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Theories of Love & Sex

Intro

Living in a world where a large metal bridge separates the Prolific from the Privation, intellect is the highest virtue that any human being can possess. Emotions are deemed to be only part of the privation because bodily desires and emotional behaviors interrupt and affect social and personal growth.

In the Prolifia society, contracts are created in between citizens which restrict and provide guidelines for the institution of marriage and the production of children. Sexual intercourse is deemed unnatural and giving birth to another human provides no intellectual gain and is considered vile and detrimental to one's well-being as well as their offspring. Prolifia believes that human beings should be created by technology because human minds created technology. The mind should create children, not the body. They have transcended all perceptions of gender and believe one's true nature comes from the mind.

In the Privatia society, they consider all things primal and are controlled by their bodily desires. Privatia citizens are sought to lack the intellectual capacity to control their bodies so they engage in sexual intercourse and bear children. They have no access to advanced technology and unlike the Prolifia, they have retreated to their assigned gender roles directly related to their genitalia.

In a contract in Prolifia, when two individuals decide to marry they have to agree to the Prolifia's rules of production. After two years of marriage they will be ordered to create at least one child through technological conception and by the end of seven years they have had to create two children. These two worlds live in direct opposition of one another and are consistently separated and just maybe one day they will meet and become one.

Chapter 1- Expired Contract

On the 30th street there stands a long row of apartment buildings, all grey, all tall and all alike. On the 5th floor there lives a newly married couple approaching their procreation deadline. Every morning the couple eats their two eggs and sips their black coffee as they discuss business. But this particular rainy October morning the conversation deviated when they received an important notification. A large red light appeared on each of their devices, they both eagerly look down to view the notification.

"Co-mate I just received a notification on my Tech-Blast that we are approaching our two year child agreement".

"I did as well, I can't believe it's already time to produce a child".

"I agree but we must follow the contract or we could be fined. I will make an appointment with the specialist this week, the sooner the better".

"Agreed, we must follow orders, especially because a new developmental branch will be produced by the time the child reaches the appropriate age.

"Sounds fitting, dinner will arrive at 6 o'clock".

As the couple hurried off to their jobs, they exchanged a direct quote that Prolifia citizens do every day to one another, it is considered their closest connection.

“May your mind expand today”.

“Thank you, may your mind expand today as well”.

Chapter 2- Conception Center

In the Prolifia society, children are conceived through technology and when a married couple comes to create their future child they must meet with a Conception Doctor. The Conception Center is in the center of downtown Prolifia, it is tall and white and immediately stands out next to all the gray buildings. The Doctor greets the newly married couple as they exit the glass elevator, standing next to the Doctor is a Hologram with the words “Welcome Co-mates” projected. The Doctor wears a classic white lab coat and black rimmed glasses. A Doctor at the Conception Center is highly respected in the Prolifia society.

“Welcome Co-mates, congratulations on your next step in your contract, first we will scan each of your minds before we begin, follow me”.

Each co-mate walks into a small dark room where they sit in a large white chair. A small wand scans over their heads and after a few short minutes the co-mates proceed into the Production Room where they will begin the process. Immediately following the Doctor returns with the results projected on the Hologram in front of them.

“The scans came back marvelous, both of your I.Q.’s are in their correct stage and we are ready to begin, the first step is deciding to have one or two children at this time.”

“We decided to have one child at this time.” replied a co-mate.

Suddenly a small red dot appears on the screen in front of them, blurry at first but then the sound of a heartbeat projects through the speakers. The couple looks and nods at one another.

“Ok, the board above me where you see the small red dot is the fetus and you can hear the heartbeat. I will be dragging all of your desired traits, characteristic’s, and abilities to the fetus. The I.Q. is already set at 150 and as you know will progress from there. Once we have finished I will sync your fetus to each of your Tech-Blasts and you will be able to monitor the growth of your baby. You will be notified every feeding and developmental stage. You will both also receive a notification when your baby is completely developed and ready for delivery”.

“Wonderful Doctor, we also will be needing to select our Child-Minder”.

“I will contact you once the guards deliver from the Privatia Pits with the Child-Minders and you may interview them and make your decision but I will mention that our most successful Child-Minder Rose will be available right around the time your baby is born, I would highly recommend”.

“Thank you Doctor, we will consider”.

“Let’s Begin”.

As the Doctor finishes, the couple exits the Production Room and begin walking in different directions. Unlike Privatia where having a child is an occasion for celebration, the Prolifia society believes expressions of emotions are a sign of weakness, when a couple completes a contract deadline they will receive a money deposit from the Government.

Chapter 3- Alert: Your Baby is Ready

With intellect being the highest virtue and most important human capability, each co-mate takes their careers seriously and devotes all their time and energy into furthering their career as well as their intellect. In a bright room sits five individuals wearing all black and typing vigorously on their tech-blasts, everyone is focused and quiet.

ALERT, ALERT- June 15th – [Your baby has been born and is ready for pickup. You have until next week to pick up or you will be charged a late fee]

“Excuse me colleagues I must notify my co-mate that our baby has been born”.

Straight ahead looks up an employee, “Congratulations, We can't wait for another addition to our team”.

The co-mates head to the Conception Center later that day to pick up their new baby as well as their Child-Minder who has arrived from the Privatia pits.

Chapter 4- Child-Minder Duties

Child-minders are jobs specifically for Privatia women and require care for Prolifia children until they reach five years of age and are ready for school. Child-minders stay within the home during the five years and are not allowed to visit their home of Privatia during that time. Rose has been a child-minder for numerous families throughout her life and has been selected to take care of the co-mates first child. Majority of Privatia men and women idolize Prolifia people and their way of life but Rose despises and believes the segregation between the poor and the rich is inhuman and emotions and sex are a vital apart of the human experience.

They all three walk into the small tidy apartment with the smell of bleach lingering throughout the hallways. Rose is holding the new baby tightly in her arms.

“Welcome to our home, before my co-mate and I return back to our work we must do an overview of the rules and the laws of Prolifia and you will need to sign our contract”.

They proceed to the baby's room, no colors fills the walls but only shapes and numbers. Toys are limited and the bed sits one pillow and one blanket. Rose is used to Prolifia baby rooms, she can still remember the first time she walked into one.

“Child-Minder?”

Rose catches herself daydreaming and starring at the baby's crib.

“You will be expected to feed, wash and entertain our child and you will be paid at the end of your 5-year contract”.

“If you break or disobey Prolifia rules you will be terminated and sent back to Privatia and you will never be allowed to be a Child-Minder again, do you understand?”

Sitting across the co-mates is an older woman with medium brown strands and gray roots sweeping across her face, she wears a black quarter sleeved dress, black stockings and white loafers. The required Child-Minder uniform, which they only receive two throughout their careers.

Rose nods, “I understand, my last family gave me permission to tell the child where I came from, would that be acceptable?”

The co-mates arrange themselves and clear their throats, “My comate and I believe that Prolifia life is the only way to live and we prohibit any mentioning or explaining of your world, your job is to provide the necessary care and only that.”

“We will also provide you with a Tech-Blast during your stay for contact use only and to be notified about the child”.

Rose can’t help but stare at the baby in her arms and how it firmly begins to grasp her breast with its small hand. The baby wanted milk, but she knew breast-feeding was completely forbidden and illegal in Prolifia.

“Do you understand, Child-Minder?”

“My name is Rose.”

“You will answer to your assigned job title and only that”.

As the co-mates headed back to work and the small gray apartment grew darker, Rose knew she wouldn’t see them for quite some time and knew this might be the last chance she would ever get to try and make a change. She looked down at the baby in the crib with its bright purple eyes staring back at her and she knew right then and there that this baby could make the change.

As the night fell and a warm breeze swept through the city streets, Rose gathered her belongings and wrapped the baby in her gray uniform jacket. She knew she had to hide the baby in order to cross the bridge to go back to Privatia. It wouldn’t be easy and she would be risking her life and her families. She needed to be quick because the future of Privatia depended on this baby. As she headed to the steel gate that stood in front of the large metal bridge she looked down and knew it was no going back.

She kissed the forehead of the baby and shut its bright purple eyes and whispered, “I shall call you Hope”.