

Year 2111 e-mail

Writers' Group

July 26,2011

I'm sending this old fashioned e-mail because I'm not sure if the telekinetic transmission would work as far away as you are. Hope you get this. I thought I'd let you know that Lou and Marie Jones are moving to Mars. They're the neighbors who live in the pod next to our . They'll be leaving in a couple of months. Reservations on the interplanetary shuttle have to be made months in advance so we can't ride along with them. They would like us to move there too, but I'd rather live on Mercury, the weather is better. Besides, micro implant chips for traveling are really expensive now. Our monetary system is so out of control that the mercury chips are only worth about seven cents now. I don't know where this will go. Every country in the world is so deep in debt that they've scheduled a universal commanders meeting on the moon. That should be interesting. Maybe they can float some loans. Ha ha!

There's not a lot of news from here. I saw a follow-up news story on our electron. When Pluto exploded last week the micro mind reader did a quick survey and discovered that about 75% of the population was thinking: "So what?" Nobody seems to care about anything or anybody anymore. Maybe they're trying extra hard to keep their minds blank so they can't be read. Everyone thinks the powers that be have gone too far with that technology.

Did you hear about the new pill that pharmaceutical firms have produced? It's a wine pill equivalent to 2 glasses of wine. You can buy either red or white. Take the wine pill before your dinner pill and get the same sensation as drinking gave you before. I suppose the panel of world governors will step in and make all kinds of rules about that. They pills are not too expensive and they'll save some work for our robot. It has enough to do controlling the gadgets that keep the household running. There are rumors that all of the robots are planning to shut themselves down indefinitely if we don't make their lives easier. Too bad the scientists came up with an electronic brain that could think and reason. Engineers are still working on that Artificial Intelligence. They'd do well to leave alone. I guess I'd better be careful. I'll get called up before the RTT (Revolutionary Thoughts Tribunal.)

Junior is working at the marijuana dispensary these days. He says business is really slow. Since it has been legalized the crowds don't seem to be clamoring for it. They're all after the eye drops that produce the same sensation. Sissy is still in the news processing tank at the electron. She says you wouldn't believe all the news that the bigwigs are censoring. Speaking of news, a flash just came over the electron. The Universal Food Agency has outlawed tapioca. Seems some of our delinquents have discovered how to make a dangerous explosive out of it. What next?

If you get a minute, send me an e-mail and let me know what's going on in Timbuktu. I'll bet it's really warm these days since the cooling system in your country blew up. I hope the engineers from universal weather control can repair it. Let me know. More later. Jane Jetson