There is a planet where a sudden burst of sunshine is taken as personally as a sudden downpour of rain...

(You can't get there from here.)

If you look like Groucho Marx you might as well go on and talk like him...

(they're never gonna leave you alone otherwise.)

If you're just pursuing a hobby there's no difference between your basement and a battlefield.

All state's have their own voice...no, not a spokesman - their own voice.

Lines from the City to be remembered: "And here we see the product of a mind that has long since outstripped its owner's talent."

(If I have anything to add to this I'll let you know later.)

And yet another guy used to tell himself, "Hey, if I ain't gonna be there in-the-flesh don't bother to
invite me."

No matter how bad it looks, meet me later.

The REAL complications haven't even started yet.

Anyone can say they're excited by what they can't see.

The People believe that their heroes don't have an inner dialogue.

While others fret over "wasted lives, and missed opportunities" a real celluloid explorer would say, "Hey, its only film stock."

If it was $\underline{\text{really}}$ "too late" it'll be too late for EVERYbody.

Guy sez, "I've had to give up jogging, and reading since the Middle Ages started acting up on me again."

There's no "significance" in hunger.

That which speaks-for-itself doesn't need a P.R.man.

A part of another guys brain said, "Sure, I could knock out some ethnic poetry, where are we from?", and the guy said, "Nowhere!"

If it makes you feel any better I'll tell you outright - its impossible to be completely passive.

If you ever get your hands on those "secret records" you'll discover there's no proof of anything.

(You can't locate them from here.)

All shifts of direction produce new data.

and	K	vroot	said:

There is history on another planet that remembers thinkers!

(Can you get here from there?)