

...and Kyroot said:

Scattered throughout history
Have always been a few people
Who actually understood the full nature of life:
 They wrote no books,
 They were not famous,
 And as far as we can tell
 They never existed.

...and Kyroot said:

Just as soon as he was born
This one guy thought,
"Wow!, now the heat's REALLY on!"

...and Kyroot said:

Everyone's own logic COULD be used against them - that is
assuming it could be
used FOR them
in the first place.

...and Kyroot said:

Whenever he'd get real depressed,
And down in the dumps
This one guy'd go to the
Inspiration Section at the library,
And drink poison.

...and Kyroot said:

After hearing that the brain is just another muscle
he laid his head on a lat machine and shouted, "Okay neurons - do your
stuff!"

...and Kyroot said:

None of the popular
Three Dimensional Symphonies
Have their downbeat in this reality.

...and Kyroot said:

From one perspective, NO one can afford the mortgage and upkeep,
but from the other side is the fact that neither can they be foreclosed;
(such IS the sometimes irritable balance of life.)

...and Kyroot said:

At the Intellectual's Off-Site Weekly Buffet,
One man reached for the potato salad while saying,
"The more complicated, complex and cryptic the idea
The BETTER I LIKE IT - unless of course, I can't understand it."

...and Kyroot said:

Gazing out over his creatures by the early morning light
one god remarked to a visitor,
"When it goes well
they ride off in all directions."

...and Kyroot said:

Then there was this other guy

Who'd say,

"Love me, love my goat.",

But it seemed to have such an

Adverse effect on his social life

That he changed it to,

"Love me, love my thoughts." - BUT alas - no improvement.

...and Kyroot said:

If you live long enough,
And sufficiently practice your pretensions
You can eventually become either a
Caricature of yourself,
Or of what you COULD have been.

...and Kyroot said:

There's this other guy who says he wants to express HIS opinon.

...and Kyroot said:

In an attempt to manage his
"Illusionary, apparent joy",
(Or as he sometimes put it,
His apparent, illusionary joy),
At living in the city,
This one young lad adopted as
His working slogan these words,

"Everyone Should Have One Of Everything And Then Cut Down From There."

...and Kyroot said:

If you live around other people

it's not as difficult as you might think to get embarrassed.

...and Kyroot said:

Right in the middle of pedestrian traffic
This one man suddenly stopped,
And looking generally in my direction declared,
"If you CAN'T refer to yourself,
Using cute, quasi, self-deprecating adjectives
Then WHAT'S THE USE IN AN INTELLECTUAL SORT EVEN LIVING!"

...and Kyroot said:

To help increase his popularity

this one god began to offer financial advice - Well!, I surely don't
have to tell YOU
where THAT led.

...and Kyroot said:

Storming into the Ministry of Information

The citizen pounded on the counter and shouted,

"I am desirous to know - WHAT is to be gained from ignorance?"

("Boy! - is HE in the wrong department.", muttered a clerk.)

...and Kyroot said:

After hearing some people attack the veracity and reason
of the local spiritual institutions this one guy thought,
"Even advertising says you can't get anybody to buy anything
unless you lie to them so what the hell do they
expect of religion anyway?"

...and Kyroot said:

Although it's yet to show up in the
Professional journals,
An ordinary, honest citizen
Accidentally took some *Worry Not* pills,
And he...he...(well, believe me,
You don't wanna HEAR about it.)

...and Kyroot said:

Go ahead - YOU'LL see.

...and Kyroot said:

With the roar of their thousand cc engines,
And the smell of the axle grease,
They crashed their bikes through the
Main library door,
Holding high their banner which read,
"Poets START verse - Poets Can STOP It."

...and Kyroot said:

And another kind viewer writes,
"It was I who wrote you recently
To complain of the shoddy treatment
Afforded poets on this program,
And I'll just bet that
After that last little item
You expect you'll hear from me again."

...and Kyroot said:

This other guy says that although HE knows who he is
he still doesn't want his name used.

...and Kyroot said:

While several gentlemen waited for their number
This one chap turned toward the small crowd and
Matter-of-factly stated
That the intellēctual p̄gress
Of Man was being specifically held back
By the "fraudulent science of Geography".

...and Kyroot said:

While looking out over the creatures he thought he'd made
this one god mused to himself,

"You know,

if everyone DID actually have their

'own little way of doing things'

there wouldn't have to be so many of them."

...and Kyroot said:

A chap downtown said,
"The best thing about gettin' mad
At inanimate objects is that the
Muther-fuckers can't fight back.",
And just then a small toaster oven
Said something nasty about his sister.

...and Kyroot said:

On those long, warm summer evenings
the old men liked to tell the kids the tale of the time
when some of the trees in the forest began to believe
that not only were they being used as habitats by the squirrels,
but that they were also being subjected to some sort of
subtle and mysterious hypnosis by the furry creatures;
(a long leaf pine reassured her sapling by saying,
"You know how old men are.")

...and Kyroot said:

Near the east meadow of the park
One man set up a food cart
With a sign that said,
"Franks And Philosophy",
And with every hot dog
He'd give you a quote from Euripides,
Or free relish.

...and Kyroot said:

*"Attention, sports fans: Tomorrow night's game will be between,
Those Who Speak The Truth But Use Wrong Names,
And the team of,
Those Who Speak In Error But Use The Proper Words:
[Note: No winner is expected"],
And the crowd shouted back,
"And none is NEEDED!"*

...and Kyroot said:

In some states,
Being an actor is the same as
NOT being an actor.

...and Kyroot said:

One reality went on record as saying,
(And I quote),
*"Anything that I do not like -
I repeat -
Anything I do not like is an anomaly."*

...and Kyroot said:

From one source comes the advice that you should
just go ahead and treat your ordinary thoughts as
an unworthy, almost "sub-human" species
so as to make it easier when you discover that
your ordinary thoughts are near sub-human, useless and unworthy.

...and Kyroot said:

The Minister Of Religion And Such
Proclaimed to the assembled populace,
*"If the gods, (and others who rule us),
WERE as uncaring as some of you believe,
When it rains on the week-end,
Then SHAME ON YOU!"*,
And as the people pondered this pronouncement
The king chuckled to himself,
"And if THIS don't work
I've got a new shipment of
Grenade launchers coming in tomorrow."

...and Kyroot said:

While waiting for history to repeat itself
This one guy took another quick jaunt
Around the eighteen-fifties.

...and Kyroot said:

As long as the combatants are still identifiable
the conflict goes as planned,
and no end is ever in sight, or in mind.

...and Kyroot said:

Note-Worthy Neural News From The Countryside: *Several of the locals*
Correctly took the
Out-of-towner
To be from out of town.

...(And yet again
I sense rumblings from the
Bottom of the page;
A nascent addendum,
Just dying to cry out,
"Hey - Is this about actual PEOPLE,
Or about THOUGHT?";
But come on kids,
We can't stop and go back
Through this every time
Such matters arise.)

...and Kyroot said:

Says one guy,

"They hang hand straps in subway cars

for the same reason that memory is covered in a sticky goo."

...and Kyroot said:

One city fellow says that
IF your thinking becomes sufficiently circuitous
Then what you know will either
Comfortably wrap its own self up,
Or else reveal itself as finally meaningless;
 (Either way,
 He wants to know if we believe
 He's ALREADY watched too many
 Of our shows.)

...and Kyroot said:

One guy's favorite song hasn't been written yet.

...and Kyroot said:

The official name of this one god's religion was,
"I'm Glad I Could Clear That Up.";
It had no beliefs, no scripture, no rituals and no teachings;
But still he called it, *"I'm Glad I Could Clear That Up."*

...and Kyroot said:

Whenever he was in need of people feeling sorry for him,
this one guy'd just act human.

...and Kyroot said:

In describing his "bad luck"
This one fellow noted that even
If HE were out on a lark,
His buddies would shag rides on eagles.

...(And a voice from a tree inquired,
"Should it right here be asked
Whether this is a comment on,
How-things-are, or on how LANGUAGE is?"

...[And from a high limb
Suddenly dropped Captain Irony
Who demanded,
"What kind of story is THIS
That has a tree having the best lines!" - Well...such is the irony - oops!,
Such is the NATURE of
Playing with the
Intellect's toys in
Certain parts
Of the forest].)

...and Kyroot said:

Several of the spectators were "Seriously injured",
And the Director of the event said,
"Hey! - What'da think being a spectator's all about anyway!"

...and Kyroot said:

.

This one guy told his helpful neighbor,
"I wish you wouldn't try to help me.",
And the *neighb* replied,
"But I'm just trying to help.",
And he said, "Yeah I know,
But I wish you'd just leave me alone.",
Towhich the neighbor responded,
"But I can't HELP IT.";
(And the curtain fell on Act One.
Across the eyebrows.)

...and Kyroot said:

In some secondary instances
If you can *wrap things up* verbally
It's as good as actually
Wrapping things up.

...and Kyroot said:

And now more from our files of, *Believe It Or Change Your Underwear:*

There is one reality

Wherein promises cost more than results;

Then there's ALL realities

Wherein they cost the same.

...and Kyroot said:

From our electronic audience
Comes a note from a gent who says
That if he has correctly understood us
To say that being pretentious is natural to man,
And indeed, a sign of good health,
"Then", he asks,
Why is it so *unbecoming* in so many people?";
A reasonable question, fair note-writer;
It's like this: There are actually two styles of pretension:
One is done in such a way as to go unnoticed,
While in the other
People pretend to do it so badly as to
Make you think you caught them at it.

...and Kyroot said:

Only kings, gods, and those in the building trades
who truly know themselves
can properly laugh at their own handiwork AND at one another.

...and Kyroot said:

After the meeting

One guy told me that he now

Tries to mix up some of

What he knows with some of what

He doesn't know.

(He says it's not really all THAT difficult.)

...and Kyroot said:

A viewer writes to say,
"Dear Kyroot: etc, etc,;
I find such tales as the previous one
A serious burden on my precious time,
Inasmuch as I distinctly recall an even
Earlier story whose moral I
CLEARLY spotted as being -"*There IS nothing difficult about the inevitable.*";
So in the future
Please do not repeat the same point unnecessarily.",
Signed, Yours Sincerely, etc.

...and Kyroot said:

The philosophy of one of the
Park squirrels, he expresses thusly,
"The benefit of arguing with yourself is
That you can always afford to be
Magnanimous at no COST to yourself."

...and Kyroot said:

Fact: Everybody needs to explain who they are.

.....(Except perhaps,
People who actually
ARE somebody.)

...and Kyroot said:

As it turned out: The guy who originally seemed to have the most trouble,
ended up apparently having the most fun....(what'da
think?)

...and Kyroot said:

A young lad sought out an older guy
Whose words had been oft reported,
Repeated, and published,
And who many believed to be unusually wise;
And once in his presence
The young one sailed into a lengthy monologue
Wherein he wrestled with, refuted,
And argued with many of the
Wise man's purported ideas,
And once he'd sufficiently paused in his tirade
The older one nudged him toward the door,
Handed him an envelope, and said,
"There's little I can say;
You're probably correct in your views,
So, good-bye and good luck.",
To which the kid replied,
"Hey, I don't NEED luck - I've got my own wits.";
And once outside, and the door closed,
From the envelope he took a note that read,
"Hey - I don't NEED luck - I've got my own wits."

...and Kyroot said:

One god told one of his guys,
"Hey, don't do that.",
And the next day the guy returned
And said,
*"I've been thinking about what you said,
And I wondered if..."*,
And with a snap wave of his hand,
The Big Guy cut him off, *"I SAID my piece."*

...(Can you believe it,
I told this to one guy,
And he got real agitated,
And thought it referred to his own
Thinking processes - Can you believe it.)