

...and Kyroot said:

Note from our video bulletin board: "You can defuse any situation except stupidity"...No,
I'm sorry, that says, "INCLUDING stupidity."...(Hey,
What's going on around here? -
I STILL don't understand it!!)

...and Kyroot said:

One guy thought he had a tumor — but it just turned out to be his brain.

...and Kyroot said:

It seems clear that many realities - and revolutionists - are "result oriented".

...and Kyroot said:

A Word To The Wise: "Friendly beliefs must be protected at all costs."

(This is actually a word to those who

THINK they're wise;

[Who are the only in the city who can claim to be.]

...and Kyroot said:

At that most singular awards banquet,
Most of the honors went to those who had the good taste not to show up.

...and Kyroot said:

More City Curios And Stratagems: Any idea, that from its author's view,
Is not being misused,
Is not being *properly* used.

...and Kyroot pressed your luck:

In the urban neural,
Healthy babies are soon kidnapped. ..

...and Kyroot said:

.

The dumb always suspect a plot.

...and Kyroot said:

One day a year,
This one king would allow everyone to approach him,
And call him whatever dēspicable, disgusting name they liked.
(In most years this event coincided with the day
That he shot everyone. ['Most', my maniacal ass!])

...and Kyroot said:

The city calendar is carried in the blood.

...and Kyroot said:

Giving him the ole,

Slap-to-the-face,

Kick-to-the-seat,

And finger-in-the-eye,

This one reality told its local god,

"A moral put to a story

Is like the world's best punch line put to the world's worst set-up — or vice versa."

(Cultural Item: The annual meeting of the
City Comedy Writers Guild,
Has selected Adam as their patron saint.)

...and Kyroot said:

There is one man who has stored away more corn flakes than he will EVER be able to eat;
But he scoffs at our potential laughter by saying, "Hey, just look at the human brain!"

...and Kyroot said:

During the day time hours,
No matter what tacky thing you can say,
Or insulting gesture you can make regarding your captor,
Just remember: When it comes bed-check time - the joke's ALWAYS on you.

...and Kyroot said:

For his two o'clock performance, one of the park philosophers
Graced the crowd with the following pronouncement:

"Idiocy, even fifty years old, still has its baby teeth."

(None in the audience pretended to take this personally.)

...and Kyroot said:

Although the thinking of the collective is indispensible,
It is not sufficient.

...and Kyroot said:

The mayor of one secondary city loudly proclaimed,
(On that day of the week set aside for Loud Proclamations),

"Let us never, never forget: We must always continue to strive for that
Which we're always striving for."

...and Kyroot said:

Part of speech's responsibility is to help man's secondary world
Control the attention of his primary.

...and Kyroot said:

"And now, contestants,

For the BIG prize of the day - tell me: *What is the ONE word of advice*

All Ole-Men-Realities

Tell their Kid counterparts?

Think fast,

I MUST have your answer within

Sixty years."

...and Kyroot said:

One subversive sort told his own neural offspring,

"Any activity that offers a prize ain't worth foolin' with to begin with."

(Those who know that already have their reward.)

...and Kyroot said:

A strong reminder is NOT as good as a bullet.

...and Kyroot said:

Once the local god of a reality just east of here,
Found out that certain things "Gave the creatures the blues",
Began having more fun than a cobalt burn in an indigo factory.

(An attorney who says he represents
The violet interests of visible light,
Wishes to warn and remind us that
All of the memorable bad-asses of history
Were identified with his client's area
Of the spectrum,
And not with that other "sissy end".)

...and Kyroot said:

One guy says, sure, he's a hostile, untrustworthy drunk,
But he says he's not gonna complicate it by trying to analyze it.

...and Kyroot said:

Stopping me on the street,
A fellow says he watches our show,
And has been wanting to write and ask me if
Doing the kinds of things I talk about
Is any different than living life — but that he's never had the nerve.

...and Kyroot said:

When he appeared in matches out of town,
This one reality would don a mask and go by the name,
"Sweet Daddy Dive Bomber".

(And another thing: BEING a reality means that,
*"You're a hit
Wherever you go."*)

...and Kyroot said:

Becoming momentarily disoriented,

A city mystic proclaimed,

"Tell me what you think, and I'll tell you what you eat."

(It was tricky weaseling out of that one;

Not impossible,

Just tricky.)

...and Kyroot said:

Myths From The Muff Files: One day the king, the local god, an ole man, and Mary
Were sittin' around and someone said,
"If you don't have power over some body -
Who wants to BE in power?!"

(No one knows who said it;
No one knows who hear it,
And no one knows whether this really happened or not.)

...and Kyroot said:

One god's constant reminder was, "Don't quote me!"

...and Kyroot said:

A critic is better myopic than fully blind;
Thus is man's ordinary intellectual state explained.

...and Kyroot said:

After years of consideration,
One chap decided that he didn't want his son
To marry any word of over six letters.

...and Kyroot said:

One reality says that it's open from "Nine a.m., 'til *deja vu.*"

...and Kyroot said:

Putting back on his clothes,

The professor concluded the day's class by informing the freshmen,

"The vast majority of history's memorable battles have already been completed."

(It is dicey and difficult, in a spatially limited classroom,
To give timely instruction.)

...and Kyroot said:

Comment overheard at the Barber's & Philosopher's Bar-B-Q.:

"Okay, mister 'smarty-pants' -- If life's not gonna speak for itself,
Then who the hell is?!"

...and Kyroot said:

One revolutionist mentioned to his reality

That at times it was hard not to think of some people as "stupid",

And Life replied, "Yeah I know, and

I've been trying to come up with a better sounding synonym for it."

(Programming Note: Our sponsors want it stated that

The above was either a joke or a parable,

And that THEY had nothing to do with it.)

...and Kyroot said:

One king would tell his anxious middle class,
"The gods will not deal with you profitably
If you show up with attorneys, or personal managers."

(Corollated Scientific Query: . What do you think is the
Leading slayer of new thoughts
In the human nervous system?....
...That's right — NOTHING!!)

...and Kyroot said:

One Thursday,

The Official Voice of this one universe announced,

"Those with short names have a short time to live.",

And a chap asked, "*How about those with long names?*" — "The same."

...and Kyroot said:

Additional city and seditious comparisons: *A man who will "lead you" will lead you awrong
A revoltuionist doesn't lead anybody
Anywhere — he DRAGS 'EM!*

...and Kyroot said:

Once they'd PAVED a road this one guy'd abandon it.

...and Kyroot said:

One reality blessed some more than others,
But since it all blessed him,
He couldn't tell the difference.

Mr. Six Dimensions blessed some lesser dimensions more than others, (You can fill in the rest)

...and Kyroot said:

A violent philosophy can prove to be of great interest;
Especially to those killed by it;
(After the fact, of course.)

...and Kyroot said:

A chap from the southern sector says
He's entirely comfortable with his ends, but
That his means are making him dizzy and just the least bit disgusted.
(He says he's pretty sure he's not alone in this.)

...and Kyroot said:

A voice from the "space-time" - or maybe it was from the "electro-magnetic" spectrum, said:
"In some people,
The difference between what they say and what they feel
Could scare the hell out of a plumber.

...and Kyroot said:

Collective thought is to individual thinking
As the secondary to the primary.

...and Kyroot said:

Out on his Final World Tour,
This one retiring park philosopher told the noon time crowd,
"When men get overloaded - they have bathroom facilities;
When realities get too big for their britches - they have creatures."

(Moral: It's difficult to judge if the "collective's"
Actually amused,
Even at times when many of them are laughing.
[Note: This statement is NOT a "Moral",
But rather a "Stupid Test":
Did you PASS?])

...and Kyroot said:

Over in one city,

At the height of their political campaigns,

One passionate candidate accused his opponent of having,

"Major chemical pretentions."

(Only his speech writers, god, and the chemicals know what it means.)

...and Kyroot said:

The better the hardware,
The more condensed the soft.

...and after an appropriate pause, a viewer writes;

"Does that previous Kyroot mean that the
'*High-End*' receivers somehow pick up better programs?,
And if so,
That's patent nonsense.
(P.S.: How do you do it?),
Sincerely", etc.

...and Kyroot said:

After he'd made his dogmatic comments,
I once made the mistake of telling a chap, "Speak for yourself." — and he did so again.

...and Kyroot said:

The prince's private tutor quized him,
"What could be worse than wanting to be a 'religious figure'?",
And the regent replied, "BEING one?"

... (Cheap help is hard to find when you're rich.

...[Cheap help is hard to find when you're not LOOKING for it.]

...and Kyroot said:

The real test of the revolutionist is
Whether he will assume unto himself any modifier, any adjective or adverb.

...and a battle-beautied rebel noted:

"It's tough enough just HAVING a 'self'
Without adding TO it."

...and Kyroot said:

Perhaps the simplest way to remember it is like this: *If it's alive - it's alive.*

...and Kyroot said:

In response to some of his creature's continual badgering
For him to, "Tell them what life is all about",
This one reality finally up and said to them,

"Okay, look,

There're several possibilities here:

One is, that I've already told you and you didn't notice;

Two is, that maybe I already told you but you couldn't hear it;

Another possibility is that I haven't told you yet,

And yet another is that I may never tell you."

(That gave 'em all so much to think about

That they didn't think about what they were originally thinking about any more.

...[And a man reacted, "God!, that life could be so simple."])

...and Kyroot said:

A question that even the mayor of "*Up-Town, Big-Time, Brain-City*" can't answer:
"How can you enjoy 'being well' if you're never sick?"

(Of course no one but hick politicians,
And their equally worthy constituents
Concern themselves with such weighty matters as:
Health, happiness, and the
Homogenized-way-of-life.

...[On another world,
(Noted primarily for its "otherworldliness"),
Having a particularly POINTED, "*point-of-view*"
Was likened unto an embarrassing erection;
In matter of fact,
Their university's Philosophy Team
Had as its battle cry,
"*Stick it in your ear,
Stick it in your ear;
If you come over here you can,
Stick it in your ear*"])

...and Kyroot said:

Captivity is the natural condition;
Understanding it, the exceptional.

...and Kyroot said:

The serious concern the ordinary mind is made to show for our secondary world
Is a basement tenant complaining about water leaks from upstairs apartments
In a one story building.

...(In retaliation,
One neural team said that
Every time the postal rates went up
They just read their mail faster.)

...and Kyroot said:

One guy,

With a slick spot on his brain,

Said,

"What I want to know is why would life give us a sweat suit,

And then tell us, 'Not to sweat it' -- Why?,

Why would life do this?"

(Does ANY body

Have ANY idea

What the hell this man is TALKING about?!!

...and Kyroot said:

Whenever he knew that some were about to temporarily be hurt more than others,
This one life would have someone say, "Hey, we're all in this together."

(The scientific reality underlying this is that
When a closet is tilted to the left,
Those on the right experience a brisk introduction
To their opposite-wall counterparts.)

[And someone in our viewing audience
Wants to contact us and say that if
This all goes much further
"Down the road" he FEARS it's going,
That there won't be enough left to worry about,
To worry about.]

...(I won't bother to say,
"Hey, don't thank me",
Cause the last time I did
The guy said,
"Don't worry - I won't".))

...and Kyroot said:

His royalness, the king,
Said to his Minister Of Rough Stuff,
"Go forth,
And collect for me,
One sheckle from every subject who has ever thought that
Life might be just a dream we're in.",
And the consul said, "Sire - Wake up."

...and Kyroot said:

EVERY one's memory improves after they're "GONE!"

.....(And one little feller said
He b'lieved he'd just leave early.)

...and Kyroot said:

Some things can only be said metaphorically, and not plain-and-directly;
For if said plain-and-directly - they've been heard already before.

...and Kyroot said:

The little girl cried.

"Oh forsooth,

Alas, boo hoo,

I've gone and lost

My point of view."

And a passing gent told her,

"No dear, you've just misplaced your Lamb."

...and Kyroot said:

Above the rebel's camp,
A sky-writing plane spelled out these words,
"There IS No Way To Defend Yourself"

(Some thought it a trick,
Others, an aberrant cloud formation.)

...and Kyroot said:

One day,

While his kid was away,(somewhere or the other),

This one man told himself,

"A reality that quits putting 'Morals' to its instructions should be watched."

...and Kyroot said:

After he got his reality all set up and everything,
This one Life told one of his buds,

"It looks like there's gonna be some conflicts come up between different groups."

...and Kyroot said:

When one man heard that,"Life pays everyone what they're worth" - he quit.

...and Kyroot said:

The local leader of this one neural area

One day lept to his tootsies and officially de-babbled

To the collective others, "Let's all get together and be more like ourselves
than anyone else."

...and Kyroot said:

Whenever it wanted a little peace-&-quiet,
This one reality would kill itself.

...and Kyroot said:

Some leaders think they're better than the people they lead;
Some leaders ARE better than the people they lead;
If the people couldn't BE better than they are,
They couldn't produce such leaders.

(If any of you out there
Try to figure how this might
Somehow apply to what you
Seem to finally believe,
Out of all you seem to know,
I'll come out there and
Slap the stuffing off your silly neural stove top.

...[A little later,
A viewer sends this note,
"It's GOOD for a writer to
Sometimes, "get tough":
He say's although he's not a write
Still, when he's,
"Literarily pushed"
He can be "rough-as-a-cob!"
(Hey, do we know what
He means, or not? — NOT!)]

...and Kyroot said:

Some things that don't mean ANY thing,
STILL mean a little.

...and Kyroot said:

"Boy", panted one guy,

"Boy, oh boy:

"If people in the city knew what the revolutions was all about - Boy!,could THEY have
some fun."