

...and Kyroot said.

Some things make more sense than others.....not a LOT more,

But maybe just a little.....maybe.

...and Kyroot said:

Whenever he'd pass a mirror and happen to notice himself

This one guy'd always say -- "Shhhh! - Hush! - Here comes old '*What's-his-name*'."

...and Kyroot said:

Even the king was somewhat startled to learn that one subject's
"Claim to fame" was the fact that he'd never been heard to laugh.

...(Proffered public intelligence goes in many guises.)

...and Kyroot said:

Much of ordinary talk can be seen as either a flow of info,

Or a form of therapy;

But in any case: The purpose of talk remains the same -- Talk;

The activation and movement
Of new, non-material,
Un-earthly,
Non-elemental
Energies.

...and Kyroot said:

The city fathers told the city-otherwisers: "If you knew just the right chemical changes
To make,
Everything would be different;
But since you CAN'T - Why be bothered
About it."

...and Kyroot said:

Measured by the rebel's evolutionary scale: Only the retarded are serious.

...and Kyroot said:

One man described his own intellectual circumstances as,
"A lion living on the roof of a house in the swamp."

.....(Perhaps as the situation improves
He can change the description to,
"House in the *TIDEWATER*."
.....[just a thought].)

...and Kyroot said:

In, what to observers would have been a befuddling attempt, to "keep up" — one guy
kept up.

...(As reality so often reminds itself in private,
"Wheew! - Just be glad no one was watching!")

...and Kyroot said:

One guy wouldn't lend out his hormones.

...(Stingy sucker.)

...and Kyroot said:

The passers-by stopped, and hushed as
The "*Critic-in-the-park*" commanded the speakers' spot and declaimed,
*"To look upon man as somehow an aberrant appearance on life's stage
Is to go to the theatre and order butter without popcorn,
And then curse the saltiness of dairy farmers."*
(His momentary pause here,
The crowd took as their
Leave to split.)

...and Kyroot said:

(Noted one ole sorehead): "A man who won't get mad ain't got nothing to look forward to."

...and Kyroot said:

A chap watching the remodeling of the bank building said,
"Calling up your superiors in the middle of the night
Is one way of finding out if they REMAIN superior after office hours.",

...(A teller inside mused,
"Why would the king bother to have
An unlisted number? -- WHO'S going to just '*ring him up*'?"

...[But one of the construction workers outside
Already knew that
Once you're grown, have a job,
And your brain's settled down,
Your neural circuits will stay sufficiently busy on their own
As to preclude any unexpected *crank calls*.])

...and Kyroot said:

One guy used to refer to himself in the vernacular -- (just when he wasn't LOOKING,
of course.)

...and Kyroot said:

Thought For The Day: "I laugh at the serious — and sometimes, smile at the silly."

...and Kyroot said:

His *explanation* was that
In the heat of REALLY vigorous thinking
You ALWAYS lose SOME through evaporation.

...and Kyroot said:

And a viewer writes,

"I happened to see your show several nights ago

When you read the story about the king who sent out

Select invitations to a special event,

And how, after some invitees began to burden him with

Comments, questions and complaints regarding their selection,

He concluded the matter by sending them all the final message of,

"Hey! — Come or DON'T come.",

And for some reason I found this tale quite remarkable,

And pondered it for several days until I was SUDDENLY struck

By the question - '*Could this POSSIBLY apply to my OWN thinking operations?*',

But immediately realized - 'CERTAINLY NOT!'.....BOY!, what a CLOSE CALL.

Yours, Greatly Relieved," etc.

...and Kyroot said:

Then there was this certain other reality
That would only smile at its creatures
When it was to its benefit;
(It smiled at them about half the time.)

...and Kyroot said:

When he began his subversive, intellectual journey
He undertook to determine the veracity, or lack thereof, of other mens' ideas,
But he soon discovered this was a needless waste of time.

...and Kyroot said:

A serious demeanor's

Like an

Infected finger,

(Except one hurts more than the other.)

...and Kyroot said:

Question-And-Answer game for the Eighth-Day-Of-The-Week:

Question: If there actually IS such a thing as, "*The Truth*",
Why is it that men can't seem to ever see it?"

Answer: Because if there is, and they DID see it
They would never be able to ask such questions ever again.....(So THERE!)

End of game.

...and Kyroot said:

As life became more advanced and pronounced,

One young actor refused to play ANY parts that weren't plastic.

(He says that the days of leather heels on Thespian soles are more than "long gone".)

...and Kyroot said:

Those who WANT to "take things seriously"- but don't know HOW -
Often end up in positions of authority.

(Some even dress up in three piece clown suits,
And hawk philosophical cotton candy over by the kiddie rides.)

[...and a squirrel who wandered into the studio,
heard this and *fuzzy-mused*,
"It is possible for an otherwise, '*right-on*' metaphor
To have TOO many modifiers in its verbal extrapolation."
(Not only POSSIBLE, but I DO wish you guys
Would keep those outside doors closed;
We don't really NEED any additional species
Coming in here misusing such words as, "extrapolation".)]]

...and Kyroot said:

In their efforts to stay abreast of an everchanging world,
And even to evidence their progressive foresight,
This one manufacturer of school supplies to the city system
Is introducing a line of "*Debating shoes*".

...and Kyroot said:

Even if he owns little else,
The young revolutionist should already know that
Thoughts frightening to the Primary are to be averted.

(The *Shun-Gun* is indeed a worthy offensive weapon.)

...and Kyroot said:

Whenever he seemed to be sliding down hill
This one guy's brain would sing,
*"Oh I'm h-a-l-f way
To
Paradise..."*

...and Kyroot said:

In the large lessons life publicly enacts through man,
There is always a core of humor;
How else were you planning to decipher such study aids as
Religious wars and political genocides?

...and Kyroot said:

The city smarts of this one sophisticated locale gave hint: "Nouns may come and go,
But modifiers are for EVER."

...and Kyroot said:

Aging hormones have rusted more armor
Than all the damp days of Caerleon.

...and Kyroot said:

Whenever he'd step up to the plate,
This one reality was given to waving his bat at the stands, and yelling,
"Watch out! - I'm this year's model."

...and Kyroot said:

One guy's verbal view: "To be dumb and dense in the city sense is no big deal;
Over there you've gotta be EXCEPTIONALLY dumb to be outstanding,
And even THEN, it's hard to get noticed."

(On behalf of us all,

I suppose I should express our appreciation

For the frequency with which we are

Privileged with recountings of city views;

I say this on the agro-chemical basis of —"*What-Other-
Choice-Do-
We-Have*".)

...and Kyroot said:

One guy's brain was never more serious than when it was funny.

...and Kyroot said:

In this one R-E-A-L-L-Y strange universe,
Even the KING was ruled by his genes — And I mean even INTELLECTUALLY.

("Strange" my ass!)

...and Kyroot said:

One man says he now thinks that if he paid any
LESS attention to his own life
Things would either get dramatically worse, or else,
Straighten themselves out.

...and Kyroot said:

Note: A *game-of-chance*

Is NOT a

Game of chance

If you're playing with reality. . .

...and Kyroot said:

Making an idea either tall or short

Won't do you any good

If you can still shoot it through the mail slot.

...and Kyroot said:

According to one legend I am about to make up,
There was once a young man who decided to, "Dismiss and forget all of his enemies"
Saying to himself that certain of his own thoughts were
Troublesome and confining enough without the need for apparent, external foes.

...and Kyroot said:

Then *there was this OTHER reality*
That didn't have a
Single PIECE of advice for ITS self.

...and Kyroot said:

One day, this one reality had a special sale on problems;
It was called, "*Buy One - Get One Free.*"

(In that one reality, EVERY day was "one day"..

...[Oh yeah,
That reality's older brother
Was had a contest
And offered a
Lifetime supply of, "*Get Out Of Jail Free*" cards
To any one of his creatures who could
Tell him the operational difference bewteen,
"Problems", and "worries".])

...and Kyroot said:

From the radicalized, "*NOW You Can Come On And 'Dig It' Department*":

If there WAS anything in the secondary world worthy of true seriousness,
It wouldn't BE in the secondary world, now WOULD it!

...and Kyroot said:

In yesterday's city paper was an interview with a man celebrating his golden anniversary,
And when he was asked what it takes to keep a marriage together fifty years he replied,
"Marry someone dumber than YOU are.".....Oh, forgive me, I misread it;

The question was actually about consciousness.

...and Kyroot said:

A man who HAS TO answer questions will have a lot of questions TO answer.

...and Kyroot said:

Queery: Why have so many of history's elegant and erudite figures —
The distinguished pedagogues of refined behavior —
The very "Keepers-Of-Culture-And-Etiquette",
So often condemned laughter as unbecoming
To a man of breeding and sophistication? — Hey! - You KNOW
why!

...and Kyroot said:

One man says that all he asks from all this is to gain an "intellectual edge";
(He adds that he'll be satisfied if this
Advantage is ONLY over himSELF.)

...and Kyroot said:

Explanation regarding the humor of human history and thought: Things recycled are
ALWAYS funny.