

...and Kyroot said:

Every time he heard that a new law had been passed  
This one guy got even madder than before.

**...and Kyroot said:**

In describing his finished external,  
Though internal short-fall,  
One city chap put it thusly,  
"I may BE a blank book, but my pages ARE gold tipped on three edges."

...and Kyroot said:

One rebellious mind once described man's ordinary neural process as;  
"After facts come conclusions,  
And after conclusions, distortion."

**...and Kyroot said:**

The king asked one of his wise guys,  
"How are we to judge progress in the world of the mind?",  
And the aide responded,  
"By whether this year's vehicle goes faster than last year's, My Lord.",  
And the liege asked,  
"How about in the arts?",  
And the retainer replied,  
"By whether there's better places to GO this season, Your Grace."

...and Kyroot said:

The ole sorehead sitting next to me on the bench turned and said,  
"If I can just ever PROVE that stupidity is willful, my reputation is MADE."

**...and Kyroot said:**

Another episode of, *Civilization Takes Its Toll*, (exact change required):

A youngish chap,

Apparently feeling full of,

The ceaseless sway of culture and civility,

Rushed about the crowd at the

Bus station marina shouting,

"Someone - spot me a ticket - I'm beginning to write poetry -

I've gotta do some SERIOUS

*Gettin'-out-of-town.*"

**...and Kyroot said:**

To squirrels,  
Truth comes in two flavors - walnut and pecan,  
And ONE of them is always NOT a flavor.

(Speaking in an upper-limb-sense:  
In this regard,  
The difference between  
Squirrels and men  
Can be measured in the  
Thickness of thin-shelled neural nuts.)

...and Kyroot said:

If your interests aren't really your own - whose are they?

**...and Kyroot said:**

Turning a moment from his book the kid asked,  
"Why do writers claim that man's uniqueness is ...  
Due to him being a, 'Tool user',  
And then go on to refer in the plural to his,  
'Use of TOOLS',  
When it seems plainly obvious : that there  
Is but ONE tool required for all the singular work he performs."  
(The ole man pretended to glance out the window while he warmly smiled to himself.)

...and Kyroot said:

Another page from the Neural King's Secret Handbook;

"To help a neighboring people you must first attack and conquer them."

...(Let me note for any revolutionists in our audience

That this is necessary ONLY in lands ruled by polarized principalities.)

**...and Kyroot said:**

Each morning as they would arise,  
This one reality would sing out to its creatures,  
"A-h-h-h, dream on. my childs, dream on.",  
Til they finally asked him if he didn't have  
The wrong time of day for such a comment,  
And he just laughed and said,  
"Ah, just you wait,  
Some day you'll have philosophers  
Turning these words into full-blown metaphysical star ships.  
Just you wait.", he laughed.

...and Kyroot said:

Subversive Theorem D-419: Only the dumb get captured.

.....(Oh, okay,  
Theorem Erratum; Only the  
Dumb TALK  
About it.)

**...and Kyroot said:**

From our audience mail comes this letter:

"I enjoyed your comment so much the other night about  
Certain kind of ideas being, '*Para-ballistic*' -  
Being like, 'metaphors that could HURT you'  
That I tried to tell my brother-in-law about it  
And shot myself in the foot.  
Thanks a l-o-t."

.....(As dear ole grandaddy, Antediluvian Kyroot used to say,  
"A *wounded* viewer  
Is a *happy* viewer.")

...and Kyroot said:

The secondary world still seems to sense that an individual man is still  
Too much of a risk.

**...and Kyroot said:**

Psychology acts as a manageable restatement of unspeakable primevals.

...(And a lad from the city asked,  
"Could not all of intellect-based, human life  
Be seen as a kind of *translation*?")

...and Kyroot said:

After hearing that the principle regarding our statistical expectations of variable events  
Normally called, "The law of averages", should be labeled the Law Of Large Numbers,  
This one man asked himself, "Then should our ignorance actually be called intelligence?"

**...and Kyroot said:**

The CORRECT time is still analogue  
Cause that's how man's MIND works.  
(And one of the little second-graders asked,  
"Yeah, but analogous to WHAT?")

...and Kyroot said:

One king who had two sons,  
Gave them both the same name;  
That way, said His Grace,  
He wouldn't have that spurious problem of trying to tell them apart.

(...and Kyroot added:

The monarch's Minister Of Words  
Took me aside and said we should know that  
The king had WANTED to say, "SPECIOUS problem",  
But that it was hard enough already  
To find any of his subjects that even knew what  
"PROBLEM" meant.)

**...and Kyroot said:**

The banner the plane was pulling read,  
"Anyone Who'll Tell You The Truth Is Your Friend.",  
And down on the beach, one squirrel looked up and said,  
"Boy, I wish I had a friend like that.",  
And his sunbathing partner corrected him,  
"No, it says, "Is NOT Your Friend."  
....."Oh."

...and Kyroot said:

Another guy's advice is that  
If you don't know what you're doing  
Put on a fancy uniform.

**...and Kyroot said:**

This year's lottery was based on the question,  
"Does a creature die when it's dead, or when it quits thinking?"

.....(And one little neuron said to his pop,  
"Just think - If you don't play you can't lose.",  
And the bigger one slapped him damn-near into the next Kyroot.)

**...and Kyroot said:**

On the first day of orientation

The rebel sergeant told the fresh recruits,  
"The way to tell whether you're here or not  
Is whether you're here or not."

....(One galaxy has a myth about some troops  
Who invented a new form of desertion by  
Fleeing the simplicity of the front lines  
For the complexity of rear positions.

...[Some Mary's are more pleased to  
See their Lambs  
Than others].)

...and Kyroot said:

This one god handled his most troublesome supplicants by simply hissing,  
"I told you never to CALL me at home."

...and Kyroot said:

One band of rebels had servants;

They dressed them up just like themselves;

They dressed them SO much like themselves that they were indistinguishable  
from the masters.

...(A would-be,  
Fixer-upper writes to ask  
If it's possible to make  
A dance floor  
T-0-0 slippery?)

...and Kyroot said:

One guy says he believes if he could stop thinking about himself  
He'd get a better idea of just who he is.

**...and Kyroot said:**

In the shadowy world of *anti-DNA*,  
The kids and leaders have a little play-rhyme that goes,  
*"Oh, we can stay  
If we won't say."*

...(No virus can be forced to  
Dress up and GO to the party  
If it never identifies itself.)

...and Kyroot said:

This one reality was itself,  
The source of a rumor that swept through its creatures  
Claiming that the reality's REAL name was, *The Great Hoax*.

**...and Kyroot said:**

Each morning,  
Before ascending to his royal duties,  
The king would consume a capsule  
Fully loaded with Groover's Miracle Powder;  
No one knew about this,  
Except the Groover family,  
From whom it was daily extracted.

...(As you might expect,  
His Grace spent a king's ransom  
In hush money to this brood.

...[Oh yeah - which pills are  
YOU taking now?])

...and Kyroot said:

"Hey", shouted the guy to the crowd,

"This is still a free reality - EVERYbody's got the right to suffer."

**...and Kyroot said:**

When the cat returned to the land of the Sequentially Serious he had this to say,  
"Okay, I get your point,

But how's about you guys getting on this: If this place were as level as you claim it to be

Then you wouldn't care whether the  
Score was, '7 To 5', OR, '5 To 7',  
Now would you?!"

The leaders were momentarily  
So taken-aback by this  
That they appointed a committee  
To come up with snappy proverbs  
Having to do with unsavory acts  
Done to felines.

**...and Kyroot said:**

Instead of a mind, one guy had a rash.

...(Least you feel concerned, don't be;  
It worked out okay.)

**...and Kyroot said:**

If you have a good formula for a plan - why fool with the plan?!

**...and Kyroot said:**

A viewer writes,  
"In watching your program  
I've had great interest in your little  
Stories and parables about  
Kings and kingdoms, gods and creations, and ole men and their kids,  
But the more I listen  
I begin to detect an increasing inconsistency  
To your metaphorical use of these symbols.  
Truly Yours." -- Hey! - "*Detect THIS*", muther--truly!

**...and Kyroot said:**

One ole man said to his squirrel, "What're YOU doing in this Kyroot?"

...and Kyroot said:

In a move totally unforeseen by local horoscopes

This one man now absolutely refuses to be insulted unless his name is spelled correctly.

**...and Kyroot said:**

In one thinking universe,  
The creatures kept threatening to, "Burn down tomorrow",  
But not to worry,  
They do that in EVERY growing system.

**...and Kyroot said:**

Meeting me just outside a bromide mine,  
The prospector told me that the  
Largest disappointment in his life has been in  
Discovering that NONE of the books about  
The, "*Genuis Of Man*",  
Had been written by disinterested, third-parties.

**...and Kyroot said:**

To come to a conclusion is normal;

To come to a conclusion is to *be human*;

To come to a conclusion is to *ride a bus* — UGHH! - WHO wants to RIDE A BUS!

**...and Kyroot said:**

After an exceptionally grinding day  
This one ruler thought,  
"Ohhh, it'd be great to be in my position,  
But have no subjects to contend with."

**...and Kyroot said:**

You didn't really think I's gonna comment on that one, did you?!

...and Kyroot said:

The proper - and righteous cry of this one world was, "EVENTS mistreat people - NOT other people."

**...and Kyroot said:**

For his birthday

One ole man gave his kid a pony that could say,

"Anyone who says it's too late is correct - therefore, don't say it."

...and Kyroot said:

One reality agreed to write its autobiography,  
But all the publishers finally had to give up on the project  
Since it forever remained, "*A work in progress*".

**...and Kyroot said:**

Last Thursday night,  
Over in one rebel's ball park  
The scoreboard announced,  
"Some Of The Things We Talk About We Don't Actually Talk About".

...and Kyroot said:

One ole city veteran observed,

"If you can '*overcome your circumstances*' your circumstances didn't amount to much."

**...and Kyroot said:**

One day a squirrel put on a little toy mask and skipped off singing,  
"Oh, I'm a raccoon, I'm a raccoon.",  
And the Minister Of Fables came by and put an end to THAT soon enough.

...and Kyroot added for the *Big-Time, Beddy-Byers*:

A story that NEEDS a moral  
Needs more than THAT!

...and Kyroot said:

Once upon another kingdom,  
They had a fairy tale that  
Told of the mean old, *Story Morals*  
Who were S-O-O unruly that they were  
Banished forever to the dungeons of the peoples' minds.....(O-o-o-h!, I can  
Hardly bear to  
T-h-i-n-k about it.)

**...and Kyroot said:**

There was this one revolutionist who you couldn't get interested;

Oh, you could get him to PRETEND to be interested - but you couldn't get him.

**...and Kyroot said:**

*This one reality  
Had a plan,  
But it did no good cause  
It didn't have man.*

**...and Kyroot said:**

Once they realized how things were headed  
They tried to move the Commissioner of Garbage  
Over to the Library Board.

**...and Kyroot said:**

One man thought,  
"What's the sense in knowing anything if you can't gloat!"

...(Now for those of you interested,  
You could look at this comment as  
Another example of the difference between  
One thing and another.)

**...and Kyroot said:**

In the mail,  
One guy received a message;  
It was SO astounding that he  
Never went back to the post office again.

**...and Kyroot said:**

It turned out that the deciding factor  
In whether the rebels attacked the  
Adjoining territory or not  
Was their neighbor's continued use of  
Compound sentences,  
And direct objects in the plural.

**...and Kyroot said:**

In this one neural kingdom  
The king's Personal Honor Guard  
Became S-O-O genteel  
That the one thing they WOULDN'T do  
Was defend His Grace.

(And a little Lamb in the front row bleated,  
"Now THAT'S where I want to live.")

**...and Kyroot said:**

Instead of saying, "I",

This one chap's begun referring to himself as, "His Grace".

(His wife says he's heard too many Kyroots.)

**...and Kyroot said:**

Such activity as this is usually a three step process,  
Though generally it's six,  
And most often it's two, or twelve.

**...and Kyroot said:**

One day the kid asked,  
"Say, ole man,  
How come you never tell me to  
Go out and play with kids my own age?"

On another day,  
A planet asked its star.

And then another day,  
The synapse asked the transmitter,  
The lightning asked the goo,  
The Lamb asked Mary,  
And then everybody asked everybody else, and just...just....just ALL HELL BROKE LOOSE!

**...and Kyroot said:**

Okay, Acid Test For A Friday: Anyone who takes ANY reasonable and serious thing seriously  
Is a.....is a.....A-h-h-h, I ain't gonna say it.

**...and Kyroot said:**

Here's a secret list of tips from a certain extra-dimensional consulting firm:

*"If you're dumb you got to advertise;*

*If you're talented you've still got to promote yourself,*

*And even if you're, 'just living',*

*You still have to do PR work just to stay at your present level."*

**...and Kyroot said:**

And another viewer writes,

"If you ARE a kyroot

Could you still hear too many?" - (God!, is this tacky stationery!)

**...and Kyroot said:**

Near choking with glee,  
And waving his hands in a pantomime request for us to stop,  
This one reality pleaded,  
"Don't make me laugh like this while my stitches are so fresh.",  
"Ah", we asked, "When was your surgery?",  
"Why, everyday.", he replied, "Every blooming day."

...and Kyroot said:

In this one reality  
They have a game they play.

**...and Kyroot said:**

Found written on the wall of EVERY thinking person's neural bathroom:

*"Being Kyroot Is Always Having The Last Word."*

...(And just below that YOU should scratch:

*"Being Your OWN Kyroot Is Being ABLE To Have A Last Word WITH Yourself".)*