

...and Kyroot said:

In the City proficiency doesn't mean much.

...and Kyroot said:

What could be sadder than the passing of the third floor.

...and Kyroot said:

Some of the great minds who ever lived seldom used the letter "G".

Some of the really great ones
seldom used words with more than
two syllables. And some of the
super-duper greats seldom evered.

...and Kyroot said:

City critics bemoan the lack of integrity amongst the powerful, but their so-called "integrity" would be anathema to those who seek such control.

A ruler with integrity would be a race horse with five legs.

...and Kyroot said:

"Listen", said the voice, "I got something important to tell you...
and that's why I'm not going
to say anything."

...and Kyroot said:

I ran across a tome in the City entitled, "The Philosophy of Physics", and damn if they haven't gotten their words reversed again.

...and Kyroot said:

One guy in the City said, "I feel like I live in the Eastern Time Zone,
and my brain in Pacific."

...and Kyroot said:

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In the dear ole City you can count on this little piece-of-business:

A Man who doesn't believe
Himself superior to others,
ain't.

Out in the Bushes this
is not simply reversed,
this is simply hilarious.

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...and Kyroot said:

Sometimes, just before sunrise, over a rusty, dusty City sky, a keen eye
can clearly see that the by-products
ARE the products.

...and Kyroot said:

Behold the optimistic, though dazed, City thinker who declared, "What we must now do is introduce some stable form of morality into the world of mathematics."

"Men made equations,
Men can solve them."

...and Kyroot said:

Don't forget: If you gotta PAINT yourself green you're NOT the Incredible Hulk.

(Some of you who still dream of flying probably shouldn't have a plane. Most of you who still dream of smoothing out the routine lumps and bumps of everyday life should probably have a planner

...and Kyroot said:

Two guys had been kidding around, laughing at various aspects of Man and mortal existence, and one became thoughtful for a moment, and said, "You know, if life was as funny as we make it out to be we'd be in a world of trouble."
He thought a moment more and added, "Hell, it IS."

...and Kyroot said:

Useful motto for the East Sector of the City: Just because you know what you're doing in general doesn't mean you know what you're doing in particular. (For the West Sector just reverse.)

...and Kyroot said:

What this City needs is a darn good book of adjectives.

...and Kyroot said:

Should Men now adopt as a new rule-of-conduct the idea that we should
always be a little louder
than is actually necessary?

...and Kyroot said:

One City poet declared his purposes thusly, "All I ever wanted to do was to show the people how truly sad and dreary were their lives."

I'll bet the people must have been rightly overcome in their gratitude.

...and Kyroot said:

The most inconvenient thing about ordinary opinions is that they cut off
the view.

· Don't be a post
in the auditorium
of Life.

...and Kyroot said:

Pretentious City verse updated: An open heart, an open mind,
will bring friends from afar;
But nothing has the drawing power of
having "open bar".

...and Kyroot said:

History is just whatever Life SEZ it is.

...and Kyroot said:

To a Real Revolutionist, its ALL the same.

...and by unpopular demand, Kyroot epilogued:

A Revolutionist, who had never spoken to His offspring, one day took the child by the shoulders and told him, "Look, I don't EVER wanna hear about your 'personal problems' — EVER! ", and the little heir exclaimed to his little self, "My god, what a delicious, and all-revealing first instruction."