

...and Kyroot said:

I hope you didn't bet more than you could actually afford to lose, but
I could've told you that the
sequential never had a chance.

...and Kyroot said:

If you're not represented by new intelligence the only parts you'll
ever get will be in
someone else's commercials.

...and Kyroot said:

This kind of extracurricular activity is also exceptional in that the
real revolutionist is not
"all that anxious" to be
anyone else's diner.

...and Kyroot said:

One father used to caution his daughter, "If you get systematized,
you're hypnotized."

...and Kyroot said:

One student of *affaires revolutionnaire* states that according to his studies and calculations, if such an activity had a "standard bearer" he could not be standard, and would likely be UN-bearable.

...and Kyroot said:

As his "now-you're-an-adult-going-away-present" one colorful father gave his equally bland son the following advice, "Just as soon as you find someone who will listen, tell them that you objected to it right from the start, but couldn't find who to complain to."

...and Kyroot said:

Although compact, non-directional humor is a native bird in
Revolutionist areas there
remains this cautionary chirp;
Don't laugh at anything
you don't fully understand.

...and Kyroot said:

In the mythic history of man, those who like to say, "What we're experiencing here is the moral equivalent of an earthquake.", would know a poetic seismograph if it rushed up in a clown's suit, ripped down their knickers, and whistled, the march from *Aida*.

...and Kyroot said:

If a war is not an invasion it is not a war of profit.

...and Kyroot said:

During the later months of his later years this one fellow looked up,
looked off and then
commented, "One thing I
have learned; If life is
the only thing standing
between you and death then
in this life, even if you've
'got it made' you ain't
got it made."

...and Kyroot said:

There's not much demand, or regard for a hero until he is dead.

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...and Kyroot said:

Erratic Myth Number Something: Once, in a fresh place, a group of creatures gathered themselves together for the first time, and after getting settled down they wondered what they then should do. No one knew. Thus, was civilization born.

...and Kyroot said:

One particular planet put its transendental, revolutionist dreams into myths based on stories of military conflict, while a sister world's similar tales were centered on concepts of love and compassion; to reconcile these variances they decided to stage an Olympic styled competition - sort of a "Paradigmatic Play-Off", and at first all went surprisingly well as good will, and sportsmanship seemed the order of the day until one side sent the other cream filled doughnuts stuffed with irrational proverbs, and dynamite.

...and Kyroot said:

One of the planet elders one day mentioned to the underage underlings in his charge that almost everyone has some talent to be ugly, and that it most tends to be exercised when one gets in a serious mortal mode.

...and Kyroot said:

In a certain neural, judicial circuit, alert attorneys begin to expect
a most generous
judgement when the other side
must resort for character
witnesses to the like^s of Attila.

...and Kyroot said:

Words To Remember In Radical Publishing: A re-write won't necessarily
make it right.

...and Kyroot said:

A revolution clearly defined is your grandmother's tea party.

...and Kyroot said:

For their birthday, a father gave his quadruplet sons the following verbal gifts; To the first one he said, "Some of what I've told you is not true.", and after dismissing him he called in the second one and told him, "Most of what I've told you is not true.", then when he had number three brought to him he informed him, "All of what I've told you is untrue.", and when that son had left he called the last one from a closet where he had hidden him to listen, and told him, "Everything I said to them was a lie."

...and Kyroot said:

This one guy, who calls himself, "Doctor", although he is quick to boastfully add that he is just "bearly illiterate", tells me that his very latest theory is that anger is like a sweat gland for the mind.

...and Kyroot said:

The fitting climax to all acts is the introduction of the next one.