



...and Kyroot said:

▲ certain young Viscount viscerally exclaimed, "I cannot be intellectual y  
bribed.", and his sidecar  
cerebellum thought, "So?  
who'd pay to  
be robbed?"

...and Kyroot said:

The more you're entangled with the general requirements of life the  
less time you have to see  
to your own  
specific potential.

...and Kyroot said:

One fellow, not too far from here, in fact, used to love to sing out,  
"I'm singing in the rain,  
just singing in the rain...",  
even when it wasn't raining,  
and to counteract this  
factual imbalance sometimes  
when he'd be singing, "I'm  
singing in the rain...", he  
wouldn't actually  
be singing.

...(In certain ways, a more  
limited area, such as a  
three dimensional world,  
is easier to keep tidy.)

...and Kyroot said:

Whilst purusing and otherwise reading a flashy article, this guy came across the following comment, to wit, "Certain fictional characters have almost taken on a life of their own.", and he snorted, "Big deal, I almost have too."

...and Kyroot said:

There is "a" future, and "the" future, and where the latter prevails  
the former is not present.

...and Kyroot said:

The theme song of this one planet seemd to be, "It's Never Too Soon To  
Say You're Sorry.", until  
all of their brothers  
came for a visit, and then  
it became, "Hey, Who Left  
The Door Open?"

...and Kyroot said:

One fellow said, "If I could do in public what I think in private I would be perceived as truly outstanding.", and his wifely voice thought, "If you think in private what you say you can in public you would BE truly outstanding."

...and Kyroot said:

You remember that particular zone I've mentioned before that sometimes runs in parallel with yours, and sometimes doesn't, well dig this, number one this week on their best seller list is a book entitled, "New Hope For The Past."



...and Kyroot said:

During flurries of existential-economic excitement this one suit person would oftentimes call out, "Double digits is what we're talking here, double digits.", til one day another voice slyly noted, "No large deal, double digits is the minimal you can talk about anyway."

...(he started to say to himself, "Think about it.", then realized he didn't have to.)

...and Kyroot said:

This one little wet person just about wrapped it up for many of the creatures of his world when he noted, "Hey, I've forgotten more than I'll ever know."

...and Kyroot said:

You've heard the admonition, "Don't make the same mistake twice.", and  
you've heard my caveat, "Don't  
repeat yourself.", now let me  
tell you - if you do the latter,  
you've done the  
former.

...and Kyroot said:

This is probably as opportune a time as any to clear up one matter for good, to wit, note: There are two kinds of humor: funny humor, and that which ain't.

...and Kyroot said:

Over in one of our semi-parallel, in-law solar systems, I recently overheard a guy vociferously complaining about how "prejudiced" life was toward him, and I also heard another voice respond, "Normally when you think of prejudice you think of someone being singled out because of their variation from the prevailing majority, and norm, but you - you appear to be just as common and everyday as possible.", and the guy says, "I know, that's just what I'm talking about."

...and Kyroot said:

His dreams of death were described by a certain hombre thusly: He sez it was like going into a deep sleep, but when he first awoke he couldn't tell if he was in a place of favor, or purnishment, but after a short walk around there was no longer any doubt as to where he was when he saw St. Francis in a new pair of golden sandals and a Laker's jacket.

...and Kyroot said:

In sending his son off to the wars, a father gave his final advice,  
"Don't worry so much about  
getting a communicable  
disease, be concerned more  
about beCOMING one."

...and Kyroot said:

Over their aperitifs Plato mused, "It's hard to be original in your own home town.", to which Mendelssohn added, "Palaces built on landfills will always smell of garbage.", and the Greek said, "That's what I meant."



...and Kyroot said:

An old wise man, (he was actually more verbose than wise, but at certain stages in a wise man's career it's hard to tell the difference, well, at any rate), early one morning gathered a group of youngsters, and said he had an important story to tell them as their initial "grown-up-lesson", and after they had settled down he began, "There was once a man who liked to think, and do other interesting things alone so he decided he would begin to arise an hour earlier each morning so as to have more free time for himself, but soon this just became another part of his unnoticed daily routine, and so to give himself some fresh impetus, he moved his wake up time up another hour earlier, but quite soon this too was just another creature in his zoo of habit.

So then, after much careful thought and deliberation, do you know what the man decided to do?", and after it became obvious that none of his little listeners could conceive of the proper response the old man said, "Well, settle down again, and I'll tell you what he did; Every day, for the rest of his life, he set his alarm to go off one minute earlier than it did the morning before.", and the tykes were so smitten by the implications of the tale that several had milk, while the rest wet their pants.

...and Kyroot said:

In a circumstantial world its hard to prove anything conclusively.

...and Kyroot said:

A hobby involved with talk is not much of a hobby.

...and Kyroot said:

One inner-ballistic explorer has as his personal, secret  
epigrammatic exhortation,  
"Ah, the exhilarating thrill  
of excellerating contradictions."