

...and Kyroot said:

From a severe revolutionist view: Anything with a history is suspect.

**...and Kyroot said:**

One man says he now has only one question left.

...and Kyroot said:

At times of extreme mental stress,  
This one guy'd refer to his own intellectual operations as,  
*"The Short Hairs Theatre"*.

...and the man said:

"Okay -- TWO."

...and Kyroot said:

In the dark,  
All books look alike.

**...and Kyroot said:**

As he leapt from the passing bus he loudly cried,  
"In the normal *course-of-events*,  
Things are FAR too normal for me."

...and Kyroot said:

Only the gods and the revolutionist can refrain from personal anecdotes;

(And according to mortal reports, the former can get a bit lax at times.)

**...and Kyroot said:**

Near the new bowling alley,  
A chap stopped long enough to say that  
He had a "personal message" for both our program,  
And the unexpected, new thoughts he sometimes had,  
And the message is: *"It's EASY to pick on someone when they're not home."*



...and Kyroot said:

Many people who can't think beyond the basic, minimal level  
Will squinch up their little face  
When confronted with the chance to do so.

**...and Kyroot said:**

One recent decade asked a close family member,

"Have you ever noticed that the history of man

Has never produced a '*serious thinker*'

Who was not serious about what he thought about?"

(The one questioned about this found it so perplexing and potentially pregnant,

That he began to fear he MIGHT be becoming human himself.)

...[Shudder, shudder;

Shriek, shriek!])

...and Kyroot said:

To help celebrate the occasion,

A banner was hoisted across the main village lane that proclaimed,

*"A Mortal With A Point-Of-View Is Like A Retarded Cow Wearing Really Hip Jockey Shorts."*

**...and Kyroot said:**

There are two versions of all illusions.

...and Kyroot said:

When the feet are in flames

Some men will still want to discuss "Fire safety".

**...and Kyroot said:**

Another viewer wants to know if he's "making any progress":

He says our show doesn't annoy him as much now as it did to start with.

(He also says that if I respond to this question by pointing back at his own head,  
He may quit watching us altogether.)

...and Kyroot said:

From the,"Y.B.D.F." File: Once you believe life is trying to sell you something - Y.B.D.F. --  
You Be Done For.

...and Kyroot said:

Fret not: All trains that depart from the Closet Station eventually return.



**...and Kyroot said:**

Once the crowd was no longer there, the park philosopher addressed the remaining,  
"Life wants everyone to '*do right*', yet only life knows what this is:  
You cannot both give a toy its own self-assembly instructions AND  
Explain to it its purpose."

...and Kyroot said:

The latest rumor is that some squirrels who got into the city bus terminal  
Left this message on a waiting room wall:

*"Theft Is A Form Of Hostage-Taking, And Greed, The Hope That Life Will Somehow  
Pay YOU For Being Alive."*

(There are still some viewers who believe  
The squirrels receive more credit for insight  
Than they actually deserve.)

...Oh, and by the way:

In their own defense, the squirrels offered none.

**...and Kyroot said:**

There is a world in an adjoining galaxy  
Where those who treat their fellow creatures' minds  
Must be Certified Sharp-Shooters.

...(And a young student, laying by his radio said,  
"I wouldn't want to live in a place where  
Sergeant York might dance with Dr. Freud.",  
[And not-to-worry, my boy,  
N-o-t t-o worry.]

...and Kyroot said:

Whenever this one god had a really good thought, and was inclined to stumble onward,  
His reality would mumble to him, "Let it go at that."

**...and Kyroot said:**

The combination score-keeping, and rallying-cry of this one guy was,

*"Okay - That's Ten Modifiers Down And Ninety To Go."*

*...our International Political Correspondent  
sends in this update:*

Over in the Land-Of-Straight-Talk,  
There is only silence.  
(Now, back to you in the studio,)

...and Kyroot said:

Men of renowned public integrity  
Ofttimes report the presence of violent dust storms in their homes.



**...and Kyroot said:**

And a viewer writes:

"It's bad enough the way you pick on buses, and royalty,

But your constant attacks on adjectives and adverbs seem particularly uncalled for.  
Truly Yours", etc.

(There was once a small solar system which proffered the notion that  
Anyone who would assault their language was either foolish,  
Knew something, or suicidal:

...[The star-cluster admitted it didn't know which,

But refused to become verbally more specific in its confessed ignorance.

...(And where's that guy NOW who claims that large external systems  
Have nothing to learn from man?!!))

...and Kyroot said:

The thundering voice seemed to threaten,  
"Remember, little ones,  
The *Twilight Of The Gods*  
Is not hooked to a timer."

**...and Kyroot said:**

Unnecessary Logic From Hell: If you're ordinary, you believe in direct, basic change;  
If you believe in such change - you can't.

...(Brushing off the ashes, Dante noted to his barber,  
"Boy, Voltaire never HAD it so good.")

...and this fax just in from another in our audience:

"The mangling, and mis-management of classic myths and treasured parables  
Does nothing to distract from the shoddy service currently offered to the  
Riding public by our major bus lines."

(Wow! - Did anybody COUNT  
The number of modifiers  
In that telecommunique?!!)

...and Kyroot said:

Every where they went

They were known as the two brothers, "*Hello*", and, "*Hi-There*";

(They never went any where).

**...and Kyroot said:**

Okay, A Proverb From The Fiery Furnance:

A man who knows how to ask a question, may get an answer;

A man who REALLY knows how to "ask a question" doesn't NEED an answer.

...and Kyroot said:

"It's interesting", noted one man,  
"The more of *This* I understand  
The more of my own real partner I become."

**...and Kyroot said:**

Another episode in our silly, though harmless game of,

*How You Might Recognize A Real Revolutionist, (and like that):*

A real revolutionist would never seriously speak of "change".



...and an alert viewer just called the  
front desk to say that he had a  
dead second cousin who meets this qualification.

**...and Kyroot said:**

Only the neural revolutionist can truly "scuffle with himself";  
Everyone else is left to posture, threaten and pout,  
Like the *faux combatants* before a professional wrestling match.

**...and Kyroot said:**

Within almost everyone, is somebody else — except over in this one area.

**...and Kyroot said:**

All right-tee,

The follow-up hit to that other recent Top 40 favorite:

One man used to sing to himself --

Until he realized what a terrible voice he had -- AND discovered he was tone deaf.

...(*"But I say, Maestro,*

*If one has no natural ear for a certain language,*

*What does it matter how badly the tongue is mangled?"*

...[and Kyroot returned to say:

I am most tempted to reenter this conversation,

And note how it might apply to a man's thinking,

Vis-a-vis his thinking,

But it may have gone beyond the usual bounds of propriety already.])

...and Kyroot said:

Tip from a city observer: "One benefit of being angry is saving wear on your brakes."

**...and Kyroot said:**

All alphabets and number systems are locked in a secret, on-going battle;

*"No they're not!"*

"Yes they are!"

*"No they're not!"*

"Yes they are!"

"T, X, R!"

"Ten, seventeen, four!"

**...and Kyroot said:**

A fellow says that soon after he began watching our show  
He experienced the urge to, "Not be himself":  
He says that at first this tickled him,  
Then it frightened him,  
Then it depressed him,  
But that now he's started to find it funny again.

**...and Kyroot said:**

Oh yeah:

We have recieved even more mail in support of that viewer

Who recently wrote in to complain about the "Insinuation that he didn't exist".



...and Kyroot said:

One guy said he wasn't too much worried about his whole structure burning down  
Since even his tallest ladder wouldn't quite reach his highest stories anyway.

...and Kyroot said:

With a confident smile, one fellow says it has  
Really been surprising AND profitable,  
The amount of money he has saved on personal diaries and engagement calendars  
Since he has turned his life so bland and beige.

(Then proudly pulling their new robes about them,  
His aging, hormonal choir sang out that lusty, ersatz hymn,  
*"Hey - Don't Thank US!"*)

...and Kyroot said:

One ole man told his kid,  
"I wasn't talking to you.", when it was a bald-face lie.

("And when was that?, Pa Pa?",  
*"Always, kid, always."*)

**...and Kyroot said:**

During the course of the evening's entertainment,  
He leaned across his dinner salad and said to the gent with the goatee  
That he thought any composer who left the "Climax of his work",  
Til the "End of the piece",  
Has "Something to hide."

...and Kyroot said:

Talk between volcanoes and lightning always comes round to the question of,  
*Quantity vs Precision.*

**...and Kyroot said:**

*There are many systems within man,  
But only one of serious consequence;  
(At least that's what the only one that can talk says.)*

... (And even the little king danced around the tree singing,  
"I get it,  
I get it;  
Even little I get it."

...[The doctor told the couple,  
"Trying to raise a child without the  
Ordinary human influences  
Is like trying to grow a tree while telling it,  
'Don't be so sappy.'"  
(They nodded, and pretended to understand,  
But they didn't -- which IS one of the jobs of  
BEING a parent.)])

...and Kyroot said:

One guy's Theory-For-The-Day: "Only a sissy'd use an adverb where one wasn't required."

**...and Kyroot said:**

Ringin only once, this time, the postman left us this billet from a viewer:

"I have enjoyed watching your show,

And especially like the 'Letters from viewers'

Except it's suddenly struck me,

The possibility that they're all just reflections from my own mind."



**...and Kyroot said:**

One of the park philosophers told the afternoon crowd,  
"The mental end of the human nervous system is like a rubber band."

(And as we were dispersing, a chap next to me said his was more like a gem clip.)

...in the annals of acceptable, human history,  
There are only two recorded instances of  
Bears forcibly making their way into  
Otherwise, peaceful parables.

(And a man in a flannel shirt said,  
"God dammit, I STILL don't get it!")

...the revolution invented the term:

*"Necessary, useless effort."*

...and a man being forced to watch our show says:

"I sometimes think you're trying to insinuate that some of these  
Kyroot stories and stuff, are connected."

...it was the revolution that invented the term:  
*"Necessary, useless effort."*

**...and Kyroot said:**

Succinct History Of One Proverb:

First Version: *Those whom the gods wish to destroy, they first give power;*

Second Version: *Those whom the gods wish to destroy, they first give wealth;*

Next Version: *Those whom the gods wish to destroy, they first give delusions of grandeur;*

...(big drum roll):

And now the final, contemporary version:

*Those whom the gods wish to destroy,*

*They say to them — "Get serious!"*

**...and Kyroot said:**

In the secondary world,  
Cures "*TOO specific*"  
Are no cures at all.

...even WORSE, you might say,



**...and Kyroot said:**

And in swift retaliation,  
One viewer says that, "Goofy dust" means NOTHING to him.

**...and Kyroot said:**

Then, keeping in the spirit-of-things,  
One ole man told the kid,  
"When the obvious is observed,  
There are two things an insightful man could say."

**...and Kyroot said:**

Engineering Tips To Make Bunyan Turn Back: Structures are shakey who have not  
Foundations that will tell you  
What kinda guy they are;  
(Hey, concrete and steel can't TALK!)

**...and Kyroot said:**

Near the outskirts of one city's skirts, a guy says that he  
First has new thoughts, and THEN tries to think about what they mean.

(Some people say you can only PUSH a man "so far"....

...YOU don't know what it means! --

THEY don't know what it means! -- Why take it any further?!!)

**...and Kyroot said:**

'Tis tumored - I mean, rumored, that in  
Some places, those who don't want that shuck laid on them  
Will just right-up-and-say, "*Hey! - Don't lay that shuck on me.*"

(I have grave doubt as to whether such worlds are going anywhere,  
Unless they have rocket-powered, atomic buses, maybe.)

**...and Kyroot said:**

The flexibility assumed by neurons is only matched by the reality of their rigidity.

**...and Kyroot said:**

There was once a brave and noble, neural king  
Who fearedanaught,  
But a protracted conflict with extensive strings of modifiers,  
Heavily weighted with alliterations.

...and one mind, tuning temporarily in to all this, remarked:

"I still don't see what the 'big-deal' about language is all about."

(Is this the time to say anything about the  
Propriety, or lack thereof,  
Of having to tell someone that a surprise party  
Has just been thrown on them?!!)



**...and Kyroot said:**

Doing the expected is the only *proper* thing to do;  
(And the ONLY thing that makes this kinda shit possible.)

...(And, "Oh yeah", some more:  
A guy called the station and said  
He'd personally contribute five hundred pounds of nuts  
To our Overseas Squirrel Fund Drive  
If I'd use the word, "*dichotomy*" just O-N-E more time  
In a rhyme.)

...for certain revolutionist "scanning" purposes,  
You could say that in a finite context,  
"Everyone is *rotten-at-the-core* — But you DON'T have to STINK!"

...latest, combined, Medical-And-Rugby scores:

"There's no way to treat an illness that doesn't make you sick.

...and a little kid cried:

"I'm so sick of being human I could PUKE!",

And his ole man replied,

*"That'll-be-the-day,*

*Don't-you-wish,*

*In-your-dreams,*

And

*Call-me-when-you-do*

And maybe THEN we can work on it."

**...and Kyroot said:**

One man's motto is, "*Hey! - As Long As My Money Holds Out.*"

**...and Kyroot said:**

There're two basic ways you can look at it:

Anything a man can "do to himself" either:

Can't be done,

Or else, needed to be done.

("The *CHOICE* is YOURS").

**...and Kyroot said:**

A revolutionist finally agreed to write a book,  
But said he'd be damned if he'd let a title be put on it.

...if you know how to do it,  
you can put a stop to lots of stuff  
by just agreeing to help out.



...His Grace, your Royal Liege and Lord,  
sends word that NONE of his loyal subjects  
should for "one little moment" imagine that  
what I said could have the "slightest little bearing"  
on your wondrous little neural kingdoms.

...Legal Update:

No matter what else may happen,

It's STILL important to treat THOUGHT seriously.

...(Hey, and don't try to reenforce this by hollerin' —  
"Yeah! - What else have we GOT?!!")

**...and Kyroot said:**

Fact: A man who thinks he "*knows it all*" — Does.

(This is a most portable, and *travel-friendly* fact,

Inasmuch as it is true in every city, every crowd, and anywhere else you might go.)

- *Heh, heh, heh.* -

**...and Kyroot said:**

Taking on his OWN position, one man says that

In the normal flow of history,

All those who became famous *probably* didn't deserve it.

(He says that this hypothesis - and it alone - makes history make sense.)

**...and Kyroot said:**

To help celebrate the occasion,  
One guy told to his kid,  
"There ain't no real substitute for just, '*Pressin' on*',  
Unless you find one."

...a man came to the office and inquired:

"Why is there even ONE synonym for the word, 'said'?...

How on earth did we ever come to think we needed one?...

Whose idea was it in the first place?...

What can it all mean?..."

(Then, not suprisingly, he concluded by asking) - "Where am I, anyway?"

**...and Kyroot said:**

Viewer's Tip: For those of you who don't HAVE a TV — Watch all this in your head.

**...and Kyroot said:**

Sometimes the "*collective truth*" can be so verbally close to the real thing  
As to be hardly worth mentioning.

(*El-Stupido Test* for the night: The word, "*some*" was invented for the sake of  
Those who just couldn't BEAR the thought of,  
"*All*". ...[Now for the quiz part]:  
"DO you BELIEVE this?")



**...and Kyroot said:**

According to a famous fairy tale over in this one kingdom:

A "Man with a misson"

Is like a person with five kidneys, and still only one outlet.

**...and Kyroot said:**

Note-And-Comfort For The Ordinary: You can be REAL *primary*,  
And you can be REAL *secondary*,  
But you CAN'T be a "real lot" of them both at once.

**...and Kyroot said:**

The chieftain of one little village went ahead and made official

What many informally already believed: *Classical mythology, and metaphorical philosophy  
Are of no interest to those making  
More than three-hundred thousand a year.*

**...and Kyroot said:**

At the end of each day you can:

Throw OUT your garbage;

Try to HIDE it;

EAT it,

Or pretend that the day is not over just yet.

...one of the irrefutable rewards of collective thought  
Is that,  
No matter its age - no matter how spoiled — it never stinks.

...once upon a time a young prince went to a magic ball,  
And at the stroke of midnight, said to himself,  
"What, save the revolution,  
Can afford such joy by saying exactly what it doesn't mean.....in such a way that you  
can't hardly be sure  
whether it's doing so,  
or not."

...turning off our show in disgust,  
one man muttered,  
"If I just wanted to be CONFUSED,  
I could've saved myself the trouble."

**...and Kyroot said:**

"Always remember, my boy", said a city father who had gotten his best ideas from books,  
"When the sheep dance with the wolves,  
Don't be surprised if the band knocks off early."

(Moving a little closer to the fire,  
Erasmus rubbed his hands and said to Aesop,  
"You know, for a moment there,  
I's afraid Lawrence Welk'd show up in that one."

...[Wasting no time, a viewer quickly writes;  
"The use of great, historic figures; and men of letters  
Will do little to further your cause....whatever the hell  
your cause IS!  
Sincerely",  
and so on.]



...and Kyroot said:

Those who abandoned the unrestrained use of quotation marks and *fancy-ancy* descriptions  
Were eventually given a meaningless pension by the king.

**...and Kyroot said:**

Well past dark,  
After hearing a startling noise upstairs,  
One man accidentally shot his own brain  
Before realizing he was simply having an unexpected, late-night thought.

**...and Kyroot said:**

All cities in this one universe I know about,  
Have a common, though unspoken, operational slogan, which I'll speak for you:  
"If it don't make you feel culpable - it ain't worthwhile."

(Of course, in universes where they can't talk they don't say this.)

**...and Kyroot said:**

Only a man who KNOWS he's in a closet could ever make plans to escape;  
Only a man who knows you CAN'T escape could ever make PROPER plans.

...and Kyroot said:

For his birthday, one guy gave himself this sentence - (this COMPOUND sentence, I might add):

"There are two types of fun: Organic, and SUPER organic,  
And fake."

**...and Kyroot said:**

There IS no revolution where would-be rebels direct their energies toward other *PEOPLE*.

...The Mambo-Twins Corollaries:

It's hard to fight when you don't know who the enemy is:

It's unburdensome to do battle when the above is inoperative.

...("But, Pa Pa, I don't get it.",

"Well, my boy, just look into the eyes of what everyone else means,  
Then kinda reverse it...sort of...")

**...and Kyroot said:**

For the revolutionist:

Getting "way ahead of yourself" is the ONLY way.



...looking at the public transportation between his legs,  
(not to mention, his ears), the man angrily spat,

"If I had WANTED a bus - I'd'a CALLED for a bus!"

(Once they're on board, that's what they all say.

...and, you might care to note:

No matter how many times you say, "No, no - a thousand times no.",  
Life can always say, "Yes"; just o-n-e m-o-r-e t-i-m-e.

**...and Kyroot said:**

One man says that since the more of our shows he watches,  
The more upset he's getting,  
He wishes he had written us earlier so that he could stop now.

...memorandum from the local, postal inspector:

"It's easy to '*Teach someone a lesson*' if they'll let you.

...(And, oh yeah,

This particular city-servant,

Being no one's in-particular-fool,

And having a diploma-and-all,

Also says that there's N-O-O use in

Trying to get HIM to apply his idea to his OWN sweet-self, and brain.)

...his uncle, however, who is a different *box-number* altogether, says:

"If human threats had any validity we'd have no need for the term, "*fait accompli*".

(Fade to black, and trip the laugh-track — I don't wanna think about it.)

**...and Kyroot said:**

'Tis rumored that one man  
Has so much fun thinking about it  
That he hardly ever thinks of anything BUT.