

...and Kyroot said:

All would-be prognosticators might note this; The future does give some warning of its approach in that it is always gabbing.

...and Kyroot said:

From the head of the Fantasmological Food and Drug Administration comes this Bulletin; "Many ideas, once verbalized, begin a process of immediate decay." ... "Hey Pop, did he say 'many'?" "Yeah kid, 'many', like in most...'many' like in all...'many' like in, 'don't-talk-about-it'."

...and Kyroot said:

According to that downtown bookstore over on that supplemental world,
this season's best seller
is a little number entitled,
"The Making Of A Saint;
How To Deplete Your
Testosterone Level."

...and Kyroot said:

All profit-&-loss transactions are basically humorous, and if you find one that's not you may rest assured it would cost you dearly.

...and Kyroot said:

One history waved its arm in dismissal, and scoffed, "Myths - Hah!", just
let me at 'em."

...and Kyroot said:

One small father took his child aside on the playground and said, "Don't tell other children that your god can whip their god.", and the ripe little nipper replied, "Ah, so as to clearly evidence a sophisticated outlook, and an expansive tolerance?', and the pater explained, "No, it's just that it could later prove embarrassing."

...and Kyroot said:

The first critic declared, "The difference between fiction, and non-fiction is in the matter of expectation.", and the second one replied, "The difference is in the question of need.", and critic tres injected, "Nay, the difference will be found to be history.", enter the announcer's voice, "This concludes our real, simulated example of the difference between fiction, and non-fiction:..if you expect the need to arise for additional clarification, take two years, and call me in the morning."

...and Kyroot said:

After reading about certain practices other people performed regarding their departed kin, this one fellow said to himself, "Wow, I wish I could speak to my ancestors, and say 'Hi'", and himself replied, "Hi."

...and Kyroot said:

Whilest reading about meetings, and discussions involving some of the intellectual giants of his day, this one guy discovered such episodes described as a "gathering of eagles"...."a gathering of eagles", he repeated and savored the phrase several delightful times, and forthwith decided that henceforth whenever he was just off kind of intellectually noshing with and to himself he would call that an "assemblage of pigeons."

...and Kyroot said:

In one state I visited, the "long'march of civilization" was defined
as the "untidy attempt to flee
the word 'do'."

...and Kyroot said:

After this one god's accountant advised him as to certain "financial difficulties" he was having, he announced, "Well, we'll just have to start opening up life an hour earlier for a while."

...and Kyroot said:

On this one world men learn to say, "One", not because of its
significance, but
only so that they
may later say, "Two."

...and Kyroot said:

Advising his son on earthly matters one father said, "When the investment is cheap the upkeep is dear, and when the former is otherwise the situation still ain't much better."

...and Kyroot said:

A man with a gun can diagnose himself.

...and Kyroot said:

What's to become of a man who outlives all of those he wanted to impress?

...and Kyroot said:

This one chap stopped by to tell me that he is not currently prepared to undertake any new efforts to expand his intellectual horizons until he has a good, up-to-the-minute aerial photo of the lay of his present mental land.

...and Kyroot said:

There are times when there is"nothing to be said"; such times have not
reached planet Earth.

...and Kyroot said:

Over in the Great University's park I overheard a couple of older gents talking about their future and their time of retirement, and one of them said that what he'd like to do is, after his final days of work is take out his brain, and carrying in his hands, begin to walk off in no particular direction, but to just keep going until he came to a place where the people looked at the glob in his hands and asked, "What is that?", and there is where he would stop.
and stay.

...and Kyroot said:

Holding him briskly by the ears a father said to his son, "My own blessed father often told me, 'The philosopher who sups with a king dilutes his own wine'.", and the lad replied, "Isn't dear grandfather now for several years dead?", and the elder nodded, and the kid continued, "Then, precious Pa Pa, may we not begin to ignore the rantings of the old fart?", and suddenly the father beamed with bemused, and thirsty enlightenment.

...and Kyroot said:

Hey look, for the Revolutionist it's not a matter of,"the time for
excuses being over" - hey,
it never began.