

...and Kyroot said:

Life arranges itself, and is arranged throughout the Human Grid in such a way as to make ordinary consciousness believe that it is always reacting to the occurrence-of-the- immediacy, whereas the innumerbale "causes", that is, the inviormental alterations since the initial heredity impact, could more properly be considered no more than an unrecognized pattern of stable chaos, with all triaxial notions of immediate causes being forever lost in the vertical-angled land of no-time-at-all.

(Only the ordinary curse a chair after stubbing their toe...the more lively would curse every fucking part of every universe and be done with it.)

...and Kyroot said:

All peoples, cultures, and religions have a tale regarding Man being
somehow removed from His original
habitat, and forever being in
search of a "mystical, lost homeland".
But those with some idea of
Man's true position understand
that only you can exile yourself.

...and Kyroot said:


If it be true that all artists suffer, and if it still be so that
2 and 3 equals 5, and also that
3 and 2 equals 5, then are not
all who suffer artists in some
remote fashion.

If the above were to
somehow prove correct
I could then better
appreciate the sentiment
of Men when they say,
"I may not know art, but
I know bad news when I
see it."

...and Kyroot said:

The mortal tale of Man's Fall-from-Paradise is unknowingly a recounting of His eternal upward fall; an upward, vertical plunge from the mute certainty of a Red Circuit existence into a more complex world of noisy, and inspecific purposes.

So now, rather than beating his fellowman across the head, and likewise, being beaten, civilized-Man sits and broods over His failure to bash his neighbor, and sinks in the fear that His own thrashing is but a matter of time.

(Its probably just as well that Man has no choice in this affair, or else Life would be one continuous game of  "Let's Make A Deal"

...and Kyroot said:

Man does not realize the error in pointing to His head as being the source of some illness as opposed to a downward pointing to the body itself.

He does not
See that psychosomatic
illness would only be
a reality if we were
dealing with a decapitated
person who even yet felt
"out-of-sorts".

...and Kyroot said:

Words are like "energy to go"; portable packets in measured form
for use at a future time..

...and Kyroot said:

I hear Men speak of certain things as "no longer existing", but you
must begin to constantly realize
that nothing can simply "cease to
exist".....

Where does anything
have to go?

Processes do continually change their
clothes, and address, but
"cease-to-exist"?.....
not hardly.

...and Kyroot said:

If you're not a supporter of revolution you certainly don't belong here.

If you're not a defender of established structures,
you're in the wrong place.

The sign at the Project gate should
read, "Admittance only to those
amidextrous in the higher
circuits."

(Space on board the Project
Ship itself of course, is
limited to those with even
more entangled talents and
abilities).

...and Kyroot said:

Habit equals ordinary sanity, and the shakles-of-repsonsibility are
as functional stability for
common Man.

It is the small habits, and larger
responsibilities that hold the ordinary
in a secure jacket of acceptable
behavior, and apparent goals in this
life, without which they might become
unbound and unstructurally violent in
their consciousness, and less useful
in Life's direct thrust toward
greater dimensional expansion.

(Even the Few are left
with the "One Habit", and
"The Responsibility", but
an understanding of this
complex simplicity makes
the subsequent viyage
both pleasant, and
meaningful.)

...and Kyroot said:

Once you are freed from your own dimensional illiteracy, people are an
"open book"...

(and when you've read
one, you've read 'em
all).

...and Kyroot said:

If, as Man has noted, "Music be the food of love", how do you
explain march music of the
military.



(Why I'll be even ole Attila
enjoyed a rousing toe-tapper
now and then as he contemplated
his many, and sundry good deeds.....

And "why not" I ask you;
and "why not" you should
always ask yourself,
because there IS no
"why not".

...and Kyroot said:

During one period in my times on Earth, I enjoyed some reknown as a "thinker, and pundit" although I looked not unlike my common fellow man. Once in a crowd I was identified by name, and a young woman rushed up to me gushing about her high regard for me, and avowing as how she had read everything with my name affixed. She came to a temporary, breathless pause by saying how she had always "Dreamed of meeting me in person."

I modestly held my hands out, and said, "Well, here I am." She looked me up and down for a critical moment and replied, "No, I meant the REAL you."

...and Kyroot said:

It is Man's natural condition to be entirely driven by the flows of the Grid passing through Him and all of Life. When I speak of a person being "engaged" I refer more specifically to a state wherein the person is temporarily vibrating at a quite fixed, and specific rate-tempo in regards to some particular magnetic attraction.

This is no worse than His normal position but it does offer a microscopic example of the prevailing larger condition.

All suffer under general tyranny; being "engaged" is merely bending to a specific despot for a brief, but harsh enterlude.



...and Kyroot said:

Regardless of the many dangers and pitfalls of everyday existence,
I would say that each Man's greatest
fear is that somehow His fake fears
will turn into real ones.

...and Kyroot said:

If you will but take careful note, you will find that the ordinary consciousness of Man conceives of His life as a horizontal happening, and the missing dimension in the triaxial universe is not seen because it rests at right angles to presnt I-sight.

(Even better put would be to note that it rests at vertical-angles to present sight.)

...and Kyroot said:

Although ball players say "You can't steal first base", and it sounds like both a physical comment on a sporting event, and an allegorical note on human existance, why not again seek a first before the apparent first of ordinary awareness?
Why not forage for profit in the drak areas even before the initiation of the game?
Why not steal the scoreboard?

...and Kyroot said:

One can note the continuing powerful mute force of the Red/Circuit
in the fact that guns do indeed
speak for themselves, and bullets
make a particular fashion statement.

...and Kyroot said:

Slow music takes longer than faster music

(but this is neither as
obvious, nor correct
as you might first believe.)

...and Kyroot said:

Have you yet to consider that it is not merely me continuing to pull rabbits out of hats that is so astounding, but that I pull rabbits out of hats that don't even exist yet.

...and Kyroot said:

A final note for the night: Never do anything for the first time.

And if that's a conceptual overload,
try it this way: Always do everything
for the first time.