

The Machine Starts

[A partial antithesis type story/analogy to that of The Machine Stops by E. M. Forster.]

Beep, beep, beep... [The sound of the life-support machine coupled up to the president of the United States. Currently in an induced coma, recovering from a seizure after a panic on another climate changing dark and stormy night. He was dreaming of a fellow republican who categorically stated that wind was a finite resource not to be wasted – quite took his breath away just long enough to tear the tissue, damaged by a recently fired bullet, and start the seizure].

“Mr. Trump my liege, I know you can hear me but give me the sign.” “Glad we inserted that control chip in your brain after that second attempt to rob us of you.”

(The tiny flash of light from Trump’s earlobe confirming he was indeed hearing and responding to Musk via the cleverly sinistrally and, not so coincidental, sinisterly, inserted device. More on that to come).

“We need to keep the momentum going sir.”

“After you Trumpwinked the working class, tricking them into thinking you were out for their benefit and then giving you their vote, there is still a bit of resistance by some of the riffraff out there. Though of course mainly from the more dangerous class in the Middle. We simply must Trump- and now, thanking you again for giving me the power, Muskwink, them again.”

“The smart few out there are positing what we are trying to do.”

“More urgency than ever for us to head to our Hotelibunkers and finally eradicate most of the mob.”

“Our plan, approved by the few of us who count, and even those few naïve idiots within the party who still do not see that its only about us filthy rich needing to survive this overburdening and tiresome population. Thank the god myth that the US education system kept the public dimmed as to real-world issues - Malthus on Population and the history of such insurrections as ours. And that we relied on their beliefs in an unseen entity and inculcating their pooh pooing of real science of which we know, only we will now gain from. And not forgetting how we really did well in promoting the failures of the churches to ingrain a sense of moral responsibility and good samaritanship. Getting the Pope out of the way certainly a boon for us too. Their hypocrisy in re-drafting the story to fit their own rewired biased beliefs worked for us big time. Accepting you as their savior indeed. We got them on top of the Dunning-Kruger curve sir! The nearly 50:50 split in attitudes they had towards no other but oneself really getting the blood of hatred boiling. Not quite the sigmoidal - all or none – tipping point curve just yet, but this divisiveness,

and lack of considered opinions, will assist our mission at least to a major degree.” “Over the edge they go.”

“Speaking of the naïve, that self-appointed cat wife control-device Vance is doing a half decent job with that video, saying he had Covid five times but was sickest after having the vaccine is really serving that moron you persuaded to come to your side” [meaning RFK] to continue his mission. So glad they are not coming with us in the end. Will raw milk them - another DK in the making? And I will love to hear Vancypants purr for redemption. At least we know he is a simple pushover, unlike Pence.”

[The light in Trump’s ear now glowing and on and off now like a prostitute’s knickers on pay day. Silently signaling such joy for the boy. Probably pussy whipping someone in his dreams.]

“Ah, I see you getting excited Donny, as much as when we take advantage of women like Stormy. And one day you must tell me about that Russian bedmate of yours, a Ms. Knikersonanoff right?”

[Light flashing madly again, a slight rise in the hospital bed cover noted by Musk. Kinda getting him off too reminding him of how he too treats women as chattel. Forcing them to live together supposedly for “The children’s” sakes.]

“Sorry, I drifted away there sire (peremptorily soothing Trump into him thinking that Musk *et al.*, really do care about him of course). Back to RFK “educating” the masses as to not taking any vaccine – the naïve not realizing just how fast we really are ridding that mass load of uselessness - unnecessary now to our future. We must keep enough alive though to initially oversee the machines and Teslabots growing, harvesting, and then delivering and preparing our food in the bunkers sire. No more needless human vermin in our new clean and cleansed world. Ah, my brilliance in creating our servant Robosapiens eh? Oh, the power and the glory of our forthcoming life of simple luxury. No Hunger games fictionalized type world for us, eh Donnie? No one eventually fighting us back – such a sweet dream.”

[The chip in Trump’s brain, connected to his few useful remaining neurons, having reported back the dream that had caused the earlier noted seizure. Musk indeed in control of the President’s thoughts. “Ah the President’s brain.” “Mine all mine!” – Musk powerfully remembering Dr. Strangelove for some reason at this point hand raised in salute to a former goon, but also to thoughts and thanks for late author Douglas Adam’s. Whose suggestion to Musk, from his writings about another Beelzebub-flummoxed leader of the universe, regarding the idea of fusing the two halves of Trump’s addled brain to better suit their future control of him, was taken seriously enough to have been enacted by a former eccentric TV wizard of Oz. An extended stay under coma allowing for that surgery. But, while the President’s brain is indeed

still missing at this point in the story, back to his (Musk's) one-sided conversation with the victim, er... the President.] [Note spoiler alert there – sorry]

“Ah the power of forcing AI, onto them, the false media feeding – hats off to FOX and the National Enquirer of course - lulling them to our side then eh?” “Now don't get too excited again there, your heart rate is high on my new Tesla monitor! (Forget that Apple junk, he sided with the other Gal).” “I do want you to recover - I really do need you on this.” [Yes, he did for now.] [“INDEED YOU DO” - a hiring ad aired on the White House Hospital Room TV screen at that moment. One being heard by masses of workers fired recently by the DOGEDLY belligerent Spanish Inquisition team and yet with little chance of finding new work.]

“Now as to the middle-class rot sir – the resistance to the Prohibition is not going so well. Maybe by cutting out alcohol so cleanly (also thereby not enabling the methanol lacing of alcohol by our counterfeiters and its selling via our new illicit crew gangs) and drugs is not leading to the death of as many as we had hoped. And with the people confused as to your ‘WHO must be gone and then no, Movendi and the WHO are now highly favored – in one respect verbiage’ causing the people and my DOGEs some concern. Trying to sniff out your meaning. But the lack of gun control is assisting us – more mass shootings every day. Thank you for forcing Kennedy to do away with all mental health checks and dismantling the entire mental health and post-traumatic stress clinics out there. And promoting the hatred leading to some crazy numbers of hated/genocide violence victims.” [Musk suddenly remembering his once fellow stomping ground citizen, Canadian Wayne LaPierre once in charge of the NRA before the other group told him to GOAway.]. “Can't bury them fast enough, though not enough bleach to help keep us safe.” “Dismantling all safety security and health initiatives and controls and the Federal Dunces of America [The FDA referred to here] though perhaps the best move you ever made.” “It's a riot of Keystone cops' comedic proportions out there.” [Trumps brain chip informing Musk that he was missing all this and to hurry his recovery, to get him out of the coma to watch the demise and... from the swirling mists... the end... Trump believing the weight on his right shoulder a god, not a devil lurking there.]

“The stocks of vaccines for our own use and medicines well under Tesla/Kaba Mas technology locks and keys. The training of the Tesladocs also went well. Clever use, instead of jailing the quacks, for those who supported freedom of choice by attempting to address the needs and choices of our second-rate female population, in getting them to train the bots eh? Physicians indeed go do some harm - or good in our case. At least shake in your sterile boots if you do not obey the lord almighty – Trump that is, NY snake oil salesman who knows what is best for you. Bleach of course, not a vaccine. Ooh, ooh, sorry, that heart rate looking stormy again Donald.” “So glad all those Black men refused to vote for any woman at all giving you the lip edge lead to victory eh?” “Bet they are regretting that badly now.” Since you are saying there to be no more

promoting 'Black day celebrations' the Nazi boys have been keeping an eye on things. Almost a blood bath in Ohio – but you knew that before your seizure of course. Not one of them whites arraigned, charged, or arrested. Good stuff." "Again, the bleaching of America?" And that one guy – forget his name – the comedian on You Tube, who aired the bit about you unearthing the Kennedy and MLK assassination records, simply passing off the MLK name as irrelevant. The hatred is still palpable and rising again.

[Musk here thinking of the good old South African days and that he was saddened to see the end of Apartheid there in his family hometown. Forgetting that he, like Trump escaped and made a fortune in part upon acquiring a fortune from family to begin with. Though, he, unlike DJT, did not later stab his own father in the back. Simply because he was not then the favored Prodigal son.]

[Musk getting a little worried here – he needs Trump to recover – maybe not to live too much longer after the "Bills" [Billionaires] move to their luxurious safe quarters, until the world is safe for them to venture and go forth and multiply their favored and preferred genetic traits – their own selfish DNA repopulating a less crowded inbred world. {Hey, Trump, did say some spicy things about his daughter in this regard me thinks!} Much like the dreams of former depots of course one who loved blue-eyed, blond-haired boys and maybe girls. But also, too much into genocide. {Suddenly thinking of a Bunker, Musk wiped his sweaty brow now hoping history does not repeat with their own sudden demise}. Also realizing he needs to calm down his tone a little bit with the conversation with heil Trump. While of course noting he does not need such a bed wetter, and a crying out aloud imbecile in the New World. Noting the other rich "Bills" also only want their own ilk in the new clique. They are suggesting the need for the Roboassasin to be ready. With the target "cannot miss" electronic guidance chip now already planted in Trumps addled brain. [Another spoiler alert – he is in fact simply dumped out into the wilderness in the end.]

"Crazy that the people do not realize that it's not simply technology for technology's sake. And not seeing that getting rid of all migrants was not going to assure them of a future. Our machines and robot world ahead with no use or need for any sizable number of minions. Maybe we do not need to even go through E.M. Forster's, Machine Stops world scenario after all. Why house people in boxes for existence when we don't need such people at all?"

[Note AI did not write this but it might be nice to see what a similar story it might tell?]

But I digress once more, Musk again and convo., with the Donald...

"We know the planet is changing – the weather changes - true though we have convinced most folks they are hearing only from bogus science and, thank god all our government terms since at least the 60's allowed the University education to promote the dumbing down of primary and

secondary education so our cronies could reap the rewards of the Big Business Profits University Education System and the Luxury Housing system too.”

[Musk again now thinking to himself - sadly, it was Lexus cars not Tesla’s that naïve rich “gotta keep up with the Joneses” parents sent their kids off to the college in. To park in those luxury condos. None of the simple dorms anymore – no, no, not in this “keep up with the Joneses” world mentality and US commercialism. Also got to have enough things to sue about too! Wait, who are you in my bathroom? And all those Pharma drugs to make profits on from those now anxiety ridden or paranoid in this society of political infighting and between party bashings. Not knowing if they are coming (white) or going (yellow). Maybe continuing the theory that America has indeed been the most paranoid nation to have ever existed on the planet? You know if you have a heart, a brain a kidney etc., you should not take this medicine... Or in California it is not safe to eat, smell, drink, breathe, think, or touch anything or as the ads say, “cancer may happen.” And god-forbid you use grains of paradise in the State of Florida or drink beer from a bucket on the side of a street in New Orleans. Or carry an ice cream cone in your back pocket in KY. Seriously not horsing around here.]

“Meanwhile” (sorry Stephen) back to it...

“Hey at least the public – educated or not, thought nothing or were kept in the dark about why this calamity has hit the USA in the initial stages of its existence. They know nothing about how world politics, wars, skirmishes, interventions, détente, compromise, and economics works as you know Donald.” Never knowing the likes of Jonathan Steele. Just reminding and comforting you here sir. We will get there through continued misinformation that you and the Republicans got down to a tee! Not so much those others who did care a bit more about trying to solve things for the ignorant minions. And on that ‘teeing off note’ thank you Mr. Golfer extraordinaire. I know you know you are the greatest of all time as a golfer too.” With not so much a poker face, though nicely hiding behind simply slandering everyone and spouting forth with such great bile you convinced half the population that you knew what you were talking about and were indeed the best thing since sliced bread. A GOAT to end all GOATS (including Great Old – and not so old – Americans and Trusted Soldiers). And promoting that no one else mattered, so they should not listen to other’s views, try to read the small print for ‘the rest of the story’ or follow the beat to any other drum.” [At that point, a rancid, cheesy, goaty and baby vomit aroma mix drifted into the room as the White House housekeeper brought in a cup of one of South Africa’s and Musk’s favorite ancient teas, made of Elephant dung, and a bar of Hershey’s on a plate. I suspect the Hershey’s, which is touted for some odd reason as being chocolate, was the worst offender there.]

“Though I applaud you in twisting the strategy – getting the other buffoon party to fight back in thoughtless, churlish ways. Tit for Tat [No tat for Trump, only you ge-t it!]. Your slander accepted

but convincing the naïve that the other side was simply slandering you without just cause. When THEY should have treated the people better than that. You won the day even if your means were foul. They never found the false bottom in your wandering chants.” Following you unto the end. If they said some of the things you said well then, jail time for them, but not for you, old rascal Teflon Don. I almost feel sad for them. No, not really - good riddance to bad rubbish I suppose. Especially to those laughable comedian webinar hosts who spew forth such nonsense and then say let’s say a prayer before we tell you about the new gold rolling out of Trumps gob, or how the other side tried putting you down and got caught out twisting the screw or nail in the wrong way, or got mocked for crucifyingly doing do. Or not getting the answer to the questions that the public really does need to hear the truth, the whole truth and not spun city lies on. Such daily deity, false-idol worship hypocrisy – yet delightfully serving our cause so well.” Thank goodness Brian Walden types are no longer here to interview folks. Reporters here a bit of a fop really these days. It is we that are the greatest and most deserving types in this pathetic overpopulated we must serve all pampered world.”

“I need to let you rest now – though I know you feel good and will rise soon. No last rites for you just yet.” “Our safe houses are built; the people will drop like flies once we stop all vaccines and pleasures.” We have not promoted any gun control so we know there is a well-armed militia out there to help do our bidding and shoot each other. Especially when we go in, as we have the right to do so, and demand that any supplies they have hoarded in their own squalid little bunkers be turned over to us. Ah, Martial Law – gotta love it. Unlike in the UK, the American’s Home is not Their Castle but ours to be breached whenever we feel like it. And our forebears thought the Brits were the oppressors. Now with the courts just bowing down to your needs and whims. The third part of the Government check system is eroding away. Even without the need for an amendment it seems. The riots only you can incite. No doctors to help any surviving victims and no drugs to ease the pain. Firing anyone and everyone willy nilly - good on you and me for that thwack, thwack you’re gone attack. Good luck finding another job, you didn’t need that house anyway or won’t soon. The perfect world to create misery for ongoing suicides too. Oh, what joy to be rid of the tired the poor the masses and the blindly naïve. Long live the rich. The Trump Musk Christian (Myth) White Men’s Reich begins.” “Wake up soon my fiend and savior.” “God will always be a Man!” “Screw the rest we are the best!”

Endpiece.

Trump did make a recovery in the following months only to be pushed out of the clique, into the new wilderness, later by “THE FAMOUS EIGHTEEN BILLS and CENTIBILLS”: Elon, Jeff, Vivek, Leandro, Warren, Linda (sadly for her more later), Howard, Charles, Jared, Thomas, Steven, Frank, Mehmet, Scott, David, Kelly, Doug and Mark. You know the ones that relied on the backs of the masses – to help them build such wealth and provide those special interest donations

(which should never have been allowed in the first place. The true taxpayers' voice not ever heard or covered on as such).

[Now the spineless "Bills," due to their own greed and need for protection were feeling helpless without their self-appointed savior. Moreover, failing to see that they don't put pockets in shrouds. The "Live for the now and screw future generations" folks. Last names withheld to protect the guilty. Though some of them own website SM platforms you could look up who they are or were for purposes of embellishing this storyline. Just know you GET ONLY ONE SIDE OF THE STORY ON SM – so dig a little deeper - no longer be sitting on the peak of the Dunning-Kruger curve – eliminate the many biases that can cloud your view. And demand a better education. And knowing which families, within this current fictionalized and hopefully not forthcoming true account, will repopulate a newly inbred nation. Also realize that, via discourse and leveled discussion, argument, and agreement to differ, over a beer or perhaps rum, your founding fathers established what at one time might have been a decent long-lasting nation truly run by the people for the people (and ALL the people). Not by a mere few privileged odd bods. And with or without a "God." And with liberty, justice, and freedom for ALL (within the bounds of agreed upon laws and decency and respect for one another!) And yes, that includes the Top Dog - Chief Whip – whomever that may be - male or female or, however, they are built developed and are defined. No matter who wrote the bible – and no, not Trump's bible, "Your God" or Man, the characters of God and Jesus were supposed to have known everyone before, during and after their birth, and by name and character, turned no one away, either in sickness or health, and believed two words carried the day "Good Samaritan". Take responsibility Americans. And get over your paranoia of difference. What a boring place if we were all the same! Which seems to be what one administration wants us to be, as seen from this fictional story. Or is it fiction? Let no one without sin cast the first stone...

New "Twilight" or "Outer Limits" digression over. The story concludes.

The population dwindled rapidly based on the draconian Muskian/Trumpian policies. They laughed later in their collective bunkered parliament at how they truly Trump- and Hoodwinked an entire population and eliminated their decency and humanity as they referred to them as boorish irrelevant minions. And Not Worthy. Vance, RFK and others, not so rich in either wealth or brains were of course left behind - "YOU'RE FIRED!" Another sent on to the land of Oz. These few never having been intended by the whole nefarious group to be a part of the bigger future picture. Trump neither as noted above, as ultimately rejected by the Famous cowardly I'll stand behind him to save my own pretty backside EIGHTEEN became to be known as. Trump himself Muskwinked? Only wanting the "Dream" to be privy to the very few.

A similar fate took place in Europe, the former Soviet Union and elsewhere. The new, Musk-led *MAWMA - Empire well protected by the Tesla Empire technology, the new robotized Space

Force and the new what became known as the “Walls of Muskio” protecting the nation from entry, N-E-S-W. Closed in just like Trump always wanted it. And with robot technology there was no need for the type of world, temporarily or otherwise, suggested and addressed in the Machine Stops (though with concepts clearly grasped from that work by the MAWMA revolution). The Few, The Proud, The Males (excluding sadly of course the Linda then demoted to domestic duties only) establishing the order as to what they thought was always meant to be. And no Gods needed – The God of Trump included. Thank you very much.

The END. *[I think you can figure out what MAWMA is an acronym for, or make one up yourself for the sorry sad act state of affairs that exists as of now in the USA][Oh, and by the way, that Tesla did not fire up after being found 50 years later in that dusty cave, but that old properly engineered VW bug sure did.]

Written 02 23 25 [Revn.]