

...and Kyroot said:

City buildings don't
Generally need to be any
Deeper than the foyer.

...and Kyroot said:

When everything is seen as

Ad hoc,

Everything

Adds up.

...and Kyroot said:

The most interesting answers
And responses
Are spongy.

...and Kyroot said:

The elder of one secondary, neural mass
advised its out-put - I mean, off-spring in these words,
"It's all right to be ugly if you're REALLLL ugly."

.....(And, Oh yes.. P.S. ;
I know of no way
the word ugly could be
even remotely metaphorical.)

...and Kyroot said:

Right in the midst
Of a certain neural upheaval
One of those trapped therein
Stood tall and declaimed,
"What's the sense in
Observing anything
If you don't put a name to it."...

.....(In short order,
The fellow was asked to
Produce some
Identification for
His own self.)

...and Kyroot said:

On an off day,
This one chap put on
One of his better suits and ties,
Cranked up some march music on the stereo,
Then stood before a full length mirror,
Above which he had placed a sign reading,
"In Tribute To Me; Mister Humanity", and
He began to recite,
"I can do, and
I can think,
I may sweat and
I may stink.

I may stand and
I may fall,
I don't do bad-
-Ly at all.".....He was then overcome by
Proxmires of laughter
As he suddenly realized
What a kidder he was.

...and Kyroot said:

As he daily confronted
The unfolding episodes of his life
This one man would confidently say,
"This is a job for Harold Grubbs".

.....(Need I tell you
What his name is NOT?)

...and Kyroot said:

Although
Spark plugs have a
Life of their own
They do not,
Beyond an engine having one of its own.

...(A more manifold reality
Dictates that even with
A "Discount Coupon" worth
"A 100% Off" - which is fully honored,
You still always owe something.)

...and Kyroot said:

At a recent gathering of the
Part-Time Philosopher's Society,
When it was his turn,
One fellow stood and delivered thusly,
"A man who can't control his dog
Cannot control his tongue.",
And after sitting back down
A chap beside him whispered,
"I say,
I'm not at all sure I understand.",
To which the speaker replied,
"Do you have a dog?",
"As a matter of fact, I do not.",
"Well do you have a tongue?",
"Coincidentally, yes.", and
The first speaker then said,
"Well bring it with you and
Try to slip over the fence into
My back yard late some night."

...and Kyroot said:

Only the submissive
Feel repentant.

...and Kyroot said;

On the outskirts of a certain City
there was once a temporary band of rebels
who some say had as their secret electrical core
this one statement,
"The purpose of human life
is for the Forces to see who'll weaken."

...and Kyroot said:

If you got to

"Speak up"

To be liked,

Your circle of friends

Will end up being all talkers.

...and Kyroot said:

Whilst roaming about at the museum
a chap exclaimed,
"Dear me, but I do so love antiquities.",
his intellect looked around at its own furnishing and added,
"Hey, tell me about it."

...and Kyroot said:

Having limited choices
Is of course,
Always welcomed by those with
Limited desires.

...and Kyroot said:

Once, while I was passing through a certain 4-D City,
and standing on the corner at a major intersection,
one of the natives stepped up and announced,
"Great minds are punished, small ones rewarded", and
then a second inhabitant came forward and countered,
"No, small minds are rewarded, great ones ignored",
this was followed by the sudden appearance of a third citizen
who said, "Does the cross town bus run all night long?"

...and Kyroot said:

One kid would continually

Beg the ole man,

"Don't say that,

Come on,

Don't say that.", and

Finally the older one began himself to plead with the kid,

"Hey,

Don't say that,

Don't say that.", and

What an absolutely charming,

And graceful couple they became.

...and Kyroot said:

To mans' eye,
Life's systems oft seem so
Diverse and detached as for
Power to pass as cruelty.

.....(Thus-as-furthermore-and-always-again:
"Truth is in the eye", [assuming
veracity
is brown,
blue, or
green].)

...and Kyroot said:

Over in one of your sister cities

was a man who said that his brain "talked to him"... (He also said

that it wasn't

very much of a

"big deal.")

...and Kyroot said:

On those mornings when
All of his muscles were focused,
All of his mind flexed and toned,
All of his friends and family fine,
The birds singing,
The dogs wagging,
The coffee brewing,
The sun peeping with
Winds breezing,
This one guy would often
Walk out into his back yard,
Kinda stretch himself and
Look off in the clouds and say to it all (with a grin-of-grins),
"Life,
You ole rascal you."

...and Kyroot said:

Chapter One; There was this guy who had
The damndest visions,
Yet he never told anyone...Why?
Cause he thought everyone had them.

Chapter Two: Everyone has visions.

...and Kyroot said:

A Real Revolutionist

Would do his Primary duties (as if there was a choice):

A Real Revolutionist

Would see to his Secondary duties (since this IS his choice);

Everything else he did would be to

 Please his own Muses - (responsibilitites otherwise unnoted).

...and Kyroot said:

This may have been...or maybe it will be

The possible title of the best seller

Of all times in the Primary world...

Just maybe's all I'm saying...

We can't be sure,

But it's possible;

The title might be; "And Still We Cling To That

Dear,

Warm,

Safe And Horny Biscuit."

...and Kyroot said:

While in some locales it may be so that,
"Two wrongs don't make a right." - three can!

.....(Taking now into account
the Subversive Law of,
"The Enlightening Inequities of
Imposed Imbalance"...Ahh, come on,
you remember that one,
about never accepting the
word of twins.)

...and Kyroot said:

All poets have an enemy.....No,no - NOT critics!

...and Kyroot said:

Just a minute or so after sundown
a fellow approached me up by the City observatory and said
that after all that'd happened, he was damn near convinced.

...and Kyroot said:

The Revolutionist's

Daily paper is without

Advertising or

"Letters To The Editor"

(Unless he made them up.....Same

For news.)

...and Kyroot said:

One day

One guy

Told his partner,

"I've decided that from now on

My philosophy of life

Will be wrapped up in the two word statement - "No Problem",

And his partner replied,

"Ah, *mon che*,

Close but not quite;

It should say - "No PARTNER,

No problem."