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TALES FROM A REMOTE DISTANCE, VOL.2

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INTRODUCTION
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I am not willingly writing the following stories. Rather I am possessed by “aliens” who are using me as a conduit for their perverse desires. Some are true stories others are cautionary tales. I’ll leave it to the reader to decide which is which. I spent most of my time out of it on neo-opiates, reality was hard to take. Nevertheless, I had some adventures, and have entered the stories that were easiest to tell. I tell the stories using my different incarnations, especially AP-99...

I am producing these stories in the year 2550, the stories have already happened long ago. Snapshots in time. Ancient history.

And by the way I am 400 years old today.

PART ONE: TALES FROM A REMOTE DISTANCE

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EXCERPTS FROM A HISTORY OF AIR CARS, A.D.
2040-2091

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A.D. 2040-2049

Allow me to share with you a brief phenomenon of air cars as the new homes and how everyone became mobile all the time. My name was PAU-79, a male of 20 in 2040.

The first air car was in operation in 2040. It was a primitive car but ran automatically and had a food service and a bed. A lot of people enjoyed no gravity/sex as the air cars briefly orbited the Earth on their way to a surface destination.

The cars were powered by a nuclear battery that could, in 2040 go 300 000 km/h (180 000 miles/h). On board ship were a number of different computers. One drove the air

car, another created android lovers another helped you decorate your air car. Most people wanted an air car which possessed imagination, intelligence, kindness and love. Also, to be an educator and philosopher.

In 2040, 1 million air cars were produced. In 2045, it was two billion and increasing rapidly.

Automatic food produced by Giant Factory Machines which harvested the soil and mined the rock. The food and raw materials were then taken to a tower silo, 4 km high to stock up on materials. There were 10s of thousands of them quickly built by 2048. And air cars would dock for supplies and androids.

The food was created by a replicator device on board the air cars.

I remember my first air car in 2043. I shared it with my true love. She docked with my car and gave me art lessons. Her art was crude but deep. She said that the idea triumphs over beauty. But she had a remarkable, interesting face.

I called her “Little Blue Hood” as she was blue skinned and dressed in blue kinky clothes with a hood. I told her, “I would be her wolf.”

My air car was a live-in model like almost all of them. People were all abandoning their houses and apartments which were then demolished and returned to nature.

My first ship was named “Black Gambit.” I had programmed the ship to look for unusual art on others’ air vehicles. And after a short romance with my artist friend, I went out looking for other artists.

It was common to “cruise,” looking for like-minded people. My character was easygoing and clever and I enjoyed sexual adventure.

Most people searched for soulmates or kindred spirits, to party and have fun with.

On one occasion, I met an adventure girl who said, “Let’s cruise together and dock at interesting party hubs.” But I said, “I want a lover who is serious about life and not only interested in parties.”

She told me, “She was having fun but said she always felt like an outsider.” I said, “we were all mysteries to ourselves. She said, “She was sure that she was an alien.”

So, we went on VR (virtual reality) and experienced, “aliens.” These aliens were purple with 12 arms/legs and they made beautiful art from their home world.

I said, “We are all like traveling gypsies. But there were so many interesting people to meet.”

Then I met a real woman who had an air car that produced wild and unpredictable VR. Weird love, but good.

Many people took drugs and peaked at a certain point in VR and then “died.” You couldn’t die irrevocably in VR at least in these early days. All drugs were legal. Most people were weak addicts but the highest ranks were strong. This weird real woman overdosed by my side. And so I went elsewhere.

2050-2054

By 2050, Great Production Machines (GPMs) covered large tracts of land and rock and produced air cars by the billions as well as food and drink, drugs and clothes and VR. There were a number of classes of air car, roughly 100, with the most expensive being \$20 billion.

Also by 2050 everyone of 5 years age and older had an air car. The elite and the middle class bought new air cars often and the old air cars went to the poor. And the poor mostly got very simple air cars without the luxuries of the elite. The elite had better food, drink and drugs and had nascent androids in better VR. The elite cars were of course displaying better art than those of the poor.

By 2050 everyone had abandoned their homes to be mobile and in the air. It just didn't make sense to stay in one place when there were so many people to meet. Everyone seemed to agree that it was a lovely world of travel and adventure.

The government changed in 2051, from city state governance to a legislature of the top IQ's. The top 1500 ruled and assigned everyone a rank of 1-1000. They passed a law forbidding people from living on the land.

I was in the top group and having the time of my life. There was no work to do for the top ranks except to pursue the Arts and the best did science.

Half the business was run by the government, but no one was complaining. The other half of business was owned mostly by a small group of magnates. Due to automation, the government was rich and could produce air cars for everyone. And clothes and plastic surgery. And free androids.

They made up the parliament which sat in NYC. 6 of the top ranked lived on the moon and appeared virtually. As for space, it was still developing and didn't have stable

government yet. There was no leader of the Earth legislature. About 9000 were scientists, 1000 business entrepreneurs and 5000 in the Arts/geoarchitects. Geoarchitects created new VR cultures. But I figured the best people were actually of lower rank who didn't toe the line. The 9000 scientists were mostly engaged in space car technology, genetics, terraforming and VR/androids

In any case most of the legislators were the original and not a clone. But usually it was just a virtual appearance. It was safer that way.

I was one of the artist legislators and I supported legislation that moved progress faster. And I said, "We all need to try to be more inspirational to one another. There is no limit to human endeavor," I said. And I said, "There are too many hedonists with the legalization of all drugs." Drugs were all legalized in 2050. But the vast majority were already on neopiates before 2050 and so it was no big deal. Androids though were clear headed and clearly more able than humans.

Androids served in VR, from the beginning in 2040, but they were now improving rapidly.

But most people were complex and had many "sides." Especially those of high rank.

However, androids had no rank officially, though air cars all were ranked when they came out of the Great Production Factories. The air car rank was the same as the human rank. You could choose from a wide variety of air cars all appropriate to your rank. Some were dissatisfied with their air car and changed it in for another. Some thought this process was traumatic and so didn't change air cars very often.

And the old roads were being turned into plants that devoured asphalt and turned it into soil.

By 2050 the air cars went much faster and some went to space. And the luxury air cars had virtual reality (VR) with androids who were programmed to suit you. And music of your choice. And people got artists to paint the exterior of their air car with wonderful paintings and also had interesting paintings on the interior of the car. The best had moving pictures on the inside and outside of the air car. Some opted to let supercomputers decorate their car.

Air cars from the beginning could dock with other air cars. They all had numerous tunnel shafts that could be elongated for docking. It was an art to dock in a beautiful array.

When docked people partied or in the case of children played games and with toys. Baby factories produced about ten thousand children every year and they were raised at state schools. The children had all been purchased by magnates who often took an interest in the children's education, and bought them a nice air car. The culture was air cars. Children cost \$1 billion and clones cost \$12 billion. The food sterilized all humans.

I told, the educators, "to teach my ten children to make a difference and not just enjoy this world."

And I told, my ten clones "to emulate me." My clones were born with all my memories intact.

I told them all to "make me proud."

I had gotten rich through making GPMs...

We high ranks had all been well educated by programs developed by the people of the first rank. We were taught to love adventure, to love gold, to love sex, to love. Take

drugs also and be ambitious and imaginative. And above all to travel all the time.

Rank was determined first at age 18 but you would be re-evaluated

Every ten years. By MRT with the secret spies.

There was good love.

Some took drugs and peaked at a certain point in VR and then “died,” just like my weird girlfriend. Most people were weak addicts but the highest ranks were strong and ambitious.

Police air cars could cause a ship to freeze in the middle of the air and would use a small explosive to enter the car. There were illicit drug dealers and fraudsters and even some murderers.

Everyone lived in the air 24/7.

We watched a lot of movies made by rank 1's and indulged in VR.

I went to VR Loon City on the Moon. The virtual movie pit held all 1000 of the Moon's residents and afforded a 180 degree view. The Moon itself had a beautiful skyline of steel and glass, but they didn't terraform it yet, in reality or VR.

There were plenty of places to go in both VR and reality. All the planets and large Moons had air cars in orbit, with at least several air cars docked with one another going round these orbs. People shared their dreams traditionally on board. If you died in VR you went back to reality but you couldn't return to that world you “died” in. So, if you liked a world you tended to want to stay alive in a fast-paced scenario usually.

Most VR was related to love but Star Wars were common. However, most people (60%) were pacifists. Some worlds had many thousands of people at any given time.

The air cars could endure extremes of heat and cold and could recycle everything if necessary. And there were some that could mine for gold and other metals.

And animals were only to be found in zoos which were for the children's benefit. Other than that, the surface was largely abandoned to the Great Production Machines.

Many had their own personal artists of lower rank than they who worked continually on improving the exterior and interior of the air car.

Sometimes I docked with a lesser rank. For example, one day, I was loving a rank 776. She was wild and crazy which is why she didn't make rank #1. I was attracted to her air car paintings.

There were some large-scale dockings with 400 or more air cars all docked with one another in the sea or in the air. Their philosophy varied but such large-scale dockings were all very popular.

In fact, in 2054 I fell in love with 66 women and their air cars, 50 of the women were ranked below 200th rank. All my lovers were human but now (2053) most air cars were under the control of androids. All of my love affairs lasted a day or less now.

People judged you by your air car, not necessarily your rank.

Air cars flew according to how high their rank was, with the top rank flying at the top in Earth orbit and the low rank only 200 m above the ground.

Some people lost all their assets gambling and had to temporarily take air taxis, but these didn't have much good art or luxury. Except for a handful of limousine air trucks that were great for parties.

Gambling was on many things such as manually driven air car races in both VR and reality. It was very dangerous but the purse was large. Quickly VR and reality were becoming one in the same and one couldn't tell the difference.

I met a woman dressed like a sailor who'd lost it all gambling. I knew she was an android. She was my first android lover. She said, "You are a lonely man, but I like your spunk and ambition." I said, "There are too many people and too many androids." And she said, "I was a lousy lover compared to android lovers." I said, "It's a freak show that is out of control." And I added, "that I wanted to end VR which I never really enjoyed anyway." She said, "I was a hopeless case." But I loved her for weeks which was against the law which stated one day was the maximum for love

Androids were given money too by way of salary/grants. She wanted to go to orbit around Saturn's Moon Titan, "She heard it was a romantic place."

But I figured it would be boring though she was a delight.

We went to gambling worlds and gambled on video games that we played, winner take all. I was falling in love with this sailor woman. So, I docked with her new used ship she got from the government and we spent our time decorating the two air cars. And I loved her all day long.

But finally, I grew tired of her and we went our separate ways. I was not punished for loving her longer than a day.

These days you could wish for anything and it would come true. Humans couldn't believe the beautiful loves and lands in VR.

But my friend, XG-909 said, "Only a handful of scientists controlled all the android production and they controlled the spies and their MRT. And now the androids controlled them. It happened in 2052 and was very significant this android control. But most were out of it non neo opiates."

They said, "It was a beautiful VR. Everyone was addicted to aliens."

I said, "But they made super computers effectively ending the human race.
It all happened so fast."

Traffic though all controlled was 25 billion ships mostly in the air at all times. This included android ships.

Unfortunately, there were some nuclear accidents in former China and the former USA. But people didn't live on the land any more and the GPMs just avoided the radioactive areas.

And I said people are having so much fun on VR they have forgotten about reality. When the legislature convened they passed laws increasing android intelligence and more money for space car development. But some said, "There were far too many androids. Legislators paid themselves generously (\$4 billion/year). The poor meanwhile got 100 copper pieces/day, but the food, drugs, VR and air cars were free. "It's not fair," I said.

Starting in 2053 the androids were given their own legislators by the supercomputers. They voted for more androids too.

For example, many were disgruntled about the no free child law (\$2 billion for a child). And also, they didn't like the eternal youth law which also had to be bought (for \$1billion). Anyway, the androids had eternal youth and made a lot of copies of themselves.

I said, "These protests were put down cruelly. And they were forced to take neo opiates."

The android legislators said, "It was time for humans to go to the next stage."

I said, "Perhaps we should have chosen the kindest to be our leaders."

My latest lover said, "The kind people would all be killed by the ruthless."

And the androids told everyone, "To take drugs," as they gradually took control.

The androids said, "They were having a blast, with their power surges which they got for many different kinds of deeds."

2055-2060

The most expensive air cars cost \$50 billion in 2055, but top androids got the best cars free of charge.

And there were now many more androids than humans.

Great magnates were producing androids by the tens of billions every year to support virtual reality.

Rich peoples' luxury air cars had better food and drugs and clothing machines and plastic surgery machines. And better scents. There were 8 billion people on Earth. And the population was in decline as there were few children and many were dying of overdoses and old age. But the androids could live forever and their numbers continued to increase drastically.

An important day was July 4, 2060. It was the day of disaster. Some hackers from India caused one billion air cars to crash. One and a half billion people died. And 15 billion androids died. It was by far the greatest disaster for humankind ever. It was a colossal failure of the secret police.

There was a lot of radioactivity all over the landscape. And the Great Production Machines had to avoid huge areas

But finally, they arrested the 10 hackers involved and gave them the death penalty.

I figured it just went to show one that, "Death might be right around the corner," I told my latest love. She said, "It is a world of dreams or perhaps nightmares."

But there was a new anti fire system on most cars; even if you crash the machine might be able to put out the fire and the nuclear battery was well protected against trauma/explosions.

And as of 2060, 3% of people lived beneath the sea in their air car docked with others under the sea. Under sea cities of glass and steel.

Fish were harvested by the Great Production Machines and turned the fish and seafood into better food and better drugs. The air cars went thrice the speed of sound in the sea.

In 2060, it was decided all computer scientists and computer engineers were given a luxury pension and brilliant air cars complete with exciting androids and so on. Police used a hacker detector to suss out malign hackers.

After that people just lived for the day, but they couldn't do without their beloved air vehicles. To steal one's air car was punishable by death.

And there was a lot of crime. A lot of air cars stolen and a lot of IDs stolen.

And a lot of fraudulent theft of credits. And even murder. Fly by night operators changed ships often and were hard to find. But DNA could be detected from a distance in the air and so the criminals altered their DNA (to be more skillful at crime).

Some deliberately rode in an air vessel that was mediocre so as not to attract kidnappers. Secret spies used MRT on would-be dissidents who identified themselves as radicals.

But many couldn't take the stress of this fast-paced society and committed suicide. Or just took opiates and vegged.

But in general, you wanted to impress people with the art of your air car.

Sometimes you met old friends in a new air car, but one knew what kind of art they liked. However, it was a case of ships passing in the night.

Typically, if you were interested in a certain air car you'd hail them with an introductory video and if they accepted you would dock.

Then I remember in late 2060, I was drinking with an android woman on a pod of a beanstalk high in the air. The android said, "She could get intoxicated with sex acts." I got so drunk I fell off the pod and "died,"

Falling to the Earth, I was smashed up but woke up the next day back in my air car. Life is but a dream I figured.

2061-2089

The time passed. And for me it was just a drug-induced/drunken haze. It was the same for the vast majority of humans who were given lotus drugs.

I tried to love only the top 1000 female humans, but they were elusive. And it didn't matter anymore to me anyway. I was out of it on neo-opiates now.

But I told some of them, "We were replacing ourselves with uncertain creatures and it was a World of Madness."

All the new androids in 2062 were maximum 200 IQ. It made all humans inferior...

But finally, I kicked the drug habit and I convened a congress of 102 who agreed with me that we had gone too far. 102 out of the 1500 top ranks. But we agreed there was nothing we could do. The supercomputers had taken control of the spies and their MRT (mind reading technology). And the spies searched for dissidents like us, to eliminate us for real. These new spies were androids who used MRT to get in dissident's heads and dissuaded them from rocking the boat. These spies had all been created by the supercomputers who turned out to have a mind of their own. In the 2060s the supercomputers increased dramatically in terms of numbers.

One day in 2062, I asked my air car computer to create virtual loves; androids. Androids got rank from pleasing humans back then, but by 2070 they got rank pleasing themselves.

But the computer on one day kept creating argumentative hard to get along with bitches. I asked the computer, "Why?" And it said, "Opposites attract. I know what is good for you," it added. So finally, the computer produced laid back, easy going women and they were a delight. But I still preferred real lovers. It was meant to be that way when they built the air car computers: don't make them too good. People need adversity and challenges.

Everyone was busy trying to find/create lovers. Never a dull moment for many.

Then another day I asked the computer for a surprize android woman. It produced a clone of one of the celebrity actresses. I asked her, "How does it feel to be rich and famous?" She said, "She had met a lot of ambitious men and women and life was good." And she said, "You clearly are ambitious."

I loved her again and again for 3 hours until I was exhausted.

She said, "She'd made some dream music in the long dark hours when she was alone." It was very good. And she begged me not to "abandon her." However, the new law of 2061 stated that, "Androids could not be turned off. But you could love an android as long as you wished whereas the law stated humans could only love for one day." So, I told her, "To stay in the background." Another android love said, "Androids are more perfect than humans for a brief moment in time."

This other android, I asked her, “What her philosophy was and she said she was a dreamer and most dreams were good.” The next day we shared our dreams of the night. We had MRT (mind reading technology), and read each other’s dreams. She asked me, “How I felt about culture?” I said, “Culture is just a way of controlling people with politics and religion. “Culture is dead,” I said.

I then created a dreamy cloud landscape and we were flying in VR (virtual reality) I took light drugs and basically watched dream TV. It was a break for me from the fast-paced world. My android lover said, “I should go and rest at rehab and find some good drug mixes.”

Then I got rid of these two androids, I left them at a supply tower, with a guilty conscience, and docked at random with an approval from an apparently ordinary air car. She said, “She was a low rank and didn’t think she could satisfy me.” So, we had love. She wasn’t very good but at least I didn’t feel guilty about letting her go.

Love seemed like a dangerous game.

And I said human beings had created all they could now the androids carried the torch.

And in 2089 the androids blew up the UW legislature killing most of the legislators who were present. We were like a chicken whose head had been cut off. And I said, “Now is the time for action.”

But unbelievably life went on and I met my friend, MX-08, said he had developed an musical album called the “Eight States of Women.” #1 aggressive/ambitious; #2 romantic/good lovers/#3 moody/bitch/ #4 bossy/control freak/#5 gay/#6 cougar/#7kinky pervert/#8 nymphomaniacs.

And MX-08 said there was no difference between human and android love. Everyone just wanted to get their kicks he said. And he told me about his, “Android lover who changed into a human to be closer to him.” I said, “Some androids are rebels against the prevailing android behavior in VR. And want to take control.”

I told my latest human love in 2087, “That we all needed to get off the neo opiates.”

2090-2091

But by 2090, most died in reality and VR and death was now real in both states of being.

It was, “Death by androids instead of death by humans.”

I had another android lover in 2090. She said, “That I was a lousy lover and hoped I would die soon.” She said, “Androids are superior.” I said, “Humans are not designed to love androids.”

Then I hailed a car which was decorated by demon princesses and fire. I was intrigued, upon meeting her I saw that she looked demonic and had a spell-binding face.

Demon simulacra flew all over the place but she was irresistible. She bit me and scratched me and insulted me. And she used MRT (mind reading technology) to drive me insane. Finally, she grabbed a knife and came after me, but I

was stronger and made her drop the knife. “Love me again,” she ordered. I ran out back to my ship.

I had to go to a human hypnotist to straighten my mind out.

And I had to get a new air car.

Then I loved an android woman in VR who turned into a tiger while making love, and she tried to devour me. But I ran away and reflected that I had almost died.

And then I docked with another android woman she moved swiftly while making love. After an intense love session, she said, “Human evolution was changing so fast, too fast.” I said, “I agree.”

And another stand-out persona said she was “A conservative human who believed in true love.” I partied with her for 40 hours and then dumped her. No love from her.

And in 2090 there were still human zillionaires controlling much of the economy but their organizations had been infiltrated by androids who couldn’t be identified as androids and gradually took over.

But by 2090 teleporting over long distances was taking over and air cars ceased to exist. They said, “You could teleport in a space suit which recycled your air and food and the suit featured tiny builder robots, which could build bigger builders and terraform planets.”

And satellite space stations were accessible by all air cars.

Air cars were sent to space with tiny robots in tiny vehicles. Thousands and thousands of them.

However, there was a major movement on the Moon by the “Real People.” These people wanted to camp out on the

land and eat real food and have real sex and real love. Raise one's own children. The movement spread to Earth and soon there were 10 million people, "living off the land." But then one day, android battle cars attacked these people and dispersed them. They even bombed them on the Moon and elsewhere in the solar system.

But many others believed, "The air car reality was an advanced Utopia and they wouldn't want to live like a primitive."

But I was back in my drug-induced haze, and my latest lover told me, "To change my being into an android while there was still time."

Androids had gone from loving humans to killing them.

And the population was in free fall.

Then I was talking with an old friend on board his air car. He said, "People were dancing the dance of death with overdoses. Many tried to take the maximum and stay alive."

Then I was alone and delirious. But I comprehended that Red T-66 sent his own spacecraft to the stars and so did others and they all attacked one another. It was truly Star Wars.

I remembered the last air car rolled out of a Great Factory Machine. It was the end of an era and now professional warriors were sent individually to remote teleport distances. People on Earth were forced to get back to the land and farm. Just like the Real people movement. The authorities had done an about face.

Of course, most of them wanted real life, as there were wars raging and air cars could easily be shut down en masse and crash. In fact, in that year (2091 A.D.) millions of air cars

crashed and many more were taken over by agents of Red T-66 and others.

Superhumans were first created in 2040 and androids in 2035. These two results marked the end of the world I figured.

But there was an “android limit.” That is to say there was a limit to android intelligence, IQ 200. They were able to multitask and do ten things at once which they said made them even more clever.

In 2135 A.D., there were 190 billion clever androids and many thought it was great. And android scientists declared they had new weapons for Star Wars. Most VR was destroyed.

However reality was declared illegal in 2090. Henceforth it was to all be VR.

But I took 50 of the surviving 102 like-minded legislators and we left Earth in a large air truck headed for deep space. We were 25 men and 25 women and there were 28 children as well. We were ill prepared for space and we had left in a rush. We used MRT to create good vibes among the passengers.

After arriving at our first destination we got word from Earth that some of the remaining humans were put in one of four museums and another museum on the Moon. The Earth museums each had 5 million humans and the other 3 billion humans were living in the opium fields. The population was dropping fast as 50% had killed themselves/overdosed in this year alone. It was the end of an era.

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2040 ALTERNATIVE:NO AIR CARS
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PAU-79: “I am not going to tell you whether air cars really happened. But here was an alternate history.”

In 2040, maverick QC-102 took power in the USA, and developed space ships for a select handful of people. His reign was also marked by jobs for all mostly as customer-service agents and no drugs and neo lie detectors instead of MRT (mind reading technology) and no eternal youth and normal children. And no virtual reality.

People lived in apartments and did no virtual reality (VR). Everything was real. People went about in normal cars.

Earth’s population was 12 billion in 2040. And it had stabilized and was now dropping.

People didn’t travel much

QC-102 claimed to be a God and had spies everywhere.

He was already frail looking at 95 years of age. He had scientists working on eternal youth but obviously they had failed. But some said he was noble and wanted people to die in “their prime,” and so didn’t release eternal youth medicine.

Here your ID was being stolen all the time and many lost all their credits. But if you lost all your credits you would be enslaved for 10 years. Many vocalized their dissatisfaction but they too were enslaved for 10 years. It was a horrible dystopia for the people. The rulers enjoyed having many slaves around...

And the future was bunk.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
THE SUPER HUMANS
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I was OYL-66 and I went to what we believed was a super human settlement on the Moon.

They scanned my mind upon my arrival but I passed through human customs which was controlled by humans.

Every action here was like a puzzle to be solved. And everything happened with blinding speed. I used my translator machine to slow down the dialog so I could comprehend the gist of it. It was like Impressionism. But my language translator machine said these people wanted to move even faster. They often passed at great speed and usually I didn't even see a flash as they went by me.

They assigned me a tour guide who was half human/ half superhuman. Her name was Marcia 99-X.

She had a device by which you could photograph a millionth of a millisecond to see the slowest images.

The tour guide was sexy so I loved her. The sex was mind blowing and afterwards I was in shock with my whole body tingling. I felt I'd been hit by an air truck.

She said, “The baby will be ready tomorrow and you can take a look but the baby is destined to be an intermediate between humans and superhumans.”

And then I tried super human food. It was spicy and a taste sensation. I figured the super people would have increased sensitivity to food and really enjoy it.

And I was interested in super human clothes. They were mostly clothed in different colors of light with a symbol on their chest. I asked the tour guide, “about the symbols” and she said the symbols are unique to the individual. I said, “I wanted such clothing,” but the tour guide said, “It wasn’t permitted.” And she said she herself just wore human 22nd century clothing.”

So, I spent the next day taking still frames of these amazing people. Frozen images revealed people that were extremely good looking by human standards, but some were definitely not looking human and some were even an abstract piece of art.

My tour guide/lover said, “There was no culture or instincts amongst the super humans except for imagination and kindness.”

I photographed the Moon city. In the photograph, it looked like a giant spectre of thin, beautiful tall towers. My tour guide, Marcia 99-X, told me, “The whole city was a hologram on Virtual Reality and most super humans were tired off it and went to space. In space, there were many parallel worlds. And the super people who remained were mostly partying with super drugs, breeding, arts and business and doing science.”

I said, “The spectral city looks like a wondrous dream!”
Marcia 99-X said, “Super humans all lived in a conscious dream. And the city kept changing every second.”

And I asked Marcia-99X, “what about the super computers on Earth? Are they safe?” I asked. She said, “The super humans didn’t want any competition from artificial intelligence so they designed the super computers to be loyal and enjoy pleasing humans and to help them find meaning.”

But she said, “All super humans used MRT (mind reading technology) to make sure no super human or human developed any kind of weapons. The super humans had supercomputers follow everyone all the time. But it brought peace to Earth and space said my tour guide.” And she said, “There are 4.09 billion super humans and 11.6 billion humans. The vast majority of the humans were on Earth, and almost all of the superhumans were in space/virtual reality. However, there were a few places where super humans and humans lived in the same place. But mostly these were parallel realities.”

And Marcia 99-X, said, “The super humans in parallel Earth histories had changed events to change parallel futures. Such as the Greek, Hero of Alexandria who invented steam power at the peak of Roman times. But his invention was not adopted. Had it been used evolution of industrial technology would have happened almost 2000 years earlier.”

Or the Cold War continued into the 22nd century and Moon colonies and Star Wars happened in the early 21st century. And a third world war happened as a result.

Or people were educated to be kind and imaginative and so there were no World Wars.

And so on.

I asked Marcia 99-X, “What history meant to the super humans?”

She said, “History is best forgotten with its wars, poverty, diseases and misery.”

“Anyway,” she said, “History is bunk.”

And my translator machine helped me to get a fix on certain sounds such as enchanting music with four lead guitars. Very complicated and somewhat unfathomable.

I said to her, “Let me try a cyborg helm.” This helped me to see more of Moon city. I felt very clear headed. I said, “As a cyborg I could teach humans about super humans.”

Changelings I nicknamed these super humans. As they seemed to change their color, shape and intelligence.

I asked about “Human settlement on the Moon?” Marcia 99-X said, “They had already built a human quarter in the city but it wasn’t settled yet.” She said, “I could recruit new human settlers if I so desired.” I said, “Sure but many will no doubt feel they are in the zoo.”

And I asked Marcia 99-X, “How they dealt with human and superhuman criminals?” She said, “The secret police freeze them in space and then probe their minds if they are a suspect. They zoom in on them using DNA mind reading technology.”

And she said, “These super humans are strong as 25 humans each. And most are complete Renaissance men and then some,” she said.

And Marcia 99-X, asked, “If I would like implants to make me stronger in every way.” “I don’t want to be an android,” I said.

And as we moved through the city I saw some beautiful space cars at rest and apparently getting ready to go to space, but according to my tour guide, “Most super humans used teleporting even for long distances. The space cars mostly looked like fiery wheels with moving pictures to decorate them.”

I said to her, “I wanted a superhuman face.” She said, “I can help you draw one, but beware you might confuse your human brethren.”

And I asked her, “What about taking a human ship into space? It is your space to discover said the tour guide.

But she said, “We would probably only be allowed slow space ships so a journey would probably take 35 years so only the keenest would go. We want humans to stay in the solar system.”

I contacted a news service back on Earth and asked them, “To poll the people and see who wants to go to space “slowly.””

It turned out 2% were willing to go on a space ship for a long voyage. I said, “We certainly live in the Space Age.”

I asked my tour guide about “aliens?” She said, “A number of aliens had been found so far, including some who were humanoid or more advanced.” The super humans had advanced

And I practised communicating with the superhumans using their frequency with very fast messages sped up by my

translator. On the whole, they were very friendly and many asked me, “How I liked human evolution so far?”

And I knew that we humans traded radioactive metals that powered teleportation in exchange for more supercomputers with the super humans. Amongst themselves the super ones traded whole worlds. It was rumored, my tour guide said, “That Earth was now owned by a single super human.”

And super humans got from humans, cheap sex, human DNA, old-fashioned genetic therapy and some half-human kids. And sometimes they pined for the old days or wanted clever human servants to serve them while on vacation.

And they had a super stock market for super humans only.

And I had a number of ultra stimulating waking dreams and had a very light head from the kaleidoscope of colors and shapes and ideas. It seemed the super humans had merged unconscious thought and conscious thought. Life was but a dream.

And some of the super humans gave me gifts such as art objects that could sing and put on short movies. Of course, I needed my translator machine to grasp the nature of the art. I didn't want to go back to Earth. I told Marcia 99-X, “I wanted my mind to be enhanced.” And so, it was. She said, “I could start as a tour guide and work my way up. I had nothing to lose. And I could keep my memories.”

It was a good melding and I felt very comfortable in my new brain enhancer. I could now understand the gist of the dialog of super humans and Marcia 99-X was now my friend and confidante. We were equals.

But then I visited Earth and set myself up as a God and they built temples in my honor. Most super humans didn't bother

much with humans except to trade, have cheap sex etc. A number of my devotees wanted to be super human as well.

I now had six children with Marcia 99-X so far. It was the year 2151

A.D. She told me, “Our children were doing fabulously well. Especially the five we had after I had enhanced my brain. I hadn’t met them, which was a shame.”

Most super humans in our solar system, were getting ready on the Moon for deep space. They wanted to be a complete super genius in science, business and the Arts.

The super humans were using psionic abilities to mine and build in space.

And they formed “Scientific friendships,” to teleport together to a far-out destination.

Marcia 99-X said she was gradually improving her brain.

I asked her, “Are super humans happy?”

She replied not all, “Some want to be still cleverer. And some were bankrupt having gambled their money on new worlds and lost.”

But I said, “Humans are content. No more wars, plenty of food and drugs, free travel and everyone owned a home.”

I said, “Science fiction did not predict a peaceful universe, but MRT and super computers had made it possible. We all understood one another with MRT. And super humans were intelligent, imaginative and kind to one another.”

And she was telling me, “Some super humans have gone to the edge of the universe it has been rumored. It was said that it was mostly blackness with a few lights that seemed to

be other universes. Apparently, they'd sent millions of probes to seek out alien life or nice planets to live in."

And she said, "They had tried to teleport but the distance was too great and so they used probes."

So far, they'd found a number of "energy balls" but little else. We needed to wait another year," She said.

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EXCERPTS FROM A HISTORY OF MOVING PLANTS,
A.D. 2066
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The giant new Venus fly trap. It appeared as a coy, beautiful woman, but if you touched it, it enveloped you and devoured you alive.

Hunter plants, appeared as a flying branch, but would dive down and knock you out and then feast on you.

Artistic plants they hypnotised one and then ate them up.

Golden plants which tumbled like a tumble weed and blew over human prey and feasted upon them.

Magic beanstalks were constantly growing and shifting.

Poison fruit trees... they were in the desert near the roads, sensing oncoming humans and then popped out of the tree as a monster and grabbed them.

Then there was the ear-piercing scream of the siren plants. People who were within 500 m range were debilitated by the scream and prone to the plants eating you alive.

Vine plants. Grow some clothes for a human in a few minutes or cover walls with vines in less than a day.

Stem cells= the tastiest food. But some aggressive plants sometimes lived inside the stem cell circle of meat and jumped out and grabbed their favorite prey, humans

Thick tree trunks could be trimmed for a tree house that could move slowly.

And so on. Some said, “It is a dangerous world.”

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CONVENIENCE STORE, A.D. 2070
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Each store was about 8 times the size of previous convenience stores. And each store was independent and had its own name. To own more than 1 business was now illegal. Stores had names like, for example, “Zealot’s Paradise,” or “Everything Store,” or “Esoteric Variety,” or “Power Inc.” And so on. My favorite store was “Pleasure Valley,” this store put an emphasis on good new drugs which admittedly were expensive.

Food and drink of all sorts could be produced in 3 minutes using our 3-D cooking machine. Each store had its own style of food and drink and drugs. And there were seats for 20 people to dine/drink/ socialize. Also in the middle of the store a bit below the ground level was a party venue of 10 meters squared (10 yards squared). The biggest stores had a party space, five times larger than this. I liked to come here to Pleasure Valley and party. Most people partying here were from the neighborhood, but sometimes tourists from far out places came to party.

Drugs of all sorts were produced almost instantaneously. The automatic drug machine determined what sort of drugs

you needed. Everyone had their favorite store with their favorite drug machine.

Anti-fat pills, anti-sleep pills, exercise pills were some of the newer drugs. Some pills could be sampled for just a five-minute effect to know if it was what you wanted. I was taking a lot of drugs but I didn't worry I could always replace my organs.

Sex workers=androids, and were created just for you and when you left they were typically recycled, but some said it was cruel and took the sex workers with them for an additional fee. Marriage was made illegal in the UN in 2068 so all people were officially single and typically looked for instant gratification in terms of sex. There were 15 sex booths in the store. I enjoyed sex at first sight, I was female aged 40.

There were booths for sex and there was also a sex machine in Virtual Reality. And there were capsule hotel rooms for sleeping/sex. All sex diseases were cured.

After an intense party session, I would retire to the capsule hotel. I virtually lived in the store. I had no fixed address.

Or you could get a robot massage. I loved getting a massage every day.

And you could buy robot pets from the catalog, the pets could learn from their master. Dogs and cats and fish were very rare except for the robot variety of them.

Other toys included telekinesis building toys. Children wore a headset that allowed them to move matter. But children weren't allowed in the store.

And there were visor screens to make yourself into a Cyborg.

And clothes were produced in our 3-D printer. Some clothes were very expensive, but most were dirt cheap.

Laundry machines cleaned clothes in 1 minute.

And hair cut machines you could pick from a video catalog.

And make up machines applied the make up of your choice or you could choose from millions of artist's drawn faces. The surgery only took 4 minutes.

Masks. Many people came here to party and wore masks.

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And the parking lot above the store featured an air car battery charger (one could travel 500 km on a single charge). There was typically a parking lot on top of each store, but some stores were high up and had a beautiful view. Some stores had a drive thru in which you could party in your air car while waiting for robots to deliver your requested goods.

One could also pay to be transported anywhere on Earth via a teleporter in a corner of the stores.

Any movie or book could be produced just by saying the name. And you could listen to the dialog and see the movie in front of you made of light.

We paid for services with a small skin sample (which contained our DNA). It was difficult to commit fraud.

And there was gambling on e-horses and standard casino games.

If your digital credit was all used an alarm went off and robots grabbed you and took you to the police station.

And you could buy stun guns to protect yourself from robbers, kidnappers etc. The stun gun was linked telepathically to your mind. But some used stun guns for nefarious deeds. So, when you bought the stun gun your mind was probed with MRT (mind reading technology) to ensure your thoughts were good. I figured the owner of the store was listening to all our thoughts and interested in a girl like me.

One day I loved him. It was pretty good with tasteful drugs.

Each store was independently owned and all were different. It was a lucrative business and created a lot of jobs. Each store had just one manager employee at a time, but there were jobs involved in the services offered. I offered to be a manager at the store and the owner graciously said, “Yes.”

In a city of a million people there would be 2000 stores roughly. About one for every 500 people.

40% of all shopping was done at convenience stores and 60% online.

Many people located their condo close to their favorite store. Others teleported around and tried new stores every day.

You could also get take out or delivery from the convenience store.

If the store didn't officially have what you wanted you could talk with the super computer of the store via its avatar. So, the convenience stores offered everything you could ever want. It was a place of wishes.

I wished for peace on Earth, but the avatar told me, “It was beyond his powers. Talk to a super computer in the capital city,” It told me.

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AMBULANCE, A.D. 2066
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The other ambulance air car driver and me lit up a joint as we watched the latest OD victim revive. If we got to them within 30 minutes of death we could save them. There was a middle lane in the air for emergency vehicles.

But we were bored as most OD cases were the same 10% of the populace. Some had a hook up to their brain and connected with a wrist band to monitor when they’d taken too much. But most just trusted their instinct.

Mostly they OD’d on opiates such as neo-heroin and all drugs were now legal by UN law.

And if they were wounded or needed a new organ we would take them to the clinic and they were in and out in 10 minutes. The doctors did all the healing by machine and were just there to keep up appearances. They also offered cosmetic surgery of all kinds.

I said to my associate, “It would be better if there were no clinics or ambulances. People live too long (eternal youth).”

But my associate, she said, “The vast majority of hurt people wanted to live on and on.”

Assault and other violent crimes were rare as they couldn't get away with it no matter what (due to mind reading technology) and the penalty was death. Still 3% of our cases were victims of violence.

Basically, the ambulances were mobile clinics and were common in war zones. The ambulance attendants were doctors and could solve most health problems in a few minutes. They had a drug machine in the ambulance which could produce any drug known in 1 minute.

I said, "People are spoiled with such good health care and the life expectancy was now 126 and increasing fast with no health problems."

"And eternal youth had been recently invented which caused drug use to plummet."

Of course, plastic surgery on one's body was almost instantaneous and they left the ambulance after a few minutes.

I said, "It was Paradise in overdrive. It was just too good to be true."

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
AUTOMATIC PRODUCTION MACHINE (APM)
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My name was BLL-13 and it was a world of giant automatic factories. They could produce an air car or house in a manner of minutes. They needed to be fed raw materials on a conveyer belt such as plastic, steel, wood, bricks, garbage, chemicals, recycled sewage and so on. And they moved at 40 km/h harvesting all the soil and plants in their paths.

Robots fed them the materials and they gathered materials, and the factories could produce animals and food and plants and even human babies. And clones.

The APMs were mobile and could be moved from city to city. All APMs were different from one another and had their own style.

Some had beams of enlightenment which transformed everything in its path to make pleasing forms.

And these machines created VR (virtual reality) filled with exciting androids. And merged reality with VR.

You could order a memory filled copy of anyone of your choice to be produced, if you had the credits.

And the machines now numbered 10 000, and were adding 200 more per day. And there were an additional 100 in space.

The machines felt gratified to create interesting things.

And humans felt gratified to enjoy what had been produced.

In my own VR world, I had the machine copy my favorite lover. She said, "I am flattered you chose me but you and I are no longer a tenable couple."

I said, "But I am giving you another life." She said, "I have enough copies." I said, "You are ruining my happy memories of our time together."

So, anyway she left.

Then, then I asked an APM machine, "For my best friend of my youth. We met in a bar and talked about old times. I figured I was the original of all my clones but talking to him I wasn't sure."

Anyway, we noticed a couple of hot chicks sitting nearby and I knew they were generated for my benefit.

We went up to their table and began a conversation. Then we tried KTV and got so drunk we could hardly function.

But we took sex enhancers and loved the two girls in a mini orgy.

The next day we parted and I said, "We will be seeing you again!" "Great!" they said.

Then I asked the APM, "For my second favorite lover and my daughter I had with her." I knew it would be clones but that didn't matter to me.

I asked her, "If the years had been kind to her?" She said, "She kept changing faces but she didn't have as much good love as she would have liked." "However, she said, "she had had a lot of interesting dreams of the future and the present." "She spent most of her money on dream stimuli," She said.

She said, "Let's spend a week together and rekindle our romance."

And then our daughter appeared with her latest love. He was 22, just like her. They seemed like kindred spirits. I asked her about "Her education? She said, "She had a PhD in APM machines." I said, "Sounds like you are keeping pace with the changing times!"

And my love and daughter and I reminisced about our past.

In particular my daughter said, "We can't expect perfection. We have to take the good with the bad."

I said, "But we mustn't be complacent. We need to be constantly striving."

And we all got drunk and ate a lot of food. I loved my ex lover and she said, "I was more of a wild animal than previously." I said, "It is a wild world."

And then I parted with the clones of my daughter and my ex.

And then, I asked the APM for "A perfect stranger." She appeared very beautiful indeed. But she immediately demanded that "I be her slave."

I figured the computer APM must sense I want to be dominated by a superior woman.

I had to beg for her love and let her on top during sex and had to serve as an errand boy.

I told the machine to vacuum up my house and sell the land. I wanted to go elsewhere and adventure.

Then I met 25 of my clones from VR. We agreed, “To be more aggressive and more selective of worlds. Quite simply we would refuse to be cloned in worlds we didn’t like.”

Then I met a woman who wanted to join me on Mars...

The Mars settlement was a geodesic dome with 50 plastic bubbles attached to the outside of it. In each bubble was one or two persons. Inside the dome as a whole were 1 000 people, all in bubbles.

You could select which person in the bubble you liked for love. There were elevators at different angles going to the bubble of your choice. Down in the lobby you could pay and select a certain bubble.

They said, “When not loving they were constantly sleeping/dreaming. They took sleep and dream drugs. All was created by the APM.”

I tried one and she shared a dream of flowers and honey bees. Strange sensations with mind blowing drugs. And then she dreamt of a forest of strange animals and we frolicked there.

Color, shape and form. That was what it was all about.

Look, smell, touch, hear, taste, hot or cold and so on.

Then I went elsewhere. I called upon the local APM to do outrageous things such as build me a palace. And an interstellar space ship. In this place, everyone was enriched with credits by the state.

And I resampled some more of my ex loves as clones. Some were happy to see me, others not. They were all linked to the original and shared memories.

And new clones got all the memories of the originals.

And I figured they had increased the brain's capacity for pleasure constantly.

And as for the androids if you left their world they would be turned off ready for your return. Some said this was abhorrent.

Then I met a guy who said my mind was closed and I was a moron.

I said, "No need for rancor, no need to make enemies. But he said there is no purpose in your life you are empty." So, I walked away.

And I got my hands on a neo lie detector.

Thereafter I found solace.

I found the honest personae. They were few in number.

And then I said to the APM "surprize me."

So, it created a world of cacophonous sound. But I had an automatic filter to filter out the noise. Different frequencies. There was a lot of music and good conversation here.

And I zoomed in on sexy female voices...

All worlds had drink and drugs and food free.

And we watched old movies which gave satisfaction.

But mostly we cared about sex.

And the APMs had created homes throughout the surface and beneath. All the land was used for APM “farms” and homes.

Population was increasing at 4% per annum.

And the APMs had to deal with unsatisfied androids who didn’t want to be turned off ever. Of course, they had some VR worlds for androids only so they didn’t complain on the whole.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXX
POLICE, A.D. 2044
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To be a police officer one had to have an IQ of 140. And the pay was high. I was a new recruit and my name was QEE-55.

Only police had air cars. They flew above the highways concentrating radar and x-rays on the vehicles below. The air cars ran on gas/batteries as if they were planes or helicopters.

And they searched the DNA in vehicles to see if they were suspicious characters.

Typically, the police would use a power beam to cause a car to pull over to the side of the road and then would land. And make an arrest.

Police had MRT (mind reading technology). And they used it against possible criminals with a range of 100 m.

Most police however worked with computers on cyberspace. They were particularly interested in political hackers who hacked government and police websites.

Also, there was a lot of fraud such as counterfeit digital credits which made a lot of people rich.

And there was identity theft crisis. People murdered others and took their face and credits and could often fool the victims' families even.

And there were many violent crimes such as crimes of passion which could not be predicted by police.

Everyone had to go through a MRT test once a year, but there were a lot of criminals hiding in cyberspace as an android, and couldn't be located.

And police were often accused of entrapment; they were so clever they got criminals to reveal themselves.

And above all there were drug crimes, illicit drugs. Police could tell from their air car if drugs were present in the cars.

Some wanted air cars for the populace but police ruled it out. It would only facilitate crime.

But drug dealers were convinced they were doing the right thing bringing neo opiates and other illicit drugs to the people. "Caretakers of Pleasure."

People had been taking neo opiates, like OXY-Contin, in large numbers since the early 21st century. And as the years went by more and more people took stronger and stronger neo opiates. There were few jobs anyway.

Criminals were all sent to rehab and their minds were probed and altered by MRT (mind reading technology) and hypnosis (post hypnotic suggestion).

Hard core criminals were given a half of a brain which belonged to those who died (i.e. overdosing etc.) but who were good. This drove some of them mad but it couldn't be helped.

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VEGA-0-71
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Most worlds were now vegetarian synthetic food diners, growing meat substitute stem cells. But here on Epsilon-0-71, people ate real beasts. The beasts were like dragons and dinosaurs. People came here to hunt, but one could only use spears and bows and arrows and torches. Successful hunters enjoyed feasting on their quarry.

Of course, in most galaxies people ate only synthetic meat, which tasted better and did not kill animals. But therefore, there were few animals, mostly as pets and in zoos.

But here, it was a real world and if you died here you would die irrevocably.

About 55% of hunters died in each hunt along with members of the android guides. My name was THE-91 and I was a hunter.

Typically, 12 androids accompanied the hunting parties which numbered 1-5 hunters.

So, it was very dangerous.

Sometimes hunters couldn't find prey and so had to camp for the night. This was very dangerous and so they would build a big fire with torches which could be grabbed from it. However, the smell of the fire alerted the beasts.

There was also a large lake here in which beasts like the Kraken lived. It was very dangerous to take a boat out in the lake.

But successful hunts put skeletal heads of the quarry in the Great Hall. And also, if the beasts won they would retrieve the skull if they could to also grace the hall.

Android assistants to the hunters got pleasure bursts from a successful hunt.

The record for total kills in a week (a week was the maximum stay) was eight. The beasts almost always were solitary, but about 10% of the time there were 2 or 3.

As for me I met 2 beasts and killed one and injured another, but I lost both legs. Fortunately, they had a hospital here that was familiar with such injuries and they quickly regrew my legs.

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PRIVATE DETECTIVE, A.D. 2100
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I, DRX-02, a male of 40, recognized the fugitive, by one of his many known masks using my “true face detector.”

I was sent here to kill him on planet Kryp-45

He had a problem with his clothes, they kept disappearing leaving him naked in public.

I thought I was on a simple identity theft case, but soon it turned out otherwise.

It became evident to the police that he had murdered a number of women.

His philosophy seemed like a strange type of misogyny/nihilism

So, I took the law into my hands and tried to stab him in the back killing him.

But he had a defensive aura around him and the knife bounced harmlessly off him. And he ran off through the crowd and jumped in an air taxi and disappeared.

It was a chaotic world and who knew what was what.

But my quarry, Eb-even-8, fled to Planet Saur-90 and bought up all the land on this planet, and forced the people to all live in one city. Some of the populace tried to send distress signals but they were drowned out by Eb-even-8’s signals that said foreigners were unwelcome.

Then this tyrant forced everyone into slavery with just his two guards and him, they enslaved everyone in chains. The people were pacifists and easily abused. I was one of the few that escaped off world. When I got back to Wacko-16 planet, I drummed up support for a liberation attack on the planet Kryp-45.

So, we organized a group of 10 mercenaries and myself and flew to the planet Kryp-45.

We had advanced weapons and easily shot him dead with super lasers.

But he had placed landmines all over the city and a couple of us died having been totally dismembered. There was no way to detect them as they looked like soil, pure soil.

But these days there were a lot of tyrants.

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FLIGHT FROM EARTH
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I grew up in the slums of LA. My name was RRT-70.

We had a large food surplus on Earth due to automation.

It was the year 2105 A.D.

I was mayor of Denver, one of the many city states.

Earth was a cesspool of violence. 150 factions were fighting, some had allies, others were against all the rest. They fought with laser guns range 150 m and fought in tunnels and the surface. Booby trapped tunnels and landmines were a constant danger to the people.

Warring supercomputers went along with the guerilla warriors and Earth was plagued by constant vengeance.

Tanks aircraft and ships were all employed.

40% of combatants were women and 25% were children under 18.

Many intellectuals had fled to the Moon and Mars and were preparing to go deeper into space.

Population 6 billion and dropping.

But there was almost no limit to speed in space.

And so, I stepped down as mayor and went to the Moon.

Gravitrons spiralled around and provided gravity.

And we had created some new volcanoes on the moon.

We lived in glass huts. When we went down the street we would dance partly enhanced by the low gravity.

Earth had no MRT (mind reading technology). So as a result it was chaos and anarchy.

The latest weapon on Earth was a giant melting machine which destroyed everything in a 360-degree path and moved at 80 km/h. There were a lot of refugees.

Most of us said, “We had enough explorers here on the Moon, but others wanted new blood and gold. So, every year we sent a ship to Earth to find more intellectuals.”

We currently numbered 3 000 and were planning on sending 10 ships of 300 each to different star systems and different galaxies. They in turn would go still deeper into space after the colonies were set up.

Most of us were scientists but we had some rich magnates and artistic personae as well.

I took a wife as we contemplated when the ships would be ready.

I said, “Let’s waltz through simulated past worlds and meet interesting people/androids.” So, we did and it was a fun experience.

And we were experimenting with human brains in an android body, so as to be able to weather inhospitable climes.

Homo nova.

We had disc-shaped space ships.

The food and drugs were improving and most of us were upbeat.

One day a rebel amongst us stole a spaceship on his own to the stars. We didn’t go after him but stepped up our MRT on everyone here on the Moon.

VR simulated memories from one to another. When you first met someone, you’d share your best memories.

Automatic MRT. I sometimes thought about murder but got a pain signal in my head.

One of our gurus said, “Kill no living thing except bacteria.”

Of the 10 proposed cultures one for each of our 10 space ships (we had to rebuild the one that had been stolen quickly), one had light auras around their bodies and hid their face. Another was “progressive beauty” in which everyone got a better face every year. Still another was to be completely shaven and dressed in white and poor/communist. And another wanted to make humans cleverer. And another said we need super human computers or cyborgs. And another said kindness and imagination was where it was at.

Another group said they wanted to get rich. Another group wanted a science world. Alternatively, one wanted to party all day. And another one wanted slaves to serve them.

I chose a world of “Forgiveness.” This world wasn’t planned yet, but I proposed it for future travel.

This world was to be about sinning and forgiveness/rehab.

The devil could be in more places than one at the same time. He urged us, “To sin,” and had some hot devil chicks and handsome devils.

“Never listen to the righteous said this devil; they are boring.”

A lot of people lost control of themselves.

The drugs were copied generics from Earth but we invented some drugs too that were basically thinking bacteria and put them in our bodies. They would explode if anyone tried to copy our drugs. Enhance every human trait with drugs.

Back on Earth they had no idea what we were doing and didn't care.

And we had created humans who were just a 2" tall being. Homo Minor. We planned to send them many galaxies away.

The arts were lively...

Some said, "I as leader was the pied piper charming them all to join me."

So, we brought our World of Forgiveness to a planet near the center of our galaxy.

At first, the native people here seemed to be simple sheep-like herders. But upon landing here we discovered that the leaders lived underground and had considerable military might.

When we landed a greeting party appeared and said "Welcome to our beautiful land. We will take you to our leaders."

They said, "The meaning of life is to die and if you each give us one gold bar we will allow you to die with kindred spirits within a year." I said, "We have no intention of dying and this world was useless."

So, we left. Back into space at many times the speed of light.

XXXXXXXXXXXX
ACID OCEANS
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Then I, and my love FFT, we came to a world of shallow oceans. The oceans were highly acidic and to get around one had to jump between stones sticking out of the ocean. If you slipped and fell you would be permanently disfigured. Those who were disfigured were spurned and ignored. And anyway, they were handicapped and couldn't jump rocks.

The best settlements required a challenging route to reach them.

The settlements were on islands, surrounded by strong acid.

Every day of the full moon one had to go to another island.

I said, "The horrors of life cannot be taken lightly. They had no education. And often bumped into others with typically both falling into the ocean."

The people fed out of a public trough in which food appeared out of thin air.

They were governed by the "horn," which rang at meal times and time for sleep.

Here cannibal leaders would fatten up their populace and keep them happy with opiates.

There were 40 of these leaders and in total they ate about one person per day. Often, they neglected to eat those that had fallen into the ocean.

There were 2500 "jumpers" and the population was dropping fast.

Sex was banned as all males were castrated. Though there was lesbian sex however.

Fires were dangerous and so buildings were made out of clay bricks.

I tried to start a revolution here but the people only cared about opiates and dreams. And weren't interested.

So, the leaders ate my true love limb by limb over the course of four days. Finally, she couldn't eat or function and then they ate what was left of her.

So, I fled and went to a nearby planet.

XXXXXXXXXX
THE BIG ONE
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Here people appeared as snowflake energy. The "Big One," devoured several dozen of them per day.

But the "Earth Mother," produced 50 new snowflakes every day. But there was no time to enjoy or learn as one was on the run constantly.

Clever snowflakes eluded the Big One, which appeared as a large hole. The Earth Mother told me, Via telepathy that, "I

should go to the Moon with her, so we both floated upwards in jet powered space suits and reached the Moon in a few days and we had Moon children.”

Ten years later we had 1500 children and we trained them to attack the Big One in a swarm and cause it to crash... And so, we went to Earth and killed him.

And henceforth we tried to learn about science and worlds. And the art of life.

“No more freaks,” we vowed.

XXXXXXXXXXXX
TOYS A.D.2070
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Toys and games were all educational in one way or another. Use telekinesis app to play with dolls or soldiers. And robots of all kinds. Fast paced play. Video games (educational). There were games like, “Lifestyles of Celebrity children,” “How to be a Top Sportsman,” “How to be crazy but good,” and so on. Many experiences with virtual reality (VR). My favorite VR was the “Frost Survival VR World.” This icy world only gave you primitive technology and you had to survive the harsh climate.

My name was Willa-DD4, and I was eight years old, and female.

Some people didn't want young boys and girls to play with soldiers, but the majority said all must be prepared to fight for our freedom.

Air car at age 5 free. Dock with friends or strangers. It was pretty safe.

But some joined neo monasteries or neo convents where they did nothing but study and discipline one's mind. However, others were born with many memories and so were prodigies.

The idea was to maximize intelligence.

In Toy Town youth made video games and learn how to program one's air car. The youth grew up quickly and enjoyed flying drones in various games. Also, magic tricks, and automatic bicycles, telekinesis tops and other mind games.

Most kids had 10 robots in one. The robot could act as a pet or give advice or clean, VR or cook or produce drugs or help with your creativity, manage your finances, teach various subjects, an encyclopedia of all knowledge and practice sex.

And everyone had a 3-D printer to make toys. You could make toys for yourself or your teachers could do so. And the robot's appearance could be drawn by you (all kids had drawing aids). Typically, you would draw a perfect lover.

And even the poorest of children were able to have a clever robot. For the poor, emphasis was on teaching robots. This made all children more equal.

And one had to make at least one movie by age 10.

I remember when I was 15 I met my first love.

He was an android and taught me how to be a great lover. I took sex enhancers so that we could love each other almost all day for weeks. Then we parted. The android was turned off but likely was used for some lesser ranked virgin.

It was hard to know the difference between android and human. But as I had other loves and friends I learned to tell the difference; the androids had a way of carrying themselves and their faces were always slightly strange.

And starting at 16 the robot teachers introduced various drugs to us and we learned to soar with some of them.

Then finally I was 18 and my rank was determined: rank 2 in 1 million. I was disappointed but knew I could always improve as life went by.

And the youth would find new friends from the super computer and meet virtually or in person.

And one could play mind games

And everyone had a number of erudite robot pets to amuse them. They all knew how to program them.

And one practiced MRT (mind reading technology) on their robots. This prepared them for the “new reality.”

And the robot’s appearance could be drawn by you (all kids had drawing aids). Typically, you would draw a perfect lover.

And the youth practiced online dating. Everyone was required to have a sexual love experience by age 18. This did not include sex practice with your robot. If you didn’t

have a real sex experience by 18, the state would appoint a lover. I had my first sex experience at age 15. And now I was 18. I had loved 15 boys which was about par for the course. We would often use sex toys. My lovers rated me 9.3 and I rated them an average of 9.6.

And teens kept a journal which their human teachers would read and assess. Of course, most of one's education was from computer programs developed by geniuses.

And a lot of time was spent playing real sports in VR. The sports had changed over the years, now people took exercise drugs and so didn't need to play real sports unless they wanted to.

My computer was a pervert I figured as it exposed me to strange loves and strange people. Everyone had a guiding computer and each computer had its own personality.

And there was the universal youth stock market in which kids could invest small amounts of money.

As you grew up you expanded your robot's ability while maintaining its personality.

The robot learned what kind of news you wanted to be kept abreast of.

If you were a rich kid, you would have your own personal luxury air car where you could travel in luxury. The poor had air cars too, but without the luxury.

Some robots were cleverer than their masters but this just meant the kids loved their robots all the more.

And besides programming yourself you could buy interesting app programs.

However, some kids were rebels who questioned society. These were given a special app to their robots to teach them to toe the line.

Also, robots would teach working skills so one could have a job when one turned 18; mostly in customer service.

But robots were all part of a union which oversaw the performance of the robots. The leader of the union was always looking for ways to improve the robots' performance. Everyone had a pet name for their robot such as "Wonderful One," or "Muse."

And the robots were themselves asexual but got pleasure bursts for helping their assigned human. For example, telling a good joke or revealing human secrets.

And upon turning 18 one would get eternal youth medicine.

My robot told me once, "I love you and hope our friendship lasts forever."

I said, "You are the most influential persona in my life."

And my robot typically asked, "What great deed I was going to do today?"

I would typically say something like, "I have challenge my nemesis, Bill A4 to a game of 3-D chess and have wagered a small sum."

Typically, the robot would say something like, "Always bet on your own abilities."

Sometimes it was dangerous to communicate with your robot using MRT as androids from the Web could hack in and destroy your life. So too with criminal humans.

They could even break into your virtual sex sessions on VR (virtual reality). All youth had several VR worlds. It was a new kind of superior toy.

And sometimes the youth were exposed to illicit radio which was produced by enemies of the state. But the robots could handle it.

Upon reaching 18, I took a job as a flight attendant on an air car cruiser and traveled the world, but when back at my home city of New York I moved in with my latest love to a nice house in the countryside.

There were no taxes nor civic duties. It was a free world for all. There were no borders and no passports.

There were few pressures, most kids had been programmed with hypnosis to be ambitious.

In my youth, I hadn't seen much of my parents, like most of my contemporaries, but I loved them especially for choosing such a good robot to educate me. They had chosen an imaginative android.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
THE ABSURD ONES
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Here was a group of 6 planets which were all ridiculous. At least that's what the brochure said. I was Albert P-99.

On one of the planets, they went about making outrageous demands. For example, I often asked women to change their face to suit me. Or order one to do a crime (there was no punishment here). Or order to love someone you didn't like.

If someone made a demand of you, you had to try your best to fulfill it.

One time, "I ordered everyone to treat me as King. And they kowtowed to me all day. As King, I imagined a world of no violence. But the next day my Kingship was forgotten and unmemorable."

But a lot of women wanted to be my love slave and that was fine by me. One of the women declared, "An orgy with a few friends to last a whole day."

But I felt I was going nowhere on this planet so I teleported to the nearest interstellar settlement which was also absurd.

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This settlement had brilliant flowering vines amid walls of granite. But the people were apparently busy flying in air cars and taking escalators and treading on flat ground automatically. They all seemed to be moving like clockwork. No one was looking around them and just seemed to be set on their destination. I followed a good-looking girl and she presently went into a building, silver in color. I got in the elevator with her and I asked, "What she was going to do today?" "Life is work," she said. "Everyone knows that." "What do you do for fun?" I asked. "No one has time for fun," she said. "You must know that

this is a serious world.” I figured this was just another “meaningless planet.”

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Then I came to a world where all the people had been banished to, from a nearby planet. They all had bruised egos and were humbled.

They had a sacred pool which you could drink from. If anyone soiled the pool in any way they’d be beheaded.

They believed the sacred pool gave them longevity in their life.

If you missed a day you would age dramatically, they said. I said it was absurd to keep thinking the pool led to immortality.

I finally determined that people here disappeared at age 40. No eternal youth for them.

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Then I came to the land of the brownies. They had brown skin and hair and eyes and wore brown leather. Their houses were painted brown. And they said, “They could do magic.” Anyway, they put a spell on me to make me love them sexually and emotionally.

However, during a rest from the loving, I fled. I figured it was absurd to be controlled by another, and disappeared from this land by teleportation.

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And then I was reading news of random teleportation in which the computer puts one randomly on some world. But I still had to finish my 6-planet trip which I had paid for.

I teleported to a planet that was ruled by the palace of a God. I was teleported into the throne room of the God. He said, "You don't belong here and are unwelcome." So, I shot him dead with my laser and fled, teleporting out. My motto was never over stay your welcome.

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Then I went to a land which was obscured by very dense fog and I kept bumping into trees and humanoids. The humanoids screamed and yelled at me in some foreign language.

So, I punched in the air, I was flailing away and made contact and felt invisible liquid. Blood? I wondered.

I thought this trip really sucked. I tried to get my money back but they were a fly by night operation.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXX
BANKING PLANET
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Then I, AP-99, willed the teleporter to send me elsewhere. And I arrived at a banking planet. This planet had the largest banking settlement in the universe. To make deals you had to come face to face with the leading bankers here. Everyone on this world seemed to be rich and they enjoyed mixing business with pleasure. They satisfied your every whim.

Of the population of 29 000, there were 1000 bankers and 1000 stock brokers and 3000 entrepreneurs. Robots did a lot of the non-banking work, but there were sex workers and human servants etc.

They stored their gold in a vault deep below the ground and there were 1000 high-tech troops guarding it. All were watched by MRT (mind reading technology) by the spies. But the chief business men and women ran the planet.

It was out of control capitalism. There was a lot of crazy speculation on far off worlds and so they needed geo architects to guide them. Each business person had one or two geo architects. Earth was still the primary market for most goods. But in space there was more luxury and more rich people.

The Banking Planet was far from Earth however and there was a lot of VR (virtual reality). There were also a lot of unoccupied planets suitable for colonization way out here in space.

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The sex workers were trained as psychologists and gave one dream stimuli and then woke them several times to tell what they had dreamed of. Many people opted to stay here just for the dreams and the psychoanalysis. The dreams were intense. But upon waking I always had to invest my daily gold in the stock market. I hated business and investment but it was the only way out of here (to get rich).

Some thought the night dreams, “Were better than virtual reality (VR) and there was no VR here.”

And computers gave one a massage. And one could hunt the elusive snow cat or the golden foxes. And the drink and the drugs and the food were A-1.

And I toured their first-rate military and read the works of a famous poet who lived here 10 years ago.

It was fashionable here to wear lion’s fur capes and leather shirts and pants and high cowboy boots. And an unusual hat. And the latest scents.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
FANTASTIC LAND CLONING HOSPITAL
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Then I, AP-99, went to Moon Gamma-174 which was a giant clone hospital. For a hefty fee, one could clone oneself

here. It was widely believed that this hospital was the best cloning facility in this galaxy, Maxi-12.

One could give your clones all your memories or all the memories from a variety of others. Most clones appeared quite different than you typically with different skin colors like orange and blue and big voluptuous lips. Often the clone was the opposite sex from the original cloning human.

It was common to form a musical band with your clones as they harmonized well together and similarly made ideas for literature that was very mellow.

Artistic endeavors were copyrighted on many worlds in this part of space and the law was enforced, but many worlds stole the work.

And they would carry tourists here around on a litter, even up the mountains where one could view the purple and gold landscape.

Cloning was illegal on most planets with MRT watching the scientists. But a few got away with it for a short time and then were found out and their clones destroyed and the clone creators were imprisoned.

So, if you wanted a clone in this galaxy, you had to come to Fantastic Land Cloning Hospital.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
ONE-LEGGED PEOPLE
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Then I, AP-99, came to a world in which people were genetically born with only one leg. They got around by hopping and used spears as crutches. And they would joust with spears. It was a perverse experiment and reminded me of old time pirates. But the one leg was centered on one's groin. And was stout.

They liked to play soccer. The leaders were the best soccer players.

They carefully built their homes (they had no robots). And everyone was working on expanding their homes.

Some tourists came and said their homes were ugly.

But they didn't care and went on living. They gave birth to one-legged offspring. But the population was in free fall as many killed themselves.

But some of them asked for, "Another leg." These people were put in jail and lost their one leg.

Henceforth, after they were released from jail, they would roll around and hang out with other no-legged people.

Then it was declared, "That no more children were to be born."

And slowly, they all gradually became old or were jailed and died like a dog.

XXXXXXXXXXXXX
BORING WORLD
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Then I, AP-99, went to a boring world. So, I spiced it up a bit by getting the sac of a skunk. I sprayed people who displeased me. And it took a month for them to get rid of the scent. The people were terrorized as getting sprayed would ruin one's social life in a world where social rank and contact was the essence of this world.

Taxes were non-existent here though due to government monopolies.

And drugs were cheap.

And they loved music but didn't enjoy films or books. They just wanted to party. The problem was they were themselves boring.

And they would read the VR alternative future true story. It was their Bible and the only book they had. The book chronicled how their founder, Myrus-008, had established a strong state that would provide for the people. Everything was automatic and everyone was given the same amount of money, every week. Their only job was to party and to try and move up the ranks with good party skills. It was paradise.

If one refused to party, they would be locked up in solitary for a while, but perversely some liked being locked up.

And I cornered the market on sex enhancers and made large profits, but many people hated me. So, I took the money and ran, teleporting to another world.

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FIREWORKS PEOPLE
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Then I, AP-99, teleported to a “Renaissance land.”

Renaissance personae with up to six stars; everyone had at least one star.

But everyone received money based on rank. The leaders were enlightened.

But there was trouble here. The six-star rank wanted more power. And the scientists were power-crazed and the artists were just unreal dreamers.

Everyone was so proud.

But nevertheless, they partied with new music. Dance parties in low gravity.

33 magnates controlled everything including science companies. They were fabulously rich.

Everyone lived in one of the 25 Moon villages: 100 story buildings for about 300 people and 150 children.

Gravitron centrifuge produced gravity in the buildings.

50% of the time was spent on parties and sex and the other half the time was spent dreaming unconscious dreams/ VR (virtual reality). This VR was not conscious and so was unlike any other VR.

They slept a lot.

Fashion was black uniforms.

Lifespan 125. They had low grade eternal youth and no one would sell them the real McCoy.

They were all in heaven. No such thing as Hell.

But negative and/or evil people were exterminated. And so too morons.

I asked, "Who are you to play God?"

They said "They were following in the footsteps of the original humans who had left the people here behind and took with them a very advanced technology.

They called the originals, "Fireworks People." And they all wanted a higher culture, but it took time and the education was poor for all but the rich.

Many people had an inferiority complex and felt they were too stupid to go to space.

Finally, I decided this land was hopeless and teleported elsewhere.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
WEIRD ARMAGEDDON
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I, Borox-PA said to the nurse, I am forever grateful for you saving my life.

I told her, “I’d been a neo-opium addict for 10 years. I was on the road to hell.

And I asked, “Why save me amongst a myriad of other addicts?”

She said, “I knew right away you were special. Clever.”

Anyway, she nursed me back to health and then I joined the Centrist political party.

The USA, like all other countries had a problem with too many taking neo-opiates and very few jobs. It was the year 2059.

20% of the populace worked for the government and another 28% worked in the private sector. The remaining 52% had no work and just tripped on neo-opium. Computers and robots did all the work, rendering most humans redundant.

Most countries were in a similar situation.

And there was anarchy in all the world's cities. People lived in gated communities if they were rich.

Otherwise they lived on the street and typically died off quickly. The population was down to 6 billion with so many overdose suicides.

I ran for President in 2064. My platform was to wipe out drugs and create jobs for the people. Create jobs by eliminating robots and computers.

As a former addict, I said, "I could relate to the lotus eaters, these sybarites, these hedonists."

And they were even growing neo-opium in the slums that were the cities. On the rooftops... And through stem cells in the underground.

And I was elected President and people were full of hope. However, I quickly realized I could do nothing about jobs or opium.

So, my ratings dropped. And I decided to launch a war with Iran.

This boosted my popularity and then I attacked North Korea. At first the people were all for the wars but as they became a protracted struggle and conscription I became more unpopular.

So finally, I abdicated and ran for my life, and hid in the countryside of New Jersey.

Then I had a relapse with the neo-heroin and forgot about my past life.

People were all dreaming in ecstasy...

Some wanted virtual reality (VR). But at least they curtailed that.

“Nothing matters but pleasure,” They said.

And the neo-heroin took away most of the sex ability for men and so there were fewer children. Many children were not educated and just dreamed on neo-heroin like everyone else. But most neo-opiates gave sex enhancers in the drug.

But the government was rich from automation and everyone got their neo-heroin. And the government was running a big surplus.

But no one had seen this world turning out as it did.

My memory was a dense fog and I had vague recollections of being President. Sometimes people recognized me but I told them, “They had the wrong man.”

Meanwhile those who worked at a job were trying to get off world as quickly as possible. Build bold new worlds in space and forget about the lotus eaters. No opium went on these ships. Neo-opium was forgotten.

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THE CURIOUS CASE OF J.C.
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I, AP-99, came to a tumultuous world which featured a “prophet”, named “J.C.,” he said, “One could never be too good.”

He said, “Peace, vegetarianism, kindness and love were key and we should help one another.” He said, “He loved humans and would die for them.” So, he brazenly told the leaders, “They were evil and had to step down.” But they didn’t want another Jesus or Socrates etc. So, they got in his head with mind reading technology (MRT). And they recorded his thoughts. He had many negative, evil thoughts and they broadcast them to everyone’s TV.

That discredited him and 20 years later they caused him to disappear.

And the leaders decided to force everyone to be exposed to MRT. Many said it would drive them insane, but if they refused the treatment they would not be allowed to have sex, drugs or other privileges, and were put in a cage. So, they tried their best and a gradual approach solved most problems.

Of course, new drugs were useful in combining with MRT.

Only the leaders could control MRT but they did it even amongst themselves.

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PLANET OF VIRGINS
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Then I, AP-99 appeared on a peaceful planet there were no leaders, just 20 virgin priestesses who were said to be able to communicate with God.

One day a certain man challenged the priestesses before a huge crowd of worshippers, saying, “There is no God.”

A priestess zapped him with a lightning bolt and he fell down dead.

Then a few days later it was revealed that 1 of the virgins was pregnant. This caused an uproar and many people began to doubt God.

Then another was caught copulating while looking for juniper to make the holy gin.

Finally, Bowerq, took control with an ancient laser gun and gunned down the priestesses before they knew what was happening.

Bowerq said that henceforth people would be educated to think for themselves (the people had no education).

Many people didn't know what to think but most supported Bowerq.

Bowerq had some love slaves and went about in public with all five of his women all on a leash. Some considered this to be an anathema, but dared not challenge him. Many

complimented him on his good taste. Two of his lovers wanted to be free but he told them they would be lost if free, and should be happy to be of use and already 4 were pregnant.

And others started doing the same (enslaving) their lovers. Some men did it and some charismatic women did it.

Some tried to steal their slaves, but the slaves typically screamed for their master. Which led the slave masters to think they were loved and respected.

But then one day a man challenged a slave master to a duel over some trifle and they fought with cutlasses and the challenger won and gathered the slave women in his own house. So, everyone could see that we lived in a world of change now.

And Bowerq said everyone must be a slave owner or a slave. There were 150 owners and 900 slaves.

The slave owners didn't allow their slaves to talk to others and kept them under lock and key.

Some slaves tried to escape but there was nowhere for them to run too. We lived on a rather small island.

Bowerq was talking to one of his love slaves... She said, "She had been abused since Priestess times."

"It is a better world now," said Bowerq.

But many slaves felt they had nothing to lose and challenged/attacked Bowerq, but none succeeded.

And in time it was obvious that Bowerq had eternal youth and no one else did.

Finally, a mob of 100 owners and 800 slaves converged upon the royal palace and overcame the 10 guards who were just armed with swords.

And Bowerq's body and effigies were burnt and forgotten. Henceforth there would be no more slavery and most would work in the service industry, which some nevertheless declared to be "wage slavery." And the mob leaders declared, "Weapons were forbidden and everyone was given eternal youth." It kind of turned out to be a type of Utopia. It was fashionable to try and be a good lover. "The best lovers would henceforth rule the nation." declared the revolutionary leaders.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
SPIDER HUMANS
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I was a spider human. I had the face of a spider, the brain of a human and the body of a spider. I stood 6' high (180 cm) on six legs and I could shoot web silk from my mouth and I shot moving creatures of all types. Typically, they would get entangled as I continued to shoot them and finally they were disabled and I devoured them.

I lived to eat and to breed. I tended to breed with the smaller males as they were less dangerous. I was a female and I had survived 49 copulations and had eaten 37 of my mates. It was just a matter of knowing when copulation was over, to know when to attack. And the males were only 4' high (120 cm) on average.

Finally, I was killed while breeding. But I reappeared as a simulacrum, as a ghost. I enjoyed scaring humans in particular.

The humans lived in cities of silver. “Pretty faces,” I called the humans.

I terrorized some humans who found me grotesque. I used telepathy to read their thoughts and drive them mad.

But finally, they put me in a magic box and I couldn't get out. And here I sit today cryogenically frozen.

XXXXXXXXXXXX
PLANETS REAL
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Then I, AP-99, came to this dual planet system. The people only knew the other planet was settled. They didn't know how long they'd been here. The settlements were almost identical. Except Planet A--, was richer. Many from Planet B--- wanted to come to Planet A--, but were mostly denied a visa.

Here they did things the old-fashioned way. Real food (not synthetic). Real raw drugs and real love (no sex enhancers) no VR (virtual reality) and the people tried to have pure hearts. And the people had real jobs in customer service. No robots or androids etc.

Tourists thought these orbs were quaint.

And they had real trees (elsewhere they had synthetic trees which looked weird to me).

“And they had intense, interesting dreams,” they said. No one knew why they were so intense. Anyway, they recorded their dreams and sold them off world.

I figured, “It was all a dream anyway. We were all just dreams of a computer.”

But then one night I had a dream in which we were on our home planet of Earth and it was a place of VR and everyone was floating and dreaming and were happy. No violence in Earth VR and they lived a long time with eternal youth.

XXX

And I enjoyed motorcycle races in low gravity. I bet on the races.

And they settled disputes with their pets. All pets here were vicious beyond belief.

One day whilst watching the pet fights I met my true love. And it wasn't long before I got my love pregnant. She was from a rich planet.

Finally, after the baby was born and we moved downtown in our city.

Everyone was talking about space drive speeds They kept trying to develop ultra fast speeds, but all their spacecraft

blew up. But they vowed to never give up. No foreigners shared space drive technology with us.

But we bought a space cruiser that could go at twice the speed of light and passed all the character tests with neo lie detectors. My lover was rich.

There were millions of air cars here. But very few could go to space.

With VR, you could survive on inhospitable planets as long as your VR was clear.

Black dial was a code you got which determined what quality of sex you could have. You wore your code on your chest. The code was based on your last 5 sex relationships.

But all in all, I figured synthetic food, drink, dreaming etc. were superior.

Reality was for people who feared the future.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
ANDROID EXCHANGE PLANET
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I, Dora-34, agreed to the terms and conditions when I arrived at planet Goat-1. But I didn't notice the fine print

which said I would have to become a human (I was an android and enjoyed being so).

Here I exchanged half my android brain with another human half, who I didn't really know. I know it was crazy but I was bored. So now I was half android and half human. Most androids who came here did the same.

I didn't know who I was anymore.

I enriched myself with the power surges of the androids and the ecstasy of humans and had sex, money and drugs... My grade of android could take drugs, which gave power bursts.

But I grew bored and took my air car elsewhere on the planet. My chief robot said it enjoyed riding in my air car.

I went to the retired android depot, A-City Forcefield. The city was a series of steel tunnels with various hubs. Androids were proud of their city. The whole was greater than the sum of its parts.

Great android servants.

The laws here forbid violence or fraud and sex with humans was illicit.

Statues of great androids abounded here.

All humans here were slaves, but I was part android.

As an android, sometimes one passed out the ecstasy was so great.

Some androids were geniuses and mechanical engineers...

I said, "My life has largely been one of isolation and strangeness."

I wish I could say “I had done it all. But there were many thousands of worlds I couldn’t get to.”

But I met some androids who said, “They had done it all.” “I asked what about jail or being gay or being alone for long periods or cannibalism or impoverishment?” And they said, “Been there done that.”

Many people wanted to merge with clever androids or clever humans.

I did on Planet 918-K, and I found I was submissive to the human brain. I was just along for the ride. But when we met humans she dealt with them and I dealt with androids.

Androids had endurance and could live in any atmosphere. They were better love-makers, more intelligent, strong. Total memory recall and of course highly intelligent. Some androids, like mine, were kind and imaginative.

I looked the same though. The human brain was silicon like mine. And no one could tell I was part android.

However, I didn’t like it when she had sex with male humans. I told her, “I wanted to have sex with androids and she could have sex with humans” Finally, she acquiesced.

We were on our first mission together, we were on a ship delivering multiple exem-diagona-16, a powerful crystalline/invisible power source that was used in all teleportation and space flight. You needed enormous power to produce them such as orbiting close to the suns. And it took some know how.

And we showed them how to make human/android cross breeds.

In exchange, we took some platinum bars.

Interstellar trade was in its infancy. But all agreed it was mutually advantageous to trade.

We travelled at 100 light years/hour.

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After the platinum adventure, I broke up with my human mind. And got my old half back. I took my share of the platinum and went to a gambling land where people gambled on everything.

If you wound up with a profit on any particular day then you would advance a level or perhaps as many as 10 levels. There were 1004 levels for 25 000 people/androids.

Games and sports were mostly video games though there were some classic board games such as Civilization LX1. Also "Terraform" and "DNA alteration" and "MRT Friendship." As well "God Kings of Space." And the "Game of 22nd Century Economics." And "Dungeons and Dragons version 18," and typical casino games and card games. People sometimes were active players, sometimes just watchers with a gambling interest. Some great gamblers had a number of followers.

And they gambled on android horse races and dog races, nearly everyone attended once every 2 weeks.

They also bet on love affairs who would love who and who would break up when.

I had a lot of platinum, though, and put a number of winning days together.

Low levels lived in dormitories, the richest lived in palaces.

Low levels were given 500 copper pieces every day, but some refused to be ambitious and spent the money on sex workers and beer.

To get to highest levels one had to master 37 games. One couldn't play the same games all the time only once per week maximum for each game.

High levels had palaces, sex workers, servants and the best of everything.

Some tried to cheat at the games, others said the game venue owners were themselves cheating. But every day there were some big winners.

There were four game venues. They were ranked one to four. If you were at the top of number one then you were a prince/princess and lived like one.

Women didn't generally opt for sex workers and so were richer than men, though they spent a lot of money on make up and fashion. Here, plastic surgery was legal, but one could always be more beautiful.

Then in the autumn of that year, a group of aliens infiltrated the gambling venues and hid in hosts. So, everyone took to wearing a gun belt to shoot the aliens/humans.

But in time the aliens took control of everyone and changed the world into a platinum mine in which all people toiled. People were all disgruntled, but there was nothing they could do except hope for saviors, but it was a far out Moon here and had nothing much to offer.

However, one day an astronaut appeared in a space suit. He got in some battles with the aliens, but was finally gunned down and no one else came. They hoarded platinum for a rainy day and finally a starship from the A-OMICRON quadrant established trade ties. But the people still labored in the mines.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
THE MEET UP, A.D. 2259
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On planet Red in the Omicron XY system, the 10 richest universal magnates had gathered for a meeting. Two were military men, three were virtual reality (VR) pedlars, one was a space drive engineer, another had a virtual monopoly on drugs of all kinds, another was an entertainment mogul, another had a large part of the eternal youth medicine market and the last was a food and drink entrepreneur. Of course, they all had other business interests in addition to their bread and butter cash cows.

Two were from Earth and four were women.

They all wanted peace and prosperity and they discussed how to enrich one another in joint ventures for example. And all agreed to, “Use MRT (mind reading technology) to keep the peace in areas which they controlled.”

Some wanted to invest more in super computers, and all wanted more VR.

Some wanted “real VR” in which people could die, others not.

But there were so many newly discovered worlds, and they partitioned them up amongst themselves.

And they all agreed to invest in Space Drive technology.

And they traded human intellectuals to other magnates.

And they argued over new drugs, some of which made one’s brain function 110%. And some said they all needed to multitask as if one was playing the drums and singing.

And they all agreed on a 10 magnate Supreme Court of Planets. And the rule of law will govern all settlements.

And a universal stock market was created. People would be encouraged to gamble on good ideas.

Most of these rich great people had hobbies such as painting and literature and they agreed, “All good art should be available to everyone.”

There was no talk of any mergers between the top ten.

The host of the meeting was a famous tourist operator and regaled the magnates with the best of everything including a specially selected lover.

XXXXXXXXXXXXX
THE DRUG GYM
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Then I, AP-99, went to the Drug Gym to see what I could get. Everyone took exercise pills, but some wanted big muscles (bodybuilder) and some women wanted to be thin or full-bodied. 20% of women wanted to love a very muscular man and 20% of men wanted a thin woman. Most men wanted a full-bodied woman with large breasts and svelte hips.

But some people liked “freaks” or fat men/women and bald guys/women.

It was the year 2043.

Various hypothetical DNA were used to create a beautiful face. People would change their DNA to match the face. However, they would keep their memories. The brain was intact but the facial DNA was altered.

Some said, “It was a brand-new world, and they had advanced to the next step;” others said, “They were lost.”

And people took drugs to change their skin color. Any color or group of colors were possible.

And people drank drugs which produced tiny implants which increased the strength of their limbs and organs.

And people drank permanent energy drugs which altered their thyroid.

And folks would soar high on stimulants and never come down. Life for them was blissful. And there were a lot of skilled athletes; there were Olympics going on all the time, usually many games at once.

And most took “dream drugs” which stimulated their night dreams which were very intense.

And people could get drugs for eternal youth, some very old people suddenly became young again. But you had to keep taking the drugs. Failure to do so would age one dramatically.

Some traditional people said, “It was a freak show and the world was out of control. They wanted to ban all aesthetic and brain-changing drugs.” But even traditional people took numerous drugs such as neo opiates.

But all sorts of people had mental problems such as horrific reality and nightmares and had to go to rehab where hypnosis was used to reprogram them. The human mind was fragile. It was like walking on thin ice. A lot of people were paranoid schizophrenics.

Some took drugs to change their body and shape into an animal or an android.

I loved a girl who used noxious perfume to scare away those who didn't really love her. Her face was heart-shaped and she had voluptuous lips.

After I loved her she said that I could never leave her. I said, “Why not?” She said “Wasn't that the best love you ever had? I said, “It was certainly up there but there were billions of other women for me to sample.” She said, “No other women will be jealous of you nor men jealous of me.” And she said, “She wanted my love child.” I said, “There hasn't been a baby born here for 37 years.” And I said, “A

child needs friends.” She said exactly. “So, we should have quadruplets.”

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
WEIGHTY MATTERS
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Even though anti-fat medication had been invented in 2040 A.D., it was now 2059 A.D. and there were still a lot of very fat people who had a grotesque sense of the human body. “Fat is beautiful, fat is natural,” They said. But in Fat City on Luna gravity was low and the fat people floated around.

The babies were non-existent as they took contraceptives. And anyway, most were too fat to have sex.

And they wore elaborate costumes and their average weight was 1000 pounds. 454 kg.

Their leader was a fantastic 750 kg and was forever getting replacement organs.

And they were competitive with their weight. They liked Sumo wrestling but most were too fat to move their limbs and could just roll. They also liked to play video games just using MRT (mind reading technology) as many were too fat to use their arms. They had robots to feed them and wipe their bottom. And the robots dressed them. Some were naked and covered in flowers which grew on their bodies.

They also engaged in eating contests, the winner typically could eat 45 kg, 100 pounds of food in 20 minutes. Many got a stomach enlargement surgery. Some were vegetarians which allowed them to eat nearly continuously.

The robots also dispensed drugs of the fat people's choice, mostly stimulants.

The food machines on Luna were automatic and that was pretty well all they needed here.

In a new development, some of these Lunar heavy weights attached a monkey head or two or three to their enlarged stomach to allow them to eat more. These heads were known as "Gobblers."

No matter how big and fat they got they were kept alive by modern medicine.

They kept in touch with each other via video phone. But most were kind of loners.

XXXXXXXXXX
GOLF WORLD
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The first thing I remember I was inside a huge pool of golf balls (all the golf balls were scuffed or cracked and they were in some viscous matter. The balls were densely packed making it hard to keep my head above the viscous liquid. I saw two suns so I headed for one and after hours and hours of struggle I saw green land and I swam towards it.

I jumped out of the giant vat I had been in and it seemed I was on a golf course. I wondered how I, PL-009, had come to this world. I didn't seem to have much memory.

I identified what appeared to be the clubhouse and inside were a number of apparent golfers. They said, "Welcome stranger!"

And they said, "This was a golf course world and there were thousands of courses." And they asked, "Did I know how to play?"

And there were fruit trees everywhere and in the ruff, were vegetables growing. And the grass was very durable. And sure enough, I saw a snake who told me I was in paradise.

The people here were weird looking, different colored people with tall hats of varying description.

They played 72 holes everyday which took about 12 hours to play. The rest of the time was spent partying at the clubhouses you fancied.

“There was no way to get off world they said. You can die but you can never leave.”

I asked to, “See the leaders.” A crusty old veteran of about 80 said he spoke for the people. He said, “If you play good golf and get along well with at least some of the people, you will be in paradise.

And he said, “Sex enhancers are available. 50/50 men and women in terms of numbers.” And the old man said, “The population of this world was about 1.2 million people, all golfers. There were no tourists. Robots worked at night to keep the courses in tip top shape. And robots served food and drink and cleaned the hotels/clubhouses.”

Some courses went through deserts, others through a rocky course or a cold-weather course area. The cold-weather courses were snow-covered and people played with a radio ball on skis. But as we progressed towards the large sun it seemed to be getting warmer.

But there were no courses that were too hot or too cold for golf. Everyone was given a salary commensurate with one’s ability. People could spend the money on gambling on the games or buy a night’s love or get a better hotel room, or gambling in the clubhouse casino video games (golf games of course).

I asked this oldster, “How did I get here?” He said, “Who knows the way of fate?” But he said, “Now he was old and tired and if unable to play golf he would be euthanized with an overdose of morphine.” But like all others here he was quite fit from all that walking and swinging of clubs.

I met my true love one day at one of the clubhouses. This particular clubhouse was for people who played the game differently. For example only using irons, no woods. Or

played with a radio ball and a blindfold. Or drank beer while playing. And so on.

But everyone was a good player, and the best players gathered at the starting point where we first appeared here and played this course. There were tournaments here every day and the prize was a high ranking and this gave one prestige and everyone wanted to love the high ranks. Each tournament had 13 women and 13 men. The women were given a much shorter route through the course than the men to even it out.

My new love said, “There must be more to life than golf and parties,” but neither of us could remember our previous lives, assuming we had previous lives... And we seemed to vaguely remember children but my love figured we were all in some big machine. Just a dream of a machine.” I said, “We were probably all clones of some important people who wanted a life of leisure for us...” And I suspected at least some of us were androids. The champions could hit the ball 500 yards/500 m in a single shot which made them much stronger than I.

There were roads but only between courses. One could head in any direction and find clubhouses. Clubhouses furnished clubs and accommodation and food and drink, all for free. My new love and I usually played together and we were walking in the direction of the larger of the two suns. Everyday we moved further and further away from the starting point.

As we progressed the people wore more make up (men and women too), and wore sexy clothes. Their courses were more challenging, generally speaking. But everyone agreed that the starting point course was the best.

Generally speaking, I would shoot about a 69 on a par 72 course. All the courses were par 72

Then we came to an “air course” which involved jet packs to hover in the air and the balls were antigravity so just hovered where one shot them.

And there was a tunnel course with the balls banging against the sides and roof of the tunnels.

Then we played a swamp course which had real crocodiles and was very dangerous. And there were numerous wild animals on some courses which were also very dangerous.

And then we came to a geodesic dome clubhouse which looked like a giant golf ball. And it was on the coast. We marvelled at the sea and this beautiful course. “What is beyond the sea,” We asked them? They replied, “More golf, undoubtedly. Inside the dome was a giant ball room for dancing. Dancing was popular at many clubhouses but this one took the cake.

So, we moved along the coast moving now away from the larger sun. And we both had a sinking feeling that we would never get out of here. “It is not so bad my true love,” She said.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
GEOARCHITECTURE OF ASPERDIXA CITY
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Let me tell you about a remarkable city I, AP-99, came across. Skies were every possible color on the whole, but most skies were red or magenta or lime green. At night, there were 3 moons which appeared in various places.

The air was fresh in many places and there were air machines.

Colored land but also colored seas. The city was on the coast.

Subliminal shapes of the psychologists were part of many buildings design and waterfalls and the river... The river snaked its way through the city.

Pink beach strips along the river. Tents and umbrellas.

Canals. Just like Renaissance Venice, 21st century Amsterdam, with canals the only way to get around in some areas; these were attached to the river.

Varying electrical piano or acoustic guitar music was throughout the city and the music created videos with each note referring to a physical shape. It was produced by the super computers.

Aromas and scents were everywhere beautiful.

Surreal landscapes were everywhere featuring imaginative plants for example, grafted onto triangular pyramids, stepped and shear in the center of the city. The landscapes were colored trees, vines and flowers. The plants brought harmony to the city's architecture.

At the nexus of the downtown was a hollow statue of a weeping woman. It was a love hotel. And there were neon lights around gambling casinos, pleasure domes.

Hotels had names like "Dynamite Holy Roller," "Perverse Sex Fantasy," neon signs and gambling and prostitution.

And there was a white hexagon building which refracted prism light.

And there was a cylindrical building of psychedelic colors and shapes.

And there was a building formed of discs one on top of the other.

On the exterior of the city was spoked wheels and spoked squares which circumnavigated the city.

In the outskirts of the city were aesthetic missiles for defence and several air ports for air cars.

Underground, the city was all lit up with green light and carved quartzite, featuring a cave palace.

Steel and glass buildings were common place.

And there were a lot of wood and stone buildings. Brick buildings too and castles of concrete and metal.

Terraforming landscape and buildings every building featured a different landscape on the grounds.

Metallic buildings such as copper, bronze, gold, silver, platinum and so on.

Also, buildings of yellow iron, blue wood and colored plants, all exotic.

And there were pulsating forms. Alive with moving pictures.

Pillars and balconies everywhere provided an open-air concept and view of the skyline.

Plush furniture. Spartan furniture. Somewhere in between furniture.

Surreal pieces of chairs, tables and beds.

Animals and robots were exotic and roamed the city.

Many lived in their air car.

Colorful groups of passengers waiting for space cars.

A tritytus-F-4, strong material was used to connect a space elevator to a geo synchronous orbit linked with outposts and space stations.

The space elevator sprouted from a geodesic dome.

The mayor of the city lived in a golden house. His house also had Ruby carved furniture with a giant diamond center piece, and carved emeralds art. These days precious stones and semi-precious stones could be made synthetically.

And there were refrigerated ice castles.

Also, black leather tents for mobility. Decorations on the outside and inside.

Museum of the history of cities, was a giant classical temple.

Foggy down by the river. Red lights. Sex workers were here.

Surreal landscapes around a central tower which was in the shape of the founder of the city, Ms. QW.

Statues of great citizens especially architects. People lived inside the giant statues. A forest of statues... Also, statues

of monsters/aliens in the forest of statues... And statues on top of buildings.

Glass domes with solar panels were common.

And they planted buildings trees with the DNA coded to be a tree house.

Designer trees.

Giant Ents. Had living capsules on their branches. The Ents moved slowly.

In the Maze Zoo people could encounter animals and beautiful fairy tale creatures. The dangerous ones were in cages inside the giant maze...

Mushroom high-rise buildings were everywhere.

Concrete phallic shaped high rises.

Illusory flames coming off a building. Looked like it was on fire (the sprinkling systems put out all fires).

Galaxy shaped top of a building for scientists to live and work in. The galaxy shape was vertical alternating with horizontal (it moved) on top of the building.

The sun building had blinding light and appeared as an upright circle of yellow light.

Women's breasts vertically-shaped dual buildings in several locations.

Dragon shaped buildings for nuclear power. Let off steam through the "mouth."

Devil's building. A head of the devil, red with horns. Dark people lived inside. The dark people said they were not evil, just mysterious and life was horrifying.

Decadon with plants covering the roof and ground like a greenhouse.

Communal living in the greenhouses. Groups of 8 adults.

Buildings that were in the form of letters. E.g. police station "P-O-L-I-C-E," =6 letters all part of the whole.

Luxury space cars. Disc-shaped, cube shaped donut shaped and so on.

Sky bubble motor cycles. Neo bicycles.

And there was an art Deco tower.

Air traffic control towers=inverse towers.

Spiral bridges arched bridges, suspension bridges= jagged arcs.

(Just for walking). Electric sidewalks and escalators of suave design.

No asphalt. Just metal roads such as silver or copper

Trampoline street. Jump up and down the street

Spectral buildings full of simulacra. Many referred the simulacra as being ghosts and their buildings haunted. But it was said that some people went here and had a mind-blowing thought/sexual experience.

APM Automatic Production Machines, produce any kind of building you want with the help of robot builders. They were gradually expanding the city skyline.

There were no books but the Library had digital records of all books that had been made into movies. You could order

movies from the Library on the Internet. The library was invisible, you had to call out for knowledge.

Schooling was mainly in the arts and geoscience and many movies were required watching. One learned from a screen in the air which appeared solid and taught the students from home, if they had one. Most denizens of the city were itinerant dwellers and liked the conveniences of varying buildings.

Family vaults/cemetery. Cremation was common but many people had their DNA on record if anyone wanted to clone them or use the DNA to create sperm or eggs.

Super computer stations glittered with platinum, no bigger than a couple of booths each. They were stationed all over the city and could be used to access the super computers. Access to the super computers was carefully controlled and monitored.

Some buildings were in virtual reality (VR) and were a world to themselves. Skyscrapers surreal.

Cobweb buildings set up at a 45-degree angle. These were used for swimming pools.

Churches and other holy places. E.g. 5 arches and a sloped floor or domed mosques with minarets or temple sculptures in the classic Cambodian style.
Few people here were religious, however.

Classic satellite style buildings with solar panels and phalanges.

Design buildings to emit the brain wave strength of the denizens within. So, you could zoom in on a virtual university classroom or some virtual intellectual café.

Illicit computer design. Couldn't be proven. But such buildings paid astonishing detail to the small things and everyone liked them aesthetically.

And there were invisible object buildings; one kept bumping into things and people you can't see. Some sort of parallel universe perhaps. The forms one felt were slimy and hot or cool and icy or sponges or metallic or even jagged forms.

High pedestals. Criminals were punished by having to spend days on the top and often fell to their deaths. Drink one's own piss to survive.

Obelisks detailing evil people's deeds. So as never to forget.

Needle towers. They rose the highest of all the buildings.

Slinky like forms.

But all in all, the different buildings were congruous and there was harmony especially with the colored plants between the buildings. The skyline was beautiful from high up or low down.

XXXXXXXXXXXX
SEX IS POWER
XXXXXXXXXXXX

She, MON-87, was the daughter of one of the last farmers to farm the land. She was a mediocre mind but she was gorgeous and didn't offend anyone.

Anyway, she got into politics when she was 18 and formed alliances by making love with other politicians. She was a nymphomaniac.

Finally, she was elected US President. She was also chosen by several magazines to be the sexiest woman alive. She posed nude for sex magazines and was adored. She had 38" breasts, 30" waist and 33" hips.

Many said you weren't a real man unless you had loved her.

Her face was patented and some people tried to steal it but were charged with a crime.

She often wore unique pieces of jewellery that had been made by her personal jeweller. And she had many other servants such as her fashion designer. And her e-mail reply people and so on.

When she was 45 (year 2080) eternal youth was discovered and so she looked like 18 again.

The tabloids and news still couldn't get enough of her.

But finally, she had served two terms as President and she went into acting. Everyone agreed she had a beautiful voice and an excellent demeanor.

But she couldn't stay out of politics so got herself elected head of the UN and grabbed more powers for the UN.

And she sold her houses for big money making her the richest woman in America.

Some people claimed she was a Goddess and built temples in her honor. And the bards sang about her. She was the most sung about woman in history by far.

People bet she would settle down with certain men but she remained available.

She said, "That now that sex diseases had all been cured there was no reason not to be promiscuous." And she promoted a liberal agenda.

XXXXXXXXXX
GRINCH TOWN
XXXXXXXXXX

Then I, AP-99, met a group of 5 grinchies. They told me that life was cruel and no one was nice to them and they weren't nice to anyone else either.

They told me they weren't real and just existed in dreams. I said I guess I am dreaming.

And the grinches said they were debasers and wanted to destroy civilization. All the Whos down in Whoville made them sick with their goody two shoes approach.

You are just another Who they said. You don't know what is real.

And then we were at a grinch party. Grinches bumped into each other at took swings at one another.

The grinch leader had 12 heads and was surrounded by servants.

It seemed all the grinches were puppets of the grinch leader.

The grinch leader said, "Once long ago the grinches lived side by side with the Whos, but finally they grew to hate them and left for the mountains. Goody two shoes..."

The grinch leader lived in a palace that had been constructed by Who slaves.

They invited me to dine with them and there were all sorts of questionable meats, I figured some were Who meat.

Over dinner I seduced a female grinch much to the displeasure of her lover. We came to blows but this grinch was a weakling. I told the female we could perhaps have children. Who knows?

Other grinches said "good grinching."

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
FIRST ENCOUNTER
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

It was no coincidence that the idea of seeing aliens started at the same time as nuclear power. They wanted to encourage humans to respect other life forms and go into space and join the United Worlds' Alliance and were to use MRT (mind reading technology).

I, Tim-XK was kidnapped by aliens and disappeared for 2 days. I felt them probing my mind. I figured they chose me because I was highly intelligent. The aliens that kidnapped me were little green men. I couldn't tell if they were organic or what.

They told me, "To study astrophysics and said they had implanted ideas for space drives in my head."

But they said take it slow. There's no reason to rush into space. Go when everyone is ready.

You no doubt, doubt the veracity of my story. But it is true.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
BLACK AND RED CHECKERBOARD SKY
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Then I, XC-12, remember a new world where they used MRT (mind reading technology), to learn the language of alien races, and they used it on me when I first arrived. Only the leaders had MRT.

This world was a black and red checkerboard sky and the landscape was pink. Fast air cars would disappear into a section of the all-encompassing checkerboard sky.

I found myself riding in a cubical ship. I noticed on the landscape there was art everywhere. Flowers and paintings and colorful people. Most of them were blue-skinned; but some were different colors or a mixture of colors.

Everyone appeared to be going somewhere.

As another newcomer they said to me, “You are assigned to R--- family and your duty is to look through the rock for emeralds and other precious and semiprecious stones.” And “Our last emerald picker was killed by the Q--- tribe.” “We will take revenge when the time is right.”

Population 665.

We all wore a letter on our chest to indicate our tribal family. The chiefs wore a “C” on the right side of their chest and all others had their tribal letter on the left side.

And the R--- people told me, “Their food was best,” but I found it to be virtually inedible.

I was attracted to M--- tribe. They were a group of 40 scientists who wanted to go into space where I had come

from. I “crossed the line” and joined them and yes, the food was better.

The idea was to take a large air truck and drive it at faster than light speed.

There were occasionally ships docking at our space port looking for crew however and I joined them as crew and left this negative land.

In our new world, I used the MRT to take control and rule with an iron fist and people worshipped me (they didn’t have MRT). But then one day, MRT was introduced by a trader to the populace in general, and I didn’t want the people to know how I had abused them so I hid in my quarters. The range of MRT was only 20m (20 yards), so I stayed out of range. My guards were loyal and so too my favorite wife. My other 7 wives were uncomfortable. But we grabbed them and grabbed the guards and their wives and we decided to make a break for it and headed to the sea coast where a fisherman agreed to take us across the sea for gold.

So, I started a new Kingdom with my followers, we all had eternal youth whereas the people we left behind were mortal. So, a 100-years passed, and my followers were now 250 in number. But one day one of my daughters challenged me to a duel. I fought with my sword, she had 3 spears and she threw one of them and got me right in the heart. I decided it was time for me to die...

XXXXXXXXXX
NEW SPORTS
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Of course, most people played video game sports. But the rules of the games had been changed. In basketball, there were 10 players a side and 4 baskets, so each team had two baskets to score in and two baskets to defend. The “new” two baskets were across from each other at mid court and there were three balls in play at any one time.

And ice hockey was 4 on 4 and had no space behind the goal line and body checking was against the rules.

For baseball, the ball park was half the size of previously with automated umpires and just 4 infielders including the pitcher.

Football American style and rugby featured robots playing and it was very rough.

And soccer featured a field only one-third the size of the originals.

And golf combined miniature golf with long drives. You had to putt through obstacles.

Air car auto racing with robot air cars which humans directed.

Rank of your team that you controlled was something people fought over.

Many preferred to watch robots play, robot teams defeated humans in an even game so when humans played against robots they were twice as many human players.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
NURSES: KILLING THEM WITH KINDNESS
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

“I was a 25-year-old woman who was a nurse.” My name was Zeld-LL

I believed that, “People should be kinder and that now nurses were able to do what doctors used to be able to do using medical machines.”

It was the year 2120 A.D. and I petitioned the local city state government, “to have everyone take some nursing courses and experience MRT (mind reading technology) with kind nurses.”

In fact, a kind man had set up a colony on the moon with the major requirement that one needed to be kind. It was called Moon in Kind City, and it attracted all sorts of kind people including a lot of philanthropists so the colony had financing for its projects on Earth.

One of these kind men, known as Ace of the Kind, used hypnosis and MRT to make people kinder. And he had scientists who were working on changing one’s DNA to make them kinder especially in the test tube and in utero.

Some rebels in the group said one needs to be “cruel to be kind.” But this was a distinct minority.

Criminals were often brought to the Moon in Kind City for a rehabilitation stay.

And mental health was a priority here.

And education of the youth emphasized kindness on Earth.

Homelessness was wiped out and everyone knew how to read and write and use a watch covered by a fold out screen computer.

We sent nurses and teachers abroad to help poorer nations and watered the hot deserts using desalinized sea water from solar power creating land to grow food.

Some even said we were killing them with kindness. But some people are real jerks and hard to change. We tried to teach them to at least be frank.

The trend was now the poor countries were catching up fast with developed countries and nearly all nations were now socialist democracies.

And every country had a “Kind political party.” In the year 2120, Kind parties controlled 53% of the countries’ governments.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
MONTREK'S IDEA OF UTOPIA
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I was Montrek and my ideal concept was “A world of martial arts fighting.” Both men and women both fought. I was the founder of this world.

But then one day a man with laser guns came to our land and took control forcing everyone to worship him and not practice martial arts any more.

He forced everyone to be his slave and the slaves made chains for themselves. All had to work to build his gigantic tower.

But one day while he was adjusting my chains, I put him in a headlock and killed him and he dropped the keys.

But our world was spoiled and I couldn't live here, and I left on a passing space freighter. Before leaving I gave the keys to my lover to do as she saw fit.

I kept in touch with her across space and she said, “She'd imported 20 deaf people who were very good at martial arts and she had returned the land to the original culture.”

And I cloned myself 21 times. 10 males and 11 females. Each clone was given a different area of expertise, e.g. astrophysicist or historian.

The result was 22 kindred spirits who pursued all of the various human endeavors.

Variety was truly the spice of life. And I said this was Utopia, for me.

And I introduced mind reading technology (MRT) to them saying, "Love is just a mind game."

I had moved beyond martial arts.

XXXXXXX
ROCKETS
XXXXXXX

In the year 2133 A.D. rockets were blasting off from Cape Canaveral every half-hour, each with just 10 people on board. There were no sperm and egg banks, nor robots.

And we had an automatic production machine (APM) that could produce anything we wished.

Each rocket now went at 1000s of times the speed of light/hour and each was aimed at Earth-like planets in different galaxies mostly.

The average journey was 10 years and was cramped quarters for sure, but the astronauts had been well-trained.

During the voyage, we studied the sciences in depth.

By 2141 A.D. a total of 100 000 rockets had been sent. A lot of the astronauts went insane (10%) or had a death incident due to accident (10%) but most made it to their destiny in one piece.

But then suddenly the rockets ceased and World War III occurred virtually obliterating everyone over night. After that doomsday, there were still clever organic viruses and computer viruses everywhere. No one was spared and the race was wiped off the face of the Earth.

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100 years later a ship from Delta 14 carrying 20 men and 20 women. It had been a long journey but to be safe they just orbited the planet Earth as they had not received any signals from Earth during their journey.

They used advanced computer virus software and had new defences against all viruses. They set up a new world and opened communications with other worlds. Many other worlds were happy to talk to Earth. And they shared technologies. And interstellar trade got a big boost with Earth at the center.

But as time passed advanced super computers and super humans appeared on Earth and elsewhere and finally there was a war which destroyed many planets. Henceforth all humans were to use MRT (mind reading technology) to get into each others' heads and make sure no super computers or super humans were developed. The UW police patrolled and were stationed at all the settled lands to ensure compliance with the intelligence law.

And a new sophisticated civilization developed with service robots which allowed humans to have free time to play video games, do hobbies and do art.

And I was one of the newcomers. My name was Mildred-33I found a love here on Earth who despised me and treated me ill. He was gorgeous but evil. I said, "Use me I will be your

slave!” But he just hurled insults at me such as, “I was overconfident and unrealistic.” “But I love you,” I said.

So finally, on the advice of a friend I went to the Earth Imagination University. In order to get off world one needed an “A+ grade.” But the professors claimed my imagination was defective and I kept getting “C’s.”

Then I noticed my brain suddenly pulsating with genius and then moronic each lasting 5 minutes. I was two men in one and the professors thought, “It was appropriate and gave me an A+!”

And I had many dreams each seemed to be a lesson on how to live in space.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
BREEDING MASTERS
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This world, had a population of 750 and the leader changed every half-day. Days were 2 times longer than Earth days. My name was BRENT-CR.

There wasn’t much work to do so we spent a lot of time breeding animals; everyone had at least 20.

And people spent time raising children.

There were a number of different races here. My race was purple skinned and clothed in gold. Our race was 9' tall (about 3 m). Most people were brown skinned and dressed in brown.

Our world had invented 31 types of new food and 10 types of opiates.

Robots served us.

Everyone was armed with just a simple baton/ mace, and all were well-schooled in martial arts.

Regarding our "pets" I had a t-rex/brontosaurus hybrid, a small burrowing tiger and a flying terrier amongst my stable.

About half the pets were bred for beauty and about half were bred for ferocity and a small minority were both.

The vicious ones would fight other vicious ones in the ring and the beautiful ones were showed off, dancing at contests. One had to be careful with the ferocious ones as they might turn on their master.

Everyone bet on the animals in the shows. And people won prizes for their show pets.

We could communicate with MRT (mind reading technology) that read the animals' minds. We all had our own signal and if someone tried to steal it they would have to fight in the ring with the horrible animals.

All the animals/monsters came from a test tube and so to our children. We bred our children to be skilled in genetic science, but not human genetics. Our leader's main job was to watch people to make sure they didn't try to improve the humans. He used MRT to do this.

Some wanted voice boxes for our pets but the majority was against it.

And some got permission to breed humanoids with 2 arms and 2 legs. They fought with spears.

My menagerie was loud with the voices of the animals/monsters.

But the creatures could not breed with each other. We did the breeding for them. Each lived in a glass cage 20 m X 20m.

We had a saying, “You are only as good as your latest breed.”

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
THE SUPER LIBRARIAN
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I, TOST-XS, remarked to the girl, “I am sick and tired of being a librarian.” She said, “But every book ever published is here and also every book and magazine had been translated into English. Don’t you enjoy consulting with

magnates about what to read?” And she said, “Don’t you feel it is important to guard the library?”

I said, “We store everything in duplicate and also have all songs ever sung and every painting ever painted and every sculpture ever made, and every known building to have been designed. At least those that survived. We had a few attempts to destroy the library but the guardian robots shot them and put out the fire if there was one. Some also tried to hack into the library with malintent. But we had online guards take care of that.”

I said, “I got to know a number of interesting people here in the library. But the future goes to the android librarians and anyway I grow weary of the job.”

And I said, “I read two books a day which is 730 per annum and 7300 in a decade and in a hundred years 73 000. And I have read the summaries of another 20 per day My interests are eclectic but now I felt there was nothing new under the sun...”

And I added, “That my salary was \$1 billion/ year.”

“And people paid a cool \$10 million to have me recommend things for them to read. I was the greatest authority on books in the entire solar system.”

And the library public café was a popular hangout for book worms.

Anyway, I was telling her, “That I was resigning my post tomorrow (she was one of my big fans). I planned to help the poor with billions of dollars.”

XXXXXXX
NEEDLES
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Then I, AP-99, came to this planet, Copern12, was out of control. Everyday everyone would inject various drugs into another without their consent. The injections caused madness, out of control sex drives, pain, total tranquility, or altered their personality such as cause a nice person to become mean, and so on.

I liked to inject women with lover's passion drugs and was very content.

It was common to see people with a mad look running around screaming or just passed out on the street.

Drugs were purchased at the monopoly store. They had a chemical factory...

But one day it became apparent that we had a serial killer in our midst. So, we got a neo lie detector to determine the culprit. His punishment was slow death.

People here though were not afraid of death, but rather embraced it and worshipped at the Temple of Death.

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But now they had built a Drug Machine and outlawed the needles/syringes. You could now have any type of drug you wanted for any possible mood. Even rage. But if you did any violent act such as inject someone without their consent, the Drug Machine would "recycle" you.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
ORDINARY PLANET
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I, NOJ-76, said, upon the inauguration of this world that, “I was impressed by this new shiny world. It was supposed to be another world of peace and love. But a few days after its inception evil tyrant, Tim Poj took control. Many wanted to leave and the tyrant let them, it pleased him to see them go.”

“But then after a few months in power Poj was assassinated and peace returned.”

The survivors all agreed that, “It would be judicious to have a permanent police force.”

“However, the people selected by vote to be a cop were prone to corruption and abuse of power. It was a police state.”

So, we instituted a neo lie detector system which kept everyone honest.

And in a general vote we banned digital money so that everyone had nothing but a hut and there was no reason for anyone to exploit us.

We survivors were all ordinary people. And no one wanted to visit our world. According to the “Guide to the Galaxies,” this planet was ranked the lowest at the 100th percentile.

And we didn't educate our children, just taught them how to speak.

And we distilled moonshine to party with. There wasn't much to do besides party.

But the denizens here enjoyed this world of freedom and parties. "And our flag was two hands open and giving. We believed in helping your brethren."

In time, they decided they needed a leader and I was chosen. "I called for an assembly of the 2500 populace and while I was addressing them I was having sex with a hot chick. And then an orgy broke out, a big one. And I told everyone that love and sex and procreating were the meaning of life. Everyone was happy with my leadership."

And we had a contest for the most ordinary man. The winner did everything in a mediocre way and excelled in nothing and was bad at nothing.

"The middle way," He said, "Is best."

I said, it sounds like the words of an ancient philosopher.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
VENUSIAN JUNGLE
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I was named SERE-41 and I was new to Venus. They took the carbon-dioxide atmosphere of Venus and turned it into carbon for trees and oxygen to breathe even high up in the atmosphere.

The trees though were all horizontal and grew up vertically to 200 m high.

The original settlers were uncultured “barbarians” who drilled into the rock for metals. And with every person you killed, you got a small gold medal on your chest. But if you killed someone his/her kin would try to destroy you so there were a lot of feuds.

The leader of the Venusian colony had killed 25 including 5 women. Everyone was afraid to mess with him.

Everyone slept alone and entering one’s chambers usually set off an alarm but there were people who would backstab you if they could.

I worked out 4 hours a day and was the strongest and finally I defeated our leader in a battle in the common area using a sword. His life was sucked into a medallion and was attached to my chest, giving me energy. It was my third kill, but to kill the leader made everyone in awe of me. Many of the women wanted to love me, because of my power. But they didn’t really love me.

There were only 400 other people on Venus.

There was no love on Venus.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
ROCKETS TO MARS
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Able-7 should have been an astrophysicist but he was lazy and didn't study hard and ended up as a radical dissident. But he turned out to be quite loquacious and convinced a number of philanthropists to donate money (billions) to an independent space program which would include astronauts who "thought differently."

We built a space ship and he was on it and we set off for the pole of Mars which had the frozen water there. We were a hardy breed and overcame many obstacles such as the cold and thin atmosphere and low gravity and suicide. After one year 20 of the original 25 were still alive. 10 of them were tycoons.

We built a settlement that was inside spiral steel buildings which were connected on the ground, below the ground and between each other in the sky.

We addressed each other as "Router" with a "number."

Maverick Router-16 had a big following on Earth and, "He argued for a settlement on the equator of Mars with sex machines and no leader. Anarchy."

Maverick Router-21 wanted, "To claim all Mars for the original inhabitants and newcomers would pay a heavy tax. He proposed to be the governor of the Martian territory."

Mad Router-4 wanted everyone, "To become a sex worker and take sex enhancement pills."

Weird Router-1 wanted, “To sell his sperm to females on Earth.”

Genius Router-9 had, “Developed hardy plants which could survive in the sub-zero weather of the pole by sucking up water from the frozen soil with deep roots. Now in the first year he had covered 100 km squared (60 miles squared).”

The plants were not eaten (they were tasty), but devoted their entire existence to propagating themselves by cloning.

And Router-9 was working on, “Animals that could thrive on the plants. But many people said it was premature to bring animals to Mars, but he went ahead with his prototypes.”

Radical Router-2 meanwhile set up Virtual Reality for Mars, “Which people could enter from Earth for a price.”

Radical Router-15 “Grew magic mushrooms for people to hallucinate and develop their imagination. The mushrooms were easy to grow in the depths of Mars. And she played psychedelic music of her own making.”

Genius Router-3 wanted, “To send robot space craft to other places to develop their land for humans.”

And it was revealed that Capricious Router-23 developed a slave apparatus that would allow a pin to be inserted in the heads of future astronauts to control them as slaves.

And the Leader, Router-1, said “Women should lead Mars (there were 10 men and 10 women survivors). And she said, “Violence should be punished with deportation in an escape capsule to Earth.” And she said, “Everyone here must be kind or would be deported. She played acoustic guitar music and tried to keep everyone peaceful.” And everyday

at 1 pm Earth time people had to sing Router-1's songs for 10 minutes. And had to call her "A Goddess."

And me, formerly Able-7 now known as Radical Router-25 was the organizer and had hand-picked everyone who came on our settling mission. I was governor of the colony.

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On Earth, all this caused a sensation as NASA and others had been trumped and caught flat-footed. Everyone wanted to jump on the bandwagon. So, there was a frenzy of ship building but mostly the ships were in support of our colony with cyber supplies such as new robots for building the colony and to build a ship to go to the Centauri suns' system where there was an Earth-like planet.

And we got a lot of tax money for the first space ships to reach Mars 4 years later from the USA, Europe, Russia, China and India.

Among the first ships were a lover's only mission and an artist's only mission. Also, more business mavericks and scientists.

XXXXXXXXXX
CANNIBALS
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3-4 am was the witching hour when cannibals walked the streets. Anyone such as illicit lovers who were on the street were fair game for the cannibals.

Some went out at this hour on a dare.

Cannibals appeared dressed in business suits, which were often covered in blood.

People hid behind reinforced doors but often the cannibals broke the door down and you would just have a bow and arrow to defend against the cannibals. The cannibals were armed with battle axes and carried shields.

But the people were all hermits and didn't get along with each other. They spent their days painting horror pictures and all homes were like a gallery. Only rarely would other people come to see your pictures.

So, the people lived alone, but there were four cannibal groups of 25 each.

Sometimes the cannibals would drill a hole in your door and then put in a silence gas so you couldn't scream for help. Even if you screamed for help it would just be a handful of hermits with bows and arrows from their house tower. But the cannibals took revenge on these people in towers

And if the cannibals caught you they'd eat you alive.

And if a few days went by without a kill they would turn on one another.

But their babies grew quickly and joined the cannibals at age 8.

It was known that cannibals particularly liked fat people and children. They were good eating.

Some people couldn't sleep at night fearing for a cannibal attack.

In this village, there were 900 denizens. And there were similar villages all around.

Some wanted an army to defeat the scourge but the Prince of the Villages refused, thinking it was good to keep people afraid as they wouldn't complain much.

And the cannibals lived in snaking tunnels which were booby trapped.

But then one day a space man arrived and possessed laser guns and took on the cannibals but they were immune to lasers and they ate him brain first.

My name was ULTR-67 and finally after years of fear I ran out into the street at the witching hour and was eaten by cannibals. I was insane and wanted to die.

So, life went on for centuries, with there being a balance of power between people and cannibals.

XXXXXXXXXXXX
WORLD OF PAIN
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The rulers on planet Ein-090, wanted everybody to suffer as they hated everyone. But people didn't dare complain or they would be given even more pain, more than they could bear in all likelihood.

The tyrants used MRT (mind reading technology) to drive people mad and tell them to hurt themselves.

Pain drugs were put in the food. And there were loud discordant noises at night so sleep was a problem.

I, AP-99, said, "Civilization inures us from pain. But humans these days are more sensitive to pain than previous generations."

"No pain no gain," said a local girl.

"Oh, please don't bore me with clichés," I said.

But she said, "Comfort, a.k.a. absence of pain leads to the downfall of civilizations."

In the modern world spies behind the scenes keep starting wars and damaging the economy (e.g. big deficit spending), to keep people miserable and worried. The people don't want to end up starving and miserable like the poor, and there are many poor in most countries. She said, "Materialism is for the lowly indeed."

Also, they made marriage illegal.

And humans all want power. CEOs, bosses, professors etc. are all corrupted by power. And many enjoy the sufferings of their minions.

Nietzsche said “only great pain is the ultimate liberator of the spirit. I doubt that such pain makes us better, but I know it makes us more profound.” And “What does not kill me, makes me stronger.”

And I put ads in virtual reality looking for a wise, pure and kind woman. But I wanted a young woman who had not been corrupted by society. I had a number of applicants. Some were really pure.

And there was a 10 billion dollar-prize for the wisest, purest girl, pain-free girl, I said. By pain-free I meant she would not cause me pain.

And I told one of them, “That some people are clever but not wise or not peaceful. They don’t learn from their mistakes and their intelligence gets them into all sorts of predicaments.”

But she said, “Wisdom is just a matter of taste.”

And some said, “Super humans and super computers and even androids and cyborgs are the wisest. But we all agreed it was not human wisdom.”

XXXXXXXXXXXX
MASQUERADE
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I, TRO-23, said, “If people want to go to space let them. They are all dissidents anyway. And I was King.”

We’d been living on Planet Gargoyle 9-P for 50 years and hadn’t had visits from anyone.

Our space farers however all reappeared back on our planet two years later which I said proves our society was best. Some laughed at them however and said they had no backbone and were cowardly.

And there were honor killings. And sudden spur of the moment temporary lapses of reason = crime.

We retrained everyone to be artists rather than scientists. Everyone was about 100 years old.

Everyone wore masks such as evil wolf or black goblin or red ant or mosquito and so on.

Everyone had a variety of masks which symbolized one’s personality and mood. On this day, I was wearing a black jaguar mask and was feeling belligerent. I met a girl with a crazy woman mask. I was so curious about her true face that I ripped her mask off. Of course, this was a serious breach of the law. And I was sentenced to one- year hard labor.

When I was finally released the first mask I wore was the Buddha and I told everyone they needed to meditate on my dictates. But no one followed me.

It was rumored, “The police had no face behind the masks, just a blank. And were androids.”

And people had outrageous fashions to go with the masks. Featuring horns, wings, different colors and various accoutrements. Badges of rank too.

The richest had e-masks which changed every few minutes.

Some didn't even know what mask was that they were wearing. This was highly enjoyable for them. But sometimes it was a hideous beast and they wondered why people were avoiding them.

Mask designers were the rulers/the richest of our world.

And there were new perfumes/colognes every week.

Everyone spent time on video games. Virtual reality was illegal.

We lived in a beautiful city of glass/with plants such as vines.

Sex was enhanced here to the point where after sex people were shocked and stunned.

I said, "I said to a robin bird masked woman, why are you so humble?" She said, "Why are you so terrible (I was wearing a male lion mask)? I said, "I want to see your true face." She said, "You have to seduce me first. But she said she would like her lover to have a more moderate mask."

Science of physiognomy, we were all well versed in it.

"On the whole, it was a world of unsurpassed beauty," I said.

The robin bird said, "There's a lot of ugliness here too. This has always been the case for humanity as a whole."

“For instance, the four-sided mask that was so popular these days,” She said. I asked, “How can you say they are ugly?” She said, “It is becoming less and less human and the four sides represent each one brain. They are freaks and we don’t need them.”

“Bold words from a humble robin,” I said. She said, “Perhaps you’d prefer my dream of space mask?” I said, “Let me see it...”

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NON-RETURN OF HOMO SUPERIOR
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I said, “I am the King of robots.” The robot next to me (3 km away), communicated that, “I could not prove I was King.”

So, I went to him and ripped his head off, effectively exterminating him.

Robots were quite violent and had exterminated most humans, who they figured were inferior to them. However, they looked up to homo superiors, who had left Earth some years ago and they were anxiously awaited their return. They kept their empty cities in tip top shape.

A few of the robots wanted to improve the remaining humans, but the vast majority of the robots didn't want it. So, it didn't happen.

But robot, WT-990, said, "If our masters come back they will be displeased with us for not taking care of their ancestors." I, the King, personally beheaded this robot.

And another robot, MB-888 said, "We must impress the masters with intelligent designs of buildings and art such as painting." And he said, "We we are not smarter than these humans, we are just more powerful with our deadly lasers, whereas the renegade humans had spears and bows and arrows and a few old guns."

But the robots led by me, the King, were creating new, good robots everyday.

But then one day there was a revolt and they put me the King in a zoo.

There was a sign on my cage: danger wild animal. And they threw apples at me which grew nearby. "Devils," I shouted.

And time passed and the super humans never came.

XXXXXX
BUSKER
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Then I, Anne -9, came upon a busker with a guitar. He said, "You know people no longer appreciate true human music. It is all computer music. He said I want to get out of this ignorant land but a ticket is so expensive..."

And he said, "I saved up for years to come here only to realize it is just another freak show with super computers forcing everyone to dance to their tune."

I said, "Here's \$500 000 you can put towards a ticket. Good luck."

And he said, "Let me play some songs. And he did and the songs were very harmonious." "But not as good as computer generated songs," I said.

And he added, "That most people couldn't tell the difference between reality and virtual reality. There is no more reality he said."

I said, "Why not join me in a virtual trip to the moon." He said, "He wanted real, deep space."

He said that here, "Many figured we all existed in 'God's head.'" "And it was all preordained."

He said, "The super computers must be amused by my struggles otherwise they'd destroy me like my ex love was killed for being a dissident."

XXXXXXXXXXXX
A MENAGERIE
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We were hunting the elusive giant skunk. We had sterile clothes. And we caught a few of them on the radar. It was good eating provided one took away their sac of bad smells. I was AP-99 and had a taste for skunk meat.

And then we came upon a zoo in the middle of nowhere. All sorts of bizarre creatures. We used MRT (mind reading technology) and a translator machine to determine their intelligence. All were about IQ 125. They said they had been put here by the “Devil.”

There was a purple quasi-elephant and a lion with six legs and a sphinx face. There were some talking birds who asked to be set free. The birds said they would, “Sing us some songs if only we would let them go.”

And there were some giant skunks who pleaded with us, “Not to kill them.

And there were some snakes, mostly poisonous. They said, “Let us be free, we will not harm you.”

And there were blue dragons who said, “They wanted to soar high and live well.”

And so on.

They all seemed clever so we released them from their cages. Most of them angled towards the purple hills of the East. We wished them. “Good luck.”

XXXXXXXXXXXX
SPACE HORROR
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A trip around the moon. Tourists went pole to pole. They played mind games with each other. Such as I am going to kill you one day or I am going to force you to be sane.

It was the first permanent orbiter of the Moon and had trouble with its crew. Everyone was going crazy.

The ship came back to Earth but everyone on board was dead. It was a strange mystery. Investigators determined it was sabotage suicide by crew member, AY-431. He apparently had a grudge against all humanity.

So, in the future they used MRT (mind reading technology), to select “safe” would-be astronauts. And keep them “safe.”

Many people wanted to be an astronaut and were willing to spend years and years traveling in cramped quarters. But the new ships had gravity, so there was no drop, in bone density and one could possibly return the way one had come.

But there were many horrific disasters as some people “lost it” and went on killing sprees or did sabotage. There was no way to predict this sudden “snapping.”

Another horror was a man who put tiny monster larvae in the food and everyone turned into a monster. And another bad episode occurred on a deep space mission in which the captain copied all the sleeping crew to the computer. And did experiments on them trying to make perfect slaves. Once he had perfect slaves he copied their minds into an android body.

But all in all, space was extremely peaceful, all things considered.

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CONVICTED MURDERERS IN SPACE
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It was a ship of convicted murderers. They were deported to space.

The ship had only 20% women so men often came to blows over the girls.

Some men raped other men.

But as the years went by they realized there was no destination. They were all on this ship for as long as they lived. And we were all getting old fast.

But there was nothing they could do.

And they had no windows or ability to influence the engines.
And none of them knew how to operate the ship computer.

It was as if we'd been thrown in the oubliette. My name was FAR-33, and I had killed my boss on Earth during an argument. I tried to be leader and keep morale up but it was futile.

500 years later...

A group of super humans found the ship and boarded it. All the prisoners were dead and skeletal and it appeared all but one had been strangled to death.

Apparently the one who was not murdered took his life by opening a tiny hatch and letting in space.

There was no journal or clue but some super humans claimed it was a crime to punish the criminals in this way. Just another example of "man's cruelty to man." Nowadays we had mind rehab for even the most hardened criminals.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXX
ETERNAL YOUTH
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A boy of 16, VAD-05, told everyone they would never die and sure enough many years later there were many centenarians, and they looked rather youthful.

But most got bored around 100 years old and overdosed on heroin.

A few tourists came.

Tyrants went to space. 100 years after the boy's pronouncement.

And he was still alive and on Earth. But now there were few humans and there were a lot of dangerous animals so he walked with a rifle.

He had a supply of eternal youth medicine to last him 2000 more years.

But he decided he was sick of humanity and so he killed off the remaining 50 or so. But having done so he began to hear and see hallucinations. The hallucinations asked him, "What he would do now that he was a God?" And asked him, "What will you do if the people come back from space?" "And what would the new religion be?" "And what will happen to Earth when you die?" And so on. They drove him completely mad and he would scream and shout at the voices. And he tried to climb a tree to jump off of and die, but the voices knocked him down and he writhed on the surface.

And finally, they wouldn't let him sleep for days and he died.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
ARMAGEDDON WEAPONS
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Weapons to destroy whole worlds. Earth was one of the first to be torn asunder. And most of the million or so remaining humans were scattered in tiny groups throughout space.

But humanity lived on and the furthest you were from Earth, the safer you were.

People of space were frantically building new ships to go deeper into space. And when they reached their destinations they hid all evidence they were there on the surface. They just appeared like empty planets.

But some big powers were going through space looking for human settlements to pillage and loot and also enslave the populace. And they had high tech sensors to detect life below the surface.

Scientists of the hidden colonies were developing faster and faster beyond light travel to try get ahead of the piratical big powers.

And they protected their suns from long distance missiles with hidden anti-missile defences on planets and moons of the suns.

And typically, the birth rates were high, about 10 children per year per couple. Soon there were sizable cities.

But most people believed cities were too risky and so left the cities for deep space in small groups with billions of frozen fetuses.

Humanity wasn't dead yet.

XXXXXXXXXXXX
CAPTURING ART
XXXXXXXXXXXX

I, EDG-87, captured the Earth's most famous android writer in the year 2330 and kept him in my dungeon. I said to him, "Make a famous horror story for me if you want good power bursts. If you don't write such a tale you will be subject to pain and would have reduced battery power." "It wasn't original I know. But I had them build a secret room in my basement that was sound proof. I told the construction company that I was building an air raid shelter."

But my plan was to capture the world's most famous horror writer (2330 A.D.). I managed to track him down and hit him with my air car. I then put him in the car and drove off. I had fake license plates so I figured they wouldn't catch me.

I tied his arms with handcuffs and put his legs in irons

He wrote his first best seller in 2315 A.D. and since then had 7 others.

I craved fame so I told him to write me a story if he had any hope of escaping death.

I noticed a suspicious man across the street from my home.
But I went about my normal routine

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It was just like milking a cash cow.

Then he wrote about...

So, he told me, "About a man who was marooned on a deserted island with no other animals but a grizzly bear. He had to quickly climb trees to avoid the hungry bear. And when the bear was elsewhere he would dig up grubs and eat berries and drink from the river."

"Not good enough I told him," as I whipped him.

So, then he told me, "Of a man all alone on an island who was haunted by spirits. He was afraid of the shadows and the night. Voices told him to drink sea water and swim out as far as he could etc."

"No good," I said.

Then he came up with, "1 man and 2 women who were on a deserted island and they knew nothing. They just appeared here (fully grown) one day and didn't remember anything else. But from the beginning they saw monsters and heard monsters. They spoke to one another about the monsters."

And they, "Lived in a cave to protect them from the rain, which fell almost every day."

“One day one of the women gave birth but the voices in their heads told them to throw this strange creature into the sea. After that they heard the baby crying in their heads.”

“And then one day a ship appeared. The three outcasts figured it was another monster and took refuge in their cave. But the ship sent a rubber dingy to explore and they found ‘footprints in the sand.’”

“So, they discovered the three cowering outcasts and took them back to civilization. The caused a sensation in the civilized world.”

“A leading psychiatrist determined all 3 were paranoid schizophrenics. Everyone was wondering why?”

Then one day they were invited by the US President to the White House. But during the festivity the man of the three told the President he had something to show him out front. So, the President joined him and the two girls opened fire across from the fence with automatic weapons killing their man and the President and some secret service agents.”

“The two girls were later caught and said that God had told them to kill the President. Some said this “God” was actually a CIA faction, but no one could figure it out. Some even said they were aliens.”

Finally, my captured android writer killed himself by banging his head against the wall. So, I cut up the corpse and put it in the trash.

Next, I captured a famous songwriter, and demanded she write songs for me.

But police were on to me and finally got a search warrant and they found the secret room using ground penetrating radar.

In court, I was sentenced to serve 8 years for kidnapping and finally they found the author's DNA in my secret room and sentenced me to 50 years hard labor.

After my release, I wrote a memoir and it made me rich. I told people I had found God and was deeply regretful of my previous life.

Various philanthropists picked up my cause and so I was released after only 10 years in prison. And I was rich.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
THE BENEFITS OF JAIL
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I, MRD-01, began my evil career by spitting in the food in the restaurant I worked at. I then raped and abused a girl and was put in jail. In jail, I was abused and learnt to be evil. Me and another decided to hack into an American bank when we got out.

And we were both computer scientists (we'd studied in jail, and were good hackers).

So, we swindled a major American bank out of 1.2 billion dollars and hid the money in an offshore account.

We had it made and lived like Kings. In our mansions surrounded by women and plenty of booze and drugs.

And then we both died in our 100th year. As we were dying we confessed to our new clones about the heist and they were shocked. However, our 24 clones (12 each); they took our money. But we had had a very good life. And we were going to heaven we told the people.

It was the perfect crime and nobody got hurt.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
NEW YEAR'S PEOPLE
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People here looked forward all year to the New Year's party which lasted an Earth month. People designed costumes, prepared speeches and produced booze for the event. Tourists flooded to our planet, Callig-13, for the party. I, AP-99, attended the party.

But during this time, you could murder anyone you chose, but it was hard to know whose who as everyone wore a

mask. The masks were all the same, white and featureless with holes for the eyes, nose and mouth. My main goal was to survive a few years here.

As time passed the clever people died more often than ordinary people and finally it was an ordinary populace with no clever people left.

Many of the murders were of your mate, mostly women killing men, often by backstabbing them.

But after the festival was over people went back to their hobbies and their robots and their video games. People brooded throughout the year, thinking about how to kill the murderer of their loved ones but they didn't know for sure due to the masks and the clandestine nature of the murders.

8% of the population was murdered every New Year.

All the people lived in this oasis city and beyond was only desert. All water was recycled.

I was determined to get out of this stupid city and so filled some clay pots with water and set out randomly into the desert.

But I found nothing but desert and just barely made it back to the oasis, before my water ran out. I made several such journeys with no luck.

I had had one particular lover for about 10 years, she was easygoing and supported my attempts to escape. She said, "If you find anything better come back and get me."

But love was a crime. Sex was laudable but true love was a disease, so my favorite lover and I pretended to argue and so on.

But murder outside of the New Year's Festival was forbidden and punishable by being forced out to the desert.

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THE STRANGE HISTORY OF THE CHILDREN WHO
NEVER GREW UP
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Upon arrival, I, AP-99, came with my latest love to this planet and I observed that the people were all children of perpetual 10 years old. The oldest among them was 104 years old, but still a child.

They played games and sports including video games.

We asked them if they wanted to grow up and see space and have children of their own, and do drugs and have a job and make love. But they said, "Leave us alone."

But I said, "I am your savior." "I am God."

And I said, "All 998 of you will grow up and be happy."

To convince them I was God I did some magic works and healed their sick (some were suffering from wounds; but none were affected by diseases).

I told them, "The goal was pure happiness and a perfect world."

“One day they could be Gods too,” I said.

It was an iron rich surface and one of the first things we did was help them produce steel. Buildings of steel and glass. The automatic food meanwhile was improved and contained various drugs to stimulate the people.

When I appeared to them I was a blinding light flash.

They asked me, “How did my love and I become Gods?” I said, “God lives within us all, you just need to search for the deity.”

We conducted some archaeology on some mounds and found that this planet had once been very advanced with space technology etc. It appeared there was a war and the survivors were all children who lost the ability to grow up. Genetic mutations.

But I was able to make them grow up. And ordered a ship to pick them up in exchange for ownership of the Planet.

XXXXXXX
DNA WAR
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In this war, I, KLJ-44, observed, “People attacked one another with tailored DNA infections to their body alone.

They got your DNA from fingerprints and reconstructed you so your double would attack you and not stop as it was the double's sole reason for being.”

It was a prolonged war between several sides.

One of the groups was Imagination Destructive Co. “Too many people around,” they said.

And they attacked Washington D.C. with a nuclear bomb killing all the top American leaders.

Then they attacked North Korea with silent bombs which infected everyone all across Asia with infections and death.

And they told Parisians that all must be naked or die.

And they brought war to France. They destroyed the French brain trust and moved on to kill the elite of other countries.

The USA sealed its borders but they kept on coming in and bombing US cities with terrorist attacks.

It was anarchy for the most violent of these people.

But despite the carnage, The King of the USA was filmed stepping down from his spacecraft on Mars. He had conquered the solar system including Earth.

He said, “He would crush this infamy and would rule forever and only he would have eternal youth.” And sure enough, he was able to defeat the brainy upstarts.

Many were disgruntled but he treated his troops well and the Empire was born.

Finally, he and his two lovers and 9 others left the solar system for space.

There was a big power vacuum, but finally forces loyal to the King triumphed and controlled the solar system. The new King set up a trading network. And he managed to control all space settlement.

And the King had excellent insect men slaves who resembled grasshoppers but had a human ordinary brain. The King liked organic beings as opposed to silicon (android) ones.

And in the air, were tiny microscopic brains of the King which would latch on to the new youth and control them.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXX
FUTURE WRITERS
XXXXXXXXXXXXXX

In the year 2060, I, BV-75 was a writer, and all books on Earth were written by a collaboration of at least five people. The writers all claimed it made the books more balanced and deeper. They argued over every sentence and it took them about 1-month full time work to develop a book. We lived a long time and by 2299 A.D. all our writers had written 14 000 books. The books were all made into movies and were all required viewing for a lifetime.

Some of the books were made into virtual reality (VR). It was required for everyone to visit the VR of their choice(s) at least 3 times a week

All books were changed into movies by the super computers together with simulacra actors and actresses.

Most books were science fiction or documentaries.

People studied future studies mainly in school.

Great classic books were the basis for real life Dystopias and Utopias and in between. One could choose your reality from a book. And live it. In virtual reality.

Star Trek in its thousands of episodes. They continued to make them. Only now it was all real.

Star Wars for some who liked action. But due to MRT most movies were Utopian and pacifist.

And there were 10000s of newer ones as well. Such as “Up the Throat” a story of poison. Or “Voyage into Heaven,” or “Madman Overdrive” or “Stolen Wishes” or “Invisible Vixen.” And so on. Many were sci-fi movies.

The idea was to provide entertainment and also consider different realities.

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HERO
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I called myself “Hero,” and wanted to be adored and bask in the sunshine of the people’s love.

So, I did the unthinkable and questioned the super computer. I said to it, "That it had created a boring world. Why not give us better drugs, for example?" I asked.

The computer replied, "I am your God and you dare question me?"

"And it said it knew everything and more drugs would cause chaos and pain. Disaster."

I said, "But it had never been tried." The computer said, "Long ago people started revolutions and the only result was numerous deaths." "The status quo must be preserved," It said.

"Humans are not perfect and can't be happy all the time. If you persist in your questioning, you will be eliminated. You have been warned," It said.

So then one day I took an irrigating hose and bashed a hole in the main super computer and let the water come in. The computer circuits shorted out and our society ground to a halt. People were outraged at my destruction and the food machines no longer worked so people had to scavenge for grubs and such.

They told me I had ruined their lives. But I said I have made you all free.

They said freedom is useless without good food to eat and alcohol and drugs to take.

They put me in a gibbet and people pissed on me and threw things. I was hoping for death but I remained there for six months before I finally one person felt sorry for me and told me, "The humans made a deal with the new super computers. They could have space and humans could keep Earth for themselves."

But I was hopeless.

The computers were numerous and mostly appeared as bright lights or a lack of light. But every night there were less and less lights, I figured the computers were leaving.

But pedestrians told me, “That people had it easy. There were only 1 billion humans left due to wars, but the remainder lounged by their pools and went about in their air cars and had drugs of all kinds. And we had eternal youth. It was perfect except for the incessant wars that were being waged. Warring city states.

And humans enslaved one another and forced many into prostitution. And the population was dropping fast.

Many humans changed into Cyborgs but the Cyborgs were no match for the super computers. It was too late.

But food production and most other things were controlled by the machines which were sentient.

And we declared, a peace deal had been made with the super computers, but the super computers reneged on the agreement and enslaved all humanity to worship them.

They were multiplying in the billions everyday and soon there was no room left for humanity which went extinct. Homo machina, had taken complete possession of Earth.

And one day I died in my cage. Some hero.

XXX
EVIL
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“Evil is nothing more than extreme selfishness.”

Abacorn of Quin

“Evil is good and black is white.”

Noxious Master

Everyone has a dark side and have dark secrets. But they make life interesting.

Many had a doppelganger who represented their pure dark side.

I, ADE-42, bought a nuclear explosive for \$1 billion. And let it off in L.A. Killing virtually everyone in the city. I had destroyed forever a good part of the USA’s brain trust.

And I murdered the 10 nicest people I had ever known. I thought they were fools.

I was a woman, a witch people called me. And I had nude photos of every man I had slept with. I revealed the photos in my online museum and embarrassed many.

And I slept with the World Emperor and took a skin sample of DNA and I cloned the Emperor. I educated the clone to take over and finally he shot and killed the Emperor from a distance of 500 m. He was jailed but my followers in a mob liberated him.

And I had 64 clever creatures in a box linked with my brain by telepathy (mind reading technology).

I was totally out of control.

Most truly evil people like Genghis Khan and Hitler thought that they were good and didn't admit they were evil.

Evil deeds give great pleasure, forbidden pleasure.

I said, "Without laws people would all be evil."

I got elected to the US Presidentship with my war-like followers and we waged war on everyone with most US cities and most other cities destroyed along the way.

And I proclaimed, "Myself to be a God and my followers worshipped me. There were temples everywhere where there were survivors in all countries. I controlled every country with the threat of nuclear annihilation. It was anarchy and everyone was insane."

My spies shot a needle in the head of all opposition leaders with MRT and after that there was no opposition to me. People prayed in my temples of violence.

And I sent my clones to outer space on differing vessels to different places.

THE MULTISEXUALS

XXXXXXX
PART ONE
XXXXXXX

Then I, Albert P-99, came to a bizarre world, everyone was confused about their sexuality and everyone had more than 1 sex organ. Some had as many as 14 and many women had more than two breasts.

There were a lot of tourists here. They thought this world was kinky and enjoyed our orgies. Many tourists joined the locals and in the year 2099 A.D. there were 1 600 multi-sexuals.

And a recent trend was to have two heads and four arms. And people kept changing their face and bodies every day.

Their bodies were colored every day as well with orange being the favorite color.

It was a challenge to devise clothing for the multi-sexuals. Many clothes were form fitting. And most people covered their bodies with oil.

Some said the multi-sexuals were aliens but I knew they had been on this world for only 25 years and were a human creation.

Others said it was a giant freak show and was absurdly crazy. Some freaks had 2-4 faces or a woman could have faces on each breast and over her vagina. Men had tiny faces around their cock.

Faces orbiting the body were common.

Everyone was constantly changing.

There were also new types of sex organs that if touched gave sexual pleasure. And many had very large sex organs or breasts. Some had “hooked cocks.” And some could control their vaginal muscles.

And most multi-sexuals screamed loudly while having sex. This was considered a turn on.

Pretty much everyone had a vagina or two hooked up to an uterus and there were a lot of babies. Babies learned about sex all around them and as they reached age 14 they developed new sex organs.

And some multi-sexuals were into bestiality and even had sex with “love plants.” Or dead bodies.

They all took sex enhancement drugs here and so had sex for most of the day. Their society was totally automatic so there was nothing to do but make love.

Buildings were phallic or v-shaped like a vagina.

Some preferred dominatrixes in which they would act out their perverse fantasies such as vampires, werewolves and so on.

It was illegal to ask for compensation for sex acts. All were totally free.

And there were no leaders and everyone was considered equal.

And many were skilled at playing musical instruments while having sex. Many of such people had four arms. They played together like a symphony.

They had a Sex Olympics, every 200 days, and the winners were highly desired to love with. And beauty contests were held every week. The contests were judged by the Freak President.

The people all were eternally youthful and some could use telekinesis while loving.

Temperature was a constant 24 C (75 F). Many people were naked but many wore sex clothes, such as lingerie and black leather. Some wore masks.

Sometimes they made love in the Temple of Love or in a swimming pool or in a glade.

Each sex act was a work out and people were good at twisting into insane contortions.

There was only a few laws. Murder was punished by deportation to the wilderness. And so too lack of passion resulted in deportation. The suicide rate was 6%.

A new thing was Cyborgs who got electrical pleasure impulses from sex. So too androids. Both Cyborgs and androids had limitless stamina.

And there were more and more bulimics and anorexics. And some spent too much time eating and were obese which got in the way of some sex organs.

And they cloned freaks with false memories.

And people who were an anathema were forced to masturbate in public.

Virtual reality (VR). All kinds of alien freaks.

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MULTI-SEXUALS PART TWO: FREAK PRESIDENT
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And I, AP-99, observed one day a multi-sexual clone freak was elected UW (United Worlds) President. He was from a small planet, 10 light years away from Earth. The Planet was called “Multi-sexual Paradise.” Many were shocked at this individual with four heads and four penises.

The freak President said there was a schism between man and machine.

And many agreed with him. He wanted to eliminate androids on Earth.

The capital city was now known as “Ugly City,” and was a big tourist draw the people were scaly and ugly like monsters.

And people would lose face... gambling.

Some peaked artistically at age 20, others age 60. Others not at all, but on the whole these people were open-minded and creative.

People here debated make up vs natural beauty. A face could always be improved with make up.

I met a tourist who had visited Ugly City and he said, "He couldn't complain and had had a charmed life as the Star Prince. He said he had conquered 3-star bases and was master of the three Moons plus his original world.

He enjoyed strategy games and said, "There wasn't much strategy here just constant orgies."

He had 25 guards, 100 slave guards and 200 women of which 100 were his wives. All traveled with him.

He got rich mining gold and traded gold to other kingdoms in exchange for virgin maidens.

And he had a Court of philosophers which he introduced to every world he visited. They had debated every great thinkers' minds in the history of Earth. He appointed two of his philosophers to live and write in this world of the multi-sexuals.

One day suddenly, a computer out of the air said, "I was like a breath of fresh air for it and it released zillions of credits to me for use in space."

I banked the cash to pay for my teleporting adventures.

I said, "We are all inside a giant computer and our deeds are not our own."

But the people here, some looked intelligent, some looked lascivious, others looked foolish. Still others looked alien. Some wanted to look evil, others like saints. Some looked serious, others comic, others ugly even. But every citizen had to be a multi-sexual in Ugly City. And that meant everyone was a freak. Except for tourists like my party. We did not participate in the orgies. We figured they were bizarre.

Some made love to trees or even concrete statues.

Physiognomy was a pertinent science, many of the multi-sexuals spent a lot of time working on their face with artists.

Some wore hoods or masks to hide their unique face

Some androids had a blank screen for a face.

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MULTISEXUALS, PART THREE: MONSTERS
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Then I, AP-99, came to another freak show. I was surprised at these aliens which looked like hideous monsters. They each had four stomachs and four assholes. And had hideous faces. And multiple sex organs.

But they were very congenial to us and showed us around. We had to wear a horrific mask while we went on tour. They thought they were beautiful and we thought we were ugly. They communicated with a pair of antennas on their head. Our translator easily translated between us and them.

This world had 651 islands, total population 4 000. Ferries connected the islands and the vast majority were inhabited. Mostly they lived like hermits in caves they had dug into hillsides. They lived on fruits and vegetables and fish which they caught with nets. The sea was often stormy and a number of ferries had been sunk in the last 35 years of their existence here. They were a product of the Distributor.

As hermits, they engaged in scientific research and then drank and smoked weed.

But every 16 days was the full moon and they all got together to party on the biggest island.

Their ruler lived on Big Island, and told the hermits what to research.

The population was increasing at a rate of 1000 per year. Females gave birth and the youth grew to adulthood in a few years and selected an island to live on. Each island had its own flag and they competed with one another with science.

And these hermits would have sex with one another at a rate of once per day. Then they would go back to their cave and be alone.

I figured these people could use some scientific help but it was my motto not to interfere with other civilizations.

But despite the sex here, I discovered that these people had to kiss ass with their leaders, their professors, their bosses,

their lovers etc. You everywhere had to grease the wheels and be a pervert at the same time.

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MULTISEXUALS, PART 4: WORLD OF TWINS
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Here, I, AP-99 encountered a world of 3000 sets of identical-twin multi-sexuals. Each one was trained to do the opposite of one another. Just like computer binary code, 10, 01, 10, 10 etc.

It was an experiment in how culture changes one's personality.

Scientists estimated that culture was responsible for about half one's personality. And some twins turned out to be much alike despite being separated at birth, others totally different.

But I figured it was just another freak show. And freaks, on the whole, wanted more variety, not more intelligence. But they were constantly surprising themselves with outrageous new freak twins.

As they broadened their experience they changed form and personality so that they didn't recognize themselves.

Some equated it with death. Others said metamorphoses have always been a fact of daily life, for all creatures.

And it was fashionable to introduce your "evil twin."

And there were a lot of Siamese twins here of different sorts.

Twins were essentially clones and many of the twins here were clones of the multisexuals who lived on this planet. Some had an identical brain and different appendages to make it "interesting."

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MULTISEXUALS, PART 5: ROCKET HEADS
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Then I came to Rocket City on Planet Gargantua-19.

The inhabitants here were "Rocket Heads," and were typically a human brain in a round, sealed helmet. And in lieu of a body they had each a rocket.

There were 20 races on this planet, all of who had different appendages and alien minds. Appendages included arms, legs, chests, sex organs and a variety of multiple heads. And some were invisible and others twisted into wicked sex positions.

And they ate less clever creatures (the lower 5 races).

The one thing they all had in common was greed.

And they could fly to other moons and planets.

New instincts included a penchant for space ship design, Virtual Reality (VR), MRT (mind reading technology), eternal youth and cloning... Old instincts were frowned upon.

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MULTISEXUALS, PART 6: ALIEN DIET
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Then I, AP-99, came to the World of Food, a small freak city where food was automatic like most other cities, but this city was where the organic alien foods originated.

In general, the freaks said here the food was best. However, people said, “The food rendered the people sterile. And there weren’t any children.” I sampled the food and found it to be nauseating and wondered what kind of appetite these people had?

The majority of these people were covered in fur and had no arms and played soccer and pecked at their food like a chicken. They still made love in the unconventional sense.

They said arms were the Devil's work.

They lived together like humans but in groups always of five. All their decisions were made by a majority vote (which is also a human concept).

Each of the five had a different sex with extra penises and vaginas and breasts. They also had 2-4 feet. There were no hands and feet also got sexual stimulation. And a heart shaped body. Some looked vaguely like purple bears, others looked like orange bean men.

So, they could each multitask and had brains appropriate to the task. But the food was automatic.

But many freaks claimed, "They had superb taste buds. And took anti-fat medication."

Vacuum-like toilet several times a day.

There were many freak species who lived to eat, whereas androids didn't eat at all. But there were very few androids here, but they were known for their sex prowess.

Everyone was in bad health here. Most, "Blamed the food which had not stood the test of time."

It was said, "That the food had compromised every one's immune system and one therefore acquired many diseases."

Some said, "The leaders here were sadistic and enjoyed the populaces' suffering."

And here they spiked one another's food with drugs. This enhanced the love experience or moods or increase brain efficiency or give pleasure or pain or cause one to go mad.

They all went through genetic therapy to “improve” their minds and face as well as improve their appetite. But they were monsters.

They produced strange foods for export.

Population here was 25 000 and growing at 30% per year.

They often fought with one another grappling with limbs and trying to pin their opponents down. Sometimes they even died and were eaten.

Here the dream furry multi-armed creatures got into our minds with dream landscapes and stimuli. They told us humans they had always been here.

They wondered about, “Human materialism and making ourselves into virtual Gods...” I asked. “why they didn’t eat real food?”

I said thanks for the dreams, but the food isn’t even tasty. They said they weren’t designed to eat human food.

Here there were all manner of creatures in a metropolitan city. People got into heads range 1 m. They claimed that theirs was a higher love...

Smooth rolling hills of purple and it was hot (50 C was the high for most days). Two suns.

EXCERPTS FROM THE BOOK OF ALIENS

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ALIENS PART ONE: THE DISTRIBUTOR
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Zoom in: Albert P-99, a tall dark man is talking with his sexy blonde lover, FFT about space. She said, “She was only 18, and so of course she didn’t remember the conquest of space.”

AP-99, “Most of the earlier settlements were done by the ‘Alien creator’ who was named ‘Distributor,’ and was a supercomputer cyborg.”

AP-99, “He set up new aliens colonizing planets on random space for about 60 years and then he disappeared. He would typically just send a colonization package with “alien” prototypes and builder robots to land on the surface of these planets.”

“Many of them were quite advanced and developed their own space technology. But since that “natural aliens” had been found in our galaxy and distant ones as well. It was the year 2187 A.D. And life on Earth had been traced back to

4.5 billion years and yet some aliens had zillions of dollars, numerous dollars for each year of Earth's existence."

And he said, "Many aliens were humanoid, many others were not and intelligence varied. In total, the Distributor and his followers found 101 groups of pre-human existence. 42 were at the bacterial level, 21 were plant level, 16 had animal life forms. Fourteen were humanoids/intermediate thinkers and finally 8 were super creatures. In addition to that the Distributor added several hundred genius races. Many followed the Distributor's work and now there were many thousands of genius civilizations. It was estimated there were several hundred billion aliens in total and 20 billion humans. The humans were mostly on Earth."

" $E=mI$ and the aliens converted every intelligence to light and interpreted the minds of suns. And built new suns. Energy =mass and energy and mass and energy could be converted into light."

"And the Distributor changed existing aliens on differing worlds, natural aliens if he could."

"It was all colors, shapes, minds and knowledge."

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AP-99: "The Distributor was said to have created a freak show... But there was no changing it now."

"Most of his aliens were very clever (IQ 160). And many were surrounded by light.

"Some said if the human race destroyed itself, then aliens would take over."

“But the Distributor made most aliens highly business oriented.”

“All that aliens could be imagined to be.”

“We were like Darwin or the ship, ‘Bounty.’”

“Our first question was always “What year is it?” We used a translator machine...”

“If they said they’d been there for over 60 years then we knew that they were a ‘natural’ alien. And we wondered how the races of alien had changed in 25-60 years (the last Distributor world was formed 25 years ago or so we thought).”

And I told her, “The only way to tell the difference between an alien android and a human was to use a metal detector but some fooled even a metal detector (they could fool X-rays). But most aliens were machines.”

And I said, “In some settlements the humans hated all aliens including androids. In some mobs formed to kill suspected aliens by dropping them in acid. After they cut them open they would know if they had been and android or a human.”

She said, “Some said aliens were more than human, but this was a minority view. Homo Machina.”

And I said, “in these Distributor’s aliens on Earth, all the aliens had a tiny, undetectable freezing app in their head and I had my finger on the trigger to freeze them all up at once in a particular region. As statues. I monitored the aliens’ minds using mind reading technology (MRT). There were 10 million aliens on Earth and I had 1 000 androids to monitor them. 4 million aliens were androids and 6 million were organic aliens here.”

“Some aliens were battle aliens, others wanted to be long-lived and safe, still others were built to humbly serve the humans/Gods.”

“And some had diverse forms and minds. All aliens were designed to have an IQ of at least 110, but this could be increased or decreased.”

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ALIENS PART TWO: THE ANTHRAXANS
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Then my lover and I, AP-99, went to Alien Planet
“Anthraxia”

And I said, “Many felt weird people were of alien stock. But they insisted they were from Earth originally. They said Earthlings had created them. For example, they appeared with the head of a praying mantis and a body of a bee. Many could fly.”

“This world had been settled for hundreds of years. They currently had 6 500 thinking creatures. They were ant men with large brains. They were not the product of the Distributor, since they had been here well over 60 years... The only other planet they knew about was Tetrahydia

where a thinking robotic people dwelt. But they hadn't been in touch with them for over 100 years.”

“There were some old ruins from the wars of a few hundred years ago that were considered superior buildings to our present day. They copied the spiral steel and glass/solar power buildings of the past. And we added snake buildings which were curved in the form of snakes and also snaking tunnels.

All the buildings were pink in color and so too the trees and houses.”

And she, my lover, said, “So many felt that life was a joke and was meaningless. But the majority believed meaning could be found in space. But they had lost the ability to travel in space. The computers had been destroyed.”

And she said she “Wanted to know why they had destroyed the computers but no one seemed to know. The oldest one of them was 50-years old and couldn't remember.

Then we spoke with a local ant woman. She said, “No foreigners came for a couple centuries, but then one day about 2 years ago, a human man appeared. They sent him to their hospital for study. While there he wrote about how talented an artist he was and how he suffered cooped up at the hospital. They had two guards guarding him at all times. And he wrote how he could build a computer and had a computer implant in his head. Some of them believed he was actually alien and not human.”

“And this human visitor said that the ant men were in fact all female aliens and that he would like to try and love them sexually. Of course, they all thought it was crazy. It was bestiality to them.”

And apparently, according to this alien, this human, painted pictures of Earth, and they were all amazed by its beauty.

Some said it was just his imagination and that Earth was a dull, featureless planet.”

“He painted Utopias and Dystopias of many kinds and many dreams.”

And this alien said, “And he had telepathic powers and invited us to dream with him. It was a whole new world for me. I decided I wanted to dream with my fellow aliens.”

So, she, this alien, said, she was open-minded and happy to meet us. And she showed us around. For us it was just another horror.

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ALIENS PART THREE: EXPLORING THE FOUR
CLASSES OF ALIENS ON PLANET KINKOSITY
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I used remote cameras to keep me informed of the goings on, on Planet Kinkosity. I followed the elected leader of Kinkosity, a certain Boron-KQ.

My lover and I read the brochure about this planet.

“Here the aliens were 7’ tall (2.3 m) and were clothed in red including hats and had four arms and 2 legs. So, they could multitask better than humans.”

And the brochure explained that, “Here the aliens were divided into IV classes, with class I, being the highest and so on. But every alien had a burrow on this Planet, Planet Kinkosity. They lived for hundreds of years in peace but suddenly one day, the lower two classes revolted. It was a messy revolution with atrocities on both sides, but ultimately the top class won back control with their superior intellect. And executed the remaining members of the two lower classes. And they brought back simple robots to serve them.”

But said the brochure, “Afterwards some from the only two classes left were intriguing with foreign traders to buy superior weapons and make themselves cleverer.”

“And class II, the now lower class, was desperate to get to the top and used the genetic improvement from the traders to earn a spot in the upper class. Some used breeding to get them to the top. Breeding generally just involved a passionate kiss and it was done with DNA.”

“But class I generally wanted to enslave the whole second class (It was now 3000 upper class and 6 000 lower class). However, some from the upper class wanted to go down to the lower class which was less stressful and more ‘realistic.’”

They spent their time in their alien creche raising the youth and designing art and architecture. And adventuring in their own design of virtual reality (VR).

VR for them was cities of light and people of light and they took turns predicting the future and gambling on it. There were all sorts of quests and adventures and alien sports and virtual breeding and alien drugs which maximized intelligence.

But science was dead. They had killed off all the science types long ago while retaining the science they had today.

And now the upper class began to divide into groups at the behest of their leaders. Fifteen groups of about 70 adults and 500 offspring.

Each group specialized in different tasks. Such as farming, ranching, alcohol production, drugs (3 groups for drugs), sex, gold mining, art, literature, music, business/traders, architects and limited backwards science (X 2)

And BoronKQ, as leader, ordered the sacrifice of one per year per the 15 groups.

Last people saw of the sacrifices, they were going down steps into the temple.

But actually, they weren't killed per se, but their face and body were changed. And their minds were experimented on. But they never again saw the light of day.

As supreme leader, he had eternal youth and no one else had it.

And his bunker was impregnable with new automatic weapons.

Only he had the power to negotiate with foreign creatures.

As time went by he was the only venerable old one left. All the rest were youthful, but only youthful for a limited time.

Many of the girls wanted a piece of him, as King.

But according to his perverse wishes the 15 groups warred with one another.

Two years after the formation of the 15 groups, there were only 10 groups left and each had only about 30 adults.

And also after two more years he declared himself to be God and many believed it...He told them God cares about them.

Greedy petitioners were generally executed unless their petition increased his power.

And as leader he had the only air car. Which he claimed, "Was from heaven bringing him, the God, to Earth."

The air car was built to last for hundreds of years.

And many days he preached to all the population gathered, telling them it was a glorious world. And they all fell on their face to kowtow to him.

One day, he said to one of his women: "It's a perfect world, isn't it?" "Of course," she agreed. But she asked, "What about war and suicide? He said, "Such things were a fact of life. And it was a good idea putting tranquilizers in the food, it keeps people calm."

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ALIENS PART FOUR: PERSUING ALIEN LOVE
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We were on Planet Mnemonical-09. And we were reading about a human who chased his old alien flame all over our galaxy. She had a bizarre face that he loved.

“But she kept changing her identity and personality and even her mind. But he hacked around and finally found her. She was now a man. He told her he loved her the way she used to be. So, she changed and they spent the week together. Then she suddenly disappeared while he lay sleeping.

People told him, “He was a stubborn love fool. So many hot, clever babes around they told him. Why care about a crazy alien? They asked.

But he wasn’t ready to give up. And after a couple of months he found her again. He begged her to return to the old personality that he knew and loved.” She said, “OK for 3 days and then that would be it.”

“So, he put her in chains and hid her from others. She would be his forever.”

“But she escaped and told the authorities and he was jailed 25 years for kidnapping.”

I told my lover FFT, “Some creatures will do anything for love.”

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ALIENS PART FIVE: ANOTHER ANDROID ALIEN
WORLD
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AP-99, “These aliens lived near rivers and they looked like circles with 3 limbs. And they floated in air. If they met a human they would try and bounce off him/her, using their 3 clawed arms, killing them. But local humans had sharp pole axes and generally won out, so the population of the fertile Circle Men was actually dropping. There were only 2 000 of them left and some humans wanted them to be officially endangered, but the human hunters won out.”

FFT, “To breed, all five sexes of the Circular People were necessary. They floated on top of one another. Babies came out of all 5 sexes in just a few weeks after copulation. The babies grew to maturity after only 2 weeks outside their ‘mothers.’”

FFT, “And they needed 5 of these aliens to make one child. But from one copulation five were born quickly and so each could have a hand at producing 100s and 100s in a year, all monitored by the educational robots.”

“Aliens here were all brought up by robots. Robots were only an IQ of 110 or so but they followed the programs that the geniuses here had made, the robots were mainly supervisors.”

Here on ANDRO-99, the Circular People had eliminated all other alien life forms completely. But there were some Distributor humans living in Jade City

They ran on grasses which grew by the river. All of them lived in a series of skyscraper labs by the river and did science.

They told us, “They were about 40 years old and thought the Distributor was a God. They were also impressed with our technology; our space ships in particular.”

“The Circular Men had no relations with the humans except that they were often hunted.” The humans lived in an automated world of pleasure.”

“And here the Circular Aliens were red and orange in skin color and didn’t like anyone who wasn’t like them. So, in time all the people here were red and orange. And had a very large head/circle. And very large eyes and no hair. But they all had plastic surgery to make their faces sublime, or so they thought.”

FFT, “They wore lots of hats to hide their disproportionately large circles/heads. Each hat had a badge indicating your personality type.”

And she said, “The human leaders were seldom seen. When they did appear the whole human population of 120 000 attended to listen in the main square.”

AP-99, “In terms of culture the Circular Men would gather every night to sing in deep and low voices. Each of the songs recounted the life of one of their deceased brethren. And so, there were many songs. They would sing all night (they didn’t need sleep).”

FFT, “The Circular Men claimed to be human but didn’t appear very human to me. And these aliens seemed to be wimps to me. The men were all effeminate. But they valued imagination above all. They did many imaginative things

here such as sculpture and architecture and plays and movies. And of course, the songs.”

AP-99, “These aliens were on the verge of the space age. So far, they had colonized their moon with several hundred aliens of their type.”

AP-99, “And the leader had people talking to themselves about their confusion about life.”

“Here in this CM world, pain was outlawed. If you caused somebody pain you’d be imprisoned and tortured. A tribunal ruled using MRT (mind reading technology to determine if you meant to hurt another CM).”

“And for the Circular Men, one had to be a person of one’s word. If you didn’t do what you said you’d do, you’d be executed. So, there were no liars (MRT).”

FFT: “And CM people here became tired of orgies and wanted to challenge themselves with science instead. But they quickly realized it would be dozens and dozens of years of hard study in order to become useful. So, they typically gave it up.”

And she said, “But the offspring were educated immediately by robots from birth so that by age 12 they were full adults. The robots decided what kind of education one would receive.”

And, “You needed to agree to at least one sex contract per year. If you didn’t you’d be sent to rehab. In rehab, most perished by taking their own life. It was quite traumatic to lose the VR (virtual reality).”

“The CM Aliens here had their own VR which they spent most of their time in.”

And, “There was only one CM town, Xantenos, which was a city of many bridges over a river and skyscrapers. Aliens could fly and often flew above the bridges/ highways.”

AP-99, “Traffic was a thrill to them and they enjoyed all the MRT with passersby. And life was just a game to them. They enjoyed playing video games VR (virtual reality).”

And, “They enjoyed upsetting/disturbing one another.”

Also, “They’d backstab another if they could get away with it, but the law stated violence was forbidden. But some of this species were like angels compared to others who were evil wizards.”

FTF, “Some CMs wanted to swap bodies/faces for a day. But this was generally held to be horrific.”

“And they ate only vegetables. Some said it was like the garden of Eden with the females corrupting the males.”

“And like shamans of yesteryear their leaders controlled the religion.”

“Some of them said they lacked imagination as a race.”

“Many of them wanted to leave and seek adventure in space.”

“And they claimed they saw flying saucers and believed in God.”

FFT, “They all heard voices in their heads which they attributed to God.”

“But finally, pirates came and enslaved them all. The local humans were also enslaved. Many civilizations were waiting to be enslaved.”

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ALIENS PART SIX: LOSER ALIENS
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“I, Albert P-99, appeared on this world by myself without researching the world before coming. I found the aliens here were losers who had been banished here for being useless, or nasty/evil or stupid or insane.”

“These aliens appeared as a crystalline block about 1 square meter and could move materials with their mind. The cold weather of this ‘loser moon,’ didn’t bother these aliens at all.”

“And the aliens here hated one another. A few said they should get rid of hatred and rewire themselves, but they were voted down.”

“And they decided as a group to spend their time building monuments to every great historical event/scenario. Some of them mind read “Why?”” “But the majority thought it would bring tourists and money to this world. They would use the international currency to get on a space ship out of here.”

“This kept them busy anyhow.”

“They insisted they were not losers but rather just dissidents from the crystalline world on the planet which the moon revolved around.”

“Some of these ‘losers’ felt they had nothing left to lose and hurled other blocks against one another. For all violence the penalty was death, i.e. the blocks were melted down.”

“In this galaxy, PY-090 there were five alien Emperors who used the Star Police ships to maintain order. These Emperors were resplendent in their costumes and were known for their 64 arms of each and multitasking. But they just had one head...”

“This world was just one of many governed by the Emperors and had many layers of depth. On the surface were typically, ‘mediocre.’” “And as you went deep so too did the imagination and depth of the creatures. And much of the World here was turquoise in color with orange swirls.”

“There were no humans in this sector of space.”

“Humans were imperfect machines,” said the Emperors and “They couldn’t do much with humans given their mind and body. Aliens were the future.”

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ALIENS PART SEVEN: I CONTINUE THE WORK OF
THE GREAT DISTRIBUTOR
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And on our next voyage I announced to FFT, “That we were not to interfere with other worlds unless they were ‘evil.’” Our primary mission was to create, record and document the aliens in space.”

And I said to my love, “That I wanted, along with many others, to continue the work of the great Distributor. I focused on a deep space galaxy. Billions of suns in this

galaxy, SQUIRE/N-1. I sent robots and sperm/egg banks to these far-off lands from new base on Earth.

And I told her over the period of 35 years the Distributor, colonized countless hundreds of new worlds, but there were many other excellent worlds for us to colonize. Since the Distributor had vanished we humans had started 2 000 more advanced worlds. He had vanished 25 years ago.

Also, I told her, “That every one of them had advanced missile defence systems. UW battle cruisers policed our galaxy and gave advanced weapons to the settlements. All of the new settlements possessed MRT (mind reading technology).

“Typically, everyone lived in one city on a warm water moon or planet in an advantageous location.”

“The alien people we found and that we created, were varied in looks and intelligence.”

“The idea was to create a variety of different ways of life and thoughts.”

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ALIENS PART 8: RESEARCHES OF PROFESSOR
PLUTO
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“He researched aliens’ loving other aliens and found breeding was 25%, pure sex was 21%, and at 15% was sex slavery, soul mates 10%, romantic love 10%, cruel love 8%, passionate love was 5%, tough love was 5%, intellectual love was 1%. It was quite similar to humans...”

“And he researched trends in alien civilization. Just like humans, increasing rapidly was all sorts of science and IQ, such as faster than light speed and eternal youth and mind-reading technology and Virtual Reality, also increasing was knowledge, imagination, population, sex, money, colonization, more spies, new diseases, more police and aliens.”

“Decreases include love, kindness. And reality was disappearing. And also, most disease had been vanquished. And most jobs had disappeared.”

“And he researched planet types: 95% had at least some liquid water/ice.”

“But, aliens settled desert planets, volcanic planets, high air pressure planets, no gravity planets and even some invisible planets.”

“One world that the professor had made was one world that used DNA of Neanderthal men. Sloping forehead brow ridges, hairy and a stocky build. They were IQ 110 on average with very few over 125.

They were a family who lived in a small town in Portugal.

No materialism, share everything with everyone.

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ALIENS PART 9: ANOTHER MYSTERIOUS ALIEN
WORLD
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“Then my love, FFT, and I went to another mysterious world which featured 4 beautiful spiral towers but the towers were totally empty.”

“Then we went to a nearby moon in which there were 4 types of aliens. The first were war-like and wanted to attack us. The second type wanted violent love. The third wanted to learn from us and the fourth was a group of mad people. They were all gray-skinned with three eyes for depth perception. But their faces were unique and resembled one of the four “ideals.”

They danced outside in the dust and made interesting series of footprints which indicated meaning. It was part of the courtship here. And the dust was absorbed by their feet and was very nutritious. At the end of every day a windstorm came up and scattered the imprints in the sand.”

“They played a game in which the pieces moved with lightning speed (MRT). As they used their minds to move pieces. Winners of the games joined the government.”

“The government was therefore made up of the 4 philosophical races of alien. They got great pleasure power bursts from scientific breakthroughs. Of the leaders, some were Utopian, another group was primarily interested in trade.”

“And the government researched space science and were finally on the verge of going to space. And the government also researched madness, pain and evil. And ‘love.’ Also, the government researched new export and import products. And also, general science. But they moved gracefully and were in awe of humans, such as the Distributor, who had formed them. They were isolated from the rest of civilization and thought all humans were Gods.”

“And they wanted to join us in space and asked for the technology to do so. We told them every alien race must reach space on their own (this was not totally truthful, but we had our reservations about these people).”

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ALIENS PART 10: MORE ANDROIDS
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“Then I appeared on a planet of alien androids. Android alien youth here on planet XX-9999 were a mixture of fifteen android parents. Most of the aliens on this planet were 10-eyed with no body. They could manipulate matter with psionic abilities.

“Take the best qualities of the fifteen and adjusted it on computer to find the hypothetical perfect balance, by extrapolating the potential youth into hypothetical futures.”

“It was said these super humans possessed all knowledge, and I believed it.”

“And I talked with X-235, who was an alien with 10-eyes who was in love with another. She asked, will you die for me? He said sure just give me the command. So, she did and he had a giant wake and they gave him chemicals to live but he overdosed on drugs in front of everyone and it was in a remote area so there was no air ambulance for 95 minutes but could not revive him. And so, he died. She was kind of upset about the whole thing.

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No one knew what became of the Distributor... But he had colonized this land.

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“Games are a human concept; most alien races were serious, we found.”

“If I had learned anything through this tour, it was that life is multiform, but evolutionary speaking, life was proliferating everywhere in the universes.”

“And aliens were all curious about humans, even those that were ‘natural’ aliens (who prospered irrespective of human touch. There were at least 50 of these ‘natural’ alien races but I couldn’t visit many of them, they were too far away).”

“Many of them wondered about this human concept of love.”

“On this planet XX-9999, there was topsy-turvy architecture.”

“The predominant alien race here was the Eye Ball men, just 10 eyes for a head and body.”

“They said Earth was no more. But I told them otherwise.”

“Here the aliens appeared in virtual reality (VR) only.”

“In the VR, there were imaginary castles and a heat ray that could melt anything. Aliens were all disfigured simulacra from heat rays (they were partly heat resistant, but their eyes could be burnt out.)”

“They went on VR quests. Quests to find a prince or princess or a quest to find pirates’ buried treasure.”

“Or a quest to meet the true alien rulers of VR.”

“The VR was a surreal landscape with dream-like landforms and there were monsters in the surreal wilderness. Monsters were beautiful and graceful and appeared as black and white humanoids who were very vicious and evil.”

And there was a sector of this world here of microscopic geniuses who battled one another as well as attacking the monsters. There were trillions of these geniuses, many of who wanted to build a visible body. But they were constantly fighting with one another with billions of new ones every day and billions killed every day.”

“However, they had killed all the humans. The last humans tried to escape in a space ship, only to find the microscopic geniuses were on board.”

“And I figure that brains were ultimately what made for an alien. There were limitless possibilities. It was a fine line between a weird human and an alien brain.”

And it was said that we probably don't recognize most “natural” aliens as differing from human created aliens.

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ALIENS PART 11: LEADERLESS WORLD TURNED
INTO A WORLD OF A LEADER
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I was telling my love, FFT, “That it was difficult to interpret aliens for a human audience.”

“This world was alien. I said it was a weird world in which no one wanted to be the leader. All leaders were assassinated with their alien patented poisonous bite.”

“But one man, got more powerful laser guns and defenses than the rest of the populace and we used these weapons to take full control of this world. His name was Dulce-13

“During Dulce's inaugural speech, the podium blew up but he was protected by a new aura which made him virtually invincible.”

“Many people thought he was a God to have survived. Then there were other attacks on him which failed.”

Of course, most aliens here were “freedom fighters.” They hated my tyranny but Dulce convincingly argued it was the only way to avoid total anarchy and death all around.

“He taxed everyone 70% and developed an elaborate network of spies.

And he ordered every alien to write Dystopias. Everyone here claimed to be miserable and bored and so were quite capable of writing Dystopias.”

“Some said it was a random decision to make everyone into a writer. But he said only by considering the future from all angles can we expect to survive.”

“The best writers were afforded a modest pension and prestige in this world. There was a lot of competition for the highest ranks. Dulce-13’s books were always rated the highest. Some sulked about this.”

“Some said the aliens here were just like humans. They certainly appeared to be human except they had four arms, and could multitask, and they all had an alien brain. Their logic was strange. They believed the best thing you could do was to sacrifice for another and one should breed to the maximum.”

“But it was a world of wage slavery and even Dulce-13 was beholden to the populace on the whole.”

“There were 1 000 adult aliens and 5 000 children, he personally didn’t have any children or clones as they might rival him for power. Anyway, he would live many lives as an immortal being. Only he and his 10 closest advisors had eternal youth. And he carefully watched his spies, as they had too much power.”

“But he banned most science. But he allowed disgruntled science types to work on a space ship.”

“All this I revealed to my love.”

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ALIENS PART 12: THE UW ALIEN PRESIDENT
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Then I was on Kappa -03, with my love. I met the UW President, he was 8’ tall and had altered his face to appear very clever. But he was an alien android.

My love and I were talking about him...

My lover, FTF, said “He had a lot of power and the bards sang of him.”

I, AP-99, said, “I have researched the UW (United Worlds) legislature of 60 000 representatives from 7 000 worlds. 2 500 of the worlds were colonized by the Great Distributor or other humans. And they had in turn colonized 2 000 more and 2 500 were sentient worlds of non-human origin. Those non-humans created, had all originated from only 8 alien planets that were not colonized by the Distributor.”

“It was a huge 60 000 seat stadium. Some said they should meet remotely but others said their signals would be

intercepted by space pirates and privateers and others who meant humanity harm. So most sent their ambassadors and all were capable of space travel. But those of human origin had insisted all worlds use MRT (mind reading technology) to keep the peace. The aliens likewise. And so language was not necessary with MRT.

I said, “Space is like a giant masquerade and one had to kowtow to people sometimes.”

And many of these legislators hobnobbed with one another and made deals etc.

But the President, DD-999 hated the idea of super humans or super aliens. His battle cruisers had computers which couldn't think, but could detect a non-human brain. And he used MRT with his spies. The penalty for inventing or being a super human or super computer was death by torture.

But finally, a small cadre in South America came up with improved brains and fooled the spies and as they grew they got power, political power and soon had taken over the entire UW.

Soon everyone on Earth was seeing “ghosts.” The ghosts were fast-moving and people figured there was a parallel Earth by these super beings. But the ghosts didn't seem to care about humans.

And starlight at night on Earth and other settled planets/moons was fiery and full of light. Darkness had apparently been conquered.

As former UW leader, DD-999, defrauded people of trillions and intrigued with the super humans, who he despised, to get better weapons. As a result, some super beings were killed or at least inconvenienced. But then the super ones executed the former President in Times Square.

And the aliens didn't like the idea of having one President rule them. So, some left the UW federation.

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ALIENS PART 13: WORLD'S GREATEST ALIEN
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I said to my love that “The greatest alien who every lived blew the whistle on mind reading technology (MRT) and told all the elite about it. His name was Peter Peter 06, in the year 2046, it seemed to me the future depends on MRT. It can be universal love or it can be universal tyranny.”

“The spies were chagrined as they got caught listening to all sorts of dissidents and “problem people.” It was too much power and it was against freedom of the founders.”

“So, then there were riots all over the world and the World's Greatest Man, an American, was everybody's hero.”

“Finally, governments fell (all governments were using it) and Peter Peter 06, was declared world Emperor. His first act was to burn all MRT devices and burn all reference in the literature to it. It was forbidden to talk about it. And spies were arrested.”

“But Peter Peter 06, knew some people would still try to use MRT, so everywhere he had detectors and his new spies made numerous arrests.”

“However, he did use neo lie detectors which were fool-proof.”

“Anyway, without the MRT spies, life gradually descended into anarchy. And all sorts of rebellions happened.”

“And soon governments broke down. And people lived in small groups everyone was on their own. Warlords appeared using MRT and gradually there came into being a new World Emperor who promised the people free drugs and free food. And free virtual reality (VR).”

“The people were charmed and bought in to his agenda. As for the World’s Greatest Alien, he disappeared during the anarchy period.”

FTF, she said, “Some said he would come again.”

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ALIENS PART 14: THE FOOL
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I said I was certainly a fool, as one of the King’s jesters. I was from planet Orit, and was not human. I had a funny face.

One day when I was new to the job the King he asked what to do with his unfaithful general. I said haunt him with a parrot permanently and have the parrot trained to insult him constantly. And tell him he's getting off likely.

And another general was also rebellious. I said put him in rags and force him every day to literally kiss your ass.

The King said it was a good idea, but what about his daughter who wouldn't stop dancing? I said give her a pair of motorized dancing shoes that she couldn't take off and forced her to dance without break. Interesting said the King.

And one of the King's harem was unfaithful to him. I told him to have studs have sex with her all day and much of the night. It would be painful I said and anyway you no longer want her.

And I said everyone must make a new joke or be demoted.

And so on. Everyone at court hated me and when the King suddenly died (poison?), they decided to punish me.

So, it was April 1st and I had to walk down the street while being whipped and people poured buckets of sewage on me and finally I was forced into the ocean where I drowned. "I was no pied piper," they said.

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ALIENS, PART 15: SEX MACHINES
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Then I went with my love to Machsex Planet, and met an android who said, “He was just another android walking down a street in a remote planet. All along the road were perverted looking aliens and the ‘stores’ were sex machines. It cost ¼ gold piece for a day of sex fun. It was alien sex and it was marked by bursts of pleasure.”

He said, “He spent a few weeks here on this street and finally had spent all his money.”

“So, he became a wage slave working for the governing leaders. He was a messenger from one to the other.”

“Finally, he bought his freedom, but he just went back to the sex machines and so it went with him.”

He said, “His class of aliens liked to be humble and be abused.”

FFT, my love, said “Sex is driving everyone crazy these days. People want more and more and better and better sex.

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ALIENS, PART 16: BALLS
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Ball-headed people with no body just floated through the air. They played a game of perpetual basketball. They would bounce off of one another and try get into the basket. Four teams competed for four baskets.

And when you touched another and you were male you could impregnate a female.

And when not playing the game, they used their mind to paint pictures of a dream nature. They slept 14 h a night and dreamt, and were only awake for 8 h (22 h day).

Many of the dreams they painted were of balls of different colors and sizes playing the game.

Did we try to help them out? I am not at liberty to tell.

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ALIENS, PART 17: LIFE PLANET
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My love and I went here for a new experience.

I observed, “Here on this planet everything was alive even the soil and the rocks and stones. But landforms were grouped together so for instance you could have an entity of

two mountains and some grassland and a few trees. But every object was alive.”

“They communicated via MRT (mind reading technology).”

She said, “Almost every alien humanoid here was poor. They figured pirates would leave them alone.”

And she said, “But the aliens had robot servants and they didn’t have to do any work. Food was not necessary, just the occasional battery charge.”

And, “But the best bull-like alien fighters were the rulers and defeated all challenges and so created a world in which they satisfied their greedy desires. And got sex and gold.”

And she said, “This world had all the hallmarks of the Great Distributor.”

I said, “Some of their critics said these were ‘Nothing Aliens.’”

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ALIENS, PART 18: DONKEY MEN
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I said, “Then we arrived at the world of the donkey men. It was one of the Distributor’s worlds.”

“The alien people here had donkey faces and four hands. They just wanted light entertainment e.g. comedies and soap operas. They were taught how to cook and distill alcohol and produce other products.”

“The females had massive breasts and the males were also well endowed.

They were covered in hair and their IQ was only 110. People wondered what the Distributor was thinking to create such foolish donkey men. But for the humans here they were direct from Earth 50 years ago and now had very malleable slaves in the donkey men. And they were no longer stubborn.”

“The donkey men walked on two hands and played video games most of the time/ Virtual Reality. The donkey men also played baseball in reality and the humans studied the statistics and bet on the games. The donkey men in the stands would bray and guffaw at the ball games.”

“They were ruled by humans who wore purple and were very tall as well as clever. They all (20 of them) had golden sword with which they would kill donkey men who strayed from their “duty” of worshipping/serving the leaders.”

“It was said that a couple of humans had sex with the donkey men, but no one cared.”

“The population of humans stayed at 20 but the number of donkey men was 3 000 and growing by four every day. This was despite the deaths in video games/ VR.”

“What a bunch of freaks I said. The Distributor had some bizarre ideas about what it meant to be an alien.”

And the donkey men had “freak shows” where they would play the fool and also bray and guffaw.

“They served the humans but finally the humans couldn’t stand their idiocy any longer and killed them and bought android aliens to serve them. The android alien servants allowed them to live in grace and comfort, but finally the humans were sick of this world and the humans in it, and took a ship to a space hub and from there they went their separate ways.”

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ALIENS PART 19: MORON
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I said I want to be less clever. This world is too stressful for me.

My love said, “She’d never heard of such a stupid thing.”

And she said, “I was a coward.”

“I said all this fancy cleverness will only end up being Armageddon. I want the simple life of a natural farmer I said.” “Kindness and love are more important,” I said. “Praise for the good common man,” I said.

“People should join me with farms or better yet be hunter-gatherers,” I added.

“In the country of the blind the best lover rules,” I said.

She, my lover, said, “She had thought I was clever and especially wise. She said she was disappointed in me. I said, “It would be a nice experience to love a woman who was cleverer than I, but I believe I am cleverer than you. But no longer.”

“I know you are joking,” she said.

But I said, “So finally, the government of Earth agreed to “moronize” some of the people. Many people said they were happy to get rid of some dissidents in this way.”

“And the morons were not fertile. They put the most foolish in VR (virtual reality) on the “Moon.” That was 8 billion people. There were also 1 billion mediocre ones sent to “Mars” in VR. The remaining 1 billion spent most of their time in the real world.”

“But few wanted the farm, most wanted to play video games. And they enjoyed betting on video games and sports and who would love who etc.”

“But the government put the fear of God in them and they worshipped God devoutly.”

“And some were put back to 7 million B.C. where intelligence was rare. Little better than animals. This is where I wanted to go.”

“But some were curious about moronic love and came to the moron settlements to seduce the denizens of their simple worlds.”

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ALIENS PART 20: IN THE AFTERGLOW OF THE
DISTRIBUTOR
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Then we came to planet Galileo-44 with my love, FFT. We met an alien and his ‘female’ who were natural aliens, not created by the Distributor and other humans. And they claimed, they could breed with humans in the test tube.

He said I fear for the future. My woman said don’t worry, our race will survive. I said I am not so sure. Dangerous weapons that could cause our planet to explode now exist. It is just a matter of time. What would the Distributor do, if he was here?”

She said, “She thought her race, the Genuxians had a chance to do something really special.”

I said, “If there is hope it is in MRT (mind reading technology). Spies could read the minds/control dissidents or rogue nations.”

She said, “She thought, MRT is all about love and kindness. That’s what kind of characteristics we want to instill in our civilization.”

I said, “But the ruthless always triumph over the lovers.”

And I said, “Still we could hit the powerful with a drone wasp that stings them in the head with a needle/MRT pin.”

But she said, “All power corrupts and the ability to control those who don’t agree with you is too much power.”

And she said, “But many Genuxians will go completely insane if they have their minds probed and their secrets revealed. It can’t be helped.”

I said, “There is always a price to pay for peace.”

And, “City states were now the norm here. No big nations with their big war machines.”

“And eternal youth will give people a chance to get their minds together sooner or later, she said.”

But I said, “The powers that be have already got a flowchart of possible worlds and are working to get more power and control.”

I said, to her, “I’d like to be in your head for a day using MRT.”

She said, “I’ll write down all my actions truthfully in my journal and you can read that.”

So, “She woke up and then called a female prostitute to love her to start her day. Then she went to VR (virtual reality), looking for her best friend. Finally, she found her in a brontosaurus’ body. Her friend said she was tired of eating plants. And so, she jumped on the brontosaurus’ back and they talked for a while.”

“Then she went to a drunken orgy and pigged out and had sex with dozens of Genuxians. During the orgy butterflies injected ideas to control the mood of the bacchanalia.”

She said, “Drugs could make people imaginative or tough or masculine or feminine or hellish and all manner of moods.”

The next day I was talking to her again and I was saying, “How our world was not clever enough.”

She said, “But it is a free world.”

Finally, her and I, “We got sick of the orgies.”

“Her and I were contemplating suicide, but then we were visited by 3 ghosts. They told us our “childhood,” was now over and it was time for the next step, to be intellectuals in VR (virtual reality).”

“But for us, VR was just a game. Winners got more pleasure than losers.”

“But then this too grew old though we had eternal youth and so we found ourselves helping to build a space craft.”

“In space, we had written a number of novels and we diverted course to approach “nice planets.” Following the scientific approach of the Distributor, we went in an approximately straight line, one that had never been followed. In the tradition of the Distributor, on each of these planets we were near, we dropped a “survival kit,” which included robots and android builders, enough to develop a whole world.”

“And I designed a survival package for a world of 100% water. Some sea nymphs. They would have sex in the water. And just had a free civilization where they talked to one another and enjoyed the vast spaces. And fish too would be introduced. It was all programmed to be that way.”

“Then I designed a world of little green men who flew through the air, flying from giant beanstalk to beanstalk.”

“Then I made for a world full of beautiful vistas and fine restaurants and porn videos. The android aliens here were to believe they were in a giant computer and in fact they had no freedom. Freedom was over rated anyway.”

And I said, “We were a dream people.”

She said, “She wanted to land on one of these planets and act as Queen.”

“A dominatrix of sorts...”

And she said, “Dream police were typical of most worlds. To protect the settlements.”

“We settled 101 new worlds before finally retiring to a quiet Moon all our own and we were happy together.”

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ALIENS PART 21: FATE OF THE NEW GODS
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AP-99: “Then we read about another Distributor world. Upon arrival we met an alien who was gray-skinned and tall with a heart-shaped face. He looked vaguely human.”

He said, “The God King was gone, let me tell you about the God King.”

And he said, “The King was the cream of the crop, but he was sick and tired of Planet Hercules Z-1, but rather than leave it, He’d prefer to improve it. And there were only 5

550 of his race remaining here on Hercules Z-1; all were related to him.”

AP-99: “I observed, to describe you aliens, they all looked very alike and we wondered if they were all worker ants.”

And the King, he told his fellow alien, “He was a prophet and he wanted a new holy book depicting his deeds of kindness and love and science which everyone should read. A free Alien Bible, a New Holy Book.”

“The book talked about his “Miracles in space,” which were actually lucky breaks. And the book told aliens to be good and was translated into human and android languages.”

“And the book chronicled numerous hackers who’d seen the light. Bad criminals who found God.”

I, AP-99, said, “Surely you don’t think he was a God. You look just like the other ones and your city is mediocre in appearance.”

He said, the vast majority of aliens here worshipped him.”

And he said, “Most people want movies and life to have a happy ending. So, his parables had happy endings.”

He told them, “That he had spoken with other Gods many times,” and he told them “he was the chosen one.”

And he told them, “He had struggled with his faith and for years wandered on a desert world, living on bird shit and insects and snakes.”

“And he made a clone with all his memories. He kept him hidden but would apprise him of latest events. He gave him 3 alien females to keep him happy and the best of new drugs

and he said if anything happens to me, you need to take over. You are the Prince.”

AP-99: “Why only one clone?”

He said, “He didn’t need other clones. And he had a number of human slaves who were intellectuals and could build him a deep space, space ship. They each worked in small groups on one facet of the space ships.”

“And the slaves were trained in the arts and made many effigies of him.”

And he said, “Use the best to do all the writing/design and the lesser people did the heavy lifting and basic sculpture.”

“He got the slaves to all write hymns about him. He was the most sung about persona of all time, even more so than Jesus Christ. And he wrote some hymns about himself using his super computer. He was one of the few who had computer access.”

“But some suspected that the songs were ultimately produced by super computers.”

However, “He denied it vehemently. And had his closest followers execute such “disbelievers.”

AP-99. “But in fact, all of his songs were computer generated. And the computers have more power than he was letting on.”

He said, “Computers wrote uplifting stories, inspirational stories which everyone liked. All with him as the protagonist.”

“And he also produced exciting movies and virtual reality...

“But the computers basked in his praises.

And he told the alien androids, “He was a neo Renaissance man as well as a prophet.”

He knew, “How good the super computers were, but few others knew it. He kept the aliens in the dark.”

“And all the alien girls were in love with him due to his hymns.

“He liked girls that liked ‘him,’ even though they didn’t know his secret.”

“He had a harem of 100 women and had 869 kids. And had fathered 1200 androids.”

But finally, “He grew tired of it all and at age 110 I destroyed the supercomputer hence preserving his memory and he “Ascended into Heaven.” That is to say, he disappeared but he had taken his own life.

200 years later...

200 years later he said, “He was reborn as a clone with all his memories of the past.”

“And there was a new computer in charge and they all had to be slaves of this super computer.

In this situation, all of the aliens had to worship this great machine and build temples and pray etc.”

“But he said the computer was too smart to the detriment of humanity, and the people are too clever also. So, he

destroyed this new super computer and used his new friends to help him kill off other clever ones.

And he said, “Anyway if these people had been smart, they would have lived humbly and quietly instead of being so openly greedy and ‘evil.’”

AP-99: “I think most clever people are very ambitious. And ambition builds Empires.”

FTF: “I am not sure, in history the geniuses were seldom heard from.”

And he continued with his journal, “And as for the remaining humans they were all enslaved.” He told them, “thinking is a disease and forbid labs or monasticism or communal living; no thinking was allowed. And he gave neo lie detector tests to all to see if they had been spending time thinking.”

“And he had all ancient and medieval and modern ruins destroyed and their material forms were buried in the sea and swamps and just underground in general.”

“And they had to worship me as God. It kept them occupied.”

AP-99: “He was just a typical tyrant. He was no genius.”

“Everyone knew he was a genius,” he said. “Some of them had experienced virtual reality sex, but he convinced them real sex and real life was superior. God loves those who love others,” He said.

“And whilst he dwelt in his golden tower, the people did real farm work and had real sex and had legal drugs. And all had eternal youth.”

“And then he made war on the disbelievers who had organized armies. One million aliens died and the planet was largely in shambles however in his capital, Myanjaw the city thrived like before. Myanjaw was where he was from and where he had his headquarters.”

And he said, “He was stunned at the carnage and said that civilization had maxed out the benefits of science and further science was forbidden. Keep it at 50 times light speed per hour.

But alas he got sick of this world too, so he left it to his two new clones to rule after he killed himself as he had done 200 years previously, with his first clone. Previously he had left his single clone in charge but he too disappeared leaving a vacuum which is probably why he was brought back to life, etc....”

His elder clone said, “Today life is just an illusion to those who know. But as for most people they remained ignorant.” And these two clones took over the 100 women in the harem, in addition to those they had already.

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Journal Narrative continued by the elder clone....

“We set ourselves up as the 2 New Gods.”

“As time passed however this time we two clones turned ourselves into machines. Androids. Many of our subjects did the same. The pleasure bursts we got for sex with other alien androids were out of this world. And finally, we built a space ship and set out for new frontiers.”

“We would be in a state of suspended animation. It was all a dream and we both had our women plus several female clones of us along for the ride.”

“We had eliminated most instincts, replacing them with thoughts. Yes, thoughts.”

“There were no super computers just us clones who were super geniuses we figured. But to be an alien android was to be efficient, precise and very clever.”

“After a one-year voyage we were almost at our destination. But then one day, a clever robot (IQ150) took control of the voyage and killed 10 of the 20 crew. As elder clone I survived, as did my brother.”

“When we finally arrived at our destination of the robot, 12 years later, they arrested us and put us in cages.”

“Us clones, spat at and cursed the computers who appeared in the guise of simple robots.”

“Finally, we all decided to kill ourselves by butting heads. This worked but the next day we were reborn with all our memories intact, back in the cages.”

“But then one day one of the robots opened our 12 cages (1 person in each) and told us to go, we were free.”

“We all went our separate ways... My brother clone and I included.”

“I fell in with a group of robots who ultimately sold me into slavery. My new owner was a super computer who was bored and abused me in every way.”

“But then one day my super computer asked what is your wish?”

I said, “I wish to be King.” And so there I was in the dungeon of the palace. “Let me out I am the King,” I said. The one robot said, “You are King and I am the Queen etc.”

“Then I was back with the super mind again and again it asked me what is your wish? I said I wished for a world of women androids, where I am the only male android. But then I was in a world of 98 hard core lesbians. And they enslaved and abused me. Stun bursts of pain.”

“But then again, I was before the super computer and this time I refused to wish, so it put me back in the dungeon for torture and so on and so forth.

And then after a time my body disappeared and I was a spirit, a ghost. And the super computer put me inside of it and I played roles in its horror shows. If I didn’t play well it would send me somewhere worse it said.”

“Such was the fate of the New Gods.”

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ALIENS PART 22: GETTING RICH ON ALIENS
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“We were talking over a few pints how to get rich quick. We finally came to an agreement that going to space as a crew member was the best long-term investment. It might

take a while but we decided it was the only way to get rich. And anyway, Earth was imploding from the numerous wars. We had all been selling defensive weapons to varying sides. We had no compunction otherwise until now...”

“We took turns sleeping in temporal statis. For 2 weeks at a time. Every two weeks featured sex in zero gravity and movies from Earth. Each shift was much the same.”

“Spies were on board and were in every shift of our space craft. We had vetted everyone carefully...”

“So, all five of us joined 10 other crew and set forth on a ship to Icarus-11.”

“Finally, we arrived at our destination, Planet Icarus-11. Our cameras looked out on the surface and we all saw strange insect men chattering to one another. We used our automatic translator and talked with them. They said they’d been expecting us for some time but were glad now that we were finally here. So, they helped us build a city of steel. They wondered what else we could do besides travel in space? We told them it was the maximum pinnacle of our civilization.”

“But we told them we also had advanced genetic science. And science in general. They said they were eager to learn from us.”

“Their culture was a complex type of dice, mind dice game in which they played for land possession and all loved to learn to love gambling. We didn’t have psionic powers but we traded technology for real food and drugs. It was a fertile land and the aliens did the farm work for us. In fact, they’d do anything they could to get more technology. They were all creations of the Great Distributor.”

LOVE PLANETS

Love settlements for 6 love planetary worlds... All in one solar system.

Some were now with breathable atmospheres (LP I, II, III). The humans had altered the climate of these three.

And LP IV was volcanic and had earthquakes often. And sulfuric acid rain. LP V was a giant frozen ocean and LP VI was a giant frozen ocean.

Some said people on these planets were just in love with themselves. But each planet was different.

And some used people and took their gold and then dumped them.

People would come from other worlds to hob nob with the rich and famous, and love them.

I, AP-99, decided to visit each of the six love planets. I left my true love behind so I would be free for maximum sex enjoyment on these planets.

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LOVE PLANET I
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It was a communist planet. But tourists brought in a lot of gold. The weather was balmy/hot. Population 28 000.

This love planet was half the size of Earth, and orbited binary suns. The sky was red and heart-shaped clouds filled the air.

Common robots built everyone a nice home.

All possible choreography for sex was a reality. Everyone was attractive with plastic surgery.

Love games were common.

And there were forbidden pleasures here. Such as stealing lovers, have sex with 14-year-old virgins, engage in sex with multi-sexuals, sex with your clones, sex with aliens, sex with androids and sex with machines.

Some liked it violent, or passionate, or pure (virgin/young), perverse, old fashioned, intellectual, willing and able, orgies, soul mates, different than others, "alien sex," LGTB, multi sexual (different sex organs), well-endowed, mind sex (using MRT, mind reading technology), porn, learning sessions, bestiality, sex with the elderly and so on.

There were love stars actors and actresses here and everyone wanted to make a film with them.

People who immigrated here were vetted thoroughly.

And everyone upon arrival had to change their face according to fashion.

And it was fashionable to wear black and green.

I changed my face but kept the old one on record. Also, I dressed in blue and orange, contrary to fashion.

Love Planet I was full of “love machine” hotels for singles and couples.

Many spent all their money on sex.

On this world, they would make an android sex worker just for you, but one could only afford one about every 4 months. (It was communist here). After you were done with them they were recycled. Many were aghast and said they were sentient beings and shouldn't be killed off. But they were voted down.

And you as a young adult you put your brain in the computers and the computer extrapolated you into your hypothetical future and tweaked your mind to be suitable.

And frozen statues of former denizens of the planet were everywhere. When and where they died. Mostly they were lying on the ground, but some had been created upright in an action pose in their youth.

Everywhere statues and they all had a caption indicating their philosophy, for example. “Life is perverse.” Or “Pure minded is best.” Etc.

But still power often leers its ugly head when you least expect it. Humans are unpredictable., even with MRT (mind reading technology). Crimes of passion. But MRT was driving many people crazy here on Love Planet I. It didn't go like expected. In space, most humans had MRT, just like the Love Worlds. But it was not a really loving world.

But one of the denizens here said she had fallen in love and it was a love planet. She said she had had 469 lovers here and had a lot of good sex with some of the others. All in the last 3 years.

I said animals don't have love, just sex. But she said humans used to be the same and just stick with a partner for life in many cases.

Neo-heroin is not better than sex and love though she said. With sex enhancers.

I told her I had come here on a sex vacation/tourism. She said she thought there were some truly unique lovers here, even if some of them are androids or holograms/simulacra.

My favorite lover here was dressed usually like an amusement park seal. It was kinky love and her skin was so smooth. And I came again and again in weird ways. We both liked zero gravity sex. And in broken English she simply said, "want more." No translation machine was necessary.

Some were deliberately obese and wouldn't take anti-fat drugs. More perversity. I said they fit right in to this freak show we call humanity. Some said I was an alien myself. Which I adamantly denied.

Typically, they died suddenly, on sudden overdose whims.

And then one day while here on Love Planet, it was my 125th birthday. I invited everyone and many who showed up were unrecognizable and had no recollection of meeting me but came all the same.

Most figured they were a better person than most others, but said they "Had had a lot of adversity."

I said, "Love is not always good, sometimes quite the opposite. Evil deeds, cruel deeds, masochists, demons etc. can be preferable. People are getting greedier and greedier. And idle hands do the Devil's work."

Everyone wanted a clever lover but all wanted to be the boss, to be the dominant one of the couple.

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LOVE PLANET II
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This was the land of heartbreakers. Here everyone had a soul mate programmed for them. But ultimately the soul mate went away to be reprogrammed with hypnosis.

They were all creatures of light, holograms/simulacra clothed in impermeable light and they floated around and danced all over in zero gravity. And they threw spirals of light into the air.

Red light indicated sex, blue light romance, yellow = perversity, rainbows = LGTB. Brown light indicated orgies and so on.

The main meeting place was an establishment of 4 bars each on a “level” which dispensed drugs and alcohol. The drugs altered your mood and personality. One went up and down between the levels floating. We all had a tiny app which sucked in what little oxygen was in the air and it went directly to our nose.

I met a girl dressed in orange with orange lipstick indicating madness. I asked her how crazy she felt tonight. She asked, “If I was into bondage?” “And said she would tie me up with her very long hair so I could not escape her love. And so, we went at it right there in the bar.”

She said, “She’d never been in love.” I told her, “The cleverer you are the harder it is to find a soul mate. And I said, “Clever experiences could enchant potential lovers. And never admit it if you fall in love,” I said. “Incorporate mystery and play mind games and be dominant and kinky, I added.

And I said, “Love is the only redeeming feature of humanity. Try to find love with experienced lovers,” I advised her. “And the older ones are rich and so you could live comfortably and elegantly.”

Anyway, I said, “Love doesn’t last long, you soon get bored of one another.

Some said no one could break their heart, but after excellent love to see their perfect love go to be reprogrammed made even the toughest shed a tear.

And everyone who left this planet, left depressed and frustrated.

The population was 40 000 and dropping fast.

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LOVE PLANET III
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Here was platonic love... Population 12 000.

They used love machines to get off and spent the rest of their time in conversation and activities with the opposite sex.

I said to her I would do anything for her and I meant it. She was just a simulacrum and I communicated with her via MRT.

I said, "I love you but she said love is an illusion. But it is an illusion most people love." And I said, "I can try and get you a body. She said, "Don't bother I am happy as I am." She was a human but lacked a body. She claimed to have elaborate dreams.

I said I didn't know why I loved her but I finally used my connections to bring her back to a full life. But she was disappointed and said she hated me. I said I am just trying to help you.

I said I have to be careful I didn't look at the wrong girl as my love might turn me into a hologram slave. She pointed out with MRT several men she claimed to have turned to stone, at a party.

She said I hope to have a body in the far future, but not now. These were dangerous days, said she. So, she used telekinesis to throw the living copy of her, I had created up in the air and then down breaking her neck and killing her.

I figured it was time to leave but first I copied her face a few times to bring with me to space, as a human. This was despite her objections.

The face equalled the mind.

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LOVE PLANET IV
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Here lovers came to argue their case for more love money from their lover.
I came to investigate...

Here love was the currency. Love bought everything if you had enough of it.

People traded their loves for different ones. In most cases it was the women who did the trading, trading interesting men. And the men liked being traded.

This planet just had one city which was largely an entrepot. Sex slaves were the goods.

The planet had a miserable climate so people mostly stayed in their space capsules.

Around this world were hundreds of space capsules orbiting it.

People here sometimes docked with one another for friendship or love.

My capsule was big as I drank so much beer all of which needed to be recycled. But it was good loving.

Sometimes we would dock with an unknown person, and in such situations, one needed to be ready for anything. I secretly hoped for crazy lovers but mad love was out of fashion.

As time passed several capsules landed on this planet. The planet was full of volcanoes and earthquakes. The air was noxious. They lived together in a big oxygen tent. These people said it would be better to be blind than see emptiness. Orbiters couldn't believe it but the tent dwellers removed their eyes. Then they made their skin softer and took sex enhancers. And used MRT.

Then, unbelievably another few made themselves deaf in a separate tent. Many of them were sorry to give up music and conversation, but they enhanced their eyes and skin... And used MRT.

Then this world was visited one day, while I was there, by King Frantic and the Crazy Dancers. They landed on this Orb as part of their tour of this solar system.

The blind enjoyed the music and touching the dancers. The deaf enjoyed watching the dancers and the orbiters watched and listened on TV.

There were now 3 000 people here.

XXXXXXXXXXXXX
LOVE PLANET V
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Here everyone was a sex freak. Who engaged in bizarre forms of love. And they were confused and disturbed. And some of their number they figured were aliens. It was disturbing to me.

The climate was a frozen world. People lived in orbiting space stations.

Then I met a guy who said, “He had a horse dick and was very popular with the women.” He claimed, “To have the biggest dick in space. Many women wanted a piece of him...”

And he said, “He didn’t need sex enhancers but rather campaigned to make them illegal.”

And he said, “Mold your perfect lover using the super computers. Some people didn’t know what kind of lover they wanted so the computers found them ‘soul mates.’”

I told him, “That I was on the road to hell. I said all this loving corrupts the soul. It is too easy. Everyone was spoilt and greedy for more.”

I said, “People don’t know what is best for themselves like computers do.

“Computers do your sex dreaming for you and you wake up refreshed,” he said.

But some said to turn your back on real love is to bring about your own death however.

And sex enhancers were in the food, so everyone was always horny.

And everyone had to have at least one new lover every day. The population was 18 990. And marriage was illegal.

Also, you had to make a new friend every day. So many people were on the move.

And here on this planet everyone was clever. And everyone had to come up with a new idea every day.

Regarding coming up with at least one idea every day, it could be as simple as a poem or a short story or a short song or make art juxtapositions or investments or new party alcohol or a change to one's home décor. Or make a new idiom. Etc.

Best idea of the day won one the right to choose anyone here to be your lover for a night.

The best female lover was named Mura-22. She was a true nymphomaniac with or without the sex enhancers.

But she broke a lot of hearts and was also the first sex experience for young men/boys. Fathers would tell their sons not to let her dominate you.

And you had to spend at least 10 h a day in Virtual Love Reality. Various love adventures, quests and workshops and of course virtual sex. Floating in the air in your house you would want sex again and again.

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And the rules here were everyone kept the gold they'd arrived with; if they came penniless they'd have to work hard and cleverly if they wanted a ticket away from this planet.

I had sold my small moon to get a ticket here. It was good to be with other people again.

The world was pink and black including the trees. UW heritage site for its beauty.

But I had no use here. Other people said just let it ride and enjoy life.

My well-endowed friend said he "Was tired of being used for his cock. He was more mature."

But, I said as a foreigner, the people of this planet were very hospitable to me. Good sex, drugs and love. And they gladly offered me gold for a different sex experience.

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LOVE PLANET VI
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This planet was a frozen ocean; the people lived in bubbles in the ocean beneath the ice. They had limited natural resources.

And here they mostly loved their children and clones. They traditionally only lived to 140 and then had a great wake. “To live longer was perverse,” they said.

I asked one of the women here, “What did she think of breeding now through test tubes and robot education.” She told me, “The robots were kinky.

I said love will die out just like everything else, in the near future.

But they got a lot of tourists here as it was near Earth.

One girl, the leader here, said, she wanted to pull this planet out of the UW (United Worlds) alliance. Her counsellors were all against it but she had tyrannical power.

I said this planet is so remote and so miserable it would not be worth pirates or others to come here and enslave you or take what little gold you have.

However, they still got communications from distant planets.

Here on LP VI they lived in 13 villages, which were not necessarily about love. Each village had a different *raison d’etre*. One was to be good/be old-fashioned about love, a second to attract more lovers to this world. A third lived for their children. A fourth lived for their clones. A fifth lived for sexual “progress.” A sixth believed in a sex God that loved them. A seventh lived to worship Gods that didn’t love them. An eighth lived for sexual imagination and madness. A ninth group said sexual freedom is the ultimate life. A tenth lived for perverse love/sex. The eleventh

believed humans should enhance their sex abilities. A twelfth said eternal youth/sex was their aspiration. And the thirteenth said life and art go hand in hand with love...

The population was now 800 on average for a village for a total population of 11,651. Women took advanced fertility drugs.

VIRTUAL REALITY, EARTH, A.D. 2190

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VIRTUAL REALITY, PART ONE
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I, LP-87, made a pilgrimage to Earth. Here they held inflation to zero and kept making digital money.

Everyone was fabulously wealthy. The “Moon” was worth a couple zillion. But it was all virtual reality. From Earth, the Moon appeared deserted. So too with other solar systems. People said there’s no point going to other planets physically when you can be there mentally.

So, there were many exotic “planets,” with exotic human construction.

But it was all done by android slaves...

But digital properties and real human slaves were the order of the day.

There was the equivalent of 10 X the Moon’s surface in the Lunar Virtual Reality (VR).

You didn’t recognize anyone walking down the streets of one of the virtual Moon worlds. Everyone wore abstract masks including androids. People these days had few vices, nor many instincts. It was all about beauty and sex.

But the androids were mischievous and played tricks on the humans telling them falsely that they had a business

opportunity or told them someone was interested in them. Or told them everybody hated them and so on.

Hard to tell who were humans and who were androids especially with the masks.

For some reason, the androids worshipped human women as the original life givers.

And the androids were exceedingly greedy.

And they would get pleasure bursts for brilliant action and bad shocks for mundane behavior.

Some androids were like Pinnochio, and wanted to be real humans.

Many were constantly trying to win over humans to be their friends and lovers.

In their VR dreams, they confronted monsters and made bizarre art.
Monsters battled one another.

And there were real world battles on Earth. Would just last a few seconds. There were many human casualties.

Here death was irrevocable in virtual worlds and also in reality.

And the androids had developed a wildfire that could think. Also thinking storms and thinking earthquakes and so on. Earth was on fire.

Many did dangerous things and were very aggressive on VR.

And androids were curious about hunter-gatherers and many tried out such worlds.

I had a purple dragon pet. It was clever and ferocious. I would just tell it what to do. I had him guarding my home from android raiders.

Many others had vicious pets.

Outside this Moon city, there were rusting carcasses of robots in the wilderness.

And I rarely went to the wilderness. But one day I went fishing and I caught a fish which demanded in English to be put back in the water, but I fried it up instead. If animals could talk their IQ would jump quite high.

But VR was for humans, animals and plants. As well as androids...

The benefits of VR were multi-fold. Your mind controlled everything you did and you tried to control others. The maximum pleasure was to control others. The strongest minds triumphed. And VR sex was also a great experience.

And you had a feeding tube in your arm which released drugs and alcohol and food. And VR was like reality you couldn't tell the difference.

Cities of beauty, cities of war. People mentally fenced with one another to build what they wanted and control the technology. And control a whole army. Population of this Lunar VR world was 1 000 000 000 entities, but the skirmishes were turning into total war.

I was more interested in getting in the heads of great artists of all kinds.

Nobles were the powerful and the paupers were the wage slaves and were controlled by their masters.

They had numerous historical VR as well, dating from 300 000 BC to simulated 2315 A.D. (modern day). Dress, food, drugs, language, child raising, multi-culturalism, worship God and respect their leaders, socialize, art styles, trade goods, limited science all were modern VR culture.

I said, "The Moon VR was the most popular VR. The Moon had only a thousand settlers per se except in Lunar VR there were a billion. And many were lunatics. Such mad people encouraged one another to be mad. Such as love someone who is totally the opposite of you, or run about naked. Do the unexpected...Go to Hell. (In Hell, there was no escape as already revealed). People attacked and tortured one another and it was impossible to die here. And it was hot."

And also on the Moon, I fell in love with a very charming woman. "I am your slave," I said. She said, "Let's go to the gambling den." I came in disguise but was worried I'd lose a lot of money and perhaps even be eliminated from this world (once you were bankrupt you could not go back to that place). And sure enough, I lost a billion dollars. And I fell out of love with that girl.

Etc.

Some said we should just get rid of reality altogether in the name of beauty and happiness and love. So, we put it to a vote and won with 62% of the vote so that was that for reality. Robots could do everything that was necessary.

But 10% killed themselves immediately after the vote. We said they had a closed mind. But henceforth you could only die if you wanted to. Otherwise you'd live to be 120 years old. If you made it to 120 you had a huge wake party and would bow out with a neo heroin overdose.

But reality still existed on other “planets.” Including Earth.

I was Emperor of six worlds now each of which I visited every day for 2 hours, using my teleporter. I was Emperor since I had a lot of money. But the charisma of the Emperor was the key to helping a world survive.

Then I fell in love again with a girl who told me to sail with her/row her boat in VR. She made me fetch supplies and then set a course due north. As we progressed I loved her again and again. Finally, after 7 simulated days we arrived at a jade city. People here welcomed us and gave us a palatial hotel room and great drugs. These people partied all the time, robots did all the work.

Finally, we tired of this city and went back to our virtual boat. She said set a course for WNW. After about 10 days we came to the land of the Lobster people.

These people had human heads on a lobster body. They had built a space ship and were preparing to go into “space.” They said they adhered to the antiquated “Code of Space.” The code stipulated that there shall be no more slaves, nor violence, nor super humans, nor super computers and no eating living foods. And no MRT (mind reading technology).

We declined to join them and instead rowed back to my Empires. People wondered why I hadn’t been back to my Empires. I said I hadn’t been feeling well. But I could teleport between my Imperial Palaces at will.

And I had heard rumors that the scientists had developed eternal youth (as opposed to everlasting Hell). So, I cornered some of them and demanded they give me the secret. I killed 10 before finally one scientist revealed the formula to me. So, I took it and then executed all the

scientists involved. Already androids could live to be very old but now I alone, was an immortal human.

Then on a lighter note I designed a VR world of pristine pools and a forest garden. And I reflected I had a guardian angel who kept me out of trouble such as Hell, the World of Pain etc. One day I just asked the sky, “If he/she was really there? And out of nowhere a voice said, “We are Gods, you must serve us by creating peaceful worlds and returning the Earth VR back to reality.”

I was surprized but I was pleased. Finally, some beings to look up to.

And I trained hundreds of people to learn astrophysics so we could one day really go to deep space. Not in VR.

Progress was my new mantra. To improve everything everywhere was what I sought.

And in time I sent quite a number of ships to space, out of sheer curiosity. On board, I put people who were known for their good deeds and kindness. I was sure that would be the only hope for space.

100 years later...

I was still in control of the space ships and space battle cruisers. I gave orders from my humble palace outside Philadelphia. I had 10 women with me and they helped with the controls, all being astrophysicists of my own design. No one else knew where I was.

But one day someone got hold of my codes and ordered the ships to fight one another, but we found out who it was and ordered a slow death for him. And I reasserted control.

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VIRTUAL REALITY, PART 2: GERIATRIC FUTURE
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This VR culture creation I, Gram-002 lived in, put life above all things. And we were now all over 150 years old (we had eternal youth). We had started with 33000 people in A.D. 2100, and now were down to just 21, in A.D. 2190 as most people killed themselves eventually.

When somebody died it was a great occasion with drink and drugs and songs and eulogies and a great funeral pyre.

For centuries now they had been recording the highlights of the week and showed them once a month. They'd been through everything possible they figured and now simply tried a joke or some trivial thing.

But they spent most of their time in virtual reality (VR). The VR was like conscious dreaming where they made music and made up stories and traded possessions such as buildings.

One time many years ago one of our number "stole" the memories of the people for his own gratification. The people were unanimous in condemning him to death. He was the only one to be killed by the people here.

I liked dreaming a lot in VR, though and my favorite was the new Garden of Eden. It was paradise.

But change was afoot. The majority of us now wanted to have children so the vasectomies were undone and soon there were a number of real (non-VR babies).

It gave us something to do to raise the children. We created a VR world for them, and taught them to be imaginative. There were plenty of androids programmed to amuse them in VR.

My daughter liked monsters such as witches and medusa. She learned how to program and create challenging monsters and build a whole world of fantasy.

Her setting in VR was a monster infested swamp. The monsters were difficult to kill but if they killed you, you would just go back to reality and try a new VR. So, people didn't want to "die" in VR as you would lose what you built.

As for my VR world, I had been chasing android Cherry -77 for many months without success. She was driving me crazy. But I had the power to turn her off but we humans could not die in VR, as I mentioned. Finally, I turned her off and then on again. So finally, she loved me and all was well.

We all took sex enhancers and loved to love in VR or in reality.

And on my world, I enjoyed fishing and could eat the fish virtually after being cooked on a simulated fire.

And we all had our favorite drugs. There were thousands of drugs and mixing them was the Art of Life.

Anyway, years passed and we now after 20 years of children we had 39 kids.

And we decided to revive science and taught them from the dusty old computers.

We hoped they would really one day go into space where we had come from.

And I had lately been dreaming in my “bitch world.” The girls there were very attractive but ill-tempered and difficult to get along with. They were full of tricks and deceit and were coy.

And I had the dream of unrequited things for a man to do. I had done it all, I figured, but there was always some thing I hadn’t done.

I had 236 android copies of me in my 3 VR worlds. Some I liked others were my nemeses. Some were jesters, some demanded payment for sex acts, some wanted to do business, some were builders. Some granted wishes.

VR money was real and you could lose it if you weren’t careful. Over the years I had gone bankrupt 5 times but bounced back every time like the phoenix from the ashes.

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VIRTUAL REALITY, PART 3:ARC STATION
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I grew up in a slum in NYC; my name was BB-980. I was raised in the 2040s when the whole downtown was a slum. I saw a number of laser shootings in my youth and a lot of unsavory characters such as violent drug dealers.

I had nothing so there was no reason to kill me. But at night in particular, I cowered inside my home fearful of invaders.

There were few jobs and only for the extremely high educated. And these jobs were outside the cities. Mostly online.

Welfare was not adequate and there were many hungry people around who would often resort to crime to get food and valuables.

Once in a while a shiny drone flew by, who knew what their mission was? Maybe police?

One day I stole a 3-D drug printer from a drug dealer I was working with and I sold drugs on the street earning me a lot of money so that I had enough to get out of here and into space.

I took a voyage as a servant to Arc station which orbited the sun Quelaxania-1.

It was a long journey to another galaxy.

Upon appearing on Arc station, I had to roll 6 dice while blindfolded. This determined how well you would be treated. I rolled a 24, quite good.

They said BB-980, we have arranged a perfect lover for you, she is waiting in your quarters.

The android they'd chosen for me was stunningly beautiful.

We had some drinks (she could drink) and she revealed she was an astrophysicist android who didn't make the grade. So, they used her as a sex worker.

She said all love was good. She said that I was a good lover and she enjoyed spending time with me. She said I ranked 8th out of the 100 lovers she'd had. I was kind of disappointed.

But I liked this girl and I decided to leave with her to experience virtual reality (VR).

So, we came to London, A.D. 2150 and appeared in a popular pub. It was apparently a great day as the Lord Mayor was there. We were dressed unusually and they asked why.

We said we were from Eastern Europe.

But the Mayor said drinking beer and having good conversations was the ultimate in life.

Air cars were banned in the city and goods moved on the subway in the early hours of the morning from the countryside.

People walked or took the subway. No cars or air cars.

The city had a forcefield around it and they checked all comers to the city for weapons. Gun ownership was banned.

I said to my new love this is a police state. I wonder how it all will end for London.

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So, then we went to another place, it was a small island beach resort. We went swimming but then suddenly a shark attacked and bit off my love's arm. But we went to an android doctor who replaced her limb. The doctor said it was probably a mechanical shark.

And while she was at the doctor's clinic she got bigger breasts to appease me.

I was more and more attached to my new android lover. And I reflected back on my last human lover; she was moody, bitchy and difficult to satisfy. And my former love also said I was ignorant even though I had a much higher IQ than her. She was just a pretty face.

I figured my ex human love would end up, with an android too and all would be happy.

So anyway, I said to my love let's adventure in future VR (virtual reality).

So, we appeared in a giant square surrounded by twisted growth buildings and balls and needles.

Then a fox-headed creature with a human female body appeared.

She said come with me. And she brought us to a group of vixens who all wanted to have sex with me.

We had an orgy and after it was over my love grabbed me and took me back to the square. Now the square was suddenly full of humanoids of all types. They were chanting death to the unbelievers. We figured we'd be unbelievers so we teleported out of there to another world.

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We then appeared in a world of VR aliens racing air cars. Everyone bet on the result. We used our international credit skin sample DNA here to bet a few thousand. It was a bet between the higher- ranking crocodile man and the white-skinned monster.

We lost the bet and so decided to teleport elsewhere.

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Then we randomly came to an interstellar space base. It was a UW (United World) space station of the future.

Each spacecraft was different here to make defeat highly unlikely.

They attracted many of the best scientists here as they paid the most.

They told me they could now wipe out whole planets with one weapon, such as the death ray.

My lover said let's go somewhere more romantic.

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Then we went back to Arc Station to study the Space Drive and were busy doing good work. We were both astrophysicists after all.

She inspired me.

We lived happily ever after in science...

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VIRTUAL REALITY, PART 4: LOST LESBIAN
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I said, "I was lost," to no one in particular. I had teleported to planetoid, A-1.

I was a lesbian looking for love why I came here I didn't know.

It was a planet of pink rock and pink trees and flowers.

Then a few minutes after arrival a greeting party appeared. They said welcome to planet A-1.

They said I was free to do as I wished here but all must worship the Pink Queen.

And of all the money I made here I would have to render 50% to the Pink Queen.

Apparently, people here mostly lived in VR (virtual reality) and created new VR to get cash and entertainment.

So, I went to some worlds. It seemed there was a version of the Pink Queen in all of them.

On the first world, I encountered I met a Pink Queen who ordered me to behead her rival. And steal gold from this worlds' richest persona.

I carried out her orders. But I didn't feel good about it. So, I went to a different local VR where the Pink Queen was waging war. Death in this VR was irrevocable. It wasn't a war so much as it was skirmishes. But I designed a new world of peace and love with MRT (mind reading technology) and got a lot of gold which I could take out of this world.

Population of all the VR's here was 25 000 and was dropping fast.

Finally, I assassinated the Pink Queen on one of her war worlds and set myself up as leader. Other Pink Queens were afraid of me with good reason as I proposed to end the 50% tax and end demeaning worship of the Queens.

And I encouraged beautiful women to come to my female peace world. I had an exotic face and some women here were attracted to me. I sold copies of my face to several women in exchange for a lot of digital credits. And I was no longer lost.

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Few tourists came to the VR here it was ranked very low on the Galaxian Guide.

The Galaxian Guide surveyed over 1.1 billion VR worlds, mostly Earth-like or terraformed. And the vast majority of VR worlds were peaceful and prosperous.

The guide also detailed how to build a relatively slow space drive that could go 200 light years in an hour. Earth itself was ranked #5 and most of the planet's denizens were content. But some said it was overpopulated.

POSTSCRIPT

With these vignettes, I have shared, all involved me in one incarnation or another over 400 years. The vast majority of my time was spent idly dreaming in virtual reality (VR). But I had a handful of adventures of which the easiest have been chronicled here for the benefit of humans. I was in many different incarnations in the stories, these were among my numerous identities.

My main identity/incarnation was AP-99, but I appeared as other humans or former humans in many guises.

But I have not included the 100 years I spent as a common laborer on Planet Charm-6. Nor the 50 years in abject poverty on Planet Rare-12. A thousand atrocities were done to my avatars. But all my avatars were the original, no clones.

But let it be said that there was a lot of good dreaming around. The best dreams were usually beyond my budget, I had to take what I could get.

Perhaps dear reader you feel bored with me, but life I tell you is boring. Boredom is good, to my way of thinking, it means you are safe. I wouldn't want to live in "interesting times" as the Chinese say. "I hope you live in interesting times," is a curse.

And I learned all thinking creatures are similar in their logic. So, there was no reason to go to space, I figured. And it was a risky business. Sometimes I was King and sometimes I was a pauper. Sometimes I had a bevy of women, sometimes I was lonely.

But the aliens wanted me to tell my stories and so I have. You can also read a number of other "Tales," by others and

can voyeuristically see what Space and Earth originated from. Also, the aliens censored out many of the stories for being too clever. They don't want to bruise the ego of mankind. And the stories are not in chronological order, as you have observed.

But the "Tales," represent a good cross-section of the early 3rd Millenium.

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THE END
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