

...and Kyroot said:

All governments are headed for a downfall.

...and Kyroot said:

For Larry's sake, don't serious-to-death.

...and Kyroot said:

A certain ambiguity, an integral disspecificity is necessary for the
info-machine to roll on.

...and Kyroot said:

There was one particular Revolutionist who fairly seriously seemed to
believe that you should not
have more stuff than you could
carry in one car load.

...and Kyroot said:

Tis been City said that "The object of a government's power is the welfare of the people.", but the correct Revolutionist's interpretation is that "The object of a government's power is the welfare of the government."
(And, I might add, a situation as normal and beneficial as sunshine.)

...and Kyroot said:

There is this one ole City ragged religious maven who sez that beyond the
Ten Commandments, and other
well known teachings, Moses
also brought a more secretive
one which was, "Change your
underwear."

...and Kyroot said:

Oftimes, in the City, Men are chided that they "Think only of themselves.",
which a Revolutionist knows is
not so, but even if it were, He
further understands that if done
correctly it would be no fit
subject for accusation, and
would be nothing to be ashamed,
or defensive of.

...and Kyroot said:

A Real Revolutionist knows its kinda iffy, if not dangerous, to tell
ordinary folk that they
"think too much."

...and Kyroot said:

In the City if you talk about anyone long enough they become your hero.

...and Kyroot said:

To really believe that you "completely know all about something" is to
cut off the possibility of
knowing something more.

...and Kyroot said:

To most people monotony is the state of being married to just one person.

...and Kyroot said:

Overheard one City ponderer exclaim, "I've got it - everything's a mirror.",
to which his other voice replied,
"Oh yeah?, then what's everything else?"

...and Kyroot said:

One Bush-oriented person once stated, "Although there may be ideas, concepts, and insights expressed by other Men which may indicate, or point toward some basic truth, or general understanding, I still operate on a simple basis: If I didn't think of it first - fuck it!"

...and Kyroot said:

A City-stuffed rhyme for leaf-blown minds:

Asleep, I often dreamed,
Of life as just ennui,
But then upon awakening,
I saw it was just me.

...and Kyroot said:

The thing, perhaps, that a Revolutionist likes best about someone's else's
place is that He doesn't have
to live there.

...and Kyroot said:

Yet another way (if one is truly needed), to gauge your "dumb potential"
is to ask yourself this question,
"Do you tend to talk just a bit
more in areas inwhich you do have
some knowledge?"

Tut tut.

...and Kyroot said:

Heard another one of those ole soreheads declaim, "Seems like all our gods
are determined to stay
invisible, and untouchable;
that's just so's you can't
get your hands on 'em
when they deserve it."

...and Kyroot said:

There's this guy in Dusseldorf who actually seems to know what he's doing...
(at least it sometimes appears
so.)

...and Kyroot said:

In the City I must have seen a hundred poems that speak of sleep as the
"brother", or "sister of death", yet
why no verses that mention the kin
of the day time hours?
What's the matter?,
chicken?

...and Kyroot said:

After a lengthy, stinging criticism of something or other, one City pundit concluded by screaming, "Would we even recognize the truth if it ran up and bit us on the ass?", and I slid further down on my cool sheets, under my warm blanket, and smiled at the ceiling.