

* 7/30/87-(1)*

(should have been
8/28/87)

~~26~~
15

P.2 Revolutionist

P.22 populace

(no pg. 19)

P.4 deficiency

Need 8/13/87 per video

...and Kyroot said:

Don't ever confuse human consciousness with anything important.

...and Kyroot said:

A breath-taking slogan to a Revolutinist is worth a library of philosophy and
analysis.

This can also sometimes seem true
for the ordinary, but you better
"Watch your step" here least you
get
epigramed-to-death.

...and Kyroot said:

When it comes right down to it, only your mother, with any apparent grace,
can put up with you and your smelly
ole opinions.

...and Kyroot said:

Does it truly seem that Life has made Man ergonomically efficient? And if so,
for whose benefit, do you suppose?

...and Kyroot said:

The Real Revolutionist would always remember: If you can be "typed, classified,
or otherwise, identified, you can be
trapped.

...and Kyroot said:

Memory is a foregone conclusion.

...and Kyroot said:

It is Man's yellow/circuits that are the ultimate prestidigitator;
right before your very eyes,
with nary a faux pas,
turning verbs into nouns.

...and Kyroot said:

You may sometimes think you're high & mighty, but just remember this:
everything you've got is used.

...and Kyroot said:

If the Real Revolutionist did not understand the nature of 4-dimensional
recycling of energy,
He would run the distinct risk
of starvation in the bushes.

...and Kyroot said:

Don't ever try to impress your own systems and circuits; the danger is that it
might work.

...and Kyroot said:

If the avant garde doesn't suffer immediate losses, it was not the avant garde.

...and Kyroot said:

The Real Revolutionist could make time for almost anything except, "self improvement", for with Him such an affair is not a proper hobby, but his chosen profession.

...this was so funny
I just had to
pass it
along.

...I don't mean to say it's not correct,
just,
funny.

...and Kyroot said:

Yeah, ole smart-mouth, tell me all about it...

like I didn't read a book once
myself.

...and Kyroot said:

Everyone's born a yokel. This kind of activity is like coming-to-the-city,
moving uptown, in fact.

...and Kyroot said:

A real chemist would be one who might refinish the periodic table.

...and Kyroot said:

Can either team ever be declared the winner if neither are ever allowed to
leave the stadium?

...and Kyroot said:

It is only with the ordinary that everything is taken as either being
"extremely important", or
"totally meaningless."

The Real
Revolutionist however,
sees this distinction
as out-dated and
supremely
useless.

...and Kyroot said:

I've heard many Men warn of the dangers of the, "Big Lie", but never
about the much more threatening,
"Big Truth."

...and Kyroot said:

A real bus driver would be one who would take short cuts to save time.

...and Kyroot said:

The populous always resists change on the theory that they will just be
exchanging one irritation for
another.

...and Kyroot said:

Granted that Man is a miraculous, conquering creature, but I have yet to see
one successfully survive a prolonged
assault of boredom.

...and Kyroot said:

While there are those in Placid City who say, "What is there to profitably resist?
What need is there to resist?", the
Real Revolutionist knows that it's
all a question of resistance, and
mutters, "In a tight I'll even
resist the urge to
resist."

...and Kyroot said:

The Efficient Ruler understands it's more cost effective to have the People
go to war for His ideas
than to try and put them into
practice.

...and Kyroot said:

Some of the best advice I ever gave a Man regarding those "times of gloom" was,
"Look yourself dead in the ears and say,
'Hey, you're nothing but office furniture,

and
rented
at that.' "

...and Kyroot said:

The dumber the Ruler, the more laws He proclaims.

...and Kyroot said:

The Real Revolutionist would understand the judicious use of self-directed terror.

...and Kyroot said:

Men are mistaken when they say, "Nature never does anything in vain.", they
should add, "twice".

So near again,
and
yet...

...and Kyroot said:

Just as He was falling prey to the firing squad's joy, one Revolutionist shouted out,
"Remember the squirrels!"

and only a few
bushy rodents &
one old white
pine
understood
what He
meant.