If you're not prepared to be an unknown-exception you're not ready to be a Revolutionist.

The "ultimate City cynic"?, how's this: He who says, "Sure, it's magnificent, and inspiring, even frightening in its grandeur and sublime power, but so what!"

Then there was that mysterious Dr. Turnaround, who, half way through med school realized that the only real cure was to kill the patient.

(Leave mere
"treatments" to
interns, orderlies
and priests.

One City pundit announced, "The differences in religions cause more deaths and destruction than do any differences in politics." Still a bit surprising how relatively bright People believe that something named "two", and something called "dos" have some qualitative distinction.

The only reason a Real Revolutionist might deny Himself something is because He doesn't want it.

Is the best that will be said over you as they finally "lay you down",
"Well, He lasted right up
to the end."

There is Life, and there is the picture-of-Life. There is the world, and the map-of-the-world. (And there is Man, and His long lost x-rays.)

Nothing is as deeply, and satisfyingly chaotic to a Revolutionist than real, natural chaos.

The real studies of the Revolutionist are never simply passive, for even His observations are a kind of right angle participation.

Many of the People believe that the Great Ones still watch Man from their graves, but the Revolutionist reverses the process.

Although some routine habits may not be the Revolutionist's main concern

He should still try and

abstain from suicide and

stupidity.

(Oh yeah, and He shouldn't make up His face, or mind, with goofy dust.)

Never use your real name when doing anything real.

Last Dry-day, I heard this cry in the City, "Why lower our pride? Let us simply decrease our expectations."

Such philosophical insight is enough to put the lead back in Pathagoras' pencil, and make Euripides fix-i-dees.

Only ordinary People discuss their so-called "moral decisions and actions" so as to apparently remind Life what It is doing.

A Real Revolutionist refuses to do so, and thus aids
Life even more.

Give no heed to any philosopher, no matter how famous, or fat, who is MORE depressed than you are, or you're in for a long day's journey into shit.

Never trust a god who's broke.

If, at certain times, you can't "go it alone", I'm not at all sure you can ultimately "go it" at all.

Other night I heard this City guy whine, "My life has been not unlike a toll booth with my best ideas, and loved ones reduced to catching quarters in their mouths, and me struggling to keep New Jersey on my right and at bay."

His southern cousin chimed in, "Know how you feel, say, I know how you feel. At times Alabama completely overruns my front yard and highest ideals."

And from a distant coast, a distant aunt added, "I too know, tell me about it while I suffer tremors in my vineyards and valleys. But in my steely resolve I no longer worry about slipping into the sea; my fear now is in slipping into me."

In the City, things remembered and things discussed are always things unfinished.

And always remember: It's ALL an act. (And for god's sake don't make me define "all".)

The only thoughts worth having are those that take your breath away.

And a mighty cry arose, "The king is dead, the king is dead. Long live the earthworms."

(And a regal feast they had.)

In a peculiar part of one peculiar City things resemble each other more than they do themselves.

Beware, the slip knots of the mind.

From a more dimensionally complex view, the study of Man is a survey of surfaces.

In the City Men operate on "auto pilot", directed by genetic necessities.

The difference with a Revolutionist is that

He is at least partially guided by His

awareness of certain biological possibilities.

And, Oh yeah, let's not forget that dude who referred to Life as "That extreme example of the supremely obvious."

A Real Revolutionist should always " be on the look out."

even during times of peace.

To the fresh-of-eye, everything suggest something else.

A Real Revolutionist has no interest in the various theories and possibilities of defeat.