We open tonight's program with a

Semi-Official Policy Statement from the Home Office:

"If you feel reasonably satisfied and comfortable

With your present hobbies and interests,

Such as - worry, anger, cynicism and self-pity,

Then you probably do NOT NEED any of this.",

(and now on with the show).

Stick with the life of
Two opinions 'cause
One of them's bound to be yours.

While out for a walk one guy thought,

"Man! - if all you have is liver appeal

It must be HELL to lose your liver."

On many a morning
He would look
In the mirror and say,
"Oh no you don't,
I'm not that kind of guy."

And from a viewer comes this inquiry,
"Is there really any difference between a place, and a person?" - Zounds!,
The next thing you know they'll be asking if there's any difference
Between the time something occurred, and WHAT occurred.

This one race of creatures
Used to complain that
Their god always treated them
In a patronizing manner, and
One Thursday he finally said,
"I know what you mean, but
It's either that way, or
No way at all;
Even I can only do what's possible."

(Oops: - hate to tell you,

But better you hear it from me than from one of those tacky, "not me's"): If you seek for Maturity

In your art
You search for
Disaster.

There's a secret

Parking lot

Behind all realities - but, Boy! is it HARD to find!

The cousin of a squirrel doctor who used to live near the university offers this hint, (Hints he), "Whenever you reach a point where you clearly do not know what you're doing Act like a foreigner on a secret mission."

...(Anti-Moral: There ARE possibilities that will

Clear up damn near anything,

But in the city are few who will

Give up their face for the sake of acne reduction.)

This one god says that some Good, solid consumer research Shows his best potential Market to be among His own creatures, (And a local king said HE could've told him THAT).

This one revolutionist had to finally concede that his drug of choice was himself.

When you write and do only your own material, YOU can always have the punch lines.

...(And a letter from a viewer asks: "Is the preceding actually a valid show biz tip,

Or just another one of those

Crummy metaphor things that you

Hint should be applied to one's

Own individual mind?" - unsigned.)

According to one fellow,
He began to fully enjoy the
Beauty-of-the-wilderness ONLY
After he began to look upon
Nature as,
Interior decoration taken outside.

There is a place where insults are stored to ripen.

Cosmopolitan Supplement: If,

In the city, You haven't

Lost it

By the age of fifty You probably didn't Have it to begin with.

One guy had a sorehead for a partner;
He tried to get in the Guinness Book Of Records;
They laughed him out the door.

While to the linear mind
Conclusions would seem to spell success
It is yet the LACK of
Conclusions, certainty and finality
That keeps this mind
ON the path to triumph.

Only the TRUE revolutionist can be "civilized" all by himself.

A viewer writes,

"Sometimes I think you're just being silly,

Then again I think I'm being silly for thinking that,

And then at other times I think I should be watching that cooking show on channel four."

Of what good are
Any instructions
Away from those who taught them?

In the healthy, artificial - I'm sorry, I meant to say,
In the healthy, healthy secondary world of man's mind
The following Unknown Law unknowingly applies, (if you know about it),
This Law states: Knowledge amplifies ignorance.

.....(The moral to this Law could be that

There is no END to such laws and morals — See?!)

One man's best friend died on him; He did this almost daily.

To the revolutionist's mind - bad news is NEVER as actually bad as it sounds.
...(Okay, I'll admit that he may have an
Alternative definition of "bad"....even of "news";
Now that I've said it - does it make any difference?)

Year after year - into the thousands, Did they faithfully confront the relentless, invisible challengers. (Civilization be thy name, man thy game.)

One guy decided he wanted to be a poet;
Then he decided he wanted to be a
Metaphysical poet and deal in symbolism;
He began to compose long epics,
Writing about the sea,
Barren mountain tops, and
Large empty rooms;
He DID sort of become famous Famous for writing - literally - about,
The sea,
Barren mountain tops, and
Large empty rooms;
At first he was disappointed Until he found out how well
Even THIS kind of famousness paid.

A viewer who signs himself as, "Mr. It",
Writes and says that his
Mental faculties are SO gigantic
That on aerial photographs they show up as large, uncharted lakes

After attending a lecture on "Modern Morality" this one chap said to someone in particular "Man's 'inhumanity to man' is matched only by the indifference with which Two treats two for the sake of obtaining four."

(A terrifying gang of local thugs suddenly leaped from an alleyway

And for no apparent reason, beat this man to death. Game For The Day: Figure out the

Moral to this Story without Any help from Captain Irony, Or his kin.)

While on an errand in the city
A chap stopped me and asked,
"If the law is to protect the weak
Then is thought to protect the dumb?"
...(Questions like that can make one late for appointments.)

Over in another zone's a god who
Says what's neat is when
You're sittin' around with some
Of the guys having a few, and
You say,
"Hey, let's all get old real quick
And retire.", and
Someone says, "From what?", and
You have the biggest laugh of all.

A certain ole man told his kid,
"If nothing else,
At least 'turning ideas on their head'
May make 'em sick."

Perceiving what appeared to be,

(Shall we say),

A slight disparity

Between what he thought

And what he thought he should think,

This one man faced himself

As squarely as possible and then thought,

"So, is this it?

I turn out to be a

Slap-in-the-face to

Everything I believe in?"

One man always had his best thoughts on Friday; That was the day he went out of town.

I here have two letters from viewers that I'd like to read; The first one says, "Dear Kyroot: You don't fool me for A MINUTE."; The second one is from the same person, and says, "My first letter wasn't true, but I DO so hate to be fooled."

This one king would
Periodically remind his ministers,
"Hey, I didn't get where I am today
On my good looks, or intelligence."

One guy could laugh at EVERYbody's problems but his own — WHAT A GUY!

There's this one man who says

If he stops for a moment to

Reflect on the possibility of gods,

Kings, or ANY one being

Superior to him

That it gives him the

"Serious willies";

...(He says he doesn't DO

A whole lot of reflecting.)

The limits of change are not directed by dimensional conditions, but by man's intellect; But man's intellect is conventionally limited by dimensional conditions.

..... (...and Kyroot fablized:

Far away in another reality,
A man made the greatest telescope
His universe had ever imagined;
But little use it had - it wouldn't fit anyone's eye.)

One ole man

Pulled his kid over and

Issued the following

Advice citation,

"Son,

If you stop at every Vield sign,

And give way at every Stop sign

Not only will you get home

Safe, sound and on time,

But you also won't care.

"Help", went up the cry in one neural kingdom,

"Help! - one of the revolutionists got off his leash -HELP!" — (Of course it was all

Just a little joke,

Heh heh.

....[Moral:"Joke, my ASS!"

This of course,

Has nothing to do

With the story, but:

Is a left-over that

Needed to be used.])

For his final act,
This one god took a
Hint from Hollywood
And used as background music for that momentous climax
The song,
That's Entertainment.

A bunch of viewers got together and sent along this gang letter: "We can handle institutionalized folly and threat, but you sir, You should be taken off the air."

In secondary secret the revolutionist says,
"I do not need protection.",(then added),
"And even if I do - I don't want it,"

If it weren't already so late It'd be funny.

There was a man who was
SO impressed with himself
That he was forced to state,
"The ONLY thing standing between
Me and total, complete perfection is
Other people's opinion OF me."

As they passed in a secluded hallway
The prince asked his father's Minister of Religion,
"Sir,

Do you think our glorious afterlife will be A place where disturbing events never occur, Or a place where they are never reported as news?"

And the cleric simply smiled and went on his way as though he had not heard the question.

While everyone was forced to stand around and wait This one guy secretly waited TWICE as hard.

Oh, here's an important announcement we've been asked to make: "The man who invented,

'Morals-To-Stories'

Has left the building."

Thank you,

And now back to

The program.

And yet another letter from the viewer's mail pouch, A gent writes,

"On your last show you read a letter from my brother Who asked you if a neural revolutionist might just be someone who's Harder up for a hobby than everyone else,

But being older, (or at least, smarter) than my sibling,

I'd like to propose a more direct variation of this question to you: Is it possible that a revolutionist might just be someone who is Less WORRIED than everyone else?

Sincerely Yours, Smarter Brother", etc, and so on.

This one rebel got so good at it that sometimes he wouldn't even tell HIMSELF
What he was thinking;......(and remember - I'm talking about a person
Who doesn't HAVE one of those
Sub, or un-conscious minds.)

The best way of doing anything is the way it is presently being done - unless you're a revolutionist and don't like it.