it would be better if you worked on improving the brains of your citizens and making them all geniuses and don’t depend on any one persona to lead you in terms of culture.” The ambassador, she told me,

“Yes, let’s make everyone cleverer by all means, but even then, most will want to worship the Goddess.”

And the ambassador said, “We all want a Deity who we can look up to and give our lives meaning. And we also want to buck the trend and have numerous children in the lab. Most city states today have a very low birth rate averaging just 1.5 per woman. We want to make it dozens and dozens per couple. And grow the population. At present we are a small city, but we hope to make it a booming metropolis.”

And she said, “We have made some movies over the years about our Goddess. Like one, “Trail of the Goddess,” which depicts her as inspiring the people to be more loving and kinder. Another was about how she worked magic in transforming “Lost Souls” into viable human performers. Also, there was “Dreams of Utopias,” which depicted intellectual or inspirational, or kind or imaginative Utopias with the Goddess as leader. We believe there are a myriad of possibilities for the future.” I said, “In a World of geniuses, the cleverest will be leader. But don’t be surprised if a cleverer persona than your Goddess appears either from your own research or immigrates here. Your Goddess is not infallible...”

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Then the leader of St. Petersburg, Russia, population 7 million. This state had only become a democracy over the last couple years. And Moscow was still a tyranny. This Mayor said, “We need UN peacekeeping troops to make sure Moscow doesn’t seize the city.” I said, “I’ll send them immediately. Anything else?” He replied, “We really need English teachers and better drugs to keep the people content. I said consider both requests done. It’s a pleasure dealing with you.”

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Many of our European states had English teachers from America or England. And everyone wanted to learn better English...

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And next was the leader of Moscow. He pleaded with me, "To stay out of St. Petersburg. It was an internal Russian affair," he said. And he "Threatened war with the UW." I told him, "I'd triple the UW troops strength I had agreed with the St. Petersburg Mayor. Bring it on," I said. But no war happened. Everyone was afraid of the UW's military might. And we smuggled in arms to Moscow to help the rebels there. And we placed economic sanctions on Moscow...

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Another petitioner was the King from Venus #14: Republican city, population thirty thousand. It was settled by a philosopher King and his followers. The King kept improving his mind with genetic therapy and brain apps and all his followers wanted to follow in his footsteps. And he had regular elections which he typically gained 90% of the vote, which was virtually unheard of these days. The King told me "My philosophy is for the whole human race to steadily improve until we are all geniuses." I said, "It's not original, but it's good." He added, "I also believe in MRT (Mind Reading Technology) for the future and the human race will live as one. At least it will be so on Venus #14." I asked, "But will you still be in charge?" He said, "I'll be a Superhuman genius surrounded by other geniuses, and we will think as a group." And he said, "My petition is to give your approval to geniuses who want to come here from Earth." I answered him saying, "Certainly."

And he introduced some of the films they'd made here like "Birth of the Saviour," which was about how he'd been born of humble, yet genius parents and the story followed his rise to the top here in Republican city. At every step of the way, he was a genius. Another film they'd made

was “Grape Vines on the Surface of Venus.” The surface air pressure was still hundreds of times heavier than Earth, but some GM vines could survive the heat and pressure. The movie went on to detail how they were building hundreds of factories everyday which converted carbon dioxide into carbon and oxygen. And they developed storm systems which whisked much of the oxygen away into Space. And on Earth they had developed Spaceships that could survive the crushing pressure using new alloys and of course the people lived in tunnels underground.

Another Venusian #14, movie was “Future Love,” which was about how people of the future had sex 6 hours a day and were always on the lookout for new lovers. And the supercities of the future were full of love hotels which a couple or more could stay in for just an hour or two. Ever since sex diseases were cured in 2067 A.D., people had more and more sex. And the web was an easy place to find love and often one came into Space, just for a love affair. Everyone wanted attractive, clever lovers and genetic therapy had made everyone attractive and clever. Many believed that all love could be good. And people could use simple computers to create a romantic background. But 3-D Internet love would be forbidden according to the film.

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And another tyrant was the leader of Laos, population 6 million. The whole country was under his suzerainty. He said, “We are a new state, and we are relatively backwards. We will become a democracy soon.” I said if you want UW help you need to join the UW. He said, “That’s what I thought. Well how about a five-year plan to phase in democracy? I said, “You can start with local elections, and I will help you build a new university of free thinkers and provide professors.” And, he exclaimed, “It’s a deal!” And he was quite a popular leader, I figured he’d easily win election as Mayor. But Laos had not achieved much in the way of cultural progress. And had a long road to join other nations as a full-fledged member...

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And then there was the ambassador from Mercury #20: Myles' city, population 18 000. It was founded by a man named Myles who was a clever scientist, but otherwise foolish. He was an idiot savant. And he attracted many people with high IQs, who were awkward and clumsy and didn't fit in anywhere else. But they kept each other company and attracted a lot of tourists who were interested and curious about such people. In Science they had helped build Spacecraft that could get close to the Sun, and they also developed Spaceships that could withstand high pressure, like on Venus and also designed Ships that could colonize any type of land.

And they had some famous rock bands, like "The Horrors" and "The Ant Men" And had architecture of buildings in circles like Stonehenge with a large crystal ball with many facets in the center which could show passersby scenes from their future.

And they had made some movies here. For example, I liked, "Poet's Broth," which was about a magical medicine that could make anyone a good poet. And another movie was, "The Realist," which depicted a woman who wanted to heal the idiot savants here with new drugs which transformed their personality and made them into life of the party type geniuses. And then there was, "Days of the Eagle," about a scientist condensed his mind to fit into the skull of an eagle and never looked back. And he used a special MRT to communicate with other eagles and enjoyed mating and soaring high and capturing prey and playing with his offspring.

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Another tyrant was the leader of Bangladesh and its quarter billion people. He ruled from Dacca and there were a number of radical groups in this country. He said, "I figure I need absolute power to deal with the rebels. And I accuse you of aiding some of the rebels." I replied to him, "You are known as a ruthless and cruel tyrant and if you don't step down, you'll be

assassinated.” He said, “There’s no way I’m going to step down and we have nuclear weapons which we can unleash on UW controlled territories, if provoked any further. I said, “You won’t even know what hit you...” And I ordered a UW strike on military targets in the territory and the tyrant’s forces were largely annihilated. And the tyrant himself was killed. And we called elections and allowed no political parties, all candidates had to be Independents.

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Then I was talking to the leader of Mumbai, population 55 million. They were now making great movies, that were internationally well known. I liked, “Indian Joker,” about a future Indian government on Mercury. The people all liked life to be on the light side and took drugs that made them laugh. And they attracted comedians from all over Earth. And another movie I liked was “Mumbai: 2262,” which was about a World in which there was no poverty, and everyone was well-off. And people were proud to be Indian. And I also liked, “Nights of Love,” about the new free love that was sweeping through India... And I said to their leader, “You should be proud of your city’s progress.” She said, “You’d have to be crazy not to join the UW.” I said, “There’s two dictatorships in India. One in Kolkata and one in Varanasi.” And I asked her, “What do you want to do with those oligarch dictators?” She said, “Send in troops. The people in these two regions are unhappy with their oligarchs and would welcome liberation. So, I sent in UW Indian troops and seized control of these states and jailed the oligarchs for the duration of their life. Many of them killed themselves.

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Next was the Space colony, New America, on Mars #13, population 2 million, which had been settled only by American city states. America had broken up in the year 2102, fifty years ago and set an example for other nation states to follow. And this colony featured many

American entrepreneurs who were happy that non-Americans could not come here, and they had this market of two million souls, all to themselves. But I told their ambassador, “The spirit of the UW is in free trade of goods and free movement of people.” However, he said, “America did its duty to help preserve democracy, now let the UW do its duty and leave us alone, that is my petition.” And I said, “But if you don’t join the UW, you will not get free trade.” He said, “We trade with the American city states freely and don’t try to curtail our trade or there will be serious trouble.” So, we negotiated. and we agreed to let the American free trade zone to continue, with the understanding that New America would put it to a referendum. So, they had the referendum and the people of the colony agreed to join the UW in a close vote. This would mean people from other States would be allowed to come provided they were properly vetted. But it would also mean peace and prosperity.

And this colony of New America, had a rich culture of amazing rock bands, who all said rock would never die. And went on tours of former US cities. Like the band, “Crazed in Chicago” who made concept albums like, “A.D. 2199,” set in the future 50 years. It depicted a World in which brain improvement had been frozen at 2110 A.D. levels. So nearly everyone was just an ordinary human being and they all had new drugs to keep them happy and content. And those who had already improved their brain were denied eternal youth by the Emperor. It was a nightmare Dystopia. And another of their albums was “Brand New Day,” which was about a fresh start on a new colony on Mars, where people forgot the past and it was a crime to talk about the past, everyone needed to think only about the future.

And another new band made concept albums like, “No Bliss,” about a future in which everyone was off the neo-opiates and lived life in the raw. Some said it was a raw deal and others said it was difficult to face reality, and many people killed themselves. And they had a lot of

people who ran into the wilderness to get away from having their freedom drugs curtailed. And formed freeholds in the wild. These freeholds produced blissful dream drugs and their populations were content. But the King of Kings attacked them and forced them back into the fold. They were all programmed with hypnosis and then claimed to be happy.

And they made movies like, “Enter Dreams” which featured a protagonist who was a dreamer who wanted to force everyone to consciously dream daydreams all the time and restructure their minds for continual dreaming. He told the people, “Life is but a dream.” And many agreed with the movie’s premise, and they quoted Poe who said, “Life is but a dream within a dream...” Most people here were agreeable to restructuring their brains, but some refused and left for other colonies. But the population here remained steady at 2 million with many new immigrants coming in.

And another film made there was “Apple Pie,” which was about modern American culture in which people lived off of stem cell meat burgers and GM pizza and pasta. And they declared they were the freest place in the Galaxy. There everyone had totally free speech, provided it wasn’t hateful and were free love and live with anyone they wanted. And the elite rich mingled with the other people and it was one giant happy family...

Next was a film about “The History of America,” and how it had been the most powerful nation on Earth for a couple centuries and now was part of the UW, even having a lot of control of the UW. Many of the weapons of the UW were made here in New America. And they had many of their people join the UW military.

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And another prickly pear was the leader of Qatar, population 6 million. It was a small, but thriving state and was ruled by what most people called an enlightened dictator who had totally

modernized this state, and it remained a banking center I told her, “It is now time for your city to join the UW.” She said, “I’d like to join as an associate member, retaining most powers myself.” I said, “It’s not on the cards. If you don’t join us, we’ll put sanctions on your financial sector and your economy will nosedive.” She said, “I don’t like to be threatened, but if I call an election, the people will mostly vote for me anyway.” I said, “So do it then!” And elections were called. And later I heard that she had lost and stepped down...

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And then the King of Riyadh, population 4 million. The Saudi territories had all been turned into mostly solar-powered wind farms and the population was booming. But the Prince was tyrannical and had arrested some dissidents. I told him, “You need to step down or we’ll remove you by force. So, the King abdicated and fled to Qatar. And we called elections, as per usual with our newly created democracies, only Independent candidates were allowed to run. And there wasn’t much here in terms of culture. But there was some fantastic architecture, mostly non-rectangular edifices. And the only movie of note was “Biography of the Kings of Saudi Arabia,” which was a documentary of the varying Kings. The King who had just abdicated left behind a harem of a hundred women and a State that had been beheaded. But we held an election, and some dissidents came back from exile to form government...

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Then the leader of Alexandria, Egypt, city state. The city was a thriving democracy of 15 million people. It vied with Cairo in leading Egypt into the future. The Mayor said, “Our city has one of the highest contented citizens in the World at 89%. People can really feel better off with each passing month. They had built pyramids of glass and steel and new basalt obelisks carved by local artists. Their leader petitioned me, “To allow people to be Muslim if they so wished.”

And he said, “23% were Muslim.” I said, “In the UW people are free to follow any philosophy or religion they want to, you should know this.” He said, “I just wanted to check with you and gain your approval.” I said, “Religion everywhere is dying out and people are living for the day.” And they had made some films, like, “Borrowed Day,” about a man who had been dying of old age until 50 years ago, when eternal youth was invented. He was now 140 years old and was one of the oldest people in the Galaxy. He said, in the movie, “That he planned to live for a thousand years.” Many people asked him what’s your secret? He said, “I really enjoyed life was all.” Another film was “Yul’s Feast,” about a hermit who returns to civilization and is shocked by how things have changed, and everyone now seemed well-off. And they gave him a generous stipend... Another film was, “Funky Possession,” which featured a future World of slavery, in which the rich class, enslaved everyone else. But many of the slaves, thought it was kinky...

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Next was the leader of Kinshasha, Congo. The city’s population was 45 million and its Mayor told me they had replanted vast forests in the area and there was all sorts of wildlife for tourists. But his petition was, “How to get more tourists?” I said, “Congo River cruises, meetings with the local intellectuals, new intellects from elsewhere who like the steamy climate. And producing movies, music, brilliant architecture and art. And attracting foreign investment in the booming real estate sector. And inventing patented food and drink and drugs. In particular get the Worlds’ best architects to completely redesign the city. And all diseases have been cured, so why not take a trip into this heart of darkness?” He replied, “All these ideas are good. We need foreign investment above all. How shall I advertise?” I said, “You have a huge market, now that you have joined the UW, investment will pour in of its own accord.” He exclaimed, “Thanks for your help!” And he showed me a few movies made here, like, “Hearts of Darkness,” about a white

man who comes here and runs guns and neo-heroin, which were both illegal here and has 4 000 servants many of whom are sex workers, who are also illicit.

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Then the Mayor of Kitchener-Waterloo, Ontario, population 4 million. He said, “We are close to Toronto and our economy is booming, particularly the real estate sector and high tech.” And he said, “High tech today has its hands tied as AI is illegal. But there is a black market for android lovers. And many people in the city have a hidden android lover or two.” I said, “We need to start using MRT on the people here and arresting them if they harbor androids.” He asked, “I don’t know why we simply can’t overlook it and sweep it under the carpet?” I said, “It sounds like you personally, maybe have some android lovers of your own.” So, we found the Mayor had 4 such androids and arrested 4 000 people for android possession. The penalty was brain surgery to alter their perspectives. Some of them said, they didn’t recognize themselves, after surgery. And the K-W androids had spread to Toronto, and we had a hell of a time rooting them out. But finally people were beginning to realize they wouldn’t get away with having androids. Meanwhile they had made some films in K-W. Like, “The New Blackberry,” about a new sentient Supercomputer that everyone could own and hold in their hand. And, “The New Seagram’s,” which was about new whiskey that was full of stimulant drugs and it was patented and many people enjoyed it. And “K-W Oktoberfest,” which was the second largest such celebration next to Munich. This story told of a romance at the festival that ended in bliss.

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And then the Mayor of New Las Vegas, on the Moon, population 1 million. He said, “This colony was one of several dozen here on Luna and was known for its gambling and was a refuge from one’s problems on Earth. Many people had problems with their lovers, their job, drug

addiction and their families on Earth. New Las Vegas was a fresh start for many and now the population here was 2 million and increasing by 67% every year.” The Mayor’s petition was “To be allowed to give everyone on Las Vegas, Earth, an automatic visa to visit the colony.” I replied, “But you know the protocol; only people vetted by MRT are allowed into Space.” He said, “That’s fine by me. I look forward to building Utopia here. And it was fast living here on the colony and there were a number of desperados in love... But I think that is a good thing. Desperation is a great motivator...” And old Las Vegas was a cultural centre, that all the residents of New Las Vegas had visited, before coming here. They had famous new age bands and painters who painted the gamblers here and did a good job depicting the players’ emotions. And they had made many movies, like the documentary of “The Biggest Winner Ever,” who had won \$5 billion and how he cheated. Another film was, “Love Affairs in New Vegas,” which portrayed a gorgeous woman, who was known as Saint Cecilia, who bestowed her love only on starving artists and other desperados. And she had been born rich and gave each of her lovers several million dollars to make them successful. And another film was, “New Age/Rock,” which combined rock with new age music and the film was a documentary of some of these bands.

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Then the Mayor of Earth’s Las Vegas, population 4 million. Vegas was still full of casinos and all kinds of gambling. Like gambling who would love who at a party and what type of person would one seduce at parties and nightclubs and how long a love affair would last. And so on and so forth. The Mayor’s petition was, “To set up MRT fortune tellers from Vegas, to go to nearly every city. The fortune tellers were wise and with MRT could discover your inclinations very quickly with probing questions. And make general as well as specific predictions for one’s future.” And the Mayor told me, “It would make people more realistic and practical and at the

same time have big dreams.” So, I had a fortune teller tell my future. She mind read to me, “You will continue to get people to join you in the UW, but you will be killed by a clever woman one day soon,” she said cryptically. I had to admit it was possible, so I tripled my thousands of bodyguards. And henceforth would vet all my lovers with MRT. And I went back to the fortune teller and asked, “If my future had changed?” She said, “Soon you will be assassinated. No one should hold as much power as you have, you know its true. And many people despise you and/or covet your power...” So, I scaled back making public appearances and henceforth all petitions would be delivered personally and directly to me in my Capital city of London. And I agreed for the Vegas fortune tellers to spread throughout the UW. It seemed like the right thing to do, if only to alert people what their failings were while there was still time to change.

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And then the Mayor of Troy Station, Ganymede #3, population 28 000. The Mayor said, “We have anti-gravity machines to render this colony inhabitable. And we have built a fantastic city of spires under a blue dome. My request of you is to promote our films that we have made, on Earth.” So, I watched, “Ganymede Days,” about daily life in Ganymede and how everyone worked in the movie business and the actors and actresses were Super beautiful and the film was a plea to get more beautiful people to come here, highlighting the best beautiful people in the colony. And I watched, “Future of Ganymede,” about how millions would come to this Moon, and it was to be ruled by professors and other intellectuals. And I watched, “Bill’s Perversity,” which was about a man who liked sex with multisexuals, who the film said were the ultimate lovers. I said, “Multisexuals are OK, but please don’t create AI!”

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And then the Mayor of Mercury #5: Fire town, population 5 000. It was founded by Zoroastrians from Earth and was accepting new immigrants to join their religion. And they kept the fire burning. Their leader petitioned me, “To join our religion!” I said, “Old-time religion is dying out to be replaced by Superhumans who we can worship, if we want. Or just dream of them or with them...”

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Next was Mason city, Luna, population 130 000. This city was founded by the Masons and was said to be the richest city in Space. To come here, one needed to join the group. And the Masons invested in all kinds of business. Especially deep Space technology. And their leader said, “We are destined to take control of Space. We have the wealth and help one another.” His petition was, “To be allowed to buy up Solar System real estate and essentially be able to control the economies of Space. I replied, “It’s up to individual colonies to decide for themselves who can buy them up!” And I wished him good luck. And the Masons mostly kept a low profile and were all businesspeople and didn’t have much in the way of culture.

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Then it was the Mayor of Venus #22: Wonderland city, population 50 000. He said, “The air pressure on Venus is still a problem for settlement here. But our colony is below the surface and our tunnels are quite spacious. And we have created mythological creatures like water nymphs, elves and characters from the books, “Alice in Wonderland and Beyond the Looking Glass. And the “Wizard of Oz” books and “Lord of the Rings” and so on. It was a World of fantasy.” I said, “But such creatures are illegal under UW law. They are freaks!” He replied, “But we are not part of the UW and are quite content living our fantasies. We don’t need the UW. And my petition is to allow us to co-exist with the UW and not be afraid of a military attack.” I said, “You’ll have to

endure economic sanctions. But I guess your people aren't interested in money anyway?" He said, "No, money is the root of all evil." I told him, "Money is the root of all progress." And they were one of the few to have a democratic government and not join the UW... And rumor had it that "refugees" from the UW had come here.

#

Anyway, next was the Mayor of Atlanta, population 7 million. The Mayor asked me, "To provide troops to help stop the out of control crime rate." So, I sent in spies to use MRT and arrest the gang leaders and normalcy returned. It only took a few to ruin it for everyone, I reflected. And this Mayor also asked if his daughter could work in the UW and gain valuable experience. Of course, I acquiesced. And this city state had made some movies about crime. Like "Trocco, the Gangster." It was a documentary of how Trocco, smuggled in android love dolls and set them up in illicit brothels. It seemed like most men wanted to try these love dolls and many did and became addicted. When we shut the gang down, many men protested. And another film was "Drugs in My Soul," about a gangster who sold illicit drugs. Most drugs were legal now, but these drugs this gangster sold, were often fatal. They took people to the edge. And another crime documentary was "Guns Galore," about a gangster who sold guns, which were illegal except for in the hands of UW troops. And people were shooting people they didn't like, especially while surfing out of their minds on illegal drugs.

#

Then was the Mayor of Europa 4: Surface city, population 16 000. It was a city built on the ice which had largely been melted and there were cities on the sea floor. The Mayor told me the ocean was full of freaks, but there was nothing he could do about it. His petition was for, "You to do something about it?" I said, "They are sentient beings and cannot be destroyed without

provocation, according to UW law. However, creating them could result in the death penalty. But you could use MRT on the scientists of your colony to arrest those who created freaks and rearrange their thinking. And you could send spies to the colonies on the sea floor to get in the heads of the scientists who were making freaks and get them to desist.” He said, “We don’t get along with the sea floor colonies and it would be difficult to infiltrate them with spies. But perhaps it could be done. I don’t think any of the sea floor colonies use MRT or are familiar with it. We hardly use it ourselves...” And I said, “You could capture the freaks and put their minds inside human bodies.” He said, “There are far too many for that. Perhaps we can give them a virus that will alter their brain and cause them to want a human body. Do you have such technology?” I said, “Yes, but it is still in the experimental stages. They’ve tried it on Earth’s oceans with little success.” And I said, “I’m sorry, I can’t be of further use to you.” I took it as a matter of personal pride to fulfill petitions requested. But not this one. And the movies they made were mostly about the struggles to contain the freaks and not allow them into Surface city. And the freaks made sonar music, which many humans here admitted was pretty good.

#

Then I was talking with the Mayor of San Francisco/Oakland/San Jose city state, population 45 million. The Mayor told me the city is the gay capital of the Worlds. And was also known for high tech non-sentient robots and had developed the best patented solar panels in use today. He said, “My petition is what new kind of industry could we invest in, do you think?” I said, “I recommend experimenting with MRT, the sky’s the limit as far as that technology goes. And your people could experience better love and friendship. And hypnosis works well with MRT. You should use MRT hypnosis on all your citizens for maximum business efficiency also.” He said, “Thanks, I’ll look into it!” And films made in this city included, “3 Gay Night.” about 3

star-crossed gay men who said, triples were better than doubles. And they kind of helped make threesomes a reality for many in the city. Another film was “Gay Discoveries,” about how many of the greatest scientists were gay and portrayed their lives and struggles. Like the prime mover behind eternal youth drugs and the UW’s top military researcher. And then there was a film, “The Golden Gate Bridge,” which detailed how many people jumped off the bridge and committed suicide. About 4 per day tried and about 3 died.

#

Next was the ambassador from Ganymede #10, which was a large UW military base, population 20 000, half of which were troops, the rest of the population supported the troops. They chronicled some of their military actions, like the attack on Ganymede #7, which had been harboring former Earth tyrants a refuge, right in the backyard of the military base. And they captured and put these dictators on trial and finally executed them live to a Galactic audience. And they also documented how they had stormed Mars #20, which had dangerous drugs and people were dying. And most here were desperados. And the UW set up a new culture based on sex and euphoric drugs and most people were vaguely contented... And another military action was on Io #9 where the UW spies infiltrated the cruel, tyrannical government there, who had an army but the spies finally took control without any blood being spilled, and executed the cruel oligarchs. And there were a number of other operations, mostly against tyrants who had seized power in coups.

The mission of this military base on Ganymede was to make sure no UW laws were broken from Mars to Pluto. There was a much larger base outside of London on Earth, with one hundred thousand troops ready to deploy especially in peacekeeping missions, and there was a small base

on Mercury, too, which guarded the Sun, and operated numerous Solar Orbiters to watch the Sun as well as guard Venus and Mercury.

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Then the Mayor of San Diego, population 7 million. She said, "I figure our city is the best in the former USA lands. We have nice weather, clever people and a booming economy, based mainly on the sex industry. Perhaps you'd like to try a dominatrix from our large selection? Or perhaps you'd like to join one of our "orgies of the clever," which are highly rated by Galaxian magazine? It's your World of fantasy!" I exclaimed, "I kind of fancy loving you!" So, we loved one another, and she was very smooth and sultry. Afterwards she said, "My petition is to make it fashionable for people to lose their virginity here to one of our sex therapists. We'd like to advertise on some of your websites and are willing to pay the going rate for advertising with you!" I exclaimed, "First I'd like to sample some of these sex therapists for myself!" And so, I did so and it was such good sex, I agreed to let them advertise for free with me. I was totally behind them.

#

Next was the Mayor of Edinburgh-Glasgow, population 7 million. The city was known for its prefabricated houses which were popping up all over the Worlds, with some altered to conform to the necessities of Space. There were a number of companies all based here and I got them to design "special" houses for some of my lovers who I'd put out to pasture. And they made some films and showed me, "Scottish Painters," a documentary about local artists. Like one who was a painter of crimes being committed inspired by real crimes. Then there was a series of films, based on the work of Irvine Welsh. And another film was a biography of Robert Louis

Stephenson. And a film about Bobbie Burns, like, “The best laid plans of mice and men will often go astray...”

#

Then the representative from Titan #1: Jewels city, population 30 000. The city had many jewel growth machines and all the ladies here had big jewels and wore them in crowns, rings, necklaces, earrings and so on. And some of the people here were beautiful and had patented their look which they sold to people on Earth. And their scientists were working on improving the speed at which people could think at, essentially making them smarter. This diplomat wanted, “To know how they could create dream creatures who one could create in the air and take on a life of their own.” I said, “These creatures seem to be holograms, which are illegal under UW law.” And she said, “OK. We do want to join the UW and abide by its laws.” And she showed me some films they had made. Like, “All the Jewels on Titan,” which portrayed a woman who, “had a bevy of jewels, but no true love here, saying the gene pool was too small here and she wanted to allow in numerous immigrants. Another was a film, “Larry’s Wake,” a true story about a former leader of the colony who died and had a great wake funeral, only to be reborn as a clone of the original. And another was “Titan #2: Refugee city,” which was a true story about Titan #2, accepting refugees from tyranny and relative poverty. People on Titan #1, looked fondly on this colony and helped to re-educate people on this colony.

#

Then the Mayor of Edmonton, one of the coldest large cities in existence, population 3 million. But this Mayor had built a gigantic retractable dome to shield the downtown from the elements. Edmonton was known for its plastics industry. It seemed everything today was made

of plastic. And the plastics they made were all biodegradable. The Mayor said, "I am trying to diversify the economy, but am at my wit's end. Can you help us? I answered him, "Why don't you try experiment with new hops and make all new beers? You have plenty of barley growing nearby. And patent the new beers." And I added, "You could also become a leader in stem cell meats. You have plenty of grass to feed into the meat machines." And I said, "You could also have sled dogs to travel to Jasper Park and back for tourists." He said, "They are all good ideas with a local flavor. At least it's a start." And Edmonton had produced a painter who painted the deaths of select historical figures. The ones she painted were all dramatic. And there was a rock band from the city that was quite famous for its orchestra. And they had made a number of films. Like "Gold Rush," about how there were a lot of gold mines nearby and nearly everyone here owned some gold. Another film was "Dog Days," which was a spoof about crazy dog owners. And another was "Cold Spell," about a woman who was beautiful, but ice-cold just like the city and many men were hypnotised by her to love her.

#

And then there was the Mayor of Moon Callisto #1, population 25 000. This moon colony was known for its domed, sparkling city and people who all had bright eyes and were very clever and had transformed themselves into Superhumans. The Mayor said, "The people said, Superhumans are the future." And his petition was, "To let clever people on Earth apply for a visa to Callisto. I told him, "I have no problem with it." And they had created a number of movies, like, "Superhuman Nights" about higher love with MRT (Mind Reading Technology). And another, "Lost in Supercity," which portrayed an ordinary woman who comes here and has trouble following their fast thinking in MRT. Finally, she grows her brain and head, yet still looks attractive and joins the Superhumans. And also, a movie, "Dead Man's Planet," about a

Planet in the Tau Ceti System which is cursed and wave after wave of immigrants go there only to wipe each other out. The future is not necessarily bright, they said. I said, “But if we vet people with MRT, Space will be totally benign.”

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Also, there was Io #4, Superhuman city, which was a World of the richest people in the Solar System. They gathered here off and on and talked about business opportunities. They all felt that real estate in Space was a golden opportunity, especially in nearby Star Systems. And they teleported robot builders to such Star Systems, 10 of them had been colonized, but there were many beyond. And they figured cyborgs were the future of humankind. I said, “That may be, but cyborgs have to be organic human minds with various human made apps. And I myself am working on becoming a cyborg. and the Oligarchy’s request was for me to send clever scientists to the colony. And I said, “It’s best if our cleverest come here. As it is they are big fish in a small pond.” And they had made movies about Superhumans, like “Superhuman Day,” about 100 years in the future in which everyone had been converted a Superhuman genius. Homo Superior. And another was, “Superhuman Riches,” about how Superhumans would all be fabulously rich. And another was “Superhuman Sex,” which was mind-blowing, but they had children in the lab.

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Next the Mayor of Winnipeg, population 3 million, who wanted, “A retractable dome, just like Edmonton. But the taxpayers didn’t want to pay for it as it would cost billions and billions....” I replied, “Better to use such money to build New Winnipeg on Mars, a sister colony you could trade with, and you could build a Worlds’ class university to attract young thinkers from all over Earth.” He said, “That would indeed be noble. And I fancy everyone in Winnipeg should go there as a right of passage and everyone should go back to school. But I don’t know if the

taxpayers would go for it!” So, he overrode objections and started to build the colony. And I wished him, “Good luck.” And they had made some films here like a documentary of the rock band, “The Guess Who.” And they made “Moving to Miami,” about a group of friends who leave the cold behind and move to Florida. It was a romantic comedy. And they made “The Metis” about the French voyageurs who intermarried with indigenous people and their life and adventures right up until the present day.

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In addition, there was Moon Ariel colony’s ambassador. The population was 29 000. He said, “Our population is only twelve thousand, but as you know we are one of the most luxurious places in the galaxy. And our entrepreneurs have begun to design our Moon for tourists. We have great patented food and drugs, and our hotels are plush and filled with servants. And we have famous bookies to take bets on Earth’s famous peoples’ behaviour. Gambling is alive and well in 2150 A.D. And we live in a spacious dome with a miniature sun which keeps the colony at 24 degrees Celsius. Some tourists like to sunbathe by the pools other tourists like to try and pick up rich lovers. Others are content to sample our wide array of sex workers, most of whom are very clever. On the whole, most of our customers are men. But we have recently added some dynamite gigolos and hope to attract more women. We even have a 9-hole golf course under our dome, which is also a park and have a Colosseum for athletes to play sports.”

And he added, “Many are part of our soccer team. We are a third division international club, and plan to sign some famous players and hope to become a first division team, which will put us in the top 50 in the Solar System. And we have of course we have not already joined the UW, but our petition is to allow gladiators to fight in the Colosseum.” I replied, “UW law forbids killing of any human except for criminals and evil, tyrannical leaders; your gladiators cannot fight to the

death.” He said, “But it will be a hit!?” I said, “If your colony insists on bloody battles to the death, we will put UW sanctions on you and forbid travel to Ariel.” He said, “I’m very disappointed in the UW. OK, we won’t have gladiators, but we are unwilling to join the UW.” I said, “Of course it is your decision, but we will tax your economy as we are providing security for everyone in the Solar System and even beyond.” He replied, “You claim to despise tyranny, but are quite authoritarian yourself.”

And they didn’t have much there in the realm of culture. Those of them who were artistically inclined typically went elsewhere. But one of the call girls busked with original songs about love and hate. And one of the servants had filmed a documentary of life on Ariel and followed some of the rich and famous revelling in the luxury here.

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And then the Mayor of Vancouver city state, population 7 million. It was a very international city, like many others in the former U.S. and Canada. The Mayor, a colorful character, wanted more moviemakers in the city, believing movies were the ultimate art form. So, I convinced several filmmakers to come to the city. Like one, who had made “Denizens of Euphoric City,” which depicted a future in which everyone was in a drug-induced euphoria and still worked, but they were in love with their jobs and in love with the other people. Some only loved the opposite sex, others loved everyone. And everyone felt so good that suicide was almost unheard of, at least at first. But then as time passed, people started to get bored, and killed themselves, as it was the noble thing to do. And finally, everyone was dead.

Another writer had written, “Days of Emperor Bill,” about a hypothetical successor to me in 50 years time. This Emperor allowed AI, but it only led to war and strife. And he wrote that by comparison my rule had been one of peace. And still another, who wrote “Compassion for the

Harmless,” about helping out insane people in the future and curing them of insanity with new drugs, so that everyone was sane and good. And so on. And I sent 12 semi-famous directors/writers to Vancouver to make great movies and the Mayor loaned them money to pay for great actors and actresses... And all was well in Vancouver.

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And then the Mayor of Guadalajara, population 8 million. He said, “Now that all drugs were legal, Mexico was rid of the gangs and was at peace. And the city was known for deluxe Space car production. The Space cars could go anywhere in the Solar System in a day or less. They were quite a new thing. And brought a lot of high tech to the city. Roughly 10% of people, Earth-wide now had a Space car with Guadalajara accounting for half of all Space car sales.” And the Mayor said, “It’s the New Mexico!” And he added, “My petition is for you to grant visas to Space for the people of this futuristic-looking city.” I told him, “It’s not up to me to decide who gets visas and for which place. But if you have some really good scientists, artists or businesspeople who want to go to Space, you can petition my office directly.”

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And then the Mayor of Mercury #7: Mad city, population 50 000. This city was full of madmen, who wanted to do crazy deeds. Like have sex with multi-sexuals and freaks. And refused to take anti-insanity medication, even though such drugs were effective at curing insanity. And they had outrageous parties in which people wore masks. And people did crazy things when people didn’t know who they were, behind the masks. And they frequently needed new livers and kidneys (grown in the lab) because of their alcohol, cocaine and neo-heroin abuse. Most of them were out of it on neo-heroin and were totally debauched. But they said, life was but a dream! However, they recorded their blissful dreams and sold them on Earth. There

was a market for mad dreams, it seemed. And this Mayor's petition, was, "For more young, really crazy people to come here for crazy times..." I said, "I have a number of crazy mostly anarchistic people in the UW, I'd be happy to send some of these people to you, if they want to come. Certainly, they are crazy. And many of them want love androids, love holograms and Supercomputers. But perhaps they are too crazy, even for you!" So, I saw to it that my mad opponents were granted visas for Mad city. And many of them left. Good riddance to them! And the mad people here had made a number of movies, like, "Piss on the UW," which was a series of diatribes against the UW. The basic problem they had with the UW, was, it was too controlling, and they wanted android lovers and hologram adventure Worlds and they wanted, dangerous, illicit drugs. Another movie they made was "Living in Hell," which was about romancing humans who they regarded as demons and demonesses and driving one another mad. Also, there was a film, "Christina's Rebuffs," about a woman who played hard to get in an era of free love. And she drove all the men crazy.

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Then the Mayor of Venus #17: Smoke city, population 15 000. These people liked to smoke cigars and marijuana and would get new lungs grown in the lab if they had lung cancer. There were few places in the Solar System where people could smoke. And many of them were poets. For example, one poet wrote, "Our contemporary lions/Are in irons/We need to set them free/With war/And open the door/So they can roar/And be our champions." Another poet wrote, "In days of yore/Everyone was a bore/And many were whores/But the future is golden/ And everyone was no longer beholden/To olden times. And so on. And the Mayor told me, "We would like to make marijuana fashionable again. There are so many new drugs, but we find good old-fashioned weed does the trick for us! And anyway, we have improved on it, to make it more

attractive to tourists and foreigners everywhere.” So, I tried some of the altered drug and found it to be grand. But not as good as the latest Euphoric drugs, but perhaps that was just my personal opinion. The Mayor’s petition, was, “Simply to be left alone by the UW.” I said, “But we are inventing great new pleasure drugs everyday.” He said, “Such drugs are probably addictive, and we are content with what we have.” And this colony was a democracy, too. I blamed myself for not doing a better job of selling modern civilization. And the colony had made some films, like “Days of Superweed” about weed that was pure THC and had other drugs mixed with it. Also, there was the movie, “Jack’s House,” which portrayed a man named Jack who had a virtual bar which attracted people from all over the Solar System and they could love each other in 3-D Web sex. In addition, there was, “Danielle’s Bane,” about a woman who was imprisoned for illicit drug use and finally kills herself.

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Then the Mayor of Venus #19: Understanding city, population 15 000. Here the people were all using solely MRT to communicate. The Mayor mind read, “Few places feature MRT only like we do. And I feel I know intimately all 15 000 of our citizens. We share all ideas and experiences and think as one. For example, right now as I speak, I have 15 people passively in my head. And our petition is to make MRT in English the official means of communication of the UW in order for us to join.” I mind read, “English is already the official language. And some people don’t feel comfortable sharing thoughts with MRT, which is understandable.” She mind read, “We don’t like dealing with people we don’t know. So no, we won’t join.” I mind read, “It’s a big, exciting World out there. You don’t want to become backwards and even a pariah state.” She mind read, “Get back in touch with us when you have established MRT as it should be.” And I wondered afterwards, what I could have possibly mind read to convince them to join.

And they did no art here and mostly were interested in sex with one another and especially with new immigrants...

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A better result came from Titan #5: Patricia's city, population 18 000, which was a colony based on the personality of its founder, Patricia N. Patricia introduced herself as Mayor and told me, "I know why you've arranged this meeting, here in your splendid Capital of London. You want us to join your UW... Our answer is yes, provided we have all control over immigration and resources." I said, "Agreed!" And she showed me some of her city's films. Like she had made "Space Wreck," which was about a voyage to the Centauri System that goes awry and many of the crew die in a fire. And the survivors have to wait months to be rescued and kill one another due to madness brought on by cabin fever. And there had been some accidents in Space, but most of the respective crews died in explosions. Space was still dangerous. And another film her people made was "Instant Warriors," which described a future rebellion in Space which a few States joined against the UW. I said that, "We have many checks and balances on UW power and have overwhelming military superiority."

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Then it was the Mayor of Lima, population 10 million. She said, "The economy there was booming, and we would like to join the UW." But she said, "In order for us to join we need guarantees that the UW will invest heavily in Lima. I said, "Certainly, your labor is cheap and now is more and more well-educated under your wise leadership." She said, "They keep re-electing me, I have now been in power for 20 years. Our labor is cheap partly because we want to attract foreign investment. But unlike the past, there are no slums or poor people." I said, "I think this will be a beautiful friendship."

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Next was the ambassador for Mars #12: Shrink city. Here was a city of 20 000, with 3 000 psychiatrists. But only the rich mad people could come here. They had new drugs there and said they could cure most mental illness given patience and recuperation. There were 10 000 mentally ill here, but most were feeling better, and the drugs worked quite well. The shrinks promised them a brilliant new future and gave them genetic therapy to sharpen their wits to boot. Many wanted to leave the Solar System altogether and have a truly fresh start. They could afford it. And most interstellar cities welcomed anyone who was rich. But some stuck around Shrink city. And invested in the new mental health drugs and made friends with the shrinks and their support staff and found living here to be upbeat. And the ambassador's petition was "We needed to diversify our economy and grow the population. Do you have any advice?" I replied, "There is still a social stigma regarding mental illness. But you can open your colony to cure depression and chronic sadness and let everyone come here not just the rich." The ambassador said, "I'll talk it over with our leaders... And the leaders figured it was good advice. "We'll take your advice," he said.

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Then it was on to the Mayor of Sao Paulo, population 60 million. The Mayor said, "The economy in my city is starting to grow rapidly but we are still a backwards state." I said, "You need to convince the local wealthy people to invest in their own city, rather than abroad, which is now generally the case." He told me, "I've only been the leader for 3 years but have attracted almost a trillion dollars in foreign and local investment. People here will get used to being wealthy quickly, I'm sure." And he said, "My petition is for you to help us attract film makers, musicians, artists, architects and scientists, to go with our success. And really put Sao Paulo on

the map. I want to make our city a cultural and scientific hub. And I am building a number of universities.” I said, “You’ll find as your economy grows, the artists and scientists will come of their own accord. But I can send you some through free advertising for your city. And some writers will come to help teach English, and your new universities will attract scientific professors.” He said, “All is well in Sao Paulo.”

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Another meeting was with the Mayor of Bogota, population 19 million. He was saying “Bogota is now at peace finally as the drug lords went out of business due to the legalization of all drugs. And the city is open for business.” And he said, “And we are making the city attractive to tourists, with our brilliant new architecture blending in with historical buildings. And have new age artists creating surreal sculptures and dreamy and surreal paintings for art galleries. And we have made some films which helped put Bogota on the map.” For example, they had the film, “Bogota Drug Addict.” This movie featured new panacea drugs and how they were better than drugs like cocaine and neo-heroin. But these new drugs were tailor-made to one’s body chemistry and were very addictive. Another well-known film was, “Days of the Vultures.” It was about a dog-eat-dog future, in which everyone used one another and tried to get ahead. It was a cruel world in which everyone was insane. And another, semi-famous film, was, “Gone Tomorrow,” about how 60% of the future population was suicidal or semi-suicidal, despite having eternal youth and the governments of the day didn’t know what to do about it. And “Have Your Cake,” which depicted a man who wanted to be a politician and an actor at the same time. And so, he changed the laws to allow him to be Mayor only part time and continue with his acting in serious films. He cared about his legacy. But people told him future people won’t care about him and will live only for the future. And there were many more films from Bogota. And

tourists and immigrants were pouring in with the booming economy. This city state had invented quick-growing trees for lumber and the patents brought them an international windfall. And the city was known for growing stem-cell meats faster than others. Also patented. And the city had scientific researchers working on improving human brains. The future looked bright for Bogota. And the Mayor of Bogota said, "I had no petition. Everything was good here!"

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Then it was the ambassador from Luna #9: Shock city, population 50 000. The city aimed at creating surprising discoveries and art. For example, they had numerous people who were art slaves and were forced to do art. And they had scientist slaves who were also forced into creating good science. It was amazing what good work they could do under pressure. And successful slaves were set free. I said, "Slavery is against the UW charter." The ambassador said, "We don't need the UW to tell us what to do." So, I placed economic sanctions on them. And they gradually went into decline...

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Next was Santiago city state, Chile, population 15 million. They had recently accepted a few million immigrants to make the city more international. The city had patented astronaut suits with which one could have sex in, even in empty Space and the suits had power packs so that one could fly up to 15 km. And they could hold enough air for 8 hours. And the city had also developed nuclear explosions under the water on the sea bottom, off the coast to create Neo Nino which ameliorated the Earth's temperature and caused the Planet to heat up still further and the Sun kept heating up and so sea levels were rising, and a lot of dikes had to be built. Some states were angry at Santiago for causing them drought or floods. The Mayor was an affable fellow who told me, "I want your help building, "New Santiago," a new colony in Space." But I said,

“People in Space all must communicate and think in English, so that we can vet them with MRT. We’ll send you some English teachers/adventurers to help prepare you for Space.” And Santiago, the Mayor said, “Had a million people who wanted to go to Space. And the new colony would only feature people from Santiago.” I said, “Why not allow other cities’ people to come to your colony?” He replied, “That will come later. In the early stages we want only known people to us to build the colony. And after all, many of our citizens are new immigrants.” And he told me, “Our best architects have already completed the plans for the new colony.” And his petition was “To give us a loan to help us get started.” I said, “I’m always open to new Space projects I’ll give you \$20 billion in loans.”

#

Then it was the ambassador from Mercury #1: Lazy city, population 20 000. This colony was totally automated and most of the people did no work. And their machines were non-sentient robots, so it was OK with me. The ambassador claimed that, “This colony represented the future of humankind.” I said, “But most people needed work and so we gave it to them... Anyway, it’s better that jobs have the human, conscious touch.” He said, “I want to keep the people unemployed. And I am hoping for your approval!” I said, “Your colony is an interesting experiment and I’ll leave you alone.” And he was telling me about the local film industry and they made films like “Bullshit Artists,” about the do-nothing politicians and how they weren’t inspiring or motivating at all. Many people who thought this way simply left the colony... It attracted many lazy people that didn’t want to work however, so the population was growing. Another film made here was, “Dog Days of Eternal Summer,” which was about doing nothing fast and lazing by the pool and sitting in nightclubs and trying to pick up easy lovers. And

another film was “Lazy City: 2240 A.D.,” which detailed how nothing much had changed in the colony in the future. Just more lazy immigrants to triple the population.

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Next it was Montreal city state, population 8 million. The Mayor of the city was somewhat reluctant to have everyone here speak English. But English was an unstoppable juggernaut, everyone agreed. So, people were taught English in their early youth and were taught to think in English. And Montreal was known for its voyager expeditions to the Quebec wilderness. And they built robots who could build skyscrapers according to architectural plans. And they created a city of sex workers. They wanted to export some of these sex workers to Space where they figured they would be welcome. And they made movies like, “The Habs” about sports in the colony and their players were colourful and wild. And they made a film called “Parties in Montreal,” which showcased the lively party spirit of the city. And they made “Losers to Lose.” It depicted how some people were born to lose...And the Mayor’s petition was “For everyone Worldwide to love at least one French lover. French lovers are the best.” And tourists poured into the city. And I helped them to advertise for people to love the French!

#

Another interesting city was Triton #1: Surfer’s Moon, population 12 000. Here they clothed themselves from head to toe with a Spacesuit and swam in the newly melted ocean water and surfed the giant waves and were generally laid back and easygoing in an era in which most people were serious. Their petition was from their ambassador and was simply, “To live as they were and be protected by the UW.” I said, “Certainly, I feel that life of humankind needs more people who are on the lighter side in the dire circumstances of human existence, as a whole. It’s only a game we are playing...” And they had made films like “Surfing on Panacea Drugs,” about

their own drugs that they invented which caused them to be still more easygoing. And many people thought it was a good vacation to come here, just a day or two from Earth. A place to get away from it all. Another film they made was, "Easygoing Future," which featured a future in which almost everyone was old on eternal youth drugs and had mellowed with time.

#

And then Marseilles. Population 8 million, in which they manufactured laser guns for the UW. And they had patented many types of armored vehicles and developed deadly biological weapons and nuclear missiles that were 10 times the speed of sound. I greatly valued this city. And the Mayor was a friend of mine. And he told me, he wished for more movie stars to come to the city. They had made a lot of great films, like "Marseilles' Blues," which was about how many modern people were depressed and all the drugs in the Worlds wouldn't cure their depression. Some literally sang the blues and it was good music. Another film they made, was, "French Whore," which was about a skilled lover, a sexy girl, who hung around at parties. And she loved everyone who wanted her. And finally, she goes into politics and becomes Mayor of the city and decrees that every man must love her in orgies. And another film was, "Funky Future," about how everyone in the future would live for music and films. So, he wanted me, "To send me some actors and actresses," which I did, and he signed contracts with famous directors.

#

And then there was Venus #13: Heavenly city, population 500 000. It was known that the people here had created hologram souls from people and put most of them in "Heaven." I spoke with their ambassador, and he said, "These souls are real people, not holograms created in the lab!" But I wasn't buying it and told him to put an end to the holograms or face economic

sanctions and being ousted from the UW of which they were currently a member. So, he told me they'd put it to a referendum immediately and the people wanted their Heaven and thumbed their nose at the UW. C'est la vie. It seemed that the people here were not interested in the pleasures of the flesh and were intellectuals in search of Nirvana and good conversations.

#

And then it was the Mayor of Vienna city state, population 6 million. The Mayor said, "I have scientists working on a better kind of white wine, full of stimulant drugs. It'll be the drink of drinks." And he said, "I'd like to have more food and drink researchers to come to our city and help us out. I exclaimed, "I can do that! And he talked to me about the culture of the city. He was proud of the writer, who had written, "Mr. Schroeder," which was about a man whose philosophy was to take and take and never give anything back. The future seemed selfish and dog-eat-dog to him. And he never had a lover for more than a week. His World was cold. And another book of his was, "Crazy Mountain," about a lonely mountain in the middle of a plain in which some crazy people were ensconced. They bred with animal men and created strange new creatures. It was incestuous and it was debauched. But the people here said the animal men crossbreeds were the future of humanity and had dug deep safety tunnels into the heart of the mountain, which were well-stocked with provisions so that they would survive "the coming war." I said, "Animal men are anathema, and you must stop the freak show." And another of his books was "Dirty Days" which was about a future of horny people in which they had sex 16 hours a day and never got tired of it. The author, Schroeder, figured many future people would be like that. I said, "Animal men are anathema, and you must stop the freak show." But the Mayor said, "Animal men were good and I am not prepared to give them up, so we will exit the

UW. Good riddance.” I said, “It’s a heavy price to pay, UW sanctions, just so you can love animal men.

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And there were thousands and thousands more cities. I ruled the vast majority of them and was thinking simply of annexing the rest...

PART THREE: Galactic Petitions and Galactic Culture

And then it was time for the Galactic Conference. The Conference was in London. With leaders and representatives from the Centauri System, the Tau Ceti System, Barnard's Star System, the Sirius System, the Lalande System, the Wolf System, the Procyon System, the Struve System, the Ross System and the Lacaille System. All of the 10 were founded in the last 10 years...

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First, I met with the leader of the Pan-Centauri alliance. The TriStar Centauri System was now just 2 months away from Earth and had a population of 1 400 000. This leader told me, "We wanted your best artists and philosophers to go to Centauri and she wanted my blessing and help." And she told me, "For example she wanted the writer of "See you on Friday," which was about living to improve one's mind. And the writer of "Superfluous Civilization," which dealt with the fact that most people today had no use, though they were often clever and well-educated. And the writer of "Mercury Special," which was about how we are all killers at heart. And this characteristic needed to be kept at bay by hypnosis of everyone. Also, the writer of "Goodbye to the Past," which detailed how we should all be progressives and conservatism is bunk." And she told me, "Also, the architect of modern Miami who designed a futuristic looking city. And the rock band, "Jimmy's Baked," who made brilliant concept albums, like "Centauri Rock." I said, "If you can convince geniuses to go with you, that's fine. But I think it's best if most great thinkers remain on Earth. We want human civilization to remain Earth-centred, at least for now. And I feel Centauri must join the UW..." She said, "I'm not so sure our people want it." I told her, "Put it to a referendum!" And I said, "Centauri needs to set an example, as

the most populous System outside of Sol's System, for the other Systems." And she asked, "What about clones of these great artists? I said, "I'd look into it!" And I did and was surprised that most great artists wanted a clone on Centauri. And the Centauri people on the whole voted to join the UW.

And the Centauri System made a lot of other movies for Earth consumption, like "As the Crow Flies" about a crow with enhanced intelligence and was the familiar of a future wizard, the wizard read minds with his familiar and they were great friends. And the wizard wore a wizard's taj. And his spells included "advanced hypnosis" and "mind reading" and "lie detector" and "fireball" and "instant banquet" and "telekinesis." Also "animate the dead" and "flying," and "invisibility" and "instant love." And many others. The wizard lived in a white tower, and ruled the local humans in the year 2344 A.D.

Another Centauri film was, "Burnt Out," about a woman who lived fast for years, but now was tired and burnt out. And so, she got her brain, "refreshed" and suddenly life looked interesting again. It was like a new life, and she enjoyed loving far more than before. And she recommended the refreshment to many others and even went on a crusade.

Then there was the film, "For All the Marbles," about future gaming in role playing games based on the future. The games were quite competitive, and the winners converted the gold they had won into real gold.

Another Centauri film was "Star Troopers," which was about the UW's military in Space. The UW had a couple of bases in Centauri, and many saw it as a challenging, exciting career. But all troops were vetted with MRT, and the generals were closely monitored in a system of checks and balances. The UW above all wanted to destroy tyranny everywhere and so far had been doing quite a thorough job in Space.

Another motion picture was “The Great Race,” which was about a rivalry in Space between different Spaceships to see who could go the fastest and claim much of the real estate in interstellar Space. Some lands were purchased by speculators, but most of the land was first to the post to claim it.

Another film here was “Gods’ Delight, about Superhumans created in the lab. They bred the cleverest adults and had the children born in the lab as adults. And then picked the cleverest of the group and they had children and so on, and they only used the best sperm and eggs. And they used brain apps, and genetic therapy as well. And many on Centauri said the same kind of breeding should be used on everyone, i.e. have people breed in the lab and then choose the best and breed them too. And so on.

Also, there was a movie, “Grim Party,” about a Dystopia on one of the remote Moons in the Centauri System in which a hypothetical tyrant took control and forced the people to grovel before him. And he confiscated all their money and enslaved them, to build himself a golden palace. And he was bisexual and so forced all the citizens to love him. Many observers said it would be their worst nightmare.

#

Then the representative of the Tau Ceti System. The System’s population was 689 000. They had just joined the UW and this pleased me greatly. This ambassador said, “We want to build the System into a scientific hub. And we would like clones of the best Earth scientists to come to our Worlds.” I said, “I’ll see if I can get the top 20 scientists to agree to be cloned.” And it turned out that 17 were willing. They included the top 2 Superhuman researchers and the woman who had developed a new physics which allowed the speed of space travel to increase 40 times. And the male biologist who had developed plants which could thrive in permanent sub-zero conditions.

And the woman who had developed thousands of new stem cell meats. And the man who had basically invented eternal youth which we all now had. Also, a woman who had invented Mind Reading Technology (MRT), many years ago and this had transformed peoples' relationships. And this woman wanted to come in person to Tau Ceti also.

Another scientist who wanted to come to Tau Ceti was a male scientist on Earth and had developed android detection devices that were foolproof and led to the arrests of many illicit androids. And there was a brain surgeon who could make people kinder and nicer, and some city states forced all their citizens to get one of this woman's associates who were surgeons to operate on them. And another scientist, he invented a gold production machine which turned base metals into gold using an orbiter close to the sun. Now many magnates had solid gold condos. And everyone wanted some gold. And another scientist, she had discovered the perfect panacea drug, which most people now took at least some of the time. And it reduced the number of suicides...and another scientist, she had developed fire retardant spray which rendered peoples' homes fireproof. And she also developed air cars that were bomb proof. And another, she had developed new drug stores, which had all kinds of new experimental drugs that people could volunteer to take. Like drugs to increase or decrease certain characteristics. Another was the prime scientist who made cloning easy and feasible. And so on. The cloned geniuses brought some of the students of the original with them and were willing to teach other scientists on Tau Ceti.

And Tau Ceti was famous for its New Age music and poets who wrote the lyrics. And they had made many movies, for instance "The Scientist, A.D. 2315." This movie featured a future scientist who invented "mind swapping," changing minds with one another in order to feel what life was like in a different skin, especially the opposite sex. And another film was, "Tau Ceti,

A.D. 2250, in a hundred year's time, and was full of fashionable people who wore clothes of light and listened to fashionable music which was haunting. And they only watched movies from this System. And still another film of the Future here, was called, "Her muse." It was about a future author who had an old dwarf who was full of wisdom to inspire her. And she wrote things like "Giants on Maxcy Planet," about giants living in low gravity and 18' tall with a very large brain and they made a clever colony. The giants were all Super geniuses who had grown their brain larger and larger. And her muse inspired her to write, "Lights Out with Panacea Drugs," which detailed how future blissful drugs made everyone into a good dreamer.

Another movie in the Tau Ceti System was "Soldiers' Disease," about how killing those against the Tau Ceti System made people of the future crazy and sick. They were more sensitive than our contemporary humans. And then there was the motion picture, "Devil's Eggs," about a real Devil who put the seeds of madness in Peoples' heads. No one knew for sure who had created the Devil, some said humans as a group wished the Devil into existence.

And Tau Ceti had made some contemporary films from our time. Like, "Ad Astra," about going into deeper Space. And such an expedition had already been launched from Tau Ceti, for a System 3-years journey away. And cabin fever was a problem and led to murderous rages and quiet poisonings and the film was based on this journey. And another contemporary film "The Best Clones," detailed how the leaders of Tau Ceti had cloned themselves each numerous times. This was also based on reality and the clones were geniuses and mostly loved one another. They were the new elite. And I watched this film and said, "There should be a limit of 10 clones in the galaxy for any particular persona." But these people were stubborn in their desire to dominate Space where the UW didn't even have a presence yet.

And the people of Tau Ceti made a film, “Super Owl Vision,” about people who increased the power of their sight by 40 times. Of course, this made all other people look ugly and so they created new humans with flawless skin, and enhanced feelings of touch. And another picture was “Enhanced Hearing,” which was about people who had enhanced, sensitive hearing and created subtle new music which was full of sounds that a normal human couldn’t hear. And another film, “Olfactory Foods,” about enhanced smell and taste and made life richer.

#

Next was the representative of the Barnard’s Star System, population 300 000. He said, they wanted to build a love Planet and wanted the best lovers of Earth to come there. I said, “Take your pick. We have so many these days. But you need to join the UW first.” And he conferred with the President of his System, and she agreed. I said, “Anyone you can convince to join your World, you can have!”

So, he picked 1 000, and so had a full Spaceship, 500 men and 500 women. Many of them were sex workers. He especially liked those lovers who’d been taught by Madame N. Madame N. had dozens of schools teaching people the art of love. And this diplomatic representative, was bisexual and sampled all the female lovers and some of the men and took only the ones who seemed to him to be the best. And he told me, “Upon arriving in their new System, the lovers would get further training to make the System a sex Paradise. Tourists and new immigrants would mostly be welcome.” Ten tourists had been to 5 out of 10 of the newly settled Worlds’ beyond the Sol System. But no one had been to all of them.

And they made films like one from a cold Planet called, “Soothsayers Planet.” Which used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and people got into one another’s heads and predicted the future of such people, so far with a high degree of accuracy. And another film, from the same

cold Planet, “The Golf Course,” which was about a golf course that was chock full of Earth flora and fauna...

And the System’s most populous orb, Planet Argave, population 44 000 produced films like “Argave Days,” which was an ocean Planet in which they had placed Earth Sea life. There were no known sea freaks here. And people here enjoyed fishing and prayed to Jesus Christ, and said, the new saviour has already been born here and is a child of only ten but has the best tutors in the System. And another film on Barnard’s System was from a small Moon which made films like, “Supercomputer,” which described how a Supercomputer was allowed to exist and took control of the System... I said, “It’s a cautionary tale for certain.” And also, from this small Moon was, “Life Forces,” about how a tyrant sucked the soul out of humans leaving behind a withered husk. I said, “Such things will be in the future!”

Another film from a dome on one of the balmy Moons, was “Dreams in Barnard’s System.” The film depicted great minds dreaming and one could use MRT to capture these geniuses’ dreams that were partly conscious. Everyone liked this film throughout the settled Worlds of humanity. For example, a dream within a dream about geniuses’ dreams spawning other dreams. And another dream was about the far future in which humans had evolved 4 arms and 3 legs and were multi-sexual. And another dream was trapped in a maze with a madman armed with a spear, and people could die for real in the dreams. It was serious business.

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Then the leader of the Wolf System, population 29 000. The people there were all German, but they spoke English. They were all followers of Nietzsche and many of them were brain surgeons and they all wanted Superhumans who would be peaceful. They were apparently experimenting on one another. Their leader, she told me, “We were here on Earth to recruit

people who were willing to be guinea pigs essentially for our research. And my petition is for you to help me find polymaths to participate in our experiment.” I said, “Well, I can send you some clones of our best people like I have already sent to many places.” She said, “It’s a start.” And one didn’t need to be German to go and she said they’d already convinced 5 000 to go, which would fill 5 Spaceships and take the 6-month voyage.” I told her, “I hope you share the deeds and achievements of the Superhumans with Earth, and I will sign up another 2 000 promising candidates to go to Wolf System..., if you agree to join the UW.” She said, “Certainly.”

And Wolf System’s people produced a number of films, like, “The Master,” which was a biography of their leader and how he had formed the “Creative Party,” and was elected to lead the System. And he declared, “Everyone here is clever, so everyone should write poetry and collaborate on movies. Another flick was “Song of Benghazi” about one of the colonies on the system with breathable air albeit a bit chilly. The songs were from singers who sang without instruments, and I thought they were quite good. Another motion picture was “Swift city,” on another one of the Planets. Here they lived under a dome, and everything was fast forward including movies and conversation. And these people were Superhumans. I couldn’t understand anything here, but they made it clear they had made a new biological science to improve their thinking.

Another film was set on one of the hot, breathable Moons. And was called, “Moon Day” which was about wolves who howled at the Swift city Planet this Moon was orbiting. And they had numerous Animal men, mostly part wolf, part man. I said, “Animal men are contrary to UW law. The System’s leader told me, “They were harmless.” I said, “Well, tell them not to make any more animal men and gradually phase them out.”

Also, they made a series of films about modern day horror. Like “Armageddon I-V.” And documented various tyrants, “Tyrants I-X.” There were 100’s of tyrants on Earth, mostly of small cities in the Solar System and a handful in deeper Space. Like tyrant of “Trotsky’s Bane,” about neo-communists in the Wolf System. They lived in communes and tried to help each other out, but their dictator taxed them heavily and wanted to make war on other colonies in the System. But we at the UW had peacekeeping troops and their Generals were watching Trotsky’s Planet very carefully.

And Wolf System, “Vera’s Planet,” made a documentary of their cold Moon. About how they lived for the woman, Vera, who was, according to the people here, the most beautiful woman in all creation and she bestowed her love on any who wanted it. It was just a population of 1 000. And the people here said they figured they had the most beautiful women in her daughters in the galaxy. She had no sons, just 50 daughters all of whom had been altered in the lab to be more beautiful. Some were classic beauties, others were strange, new beauties. But the women here loved the clones of Vera’s husband of which there were 40. It was all a love in!

Another of the Wolf’s System Moons was documented as, “Hot Aphrodite and Company,” which was about Superhuman Gods and Goddesses who the general population bowed down to and wanted to love them.

Also, Wolf System had a man who was the lone inhabitant of a cold Moon, but he told the people, in the film, that entertainment had reached the point of not needing anything new. And everyone should live like a hermit and love people of their dreams in 3-D on the Web. Everyone could be self-sufficient and independent.

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And then I was talking with the representative of the Ross System. She said, “The Ross System, population 29 000, contained many Planets and Moons full of minerals and many of their orbs had nice weather. I was trying to get entrepreneurs to buy up the valuable real estate and invest in the System. And this of course would make the original settlers billionaires and they would reinvest the money in local economies.” I told her, “I could get her entrepreneurs to join you en masse, but you need to join the UW.” She said, “I don’t feel we have a choice. All must join or become dinosaurs.” I said, “The UW will make you rich and peaceful. You won’t regret joining!” And she selected a number of clever Earthlings, mostly tycoons to come to their System. The tycoons could sense big opportunities on Ross and were promised a free hand in their investments. There were one Planet and 3 Moons with breathable air and the real estate was very valuable... And they had made films like, “The First Zillionaire,” who invested in real estate here three decades ago and was now one of the richest people in all creation. And many magnates came here, and most were swimming in money as immigration and the economy boomed. The people of Ross were known for their new robotic Spacecraft which they had sent into deeper Space to prepare the way for human immigrants. And many here thought the speed of Spacecraft would only increase through time and speculated on land in these distant Star Systems.

Another Ross film was, “Magnates of the Future,” which described a World of 5 rich people who each ruled a Planet and accompanying Moons. One Planet was for Super lovers another was for Super thinkers, one was for bliss, one was for Electric Humans and the other featured Dead Souls. And also, there was a picture about “Future Ross System, A.D. 2300,” in which the people are all polymaths and each one lives in an imaginative palace and could do science like it was magic and create a synergy of unheard-of art and each wrote many books.

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Then the ambassador of the Procyon System, population 21 000. He said, “Our System is unique in that it was for gays only. And of course, some multi-sexuals too. I said, “There’s room for everyone in Space.” And he said, “We plan to attract millions and millions of gay people to our Paradises in the system. And we have some gay scientists working on making us into Superhumans eventually. Some say homo sexualis will be superior to other races of humankind and since there will no longer be many children and there would be no need for traditional families and gay android lovers will be everywhere. And people will all become open-minded.” I said, “I don’t know about the androids, but people are definitely more open to gays than before...” And I said, “The androids have to stop. And I don’t agree with you when you say, “That everyone is gay;” I feel I have a totally open mind but am not inclined to love gays.” He said, “We are sovereign nations and can have love dolls if we want.”

I said, “So, I don’t suppose, you would be willing to join the UW? She said, “We are not averse to joining provided we are able to keep our love dolls!” I replied, “I feel you are crazy to keep the love dolls and if you want to join the UW, you need to get rid of AI. If you don’t join, we will put tariffs on you and restrict immigration. Clever people will not be allowed to come to your colonies.” She said, “We’ll have to have a referendum on the subject.” So, they did, and they decided to get rid of android lovers in a close vote. And so, he said, “Well then, we are putting out a call for clever gays on Earth to join us.” And many thousands applied, but he only took the top 1 000.

And they made some movies in Procyon, like “Open Minds, A.D. 2301,” in which everyone had a totally open mind and were gay. And another was, “Gay Stud Farm,” a documentary about gays who were sex workers for the elite. Also, they made, “Lesbian Luncheon,” which depicted

hypothetical Superwomen who met everyday to discuss their gay affairs of the night before. And so on. And a film about, “Loving Multi-Sexuals, about loving people who had numerous sex organs all over their bodies. I said, “Your System has descended into a freak show. You need to clean it up, if you want to remain in the UW.”

Another movie from the System was called an “Enclave of Bisexuals,” who all loved one another and were quite content. They said they had the best-looking bisexuals in the Galaxy and would colonize deeper Space. Also, there was the famous movie, “Bisexual Orgy,” which depicted 1000s of people loving everyone else in a drunken, wild orgy...

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Then I was speaking with the governor of the Sirius System, population 130 000. They had just two cities here, one was full of progressive conservatives, the other just plain progressives. The governor had to balance the two philosophies which were now hundreds of years old. She told me, “Civilization was balanced by these two roads. Sometimes it is better to go quick, other times slow, but progress had, in the past, never been nearly as fast as it was today. The progressives here wanted all out AI, and the conservatives wanted no AI. And the progressives wanted peace and the conservatives wanted to build up the System’s military to best protect the System. And the progressives wanted all out science, believing all science was good. The conservatives were doubtful.”

I told him, “I side with the conservatives on most issues. We’re going too fast, and some scientists were developing Super androids. Androids were too much and now Super ones. And the same is true for Superhumans, they are altering clever peoples’ brains too quickly and are not tested and true. And we don’t want individual states to have standing armies. The UW is the only military allowed. Of course, with numerous checks and balances like using MRT (Mind Reading

Technology) to vet all military leaders. But we expect every state to pay 1% of their GDP towards UW defence. And your System has to join the UW in order to get free trade with Earth and allow you to take whoever you want with you to Sirius. So, he put it to a vote and the people of Sirius voted to join in a close vote.

And the Governor of Sirius added, "We want to recruit conservatives and progressives of all sorts 50/50. And we want some sex workers who are neutral. And we want some astrophysicists who can tutor our youth to be Space scientists. And we want some movie makers, like a man, who made "Chain Gang," about a modern-day maximum-security prison and how it was more humane than in the past and inmates could volunteer for brain improvement and thereby become eligible for quick parole. And another writer, who wrote, "The Key to Knowledge," which dealt with the issue of knowledge brain apps. The pros and cons. Pros included the sum of all knowledge at your beck and call. Cons included being overwhelmed with too much knowledge." I said, "Yes, we need to debate this."

And, the Governor, she said, "The brain apps could be taken slowly and one's memory could gradually be upgraded. And another writer, who wrote, "Pirates in Space," about how pirates in Space cars pillaged the Space colonies. Most of them emerged from Planetoid Makemake, which was largely lawless. And he wrote such rogue states needed to be forced to join the UW." I exclaimed, "It sounds appropriate!" And the Governor said she also wanted to "Recruit, the writer, who authored a book about "The Forests of Achie's Planet," about Sirius's virgin forests with trees that could reach 30 m high in just one year. And the forests were full of mythological creatures introduced from the peoples' imagination..." I said, "Mythological creatures are contrary to UW law. You must put an end to such dreams." But she said, "We have a film called "Classic Dreams," about all that humans can dream and what is possible for the elite. I said,

“That sounds better.” She said, “In my experience, dreamers only dream of other people, not mythology.”

And the governor wanted to recruit an architect, who designed classic European and Chinese buildings. And a futurist architect, as well. And the painter, who painted Apocalyptic scenes and Heavenly scenes and was just plain inspirational.

And this governor, she said, “Obscure artists could apply for a trip to Sirius. And would be judged on a case-by-case process. We want the best!”

And so, the Sirius governor got all the artists she wanted and thanked me for the opportunity.

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Next was the leader of the Lacaille System, population, 20 000. She said, “We’re just starting out in our colonies, which are only 1 year old. We are an assortment of oddballs. And we have no culture. We need leadership, which is my petition to you.” I said, “I’ll send you genius leaders, if only you will join the UW.” She said, “OK, we’ll join. And we want leaders who are open-minded and kind.” I said, “Can do! We have plenty of weird geniuses who are looking to be useful.” And she replied, “And we want unusual, yet good-looking people.” I said, “I feel you need a better philosophy than just being weird.” She said, “That’s why we want new leaders from Earth.” And she selected a philosopher, who was a political leader who advocated Panarchy. And a female philosopher, who wanted Synocracy. And a philosopher, who wanted a Plutocracy/Meritocracy And there were a number of Geniocrats. And a number of democracy advocates. And she selected a number of first-class sex workers and artists who agreed to join her. And she said, “I’m having a swell time picking and choosing great people. Our System really needs them. I want our System to be the best place to live in the Galaxy one day. A place for everyone who is clever, not just the elite.”

And the Lacaille System made movies, like, “Geniocracy on Planet 5. Which was a documentary of a Planet, ruled by their cleverest geniuses. And everyone here was constantly trying to improve themselves. And they themselves made many movies, like “Genius Bees,” about how everyone worked for their Supergenius leader to build a sparkling, intellectual city. And they made Lacaille, A.D. 2230, which described how everyone had become Superhuman and other humans couldn’t mind read with them as they thought too fast, and the architecture was unsurpassed, and everyone was a skilled poet.

Another Lacaille movie was, “Suitors,” which documented an obscure rocky Moon in which the sexiest woman in the System resided and had 100’s of suitors who were willing to do anything for her love. And she loved some of them again and again, others only once and still others not at all. But all the suitors were full of hope. And still another film was “Lover’s Moon,” which was about a hypothetical rocky moon in which people rendezvoused with one another for intellectual love affairs...

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Next was the leader of the Lalande System. He said, “Our System only has a population of 53 thousand, but everyone has a lot of land and are rich on paper. And everyone has used robot builders to build themselves elaborate palaces on the main settled, Earth-like Planet and they built palaces for new would-be immigrants. And our colonies are full of interesting, pioneer people who have many skills, but we would all like new lovers to come and share our success.” I said, “We’ll send you those lovers, if only you join the UW. He asked, “What does that entail, again?” I said, “All members must commit 1% of their population to serve as UW troops. And in exchange get free trade with UW nations and each settlement in Space gets one vote at the UW table. On Earth only city states get the vote, not small settlements. So, it is more than fair for

you!” She said, “It sounds reasonable. We’d like to join!” And she convinced a number of clever people to join her, people who wanted to be wealthy and live in a palace with lots of robot servants... and he had half-a-million applications for only 3 000 spots available.

And Lalande made a lot of movies, despite their small population. Movies like, “Immigrants in Overdrive,” which documented how lucky immigrants were to come here. And hobnob with the clever pioneers of this Star System. Immigrants had to be clever and resourceful and were expected to take brain apps and genetic therapy and grow their brain and head, while still looking sexy. And another movie was “Giant Expectations,” about two lovers who inspired one another and had their hands full, raising hundreds of children, some of whom were clones of one or the other of the couple.

Another Lalande picture was “Island of Control,” here people gathered and were all controlled by a female genius. Their leader produced scripts and found roles for all her people in the scripts. And many of these movies won interstellar acclaim. Like, “The Life and Times of Shakespeare.” And “Lalande 2340 A.D.,” in which all the people were invisible souls, yet were geniuses who teleported to other Star Systems and back again, leaving clever invisible people on these distant Systems to breed and multiply.

And another Lalande movie was, “Minority Colony,” about a remote, cold Moon in which the people, with a population of just 500, which had declared independence from the Lalande government. They were a closely knit group who had love for one another and didn’t want any new immigrants to come here, nor any new Earth technology. It was based on a true story. I said, “They seem quite self-indulgent to me. But by not allowing new immigrants, or technology, they are doomed to being backwards and irrelevant.”

Another Lalande movie was from an even more obscure Moon, where the people were proud to have made, “Lonely Future,” about a future interstellar archipelago in which people lived in small groups and were lonely for the most part. But the diaspora was pressing deeper and deeper into the galaxy and people were expected to make their own fun in small groups of kindred spirits. However, many people were bored and suffered from cabin fever and incipient madness. There seemed to be an existentialist crisis brewing.

And another remote Moon, made a film about a fairy Queen, who would take control of the System and bring an inspirational, magic peace and genius to Lalande. And everyone loved her!

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Then the representative for the Struve System. She said, “Our System is a colorful one of just 22 000 people. And my petition is for Earth to send some of its elite artists to our System. At present, our people are all skilled in the arts, and as you know, we have some famous movie makers amongst our colonies. Like one writer, who wrote, “Disaster on Mars,” about a saboteur who blows up the power plants on Mars and most people die. After he made the movie, Space settlers were all required to have their minds read with Mind Reading Technology (MRT) and subjected to a neo lie detector test. But fortunately, so far, there had been no sabotage in Space. And another movie maker, a woman, made, “Superhuman Meltdown,” about how future Superhumans fought with one another and destroyed the Earth. And another, “Machine Love,” about illicit love of androids, who were on the run.” And still another, “Man Living in Empty Space,” which depicted a man in a Spacesuit that was able to recycle his air and water and keep him warm and entertained him with numerous movies. Also, “Dreams of a Jinni,” about a hypothetical World ruled by a man who granted wishes to the people, within reason. Also, there was a movie entitled, “Under Pressure,” about how modern humans had the future in their hands.

And would they crack and destroy themselves? Or would life continue? And another was “Striving on Struve,” which depicted very clever people, who were trying to build Utopia here. The Utopia would feature only the elite thinkers from Earth and the synergy would be glorious. And it would truly be Bohemia, that the race of humans had long been striving for. And so on. All the films she showed me were good. And she asked, “Would you be willing to send some of Earth’s richest personae to come to our System?” I said, “You’ve already joined the UW, so I will send some great, young entrepreneurs who are full of potential. I’m sure many will want to come to Struve System where there is a lot of good opportunity and a clever general populace.”

ADDENDUM

I wish I could say that humanity had learned from the past. Despite available knowledge apps, most were only interested in the future. And as Emperor, I had to take the blame for making people interested mainly in the future, which felt like it was coming too fast. But I was proud that I'd basically wiped-out AI, making Earth and Space viable for humans and Superhumans. That's how it was in A.D. 2151 and Orion Galaxy colonies were coming in the near future... It seemed like the UW could do no wrong.

