



...and Kyroot said:

~~One day, one~~ son whined, "Why don't you ever tell me any fairy tales, or bed-time stories?", and the old man exploded, "What the hell ~~you think I've~~ been doing for the last thirty-five years!"

...and Kyroot said:

On one planet the creatures became so amored of altering their brain chemistry via botanical means rather than verbally, or socially that they decided they had a, "drug problem", and to counteract it they attempted to eradicate all psychedelic plants from their world, which proved impossibe.

On another planet the beings also fell into what they too called a "drug problem", and some of their leaders declared that the only possible solution was to make the use of such chemicals legal, and acceptable, but this proved to diivide the peoples into feverously conflicting camps of pro & con, and nothing was actually ever accomplished.

A third world, hearing of their neighbors' similar problem, and failures to deal with it conquered their "drug problem" by officially removing the word "problem" from their vocabulary.

...and Kyroot said:

New Notions To Live By On One Littel Planet:"If you can't spell a word -
to hell with it."

...and Kyroot said:

In a more civilized future of the Revolutionist, if your neighbors are
too noisy, or the least bit annoying —
KILL 'EM!

...and Kyroot said:

First brother says, "Poetry suggests metaphor.", and the second brother says, "Metaphor suggests potential.", third one says, "And potential suggests vitality.", and the last brother ssys, "What this country needs is a good five cent suggestion box."

...and Kyroot said:

A man living a life based on ordinary economic concerns cannot be a
Revolutionist.

...and Kyroot said:

I have in hand, another piece of correspondance, although it was
apparently intended for Santa Cluas,
it is a most touching appeal wherein
the person is asking but for one single
item, he says that all he wants is a
" 'cruise control'
for his
brain."

...and Kyroot said:

Back when it was so hot, you remember, just over there, well this fellow
just up and said, "Back when I was
younger one thing I really
enjoyed was, real late at
night I'd slip up and ring
my brain's door bell, then
run off real quick and leave
an empty brown bag."

...and Kyroot said:

That which is in conflict is in collusion,
and those who battle
colaberate.

...and Kyroot said:

Believe-it-or-don't, but yet another, for-a-limited-time-only, lower echelon diety wants to get in on the act, and wants me to know quite specifically that what he "likes best about being a god is that everyone NATURALLY expects the worst of you."

...and Kyroot said:

Once upon a time there was a tribe who lived in the deepest jungle;
Once upon a time there was a
people who lived on the highest
mountain, and once upon a time
there was a bunch of folks who
lived in the ocean of cliches.

...and Kyroot said:

Hey, look at this way: If there WAS any chance you'd receive "fair warning" there wouldn't be anything to be warned about.

...and Kyroot said:

Some people were discussing what an "afterlife" might be like, and one fellow says that he's absolutely, positively sure that it'll be "amazing, spectatular, and fascinating" and another voice asked, "How can you be so sure?", and the guy, with a wide wave of his hands, taking in all of their immediate surruondings replied, "Well, just look at what we've got here in this life all ready."

...and Kyroot said:

The lad asked his old man, "In all these stories about fathers and sons, why does the father always have the punch line?", and elder replied, "That's because these tales are so old.", but the kid resisted, "But most of them were just written a day or so ago.", and father replied, "That's what I said, they're old - real, real old."

...and Kyroot said:

Over on this laterally futuristic planet they have a most dynamic slogan, (which reads the same forward and backward), which declares and directs, "

"Accept no substitute for
REAL substitution."

...and Kyroot said:

In the middle of one bright afternoon the guy announced, "My brain is like an electrical generator, and words are my power lines.", and his brother thought, "I could surely tack on some smart ass comment here, but I've got a headache."

...and Kyroot added:

No one here's an only child... (you do understand, that everyone IS
their own brother,
sister, father, etc?)

...and Kyroot said:

In the matter of lesser systems within greater ones, (such as with 3-D worlds within 5-D ones), the defining, and operational boundaries of the lesser ones consist of "transitory dimensions".

...and Kyroot said:

There's very little "lead time" available in the area of new thinking.

...and Kyroot said:

Just most any part is worth the price of admission.

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...and Kyroot added:

Who can put the correct
value on one piece of a
holograph?

...and Kyroot said:

Adjacent to that muddier time zone down the curve, one lad thought,
"One thing at least, I've
learned from the old man
is that you're not necessarily
through with something just
because you hate it."