

...and Kyroot said:

When the cry goes out - "The war has started.",
rest assured, somewhere the fun has begun.

... and Kyroot said:

In a galaxy just south of here
there's a religion that says
after you die even if you "go to the bad place"
you can still get out if you know how to
"Hot-wire dead excuses."

...and Kyroot said:

For his first declaration
this one kid stood and said,
"The biggest problem with ritual
is its repetition."

... and Kyroot said:

For most people
there are too many things to think about;
at least "all at once";
at least in "one life time";
at least that's what they say...

...and Kyroot said:

A fellow over in the Third Ward

(perhaps doing apprenticeship as a sore head)

says he's decided life's not all that bad

except for the more cumbersome aspects of its spatial nature.

...and Kyroot said:

Just after noon,

while passing through that area over in the City park
that seems now irreversibly home-steaded by would-be
public speakers and social commentators,

I was privy to one man unrolling his own private soap box,
triumphantly surmounting same,

and with several introductory, though off-the-rack gestures,
declared as follows to the ad hoc assembly,

"Thank you for this important opportunity;

what I wish to say is this:

The pump that nourishes the creative juices of man
runs off the sweat of the chemical brow of electricity."

And a piece of an officer standing next to me said,

"That reminds me."

...and Kyroot said:

All along the bustling borders,
forever
were men's minds glued.

... and Kyroot said:

A gentleman with several initials to his name
faxed me this overnight message, he says,

"If I were to abandon my regular

'Pro-and/or-Con' thinking

then what would I have left to think about?" — Why Sir,

actually for the
first time -

any and every thing

...and Kyroot said:

Over in a near by City
the bureaucrats decided to license metaphysical poets,
but it didn't work out;
If you can't figure out why - you're one of them.

... and Kyroot said:

Anything that can happen in a 3-D world will be three dimensional;
men may dream of it being more, or being less,
but it will still occur three dimensionally.

...and Kyroot said:

One guy called his local authorities and said,
"I know it'll go easier on me
so I've decided to 'come clean'."

Second Version: A guy calls his local authorities and says,
"I know it'll go easier on me
so I've decided to 'come clean' - Guess who!"

...and Kyroot said:

Once you've made a little path,
why stay on the cold side of the hill?

... and Kyroot said:

In the continuing conflict between the
two major secondary powers
the ultimate victor will, (as few foresee), be -
the speech writers.

...and Kyroot said:

The optimum design would have
one knob for every function.

.....(If you for any reason
think this might have anything
to do with your intellect
then...then...you need
another knob.)

... and Kyroot said:

"Dear and wise Papa", shmoozed the little kid,

"Pray tell, why does not history have a gender?",

"Ahhh", replied the elder,

"An intriguing query indeed!.....but just think IF it did
what those rowdies down at
the pool hall'd do to it."

...and Kyroot said:

A man without mirrors needs no reflection.

... and Kyroot said:

Another well scrubbed viewer writes
to say that he believes it's true,
(in a parenthetical aside he admits
he just thinks it SHOULD be true,
but wants us to let it go at that),
that he believes it's true that the world
is divided into two groups:"Those who've never heard of Kyroots,
and those who don't want to."

.....(Now I must say,
at least on paper - he shows some promise.)

...and Kyroot said:

If the world wasn't polarized
it wouldn't be funny.

... and Kyroot said:

The man said,

"None can be safe until all are safe;

none can be full until all are full;

none can be happy until all are happy...",

he went on in this manner for another fifty-seven years,

repeating himself only twice, only twice, only twice, only twice...

...and Kyroot said:

Conversational Mambo Fragment Number Nine:

"On this one world I heard about
people have to forget something to remember something new."

"Say, where is this world?"

"Hey, don't ask ME!"

... and Kyroot said:

Obviously taking a lesson from the recent unpleasantness
I recounted,

when it came his time to perform at the King's Cultural Fest
this fellow came center stage and said,

"And now I - yours most truly - would like to,

in a manner most decidedly UN-metaphorical,

speak to you directly, and in some detail on the matter of sex..!";

His Grace leaned over to a guard and said, "Shoot him too."

...and Kyroot said:

I received a post card from a gent
who confides that he has been
experiencing sudden bouts of wanting to be
"completely honest", though
he admits he has no idea what it means,
or how to do it.

... and Kyroot said:

It is to your own subversive benefit to remember
that ideas too, must eat.

...and Kyroot said:

When one guy discovered that he
could "do otherwise"
he was so stunned...or disheartened...or enthused
that he mostly forgot to do it.

... and Kyroot said:

On a "pushing-at-the-red-end" planet
they are so up-front in their
recognition of underground, primary streams
still nourishing the anxious trees of civilized life,
they have but one highway law and sign,
which simply says — "Yield To Superior Force."

...and Kyroot said:

The daily attempt to
"get things firmly wrapped up"
is one cause of many men later in life
wearing flannel bathrobes.

... and Kyroot said:

Regarding overall intellectual activity,
this one man said his enthusiasm for such WAS such
that with very little effort he could
"Easily whip himself into a stupor."

...and Kyroot said:

Attention all poets and mystics; The "Song Of Life"
is the sound of blood.

...and Kyroot said:

A guy with half a hat announced,
"My fearless predictions are as follows;
'I didn't do it.', and
'Do you have it in writing?'"

... and Kyroot said:

One day over by the king's Outlet Store
a bunch of guys got together.

...and Kyroot said:

The street corner orator reached a crescendo by declaring,

"When, oh when I say,

is man more god-like

than when passing righteous and indignant judgment?"

And a fellow in the crowd gripped his head,

stepped aside and said, "Owww, I just don't wanna think about it."

... and Kyroot said:

At a City soiree

I met a young chap who claims for illustrious ancestors
famous people who haven't been born yet..... (who's to
complain?)

.....(It's thought by some
that genetics will "speak for themselves",
while others hold to the view of,"Huh?")

...and Kyroot said:

Math question of the day: Which is greater?, the number of thoughts,
or the number of people thinking them?

... and Kyroot said:

And still another member of our vast viewing audience writes as follows,
"Dear Mr. K.:

Have you ever considered putting out sort of,
'watered-down', maybe even, 'simplified versions'
of your Kyroots so as to give us ordinary folks
a fighting chance of getting something out of them?";
(and my imaginary reply; "Dear Viewer: What are you?,
trying to be a
smart-ass or
something?")

...and Kyroot said:

Death is not the final indignity
so long as there's any chance
someone will do a biography of you.

... and Kyroot said:

After hearing of the many cities that
set aside public areas wherein citizens could
go and say anything they liked,
this one, somewhat more reticent metropolis
established their own version
whereat the people could go, fully prepared to HEAR
anything they wished.

...(At some future date
they may consider
permitting speaking.)

...and Kyroot said:

One guy guessed, "Most of what everyone knows they made up.", and his partner thought, "Good, very good and getting better, but got ONE wrong word in there."

... and Kyroot said:

After his first good exposure to ordinary religious ideas
this one little kid rushed in the house and said,

"Just think Pop, in heaven EVERYbody's wish will be granted.";
the ole man shuddered and thought,

"Won't THAT be the final chapter dipped in shit."

... and Kyroot said:

If men could think about more
they'll laugh about more.