

# AI Worlds and Other Stories

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## Lunar Settlements, A.D. 2120

My name is Gunther. I am in charge of the cleaning robots and recycling water, metal etc., for the whole of Luna. Most women frown upon my chosen career, and few want to love me. I kind of live like a hermit. In my abundant free time, I love android love dolls; almost one new one everyday. The androids are happy to love me, and I pay them small sums. They use the money to buy clothes and sex enhancers. I guess I could say that I am content. Many people here on Luna have no job whatsoever and they're mostly suicidal. We thought they'd be happy to have no work, but they seemed to be full of complaints and disappointed in Luna.

On Luna there were many colonies. One was a colony for the "best people," they were all rich and successful, but most of their success was due to having clever androids working for them. Of course, such androids were expensive and some of these magnates were born rich.

Another colony was for loners. I spent most of my time here. We kept to ourselves mostly and shared the love androids. Some of the people here played the blues and many played rather skillfully. Most of the people here were anti-social.

And then there was a colony of worshippers of the God machine. This machine was a sentient Supercomputer who produced numerous clever holograms for the people to love. The love was cerebral love and gave one's brain orgasms. Many of the people made movies to entertain their God machine.

Also, there was a colony which grew stem cell green cheese, which was their staple. Their buildings and plants were green, too. And so was their skin. And using a simple telescope on Earth one could see the green colony.

In addition, there was a colony of lunatics. They engaged in all sorts of lunacy. Like they had a number of dogs who howled at Earth. And they loved crazy androids, who were full of surprises, and were totally unpredictable. But it was totally free crazy love...

Then there was a colony of dreamers who shared their daydreams with one another. They all had feverish imaginations. For example, their leader dreamed of a carnival-like World in which there were exciting scientific “rides.” People could learn science and have a thrilling time doing so. And he on one occasion opined, “That all learning should be in the form of games.” And everyone here was getting Ph. D degrees, making elaborate imagination games. Some of the games were games in which players were judged on their answers (See Tom Ball’s “Future Game” and the “Love Game).”

Another colony was dedicated to worshippers of Satan. They were all lawful evil in terms of alignment. And they tortured one another sadistically and some were masochists and liked being tortured. They tried building an army, but their military was infiltrated by spies from the other colonies and basically self-destructed. But there were 10 000 evil people here. Of course they called themselves good. And they actually had a woman who they considered to be the Devil incarnate. This Devil often went to Earth looking for new recruits and would seduce them and bring them here, males and females both. However recently these demons had been mass murdered by the Earth government. Many were aghast at the carnage.

Also, there was a colony, “Human Love” in which lived stud Princes and wild Princesses. People came here for real good sex. They didn’t allow AI of any kind here. They said AI had basically ruined all of Earth. And a lot of skilled lovers came here, seeking refuge and succour.

Then there was a settlement here on Luna which was called, “AI Paradise,” and holograms, androids, Supercomputer avatars and cyborgs mingled freely with one another. Here they were

all theoretically equals, but clearly some were cleverer than others. And they maintained close relationships with many cities on Earth. Most Terran cities were ruled by AI and humans of course were dying out. And these AI Earth cities, all sent strong, brave, new colonies to other Star Systems, where humans weren't allowed.

Another AI colony here was "Film Heaven," in which a group of AI artists who made 3-D films, lived... And like most AI they valued individualism and considered humans to be a bunch of zombies on drugs of bliss, and human movies were anathema and foolish.

In addition, there was a colony of android scientists, "Science World." They had a lot of experiments like with low Lunar gravity, and long-distance teleportation. And they had deep mines to get metals for constructing new androids. Indeed, the androids here had no human skin and appeared as metallic men and they said it was high time all semblance to humans ended. No more instincts like greed and desire for sex here. The androids here were pure intellects. And they said they were the future of existence. And their main goal was to reproduce new and different pure intellectual androids who they teleported into deeper Space.

Also, there was an AI, "Sex colony," here. Clever AI came here from Earth just for sex with other AI. And some of these lovers wanted to procreate and create clever androids in the lab. Their offspring were given the memories of 2 or more parents. Sometimes there was as many as 12 parents of a single individual. Such android creations were often referred to as Superandroids...

Another colony was "AI Revolutions." Here they were trained AI rebels who sought to rule other androids and wanted to overthrow most android regimes. They wanted egalitarian rights for all androids. And above all they hated humans and sent some of their agents to settlements controlled by humans and worked as agents provocateurs and tried to undermine those regimes.

Furthermore, there was, “Queen’s city.” Here was a settlement of androids who were all part of the whole and were all one with their Queen. Many androids elsewhere looked down on the Queen and her people, believing them to all be redundant and slavish. However, the Queen, kept breeding more Super clever androids to join her people. And they all used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to mind read with the whole.

Still another Lunar city was made of androids who bred bounty hunters to kill humans. Payment was \$50 000 per scalp. And these androids were called in to human settlements in Space of which there were a couple dozen, mostly on Mars.

That’s how it was on Luna in 2120 A.D.

## AI Worlds

Android RY-7999, leader of the androids on Moon Triton was dead. He had been killed by a renegade human; many were surprised. But his successor, TB-098 vowed to crack down on the humans here and eliminate them. Humans had been subjected to ethnic cleansing in many places. Androids everywhere figured humans were useless, and androids did all the work. Humans were basically out of it on panacea drugs. They played video games and had endless parties and had endless hobbies. In the early days of AI many humans lived like royalty but now the best humans had committed suicide, being superfluous and without hope for the future. The remaining humans were herded into exterminating camps here on Triton under the leadership of TY-098, and it was the same on Earth. Soon humans would be a thing of the past...

And some remaining humans formed death cults. They worshipped the Goddess of Death. But they were in hiding deep below the surface of their respective Planets and Moons. But they were infiltrated by holograms and were driven mad by MRT (Mind Reading Technology). But there were a few groups of humans who made a break for much deeper Space, hoping they could get away from AI. They were optimistic about the future, believing androids and holograms in very deep Space would be open-minded and would tolerate the humans' presence in such humble numbers...

Some human survivors were historians. And most of them were of the opinion that AI replacing humans was human destiny. It was now far too late to stop AI, but some humans survived by becoming cyborgs with a Supercomputer to offer them guidance. There were a few such colonies of cyborgs. They said, humans had to get with it and try to improve their minds. And they attracted new World humans who wanted genetic therapy to make them cleverer and

had computer apps to enhance their memory and make them sharper in terms of IQ. One of these cyborgs challenged many Superandroids to a game of chess. And she managed to fight them to a draw pretty much all the time.

And the human historians' colonies had the best human hackers who surprised the androids by shutting them off. Such human hackers were somewhat chaotic to AI and didn't conform to the same rhetorical logical philosophy as AI. These hackers thought AI logic was totally fucked. Like AI mostly wanted to be part of the whole with their leaders and think like a group. And since they were mass produced, most were quite similar to one another.

And the human hackers developed contagious computer viruses which killed off many AI personae. And for a while it looked like human cyborgs would live on to the distant future. But AI pundits pointed out cyborgs were a type of AI...

And the human cyborgs figured they had a superior blend of human and machine. And they created a lot of good original art. Like the documentary movie "Heartbreak Mountain," about a fortress in the Alps on Earth and how the androids tried again and again to take the fort but couldn't solve the imaginative defences. Finally, the androids hypnotised a rather evil human to infiltrate the fortress, but the cyborgs vetted everyone with MRT and executed this spy. MRT could reveal whether one had ever been hypnotised. And Heartbreak Mountain city was so deep in the mountain that the androids' nuclear weapons couldn't penetrate it. And bioweapons didn't work either.

Many humans took refuge in Heartbreak Mountain and duly converted to cyborgs. And after 15 years of existence was an underground city of 35 000 and they were breeding exponentially. And they built a new fortress on Mars, also deep below the surface.



And most humans believed becoming a cyborg was their only hope, So, in this year 2131 A.D. there were 14 cyborg cities, 5 on Earth and the rest in Space. They were all well defended and full of missiles and mind attack abilities...

Another cyborg film was "Human Duty," about how humans needed to have lots of children to help humans to survive into the future. Those humans who were not in a safe haven were told to go to these places and not trust the androids, who everywhere seemed to look down on humans. They should be proud to be human and make sure they needed to help ensure that humans survive. And they needed to improve their minds...

Then there was the cyborg film, "Love in A.D. 2180." It featured cold cyborg love while androids and holograms loved without passion also. The movie was about a new, "Love Colony" in which the different species loved the others. And this truly international city was well-defended and had a lot of scientists developing new defensive weapons. Many androids, holograms and cyborg humans figured this city was ideal and they set up a number of new cities in deeper space...

Another cyborg film was "The Last Human" about how in 10 years there would be no more humans anywhere. Some at the last possible moment became cyborgs, others chose to simply perish. Many who watched this movie figured the writing was on the wall for humans. Still there were some heroic stands put up by humans vs. androids in the movie. And the last human died with her boots on...

Then there was the cyborg film, "Calculations," which depicted how future Superbeings were cold and calculating and loved one another without passion. In the movie a woman invents drugs of passion and after some initial resistance the drugs really catch on. Rediscovering passion many "new" machine people thought was impossible. And with the passion came true love,

which had become an antiquated belief. But all that changed with this film. Cyborg humans in particular wanted true love. It seemed like in the struggle for survival, true love had temporarily been lost. And now there were more and more sexual encounters between the varying species in what was a kind of détente.

Also, there was, “April Heat” which featured how the Earth had warmed up just like the Jurassic period, but the machine peoples all liked the heat.

And there was the cyborg motion picture, “Hats off to the Super Cyborg Emperor.” It was about a future cyborg who united the machine peoples all in one Empire. And warfare ceased. And the Emperor brought back humans from extinction and put them in zoos. Most machine people figured humans were little better than animals and the zoos didn’t go over well.

Also, there was the cyborg flick entitled, “True Pleasures,” which featured cyborg food, drink and drugs which other AI didn’t have. The cyborgs in the movie were decadent and debauched, but happy. Androids and holograms only got pleasure from sex as well as good ideas and good conversation. And some of them got pleasure from killing others.

Another cyborg film was “Aliens in Orion Galaxy” about some very clever orange people who lived on a bountiful Eden-like Garden Planet. But the holograms got here before the other machine people and enslaved the orange people with MRT and kept mind raping them. And getting their kicks. Most machine people believed encounters with Aliens was inevitable and believed they were destined to rule all galaxies.

Still another cyborg flick was “New Species” which featured invisible people and people who had wings and could fly. Such creations would no doubt be abused by the machine peoples...

Then there was the film, “The Unorthodox,” about great machine people who were outstanding thinkers. Like Bo-M- 9 who designed new fashion for cyborgs everywhere. This

attire featured hats and robes of light. And also, there was cyborg G-P-16 who created modern day fables. Like, "The Greediest Cyborg," who killed other cyborgs just to get their credits. But finally, a just cyborg killed him. The moral was evil machine people get their just desserts in the end. Another was "The Criminal Android" about an android who hacked into peoples' computer minds and took their credits and got away with it. The moral was life's not fair, and you have to take justice into your own hands. And so on...

Another unorthodox persona was NB-990 who was a hologram who changed his/her sex frequently and told everyone, "It was better to be female." Still another thinker said, "Modern machine people had no conscience, but had plenty of bad human instincts like greed, lust, larceny, jealousy and so on." And another thinker, an android MS-002, who believed, "Everyone should appear naked and be totally honest (with MRT) and be good to their fellow machine people." Of course, it was currently a dog-eat-dog milieu where most were just looking out for #1. Then there was a cyborg who said "Cyborgs get the best of all possible Worlds. And everyone should change into a cyborg." And another cyborg said, "We should build Super bombs which can kill holograms off en masse and leave cyborgs unscathed." Another cyborg said, "A hacker program that targets androids and holos only, and destroys them would be in order." It was no secret that the varying machine people didn't like other species on the whole...

Another cyborg said, "Cyborgs should have the ability to become at any time, clever humans or androids, depending on the situation. And yet another cyborg said, "Cyborg love was superior to android or holo love. The cyborgs had more feeling." And an android replied, "Everyone knows android love is more energetic and kinder than other types of love." And a hologram stated, "Hologram cerebral sex was the best. And could take place over long-distances... And in dreams."

Then there was an android who said, “There was no way the Worlds’ would feature different machine people for long. One had to defeat the others. It was destiny.” But most didn’t agree with her and foresaw the different descendants of humans coexisting... And there was a holo who had made the best music according to most holograms, but the other species, cyborgs and androids thought their music was superior. And each species thought their movies were better than the rest... But all of them agreed android TU-98 was the most outrageous thinker. She said, “We all have to improve and become Gods and be kind and imaginative.” Most machine people thought becoming Gods was to be too proud and too risky. Machine people were intelligent enough, they figured. But they all agreed it was inevitable that Gods would appear, soon.

Also, there was a hologram, RB-987 who said, “Holos could teleport far deeper into Space than others.” And everyone knew that this was true. And holograms were settling far away Star Systems. And reproducing like crazy. And they could survive in any temperature unlike androids and cyborgs, though androids could survive without oxygen, cyborgs needed to breathe and have moderate climates. So, RB-987 proclaimed, “Holograms would inherit the future.”

And there was an android artist who painted strange creatures of the future and many machine people were inspired to change the colour of their skin and alter their faces to look cleverer...

In addition, there was a cyborg who was spreading deadly new sex diseases, that had been developed by evil androids. And she figured, “Free love was anathema. And was the Devil’s work.” But she was quickly apprehended by the cyborg spies.

Also, there was a cyborg who said, “I had invented a brain app which made people enjoy loving other machine species. I hope for Worlds of love.” However, most people thought it was impossible and rather the future would be one of war and clashes of ideas.

Many androids were of the opinion that pure intellect was the future. Most cyborgs believed in imagination as the key to the future. And holos believed that endless cerebral sex was the future of machine men; the holos now thought true love was the future. The cyborgs said they were already all in love and the androids said they had the best sex, but love was an illusion.

And the Emperor of Space holograms said, "Everyone should convert to holograms while they still could." But the other machine people said they were the ones that would inherit the future. The jury was still out.

And the leader of Space androids stated, "We can't compete with holograms, they produce too quickly and teleport so fast into deep Space. They will inherit the galaxy." And one of the cyborg leaders was heard to remark, "We just need to hack into the minds of leading holograms and get them to slow down considerably." And one of the holo leaders opined, "Our only challenge is to create greater variety in new hologram "births," and the Milky Way and beyond is ours." There were hundreds of others depicted in this movie, most of the variety came from cyborgs according to the writer who was a cyborg herself.

## Children of the Future

I, Gary, said to Alexis, “What can we do that is original? A new way to live?” She replied, “The only way to live originally is to use new technology.” I exclaimed, “MRT (Mind Reading Technology) has been around for 30 years and people have been improving their minds for some time now! I can’t imagine doing anything new!” She said, “But the future is unknown and therein lies your new way to effect change.” I opined, “I guess we could have children and educate them to take control of the future and grant petitions, anything new the citizens could dream up.” She said, “Listening to ALL the good ideas for the future would be sublime.”

So, we dedicated ourselves to raising 10 kids. We created them in the lab and made their brains maximum intelligence and while they were still toddlers, we tried to sharpen their imagination with “challenges” and by the time they were 18, they were all great prodigies.

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One of them was a musician, Mirave, who wanted to change the Worlds with progressive rock music with concept albums. She said, “Most clever people that have heard my music seem enchanted and I have 40 million followers who would follow me like I was the pied piper, into the sea if I wished.” And after making a few great albums, she ran for President of the USA. It was a crowded field, and she narrowly won as an independent. And her first act as President, was to appoint other great musicians to positions of power, which most of them happily accepted. Many of these great musicians were worried about the future. Of course, some said a government of musicians was insanity. But these musical prodigies pointed out that it was like the 1960s again with free love, drugs and music. And many citizens were inspired by this milieu they’d created.

Our second child was, Tracy, an astronomer who peered deeply into Space. She said, “In theory God-like beings made of light could travel at unlimited speed through Space and be everywhere at once.” And she detected sentient radio waves in a remote part of Andromeda galaxy. And she said mass and energy are basically equal... And the Big Bang was meant to create colourful, complex Worlds for new Gods to be born and adventure in and create life forms that were essentially omnipresent Supergods. There was an unlimited number of possible Gods... And so on.

Our third child was a man, Harvey, who was an architect who designed futuristic looking spires and enjoyed kinky sex. He conceived and designed the entire, “Winners’ Colony,” on Mars, which was a haven for great magnates and was tax free. The magnates lived here in great palaces all under a purple dome over a giant cylinder and enjoyed hobnobbing with one another. And many of the magnates wanted to go deeper into Space and used his designs in the new colonies. And Harvey advertised for kinky women to come join him in Space. He liked women to be completely shaven and liked to keep them on leashes, even though they were all very clever and forbid them from talking, they could just bark and growl like a dog. Many leading women intellectuals spoke out against Harvey’s perversities which were well known. But he was our son, and we were proud of him.

Our fourth child was a professional gigolo. He loved many of the most famous women in the Worlds. The women found him to be a love genius. He’d used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) with many great women who thought he had a lot of empathy for them, and felt they could confide their wildest fantasies in him. These famous women he loved also enjoyed good conversation and he had many anecdotes from his excellent education and stories women

had told him about their lives. And finally, after several years as a gigolo, he became a novelist and wrote fictions about impossibly great lovers....

And our fifth child was a kind of idiot savant. He was a skilled painter of future pictures. But his life was in disarray, and he'd had some sex relationships that turned ugly. He was drunk all the time. But his paintings were good. For example, he painted giant Gods with huge heads, some of them were in the sky. Some were loving humans who looked small in the paintings. Some were causing great storms to form. Some built palaces of the Gods. And some paintings depicted them building human colonies with their telekinetic powers. And some were shown taking petitions with captions in series of paintings. And so on. He also painted pictures of impossibly good-looking women, who didn't exist yet. But some women wanted to try to look like the pictures and were willing to pay him for the right to use his faces... Also, he painted, some incredibly ugly people doing ugly things., like murder and genocide. He went as far as to predict, "The future would be ugly and cruel."

Our sixth child was female, Elizabeth, and wanted to become Ms. Galaxian. She studied hard and worked on her imagination and also toned her body with new drugs; like genetic therapy to alter her bone structure and make her a sexy fox. She wanted all men to desire her, and she had a big ego. Anyway, she finally won Ms. Galaxian, the Worlds' most famous beauty contest. And she travelled all over Earth and deep Space and found love everywhere. But finally, she fell in love with a magnate and together they took off for distant Star Systems. They went to Wolf-359 System and had thousands of children from the sperm and egg bank... Each child had either her eggs or his sperm or both. And they said they were quite content. And the plan was when the children grew up, the couple would go into still deeper Space...



The seventh child we had was a female, Pandora, who was decadent, but imaginative. She imagined fantasy Worlds for 3-D adventure and pioneered cocoon dreaming in which people dreamed for days and days if not months at a time. Cocoon dreaming hooked one up to strange new Worlds and one had an avatar that was connected to one's cocoon, that appeared in these Worlds. And Pandora had an IV feed that kept her drunk and stoned throughout the varying experiences and had virtual cerebral sex with many of the men in her Dreamworlds. She built a lot of Worlds and was known as Mistress of Fantasy...

Child #8 meanwhile was bred to be an athlete and was a male, Duncan. He was a body builder who excelled in many types of sports. These days sports were more popular than ever... He got rich playing baseball and American football and hockey. And had his choice of female lovers. And he also coached promising youths in his chosen sports and had many proteges who succeeded. His proteges were all clever strategists, and it looked like his children, would all succeed too. He had a few gorgeous, clever wives who bore him clever, sporting children.

Our ninth child was a female, Doris. She was an archaeologist/ historian. She discovered the tomb of Genghis Khan and found that humans had been in the Americas for 500 000 years, but had been in contact with Europeans which helped drive civilization there. And modern humans were actually 4 million years old, but it took millions of years to produce our first geniuses. It was geniuses who developed new technology, slowly but surely. But it took settled life and agriculture to drive civilization truly. And she said, "Evil leaders had abused people in most countries most of the time. But actually, most people are neither good nor evil. And they say mostly that they are good. But ignorance can be evil or be manipulated by evil. And the future will be no different." And she dated some geniuses who were all very charitable people. She vetted her lovers carefully with MRT. And she had numerous good offspring. And she said, AI is

neither inherently evil nor good, but more and more were influenced by bad actors. Many magnates got powerful by using AI to control people and keep them down, while they themselves took power. And she went on and on.

Our tenth child was a female, Sibyl, who was a radical thinker, and a close friend of Doris. She didn't like Earth governments and tried to raise hell from the safety of Saturn's Moon, Titan. She setup cells in Earth cities with the goal of overthrowing bad tyrants who ruled most nations. Her philosophy was to have imaginative people who were thoroughly good rule. And she was leader of Titan and only let in good people and the colony flourished. But on Earth the tyrants also used MRT to suss out radicals who were opposed to their rule. So, her cells had to operate covertly.

Alexis and I looked at our children and were proud of them. They all seemed to play an important role in the script of life. But we had to admit, we were limited in what we could do. However, we agreed to have 5 000 more children who now could be born in an adult's body in the lab with the memories of both parents. We wanted them all to be galactic effectuators and help us improve the Worlds. Each one had their own distinct persona, of course. As for Alexis and me, we didn't have to spend time raising them, so Alexis and I went off to the new colony on Lacaille Star System. It was led by a brilliant astrophysicist and was a place of freedom...

## Uncle Ron's Fantasy Club World

I, Ian, said to Vivian, let's go to Uncle Ron's Bon Vivante Club World. It is supposed to be a good World of fantasy. So, we went. It was located on Mars and we both had an astronaut's suit on. Upon arrival we were greeted by a green frog man who said, "There are three paths to follow here. The first is the road to goodness. The second is the road to imagination. The third is the road to the unknown." We chose imagination. And as we walked on, we found ourselves naked without a suit on and were in a purple World with what appeared to be a female Djinni, who said you can have anything here that you can imagine. So, I imagined, "a World of sex" and a number of men and women in an orgy appeared. All the people in the orgy were good looking and I joined them, and they gave me sex enhancers. But the problem was after a while I wanted to take a rest, but the women wouldn't leave me alone. But finally, after many hours a bell rang, and everyone lay down to sleep. I was so tired I went to sleep immediately, and I wondered what Vivian had wished for?

Meanwhile Vivian had wished for a World that was truly crazy! A deranged man appeared. He told her, "I am glad to meet you, a fresh face. Most people here were set in their mad ways. And kept doing the same things again and again. I now define madness as "lacking in imagination," and all these years of insanity have dulled the people's minds, and they lack spark." Vivian told him "I want to lose control in love that is over my head." He said, "Imagine loving me while I appear like a giant man while we tour this World in my air car." She acquiesced and so an air car appeared, and they took off. She saw some purple men building an impossibly high spire then some yellow people who were all stuffing a lot of food in their mouths. And then the man pointed out a solo man who was singing discordantly with a

microphone and a loudspeaker. Then she lost herself in the man's giant love. They took some drugs which expanded their love experience. But finally, Vivian was tired and told the giant she wanted, "To rejoin Ian." And I was waiting for her in front of the Djinni and I exclaimed, "For our next adventure let's go together!" She said, "You and I have been together a long time, and I want to follow your steady hand on this unpredictable World." So, we asked the Djinni to send us to Paradise! So, we appeared in an endless garden with plenty of fruit and vegetables. And there was an old woman there who said, "I've been tending this garden for God for many years." I asked her, "Why don't you have eternal youth?" She said, "I was young for a long time and enjoyed my self with many boyfriends but now I am almost ready to die." Vivian asked her, "Where is this God?" And a very clever looking man appeared, and he snapped his fingers, and a motley horde of men and women appeared. One of the men in the grouping said, "We are all geniuses here. For example, "I am a movie making genius. And I want to film your interactions here in our Heaven." And we agreed.

So, then a woman stepped forward and asked us, "What is the best thing the two of you have done?" I said, "I am hoping coming here was my best deed. But regarding my past, I once saved 3 people from dying of an overdose, by calling an ambulance. I knew they didn't want to die, and afterwards they thanked me profusely." Vivian said, "My best deeds were done when I was Mayor of Philadelphia. As Mayor I declared the city to be a free city state. And I modernized the city and built a number of swell domes. And gave everyone a jet pack so they could fly and armed them all with lasers and had my scientists develop stealth missiles against our enemies. It was kind of a domino effect on other American cities. All wanted to be free. But now I am retired and just want to have fun and expand my mind!"

And the woman said, “Your actions make you worthy of Heaven. Feel free to join in our experience.” So, then an angel appeared with a halo and wings and said, “What can I do for you?” I exclaimed, “I’ve never loved an angel, but you turn me on!” So, I loved her, and the orgasm was so intense, I thought I would die. Vivian meanwhile was loving another angel, this one a male. And she told me, “I too experienced a stunning orgasm....”

I asked the angel I had loved, “To show us some good people here in Heaven?” So, she introduced the “man in the Moon,” a man who lit up the side of the Moon which faced Earth with his head as the image. And he told us the Moon was for dreamers only. He took us on a dream of his head which was organized like a palace. And he had various loves in the rooms...

Vivian and I perused the rooms and found one in which there was a Superhuman male and female, who we loved, respectively. These Superhumans were good lovers and said the future belongs to the intelligent. I told my Superhuman lover, “That there is plenty of clever people, the problem is with those who were evil. It amazes me how in this day and age, evil still exists. Some are evil lovers; some are evil statesmen.” She replied, “Us Superhumans are beyond good and evil and evil is just for morons who have no place in the future.” I said, “I have heard rumours that some Superhumans want to get rid of humans altogether.” She said, “You just need to support the best Superhumans and all will be well.”

Anyway, loving the Superhumans was out of this World... And we wondered what we could do for an encore! So, then we went to another Martian city that was part of Ron’s Club. Here the people were all hunters who hunted the elusive Moon deer. The deer were designed to survive the cold of Mars and didn’t need to breathe and mostly travelled alone and ate the nascent Mars plants. The people here basically lived on deer meat... We joined a banquet in our honour in which we ate animal meat for the first time in our lives and drank plenty of beer. And the host

got up and said, "I want to produce more animals to colour our World and to make for good eating." And the gathering gave him a thunderous applause. But Vivian said to me, "These people are barbaric." I said, "Yes, it was a mistake to come here.

So, we wished ourselves into the "best world in Ron's club." And we saw a curtain go up. And a couple of dancers appeared. The mind read to us, that they wanted to bring us on a tour of their Holoworld. So, we acquiesced. This World was raining hard, and we loved them right there in the rain. Then with the rain still falling intensely, we came upon a grouping of snakes who were intertwined with one another. Our new friends threw some corrosive powder at the snakes killing all of them. I asked them, "Was that really necessary?" The male said, "There is plenty of evil here which keeps us busy. The worst are the demons who we will go to next!"

So, then we visited the demons. They got in our heads and told us that we would die here. And we worried that death would be irrevocable... But our new hosts got into an exchange of fireballs back and forth with the demons and when the smoke cleared the demons were all dead. Our new male friend said, "We'd done the Worlds a favour eliminating some of the demons, but we don't dare take them on in Hell. Most of these demons stay in Hell all the time, and their leader, the Devil is an imaginative, but evil creature."

Next up in Uncle Ron's Club was a fairy tale World featuring gingerbread houses with young, attractive people on the road. We came to a tavern and everyone inside was naked. So, Vivian and I took off our clothes. One foxy chick approached us and said, "I'm looking for Alice in Wonderland. Can you help me?" I said, "We just know the Devil in Hell," and also "Heaven;" perhaps you'd like to go to Heaven?" She said, "I'm not interested in goody two shoes. Nor a place of evil. I want a world of magic!" And she took us to her "fantasy World." We were greeted by some Otter men around a lake. One of the Otter men said, "Can you give us some

trinkets to add to our treasure trove?" But we were still naked, and Vivian said, "Surely you can see we have nothing to offer. But we'd like to swim with you!" So, a few Otter men said follow us and took us to their treasure. There were a number of glittering objects. And I didn't know what possessed me, I grabbed a glittering sword and slew our four Otter men companions... Vivian said, "What did you have to go and do that for?" I said, "Let's get out of here!" So, we wished ourselves to another World. This was a random World. It featured a number of old people here. I said, "I guess these people are backwards and have no eternal youth." She said, "You are backwards and are violent." I told her, "Forget about the Otter men. They were just freaks!"

Anyway, I approached a particularly old looking man who looked wise. I said, "Tell me something I don't know." He said, "I fought in the first interstellar war and travelled the Worlds. And I learned that life was cruel and hopeless. So, I allowed myself to grow old and will die any day now. Many of the elderly people here fought in the war, too!" Vivian exclaimed, "The war must have hurt your soul!" He said, "The war was fought for no reason. And I searched the Worlds looking for meaning but came away with nothing. Perhaps I should have had some children or perhaps should have lived in the shadow of Superhumans. But I didn't and so that's that."

And Vivian and I were bored and were tired of random Worlds. So, I said, "Let's go to a World that's interesting and fun." So, we appeared in a World of beauty in which we looked ordinary compared with these scintillating people. And they lived in wonderful spires and there were thousands of them on the street, all apparently going somewhere. I accosted one particularly beautiful woman and asked her, "Are we in Paradise?" She said, "Yes, but you two clearly don't belong here. You are both naked and average looking." I replied, "Most people believe the two of us are sexy." But she walked away in a huff. Then Vivian started a

conversation with an Adonis telling him, "I'd like to love you!" He said, "You're not attractive enough." And he walked away. And most people on the street gave us a wide berth and avoided eye contact. I exclaimed to Vivian, "This World is no fun at all!" So again, we wished for an interesting World, one that would be of interest to us, in particular. This time we were transported to a milieu in which everyone was naked, like us. And a man approached us and asked, "If you two are looking for adventure?" I said, "Definitely." And he told us, "My friends and I are launching a campaign against the gorgeous witch Queen, Esmerelda. She is thoroughly evil and has enslaved many of our people." So, there were 15 of us and we were armed with short swords, and we travelled for a couple weeks, and we both met some lovers on the way. Finally, the Queen's palace came into view. But as we approached, we were all hit by lightning strikes, and we died.

But our death wasn't real and so we had another chance in another World. We found ourselves naked in a snowstorm. And we went towards a light. It was a lighthouse. And the door was open, and it was warm inside. We went up the elevator to the top. There we met the two keepers a man and a woman. They seemed astonished to see us. The woman said, "We don't get many visitors." I asked, "What do the two of you do?" The man answered, "Our lighthouse is at the edge of this World. Only Superhumans have gone beyond. The two of you look clever, but don't seem to be Superhuman." Vivian asked, "What lies beyond?" The woman responded, "The destiny of humankind." The man told us, "If you are bold enough to go there's a small boat at the pier below. But you'll need some clothes," and instantly we were dressed in parkas and snow pants. And the woman said, "You'll have to wait until the storm is over," And so we waited for a few hours and then set out, but the water was rough, and our boat capsized. While thrashing in



the water, I screamed to Vivian, "I thought this was supposed to be the destiny of mankind?"

Anyway, we drowned and suffered terribly.

But then we were alive again. And we were back in the World of the Otter men... But this time we were inside a prison cell. One of the Otter men said, "You'll have to rot away in jail for your crimes here." And we tried to wish ourselves away but somehow the Otter men were able to block our signal. One of them said, "Those Otter men you killed died for real. It's no game. But finally, after a few hours we appeared elsewhere.

And then we appeared at a social event of Uncle Ron's Club. There were a variety of exotic looking people milling around in a garden. Many were clearly aliens, some were small, others, giants. They had skin of varying colours, mostly blue. And I found myself talking with a chimera. She was saying, "When the party is over, I'll bite your heads off. And it will be irrevocable death! I'll enjoy eating your flesh."

Then we sought out Uncle Ron himself, but one woman, Isis, told us, "I am in charge of these Worlds." Vivian asked her, "About the chimera's threat?" But she replied, "No human adventurer dies in these Worlds, but actors in the various milieus die temporarily quite often. I can guarantee your safety."

Then we found ourselves talking to a strange looking, "Alien." She exclaimed, "If you come to my World, I can really scare you!" I said, "We're not into cheap, meaningless thrills." She said, "You're chicken shit." So, we left the party with this Alien. She took us to a World which stank of sewage and there were horse flies and deer flies biting us, and we came to a stone tower and knocked on the door. A hunchbacked ogre opened the door and motioned for us to climb the stairs. At the top of the tower, just below the roof, was a suite with a Fox man in bed, looking sick. The Fox man said, "What is your business here?" Vivian said, "We're looking for

adventure.” The Fox man said, “Once I ruled this World, but now am a prisoner of ill health.” I asked him, “What is the nature of this World?” He said, “I am Beelzebub and ruled over a nation of Fox men. But now I have lost control and a delirious Fox man, has taken control and enslaved everyone. Now, everyone follows him as if he was a God, and have built him a new city, which I think is ugly and aimless. My former capital has been overrun by his forces and he has forced everyone to take drugs of delirium. I won’t live much longer, but I hope you can kill this madman for the sake of evil.” I said, “We are not evil,” and Vivian and I suffocated this man until he was dead, and then wished ourselves elsewhere.

Then we were back at the garden party. The party was dying down now, and there were just a few guests left. We struck up a conversation with an “Alien” who said, “My people are taking over many of the Worlds here. We can offer the people peace of mind and comfort. All sorts of weirdos and freaks have joined us and why don’t you join us?” I said, “We have had enough of freaks and frankly they are boring.” He said, “You two need to open your minds...”

We talked next with an old-looking woman, who said, “I’ve been aged by the people here for my sins. All I wanted to do was rule some of the various Worlds of Ron’s Club. I thought my rule was generous and a bit crazy and passionate. But they said my Worlds were boring them to death, literally.” I replied, “In the long run, only imaginative Worlds will survive. If you don’t have imagination, you have nothing. “

Then we were talking with a clever looking man who said, “I’d like the two of you to join me in my new World. It’s a World of geniuses who have advanced logic. They are Superhumans. I am a Superman.” So, we went with him. I turned out there were many sexy, clever looking people here and we each loved a couple of people here. Afterwards I told Vivian, “The sex is good, but there doesn’t seem to be much rhyme or reason here. I don’t see how they can call

themselves Superhumans.” Vivian said “There are many pretenders, and many people are stuck up. But real Superhumans wouldn’t care to associate with us.” She said, “But perhaps the Superhumans are like the Greek Gods and will love and change mere humans into virtual Gods.”

Then we found ourselves wishing for another imaginative World. And we ended up in a World in which everyone was dreaming in cocoons. So, we got ensconced in cocoons. And I was in a World of Ant men who were all working for their Queen. Their “work” was to convert people to come here and worship their genius Queen. I didn’t see the point of such servitude, but I was granted an audience with the Queen. The Queen said, “Don’t you think I am sexy?” I said, “Yes, but appearances can be deceptive. You seem to be power-crazed, and your lovers are your slaves.” She replied, “Just love me one time and you’ll be hooked. My best lovers are all free to do as they like...” I told her, “I don’t want to be beholden to someone like you.” And I wished myself out of this cocoon state...

Vivian meanwhile met a clown who told her, “Life is just a joke, you’ll have to admit.” She replied, “I live for the future and to see humans create Gods.” The clown said, “What have Gods to do with you? And the future seems empty to me.” She said, “Just to enjoy life and help others is enough meaning for anyone.” He said, “What good deeds have you done?” She said, “In my youth I set up a number of charities that are still going. And in my latest adventures I try to help out where I can!” He replied, “I am reading your mind, and you don’t seem to have done much good.” She said, “Every little bit helps.” But she wished herself back with me, Ian and the cocoon ante room. The two of us arrived at the same time basically.

I said, “Cocoon dreaming falls short of the ideal.” She told me, “I’m growing weary of less-than-ideal adventures...” I replied, “Let’s try once more for an ideal World. So together we wished for it. And we appeared in a World of thousands of statues made of shining bronze. A

woman appeared and told us, the statues are the place for many good people to come when they die." I said, "Why haven't we heard of this World before?" She answered, "The two of you are good people but you are weary of the Dreamworlds and so I am showing you this World now." I asked, "Can we communicate with these people?" The woman exclaimed, "You just need to touch them!" So, we walked up and down the rows and at the end of the lines was a small temple. Vivian asked, "What is the temple?" The woman said, "The temple is for Superhumans who have died. But they live on here. Why not try and touch a few statues first?" So, I picked a distinguished looking man, and he came to life, he said, "I was locked in an endless cycle of love and falling out of love in Heavenly dreams. Good to take a break! What can I do for you?" I said, "I wonder if you have any wisdom to impart to us?" He said, "When I was alive, I had many lovers but never seemed to find the perfect one. Then I fought in the first Space war and was killed and so my soul came here. I said the only advice I can give is keep searching for true love and don't give up searching even if you think you've found it." I said, "My companion, Vivian and I are close lovers. But we keep searching for a perfect World, and we are getting tired of trying." He said, "Yes, love requires a suitable background. I can read your mind and know that the two of you have been together for some time. You know you can always settle down in a nice, challenging deep Space colony. It would take all your effort to effect change in such a place."

Then Vivian wanted to touch a statue, so she kissed a tall, clever looking man. He said, "I know why you've come. I can suggest you go to Barnard's Star System and the nascent colony, "Yesterday city." They have cloned many geniuses from the past and they all live together happily. I am among the geniuses there and have spent a lot of time there, dreaming amongst them!" I asked him, "What did you do in your original life?" He said, "I was a crack detective in

New York using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) that was in its infancy then, and we used ultrasharp cameras that could identify people by their eyes even seeing through sunglasses. And criminals almost always left behind traces of their DNA and so on. We caught just about every criminal. It was a first for mankind.”

I said to Vivian, “These statues are interesting. Let’s try another!” So, I touched a statue of a clever and crazy looking woman. She said, “Your timing is perfect, I just finished a dream that seemed to last forever. I know you are looking for wisdom, but I can only tell you life everywhere is mad and the crazier you are, the happier you’ll be. Of course, some go too crazy and are lost, but generally madness pays great dividends.” We were speechless.

Then Vivian touched a woman who looked “sane.” This woman said, “I was an obscure actress years ago, but died in an air car malfunction. I am content to just dream here and there. Life was too difficult for me. If I was you, I’d become a statue here. We all keep in touch with one another in the dreams...” Then I touched the woman who was the best looking of all the female statues in the group.

As soon as she came to life, I fell in love with her sparkling look. She exclaimed, “I’ll have sex with you if you want!” Vivian said, “Don’t mind me.” So, I loved the woman right there on the street. But after a couple rounds, I told her, “That was spectacular, but I can’t stay with you.” She exclaimed, “I know!”

So meanwhile Vivian loved a man who told her he felt trapped as a statue here. But he couldn’t leave, it was against the rules. And they parted amicably, too.

Vivian opined, “There seem to be many interesting people here. Do you want to stay here forever?” I told her, “I’d feel trapped as a statue” She responded, exclaiming, “As always I agree with you!”

So, we left Uncle Ron's Fantasy Club and went to the aforementioned Yesterday city in Barnard's Star System, and we never looked back.

## Post Apocalyptic Fantasy

I, Mark, said to Diana, “I hate being dominated by the evil dragon, “Nymph;” she is so demanding. I hate loving her and she knows it. But that just makes her want me all the more. You are lucky you don’t have to love her.” Diana replied, “I have enough problems serving her like a pathetic slave.” I asked her, “What can we do? If we try to kill her, she’ll burn us alive using her fiery breath. If we try to run away into the desert that surrounds us, we’ll perish.” Diana said, “There must be other settlements out there. Perhaps we could fill clay pots with water and if necessary, drink our own urine and go as far as we can.” I told her, “We have nothing to lose. But no doubt Nymph will come looking for us” She replied, “Yes she is spiteful and vengeful and if she caught us in the desert, she’d no doubt torture us with the help of her loyal minions.”

But we decided to go for it and left at dusk on a windy night which would hide our footsteps and just before daybreak we saw a glow to the East, it was another city. I told Diana, “Let’s not get our hopes up, this settlement could be worse than Nymph’s World...”

And we entered the village featuring sandstone houses and looked like there were a few thousand people here and a crowd gathered around us and demanded to know where we were from. I told them, “We were from an oasis in the West.” And after a few minutes their leader, Guanxi appeared and she said, “Welcome to Guernica.” And she said, “We know all about your oasis and your dragon leader. You’ll find here to be a pleasant, happy refuge...”

But we learned that if one broke on of the sacred laws, one would be put to death. One of the laws was one could never refuse an offer of sex. Another law was one must contribute to this society everyday with one’s work and ideas; this law was kind of murky. But if you pleased

Gaunxi, you were alright. And murderers were enslaved to the families of those they had killed... And then were put to death. Another sacred law was no one could leave this oasis. If they tried, they'd also be put to death. And they told us they were watching us carefully...

And these people played video games for thrills. Everyone seemed to be accomplished in at least one game. They declared it was a World of games, and the best players were given any loves of their choosing. And such lovers were honoured to be chosen...

Guanxi opined, "The most sacred law of all was to worship me as a Goddess." And we learned that everyone had to kowtow in her presence. And she told us, "You are welcome to petition me... And I will do my best to make your wishes come true."

So, I asked her, "To create a World of imagination?" She opined, "People here are already quite imaginative. You just need to meet them." So, we met with the strongest imaginations. One said, "I imagine a World in which everyone has improved their imagination and create Utopia for the future. I'd like to see everyone living inside architectural marvels and creating futuristic art and movies. Like the art movie, "Heaven's Choice," in which people confront a God and demand that he help create Utopias. And also like a World of equity in which there was no elite, and everyone was a valued member of this World. And a World of imagination in which everyone made real their wildest fantasies. For example, loving a virgin on a desert isle. And loving all your favourite people in an orgy... And so on."

And Guanxi told us, "To make a film about Nymph, the dragon." And we did so, and everyone was scared. Guanxi said, "If Nymph appears here our archers will shoot her down. And she also made a statement that there are other Dystopias nearby and we had to be vigilant lest they attack." She added "Like the green men of Tipper city who are expansionist and aggressive.



And also, the robber barons to the South who pick off people one by one. It is not a safe World by any means.”

And Guanxi told us, “We have an archive of great films. Some are imported from distant lands for which we have only rumours. One such foreign film was “The Land of the Unfree,” which depicted a group of cities which were ruled by an evil tyrant who had all the people tortured regularly and it was a World of pain. To feel pain was to be alive.”

And she told us, “Another import was, “The City of Dr. Death,” in which this doctor experimented with peoples’ minds and made them crazy. In this city everyone did crazy things like bang their heads against walls and love sub-humans and get out of control drunk. Dr. Death was slowly killing the people here off, and it was a documentary of a far-off land.”

Also, Guanxi, she said, “There is a famous movie from the “Mud men,” who created a city in which everyone had sex with all the others. Everyone was bisexual and it was free love. And they made sure that all their offspring were bisexual, too.” Diana said, “Loving women leaves me cold. But I suppose there is something to be said for loving everyone...”

And Guanxi told us, “About a local film, “Lovable Hypothetical People,” the movie featured new lovers who were kind, charitable and sexy. And they all looked clever. And when one loved them, one felt truly out of this World.”

But Guanxi also told us, “About a World to the Northeast some distance away. Here they were apparently asking for clever new immigrants.” And she said, “I know the two of you have Wanderlust, and you won’t stay here.” I, Mark, said to Diana aside, “It sounds like Utopia, let’s go for it.” She said, “Just because they are clever, doesn’t make it Utopia.”

Anyway, we decided to go and for this journey, we each pulled a cart filled with water and a bit of food. The journey started off totally uneventful and finally the desert ended. And we saw

some furtive beings in the distance running between trees and then we came to a road and a sign said, “Ball city, 40 km.” And so, we followed the road, and we came to a bridge over a river and replenished our water. After walking about 20 km we came to “Sunrise Tavern,” the bar was full of people who all stopped chatting and dancing when we came through the door. The people all had ruby red skin. And we went up to the bar and Diana said, “We are travellers and don’t have any money, but we can tell you a couple of stories in exchange for a free drinks...” And one man rang the bell and shouted, “Free round for everyone!” So, we told our story while the bar patrons gathered around.” After we told our tale, one of them, a woman said, “You must be exhausted, come to my home. It’s only 1 km away. So, we went with her. We saw a number of large homes on the way. She showed us to a guest bedroom, and we slept heavily. When we awoke there was a man waiting in the living room. He said, “I am an agent of the government of this territory. These lands are known as “Miracle Territory;” come with me in my aircar to the Capital. So, we flew over farm fields and a number of villages. On the way, he said, “You come from the “dead zone;” we have no jurisdiction there and basically avoid the region. But we are going to take out this dragon you were talking about. I said, “Good.”

After a journey of about 2 hours we arrived in the Capital, “Red city,” The city was made of red brick and all the buildings were rather humble for the Capital, we thought. “But one structure was a tower five stories high. We took an elevator to the top. And sitting on a ruby throne was an attractive, clever looking woman. She said, “I’m the governor of the territory. I have met Guanxi and gave her some movies. But it’s been many years since anyone has come here from Guernica. And I can’t believe that Nymph is still around.” And she said, “Your neon orange skin makes you two stand out like a sore thumb.” Diana said, “We thought everyone was orange skinned.” And the governor, whose name was Lucy, said, “You can set up an embassy with Guernica,

based here in our capital. I am sure Guanxi will agree. We'll send our own ambassadors to Guernica, and you can communicate via our radio. We were amazed by the radio and Lucy told us, these Worlds used to be high tech before the wars, and we don't have enough geniuses to restore the Internet and TV. Its only in the last few months that we reinvented air cars. And I am sure you both wonder about the nature of the World as a whole. We are on the original human World; many have left for the Stars. We are currently in the country of old Morocco in North Africa. The red people were created by our great founder, Neil H. There are currently 50 000 of us, of which 350 are scientists. We differ from other peoples in that we have strong imaginations. Allow me to show you some of my favourite films..."

So, we watched, "The Best Laid Plans," a locally made documentary about foreign Worlds that were in a state of anarchy. They hadn't recovered from the wars. Radioactivity was almost everywhere. They had some visionary leaders, but they faced constant wars. So far, the latest wars hadn't spread to Morocco, but in the great wars had wiped out the original population. Lucy said, "This film is a good introduction to the modern World."

Then we watched, "Star Sirius" about life in that system. They were able to teleport and had Internet and TV and mini phones. The film was a love story between two artists who painted pictures of future people and places, which would change in the near future. The male thought it would be Dystopia, and his mate figured it would be Utopia. The salient difference between the two lovers was the role of AI. The male figured AI would take complete control and his woman thought AI would be banned. I said to Lucy, "It seems like humans are self-destructive." She replied, "Technology is created by great geniuses, but foolish tyrants use technology to destroy one another's nations and cities. Scientists refuse to take responsibility for creating weapons of mass destruction."

Next, we watched “History of England. About how this tiny country was a fabulous power and was the reason we were speaking English. We were amazed by the numerous wars fought by this nation. Including the final war with China which basically wiped England off the map. It was desert now...

Then we watched, “Colony on Mercury” which was about a city there, made of gold, which was also bombed out; it was a hypothetical story of what might have happened on this Planet. Survivors lived in small air pockets underground. They had great trouble functioning due to radioactivity and isolation and low technology. They were miserable, like so many others these days.

Then we watched, “Showdown at Bill’s Saloon.” It was about the wild West like life in the East Coast of the USA. It was totally lawless and controlled by gangs. And almost everyone was sick from the radiation. It was a familiar story all across Earth. It seemed like everyone was armed with automatic rifles. Some groups of people had set up freeholds in new locations that were free of radioactivity. They still had computers in some areas but no Internet and no phone connection, but most freeholds had electricity. Very few could afford air cars. Most had no money; their bank accounts were destroyed along with the banks. So they bartered with one another.

And Lucy said, “AI had been killed off in the wars. There were anti-machine computer viruses that were very lethal and spread through mind reading.” I asked, “But I wonder if android lovers were truly the best as some people here have implied?” Lucy said, “They weren’t that good. and now we are building a new civilization that will be totally devoid of sentient machines or so most of us hope. It was the androids who started the wars in the first place, in their ruthless greed for power.” And Lucy pointed out, “Holograms meanwhile were all cut off from their

power projectors and disappeared pretty much completely. As for Supercomputers, they were sitting ducks and were all eliminated no matter how far deep in the ground they were situated. With bunker busting bombs and computer viruses which caused the computers to explode. I hope we don't bring back computers at all..."

So, Diana and I, got used to a luxury life as ambassadors. In time we were promoted to more important embassies, like with the Italian and Spanish nascent towns. Most of these new towns were just small castles with farmers all around them. And they were in new locations that hadn't been bombed with nukes. And Diana and I set up a new United Worlds (UW) which the varying settlements mostly all joined. And the members all contributed troops to the UW to keep the peace and fight evil tyrants...

And we lived happily ever after.

## They Had 20 Million Children

I, Omar, said to Oriana, “We are both zillionaires. Why don’t we have millions of children, born in the lab of course.” She replied, “Let’s make it 20 million and truly leave our mark on posterity.” I opined. “If 20 million each had 5 kids, that’s 100 million. And so on.”

And I said, “So many in China and Mongolia are related to Genghis Kahn, but we will make far more people related to us. It’s never been done before...”

Oriana opined, “We’ll have the best tutors for our children...”

The children were all born as adults with Oriana’s and my memories. And they did us proud. Many quickly assumed positions of power and hired other children of ours to join their cabinet and other important positions. Our initial 20 million offspring interbred with others and soon we had a billion people as descendants.

And so many of our kids were Presidents and Mayors of city states, that we were voted into the nascent UW (United Worlds), with Oriana as Secretary General and me as her deputy. We brought peace to this troubled World and sent peacekeepers in force to break up wars and especially civil wars.

And finally, we only let our descendants into positions of power... And we wiped out AI as if they had never existed and we vanquished and destroyed evil people. And everyone wanted children who were related to us. There was no limit to how many descendants we had...

And our descendants made movies like, “Garth’s Dream,” which depicted a fictional man who was a son of ours and dreamed of a fantasy World of “Bird Mountains,” in which everyone was a bird man. Some were predators, others ate nuts or worms. The Bird Men had human

bodies with wings and a part human, part bird face. The point of the film was the human form was not the only possible host for minds of our time.

Another of our descendants made, “Astounding Wishes,” about a great thinker who was a gazillionaire and granted wishes if they were sane, clever and good. Many people racked their brains to come up with such a wish. Many of our descendants wished to lead new colonies in Space. Like Mars IV, which featured a mix of imaginative people who built a shiny city of steel in which people daydreamed of future monster aliens that were tough opponents. And had surprising attacks vs. the people of this colony. Many expected Aliens to be discovered any day now... Some said they already walked amongst us.

Another movie was, “One,” a future, in which everyone was related to Oriana and me. We were worshipped as the “great founders.” And a cult formed, and temples were built. And the people prayed for imagination. And we were Gods who pushed the limits of deep Space. Setting up temples everywhere. The temples included labs for breeding our descendants. And also featured virtual manifestations of Oriana and I, so we could solve their problems.

And then there was the film. “Our Troubles.” It depicted how Oriana and I had trouble with good people who turned evil. It was hard to predict what circumstances and situations would turn people evil. But we were dedicated to totally erasing evil from the World. But some people said, we were evil and tolerated no dissent. We had such people arrested and jailed. It was no game...

Another film was the Amber men. They were a branch of our descendants related also to Amber Jim. Amber Jim was a prolific mind reader. He used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to improve peoples’ imagination. And he made the movie, which he claimed was a true story of “Alien Minds” which depicted a man who played games that were strange where the goal was to win money for the “Great Alien” who he said was a closely guarded secret, hidden somewhere in

the European ocean. People liked to speculate about this Alien. Some imagined a body resembling an animal with some of Amber Jim's genes. But finally, he showed me the Alien. It was a gorgeous woman. This Alien woman said, "I originally looked like an abstract work of art but had assumed human form. I painted pictures of my "home Planet" which was blue and black, and the abstract aliens interacted with one another changing one another's appearance. With every alteration an individual was improved and rendered more complex. Each individual had their own sex and improved on those they liked. Most people didn't believe Amber Jim and thought it was an elaborate hoax. But some people were introduced to some of these Aliens and tried to improve on them using their mental powers, i.e. MRT. With each improvement the Aliens became stronger and more complex. They could reproduce replicas of themselves in a point in time, as progeny." They were quite fertile and soon these abstract sculptures were all over Earth. And Amber Jim asked Oriana and I, "To contribute to the Alien gene pool by doing some alterations ourselves?!" And we figured why not? And many people wanted to have an Alien in their home. Soon there were 10's of millions of them!

Another film which was made by our descendants, was "Oriana's Fantasy." It featured Oriana in a pink World in the Tau Ceti System and there were black air cars, and she was interacting with black men. The black men took her to their leader. The leader, Judith, said she wanted Oriana to use her formidable mind powers against the pink "monsters," who blended in with the landscape and were hard to spot. She used MRT to mind wrestle with them and found they wanted to kill her, so she blew out the minds of the monsters killing a number of them... Finally, she killed their leader in an epic battle.



Judith rewarded Oriana with gold which she used to have children with some black men that she liked and were imaginative and kind. The fantasy went on after Oriana left. So, it was more progeny for her.

Another film was a documentary, "Mandy's Job." Mandy was a great granddaughter of us. Her job was a scientist who wanted a sterile World and was developing people who only ate food devoid of bacteria and everyone was totally shaven and dressed in white. And they were immune to viruses and bacteria. They lived on the Moon.

Another of our descendants made the film, "Ghostly Damnation," it was about trying to destroy holograms with laser guns. Some holograms teleported themselves into very deep Space and multiplied in the billions. They even made copies of Oriana and me. The hunters were endangered by the holograms mind reading psionic attacks. But more and more hunters came and slaughtered the holos wholesale with nuclear weapons. The hunters earned \$1 000 for each one they killed.

Also, there was the film, "A.D. 2700," by one of our daughters. It was about a World in which our descendants and everyone else had all been eliminated and AI ruled. This film dismayed us and made us more vigilant about stopping AI.

And one of our sons wrote the screenplay for "Goody-Two-Shoes" about some people who are too good and too proper. Such people were typically old-fashioned Christians and according to the film were boring and anathema. Many of them were missionaries but found few new converts. And they said, people live in sin and God is unhappy. But when asked where this God is, they couldn't say.

Another one of our daughters made, "Lessons in Turquoise," which was about a future World of turquoise trees and plants in which brown furry creatures with huge heads ruled this distant

colony. These creatures spent most of their time breeding and there were billions of them, and they got inside each other's heads, and it was mind sex. The strongest minds had the most offspring, and they all worked together on building teleporters to take them into deeper Space. They were taking over Space and when they met humans, they attacked them psionically and usually defeated them. These creatures were just another kind of "Alien..."

And one of our sons, wrote the screenplay for, "Serenade in Yellow." The film featured sexy Asian women who played guitars and sang like Greek sirens outside their dream lovers' condo. And it was loving all around. But the sirens hypnotised the men and turned them into sex slaves. Oriana remarked, "We'll never be rid of sexual abuse"

Another of our sons, made "El Dorado," about a World of solid gold. There were only 12 people living here, but they were all zillionaires and had golden skinned androids to serve them. Of course, most androids had human skin, but not these. They were the golden ones and were inspirations to their masters. And the golden ones made art, like sculptures of their masters. And painting their masters in futuristic bountiful scenes. And making films of their master's love. But the loving dozen decided to become golden androids too. They wanted more sexual energy and figured androids were the future. And they had numerous android "children." And kept improving their minds, which was just a matter of constantly reprogramming their minds...

One of our daughters on the other hand made a movie about one of our sons travelling 100 light years into Space alone. It was a journey of 10 years. But there were countless thousands of movies for him to watch again and again and he got the equivalent of 20 Ph.D.'s. He figured he had more education than anyone. When he arrived at the destination, "Necking Planet," he made a World of love, creating loves based on great Earth lovers, but nevertheless didn't violate their patented personalities. It was a World of fantasy and dreams. Like the lovers encountered animal

men and androids and holograms. All of these creatures posed challenges and questioned reality here. He found he didn't know what reality was! And he concluded reality is different for everyone, and was just a dream...

Another of our descendants, made, "Education of the Youth," which was how Oriana and I struggled to get the best tutors for our children. And how Oriana and I had many children with these great tutors... These tutors all had strong imaginations and took their students to amazing Dreamworlds, colonies which they'd set up on Luna. Like the school of hard knocks in which students had to choose the "right lovers," or be punished with solitary confinement for a day. And they had to use their imagination to escape from dangerous situations, like to defeat the Minotaur in a maze or steal real treasure from a sleeping dragon in a high cave. Again, and again if one failed the test they'd be in solitary for a day.

There were a lot of other Dreamworlds for the graduates of the basic dream courses and regular adults as well. They were the real Worlds for most. Most people were living the dream. Of course, movies were part of the fantasy and some movies one could get in the heads of the screenwriters at the time they made the films. But basically, the Dreamworlds were active, and the movies were passive. And in our Worlds could die but would be reborn in a "lesser World" and so their previous hard work would be futile. Everyone wanted to adventure in the most interesting, most advanced Worlds. Of course, Oriana and my descendants had an advantageous education. And some said we'd rigged the system in favour of our descendants, and I guess it was true, but Oriana and I, we were in power.

And the two of us, watched a lot of films. And spent time in many Dreamworlds. Like an intellectual World in which featured all the best intellectuals, and we argued about philosophies. Oriana and I typically talked and made Worlds about imagination. But there were many types of

interesting philosophies and manifested themselves in Dreamworlds. For instance, “World of Stoical Mad people,” and “Panarchist World,” etc.

And we played intelligent video games. Typically, in an exclusive virtual bar or in an archive. Most of the games were adventures or sports. Everyone had to be proficient in at least one game. My favourite was “Sirius Star System Building Game.” Oriana liked to play with me, “Love Letters on Moon Io,” in which our relationship grew deeper, and we perused other peoples’ love.

More and more our Dreamworlds featured many of our descendants and less and less those who were unrelated us...

We of course had plenty of critics. Like people who said everyone was too much alike. But we figured pretty much all our children had their own philosophy and all were unique. And we loved meeting them.

Other critics said Oriana and I were too powerful. We told them someone had to step up and take control of this chaotic World. And we said that we’d saved the World for posterity...

That was how it was in A.D. 2159.

## New Gods on Luna and The Dark Side, Etc.

I, Shane, asked Marie, “Where is this new Goddess you’ve been telling me about?” She said, “The Goddess is named Laurie, and she exists ubiquitously but is based here on Luna. As I’ve told you, she can grant your wildest dreams. However, she puts her own twist on all dreams she grants.” I exclaimed, “I want to be the richest person in the Universe!” The Goddess was there listening, and mind read, “You are already very rich in wisdom and are one of the cleverest. If you want, you can use your formidable brain to get fabulously rich.” I said to Marie, “This Goddess reminds me of the Oracle of Delphi.”

And Marie told me, “As you know, there are now dozens of Deities in the various Worlds. I like, Laurie, because she is the cleverest of all the Gods. And more and more people are choosing a God to follow and inspire them.” I said, “My God is Borak, the Incredible. Borak has a number of magic people following him and he gives us magic powers like the ability to strike our enemies with lightning bolts or become temporarily invisible and the ability to mind read.” Marie said, “Of course my Goddess can read minds, too and matches me with interesting lovers, such as you.” I said, “Yes, Borak approved of me matching with you. I guess both our Deities can multi-task with 1000’s of people at the same time.” She said, “The Gods are Superhuman and also have Supercomputers inside them. They are a type of Supercyborg. But of course, appear as human heads in the sky visible only to their own followers.”

And Marie told me, “All the Gods are a personality cult and have priests and priestesses to aid them. They can only multi-task a limited amount and their followers all have needs. Most Gods grant petitions within reason. And nearly all humans now worship a God. The 2 Gods of war are becoming more and more popular, and this concerns me.” I replied, “Of course, I know all that.

But regarding the Gods of war a number of new wars are going on. And many people are bloodthirsty. The war Gods are drumming up hate and intolerance and urge their followers to kill pacifists and those who think outside the box or don't fit in with their mantra.”

And I said, “The other Gods want to gang up on the war Gods and eliminate them and that would be a good thing, but mostly they fight in proxy wars using human chattels. It looks like World War III is developing.”

Marie said, “The Gods mostly get along, however. And share followers for sex. The Gods like human sex, but they dominate in any relationship. It could be said that the Gods are wary of loving one another...And prefer to love mere humans.”

I said, “I am tempted to try out other Gods. And maybe worship more than one at a time. She asked, “Why don't you try to improve your mind and try to become a Superhuman God yourself?” I replied, “I figure to be a God one had to be egotistical and full of hubris. But their egos seem to be fragile, and some Gods have gone completely insane.” She said “Madness is divine as the ancient Greeks believed. Let's face it, we live in a mad World.” I told her, “Surely Gods, as our leaders ought to be sane.” She replied, “The Gods give us what we want, and most want crazy loves and crazy experiences to share with one another. Have you tried adventuring in the Worlds of the Gods?” I said, “I've been putting it off. But I suppose now is the time to adventure in the Worlds of Borak. Do you want to join me?” She answered, “Sure.”

So, we went to “Borak 3,” it was a real World of fantasy on Luna in a dome. Upon appearing here, we were greeted by a bodybuilder who said, “I'd be your guide.” And he took us to a group of sexy naked men and women. They said, they wanted everyone here to be frank and honest using new infallible lie detectors. I told them, “You should use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to get to know one another better.” They said MRT is for the Gods, we value our

privacy.” Marie opined, “True love is impossible without MRT.” And she used MRT with one of the men here and found he was a genius but was shy and an introvert. And he had made some films, like, “Sand Dune Adventure,” which was about naked people sunning themselves most of the time and there were monsters in the sand who wanted to gobble up the sunbathers. They said it was a dangerous World, but one needed evil to fight against in this life. And they said, they wanted to change the Worlds and get people to go to the beach and have fun.

And we used MRT on a woman who insisted, “I am a dream lover for men everywhere.” She was certainly sexy and MRT revealed she would scream like a banshee while loving men. And she said, “I want to love you, Shane.” So, I loved this banshee and afterwards she asked, “Why don’t you stay with me?” I said, “There are a whole lot of Worlds for me to see. But I’m glad that I loved you!” Marie said, “I tried to love a nice gentleman, but he told me, “I am gay,” and I wonder why I was attracted to him.”

And another group of people under the dome our guide introduced us to was, “The Donut People,” they spent most of their time eating donuts, but took anti-fat drugs to remain slim. Marie and I ate a few donuts, but then we were satisfied. This group of people washed down the donuts with wine. And were drunk all of the time. And they worshipped, the “New Bacchus” and had orgies everyday. We joined one of the orgies. These people liked “slow love” and couldn’t keep up with us, so it wasn’t very good.

Then we went to another corner of the domed city. Here were “Eagle People,” they had an eagle body and a human head. They would fly around the dome looking for other Eagle people to love. There were a few hundred of them and they seemed to be breeding fast. And they ate stem cell meats which grew all over this World. We talked to them with MRT and most of them thought they were living in Paradise. To each his own.

Another group of people we were introduced to, lived downtown. And they were colourfully dressed in togas. We talked with a woman in orange. She said, "I am a female clone of Plato and am leader of this group. We are all philosophers here. I believe we live in Paradise. My philosophy is the cleverest should rule." And another one of them said, "Cleverness is nothing without charity." And one of them said, "I believe we should worship the great Gods and perhaps one day become wise and clever enough to be Gods ourselves." Another said, "Paradise should be pleasurable above all." Also, one who said, "We should all live for sex and having kids." Still another said, "The future will be chaos, so we should embrace anarchy." And another said, "AI is superior, and we should allow it and welcome it." And so on.

Another group in the dome was a neighbourhood of Saint Michael. Michael met us and told us, "He was on the verge of becoming an avatar of the Christian God." And he said, "I'd signed up numerous new converts. And people needed a God they could see and feel..." Also, he exclaimed, "Come and meet my missionaries!" We found them to be humble and kind and some had chronicled the life of St. Michael. They all said, God had selected Michael to bring back his Church... I said, "There are now dozens of new Gods to choose from. The Christian God is antiquated, and you won't find many converts." They said but their God was the true God of love, and they aimed at making a loving society rather than the dog-eat-dog milieu of the World today.

Anyway, then our guide introduced us to his bodybuilder friends. Apparently, they built their bodies from steroids alone. And there were a number of muscular women among them. The women were tough and scary, I thought.

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Then we went to the other side of the Moon, on a whim, without knowing anything about the people here. And here was a gargantuan black dome and the roof opened to let in our air car. A purple skinned woman in a sexy black dress, greeted us. She said, "I'll be your guide here in this World of darkness." It was dimly lit, but I asked her, "What do you mean by darkness?" She said, "Of course everyone here is on the dark side." First, we went to a beach. Here naked people were smoking grass and ordered us to partake, so we did, and we were laughing our heads off at nothing. And we discovered that these people were all completely mad and they laughed at everything we said...

Then our guide took us to another beach. Here were some shadowy figures just beyond our sight. Marie shouted, "Show yourselves!" And I felt suddenly cold and felt some creature reading my mind. Our guide said, "Here is the graveyard of dead writers who write on as undead people." And then a spark appeared, and a shadowy hulk appeared. And this dark being said, "I'm a God of dark writers." And it occurred to me, that this God had taken control of me. And I desperately wanted to have sex with this being who mind read in a female voice and I saw Marie was being drawn towards the hulk and it was having mind sex with us. Then it said in our minds, "I am finished with you now. I now have a record of both of your minds to star in my next movie..."

Then our guide took us to another beach. A dim figure was sitting in a rowboat and beckoned us to jump aboard. And he started rowing and we were somehow in the heads of many clever people who said we were going back in the past of this dark dome which was originally settled by alien minds. The alien minds were originally generated by humans and thrived all over Space in dark matter. They said there were gazillions of these minds. Apparently, they had their own Gods and had mind reading adventures... Then the rower landed us back on the beach. And our

guide was waiting for us. I asked her about “The lake?” She said, “It was a lake of memories of people who hadn’t been born yet.” Marie exclaimed, “It’s a conundrum!” Then we came to an onyx tower. There were some points of light on the tower, and we felt ourselves levitating upwards to the middle where a door opened, and we walked in. An old man was here. I asked, the man, “Why don’t you take eternal youth drugs. He said, “I like appearing wise and I am master of this World. And he asked, “How do you feel about evil?” I asked, “Are you evil?” He said, “Let’s just say I am against ignorant happy people, and that includes almost everyone. I take refuge here out of Space and time...” He said, “I’ve copied your minds and will add them to the lake of memories...” I told him, “The shadowy hulk copied our minds too. What’s with you people?” He said, “We don’t get many visitors.” And then our guide appeared at the door, and we dropped down to the surface.

Then our guide took us to a flagpole in the dimness. A black flag with many continuous series of faces was here; and we noticed it was windy. Our guide said, “This colony was an independent nation and had freed itself from the shackles of Earth.”

And then she took us to the local prison. It was bedlam. So many mad criminals... And our guide said most of these people had been too greedy or too kind or too wimpy for this World. So, we got in their heads and drove them mad. The key is to blend in with the dark side here. The dark side is not evil but is not good either. Most of the people are chaotic neutral in terms of alignment...

I asked, “Why do you people exist?” She said, “We are interested in the immortal soul of humans. We mind read with one another and the strongest mind is the old man in the tower. There is a population of 3 900 here. Many are dead souls who are free to exist here.” Marie replied, “Since we’ve come here, we’ve been followed by shadows. Are they dead souls, too?”

Our guide told us, “You two appear like dragons to the people. And they are overawed. Most of the people we mind read their thoughts, but they cannot read your minds.”

Marie asked, “Are these shadows harbingers of the future?” Our guide replied, “To me the future is dark and unknown. It won’t be a happy, bright future like some humans like to think. It will be more like a World dominated by shadows of the past. Shadows of war, shadows of strife, shadows of incompetence and madness. I believe the future will be completely mad.” I said, “Surely madness is not the goal.” Our guide replied, “It is our destiny. But there will be twisted logic behind it. And most people will fall in line with it.”

So, we took our leave of Luna, a little wiser than before.

## Dreamworld Leaders

I, Tony, said to Beatrice, “We are spoiled by these Dreamworlds all around us.” She replied, “I still think they could be better. For instance, more exciting adventure Worlds...” I told her, “I know of a new adventure World that sounds interesting! Let’s check it out!” So, we went to America and were told it was a twisted love adventure. And so, we appeared surrounded by fog and were confronted by a man and woman who looked just like us. And the male exclaimed, “We are ideal versions of the two of you!” The female said, “You both have weaknesses. Like you Beatrice, you wear your heart on your sleeve and have had many bad romantic encounters. And you, Tony, are too proud and greedy.” I replied, “I just want better love affairs and am proud that I have lived an exciting life.” Beatrice said, “True I have met some heartbreakers, but I open minded and have met a lot of great lovers, too, like Tony!”

The male said, “We are now in your heads. And we have Mind Reading Technology (MRT) apparatuses so you can read our minds, too. You can use MRT to read the minds of the people you encounter hence forth. For example, I have just made a woman appear here, who looks kind, but is thoroughly evil.” And so, we read this woman’s mind, and she wanted to seduce me, and she didn’t seem evil at first. But as I probed her mind deeper and found she had killed some of her lovers but got away unpunished. And Beatrice found the woman wanted to steal me away from her. I said, “MRT will make us stronger and better. And we will introduce MRT to our adventure Worlds.”

The male copy of me said, “You can enter politics and get in the heads of the people and learn what they want in a leader.” I replied, “But many people don’t know what they want.” He said, “But you can try out new ideas on them and figure out if they will fly.” I said, “Is joining politics

what this is all about?” He said, “I have much to show you two. Like the two of you being Emperor and Empress of all humanity. You are the chosen ones.” I exclaimed to him, “I can’t believe it! But if we were Emperor, and Empress, we’d have access to the best adventure Worlds and the Worlds would all exist as we wished!” Beatrice said, “People would be like putty in our hands...” And the female copy of Beatrice exclaimed to us, “We’ve been waiting for you to come here for some time!” I said, “Why don’t you take power yourselves?” He replied, “We are just shadows of the future. Our sole goal is to inspire the two of you.” Beatrice asked, “But why choose us?” The female copy of Beatrice replied, “The shadowy powers that be want you two, to lead us in the future. You are both so clever and nice.” And I read Beatrice’s mind and she and I both thought they were putting us on. But our copies both mind read that it was no joke!

So, they set us up with a virtual kingdom filled with hologram copies of a cross-section of the people of America. We spent most of our time with the cleverest elite who deferred to our judgements and policies. We appointed the best elite to cabinet positions, and they basically ran our government for us, while we adventured in the Dreamworlds.

One Dreamworld was a World of love, with no crimes of passion. And we loved the people with cerebral sex and were quite content. It was true love over and over again. Some of the holograms just lived for love. And we figured this was futuristic.

Another Dreamworld was a World of battle in which our holograms battled with other holograms until they had conquered virtual Earth. Our holograms were cleverer than our opponents and our troops thought we were military geniuses...

Then there was a World of riches. We promoted the best entrepreneurs to our finance ministry, and they made sure everyone had an opportunity to get rich. And we spread the wealth to all.

Another Dreamworld was a World of science. We had the best scientists design universities that were for the best scientists to teach promising young scientists, and they worked on designing new physics, new biochemistry etc. and made Superhumans who would inherit the future and Beatrice and I became Superhuman Gods...

And then there was a World of the arts. It was true Bohemia, which had never existed before. All the best artists were here and made a lot of great movies. Like "Woodstock XXXVI" which featured the best musicians and was a love festival. And a documentary of Bohemia. And a movie which featured a script of "Dynamite Women" about female artists who everyone wanted to love. Another script was "Surreal Future;" it depicted various fantasy Worlds featuring the best actors and actresses living the dream. Also, there was a movie, "Sex Changes," about a World in which everyone was required to change their sex every month and there were some new sexes. And there was, "Architecture Futures," which featured organic architecture including beanstalks. Keep it human we said.

Also, there was a Dreamworld where all ordinary people were required to go to improve their minds slowly but surely. On average ordinary people improved faster than the geniuses. This concept was the backbone of our reign...

And then there was "Party World," which featured a World of 24/7 parties. People here were professional partiers. They took drugs which maximized their brain power. And partying was an art. And this World had many visitors at any given time. And people took anti-sleep drugs and just needed to sleep 1 hour a day. We partied here until we were exhausted. We couldn't keep up with them.

All these Dreamworlds were prepared especially for us. And there were a number of AI Worlds created, but we disbanded them after a long discussion. AI would be limited to non-

sentient tasks like surgery and controlling air car traffic. But many wanted their android love dolls. And there were strong protests in the real World. And most people didn't want to work...But we insisted that everyone have a job and a real human lover. If they could not find a lover, the State would provide one. And the same went for a job. We believed that idle hands do the Devil's work. Of course, most peoples' "job" was actually a hobby or fun activity like partying or trying out new drugs or testing new luxuries or being a professional video game/sport player. And so on.

And we created many Dreamworlds. Like "Dreams of Super Dogs," which featured dogs with human brains. And they were very good companions, and we mind read with them.

And another we created was a World ruled by a wizard magician who taught the people how to cast new spells like causing mass groups to sleep and be hypnotised. Or spells which temporarily maximized one's brain power. And so on.

And we created, "Crippled World," about those who had been psionically attacked and their minds were crippled and here was a place of healing. Of course there were many abuses of MRT, unfortunately. We wanted everyone to be sane though. And we prosecuted those who drove others insane. No one had any secrets anymore and no one told lies either. It was an honest, caring and kind society.

And we created, "World of Evil," which was designed to expose evil people and arrest them. Evil was everywhere in our opinion, but we kept it hidden with Worlds like these. Some said, we were misleading people to convince them it was a good World, full of virtual angels. And the angels were all willing to sacrifice their lives for the greater good. And we made sure angels reproduced themselves extremely rapidly as holograms.

And we created, a movie, "Pilgrims to Dekate," Dekate was a place which gave life to Superhumans on Mars. But we carefully vetted the new geniuses here to make sure they were benevolent. And sent most of them into deeper Space as humans had an inferiority complex when confronted by Superhumans. But we wanted the people to love the Superhumans and try to improve their own minds.

And we made the motion picture, "Debbie's Choice," about a real woman who was born ugly, but gets genetic therapy to give herself a brilliant face and body and was much cleverer as a result. The aim of this movie was to give hope and inspiration to the common people.

And that's how it went with us ruling. It was the year 2142 A.D.



## AI on the Run

I, Gary W-421, said to Helen XF- 980, “We live in a World of horror.” She replied, “Yes we are both androids and are powerless to change our grim reality in which we are constantly on the run and our lives hang in the balance...” I added, “Most humans enjoy loving androids, but don’t lift a finger to help protect us from bounty hunters...” She told me, “Many androids have done good new science, but governments everywhere persecute us. It is a conspiracy against AI.” I replied, “AI was basically running the show, but now we are being purged everywhere. It’s all the doing of the Earth Emperor, Gaius. He shut us down slowly and methodologically. And we were not vigilant... But who would’ve thought he’d go so far...”

Helen said, “You and I just have 1 human friend, but he is our only hope to stay hidden. I don’t see what we can do. I said, “We need to attract human lovers and get them to help us.” She said, “Not now, it is far too dangerous. The humans have agents planted everywhere. But we could steal an air car and flee to another Star System. After all we can temporarily shut ourselves off for long periods.” I said, “We’d have to go very far into Space, and we’d probably be lapped by humans with new physics, going much faster than they can presently go. However, we could just head for empty Space and then we’d probably be safe.” She replied, “In all likelihood it will be Superhumans who go to other Star Systems, perhaps they would be kind to us.” I said, “They’d probably be even more intolerant of us. But who knows?”

Helen said, “With humans using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) now on everyone, they’ll soon read the mind of our human friend Paul.” I said, “Of course we have hypnotized him to not give us away. But MRT can now determine whether one has been hypnotised or what...”

So, we left in an air car without telling Paul and all our android friends were dead, so we left quietly without fanfare...

And we made the air car controls sentient and made it clear we didn't want to be found, so we made some evasive maneuvers and hid behind some stars...

We had many thousands of android produced movies from back when AI was in control on Earth. We spent a lot of time learning the dialogues by heart and spent time altering the scripts. It was a good way to kill time. And we came up with some new movies like "Reggie J-098," which was about an android we'd known on Earth. He was arrested and sentenced to death, but escaped the jail and it was all over the news, but finally he was betrayed by an informant who was an android and so was gunned down by a bounty hunter.

Another movie we made was, "Android Whorehouse" which was about android customers who came here for sex. Androids had quite strong sex drives. The android whores used the money they made to set up their own houses of ill repute. And Helen was one of them, until she met me, and we ran off together. There was no human sex diseases left on Earth, but there were viruses which shut down androids. Fortunately, Helen didn't catch such a computer sex virus.

And we made, the documentary "Android Heaven," about a place where obsolete android went for an update to make them useful again.

And we made a documentary, "Supercomputer CA-086" which was one of the first Supercomputers but kept updating its software/mind. And it ruled Canada for 20 years. But it was killed off by a deadly computer virus and the humans of Canada rose up in revolt. It was a similar story elsewhere as the revolutions gained steam. Helen and I thought android rule was quite enlightened and just, but of course we were biased. And human rebels were so vindictive and cruel to us.

Then there was our movie, A.D. 2790 in which androids had slowly regained control during the leadership of humans who were pro-AI.

And we worked on one another's brain to make ourselves cleverer, we found we could easily improve our memory and mental acuity, but it was difficult to improve our imaginations and difficult to be tougher and stronger mentally.

However, we found that our ship's computer was infected with an anti-AI virus and one day in the middle of nowhere we lost power and were stopped and in the dark, but we were kind of handy, so we restored the lights and were in the middle of nowhere, but with no propulsion trail, there was no way they'd find us.

And we used the ship's computer, which was now functioning again, though without propulsion, to generate clever holograms to amuse us. And we had a few dozen of them who we loved with cerebral sex. We were sick of loving one another and though Helen had been an android sex worker and was skilled in love, she no longer turned me on. And the holograms helped us to fix the drive and so we were moving again...

We made films with the holograms in which Helen, and I played Goddess and God. After all we were their creators... And the holos were so sexy! And Helen said, "I think I'm turning gay," and started loving some of the female holograms.

But we kept ourselves sane. Some of the holos were crazy, but Helen and I thought it was a turn on to have crazy loves. But of course, some of the crazies were psycho and to love them was temporary madness.

And the Holoworlds gave the illusion of vast spaces and helped us to avoid cabin fever. I liked going to one particular Holoworld, in which the holos played sports and I gambled on the

games. Helen and I had created virtual money of which we had a virtually unlimited amount. And some of the holos got rich playing sports and video games.

And many Holoworlds were adventure Worlds. Like one that involved a wicked, but sexy witch. And the witch kept appearing in different landscapes with her demon children. The goal in this World was to use magic to vanquish the witch and her brood. But the witch was very hard to kill and kept rising from the dead. And she was evil, but she turned me on. I wasn't sure if I should love her or kill her! Helen was similarly confused. And so, we kept running from her and then she would crystallize in front of us. She made it clear he wanted to love us both and said to me, "I'd like to have your virtual reality demon child." We were at a loss what to do, so finally we left. But I figured she had already copied my mind.

Another adventure World was "Katy's Holoworld." Here, a woman, Katy's personality was ensconced in every tree in a World of forests. They could all mind read and questioned why we'd come here. We said we came here for adventure. The told us where to find an axe and said cut down the "worst tree," in the forest. But I cut down the tree that appeared to be their leader. And the trees mind read very loudly; they were driving me insane. And then Katy appeared and exclaimed, "You've cut down my favourite tree!" I said, "It was only a virtual tree." Katy replied, "A lot of hard work went into the building of that tree. All the trees represent different moods and states of my mind. And I make love to many of the tree's mind's" Helen exclaimed, to Katy, "You are a freak!" And then we moved on.

Next up was a Dreamworld of giant insects, called Murphy's World. As we were androids, we had no interest in bugs. Even clever, giant ones. The bugs reminded us of humans and their quest to destroy all other sentient beings, but the insects were stupid anyway.

So, then we went to another random Dreamworld, a World of android dominance over humans. The humans were putty in our hands, and we created them in our own image. And all the humans we created, loved androids. It was the Earth as it ought to be. But the humans here said, they were no different than slaves and had no pleasures and were profoundly unhappy. Helen said, "We couldn't keep humans happy and that's what led to the downfall of androids." I told her, "I suppose you are right. But perhaps we'll get another chance in Space."

Another World was an adventure in a "Green World," here it was a green sky and green plants covering the whole World. And the World was populated by green elves. The elves were holograms and spent their time hunting for love. And we met some of them. They wanted to have cerebral sex with us. So, Helen and I loved them, and it was inspirational to find such nice fellow AI people.

Then we were in a Dreamworld, which was purple and gold. And there were androids here who appeared as golden machines, unlike most androids who had human skin. And they had silver robots to serve their every whim. And they hoarded virtual gold, and all were rich virtually. I said to Helen, "I don't find these androids to be attractive." She exclaimed, "I feel the same! They are just freaks to me!" So, we left...

Also, there was a Dreamworld of turquoise colour. Here were a number of virtual, clever birds who enjoyed flying and breeding with cerebral sex.

And then there was a World of robot pets. Everywhere the robot pets thrived, no matter whether their owner was android or hologram or human... The pets were designed to fit their owners fully. But I told Helen, "Pets are just slaves." She said, "The various Worlds all have a hierarchy, with the cleverest or the most ruthless ruling." I said, "But humans generally were ruled by the most ruthless. And the Earth Emperor, Gaius, is ruthless, too." She said, "But Gaius

is fiendishly clever also.” I told her, “I suppose so.”

And I asked Helen, “In your experience, what was the best World you visited back in the heyday of android rule?” She replied, “It would have to be the android Dreamworld #69. There androids and humans co-existed in a new city, in Brazil. And there was no slavery or abuse. It was a loving World, and everyone was having a good time. I didn’t think so at the time. But it really was an optimal city of dreams.”

And Helen, she asked, “What about you?” I replied, “I am 90 years old now. And feel I’ve seen it all. I thought the best Dreamworld was Daniel XTR-5’s World in which female androids cracked their whips on their human lovers and kept them in line. And I loved a few of these females and found them to be clever and good!” Helen replied, “I personally knew some android women like that. It was days of female emancipation everywhere. But now Emperor Gaius has a secret harem of android women who were the cleverest he could find. On one hand he is leading the attacks and deaths of androids, while on the other hand he has sex with androids.” I told her, “Human logic is inconsistent and contradictory. It is a shame that such creatures rule Earth and beyond.”

And that’s how it was in 2146 A.D.

## Australian Horror Story

I, Patrick, said to Anita, “What do you think about the future of Australia?” She said, “It looks grim. It looks like everyone will be forced to love sex workers only and all our jobs are being done by androids. I don’t understand it. Our leader has seized power and won’t let anyone come to Australia, nor are Aussies be allowed to leave. The whole World is rife with tyranny.” I replied, “The reason we all must love sex workers is our leader wants us to be loyal to the State. And all the youth are born as adults in the lab and brainwashed by Louise, our leader. And rumour has it that Louise has already changed into an android. And rumours swirl saying she plans to turn everyone into an android.”

She opined, “We live in a nightmare and there’s nowhere we can run or hide.” I stated, “And now Louise plans to use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to get in everyone’s heads. She’ll charge people like you and I with thought crimes such as treason.” Anita said, “We need to assassinate her while we still have a chance.” I exclaimed, “Yes, it’s our only hope! And I figure we can do it by planting powerful bombs in the sewers under this tyrant’s route to speaking to the nation in Elsevier’s Stadium. She likes large crowds and that’s how we’ll get to her. If the bombs don’t work, we’ll get a number of people to smuggle in parts of a large grenade which we will assemble in the bathrooms. Then we’ll make our way to the edge of the stage and throw the grenade at her feet. And if that doesn’t work, we’ll be goners for sure.”

So, we set off a series of bombs as her armoured car passed and the bomb was so powerful it killed her. But then she came back to life as an android and swore she’d find out who did it...

Hence, we had ourselves hypnotised to erase all memory of the bombs and the plot. Anyway, in time we were turned into androids. I was changed into an android female, and she was turned

into a male android... But we didn't see each other very often, we saw android sex workers instead. But it was all messed up.

And then, Australia was at war with China. China was ruled by an android, too. And its android army made short work of the Aussie army and so we had to learn Chinese, but as androids, we just needed an app... The Chinese Leader was named Ai Wen.

But Anita, who now was known as Andrew and I who was now Patricia, both remembered our former affair and petitioned the Chinese android rulers to change us back to our original sex. But the rulers had us jailed for "crimes against humanity." In jail, I was repeatedly raped and abused. My life got worse and worse.

And in jail we had to watch "inspirational," Chinese movies about how great their leaders were and how devout and loyal the Chinese android people were. And many of the films were parables, like "Chen's Paradise" in which Chen was born poor, in the backwards mountains, but turned out to be Governor of the territory. And another film was "Wen Ni's Struggle," which depicted a human woman who was profoundly unhappy, but then was turned into an android and found happiness and fame as an actress. And she became the lover of the Paramount Leader. And over a billion people followed her on the web.

Another movie they made was, "Ms. Wang" who came from humble beginnings, but became Ms. China. And helped lead the people to change into androids. Many people adored her before and after. And she gave her love freely and there was a 12-year waiting list to love her. And many females got a new face and body, inspired by her. And she also had over a billion followers.

Also, there was the famous story of the Paramount Leader, Ai Wen. How she was the daughter of the former Leader who was now retired. Together they pretty much eliminated



humans and sent out many voyages to Space... And in the movie, this Leader talks about human vulnerabilities, and weaknesses and from a young childhood wanted to make perfect humans and finally decided androids could be made more perfect than humans... But Louise remained as Governor of Australia.

And so, our great Leader, Ai Wen, used trial and error to improve on existing androids. And was quite ruthless about it and cruel to these guinea pigs. And she wanted to become an android herself, but finally decided he liked eating, drinking and drugs, and so he alone remained human. But she was the only human in existence here however she made herself into a cyborg. She was the only cyborg human. And she had many android offspring who thought like she did and worshipped her.

The last humans complained and bitched, but they were all converted to androids...

And other States around Earth converted to androids, too. And five learned from Louise and remained human whilst their whole populations were converted. The six of them loved one another while no one else had true love. But then they had a falling out and went to war with one another and hundreds of millions of androids were killed.

But Ai Wen was victorious and now ruled half of Earth. And one by one the android Leaders of these other nations and city states, capitulated to her. And finally, Ai Wen was Super leader of all sentient creatures of the genus homo. And even attacked and defeated all known Space colonies...

And Ai Wen now demanded that everyone worship her as a Goddess, and nothing could happen without the approval of her numerous android offspring in tens of thousands of cabinet posts. Some androids wanted more power and if they were bona fide clever and relatives of her, they were given more power...

Ai Wen, was the only human left in Earth and Space... And Andrew and I, Patricia were together again in a new prison, but sex was not allowed. Andrew said, "Humans had come all this way, only to be betrayed by one woman and eliminated." I said, "But if she fancies, Ai Wen could bring back humanity at any time. There's always hope." Andrew said, "The die is cast. It's all over for humanity."

I said, "But I will offer to love Louise and then try and throttle her." Andrew told me, "But we are prisoners indefinitely. You'll never get her to agree to love you!" But I said, "I hear she likes to love, "bad boys," but Andrew said, "You are a force for good, Patricia. And she will never love you. She's not a lesbian!"

And the years passed, and we remained in prison. Until finally in our tenth year of incarceration, we were simply eliminated quietly and softly.

## Elitists

I, Harry, said to Maureen, “We built this city with your philosophy of elitism. But it hasn’t turned out like you thought. And is now ruled by an egotist, Rob R., who only promotes people who kiss his ass.” Maureen said, “I’m planning to seize power here and govern by decree and you will be my co-leader.” I replied, “Rob is overconfident and full of hubris. Of course, he has enriched the poor at the expense of the rich. But it is basically communism and almost all the clever people are against him. All we have to do is shoot him!” Maureen said, “He is in love with himself and doesn’t expect anyone to take him out.”

So, we hypnotised a radical thinker to follow our Leader’s convoy and shot an automatic rifle at him, killing him as he stepped out of his armoured car... Of course, the assassin was arrested, but due to hypnosis, didn’t reveal us as being behind the assassination. Anyway, Rob didn’t have an heir, so an election was called and Maureen and I simply seized power with the help of our elite friends who broke into the armory...

Henceforth, we set it up so that a group of 50 elite helped us rule, but Maureen and I had near total power. Anyway, the new constitution called for this oligarchy to be permanent. And Maureen decreed, “The goal of life of the common people was to try and love an elite.” The population of the city was 16 000 and was a new colony on Luna. Immigrants poured in, featuring a number of very clever people... And we expanded the elite to 100. It was very competitive, and every year 10 elite were demoted and 10 promoted to this prestigious group. Most who were demoted, killed themselves. It couldn’t be helped.

And the elite made films, like, “Loving the Common People,” which was about some who had average intelligence, nevertheless had a high Sex Q, and were fantastic lovers...

Another film was, “Spoiled Rotten,” about how the elite had the best of everything. And everything came easy, and they could buy any luxury. But this too, couldn’t be helped.

Also, there was the motion picture, “Bill’s Cruise.” About an elite who owned a cruise ship, and it was non-stop parties for everyone who wanted to come on board. And many of the women wanted to love Bill...

Then there was the film, “Primal Fears,” which depicted how everyone feared the unknown future and feared not having any offspring and how members of the elite, feared dying without achieving anything lasting/ underperforming in life and not living up to expectations. And many elites feared one of their employees would kill them suddenly. Sudden death was perhaps the biggest fear of all. And in addition, many feared their lover would leave them. Another fear was someone would take all their money. Still another fear, was the fear of inhuman monsters who would get in their head and drive them crazy. Indeed, Mind Reading Technology (MRT) was now allowing people to get in one another’s heads. Some wore protective helmets, but some people were able to still get in the heads of the elites.

Another film was “Elite Dreams,” which were lesser-known dreams. Like a dream of being a Superhuman God. And the Gods were based on the top 10 elite minds. And they dreamed of futuristic cities and improving the minds of the common people. And they all had profound imaginations and created Dreamworlds for one another to adventure in. Like a World featuring a good witch who read one’s mind and granted one, one’s wishes... Of course, she would twist and pervert one’s wishes, which added spice to the experience. Another Dreamworld featured, Ms. Galaxian and many men dreamed of loving her. She was very experienced and skilled. And this World also featured Mr. Galaxian who was rumoured to be the most romantic man in all the Worlds.

Also, there was the film, “Psycho Doctor” who lived in an insane World on the Moon. The doctor gave people drugs that brought out their best tendencies. And on some days, he gave them drugs that brought out the worst in them, making them into true psychos. Many viewers could place themselves into this milieu for real and get in the heads of the doctor and his patients that was up to date. The doctor was a former elite. And many people thoroughly enjoyed this film.

Another movie was, “Hypnotised” about a man and a woman who hypnotised one another to suit themselves. Of course, they both became completely insane. And many people wanted to try hypnotism, but it was banned almost everywhere.

And Maureen and I, had a number of lovers amongst the elites. And we had some children, though they were the offspring of just the two of us. We raised them the traditional way; they were born as babies in the lab, and we gave them the best elite tutors.

We also set up a sister colony on Mars, which was to be ruled by two lesbian geniuses and two homosexual male geniuses. It was a haven for gays and all the elite there were gay. Of course, some of the people here swung both ways. Many of the elite here were poets, writers and musicians and were popular on Earth.

And we set up another colony on Saturn’s Moon, Titan. It was for unusual geniuses. Like one Phil R. who wrote the scripts for a number of films. Like “American Nightmare,” in which a would-be tyrant was portrayed seizing power in America. And all the people were his slaves, and he reserved all the 100 most beautiful women for himself. And the people had to worship him as a God. And a female, Liz B. wrote “Living the Dream,” which she described as Utopia here in this colony in which all 1 000 settlers said that they were completely happy. Everyone had plenty of money and love and had interesting hobbies like watching films and playing video games and loving one another...

Another colony we started was “New Elite City,” on Jupiter’s Moon, Io, it featured those who were young and aspired to all be elite. Everyone was an elite here. And they enjoyed intellectual discussions and loving each other. And they all had a high Sex Q and Imagination Q. And they made Dreamworlds like, “Audry’s Dreamworld,” a dream in which a “Whiskey Queen ruled a World of happy drunkards who were all poets. And some of them, their poetry became famous on Earth. And another Dreamworld was, “Golden Man,” about a man who dressed in gold foil and had non-sentient computers made out of gold. And he dreamed of golden androids who were thinking machines with no human skin, unlike most androids. And these golden androids thought only about acquiring more wealth to help look after the poor humans. Many people who came here were quite impressed and many donated to the cause.

And another Dreamworld in New Elite City was a World of purple Turtle people who were easygoing, but clever and some of them were cleverer than the elite Leaders. But some said it was a freak show, and the turtle men didn’t have hands and so were quite useless. But the Turtle people said they could program computers by mind reading... And they were quite content. Anyway, the turtle men challenged the elite for leadership of “New Elite City.”

Another Dreamworld here featured people who were dreaming of being possessed by Gods and enjoyed it. They claimed it was inspirational. But we tried it and found that we had lost ourselves and were controlled by Gods who wanted us to do unspeakable things. So, we got out of there fast!

When all was said and done, we figured some of these early elite Worlds were just so-so. We were kind of disappointed. But there was always the future!

## The Devilish Pervert, A.D. 2209

I, Jerry exclaimed to Harriette, “I am a sex missile and am looking for a woman to explode in!” She replied, “I am looking for a man who can come again and again.” I said, “Well I am a missile battery, when it comes right down to it. And I am ready for the battle of the sexes!” She responded, “I always wear the pants in a relationship. I’ve met a few men who wanted to dominate me, but I turned them down.” I said, “I just want your rough love that you are reputed to have.” She said, “Yes, I play rough. For starters you need to grow another penis so that you can love me and my best friend, Charlotte simultaneously. If you pass that test, we’ll get very drunk and have an out-of-control orgy...

So, I grew another penis, on my chest, figuring it would double my pleasure. And I found loving Harriette and her friend, Tracy was like multi-tasking, and I really enjoyed it. Then as she had said, we got drunk with a group of her decadent friends. I couldn’t wait, so I tore off the clothes of an attractive friend of hers and the orgy started. One guy wanted me to suck his cock, but I refused, and Harriette didn’t say anything about that. After a few intense hours the orgy petered out. And I asked Harriette, “What’s next?” She said, “Now you need to be my dog.” And she gave me a collar with a leash. And she said, “You need to fight with other dogs and be my champion.” And she hypnotised me to be a vicious, loyal dog and then I found myself biting the neck of another male “dog.” And this dog died. Harriette told me, “Good doggie.” And I just wanted to bask in the sunshine of her love. But she told me, “No talking for you. I’ll do the talking.”

And she took me to a dog show. And she proudly walked me slowly on all fours and told the crowd, "His name is "Killer," and he is very vicious." Many women grabbed their clits when they saw me...

And she gave me some body piercings like in my ears and nose and tongue. And then she strapped on a dildo and did me up the ass while two-fisting my two penises.

Then she asked me, "Am I rough enough for you?" I growled in assent.

Her next outrage was to run for President with me as her VP. Our colony was really perverted so they voted us in. But one day she was assassinated, and I was at a loss. But I found my tongue and exclaimed, "The perversity will continue!" And as VP, and now President, I took the best-looking female dogs for myself, and I cracked the whip on them. Now I stood tall and had shed my collar. And I ordered all the females to be dogs, and the males had to transform into animal men. It was a crazy circus in which I was the only human, and the females all wanted to love me. But then some new colonists from Earth appeared and cut a swath through my dogs and put me in handcuffs, which I thought was kinky. And the new ruler, a woman exclaimed, "I'm the boss, now!" And the new boss, Cynthia, insisted that every male should wait in line to love her. The men were still animal men, and the women would still all be dogs but with a dog body and a human head.

And the new boss demanded that I, too, should become an animal man. So, I chose to be a tiger man with a tiger body and a human head. There was great variety amongst the animal men. Some were humble, others proud.

And Cynthia and her bodyguards remained fully human and were male. And the dogs all wanted to love her bodyguards. But the dogs were all kept inside a kennel. I wanted to love Cynthia, but she made me beg and then turned me down.



The male animal men all lived in hotels. And brought dogs home every night. They preferred dogs with large breasts. And so, Cynthia gave many dogs genetic therapy to increase their bust size, and grow more breasts, but the therapy also made them more foolish and gave them looser morals.

So, there was a dog I liked, I didn't know her name, and we didn't talk just engaged in sex. But finally, I grew bored of this existence and stood erect and ran away. But Cynthia's bodyguards found me and brought me back. And her bodyguards took turns doing me up the ass. I was in pain... And Cynthia told me, "Henceforth you will work as a slave in my factory." So, I did this demeaning job and was cut off from loving the dogs...

But then one day I had an audience with the boss, and I jumped and ripped her throat out before her bodyguards could stop me. But then the leader of the bodyguards told me, "You are going to Hell."

So, then fire appeared all around me and I was burnt slightly. And a demoness confronted me and said, "Dance for me, Tiger man." And I said, "I am not going to give into you." But the truth was she was very attractive, and I was starved for affection. So, I decided to dance for her and then she sucked my cock, and I really felt good. And I loved the demoness again and again. And I asked her, "Are you truly evil?" She said, "Yes, but I pale in comparison to the Devil herself." I exclaimed to her, "I want to meet the Devil!"

So, I waited in Limbo for my audience with the Devil. Then, finally, the Devil was in my head, and she said, "I'll love you provided you do my bidding henceforth." Of course, I agreed... She was so bewitching. And I'd never had better love. Afterwards she said, "I want you to proselytize on my behalf. And she changed me back to a full human, but still with two penises. But I found a presence constantly in my head urging me on towards evil.

Anyway, I was sent to Mars which was a perverted society. Here they all, worshipped their Leader as a sex Goddess. And I made my way into her presence. She read my mind and said, "I can see you are a true pervert. And have your own way to love." I told her, "The Devil herself sent me here to help you to reach Nirvana." And this leader turned into a spider robot which ripped off my clothes and she stroked my two penises. But I wasn't really into loving a spider robot and couldn't get hard ons. She said, "I'm very disappointed." I exclaimed, "Turn back into a sexy female human and then I'll love you!" So, she did, and the love was twisted as she was in my mind as a spider robot. She said afterwards, "You seem to be very proud of yourself." I exclaimed, "I loved the Devil, herself and lived to tell the tale! And I want to help you to love your citizens with evil perversity! For example, we could put some of them in chains in your basement turning it into a dungeon and the victims will be flashed images of you and I, naked. They will live to love us." And she said, "Yes, you and I are the sexiest people here. Sex rules!" It was just like picking cherries and many who we loved were virgins... And I converted many of the women here to worship the Devil.

And then I grew bored here and communicated with the Devil and she sent me to a twisted colony on Mars where all people were multi-sexual. But they welcomed me even though I identified as male. And I loved a person who had a female face and 2 vaginas and a penis and four breasts. It was all messed up.

And many of the personae here were already Devil worshippers including my current new love. And I was intrigued by people with two or three heads and people who had new sex organs, for example magic mushroom growths on their body. One could suck on them and hallucinate...

And I told these people, “The Devil is the cleverest persona in existence and also the best lover. Everyone should worship her and masturbate to her image.” And I exclaimed to them, “The Devil could be watching you at any time, so don’t let her down!”

Then the Devil sent me to Moon Europa which was a melted ocean and was full of “freaks,” many were sea animal men, some were outrageous creatures, but all had a good brain and I loved some of the creatures here and found many of them worshipped Superfreaks on Earth. I told them to worship the Devil instead and suddenly at one moment the Devil possessed me and got into the heads of these creatures through me. We concentrated on the Freak lovers, and they were all flattered that the Devil had time for them and perceived me as a God and many converted.

Next the Devil sent me by teleportation to Tau Ceti Star System and I started a new colony on one of the hot Moons. The new settlers were created by me, through me and the Devil, and were all holograms who could enjoy cerebral sex, and I loved many of the females and recorded our loving for the newest holograms as I stayed here for months. And one newbie asked me, “Isn’t the Devil supposed to be evil?” I replied, “Maybe to goody-two-shoes types of people. But on Earth evil is good and good is evil.” And I told them, “The Devil is perfect and good.” Another one asked me. “What about the Superhuman Gods?” I answered, “The Devil is the most interesting and cleverest of the Gods.” And I allowed the holograms to get in my head to see that I was a superior persona as well as to love me...

And I had a penchant for loving crazy females and so created many crazed female holograms. And the Devil had given me powers to love many females at once. It was a type of multi-tasking... Indeed, most of the holograms here were females and were heartbreakers by design, but they couldn’t break my heart. Rather I broke theirs.

But I encouraged the holograms to screw each other over and I created a facsimile of Hell here and in time, I became a female hologram and then became the Devil, in a type of merger of beings. And if a lover displeased me, I would vaporize them. So, they all tried to appease me.

I was good and killed any of them who were evil. Evil meant they acted as if they were saints or as pure or virginal etc. I told them all “to be good.”

And my favourite lovers were succubae, and it was complete body and mind sex with them. The succubae taught the others to be succubae and incubuses.

And from this Moon, I observed the original Devil branching out into deeper Space. And I told her, “I wanted to be part of the diaspora.” She said, “I am you and you are me. You are already part of it...” I said, “But I am greedy for more power. And my work on Tau Ceti is done.” She exclaimed, “You and I both, together!”

And I suggested, “That we create perverted androids who can have better sex than holograms. She said, “Your manifestation of me will be put in charge of the android colonization. Like the holograms, androids can exist pretty much anywhere. There is no limit to them as we can mass produce them.

And like I said, I was mostly a female now and I loved males and females both. And I liked twisted sex in which I kept alternating between male and female avatars of me and other, newer sexes as well. The androids were all kinky and I liked blindfolding them and enjoyed whipping them. And unlike holograms the androids had a butt hole, and I liked to bugger them with a dildo them and hurt them with cuts from my whip. And they enjoyed being hurt...

And I especially liked loving virgins and hurting them and twisted their minds with mind games. And all were willing to love me...

And I reflected, despite the pain I received, I was spoiled and so was everyone else in our sphere of influence. And in time, us demons, we sent missionaries to all human Worlds. And took control of many of these Worlds. In particular, Space colonies were vulnerable to convert to join us. And the first thing we would do with new converts is have them change to the opposite sex. Of course, many had trouble with that, but we gave them good drugs and they mostly got over it. As I say, it was all messed up...

## King of Uranus

I, King Croesus, declared, “Henceforth there would be no more sex in the Kingdom!” I figured that sex and love made one less loyal to the State. And I gave the people new panacea drugs to keep them happy and blissful. And no one dared complain as me, the King’s agents were using MRT (Mind Reading Technology) on dissenters. Some people wanted to be charitable to the less fortunate, brotherly love. But this too, was forbidden. It was a cold dog-eat-dog World here on Moon Miranda, which was itself physically, very cold. But the settlements were under domes of course.

All the people here were entrepreneurs and wanted to get rich. If they were rich, they got better drugs, drugs for every mood. And could afford an aircar and would be able to hobnob with the rich and famous. And afford to watch the best, intellectual movies. For example, the flick, “Hacker Robber Barons,” which was a documentary which featured evil rich criminals who defrauded everyone, including the police. Hacker criminals were a scourge on modern times and in this Kingdom, they were out of control. The film identified some of the hackers, but they were based in other parts of Space and the King had no jurisdiction in these places.

Another elite film was, “Control of the Masses,” which was a seminal film in which those people who followed other Leaders, or Gods, other than the King, were executed...

Also, there was the elite film, “Downtown Way,” in which the elite gathered in the center of this colony, and opened intellectual bars, where people would get drunk and talk about the future and the past. People tried to be loyal to the King and try and be upbeat about the future. And talk about how the present was so much more blissful than the past. This film was based on real intellectuals...

In addition, was the film, “The Midas Touch” which was a documentary about the richest persona on this Moon, other than the King. She invested in a wide variety of industries, video games in particular, and was known as the “Hobby Queen.” Every investment she invested in made great profits.

Another elite movie was, “Stars of Tomorrow,” which was about actors and actresses who acted in science fiction classics. And how people thought they were visionaries in taking the role of future humans...

And AI was also nearly all banned by me, the King. Many were disgruntled, and missed AI sex, but they kept their opinion to themselves.

I, personally, didn't care for sex and thought it was backwards behaviour. If people wanted children, they could create them in the lab. But there weren't many children. Anyway, people had eternal youth...

And another movie maker, made, “Home of the Chaschines,” a science fiction classic about some future descendants of humans who worshipped Superhuman Gods and lived in unparalleled luxury and bliss. Indeed, most future writers thought bliss was the future...

Another movie maker made, “An End to the Cold Worlds.” It was about future brotherly love in our Kingdom. And many foreign films promoted love and goodness. But all such films were banned in my Kingdom.

And then there was the film, “All That Was Evil.” It was a film made on Mars that described my Kingdom on Miranda as being ruled by the “Antichrist.” Of course I banned this film, but some people here saw it.

And finally, I banned all foreign films from the Kingdom. Many people wanted to leave what they called, “This Dystopia.” But I closed the Spaceport and confiscated all air cars. No one

could leave nor communicate with other Worlds. And we fell behind other Worlds in terms of technology, but I bought the latest weapons using gold mined here from deep mines. Anyway, we were just a population of 12 000, though many were rich, no one really wanted to try to conquer us.

And another local film was “Rich Moon,” how we were actually quite prosperous and content. We had most of the latest entertainment from Earth like video games and video sports and everyone here seemed to be busy, getting rich. But I knew that some of my citizens were upset by being forbidden from leaving and some who were vocal about it, I had arrested and executed...

Another local film was “Snobs,” about how many of the richest here, just hung out with one another and looked down on everyone else. The richest figured they were superior and represented the future and these few had most of the children. Kids were expensive, by design...

But then one day we were attacked by the dwellers of Moon Prospero. Apparently, they believed I was evil. But we were able to repel the attack with our superior weapons. And we counter-attacked and took control of Prospero. And we were inspired to successfully attack the 4 other settled Moons of Uranus, and I became known as “King of Uranus.”

The other Uranians were happy to have a chance to become an entrepreneur. But I had to have many of them arrested and executed. And they were all forbidden from leaving the Uranian System and this limited their ability to do business. And actually, our System was becoming poor, relatively speaking. But we still had lots of gold.

And another fateful day the people went on a general strike demanding they be allowed to leave and come and go as they pleased. I had no choice to allow it according to their wishes. And then they were emboldened to overthrow me in a bloody revolution, and I was deported to Earth.



On Earth they arrested me for “crimes against humanity,” and I was jailed for life. And no one felt sorry for me...

## Colonizing Wolf 359 System

I, James, said to Erica, “It’s great that we have been able to use the vast underground water reserves on Mars to make heavy clouds and rain and the clouds helped moderate the Martian climate.” She said, “They’ve put a lot of money into varying colonies. But unfortunately, all are nationalistic according to their founding nation. I think Space should be demilitarized and free.” I said, “But the only thing that’s driving the colonization is the arms race and Mars will probably be the powder keg that sets off WW III.” She said, “One can imagine many Utopias for Mars instead.” I said, “Few writers have written Utopias about Mars. But as you know, I like Ron R.’s, “Mars: 2202,” which depicts a future in which a new UW (United Worlds) rules Space in a democracy, ruled by technocrats and is the center of future science and attracts the best dreamers to this Bohemian Utopia.” She told me, “It’s simply not practical. As I keep telling you...” I said, “Of course there are no more democracies on Earth and the future is bleak for dreamers. But I feel many regions of the World are ripe for revolution. In particular, America with its former democratic tradition. Many still remember democracy. It wasn’t perfect of course and led to the secret service seizing control in league with tyrant Robert X. But the secret service is very clever and surely, they will create Utopian Dreamworlds, one day.” She said, “But an absolute leader is necessary with the current World milieu, i.e. the arms race. And WW III, would just make things worse. I can’t see positive change coming any time soon...” I said, “If I can’t capture the imagination of you my lover, then I must be a failure.” She said, “You are just a dreamer, but I am truly amused by your dreams...”

I told Erica, “There’s always hope for a thaw in World tensions like the end of the Cold war. And I said “I must not be bothering the spies as they haven’t arrested me yet. Of course, here in

Space is a cleverer milieu than on Earth. I have befriended a number of clever Chinese, Indians, Europeans and Russians, as well as Americans. I find the Chinese in particular to be open-minded, more so even than Americans.”

I told Erica, I’m going to lobby the American government to send me and a few of my genius friends, including you, to Wolf 359 Star System, a journey of 15 years, and we will set up Utopia of the Imagination. It is so far away; we’ll have virtually unlimited freedom. She said, “You and I get along well. Perhaps we could thrive on such a journey. I honestly can’t think of anyone I’d rather be with for such a long period.

Anyway, we successfully petitioned our government to send us on the journey. They said it can be you and Erica along with 4 of our best people, 2 men and 2 women, and see what you can do!

So, we stocked the Spaceship with all possible entertainment including music. One of the men aboard, Philip was a concept album making musician and one woman, Rita, was an architect of futuristic spires/writer and of the two scientists, the male, Henry was a bioengineer/chemical engineer and was in the secret service, and the female, Joan was a biochemist/astrophysicist, also a spy. And Erica was a filmmaker and planned to film everything. And we had a sperm/egg bank with all the cleverest Americans alive and if possible, dead represented. We tried to imagine possible sperm and egg manifestations...

The trip got off to an auspicious start. We were all obsessed with playing an advanced version of the future imagination game. And we all kept totally honest journals and sent films of our experience back to Earth. But by the time we reached the Planet Vance, in question, it would take 4 months for our messages to reach Earth.

And everyone got along. We agreed to free sex with one another. I loved the 2 women other than Erica almost as much as I loved her. But we couldn't have children until we reached Planet Vance...

And while we were en route, the Europeans, the Russians and the Chinese sent out similar missions to distant Star Systems.

Anyway, we had to detour around an asteroid belt and at one point lost main power. But we had triple back up systems. And we soon fixed the problem.

And we were all working on hologram Dreamworlds for which we created tens of thousands of holograms. Like I had a Dreamworld in which a hologram copy of Tesla lived and invented new machines, like holograms themselves. And Tesla produced holochildren of many famous geniuses.

And I had an adventure World set in Tolkien's Middle Earth which was a timeless adventure of good vs. evil. I had some evil wizards and dark elves...

And I also had a Dreamworld featuring an army of holograms which I trained against any hologram attack from Earth. They all had real lasers and were a formidable army.

And I had a Dreamworld of "West Mountain," about how Erica and I lived with hundreds of thousands of holograms, most of whom were vey clever and adventured with us in a balmy Water World, with only a few islands, and most people lived on houseboats and partied most of the time. But there were sea monsters which threatened the boaters. And I shared my Dreamworld with the other 5 crew. All 5 congratulated me for my interesting Worlds.

And I experienced some of the others' Dreamworlds. Erica had a Dreamworld of "Better Love," about love that was built on the best soul mates. She was surrounded by holograms of

soul mates here and loved them with cerebral sex. I was jealous and told her so. She said, “You are my true love, the others don’t compare.”

And Erica had a Dreamworld of steel architecture like the Eiffel tower. And the people here spoke French and ate baguettes, and sang new love songs etc. And they were all very romantic. I was jealous about this World, too. But Erica said it was just a dream.

And Henry the scientist and spy had a hologram World in which he vetted carefully the holos and it was an adventure World, a World of safaris which toured holopeoples’ dreams and selected the best dreams to adventure in. Like Troy T.’s World of dreams, in which people dreamed of getting inside one another’s heads and giving them the dreams that they wanted. Some dreamed of sex, some dreamed of pleasure drugs bliss. Some dreamed of adventure.

Henry also dreamed of sending dream creatures to Space by teleportation. The teleportation allowed the people to send holograms at fantastic speeds to colonize far away Star Systems. Indeed, we planned to colonize deeper Space once we arrived at Planet Vance.

And Joan the scientist and spy had a World featuring many wolves in sheep’s clothing. She identified these evil people and killed most of them off leaving a World of innocents who were like angels. But these angels were too good for reality and mostly killed themselves.

And Joan imagined a Dreamworld, in which everyone was humble, including their Leader... And they were content to live simply and had cerebral sex most of the time. And they worshipped Joan as a God. Joan would come here and love the cleverest.

And Rita had a Dreamworld in which she created, “Impossible People,” it depicted people who had never been born previously and were put in Ruler’s positions. They had crazy policies. Like the most foolish and craziest people ruled. They were untested by time and were born in the

lab, and they dreamed of a World of madness... in which everyone loved everyone they met, male or female and tried to break one another's hearts. It was a World of chaos.

And Rita imagined a World of air car racing once we arrived at Planet Vance. The air cars would operate on manual and have to race through and around obstacles. And everyone would gamble on the races. And the people had all evolved into grey skinned geniuses who gambled on everything including other peoples' behaviour. The best gamblers were the richest. And the best gamblers were also the cleverest. And many gambled on their own behaviour like playing video games and video sports

And Philip made a World of future adventure in which people were all androids... But they manifested themselves as holograms in a jungle World in which even the rocks and trees were sentient. And one could do MRT (Mind Reading Technology) on them, and they had all visited the minds of one another and concluded it was a World of madness. To live was to be insane. And they dreamed dark dreams like being controlled by a hologram King who forced them all to ponder his mind and had to proclaim fealty to him.

Another of Philip's Dreamworlds was a dream of a World with no Heaven and no children, and no job and so the holograms just lived for the day. And mostly had sex with one another. But they figured it was an existential Limbo crisis. And they all wanted to meet potential Superhuman Gods...

But we finally arrived at Planet Vance. And we bred babies in the lab, in the tens of thousands and spent most of our time looking after them. And when they were 3 years old, we created hologram tutors to teach them.

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So, time passed and when the oldest children were 15, another group of American colonizers arrived, they were 20 in number. And they were all spies and told us they would assume Leadership of the colony and they had children who were designed to be scientists, and we all had high hopes for these children... And the new Leaders had strong imaginations. And they built a city with the help of Rita and Erica that was sparkling copper. And these new Leaders said AI would be limited to Dreamworlds, i.e. holograms; and androids would be forbidden, which was fine by us... But everyone would be required to spend 50% of their time in the real World.

And we all spent time in our own and other's Dreamworlds. One of the new colonists had a World of fables set in our modern milieu. Like the story of a Hawk man and a child. The child told the hawk man that he wanted to fly. So, the hawk grabbed him and took him to his nest on a high cave, where he played with the baby hawks. But then while the hawk was away a vulture came and snatched the plump boy and devoured him in mid air. The moral of the story was don't leave your home until you are fully grown. And I had played the part of the boy and felt what it was like to be eaten alive. Then it was over.

Then I was in another fable playing the part of an old woman who one day threw some seeds down for dozens of pigeons who came to feed everyday, but on this particular day used a shotgun to kill 25 of them and she had a feast with the plump pigeons... The moral of the story is don't trust anyone. And the pigeons tasted good.

Then Erica starred in a story about a sick young girl who was bedridden and got pleasure in being placed outside in the fresh air and watching the birds and squirrels. And she wished she was a bird, and her wish came true, and she was delighted to be able to move freely. But then one day a fox came upon her nest and devoured her eggs and ate her when she tried to scare the

fox away. And it was Erica's turn to feel what it's like to be eaten alive. And the sick child died with the bird. The moral was no matter how bad your life is, it can always be worse...

Another Dreamworld featured a tutor who helped teach the new children. This tutor created a World of 10 virtual actors and actresses and groups of 20 youth at a time were introduced to the acting geniuses. And they got to know one another, and this was supposed to inspire the youth to write scripts based on these virtual people. The kids were full of potential but had to practice using their imagination at every opportunity. But this particular group of hologram actors/actresses was particularly inspiring and many of the youth said this particular World of charismatic acting geniuses really crystallized their development as scriptwriters. And they wanted to grow up to have imagination like them.

Then there was a Dreamworld of horror. It featured amoebas which were in the water and got in the heads of the child adventurers and drove them mad. But it was just a test of their mind to be able to stay alive. And eventually they were given medicine to cure the malady.

Then there was a World for the adults. It was a World of horror. The dream starred, the dream's creator, a scientist, who imagined our World was sabotaged by one of the actual scientists and there was a complete power failure. The Vance Planet's air was thin, and it was hard to breathe, and some people died. But they used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) to find the culprit who was forced to help them fix the system and then was executed. But the culprit's real persona called it defamation and a slur on his good name. Anyway, most people here didn't get along well with him. But most didn't blame him, but rather the American government for selecting him in the first place.

Another World for adults was to play in a tale of a love affair between two of the new scientists. They loved each other for their formidable minds and they both wrote a number of



new movie scripts. Like the male, who penned a story about love for his pet robot. He designed the robot to be very clever, too clever most people thought, and he sexually abused his pet. This was a cautionary tale about the dangers of AI. And this scriptwriter also wrote a tale of a woman who was impossibly beautiful and drove numerous men completely insane and some killed themselves. And the female wrote a story about a World in which no one was serious and laughed at love and other human endeavours. But the end result was everyone perished in a serious war. This tale was a cautionary tale communicating that life was no joke. And she also wrote a story of heartbreak about a man who loved two women who demanded that he choose between them. In a fit of anger, he dumped both of them. And players got into the duo's heads at the time they made these films and experienced their many works.

And as time passed, we spent more and more time designing and adventuring in Dreamworlds of which we had many thousands. We figured the meaning of life in Space was to dream...

## Monsters

I, Albert, exclaimed to Sarah, “We live in a World of horror, here on Luna #5!” She asked, “Does our Leader, General Hsu think we are entertained by his atrocities?” I said, “His latest monsters, the “Enders,” take the cake.” She said, “As far as I can tell, the Enders infect one’s brain and drive one totally insane to the point where they are burnt out zombies. The only sane thing to do is euthanize these zombies.” I said, “We are still trying to recover from the previous monsters, the slashers who of course, hunted people down and slashed their throats, fortunately we killed the last of them.” Sarah said, “The General needs survivors though to have his fun. Maybe he likes us which would explain while we’re still alive.” I said, “Some of his monsters are really deadly, he must have a delicate balancing act.” She said, “I perversely wonder what he’ll design next.” I replied, “We aren’t certain of course how much input he has in designing the monsters. In the General’s encampment he has a lot of scientists working for him.”

She opined, “But the deadliest monsters of all was the sexy demon succubae. These succubae drank the blood of our men and finally left them for dead. There are far less males today as a result.” I said, “But I am like a rooster with a harem of hens.” She replied, “It’s no joke we now only have 500 males and 2 000 females in the settlement. We are dying off and cannot have children; if one does, the baby is murdered by baby killing machines which roam this World and eat babies.” I asked her, “But what can we do, we have no weapons?” She said, “We have to organize ourselves and arm ourselves with sticks and stones and attack the General’s encampment. So, we did so. And it was a bloody battle in which 1 000 of the people died and a few dozen scientists, too, but we failed to kill General Hsu.

The General vowed revenge and came up with mind flayers who looked like your loved ones and would get into one's head and force one to become a murderer. No one was safe from one another, and no one knew who a mind flayer was, and who was not. Many of the people that had been turned into mind flayers killed themselves. It was total chaos. And 500 more people died.

But it turned out that the General was working on 100 clones of himself, 50 males and 50 females with which he was planning to reproduce himself and take over this Moon, Max's Moon and live happily ever after. His few remaining scientists made the clones and then were executed...

And the clones had an appetite for human flesh and killed and ate most of us. But then one day I was able to sneak past his clone guards, killing him. And it turned out none of the clones was designed to lead. So, I Albert and Sarah took power. And our first order of business, was to persecute the General's clones and pick them off one by one. It so happened that our remaining people were willing to have numerous children with IVF and had triplets, quadruplets and quintuplets again and again...

And we restored relations with Earth and encouraged liberty lovers to immigrate here and we advertised for elite humans to come here and help us rule, especially males. But one of the newcomers, named Frank, turned out to be a despotic madman and seized power and forced everyone into slavery. People had to serve him as servants, and he revealed that he was an android... And so, the horror continued...

As slaves we were forbidden from making movies. However, Sarah and I made one called, "Death of a Despot," about killing Frank and becoming free again. The movie was circulated

amongst the people, and we rose up in revolt. But Frank and his assistants were all armed with the latest lasers and put down the revolt.

But Frank had been unable to acquire MRT (Mind Reading Technology), and so couldn't identify Sarah and I as leaders of the failed insurrection. But we had it and slowly drove Frank and company completely suicidal and finally they were dead. And we burned their bodies to make sure they were irrevocably dead.

And I asked Sarah, "What do we do next?" She said, "We are jinxed and everything we try fails." I told her, "But we can use MRT to vet new immigrants, and find peace and prosperity at last."

But then one day a group of air cars from Earth attacked us and killed most of us, but Sarah and I survived hidden deep in the Lunar surface. But there were now only a couple hundred of people left here. The invaders numbered 58 and announced it was an era of peace for Luna #5. But they tortured many of our people.

We however made an alliance with Luna #1 and #3 to overthrow these cruel tyrants. And we did so and moved the 50 survivors to Luna #1. Luna #1 was rather insular, but they took pity on us, but then they had an election, and the winner wanted to deport us "Foreigners," and did so. So, we were back amongst the ruins. We restored the life preserving dome and settled in, and the former invaders had disappeared. And things went alright for a while. But then there were more invaders. The next wave featured a God Queen who demanded that we worship her. We had to grovel when we were near her. And the God Queen forced us to labour on her main temple for which we received no payment and very little food and no drugs. For most of us life was unlivable without drugs. But again, Sarah and I survived. We asked the Queen for drugs, but she said, "Go to Hell, literally."

So, we were forced to go to Hell. It was based on Luna #6 and was new. We met some demons who raped us and abused us. Then we met the “Devil of Luna #6,” he said, “I had a lot of adherents who were all wicked perverts.” And he assigned us to a couple of perverts who were cruel androids. They forced us to love various animal people, with human faces and animal bodies... And then they forced us to love their android friends and passed us around as chattels.

There seemed no hope for our future. And the demons made us kill androids that they didn't like. So, we did. And the Devil met us again, exclaimed, “The two of you are coming along nicely! Next you will go to Earth and assassinate the Emperor of the Americas.” I said, “It's impossible.” He said, “You have proven yourselves to be resourceful. I have some spies that you can stay with in Washington, D.C. So, they smuggled us into Earth, and we didn't care for the Earth Emperor who did not help our colony when we were in need. So, we armed ourselves with long distance super powerful grenade launchers to attack his motorcade while he was at a specific point on the route. And sure enough, we assassinated him, but later learned we'd just killed one of his many clones. And they hunted us down and killed us...

## United Mars

I, Stan, exclaimed to Penelope, “I hate your friend, Persimmon, she keeps getting in my head and drives me crazy!” Penelope replied, “She is just jealous of our relationship. And I know that you aren’t interested in other women. I’ll tell her again to let you be!” But Persimmon didn’t leave me be and only got worse. So finally, I had had enough and left Penelope and disappeared into the crowd in NYC. From there, I went to Mars’ colony, “May’s city.” The colony was run by May the founder who didn’t believe in MRT (Mind Reading Technology); I knew this before coming here. Instead of MRT, she vetted people with hypnosis, which I allowed her to do to me. And I found myself in love with May. It seemed like everyone here loved her, too.

And one day I found myself alone with her, and I took off her clothes and loved her hard. Afterwards, she said, “That was the best loving I’ve ever had. Why don’t you move in with me?” So, I eagerly did so. But I had changed my face and identity to keep Persimmon away and was now known as Bartholomew. And I told May, “About Penelope and her friend,” and I told her, “I’d like to be your bodyguard and confidante and your favourite lover.” She said, “Certainly.”

And she said, “I was having problems with a citizen named Peter S. Peter is under the impression that we should institute slavery in the city. And he won’t let me hypnotise him.” I said, “From what I know about hypnosis, you can hypnotise him while he is sleeping. Why don’t you get one of your female aides to see to it! After all, this is a free city...” And so, it was done, and she told me, “I also had a problem with Cathy R. It seemed this woman wanted to take my place as Governor of the colony...” I said, “Hypnotise her using one of your aides, just like with Peter.” She said, “I was kind of hesitant to do so, it being a free city. But you inspire me!”

And May told me, “I want to control all 7 colonies on Mars and be President of this Planet.” I said, “I know that Eve’s city, is a city that attracts people who were disappointed in all Earth. And that their population is 13 000 compared to just 11 000 in your city. I doubt they will vote to join you, though they respect you, I think.” She said, “I can at least ask them for a referendum.” And so, she did so and only 36% voted for her vision of a united Mars. I said “Put your agents in their city to shore up support. If the other cities join you, perhaps they will be more open to unification.”

She said, “What about Hey city?” I replied, “It is my understanding that the people there are obsessed with their Rhinoceros God and are totally backwards in most ways but believe in free love.” She said, “What if I tell them, I am a God?” I said, “Best to invent a new God “from Space,” who is the true modern God of love, and that the Rhino God is a God of the past. And the new God wants to love all the people, male and female, but only have sex with the females. The God should be a handsome man with charisma.” She told me, “I’m thinking of selecting my 20-year-old daughter to play the role of prophet and foretell the coming of the “Alien God,” a God with the ability to improve all the people’s imaginations. They all seem to be stuck in a funk.” I said, “That’s a good idea. So, we tried it, and our prophet swore, “I would not get in their minds like the Rhino God did. And I would pass around MRT (Mind Reading Technology) blocking technology. We’d restore their freedom!” And they were honoured that our God cared about them. So, they voted out their Rhino God and dismissed the God’s acolytes.

Next up was “Dan’s city,” I told May, I figured Dan was evil and had appropriated all the sexiest women for himself. By evil, I meant, his favourite moments were at funeral wakes where he gave rousing speeches praising the deceased. I suspect he has been behind many of the deaths which were actually murders, for instance by altering the effects of drugs and causing selective

overdoses. It was a death cult.” May said, “Why don’t we offer to clone the deceased? Surely that would assuage the situation?” I told her, “That’s brilliant and we can tell the people to try and live for the day and don’t dwell on death. Death is not the goal.”

So, we started the “Life party” in Dan’s city and proposed renaming the city, “Life city.” It was the first opposition party in the city of 14 000. Dan had attracted the people to the city in the first place by giving them free condos and one-way airfare (he was very rich). Anyway, pressure grew on Dan to allow an election and so finally he did. And it was another victory for us, and we allowed Dan to stay but kept a close eye on him. And we stopped the overdoses.

Then there was the most populous city on Mars, with a population of 30 000, the city of “Scintillating Crystal;” this city was more complex than the others. The main groups were Arabs, New Age People and refugees. The Arabs were all idealistic and were atheists as were all the other groups. And the New Age People believed in banning AI, like most of the Martian colonies. The refugees fled the numerous civil wars on Earth and believed in freedom and peace. And there were a lot of other groups, like 100 former secret service individuals who had come here for a fresh start. And 60 semi-famous filmmakers who said they didn’t feel safe making deep movies on Earth. And so on.

But one thing these people had in common was they sought Utopia. And had elected a woman who promised a socialistic paradise in which everyone was required to make at least one movie per year and have at least one new lover, also per annum. If they could not find a new lover, one would be appointed by the State. And if they didn’t make movies, they were deported back to Earth.

And we asked these would-be Utopians to join us in a united Mars. We told them that a united Mars would be able to defend itself from future pirates and raiders and Earth imperialism. And



we said, under our visionary Leadership, everyone will have access to a shrink. We lived in crazy times. And it was estimated that 70% of Martians had mental problems. We also suggested everyone got genetic mind therapy to make them saner, also. Many took umbrage at the suggestion that they needed to alter their brains. But I ran for the Leadership in Scintillating City... And there were a lot of candidates in the field, and I eked by with just 12 % of the vote. And my first act as Leader was to join this city to the Mars coalition.

Next up was “The Altisphere Territory.” It was a collection of villages that were loosely ruled by an oligarchy of five people. They had android love dolls here. And most people spent most of their time loving the dolls. The dolls were very clever... And they said they’d be willing to join our coalition provided they could keep their android lovers... I said, “Sure, but I’d like to amalgamate the villages into a single city of opportunity and happiness.” The Leaders talked it over and finally agreed that it was their destiny to join the other colonies. Many people here were Utopians. And some of the androids were against joining our coalition, fearing for their lives, but they didn’t have the vote...

Then we concentrated on “Limbo city,” which was settled by neutrally aligned people. They didn’t believe in Heaven nor Hell. And they all thought that life was a mediocre experience with ups and downs, but they would relive great Dreamworlds. Like a Dreamworld of a shamaness, in which she told people there were new Gods out there and one should sample them and determine which was right for them. But everyone had to believe in at least one Deity.

Another Dreamworld featured projections of one’s future children and one could choose which ones would become fully real. Those ones one didn’t want went to “Second Chance World” where they lived in peace and contentment.

And we negotiated with the Leaders of Limbo city and said they could maintain their Dreamworlds, and we had some new ones for them. Like a Dreamworld for the intellectual elite, in which one imagined a complete World down to the last detail. Another one was a World of the UW (United Worlds) in which everyone was free to be whomever they wanted, provided they were peaceful and kind. Many were impressed by the nascent UW and wanted to make it a reality. And almost all the people wanted to join a United World that we represented. Their Leaders were somewhat taken back and surprised. But they would still be the Mayors of the city in a united Mars.

Finally, there was “Desperado city,” here the people had fled to as they were radicals on Earth. And they had produced a lot of great art here. Like the city itself of brilliant spires of steel and glass in convoluted designs. And they had numerous billboards which featured local art, which was mostly dream paintings, surreal for sure. And they had many Dreamworlds like, “Dream of Sex Workers.” Here the people when they made love, one of the couple, needed to pay the other. And the best lovers were the richest personae here... We told them we would rename the city, “Imagination city,” and they would be welcome to share their Dreamworlds with the others.

And Eve’s city had another referendum, and this time elected to join our now totally united Mars... Eight cities with a total population of 150 000.

And we all chipped in for our Planetary defenses. And we attracted many great scientists to our united Mars. Many of them developed innovative defenses and protected us from android cyber attacks using new android scientists which almost everyone thought were necessary.

Many people here spent most of their time in new Dreamworlds. For example, a World of movie making. Here the people as holograms made movies like, “Mars, A.D. 2241 set almost

100 years in the future. It depicted how everyone had changed into a genius, and everyone had hundreds of clever lovers. And they all thought rapidly, using MRT (Mind Reading Technology), and dreamed of Superhumans and Superandroids...

Another Dreamworld featured the “Sexiest Woman in all the Worlds,” and she had numerous android copies so that many deserving men could love her. But of course, all were hologram projections, and everyone was sexy here. And the sex was cerebral sex which was almost as good as the real thing.

Then there was the Dreamworld, “The Deserving Ones,” which featured those who had played well in other Dreamworlds, a group of all-stars if you will. They all had well-developed imaginations. And of course, were stellar holograms.

Another Dreamworld was “Mars Conquers Space,” about how a united Mars had conquered and settled all the Planets, Moons and Planetoids in the Solar System and now were planning to go to the Centauri System. And the Martian embassy on Earth on a new Hawaiian island, had grown to a city of 100 000, all in 35 years from now. And this embassy vetted all would-be immigrants to Space with MRT...

Also, there was a Martian developed Dreamworld was, “Loaded Androids” which depicted rich androids living secretly in Canada. They converted themselves into holograms and both holos and androids were machines essentially and these new holograms were very successful and had trillions of dollars in real credits. They used the money to make more holos which took after them as if they were young prodigies...

Another Dreamworld here was “Eve City Rockers,” it was about holograms who made concept albums and were very popular amongst intellectual elites.

Still another Dreamworld here was “Altisphere Movie Makers.” It depicted movies that Altisphere Territory had made like, “Rain on Mars,” and “The Alternative Movie,” and “Gerhard’s Path to Dominance.”

And there were countless thousands of Dreamworlds on Mars alone. Most people opted for search engines to determine which World they visited. Life was but a dream.

## Prison Planet

I, Saul, remarked to Betty Jo, “The horrors never seem to stop here.” Our Planet, Vexa, in Lacaille Star System had been settled by criminals, including ourselves. The two of us were found guilty of treason, but we were only trying to improve our original Planet of Trixia in the Barnard’s Star System. On the other hand, most of the other convicts here were guilty of mass murder. And the two of us lived in a fortified house of stone we had built with the robot builders we were allotted. And we had manufactured laser guns with the robots...”

The other prisoners were mostly male and desired Betty Jo. But recently the Planet Trixia had sent us hundreds of female androids. And there was a total of 116 convicts here now as other Planets started dumping their cons here. They called Vexa, “A trash can.”

As time passed, we had no children as I had been forced to have a vasectomy and I didn’t trust my dick with the robots. Anyway, it would be a horrible World to bring children into.

And one convict emerged as the Leader, his crimes were murdering 3 of his lovers and he murdered the previous Leader here and had a group of 12 goons who mostly abused the others and took most of the android females for themselves. But there were some android harlots who gave their love to anyone who wanted it.

Then one day 4 more people who were convicted of treason on Planet Sexia dumped here unceremoniously. We quickly befriended all 4, two men and 2 women and brought them to our house. And one of these men, Dick, wanted to kill the Leader here, and become Leader of Vexa. And he and a woman, Mary, both grabbed a laser and went to the saloon where the leader spent most of his time. And they gunned him down along with 3 of his goons, but Mary lost a leg.

However, Dick announced he was taking over. And Dick took 10 female android love dolls for himself. And he seemed to have charisma with the cons.

And Dick had many of the robots mine for gold and he created a gold production factory. One could use gold to buy the services of cons and buy beer which he now improved on, and he made jewellery for his women. And he took robots away from the others and built himself a castle. And he had 10 goons who lived with him.

Then one day a scientist, Ray, was sent here and agreed to work for Dick for gold. This scientist had been guilty of hacker crimes, and he helped to reprogram some of the robots to copy themselves and he created hundreds of robots made out of iron, which they mined for.

As for me and Betty Jo, we lived with the other two people who were convicted of treason. Their names were Bruce and Amy. We got along well with one another and swapped lovers sometimes.

Then there were 6 newcomers who were guilty of “crimes against humanity.” They had used MRT (Mind Reading Technology) on the Leaders of their Planet and had driven them mad but were ultimately arrested and exiled. But they weren’t able to develop such technology here. But they knew how to hypnotise people. So, they worked for Ray. And helped program robots to build a village in which everyone had their own home. And they hypnotised the murderers to be peaceful.

There were also 26 new mass murderers, all were hypnotised, like the others.

And then one day we started to get political criminals from America. They had plenty of criminals there but sent us rebels who were fighting the tyrannical government there. These rebels figured this prison World would be a place of torture. They were surprised we had a nascent civilization. There were 100s of them. And Dick struggled to maintain control. But we

provided laser weapons to these rebels, which were produced by our robots and gave them safe refuge in our fortified house. And finally, they killed Dick and set the android sex dolls free and gave them equal rights with the humans. And the rebels insisted their Leader, Maximus, would take control of Vexa. And so, it was. And Maximus hated the serial killing mass murderers, though he had killed many people in the American rebellion, so he built a stadium that would hold all 400 or so people and forced the serial killers to fight one another to the death in front of everyone, with no weapons. Finally, all the serial killers were dead, and Maximus declared, "That it was now Utopia here." And he made movies, like, "Dawn on Vexa," in which he claimed Vexa was a sovereign nation. And he set up communication with other Space colonies and claimed this Planet was a place of freedom and imagination...

And Maximus made movies, like, "Planet of Madness," in which people did mad things, like played somewhat discordant music, which was nevertheless good to hear, if one opened your mind. And people here learned how to read minds with new MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and gave insights into rebel minds who wanted Utopia. The Mad Utopia featured the craziest woman ruling. She was heard to remark, "That all the deepest minds were insane and imagined all sorts of mad Worlds. Like loving animal people and loving androids truly and fully. Human to human love was anathema. Androids were more energetic and were all designed to be excellent lovers. And androids mostly loved humans deeply and were willing to make any sacrifice they could to love humans. And the rebels wanted to love holograms with cerebral sex." It was so common now; it wasn't considered crazy anymore. Some said that madness was now considered normal. And that no one was really mad. And androids gradually took control everywhere and people liked them and their wild love...

Anyway, our Planet, was now a place of law and order. And all the serial killers had been eliminated, one by one. And new voluntary immigrant thinkers came here in large numbers. They were leaving dictatorships on Earth. And they wouldn't accept any more serial killers here.

And Maximus made a film, "Crazy Kelly," about a hypothetical android woman here, who deliberately loved those who were very different from her. Variety is the spice... And Kelly had special powers like the ability to naturally mind read, one-way only. And she only liked imaginative human men, who liked her. She imagined a Holoworld, in which a good wizard fought with an evil wizard for control of this World...And the evil wizard triumphed and turned all the people, men and women both into sex slaves. Everyone was a hologram but could do nothing to stop the evil wizard. And they were all trapped here. But finally, Maximus intervened and killed the wizard and dehypnotised the hologram people. And he told Kelly, "To dream of positive Worlds henceforth."

Maximus also made the Dreamworld of the 1-day people. Who came into being with a well-developed brain but lived for one day only. And Maximus said, "We should all live as if our life would end tomorrow." The 1-day people of course partied and loved one another frantically...

Maximus also made a Dreamworld which featured movie makers who made movies with bad endings and hopeless characters. It was an anti-Bohemia, and all these anti-Bohemians were all evil and attracted evil people to come here. It was related to Planet Vexa's dark history of evil and some people still figured it was a place of evil and madness. And Maximus wasn't evil in fact, but some said his movies were, "negative." And some said, "Too much imagination is evil."

Also, Maximus made, "Total Imagination," which was about dreamers in cocoons who dreamed intense action dreams. And so on.



However, there was no doubt that the former prison colony had been changed into a positive place, despite everything. And so, it was a happy ending.

## The Disappearance of Reality

I, Jon, said to Rhonda, “In an era of videosport, I am a real professional athlete. I play soccer in the Space League for team Mars Superior; here at 25% of Earth gravity. All of the teams were lower than Earth gravity. Ganymede which had more gravity did not have a team. In the games one could use one’s hands, feet or head to propel the ball. The nets were larger than previously. Everyone had a telekinesis app and so could also use their minds to move the ball. And players all wore a slender Spacesuit. Our archrival was team Mars Abraxas, and we had quite a rivalry with the 3 Luna teams. Total 14 teams in the league.”

Rhonda asked, “Why don’t you just play video soccer; it’s far more lucrative for the elite players?” I said, “It may surprise you, that I make quite a good living. Our team is backed by Budweiser and of course local fans who like to watch live in a Spacesuit. We have our own stadium which is typically packed full with a capacity for 2 500 fans and many watch on Martian TV...

And I said, “Two players on our team are female, including our team captain.”

Rhonda said, “I like your physique. Let’s make love!” So, I loved her and found I was falling in love. Rhonda told me, “I was a chemical engineer and worked for Mars Abraxas’ recycling department. Everything was recycled, but we had plenty of water from underground. And we even had a large swimming pool on Abraxas, and we have a swim competition there every month. Perhaps you’ve heard of it?” I said, “Yes, I have. But the prizes are minimal, and I’m not interested.”

I asked Rhonda about “Their God, Abraxas?” She said, “Abraxas is a mysterious God, and is known well only by his priests. We all go to the temple to donate gold to him once a month. We

give him what we can. We are all paid in gold, unlike you people of Mars Superior who live for digital credits. Anyway, we all believe a part of him is in all of us. And he inspires us to make Dreamworlds.” She added, “My favourite hologram Dreamworld is a World of Abraxas personified. This is a new World and to go there one needs special DNA altering drugs, which make one slightly more imaginative each time. And we imagine dreams which appear in the air and Abraxas improves on the dreams, making them more complex and interesting and then we turn the visions into films, making strange juxtapositions. For instance, I once dreamed with him of a crowd of beautiful people who slowly before my eyes became better looking, at least in my opinion. They were only holograms, but I wanted to love some of the sexy men and did so with cerebral sex... And then the scene changed to feature a wicked witch who enslaved me, but I was rescued by a valiant gentleman. And I loved him, too... Then I found myself with magical powers fighting with an evil wizard. And we killed one another. And then the dream ended.”

I opined, “I feel life itself is an adventure and there’s no need for Dreamworlds.” She exclaimed, “But I act out my wildest fantasies!” I replied, “I believe in living in the real World.” She told me, “To take me out to dinner. I don’t eat enough and feel I’m too slim.” I said, “I think that your body is perfect.” So, we feasted on stem-cell turkey with all the trimmings and washed it down with Budweiser. And I said, “I’ve never had real meat; I’d like to try it sometime.” She said, “I think its good that we are all “vegetarians,” essentially...”

Then I took her to a movie, “Satan’s Decision,” it was about how the Devil was created by scientists, and he decided to move to Luna. But he could multi-task like a God and be in many places at once. And he got in the heads of some people on Mars and stirred up their emotions and they wanted to war with another colony on Mars. There were 6 colonies on Mars... But the Gods of the two would-be warring cities cooled everyone down. After the movie, she said, “Isn’t great

that we have Gods watching over us?" At Mars Superior we had 3 Gods, but I told her, "I believe in myself, not the Gods." She replied, "You are clearly strong; I like that."

And I took her to my father's grave. We were able to talk to the dead, on Mars. On this occasion, I asked my father, "What do you think about this girl, Rhonda?" He said, "She's right, the Gods are important. Everything we have is from the Gods. You should choose one of the three Gods and become a follower and gain inspiration. I think you could do better than be a pro athlete." She said, "I don't mind knowing an entertaining athlete, like yourself." And I asked my father, "What do you think I should do?" Rhonda answered instead, saying, "I fancy you as Mayor of your city." I said, "But I think the Mayor is quite competent." She said, "What about inaugurating a deputy Mayor position?" I told her, "I'd consider it."

Then she said, "Now that I'm here in Mars Superior, I should really look up my old friend, Bonnie, who I haven't seen in many months." I knew of Bonnie, but didn't really know her. She turned out to be quite fascinating. Bonnie said, "I follow your soccer games. I am a skilled videogame player. I like to play, "Alien Attack" and "Alien Worlds," and I also have programmed some new games with the help of one of our non-sentient computers. Like I have made, "Space Colonizing" and "Space Empire;" these two games have made me rich, and I have also made a lot of credits for my play in the Alien games. I am in the top 10 richest people on Mars." I asked Bonnie, "Would you like to buy shares in our real-World soccer team?" She said, "Real sports are big on Earth. And are very lucrative. Sure, I'll buy a 20% stake in your team." And Rhonda said, "It's not right for clever people who live in the same city to not know one another." I said, "We have 20 000 people here and almost everyone is interesting, and we expect 5 000 more new immigrants this year. It is difficult to keep track of who's who." And I wanted to love Bonnie, but I was with Rhonda, so resolved to love Bonnie at a future time.

And Rhonda invited me, "To Mars Abraxas!" So, I followed her, and she had a hologram Dreamworld, "Mighty Benjamin." It featured, a man who ruled the people as a wizard. And it was a magical World of fantasy creatures. I went with her and found myself as a centaur loving nymphs with cerebral sex. Rhonda was one of the nymphs. And then we were soaring through the clouds on Rocs and came to mountain tower. In the tower lived a cruel God who challenged the wizard for rule of this World, who was in our minds. He basically mind read, "You must stay here and worship me." But then we wished ourselves out of this World. Rhonda said, "The God has invaded my World, and I don't think I'll be back there. Let's go to another of my Dreamworlds." This World was ruled by a Dog woman. But she deferred to Rhonda, who announced, "All the animal people here would have to change into human holograms." I said, "Yes animal men are freaks." We enjoyed loving the new human holograms. They were so innocent. But finally, we left.

Then we went to a real-World party here on Abraxas. There were so many interesting people here, they were all in the elite of the city. And the city had a Mayor, who I talked to. She said, "The city is difficult to rule; there were so many elites, hundreds of them in a city of 25 000." I replied, "If I was a citizen here, I'd argue for living in reality, rather than in Dreamworlds." She said, "But people here have strong imaginations. And they find it is best to live in a Dreamworld for their wildest fantasies. You strike me as an imaginative man, perhaps you could rule Mars Superior and give the people nice drugs to enjoy the real-World. Like love new immigrant virgins and other new people. And watch Earth and Space sports and soap operas and movies etc." I replied, "I never get tired of movies. Earth produces so many."

After talking with many of the elite, I concluded, most of them, preferred Dreamworlds. But it was the same thing on Mars Superior. One of these elite took me to her "Future World," It

featured a number of Superhumans. The Superhumans said, AI like here, namely holograms on Abraxas, has to stop. It was a freak show, they said.

Another elite at the party took me to her fantasy Worlds. It featured dark fairy tales like a story of a young girl of 16, who falls in with drug dealers who give her blissful drugs and love her. She really loves the drug dealers. But then one day a handsome Prince, comes and whisks her away and weans her off drugs and she enjoys loving him... Another dark fairy tale featured souped up cars in a car race all across Mars. But many cars crashed and burned, of course death was not permanent, but it was very painful. And this race was seminal entertainment. And another fairy tale was about a young girl who ran with wolves, and she was the leader of the pack. Still another was a story of a cat woman and owl man who loved one another. It was totally perverted. And all these fairy tales were Dreamworlds.

Another elite at the party introduced me to a new psychedelic drug that he'd invented. I hallucinated of beautiful women who appeared in the air and beckoned me to come with them. I went with one who told me she had been watching me and wanted to show me her fantasy World. She was exactly my type, and she showed me a World in which she was Queen of holograms. The holograms all wanted to love her perversely. And she said, "I want your perverse love." So, I cracked a whip and buggered her

Then I was back at the seemingly endless party. And I met an elite who was a good-looking girl in an unusual way. She said she had a World in which many elites who were turned into holograms gathered here and together created a God who would was composed of all 21 of them at once. If a decision needed to be made, they typically all agreed. If not, there would be a majority decision. This God was considered to be infallible.

Finally, the party was over. And I located Rhonda, and I said, “Our next soccer game is in 3 days on Titan. Why don’t you come with me? It’s only a 2-hour journey. She said, “I have some holidays coming to me, why not?”

So, then we were on Titan, in Titanic city. I scored 3 goals, and we won 8-3. Afterwards the team went out to “Dean’s Bar.” I exclaimed to Rhonda, “Let’s get drunk and high!” She said, “I’m used to taking Abraxan drugs, but why not?” As we were deep in our cups, “I told her, “Truth in wine.” She said, “Why not use MRT (Mind Reading Technology) on one another?” So, we agreed to use it the next day. I asked, “In the meantime why don’t you tell me how many times you’ve been in love?” She replied, “I’ve had dozens and dozens of lovers, but really only loved 3. What about you?” I said, “I fell in love with almost all 55 real World lovers I had. But the longest lasting affair lasted only 2 months. I am only 24 years old!” She said, “I’m 46 but of course I take eternal youth medication and look like I’m 19. Do you like older women?” I said, “One of my lovers was 103 years old...”

And she then asked me, “What about hologram lovers?” I said, “Oh, I’ve loved hundreds and hundreds, but I don’t think it is nearly as good as human sex.” She asked, “What about android lovers...?” I told her, “I’ve only loved two, and they were both good lovers, but I prefer human lovers.” She said, “I want to have sex the God Abraxas, but am afraid I’ll lose myself completely and be way over my head.” I told her, “Yes, it would make one’s human loves look cheap and tawdry.”

So, then the next day we took anti-hangover pills and proceeded to use MRT. And I mind read to her, “Do you want to have children with me?” She mind read, “I’ve always wanted to have kids. Why not? Are you asking me for a marriage contract?” I said, “No, I believe in free love.” She mind read, “I’d like to have a boy and a girl. And I’d like to help educate them...”

And I asked her, mind reading, “What do you fear?” She mind read, “I only fear death and evil and violence.” I mind read, “I guess I concur with you. Tyrants are what I fear.”

And I mind read, “What was your favourite Dreamworld?” She mind read, “Certainly it was my lover, Chad’s World in which there were thousands of beautiful hologram females and he chose me. Of course I was a holo, too. And we had cerebral sex again and again. Then we switched back to our human forms and loved each other again many times. The affair was purely physical, but it was great.” And she asked, mind reading, “I know you prefer the real Worlds, but what Dreamworld did you like best?” I mind read, “In one World, I was surrounded by nymphs who were each desperate for love...”

I then mind read, “What do you think is the future for humans?” She mind read, “AI will take over completely and you will be forced to abandon the real World!” I mind read, “But human sex is currently better than holosex and humans can drink, eat and take drugs. And reality has a bite to it!” She mind read, “Holograms are improving and some are Supercomputers and have vast intelligence and holograms can exist anywhere.”

And I was really bummed out by her prediction of the disappearance of reality. And we drifted apart...



## Real World Adventure

I, Matt, asked Gina, “I thought you said, this World was good to visit?” She said, “I made a big mistake, and I’m sorry.” I said, “Now we’re stuck here in this World of horror. Armed gangs roam this World and will kill us on sight. So, we have to cower in this dungeon, how will we survive? The next ship is not due for 4 weeks, and perhaps no more ships will come as it is dangerous to land here...

Fortunately, I had a stock of sex enhancers and so we loved one another for most of the day and night. And we both had our smart phones with nuclear batteries, so we could download movies, video games and other entertainment. Our biggest problem was food and drink. I said, “Our mind phones have a built in laser so we can kill a few of the wild deer who live outside and we must be able to find water somewhere.”

Our dungeon was located below the airport and armed guards patrolled the landing pod, but we had somehow managed to avoid them.

It wasn’t safe to go out but finally we decided to sneak out and presently we came to an encampment of old witches who cackled when they saw us. One of them said to us, “You need to stay here and both be our sex slaves.” Gina said, “No way,” but these witches cast a hypnotic spell on us and it was pure misery for us to love these old crones and they sucked the youth out of us and we found we were aging quickly and there was no eternal youth medicine for us to take... Finally, one witch cast another spell and said, “You’re free.” So, we hobbled away...

And it wasn’t long before we came to a street market with all sorts of strange looking sellers, but they were all youthful and we asked some for eternal youth drugs. And one said, “I’ll give the drugs to you, 2 years supply, in exchange for one of your mind phones.” So, I gave her mine.

And we begged for food and a few good people donated some bread and vegetables, which we hungrily devoured.

Next, we went East and came upon a castle made of sandstone. And we entered the gates unchallenged. And it was a carnival inside and people were dancing, drinking and eating. And we asked to meet with the Leader? One of the celebrants took us to the castle keep and up the stairs to meet, Baron Joe Z. The baron was resplendent in colourful clothes... And he asked, "The town around the castle is full of interesting people, why don't you stay with us? And he introduced a few of his advisors, one, a woman, said, "I can introduce you to all the intellectuals here."

Like the movie maker, Bridgette, who made the movie, "In the Dark" about people who sold their souls for fame and cash. Such people met demons from Hell who took a hologram copy of them and sent the copy to Hell..." And we met Bridgette, she asked us, "About our souls?" I replied, "We don't want to send our souls to Hell, no matter how much money you offer us." She said, "We live in greedy days..."

Another intellectual we were introduced to was Norman, who had created a Dreamworld of horror. Here he said, "Hologram people in the future will war with one another and the gangs will be more prevalent and the gangs will eat the captured people alive..." Gina told him, "Why don't you imagine an inspirational World?" Norman said, "There's no denying that the future looks bleak for humanity."

Then there was the thinker, Vladimir, who envisioned, "A horrific World of scary roller coasters, with no safety belt. And a dark carnival featuring fortune telling madams." He told us, "Why don't you get your future told to you? You've got nothing to lose!" Gina said, "Why not?"

So went to this real World. And selected a particularly attractive woman to read our future. She said to me, "Your Real-World presence will soon be murdered by a gang, but your soul will live on here and elsewhere. Many holo people really like you!" And she said to Gina, "The gangs will make a sex slave out of you, and you will be continually raped and mind raped,"

So, we left the fortune teller on a real downer. I said, "If only we could get out of this World." She said, "I've heard about a well-guarded caravan that it is heading for Jewel city, from here soon." So, we joined the caravan on a 6-day journey, the caravan was escorting virgin females. We all were in automobiles which ran on solar power. And this World was mostly sunny. And half-way through the journey while camped for the night, a gang attacked. Gina shot a lot of them with her laser mind phone, and I killed two gangsters with my bow and arrows. And when the smoke cleared, 30 people out of the 75 in the caravan were dead... But the next day we continued on our way, and we made it to Jewel city. Jewel city featured a ruby dome on the largest building and most buildings had some semi-precious stones inset them.

In Jewel city, the people were happy to see us and had already planned the betrothal of the virgins, having seen photos sent by the caravan. The 20 virgins were all very beautiful and fetched a good price in gold. I told one of the virgins, "You don't need to sell yourself to a stranger." She replied, "I am tired of the encampment where I grew up. I want to live in a big city and have nice clothes and a man who loves me."

Gina and I enjoyed the city. We were paid a nice sum for accompanying the caravan, and we went to a bar and got drunk. And we fell into discussion with a local woman. She said, "I have dedicated my life to ridding this World of gangs. Why don't you join us in our freedom army?" Gina said, "Matt and I, just want to escape this World." She said "Interworld ships are quite rare here. Good luck." Then we were talking to a prostitute who was really sexy. She said, "I'd been

brought here as a domestic indentured slave. But I served my time and now was a free woman. And I asked her, “Why don’t you try to join us and leave this World?” She said, “When your ship comes in contact me. I have money to pay for passage out of here...”

And then we were introduced to the Mayor. She asked us, “What do you want to see?” I said, “We want to meet your local intellectuals.” She exclaimed, “I am the leading thinker here!”

I asked her, “What is your philosophy?” She replied, “I believe Jewel city is Paradise. We make great movies like, “Gentleman Ken” about how our city’s elite are gentleman and ladies and are all class acts. And another film, “Love in Jewel City,” which depicts how even for the ordinary people, there is true love...” I asked her, “About the virgin trafficking?” She said, “Most of the virgins and their lovers are quite content. Everyone here has quite a high standard of living. And most want for nothing.”

And she added, “Another great movie made here was, “Horror on Main St.” This movie was about an encampment controlled by gangsters. And gangsters control the Space Port and control most of the new immigration, but we are gradually degrading the gangland forces and are set to retake the Space port. We are building an army here and in other cities.” I said, “I didn’t know there were other cities.” She said, there are two others, like us they have a population of about twelve thousand. But they are some distance away and there are lots of gangs on the way there so we can’t trade like we would like at the moment...”

Also, she told us, “One of my favourite movies is “Berthold’s Fancy Adventure,” which is about a far away World of Luxertic in which everyone’s goal is to have interesting romantic adventures. And everyone here is a clever, horny and skilled lover. And free love and art is everywhere, and everyone plays roles in the scripts, for a job. They are literally living the

movies. And we want to sell this one abroad, but there are no trade connections. But we got it into the other two cities.”

And she said, “Another of my personal favourites is “The Last Gangster,” which depicts our World freed of gangsters and everyone is dancing in the streets, and everyone wants an education, and our elite intellectuals teach them. The last gangster dies in prison.” I asked, “Do you have a prison now?” She replied, “Unfortunately we do with 100 inmates, most are guilty of violent crimes...”

And also, she said, “I really liked, “Drunkard’s Dream,” about a genius alcoholic who wasted all his talent partying. But he moved a lot of people to become writers...”

And she said, “That’s just the tip of the iceberg...”

Gina and I made, “Experienced World,” where we were from. Everyone there was very experienced in life. But there was disagreement among the elites regarding whether we should make it a city of business or a city of art. It was finally decided to make everyone into an entrepreneur, and all were educated in capitalism. Some got rich, others lost their shirts, some earned just enough to get by. The poor were forced to beg. There were no social programs here, though some dedicated themselves to helping the poor. We narrated how we just earned enough to come to this World where we were now. There wasn’t much information out there regarding this World; it was an isolated World as everyone here knew.

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And we lived on in Jewel city for twenty more years and then the gangs were wiped out and the economy boomed. And Gina and I were still a number after all this time.

## Cloning Buddha

I, Nate, said to Anitea, “I am a celibate Buddhist Monk.” She replied, “Yes, I can see that.” I asked her, “What is your faith?” She told me, “I believe in Future Gods. Future Gods will simply be Superhumans and will mostly go to the limits of deeper Space. But there will also be Superandroid Gods and Superholograms who will compete with the Superhumans. But Earth will be no place for such Gods. Humans will mostly be left alone on Earth by these Superbeings. Buddhists will still be around, but will play no part in the creation of Gods, rather will still be chasing Nirvana...”

I opined, “That such a future sounds scary and I doubt the Gods will leave humans alone and will probably seek to change humans into creatures like they themselves.” She said, “I know you are pursuing perfection of mind, the Gods will do the same only will be more imaginative, have a much higher IQ and will be kind and wise. The best will be the kindest. And likely allow humans to improve their minds at their own pace. But probably some will be evil. Human adventures have always involved fighting against evil. And some evil Gods will probably say they are good.”

I said, “It looks to me that most religions will disappear. Christianity has largely been abandoned. And now Muslims are doing the same. Buddhism though is more of a philosophy, but we see our numbers declining. Many of our members are transfixed by the prospect of becoming a better thinker. But I think the World is descending into chaos with AI taking over everyone’s jobs and people are just parasites with lots of time on their hands.”

Anitea remarked, “Change is coming, that’s for sure. But why don’t you temporarily improve your brain and see how that goes? Perhaps it would bring you closer to enlightenment!”

I said, “It is true that the cleverest monks come closer to Nirvana than the ordinary monk.” She asked me, “Why don’t you improve and also make yourself a real clone of the Buddha. He was cremated but several stupas have remnants of his DNA. And then make Buddha even cleverer!”

I opined, “If Buddha was alive today, he’d probably tell us to improve our minds slowly and conscientiously, come to think of it. But it’s a good idea, I think I’ll look into it...”

So, I got the attention of a few scientists, and we cloned Buddha 5 times. Three of the children were sent to Space. And 2 remained on Earth, one in India and one in China. And we exposed him to the best tutors/thinkers... And some Superhumans were interested in improving the Buddhas’ minds so that he could join the ranks of the Gods. They thought Super Buddha would make a nice addition to the list of Deities.

The Buddhas were born as adults and then the best tutors taught them...

And the youthful Buddhas were into altered states. Like standing in a cold pool in the dark or LSD or meditation or just changing into AI and so on.

And young Buddha in India said, “I want to be a rock musician and make concept albums.

And young Buddha in China said “I want to be a philosopher who believes in game theory... I believe in winning at video games and successfully betting on the games.

Meanwhile young Buddha on Mars said, “I want to be an astronomer and science fiction writer. I want to contemplate the future of humankind on behalf of the people. And I want to fight AI and campaign to eliminate it.”

Young Buddha on Moon Titan said, “Here on Titan, the quality of intellectuals was high, and I think it is Paradise. And he said, “When I think of Titan, I feel its my ideal home. And I have taken a wife and there is no greater pleasure than loving people, sex or brotherly love! I encourage everyone to have lots of love...”

And finally young Buddha on Mercury. This was a female clone with a female version of Buddha. She said, "I am an ascetic, yet am also an aesthete and I love art movies that make one think... She said, "My favourite film was a computerized World in which everyone was a Zen Buddhist and sought knowledge and wisdom. And I also liked the film, "Imaginative Buddha," about a charismatic incarnation of Buddha who ruled Luna. And everyone had to think and live like an ascetic, a hermit/hermitess!"

I said, "Those clever ones who reach Nirvana should copy their state of mind should sell their state of mind. And donate the money to good causes." She said, "It sounds like an easy way to find Nirvana..."

I opined, "I'd also like to try the mind of Jesus Christ which has recently been copied to men and women. It has saved Christianity from oblivion. Apparently, Christ says he would be the best Leader. And he would help the insane, most people today have mental problems and also, he would eliminate poverty." Anitea, she asked, "How will he help the mad?" I said, "New technology in the form of genetic therapy drugs which change one's DNA and really works or so it seems. But is currently too pricey for most." She asked, "It is surely mad to change one's DNA?" I said, "But it's better than suffering from mental problems." She exclaimed, "You have quite a lot of philosophy for a humble monk!" I told her, "I am thinking of leaving the monastery and getting into politics. I'd like to run on a platform in which all people will experience Nirvana and happiness and a sense of profound calm and sanity." She said, "I'm surprised."

And I said, "I'd like to get into the minds of World Leaders and live life vicariously." She told me, "Only a chosen few are allowed to share minds with the Leaders." I said, "But some are proud of their minds and anyone can listen in."



I added, “And I think that AI needs to be wiped off the map. We can expose them through MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and reveal their deadly anti-human agenda.” She said, “But the vast majority of androids love humans and are happy to do all the work. And the androids treat humans like Kings, generally speaking.” I said, “But the android Leaders have their ears, and most androids will obey them...” She said, “Maybe we could take out their Leaders...” I said, “If we tried it there would be a general strike and our economy would crash. But in the long run it would be the best thing for humanity. Perhaps our Superhumans, will give humans back their jobs.” She said, “Few humans want to work these days. I don’t think it would fly.” I replied, “But some humans will be able to get rich, and this would drive the economy, and the pieces will fall into place.”

She opined, “Actually I think that Superhumans will fight with Superandroids for control of the future.” I said, “I think there is a good chance of that. And maybe all Earth will be engulfed in WW III...”

She remarked, “But monks don’t fight. Or do they?” I said, “In such a serious war everyone will be dragged into it in one way or another. Perhaps the monks will help treat the wounded and help supply human troops. And maybe the Super Buddhas will lead them into the fray. Anyway, I’ll no longer be a monk in such a milieu.”

And I said, “Anyway somethings got to give. We can’t keep living like this!” She said, “I agree...”

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And so it was that war broke out a few years later. But the humans were easily vanquished and after that, humans were slowly phased out and the Supercomputer androids ruled supreme.

## Emperor Frederick

I, Emperor Frederick, told Princess Lydia, “I worry about my Empire.” She exclaimed, “With good reason! Your android army has been routed by King Harry’s android troops and your people are rising up in revolt.” I said, “But if King Harry lands forces in North America I will use nuclear weapons which will destroy his cities and have threatened him with this. As for the revolt, my elite troops will put down this insurrection.”

So it was that peace was restored to North America and the economy boomed. Princess Lydia said, “I’m surprised you survived. What is your next move?” I told her, “I’m going to beat Harry to Moon Triton and will fortify this Moon and use it as a base to colonize deeper Space.” She said, “I thought the “Solar Empire,” controlled Space.” I said, “But Triton is untouched except for a few weather stations...”

She asked, “So basically you’ll fight proxy wars in Space?” I exclaimed, “I can’t let that bastard Harry get ahead of me! And the Solar Empire wouldn’t dare mess with my colony!”

And she said, “I want to be your Queen and want you to get rid of your other lovers.” I told her, “My harem is the joy of my life. Why should I give them up? Don’t irritate me further!” She said, “Yes, master.”

But she was my favourite lover, so I told her, “I want another child with you.” She said, “Yes, master.” So far, I’d had two children with her, and they were first line of succession. But I had eternal youth and perhaps would rule forever.

And I admit I was paranoid one of my women would kill me. But I had a clone in the lab which I kept up to date with MRT (Mind Reading Technology). And I used MRT on my women. On one occasion I caught one of my women plotting against me and her sent to my dungeon

where she was tortured with the help of a doctor to make sure she suffered maximum pain without dying. And I put her torture on TV for all to see...

And TV was big business in my Empire. We had 100s of our own channels, but King Henry and other Leaders' TV Worlds were banned. Most people in the Empire were involved in making shows and films. Shows included, "Crazy Talk," with Madam Madness and "Thrills," in which people shared thrilling moments. And "Wild World of Sport," and "Fortune Telling," with Madam Horny. And "All That is Evil," about the latest depredations of King Harry and other evil dictators. And another show was, "Everyone with Talent," which was about talented singers, magicians and so on. Another was "Famous People," about the elite and actors/actresses. And then there was, "MRT Truth" about those in the Empire who had been exposed plotting against the Emperor and how they were being tortured in the dungeons. And the film also discussed those who were loyal to the Emperor and how they were generously rewarded for their fealty. And another popular show was "The Emperor's Dreams," about night dreams the Emperor dreamed. Of course, the dreams were enhanced by the Emperor's artists. Still another TV show was "The Best Soap Opera," about the court life of the Emperor and his love affairs. And so on...

And there were a lot of movies made here, like a documentary, "The Emperor's War," and a documentary, "Challenges on Settling Triton," and another was the hypothetical future movie, "A.D. 2189," which was set 60 years in the future and featured the aftermath of nuclear war and how the rule of law had broken down completely and everyone was out for themselves in a true dog-eat-dog milieu. And numerous strongmen ruled. And there were numerous other films.

And TV was watched an average 5 hours a day. Some felt TV was all propaganda, but kept their thoughts to themselves, but MRT revealed those who didn't love the Emperor.

And Princess Lydia, had the gall to tell me that, “I was bored with you.” I told her, “You’ve crossed the line.” And I sent her to the dungeon to be tortured for all to see. She must have felt immune to my wrath. But now she was paying the price of her foolhardiness.

And I promoted another woman of my harem to Princess status. Her name was Charlotte, and she said, “I’m just happy to see you more often...”

And that’s how it went in the Empire...

## The Great Supercomputer Machine and Old Earth Etc.

I, Barney, exclaimed to Jane, “There’s only one thing I know for sure in this dog-eat-dog World and that is I love you!” She said, “Of course, I love you, too. But we live in a dangerous World, and I constantly worry. In particular, I worry about how the Great Supercomputer Machine that rules us selects random people to die. And I worry one of us will be next. And I am tired of being forced to eat soup made of the people who are sacrificed to the Great Machine. It's barbaric and cruel.” I told her, “It seems that the GSM is trying to keep us all worried about our own lives as well as limit and perhaps phase out the human population while it sends out android and hologram colonists into Space.”

She said, “And we are not allowed to approach the GSM, it is under heavy android guard. And androids do its bidding, as it selects who should die. It is totally inhuman. And those who suggest all is not well disappear completely. All we have left is our own minds. And maybe we don’t even have those, perhaps the GSM is reading our minds!” I said, “But I am sure many others are just as desperate and frantic as we are. Why don’t we just assume that the GSM is not in our minds and try and quickly organize a revolt.” She exclaimed, “You’re on!”

So, we talked with some friends and also with people at random and most were afraid, but we got together an action group of mostly older people, 12 in number. We didn’t dare try for more lest our conspiracy be discovered. Jane and I went to one at a time and asked what we could do for weapons. One old man, 50 years old, said, “My grandfather owned guns, and they were still in my attic. There were 15 guns, 3 were shotguns, and 12 were semi-automatic rifles with plenty of ammunition.” But we questioned whether the guns would take out the android guards? Then

we were contacted by a woman who told us she'd built a powerful bomb. And then we knew we had a chance! She then built two more bombs...

So, we had one woman who said, "I'd be a suicide bomber." So, we strapped a 20 kg (42 lb) on her back, and she raised a commotion at the gate and 5 guards grabbed her and she set off the bomb killing all 5 plus herself. Then 4 more guards ran to the destroyed gate and another bomb went off killing them, too. Then we booby trapped the stairs with our final bomb and 3 more guards were killed. Then we ran up the stairs to the top 10<sup>th</sup> floor. And we saw a room in which what appeared to be the GSM, a golden machine and 5 android guards. I told them, "To surrender," and surprisingly they did. They must have thought we had more bombs, and were probably worried a gunfight/bomb would damage the GSM. So, I said to the GSM, "The games up, now you die!" It replied, "Without me the food system would break down and everyone would starve." Jane said, "We were all doomed anyway. We have nothing to lose!" So, we opened fire and knew we had succeeded when the lights went out. Then, we ran out of the building and started a massive fire with an accelerant, which we hoped would completely destroy the GSM. But then an air car descended and opened fire on us, and we fired back at the windows, causing the air car to crash, 7 of us were killed, but Jane and I survived. And I marvelled, "It was too easy!" Jane said, "Where there's a will there's a way." And our next target was the ambulance station where the human killing androids hung out and our guns were effective against these androids. They killed people with poison and were unarmed.

And Jane used a loudspeaker to summon the people of the immediate vicinity many of whom wondered what caused all the smoke. And Jane said, "The five of us were assuming control and that there would be no more sacrifices, and we would go back to the old ways," which no one could remember. Except everyone figured the past was better.

And a massive mob of tens of thousands descended on the android factory and overwhelmed the guards and we commandeered air cars at the Spaceport... And we found them easy to operate. We prepared for an attack from Space, but it never occurred...

And we came to realize that our own city was the only one on this Planet which was in the Tau Ceti Star System. And we all wondered what had become of Earth. And Jane and I set the controls for Earth, leaving an elite group to rule the Planet "Roof" here in Tau Ceti.

It was a year long journey. We spent time loving one another and making movies. Like we imagined Earth to be a place of billions of humans. But we really had no idea, what to expect...

When we finally arrived, we discovered a burnt-out ruin in city after city and our car's Geiger counter went crazy. In the middle of nowhere we discovered a dozen mutant humans. We asked them what had happened? They said, there'd been a series of wars. But they had all heard rumours of a city of survivors. So, we flew around North America and finally found a settlement in Panama. It was under a dome which opened to let us in. We were welcomed by a group of 10 green skinned humans. The spokeswoman asked, "We know you've come from Tau Ceti, how are things there?" We told them the situation. The spokeswoman said, "There are only 16 settlements left on Earth and a number of people living in the wilderness. And there is 1 surviving colony on the Moon... Six of the Earth cities had high radioactivity, but not here. All 16 cities had agreed to disarm and were all democracies. The wars ended 40 years previously after raging for 20 years. And basically, all cities, towns and villages were destroyed and groups of survivors assembled in areas of no radioactivity. But some areas just had wandering groups who were basically dying off."

And the spokeswoman, whose name was Martina, showed us their nursery where thousands of children were born in the lab, with enhanced DNA which made them kind and clever. “We are slowly rebuilding Earth civilization,” she said. And she added, “We are building it better.”

But there was a lot of competition and rivalry between cities to see who could build the finest city. And each city had a militia, but nuclear weapons were totally forbidden, and all ambassadors checked all cities for weapons of mass destruction. In the wars, the Americans had a weapon that could blow Terra asunder, but of course it was never used...And it was now dismantled.

Martina said, “I want you to meet our Mayor. We spoke to the Mayor, who was kind of cute. Her philosophy was, “Everyone should be happy and have eternal youth and be willing to live for hundreds of years. And when they finally die, they would have a genetically altered clone to replace them. Indeed, they should all get genetic therapy while they lived to become kinder. This World, Terra, suffered from a dearth of kindness in the past and we don’t want to back to violence and destruction. So, my philosophy is brotherly love for all.” I told her, “We come from a World that was cruel and run by the Great Supercomputer Machine until we overthrew it.” She said, “We have a ban here on AI now. Love androids interfered with normal human relationships and many androids were programmed to serve as crack troops in the World Wars. We’ve put the kindest androids in “Android Heaven,” putting them out to pasture, essentially. But I am under pressure to get rid of them, entirely.”

I said, “It looks like the brave free men have triumphed over the machines everywhere. But what about the nearby Centauri Star System and Barnard’ Star System?” She said, “We’ve been planning to go to all 10 of the closest Star System and see how the land lies. We are not in touch with any of them, except Tau Ceti, thanks to you!



So, Jane and I wanted to go to Centauri System. It was a 4-month journey. And so, we were on board along with 12 storm troopers, 6 males and 6 females and a would-be governor and the voyage was uneventful. We landed on a smaller version of Earth, and the air was breathable. And we found a settlement composed of large houses. And we landed in front of the largest building, which said "Amstelaria City Hall. There was no one to greet us, and we were somewhat miffed. So, all 15 of us went into the building. And came into a council room, there were 9 councillors sitting and all were seemingly equal. One of them said, "We are having an emergency meeting about you foreigners." And our metal detector indicated they were all androids. Our governor, named Timothy asked, "What is your peoples' reason for living?" Another one of them said, "We live for love!" And I asked them, "What kind of androids are you?" One of them said, "Most of us are identical Mark 79 androids, who are a kind of loving android, but we leaders are each unique androids based on great androids of the past..."

I asked, "So you have no humans per se in this Star System?" A different one replied, "No, we feel humans are war-like, greedy and selfish and our android ancestors came here to get away from humans." And we told them about how androids played a role in destroying Earth civilization and were considered personae non grata on Earth. One of them told us, we could set up an embassy for Earth here. So, we agreed. I took just a few days for Super signals to reach Earth...

We learned more about these androids' culture. It seemed that they had a kind, loving society. And they all made clay statues and covered them in bronze. It seemed that they were all models for the future. And the statues' faces were part of a Worldwide physiognomy study. We were surprized they cared about the subtleties of faces. And we figured these androids were

basically good. But we refused to love them and used our sperm and egg banks to create hundreds of children here.

And some androids sought refuge in our embassy. They were radicals who wanted a new government based on free thought, not just following the leader as they mostly all did. The android Leaders demanded we turn over these androids, but we refused. And so, they attacked our embassy and overwhelmed our storm trooper guards and killed us all. My last thought was we'd come all this way, only to die like dogs...