

...and Kyroot said:

And I heard a guy once cry out, intellectually pleading, as it were,
"No, no, not facts, anything but facts...
they always prove to be so, so, well,
false
and
misleading."

...and Kyroot said:

In what never-ever-land might dwell the right-angle-critic who
seeks excellence and meaning rather than
imperfection and insignificance?

...and Kyroot said:

What the would-be Revolutionist seeks lies in a teenie-weenie little sector, while what He doesn't, fills in most all the 360 degrees...

(on alternate days, or centuries, this may, however, be reversed.)

...and Kyroot said:

To say that notions of "gods" are superfluous to Real Revolutionists is itself superfluous in that the Insurgent's code of conduct would actually be more stable and precise than would be Life's in general, at any given moment.

...and Kyroot said:

To be uncontrollably, and unconditionally seduced by the Muse of Rebellion is to be educated in a multidimensional manner most liberal, BUT be almost rendered useless for many ordinary professions such as, Instructor, Priest, or Critic.

...and Kyroot said:

I know I've pretty will just said it "outright" that a Revolutionist
would be free of vices, but to make up
for that let me add that He would also
have no virtues.

...and Kyroot said:

As far as City standards go, the Revolutionist understands that the basic difference bewteen the Hotsi-Totsi, and the Hoi-Polloi is simply, carpet.

...and Kyroot said:

Do you still accept as the most efficient, the arrangement whereby
the down-trodden dream Messianic visions
while near-by the victors swil vino and
piss in the campfire?

...and Kyroot said:

Once heard a certain, out-of-state rebell shout out to Himself,
"Get your head out of that damn book.",
and He replied, "I'm not reading a
damn book.", and He countered, "I know,
I know, and that's even worse.....just
as bad.....the same-thing-without-the-covers."

...and Kyroot said:

If there were any literal significance to the old allegorical idea regarding the "truth being light.", then the Revolutionist would be seeking a source SO intense that shadows would be impossible,

(there could exist no
contrast between light
and
not-light.)

...and Kyroot said:

Last Thursday, I believe it was, I saw a notice posted back in the City announcing an upcoming lecture entitled, "The Human Race, and Other Rigged Events."

(I'm telling you, the City's
not to be missed.)

...and Kyroot said:

Those fully stocked with holiday, and revolutionary confidence would
be those who would proclaim,
"Gee, I wanna be JUST LIKE ME
when I grow up."

...and Kyroot said:

In the City I once saw an advertsing slogan that assured potential buyers that "A million people CAN'T be wrong.", and I thought, "No?, well if not that, then what COULD they be?"

...and Kyroot said:

One philospher declares, "The future is unclear." Another avows, "The future is uncertain.", and yet another proclaims, "The future is inscrutable.", and a Revolutionist thought, "They just use such euphemisms to cover their 3-D fear that the future is UNBELIEVABLE.

...and Kyroot said:

Although I'm not absolutely sure of what this signifies, I feel inclined to pass this along to you.

Once, after a number of orbital whirls about the floor with the ever popular, ever vivacious, Jack Daniels, I heard a certain Revolutionist explosively smile, and devilishly confide, "I got a CURE for the future."

...and Kyroot said:

Beware,
the icebergs of the mind.

...and Kyroot said:

A certain Revolutionist formulated a sloagn for His enlistees:

"Never cease to plan, and never cease to act,
and NEVER EVER interrupt one to do the other."

(And from a near-by Confronterry
tree, dropped the queery, "Should
both then , be going on all of
the time coevally?"....."But
Daddy, what does coevally
mean?", "Shut up, and eat
your equillibrium."

...and Kyroot said:

Things, stuff, problems don't "happen" to Man, LIFE does.

...and Kyroot said:

And another Rebell then noted His version of that previous slogan/melody, and His went like this:
"Act, then consider, then act some more.
OR, consider, then act, then consider
some more. But by ALL MEANS, don't
just do one or the other."

...and Kyroot said:

In the City, of course, what is "fair" is what you like, and "unfair",
what you don't. But out in the Bushes
the revolutionary concept of fairness is:
Things as they are times a madman's
efforts squared.

...and Kyroot said:

In the City, rubes, intellectuals, and other dimensionally impaired people will jump into the jaws of the obvious, and leap into the arms of the apparent.

(And just look at the money they save on playground equipment.)

...and Kyroot said:

Amidst all the talk about Man's "multiple selves", within the morass of descriptions regarding all of those inner alternatives, His conscious-self, His unconscious-self, His subjective-self, and His objective-self; His mind, His body, and so on, while up to your neck in such talk just remember this — You're in there
SOMEwhere!

...and Kyroot said:

Heard a guy, last Friday, I believe it were this time, cry out in a loud, although piercing voice, "Humility sucks." and I decided to correct him, but just as I started to do so, he was struck and killed by a low flying lottery number.

...and Kyroot said:

A certain "let's-have-it", would-be philosopher in the City, proclaimed that his charge was to "find the key to tomorrow.", and a near-by Revolutionist seemed obligated to think, "To what purpose?, when all of your doors are made of yester-wood, and fitted with hesitation locks."

...and Kyroot said:

And here the certain Few be; neither total captives of the City,
yet neither babes-of-the-Bush.

Here, yet neither
here-nor-there,
and
dealing only in
things, that for
some reason,
must be said.

...and Kyroot said:

No matter how cocky, and independent they may sound, all shadows
remain captives of the sun.

...and Kyroot said:

True, Revolutionist activity is, and has always been the only
philosophy with soul,
the only conflict with compassion,
and the only warfare that IS art.

...and Kyroot said:

And on a rainy Tuesday, if I'm not mistaken, I heard this chap say,
"There's no doubt about it, I can be
generous to a fault, but only if it's
been generous to me."

...and Kyroot said:

The greater the ambiguity, the deeper, the more intense the Contrast.

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...and Kyroot said:

No matter what City you're in, if you hear a powerful Spiritual Leader begin braying about the "Evil of whores, the dangers of sex, and the lustful downfall of Man being imminent.", put both hands over your head, and your other two over your private parts, and run for the hills, or the vallies, or the shores, but run-dammit-run, cause no one of eother sex, or any sex, is safe, (save the priest's personal pornographer).

...and Kyroot said:

A small, (although, real small) Inner-City-Epic:

He wrote his books,
He drew his crowds,
He asked for learned donations;
And from his head,
The flames did roar,
Fed on by mighty quotations.

The King Is Dead,
The King Is Dead...

Long
Live
The
Footnotes.

...and Kyroot said:

After a serious-night-of-drinking, I once heard a would-be pundit say,
"You know, I was THAT CLOSE...
I was within 4 beers of actually
knowing what I was talking about."