

...and Kyroot said:

This one man moved to where it was
Real, real cold
Simply because he hated the cold,
And everyone who already lived there
Was really impressed,
Except those who thought he was nuts.

... and Kyroot said:

"One of the possible tricks", said the Sergeant over the campfire,
"Is to join a union whose dues bear
no relationship to its proclaimed purpose."

...and Kyroot said:

A man who doesn't care if it
Does rain
Could have another parade
In another city.

... and Kyroot said:

And from off in the distance
came the ominous sound of distances.

...and Kyroot said:

Any lingering belief that
"The Truth"
Is a something that somehow
Stands outside of one's own experience
Is, for a Revolutionist,
A most dreaded map mis-print.

...and Kyroot said:

One chap's most fun in life

Was in telling others, "Hey, I'm not gonna tell you again."

.....(When last seen

He was in

Search for a

Kid of his own)

... and Kyroot said:

Most ideas are oxygen starved
after being thought by the average mind.

...and Kyroot said:

One father wore dated rags around his head,
And his kid,
As an individual fashion statement,
Decided on maps.

... and Kyrroot said:

Most of the electricity in man's brain
that learns to talk
has as its first words - "I wanna look back."

...and Kyroot said:

You might care to note that the
"Twilight Of The Gods "
Never falls on a week-end.

...and Kyroot said:

A lot of Revolutionists - (Huhh-huhh, assuming there ARE a lot),
Live at secret addresses.

...and Kyroot said:

One guy,

Just before he'd go for a walk,

Just to "warm up",

Would go for a stroll..... - Hey, don't laugh,

You're just mad YOU didn't think of it!

... and Kyrroot said:

Some unsolicited correspondence before me
from a man who says he has a diploma and some books and magazines,
contains his assertion that it is
"no mere coincidence
that the top of the world is so far away from the bottom."

...and Kyroot said:

Those who must have the last word - WILL!

.....(Yes, that's correct,
This does NOT apply to the
"Those" of one's own
Neural spokesmen.)

... and Kyroot said:

If you really
can't "say what you mean" - you don't mean nothing.

...and Kyroot said:

In the Secondary World of ideas

Mutations are always the

" Wave of the future"

Thus when you see new, unexpected ideas pass - WAVE!

... and Kyroot said:

The ordinary man has approximately
sixty-five years to understand
what Life's PR department has brand-named, "God";
Then you've got about thirty seconds to do something about it.

... and Kyroot said:

Many ideas run the risk
of sounding better than they actually are..(and some don't.)

... and Kyroot said:

If you had more space
you'd have more time.

...and Kyroot said:

"Hey",

Cautioned one planetary pop

To his satellite kid,

"Don't get TOO frisky,

Remember - Life's got another one *just like you.*"

... and Kyroot said:

What makes the Secondary world the Secondary world is
all the imaginin' of what it is combined with
all the complaints about what it is not.

...and Kyroot said:

One guy suggested to his son

That he try and develop a

"Corrugated brain roof".....(He says

He believes it'll

Shed any overflow better.)

... and Kyroot said:

As one of this century's larger lexicologists so aptly said,
"If a definition is not a narrow definition
it ain't much of a goddam definition."

...and Kyroot said:

A maybe-astute ole man said,
(Maybe accidentally),
"The new guys are priceless."

.....(A sign by the cash-&-crunch register
Said,
"No Need To Get Out Of Town
UNLESS
All The Danger's Passed.")

... and Kyroot said:

At a recent, shall I say - "social gathering",

(well, I was social,

if not entirely gathered)

a guy told me that he'd had a printer

he picked at random,

make him up some personal cards

on which he'd had the printer print some message,

proverb, slogan or the like,

that the printer would select and

which he was not to reveal to the guy;

He says he has never turned one over to see what

the printer had put on them, and

that he daily hands them out to strangers as well

as acquaintances and business associates;

I said that such a tricky enterprise had probably

produced some real unusual and unexpected situations

and he said, "Well, yes and no.", and I asked,

"How so?", and he said, "Well, yes it has, and

no it hasn't.", and I said,

"That's not literally possible.", and

with a worried look, and in a worried voice he said

"I know that."

... and Kyroot said:

An oily - but brief - History Of Verbal Man:

"All words have a certain sound to them.",

"Get to the point.",

"All sounds have a certain sound to them."

...(Next week, Urban Planning and Deadpanning.)

...and Kyroot said:

One fellow standing in a
Greyish, soggy field being
Continually hit by lightning and
Chemical spills whispered as I attempted to pass,
"I'm just filling in while
I'm away on an important assignment.....as soon as I receive one."

... and Kyroot said:

One guy announces, "My hobby is - I ain't GOT no hobby."

...and Kyroot said:

Yet another ole man spake thusly, (and also a bit verily),

"Kid, all of the best ideas are un-copyrighted.", and

The lad asked,

"Is this a trick idea?",

The ole man,

"Are there any other kinds worth a damn?",

(And the kid looked like he "got the idea" all right.)

...and Kyroot said:

Whilst hanging about in that bookstore
Over near the museum district,
Someone came in and asked the owner if
They could survey his customers to ask them
"Which books they thought should be made into movies?",
And after they had departed the irascible proprietor
Waved his arms widely toward his filled shelves and declared,
"What they should be concerned about is whether
They can make some BOOKS out'a these books."

...and Kyroot said:

After much thought and consideration
this one chap finally came to the conclusion.

...and Kyroot said:

The past has no pride.....

.....And thus
Comfortably accommodates
The shameless.

...and Kyroot said:

Catch this - The title of a lecture

To be delivered in the college hall

Next Thursday, which

I for one, be I in town,

Plan to not miss,

Its complete caption is listed thusly,

"Those Metaphysical Poets Who Muse About And

Castigate Themselves For Their Distracted Attention

To The Noise Of Flies Whilst In Meditation And

Worship

Had Best 'Wise-Up' Before It's Too Late ----- Hell, It's All

READY Too Late."

(See you there.)

...and Kyroot said:

"Sir", said the little recruit,

"If I may say so,

I feel as though the explanations
are getting a bit skimpy.", and the
subversive drillsergeant replied,

"Do you now?, well

I'll just see if I can't thin 'em down a bit."