

...and Kyroot said:

Many things painted yellow,  
Didn't start out that way.

...and Kyroot said:

A man who was quite fastidious regarding his speech,  
Had his own dictionary,

(He notes that he is suspicious of at least half of its definitions.)

...and Kyroot said:

The last explanation is always the best...no...

The first explanation is always the best...no...no...no no no,

The last explanation always SOUNDS the best.

...and Kyroot said:

It is as difficult  
To be famous without whining,  
As it is to be powerful  
Without arrogance.

...and Kyroot said:

There's this place where you can stand,  
That's real close to Life's backyard.

...and Kyroot said:

The king took the visiting prince out on the balcony overlooking the village and said, "Behold, the man who continually speaks wiser than he really knows.", and the guest asked, "And who might that be, my leige?", "The people, my boy, all of the people."

...and Kyroot said:

'Tis safer to misspeak in the library than the boudoir,  
('Beg pardon my dear, did I step on your lips?" )

...and Kyroot said:

Humor makes some laugh,  
A few, think.



...and Kyroot said:

"From time to time, men may err."

"Who told you that?"

"That man over there."

...and Kyroot said:

Reading in the dark,  
Can save a lot of time.

...and Kyroot said:

A man who leaves no foot prints,

Either has no feet,

Or has no audience with eyes tuned to his foot frequency.

...and Kyroot said:

One guy over in that slick City, apprised me of his personal philosophy thusly:

"The truth, the truth, my friend,  
conspires to deceive us all."

...(What a cheerful thought...  
kinda.)

...and Kyroot said:

One mother's advice to her hairy son, "It's never too late to say you're  
sorry unless it's already yesterday."

...and Kyroot said:

Those who'll tell you all they know,  
Are simply groping.

...and Kyroot said:

Once upon a time, (and particularly, I might add, in a space),  
This one dimension thought, "Who needs all those other directional  
forces, I'll just go it alone, and  
become my own single, superstar.", and  
while he apparently had the nerve, and  
could talk a good game, his stupidity  
was such that he could not foresee his  
immediate collapse as soon as he attempted  
that first step alone.

...and Kyroot said:

If everyone who tried to be cute WAS cute,  
Then...well...I just don't wanna think about it.



...and Kyroot said:

In spite of what you and your kind may think,  
The cry of, "Take no prisoners",  
Could have originated with prisoners.

...and Kyroot said:

Whining is an admission.

And Kyroot cut out this little news item that didn't make the front page,  
Concerning the fourth place winner in this year's, "San Rio's Song Festival";  
It is a tune written by a pottery maker from El Ceindo, and whose title is:

*"'Twas scatological humor,  
That started up the rumor,  
That humans' most important parts  
Are wrinkled by design."*

...and Kyroot said:

Morality is what they call the last act in a three act play,  
(As always, if you know the "secret address",  
You can write and they won't send you a program.)

...and Kyroot said:

If you know just how to look at it  
From the right vantage point,  
EVERYTHING in the Secondary world is funny.

...and Kyroot said:

Silence can be an impenetrable shield,  
In certain City areas.

...and Kyroot said:

I wanted to tell you about my favorite little person of the year; Is a  
guy I met not far from here, who  
said the only thing any longer  
"bothering" him at all was the  
question of, "Who do I thank?"