

...and Kyroot said:

If you're the instructor you don't HAVE to cut class.

...and Kyroot said:

Wanna know another reason for religion's continuing popularity as compared to some of the younger turks like biology, chemistry, and physics?

Answer: Cause religion unabashedly deals in the terms, maybe, might, and perhaps.

...and Kyroot said:

Let me put it to you like this: What could be cuter, funnier, and more
dangerous than City
folks being deadly
serious?

...and Kyroot said:

If you're gonna talk loud talk REAL LOUD.

...and Kyroot said:

My quiz of the month; fill in the blank in the following statment: "There
AIN'T
no
blank."

...and Kyroot said:

Those who enjoy flattery deserve it...oh, o.k., NEED it.

...and Kyroot said:

One tale I heard said that the way from "here-to-there" is over a high, narrow
ridge made of diamonds,
gold, and razor blades.

...and Kyroot said:

Whilest poking about at his prunes one morning, a man aloud mused, "You know, a string of bad luck is like a string of twine", and his wife said, "No its not.", and he shot her.

...and Kyroot said:

One ole sorehead chided for his anger, and asked, "where was his human compassion?", replied, "It fucking died, and went to live with the angels where it belongs."

...and Kyroot said:

On a well versed bathroom wall I recently found this writ: "Poets never
sleep." Now if THAT doesn't
keep you awake all night, what
will?

...and Kyroot said:

Said one City sophomore:

No religion has reached its full maturity until its adherents begin to
roast one another.

...and Kyroot said:

How can anything ever explain its own absence? How can ignorance, lack of
intelligence, "make up for"
its own sorry self?

...and Kyroot said:

A fellow said that one day, whilst he was unexpectedly, and inexplicably
happy, he heard a little voice
down inside his own sweet self
softly singing, "Oh ain't it grand
to be a gland.

...and Kyroot said:

In the City affèction can come and go in a flash, but hate is not so
unjustly limited.

...and Kyroot said:

There have been reports of late, that out at the East City Beach, on dark
nights, coming from off shore,
just out of sight, there is heard
the sound of something gigantic
thrashing about and breathing
heavy.

...and Kyroot said:

The Man stood tall, and erect, and in a calm, clear voice announced, "For my last request I want wine, women, music and dance.", and another voice replied, "No one's about to execute you, you don't get a 'last request'.", and guy sez, "Was worth a try."

...and Kyroot said:

I am disturbed by the similarity of the terms "love it", and "shove it."

...and Kyroot said:

Near Victoria Falls there's a Man whose neighbors claim "thinks of things
no one has ever thought of.", but
admit they can't
prove it.

...and Kyroot said:

One City side-winder declared, "I've heard it said that it takes TIME to
do things right, but does that
make the alternative any easier?"

...and Kyroot said:

Never lock an idiot in the attic.

...and Kyroot said:

If you got the original, dump the copies.