

Bad Times Stories

Droleen

rev. 2006. Originals except for The Trouble with Fashtukees:
1995-2001

Contents

1 Fable

5

Chapter 1

Fable

Once upon a time, in the year 2030, there was a leader. Her people loved this leader, and trusted her so much, that they asked her what they should do with their own lives.

A NOTE OF WARNING TO THE READER: *The reader is forewarned that this is a fable, and should not be taken too seriously. For example. The afore mentioned leader supposedly had an attention span that was even longer than the time allotted for leaders in between commercials. Now, everybody knows that's only possible as a rare by-product of the tricyclic antidepressants amitriptyline deficiency in childhood.*

The leader seriously thought that she could help many people rather than shape the country in her own image like all leaders. Obviously nobody can expect anything else. That's why this fib is even more improbable.

... and guess what, she didn't even ask her advisors for answers

about some matters. Instead, she wrote the state-of-the-union address all by herself. That is so improbable that some experts claim that some mind-performance enhancement drugs were available at that time.

She was a very techno-learned person that managed to hide that fact from the public even after she was elected. It is estimated that the probability that a techno-learned leader will be elected is one in a thousand. Its a well known fact that techno-learned people are removed from civilization, and placed in confinement in remote engineering and medical schools until they are ready again to be a part of civilization without hurting it.

Also: the records show that, for an obscure reason that is lost in the dust of history, that the famous speech that starts the fable was much longer than the regular thirty-second speeches. This fact is hard to believe, because very few people can follow a speech for that long a period.

There are a few more unfathomable claims. Quite a few WEG-reporters (reporters on the World Wide Web on Encrypted Geo Positioning System of antiquity) claimed that commercials did not interrupt the leader's famous speech. Others asserted that the speech went live on WEG-on-the-wall television sets that were placed in sports & sex bars all over the country (WOWTVs. such devices were widely used at that time for a primitive form of entertainment and communications).

Even more bizarre is the fact that the percentage of people tuning in to hear that speech was quadrupled from the previous record, and

reached twenty percent of the population.

Probably the most amazing thing, though, was a report by the now defunct bureau of statistics. The report outrageously claimed that more than half of the people that tuned in to hear and see the speech were not under the influence of anti-depressant drugs (ADs).

The probability of such eventuality is one in trillion trillions speeches. After all, ADs are still the foundation of civilization. They were, as they are today, synthesized with a combination of drugs. This potent multi-stage combination, that includes lithium, tranylcypromine, Prozac, phenelzine, Ritalin, salic acid, and influenza suppressing neuraminidase inhibitor, brought ADs to every civilized home.

Dah! Everybody knows that ADs are the pillars of modern civilization, and that we couldn't use the modern inventions of nanowonders, clonelimbs and organoptical superminds without them!. No one can survive even the minimal everyday information-pollution without this biochemical wonder. There's always a medicine that comes with technology: In the beginning of the twenty first century people could not survive nineteenth century bacteria strains without an all encompassing immunization programs. Immunization was the basis of that civilization.

Depression and conflict were the scourge of civilization then. In the nineteenth century industrial revolution people could not survive without mass supply of food to the cities, food that they previously grew on their own, etc. Plagues and disease were running amok then.

In conclusion: Technopsykis experts estimate that since 2010 three in four adults (grownups) and nine in ten children were under the influence of ADs. Technomath experts can therefore show that the chances that only one out of two people would not use ADs is one in many millions!

Anyways, we are still warning you to keep this story out of reach of people over the legal IQ limit at all possible times.

Some of the records of the speech were recently excavated. The words that are not completely understood in modern English are left in square brackets. The images from the extremely outdated optical disks could not be read, so we are left with a speaking voice only, which requires an enormous amount of concentration, which is why we still had some problems in the reconstruction of the events of that widely misunderstood era.

The leader's voice was extremely high in pitch, as was the fad at that time.

-“People of the greatest country” she blurted, “its time that all of us try to change our way of life. (It seems as if this recording was made in front of tens of thousands of people, because we reconstructed more than hundred people clapping their hands.)

-“At home and in work we seat about half of our waking hours in front of the WOWTV screen. The other half is so bad, that we can't handle it without anti-depressants. Our planet is not in good shape, and we sure aren't having fun fixing it.”(This sentence is probably a forgery, because no one, not even a leader, could pass the automatic ‘beep’ that replaces obscene anti-positive talk). “That's why I think

that its about time for us to again [venture into space].” (The leader could not have possibly meant inner space, because at that time the neuro-psykis did not invent inner space travel yet.)

-“The power of technology alone is not enough. All of us need to have a burning [desire] to go where no one else has gone before.” [Experts say that this desire is probably a form of transportation to remote high mountains, of which records have now been lost.]

“...and somewhere, over the rainbow-colored North-America nebula, we will find a pure new home.” (Even at that primitive time it is hard to understand how an educated leader could have fallen into the trap of sci-religion fundamentalism that later swept the world during the ‘Dark Era’.)

-“Each and every one of us has within him the ability to understand how [science]” (most probably an ancient form of the word technology, used here for neuro-psykic punctuation) and technology work. Together we can build a vehicle that could not only bring us back to the moon, but could take most of us to the stars themselves. Just last year a team of [scientists] (related to science. See above.)

“...found ten earth-like planets near stars behind the North-America nebula. Lets leave this Ozone depleted, forest depleted, fresh water depleted land of ours, and embark on a [voyage] (probably a form of psychedelic trip) to the stars. On the way there, lets make a [society] (often explained as an ancient useless form of civilization) that enjoys life, and is thus in harmony with its surroundings. My department of [long term planning] (each of the words is clears to the researchers, but the combination is quite unique) has prepared

a plan in which most of you can participate without losing your international industrial conglomerate jobs.”

Until recently no one knew what the leader’s plan was. Today it is even impossible to tell how such a leader managed to make the population so hysteric that they would join such a plan, but the records show that some did.

However, after painstakingly long efforts, we now believe that we know what the plan was. The plan was based on fake super-machines.

Within a year after that speech an incredible one percent of the industry was producing some sort of incredibly large instruments. Our research team believes that those super-structures were supposed to leave the impression that they lift above Earth’s atmosphere.

Somehow this scheme worked. A roaring half percent of the population was actively participating in this wild effort. The project was supported by some of the industrial tycoons of the time, and even the FARTS (funny and rich talk show hosts) did not object.

Apparently the leader managed to produce incredible technobabble 3D block-buster. That movie showed ”evidence” of a planet very similar to earth of the Mesozoic era. Designer hormone - producing virtueffects (DOPE) lead the viewers to hallucinate a 99.9% clean atmosphere, 1% conflicts level and 0.1% suicide rate.

Since DOPE was only introduced to the market in 2040 the leader must have had early access to the technology. She must have also known that DOPE, unlike anti-depressants, slows down menial work

by only 50 percent .

We are now coming to the sad part, so a large dose of amphetamine, anti-empathy drugs, LOTS of booze are recommended.

Some archeological optical disks tell us about a posi-moral end to the story: After five years of very active work the leader and her people were ready to go.

Their ‘departure’ was so irregular that some records raised the possibility that the sky were blue above most of the nation that day-which is a statistical impossibility that can easily be understood from the saying “once in a blue sky” .

Thousands of observers of the departure give evidence that is so similar that massive doping must have been suspected even then. (This doping must have been so extensive that it may have even exceeded the well known pre-technological doping of an entire nation in the nineteen sixties that made an entire generation believe that people landed on the moon.)

Observers claim that although the leader and his followers were half the age of the obligatory life expectancy they undertook a risk that they were told was much more than five percent on their life. One percent of the entire population went into structures that were too large to have been built by reliable nano-technology that even at our modern day and age cannot build a house that is larger than four hundred square feet.

That is probably why the structures were blasted into the sky accompanied by mountains of fire (which can clearly be related to the burning [desire] in the leader’s earlier speech). The psyk-effect

on the observers was so awesome that they imagined that the blasted structures somehow joined in the sky to form a larger structure, which blasted once more, but somehow continued its motion towards the stars.

An alternative explanation to the story: Well, we all know that blurred vision is a side effect of anti-depressants.

Some observers even claimed to have had visions that came from the structure. In those visions the leader was describing the [voyage] to the nation. Other observers, that claimed to have had a form of psyko-connection with the victims claim to have received an invitation to join the leader on another planet ten years later.

So horrendous must have been the aftermath of the incident that some effects lingered for years. One amazing (but quite impossible) report even claims that in a seance-like experience the leader claimed that him and his followers worked continuously, happily and effectively for six out of every twenty four hours (a fit that cannot be duplicated even with the strongest anti-depressants of our modern age), and that their lives were not miserable.

That, supposedly, enabled all of the 'settlers' equal opportunity to become happy members of a [society] (see above)

That once again proves that this last evidence is definitely a fib of the imagination.

Maybe the most amazing claim of those "settlers" was that their "planet" revolved around a sun, despite the fact that everybody knows that Earth is in the middle of the cosmos, and everything revolves around us.

Since this story probably never happen, one should not worry about the poor souls lost in the conflagrations. Some archaeologists found some records that make the whole story 100% unbelievable.

These records indicate that at the time of that leader life expectancy was set to a whopping eighty three years. This level has not been otherwise attained in the next two hundred years. The suicide rate was an incredibly low five percent a year.

Under such conditions, techno-psykis have long since proven beyond a shadow of a doubt that only one millionth of the population is likely to participate in the BBP (Bizarre Behavior Pattern) indicated from this story.

Readers worried about cancerous morality-development should rest assured that there is no danger in that area as well. Research by certified techno-physicians shows that the techno-moral of this story has less than 0.01% chance of harming your health: It is a well known fact that, for unknown reasons, the number of people that DO develop a conscience corresponds with the number of unfortunate few that fail to receive the anti-depressant and anti-hyperactivity inoculations.

Preliminary studies showed promise that fables such as this one may improve the state of those unfortunate few. Unfortunately, techno-studies confirm that this portion of the population is, in any case, non-reactive to the techno-moral stories that could have cured them. But these few rotten ears should not be considered a threat to our nation.

After all, the 'land of the free' still leads the world with average

life expectancy of more than forty point one years, and less than ten percent yearly murder rate!

WELL, READER, THIS STORY JUST COMES TO SHOW WHAT MAY HAPPEN WHEN YOU TALK WITH AN ADMITTED REALIST, SOMETHING YOUR ELDERS MUST HAVE WARNED YOU ABOUT. EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT ITS BAD TO FOLLOW SUCH PEOPLE. ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE NOT IN THE RECOMMENDED LEADERSHIP AGE RANGE OF 37-39, AND ABOVE ALL WHEN THEIR UNEDUCATED PARENTS DISREGARD KNOWN RESEARCH RESULTS BY CHOOSING AN IMPROBABLE NAME SUCH AS SALY K. RIDE FOR THEIR DAUGHTER [ASTRONAUGHT] (ASTRONAUGHTS WERE PROBABLY NAUGHTY MEMBERS OF A CULT GROUP IN FLORIDA THAT LARGELY DISAPEARED IN THE EARLY 21st Century.)

Hey, and when reading fables keep tongue in cheek at all times.
A grain of salt never hurts anybody either.