

...and Kyroot said:

The cure for a really good burn is
That there IS no cure for a
Really good burn.

...and Kyroot said:

O-h-h, all right: The cure for what you want to know is to KNOW IT.

...and Kyroot said:

Conversation: "*Life sure does change a lot.*"

"Yeah, that's why they call it life."

...and Kyroot said:

The cheaper the prize the more expensive the entry fee;

This is known as *The Balance Of Equity*.

(Everybody knows it — Nobody likes it.)

...and Kyroot said:

One ole man reminded his kid,

"Kid, let me remind you:

Disappointment doesn't kill people -- guns, and knives, and
poison and baseball bats do."

...and Kyroot said:

A hero with an entourage is like an eye without a hurricane.

...and Kyroot said:

Under the, "Semi-Religious Announcements" column of the city paper was this listing,
"For that uplifting experience - The Church Of The Mental Brassiere."

...and Kyroot said:

What's the use in HAVING a convertible if it never rains.

...and Kyroot said:

One city guy's favorite hobby was hating inanimate objects;
His second most favored one was hating people who owned, or used them;
His third favorite past time was hurting himself, which he says is unrelated.

...and Kyroot said:

Whenever it was ready to "*Close the case*" on some matter
This one reality would instead announce, "*Hey - Open a file on that sucker.*"
(Do you SEE how this sort of thing would work if multiple dimensions
Would fit into yours? — Or do I say far too much about such
Far away internal organs.)

...and Kyroot said:

A man with comfortable shoes should PROBABLY stay home.
(This is currently a quite serious idea in one city,
Which I pass along with no personal comment.)

...and Kyroot said:

"Dear grandfather", said the lad,

"If speech IS the ultimate 'human entertainment',

Then shouldn't our brains give as much pleasure as our 'private parts'?",

And the elder shouted, "DOLT! — What do you think IS your ultimate 'private part'!!"

...and Kyroot said:

A viewer writes to say that
After watching these programs for some time now
He believes that some of the Kyroots might be connected.

(I say Sir! — NOT a pret-ty picture to contemplate.)

...and Kyroot said:

In a finite universe,
Some systems collide and some do not,
And even those that don't, do.

...and Kyroot said:

All ideas that are alive are pregnant;
This is what makes a merry-go-round go round.

(Only doughnuts filled with jelly can be hated, and hurled at one's neighbor;
Only doughnuts filled with jelly are nourishing, and can be eaten.)

...and Kyroot said:

A certain king,

Revisiting his neural kingdom for the first time,

Declared,

"Let me get directly to the point, and tell you I HAVE none."

...and Kyroot said:

On this other world,

The final question of their, *Ultimate Quiz Show*, is as follows,

(And I read verbatim from the show-host's script - Quote):

"All right, contestant;

Here I-S the Final Question in the Ultima Quiz,

Now listen closely - here is the question: 'The answer to the Final Question of the

Ultimate Quiz Show will be either

A noun, or a verb — Which IS it?'

.....And remember, your answer MUST be

Exact...more or less."

...and Kyroot said:

One wimpy kid went on and advised himself: "Why play hardball if your
Own head's the court."

...and Kyroot said:

Some encouraging city news; On his way downtown,
One guy dropped himself off.

...and Kyroot said:

The secondary history of man and nations is a recorded game of leap frog.

...and Kyroot said:

On his upper bicep

This one deity had a tattoo that said,

"Being god is never having to ask what it is that irritates others."

...and Kyroot said:

In an all night session last night,
One city's legislature passed an ordinance
Prohibiting the presentation of rhetorical questions to the over-burdened.

...and Kyroot said:

In advanced realities they don't HAVE to wax the dance floor;
And in even MORE advanced ones - you can't even SEE it.

...and Kyroot said:

One guy says he's gonna QUIT listening to the radio until they get rid of "All those stations"
(And he seems to have a REAL nice, [or at least adequate] receiver.)

...and Kyroot said:

One kid mused to the ole man,

"It seems to me that if you HAVE a city hero in arts, sports, or
Other metro areas,

It's best never to read a serious interview done with him.",

(And the elder wanted to reply, "Why not stick that

Up on the frontal lobes of

Your own refrigerator door.")

...and Kyroot said:

A chap declared, "I hardly care now WHAT I think."

...and Kyroot said:

One god was offered a "buck-fifty" for his secret,
But he replied, "Hey, I couldn't cheat a nice guy like you like that."

...and Kyroot said:

Okay, the unsugared version of the one about merry-go-rounds, and doughnuts and jelly:

A road that GOES somewhere doesn't go anywhere.

...and Kyroot said:

A cult over in one universe

Believed that weekends exist just to, "Hide the sins of the previous five days".

...and Kyroot said:

One guy says that

By-and-large

He considers MOST inanimate objects, cowardly.

...and Kyroot said:

More, "News You Can U-S-E": Everyone's passport looks different in the dark — Which is
WHY people sleep at NIGHT.

...(And a viewer faxes:

"It is EXACTLY this kind of thing
That gives decent attempts to help others
A ve-ry b-a-d name in certain circles.")

...and Kyroot said:

Two recently discovered facts you might care to jot down:

The indolent will only be executed on Thursdays:

The king can make Thursday arrive a-n-y d-a-y h-e cares to!

...and Kyroot said:

One ole soreheaded city's complaint: "Somebody's ALWAYS cheerin' somethin'."

...and Kyroot said:

One day one kid exclaimed,

"If life is a game, I don't want to play.",

And his ole man said, "Well just as soon as I get a spare second
I'll be delighted to furnish' you with the
Name and address of the nearest referee
Who accepts such resignations."

(Maybe I should confide in you that

The ole man was just *funnin'* the kid about this.)

...and Kyroot said:

Many "Secret organizations" want to keep their activities

Secret from outsiders because

Many of them don't KNOW what the secret activities ARE that they should be doing.

...and Kyroot said:

One guy said, "I have a *simple* motto."

...and Kyroot said:

You may continue to have hope for the future, and to plan tomorrow's picnic
When you hear diverse claims arising regarding the founder of

The Don't Fall Off The Roof Church,

Which make such charges as: He's never BEEN on a roof; or,
He continues to fall off himself; or
He was miraculously BORN on a roof.

In secondary affairs,

Such rents in certain cloths

Serve only to strengthen the overall fabric.

...(Don't you wish you could facilitate

The same method in your own intellectual exercise?....

...Well you can! — What the hell do you think THIS,
And the revolutionist life
Is about anyway!)

...and Kyroot said:

A certain reality suddenly declared, "*Mere statements of fact need not be made.*",

And his surprised creatures asked why not?,

And he replied, "*Well....I'm not sure....Somethings just came over me, and made me say it.*"

...and Kyroot said:

When things are in balance,
A man with a loud tongue usually has a quiet ear;
(Things are USUALLY in balance).

...and Kyroot said:

Philosophical Dialogue Of The Day:

(Kid says): "If man's mind IS like a sieve

Then what does that infer about the

Liquid consistency of human thought?",

(And his ole man replied): "WHO THE HELL

Ever told you that

Man's mind is like a sieve?"

...(Once the shoe doctor was sure the fit was

Snug and secure,

He assured the lad's guardian with these words,

"The instructive beauty of everyday,

'Reflective thought' is that it

Has no begining, and damn-sure - no conclusive end."

...[The older gentleman nodded his head in agreement,

But while wishing he'd been given a sucker instead].)

...and Kyroot said:

Graffiti writ on one solar system's ceiling: *"Those Who Know Have Always Known."*

...and Kyroot said:

Bad news: It now seems pret-ty certain that none of the thriving kingdoms
Offer prizes, or bonus points along with their visas — much less their
citizenship papers.

(I know, I know;
But better you should
Hear it from me.)

...and Kyroot said:

(Oh -- By the way:

That last one was sort of an "*Insider's joke*"

Since every active rebel knows that all unnecessary

Neural travel provides quite adequate rewards, thank you.

...[And one little insurrectionist shivered and said to himself,

"I just L-O-V-E it when you do that '*Thing*' to me,

That if done to somebody else would be sarcastic.

But when aimed back at myself is like a

Refreshing ballistic filling

In an unexpected sweet treat."

(Then making sure no one was watching,

He kissed his hand,

Slapped his face,

Gave himself a quick mambo lesson,

And was back on the train before anyone realized

He had privately jumped-the-track).])

...and Kyroot said:

The battle and rallying cheer of this one reality's state university was,
"Bite our ass, you opponents,
Bite our ass - Rah rah." ;
They used this whether in football games,
Or debating contests,
And for some reason,
Their reality found this to be
Great Fun.

...and Kyroot said:

And a viewer thusly writes:

"Dear Sir:

Pertaining to one of your recently read Kyroot-stories

Regarding a man who, having undergone some sort of unspecified 'treatments',

Ceased insisting he was Georg Phillip Teleman,

And began refering to himself simply as

'A well known,seventeenth century composer who's undergone treatments':

Well, although I am still working on the possible parabolic potential therein,

I did feel presently inclined to make note to you that although

Georgie Philipp did LIVE and study in the late sixteen hundreds,

It was not until the early part of the EIGHTEENTH century

That his musical efforts became renowned.

S-0-0: Although you were not 'technically' incorrect in denoting him as

A figure of the seventeenth century,

You can readily see, (as per my above information),

How a lesssophisticated person COULD be historically lead astray.

I trust my additional input in this matter will

Fit well into your otherwise quite 'interesting' efforts

To be informative.

Sincerely..." — HEY! - Just a minute - Hold it right there;

Time for a private confab: Think about it! Can you BELIEVE

There're still those who say that lobotomies and electro-shock

Therapy are NOT suitable bar mitzvah gifts!!!

...and Kyroot said:

If you just "HAVE" to write home, at least don't write to YOUR home.

...and Kyroot said:

Touching my arm lightly,
A chap stopped me and said he's been
Watching our shows of late,
And just wanted to say that he already thinks
That "a whole bunch of Kyroots together
Are not the SAME as
A bunch of seperate ones put together".

...and Kyroot said:

A new "Good Samaritan Law" recently passed in one jurisdiction states that:
"Anyone publicly struck and injured by a metaphor MUST be rendered aid
By any others witness thereto."

...and Kyroot said:

Another revolutionist plumbing tip: You might suspect you're begining to get somewhere
When you have more plans than life has objections to.

...and Kyroot said:

It's not a matter of outsmarting life,
But of out-witting its local office.

...and Kyroot said:

You ARE its local office.

...and Kyroot said:

Instead of a "Paradise",

This one reality had, as its "Afterlife reward" - a honky tonk:

It was standing room only,

With a line-to-get-in that stretched for miles;

The local god said that while he *understood* it, and wan't all THAT surprised — He STILL

Didn't want to

"Talk about it"

...and Kyroot said:

Since the kid seemed destined to go on into the city at least once, for a while,
As all nice children do,
The ole man packed him a tiger sandwich and switch,
Wrapped in a note that said,

"Without something to look for, a man won't look;

And over in the collective they expect you to only think as much as you ought."

(The snack and the kid eventually consumed one another.)

...and Kyroot said:

Whenever things weren't going as HE liked
This one man would rapidly turn to himself and say,
"When did I tell you to *take-a-break!!!*"

...and Kyroot said:

Ordinary silence is the same as ordinary talk;
What YOU need is a new form of radical "shutting-up".

("What I NOW don't-have-to-say,
I don't-have-to-say on a higher,
More useless — more useful level.")

...and Kyroot said:

Out in his bug garden,
One fellow found several bugs,
And knew that all was well.

(Feetnote: All civilian morality
Is based on counteracting this story.)

...and Kyroot said:

Just before this one universe was about to *get-back-on-the-road*,
The driver turned around and said,

"Will all of you older ideas please move to the back of the bus."

...and Kyroot said:

According to revolutionist lore: There is a final prize for the one who's
Collected the most prizes — A bag to hold all your prizes.

...(As always — DO
Count to a trillion
Before you snicker.)

...and Kyroot said:

All secondary problems have at least one common purpose — To keep you indoors.

...and Kyroot said:

A certain reality said to one of its gods,
"We need to talk about that matter I mentioned.",
And the god said, "I'll call you.",
And the reality replied, "You don't have my number.",
And the god said, "You can mail it to me.",
Towhich the reality responded, "But I don't know your address.",
And the god said, "I'll call and give it to you.",
And the reality reminded himself to revamp the definition of, "*melee*"......(and also
of, "*life*".)

...and Kyroot said:

As long as he was thinking
This one chap couldn't stop dancing;
And since he was *city-normal*,
Also, vice versey.

...and Kyroot said:

One man says he used to dream of going to where he didn't have to dream.

...and Kyroot said:

It's up to YOU to be serious;

(It's also up to you to discover how dumb it is.)

...and Kyroot said:

A guy guesses that one of the tricks to "doing-the-neural-revolution" is to

First announce what your topic's gonna be

Before you have ANY idea what you're going to say.(WHAT a fuckin' guess!)