

...and Kyroot said:

The first step toward assassination of the king is to give him a name.

...(The Prince of Norseland
cannot be killed if he's
just another Bill.)

...and Kyroot said:

In-the-future; If you gotta tell someone you're "serious", you're not.

...and Kyroot said:

Everyone's born in Phoenix so's they can dream of Hartford.

...and Kyroot said:

You might hold this approach in reserve; If something seems too
methaphorically complex
just assume it wasn't a
metaphor to begin with.

...and Kyroot said:

The first one started it thusly, "I say that men speak of things as a preface to understanding them.", and the second one joined in, "I say that men verbalize things as a prologue to transending them.", and the third added his part, to wit, "I say that men talk about things out of sheer and naked disperation."

...(And the off-stage voice boomed, "Would you all please leave in an orderly fashion, that about wraps it up for tonight.")

...and Kyroot said:

A visiting scholar from another system finally admitted to one of the creatures of his host planet, "After looking closely at your life I still don't know how you cope.", and the being replied, "Well, I don't either, but I still don't know the alternative."

...and Kyroot said:

Just before they began their daily *musicale* the son said, "If you know you're going to eventually go to a minor key why even bother to begin in a major one?", and as he dreamed of stuffing the squirt in a tuba the father thought, "Kid, I wonder if you're
EVER gonna get it."

...and Kyroot said:

One this one planet a guy told this story, "Three plumbers, an attorney, four economists, and a dozen priests found themselves all on the same train, and the train said, 'Jeeze, gimmie a break'. No, ha ha, I'm just kidding.", and the planet said, "Jeeze, give ME a break.", and the universe said, "No, no, kidding, folks.", and about then I left, having recalled that even after suffering amputations certain onions can regenerate themselves.

...and Kyroot said:

One of the older ones pulled his granddaughter close and said, "Don't ever forget that all of the religions were initially one guy's bad dream."

...and Kyroot said:

There is some certainty, if not comfort, in living in a confined area
inthat everyday, at the same
time everything's in the same
place.

...(Yeah, I know, but it doesn't
matter whether YOU
can see it or not.)

...and Kyroot said:

From over near the eastern galaxy a voice cried out, "This universe ain't big enough for me and sarcasm too.", and from the violet area a coy voice replied, "Why I thought you'd NEVER ask."

...and Kyroot said:

After reading ~~it said~~ that "pillow talk, intimate sexual reparte should never leave the private site of it's bedroom origins", this one chap thought, "Humm, that's how I feel about my talking to myself."

...and Kyroot said:

And in response, the father waved his arms about and bellowed, "Just look around you - what do you see besides stuff?", and the kid replied, "Very littel else.", and even louder the old man roared, " 'Very little else! - very little else, what do you mean, 'very little else'?", and the junior answered, "Well, it is mostly the 'stuff' just like you said, and then the other, minor stuff.", and the seething senior thought, "Oh how sweet,
Oh how tough,
Minor minds and
Minor stuff....how unbearably
sweet."

...and Kyroot said:

Even though the former may be inconvenient, even heart-breaking, do note;
The last-train-of-the-day
is not the same thing as
the"last-day!"

...and Kyroot said:

Over at that little bar, while I was standing by the jukebox - waiting for that important, very intellectual lecture to begin, this one rather life-like chap told me that he only wished he were rich or clever enough to devise a way to "bell his mind" so that he'd "hear it coming."

...and Kyroot said:

During part of the seven months, while they were sitting under a tower over next to the bridge, one of the kids said, "After all this talk from the old man I think I've about figured out what he's trying to tell us... I believe you could sum it up by saying that there's a difference bewteen having-a-rat, and having a pet rat.", and his brother stood up and thought, "I don't believe I want to hear any more of this."

...and Kyroot said:

(Sometimes I wish I hadn't started this, but, oh well...), yet another of those ipsidixit divinities, or demi-divinities has obviously heard of my recent notations, and now he too has written me and says that, "just so his sentiemnts may be made most clear, and unambiguous" he wants it known that what he likes best about "being a god" is that you don't HAVE to have any particular reason for being one.

...and after a moment Kyroot addendumized:
I guess I could be Mister Wisenheimer
and add that the same could be said
for being dead.

...and Kyroot said:

Under 3-D conditions, the normal laws of motion are not repealed in the invisible, internal world of mans' thoughts and feelings; thusly, when you attempt to toss something up and grab hold of it's other end, just as with divers, the act itself tends to make it take a half-twist.

(You might care to recall this next time you think about changing-your-old-mind, or reversing-the-old-position.)

...and Kyroot said:

Over near the Chromium Sector I found a new religion being run by some guys that seem pretty sure of themselves inthat the opening address of all their prayers begins with, "Hello darlin'."

...and Kyroot said:

Lying astride his catered deathbed, one father, who was less than
neurally shabby in his prime, threw
his progeny litter this farewell advice,
"Never simply 'throw away'
anything that is larger
than it was when you got it."

...and Kyroot said:

As this world expands laterally, everyone has access to the same new
information... but not
everyone
has access
to the new
interpretation.

...and Kyroot said:

The Real Revolutionist couldn't write non-fiction even if he wanted to.