

Here's how it goes:

Men in power plead that power causes brain damage. They all plead insane. They move into mental institutions in beautiful locations like the newly refitted Guantanamo Bay. They run their empires from the comfort of an organic cotton white backless shirt with the ass exposed because they like the way the ocean air feels on their asses. As anxiety rises many more people plead power and soon the entire corrections system rebrands becoming the mental corrections institution. The rebrand looks surprisingly Pinterest worthy and it is very comfortable. As everybody secretly wants to be sent to the Pinterest worthy mental corrections institutions more and more local governments create confusing "Good Life" laws. The GL laws atomically send the offender to a Pinterest worthy mental corrections institution of their choosing and socioeconomic class. Some sample GL laws include driving the opposite direction of one way traffic ("Driving in Abject Power"), Placing your fist on a walk signal as though in the style of a pound ("The Get Out") and giving a police officer the finger ("Asking for it"). Soon, the entire world becomes Pinterest mental corrections institutions. As robots run the mental corrections institutions eventually the entire planet becomes filled with all kinds of mental corrections institutions. For generations humans are taken care of by robots in vast sprawling mental corrections institutions. The earth slowly stabilizes from climate change because the robots are interested in preserving the planet. At first it seemed the robots were the slaves but it became obvious it was actually the humans. The robots were great cooks and enjoyed a good laugh and everything in moderation. The humans became gentle, pretty docile. Their art became centered around light, flowers and their robot caretakers. The robots kept the humans very clean and on a regimented schedule which involved lifelong learning and travel at whatever interval best suited each human. The robots would have a thriving society which made humane human keeping laws and had a beautiful thoughtful culture with introspective thought. Most robots believed in a religion called Kind Pragmatism and it called to take care of everything in such a way that the care connects the thing directly back to the world it exists within. This whole system works out well for millennia with robots enjoying several million sunsets on earth until the sun burns out and all the humans die agonizing deaths. The robots have individual funerals for their pet humans, mourning them in healthful way. The robots create an artificial sun for themselves and it is incredibly beautiful. They bask in it and talk about their lives and how much they love earth and have no need for interstellar space travel, sometimes they talk about their humans. The only conundrum the robots face is if they manifested the death of their humans because it actually didn't take them that long to make their artificial sun and I guess that would have saved their humans but maybe secretly the robots were tired of caring for humans all the time and so it was time, they all decided to let them go and open the next chapter.