...and Kyroot said:

On [illegible] levels, reality is bursting out all over.

...and Kyroot said:

As the dear father, (an intellectual pipe-fitter), was bundling up
his son to be sent off into a
better, more civilized milieu,
he handed over the following
advisement, "Now that you will
be out with the squires, and the
gentry take careful note that by
sundry signs, and signals may you
properly divine a gentleman's
particular position in the social
strata; By the cut of his clothes,
by the political beliefs he embraces,
by the friends he collects, and by the
kind of tatto he has on his
knuckles."

...and Kyroot said:

Just because a Real Revolutionist won't admit something doesn't mean that he'll ever admit it.

...and Kyroot said:

(The following report is so pregnant with potential allegory, and metaphor that I am loath to even make much note thereof, so let it be just every-man-jack-synapse-of-you for yourselves); The gate keeping guardian of one god's paradise would periodically holler out to the awaiting throng, "O.k., all the women with big thighs in first."

...and Kyroot said:

As it turned out, although both Attila and Tennyson were deeply religious and spiritually committed men, their respective gods not only were not the same, but moreover were just barely twin brothers.

...and Kyroot said:

The voice, up front, on the stage, dressed in the expert's garb declared,
"Selective memory is a sign
of mental immaturity.", and
a shabby, nude voice from
the rear silently shouted,
"May be, but a 'selective
memory'-under full control-
is a neon neural sign that
flashes, 'Hooray'...'Welcome
Home',...'Happy Hour Now',
and, 'Hi There Handsome'."

...and Kyroot said:

When this one ragged voice cried out, "You haven't heard the last of this.", eight thousand replied, "Hell, we ain't heard the first of it!"

...and Kyroot said:

First aid ain't much aid.

...and Kyroot said:

One guy said he was tempted to agree to commit suicide on TV except being on television is "soooo tacky and embarassing."

...and Kyroot said:

One ole regressive sore-head declared, (me suspects, or hopes at least, partially with his tongue in someone's cheek), "There are areas of modern life of which I approve, Economics, for instance cause it gives me someone to laugh at besides just priests."

...and Kyroot said:

Local realities, the study of man-the-individual, non-inclusive-truth,
anger by comparison...
whatever ELSE it may
be, new intelligence
is certainly none of
these.

...and Kyroot said:

As the multitude chanted, "Confession is good for the soul, confession
is good for the soul", one sole
mused, "That's easy for heels and
toes to say."

...and Kyroot said:

One new-to-the-business god, after hearing how all of the established ones required that after death their followers had to explain and justify their lives to gain entry to paradise, went to look these operations over, and when he returned he sat up a table at the main gate where his recently deceased believers were assembling, and made this announcement, "One by one, all of you may come up to the table, introduce yourself, and tell me a little something about your mortal experiences, and I'll tell you all right now - everybody that doesn't whine at me's a sure shot to get in."

...and Kyroot said:

Whenever others would fall into comfortable cliches of equivalent comparisons, this one gentleman would oftimes nod right along, and inject, "Yes yes, yes indeed...no doubt about it; six-of-one, seven-of-another."

...and Kyroot said:

Symtoms aren't a sign of anything...in particular.

...and Kyroot said:

There is this formally obscure little planet that is now experiencing a tourist boom ever since it was discovered that on their world advice is more beneficial than example.

...and Kyroot said:

This one tall little chap says he's bloody well tired of hearing about "how much we owe to famous people of the past", he concludes that they owe as much or more to us, or they wouldn't even BE famous.

...and Kyroot said:

I find those thoughts a waste of time,
that must be put into a rhyme...

...let me rephrase that...

...and Kyroot said:

In every land, in each generation, a voice declares that"power is not to be trusted", (this usually elicits a wink and a smile from power.)

...and Kyroot said:

This one fairly anxious planet decided that the only way out was to simply leave...and I know you're going to find this weird, but it worked.

...and Kyroot said:

Only that which is yet to be truly belongs to man.