Sometimes there is no fall Between summer and winter,

And sometimes there is.... (Which is what makes the whole thing workable)

Then there was this guy.

Who had a thought - I mean a partner,

Almost younger than himself.

You can't flirt with a herd.

It's actually quite open and ingenuous
 once you see it;
 That which can't be understood
 in mans' secondary world
 are simply those things that can't be connected.

The spatial consequences

Of this one planet called to inform me that,

"Being back-to-back

Is quite close enough for me."

At least one good thing
About operating with ordinary intelligence

Is

That your worst fears and premonitions don't mean shit - they'realaugh!

More

"Rhymes For The Times":

One guy's brain

was so disjointed,

he thought his thoughts were

divinely anointed.

In partial repetition
 Of what he'd heard from his elders,
 This one kid said,
 "Good things DO come
 In small packages - except for my shorts and my brain."

In a land of connections
 there are no rules or laws,
 only temporary junctures and intersections.

The home grown
Intellectual repertoire
Does not include
"Willful ambiguity" - Oh, I know they <u>use</u> such a term,
But they mean something else.

In matters secondaire,
Putting the blame
"Where it belongs"
 Can only profit those not at all involved.

He who says he will, may or may not;
He who says he won't is subject to the same possibilities;
But about he who says nothing, what can be said?...Hey, what can I tell you.

Almost everything worthwhile To a Revolutionist Should be...almost, effortless.

One Diabolical Duo
had this little game they'ld play;
The elder would ask the kid a question,
and if the lad couldn't answer
the ole man'ld kill him;
Well,
one day the dialectic dance went like this;
"Okay son, what is more plentiful than thought?",
and the scion replied, "Conflicting thought."

....(Later that hour

their mother told them

it was time to change

the stakes of the contest.)

...For a real revolutionist that time is always NOW.

If you care enough
To say
You don't care
You still care too much.

One fellow,
With perhaps,
More to commend him
Than there be commended,
Says that as soon as possible
He intends to change his name to,
"I Am A Verb."

Un-connected, Revolutionist intelligence is not unlike a wildebeest stalking a lion.

Why sure,
Once it's pointed out to them
Most everyone can
Fill in the blanks....(especially since there aren't any).

The ordinary intellect
Simply does not perceive
Processes to be their own payoff.

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Once,

During a moment,

The ole man said to his

Younger part,

"Kid,

I trust that your

Dad is not at times

TOO dominant.",

And the stripling thought,

"What an extraordinary,

And never-dreamt+of notion - "TOO" dominant."
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Only the stagnant Say "I'm sorry".

No City
Short of cynics
Is for history bound.

....(The winds of opposition

Complete the two edged sword,

And a people scarce of sarcasm

Remain unrecorded.

Thus,

The only history of the Real Revolutionists Are in their own Collective memory.)

In man's part of this universe speech is the inaugural connection fromwhich the Secondary world flows.

Those who take some human
As a hero,
A role model,
Have a most interesting,
And honorable life upcoming.

The reason you're told that
"Ignoring a problem
Won't make it go away"
Is that if you did
Learn how to do it,
It would.

The ordinarily perceived connections act as a cheap form of variety.

On this one planet,

During their several continuing wars,

The battle cry was,

"The innocent must not go free."

Those who want to
"Get on the bandwagon"
Couldn't get a job
Carrying a tuba case otherwise.

Everyone hates a monopoly,

Thus god's wide-spread popularity.

After studying how everything's connected,
then later pondering how they're equally un-connected,
this one person developed a whole new living motto "When it rains it rains,
when it don't"