

...and Kyroot said:

Much of what, in the ordinary world, passes for biting insight is
just the sound of a man's
sexual streams drying up.

...and Kyroot said:

There is an obscure district who locally claim to perceive a direct
connection between needless
aliterations and atmospheric
pressure.

...(I'm sure this will only
fuel the fires of frustration
of those few who fear for the
future of phonetics...
...I do trust you will
forgive me, I've
just returned from
a dizzying
intellectual height.)

...and Kyroot said:

When it was his turn he stood, and unfolding a piece of paper from his pocket, said to the assemblage, "I am certainly honored by this recognition, and I would like to thank all of those who have helped me along the way.", he paused, looked down at the list in his hand, then dropped, and said, "No, let me change that; I want to thank all of those who intended to help me.", and he sat back down.

...and Kyroot said:

According to some suspicious everyone's wanted for questioning
somewhere.

...and Kyroot said:

A rather distracted young man I met near a live oak made me privy to his eponymous idea which he called, The Crudwattle Theory, which claims that Karl Marx and Johannas Brahms were actually siamese twins accidentally separated at birth; I noted to him the clear impossibility of such a proposal based on inconvertible evidence regarding their different birth dates, and natal origins;

Monsieur Crudwattle admitted to knowing all of this, and agreeing to its validity, but clung on by stating that in spite of "all that" it was the only theory he had.

...and Kyroot said:

How may we be assured of fairness when men become dishonorable only
at the hands of the honorable?

...and Kyroot said:

"A man who knows how to correctly compare things can learn something extraordinary."

"That sounds simple enough."

"In that case you didn't exactly hear me; It's not a matter of a man correctly comparing two particular things, but a matter of knowing what things TO correctly compare."

...and Kyroot said:

You might care to make a note of the fact that gods you get from a
book can't be returned.

...and Kyroot said:

The alien ship landed right downtown, the visitors alighted, and
loudly announced, "Greetings,
poor creatures, we are allegories
here working as advance men for
metaphors."

...and Kyroot said:

According to reports, there's a guy in a flashy suit with neon shoes hanging around in the park who approaches people with children, and after a few perfunctory pats on the head asks, "How many miles you got on this kid?"

...(The reports go on to note that some parents want this stopped, while others want more details regarding possible trade-ins.)

...and Kyroot said:

A man with funny shoes doesn't care where he walks.

...and Kyroot said:

It's been reported that one Neural Subversive said that to finally
"do this" you've almost got to
be an environment unto yourself.

...and Kyroot said:

If you're coming and going it doesn't MATTER whether you're coming,
or going.

...and Kyroot said:

One sore head's kid was admonished by a neighbor regarding his crude speech and behavior thusly,
"Being considerate of other people's feelings doesn't cost you anything you know.",
and the lad retorted, "Say what?",
"That's right, a little courtesy doesn't cost you anything." The kid retired himself to a seat under a near by tree and thought, "You know, if that old geezer's right I'll have to rethink my whole fuckin' concept of mathematics."

...and Kyroot said:

One quadrant of a feller's brain said, "I only report what has happened.",
and some passing, free radicals
thought, "What a perfectly good
waste."

...and Kyroot said:

One ole major instructed his soldierly son, "Don't ever let 'em catch
you crying, but if they do,
tell 'em it's because you
were just reflecting on
their inevitable passing."

...and Kyroot said:

Wait'll those upset about the past get a load of the future!

...and Kyroot said:

Whilst visiting this suspiciously superior seeming planet I saw a chap
sitting in an impressive booth
by a major throughfare with
a banner overhead that read,
"The Ultimate Secret Revealed:
\$12,000.00.", (he told me it
was to keep
away the tire
kickers.)

...and Kyroot said:

Well...once you've said "THAT"...there's really not much else to say,
now is there.