

...and Kyroot said:

One neural gun-fighter put a golden bullet in the first chamber,
A silver in the second,
A lead in the third,
And so on.

...and Kyroot said:

Explorer's tip: If they begin to ration events, take care;
If they begin to ration thoughts — run for your top-notch life.

...and Kyroot said:

From the lifting of a cup,
To the invasion of a country;
From the caress of a lover,
To the reflection on ideas - opposing forces control and prevail.

...and Kyroot said:

Getting confused is easy;

Getting UN-confused is even EASIER — Just don't THINK about it!

...(Remember: FREE advice HAS no moral..!')

...[Which MAY be why so many people talk to themself].)

...a chap sitting next to his tv set, taking all this in,
Told his cousin-in-law from out of town,
"You better *watch it*;
When that guy talks about people
'Talking to themselves',
He don't MEAN what everybody ELSE means by it."

(The cousin nodded;
What else can a poor relative do?!!)

...and Kyroot said:

Thoughts have a pulse and temperature.

...and Kyroot said:

On his forty-fifth birthday,

Just to, as he put it,

"Clear the air, and get things straight",

He climbed on top of his world's highest mountain and shouted - mightily shouted,

"O-h-h-h, how I HATE anything NEW!!!"

...and Kyroot said:

Every day, for a while,
This one chap would sing a particular song to himself;
And while the melody was not original,
He took the words from another tune and imposed them thereon;
He did this until he began composing himself.

...and Kyroot said:

Then there was this other guy
Who offered to drive himself crazy.

...(and a voice arises and says,
"I RESENT being called an 'other guy'.")

...and Kyroot said:

In attempting to give verbal breath to the glory of finite fairness,

One ole man told the kid,

"Around here, the percentages favor the mathematicians,

And around here, the mathematicians don't play."

...and Kyroot said:

In the non-sequential world of the revolutionist,
Once you've destroyed all possible paths of retreat, you realize there WERE none.

...and Kyroot said:

One man says he's now trying to live a *condensed* version of his ordinary life.

...and Kyroot said:

In this one place, the results of I.Q. tests are based on body odor.

...(And as always, your local consultants, Rand & McNearly,
Remind me to remind you -NOT to try this at home.)

...and Kyroot said:

Someone left a note on our doorstep that reads:

"I'm as upset at the international banking community as the next person,
But I still see no justification for you using music as a metaphor."

Signed, "A Friend".

...and Kyroot said:

A "sense-of-reality" is not MUCH of a reality.....unless that's all you've got;
.....(and if that's all you've got,
Be advised:.....)

...and Kyroot said:

Sometimes when he was alone with some of his "creature-buds",
This one god would break down and tell them personal anecdotes:
He made 'em up,
But he told them some just the same.

...and Kyroot said:

While never telling anyone else,

He decided,

"The only way to do this will be to vacuum the spot every thirty minutes."

...and Kyroot said:

"Attention, city shoppers: All harmless tales, and inspirational parables
Came from the Paint Department.
That is all;
Carry on."

...and Kyroot said:

The speaker on the east corner declared, "No man can stand on his own shoulders.",
And his counterpart across the way rejoined,
"Yet no REAL man will settle for less."

(The population as a whole decided that this just about covered the matter.)

...A passing king asked why I hadn't used him in this story,

Him being so near-by and available and all;

O-kay: A man who can intellectually "crown himself" would HAVE to
Stand on his own shoulders.

...and Kyroot said:

A rich guy stopped by the studios and left this message,
"Regarding your comment that, '*The rich don't need proverbs.*' may I tell you that
THAT is ONE of the reasons we GET rich!"

(As Mary and the Lamb waited for their drinks to calm down,
The wooly one mused, "Maybe we should change it to say,
'*Never shoot a RICH man who's just taken a laxative.*'"
And the bartender looked up and said,
"Hey don't look at ME -- I'm overextended already.")

...and Kyroot said:

One ole city sorehead says it seems to him that men
Invented religion and psychology so that they'd have somebody else to hate besides themselves

...and Kyroot said:

Intensity is a seasoning that can lift most any dish --
Except a fallen souffle, which it simply helps flatten.

...and a concussion -(I suspect that should be, conclusion)
unrelated, but left over from an earlier train, states:
"Helping stupidity along is not much help."

...and Kyroot said:

One man said that, "Praise be the gods",
When he died he planned to "Go back home".

(Does anyone know where this man believes he's been for the last fifty years?!!)

...and Kyroot said:

One man couldn't speel worth a damn.

...and Kyroot said:

On city streets, everyone has a grudge;
Most just think of it as their, "Reason for living".....
.....(Fair enough.)

...and Kyroot said:

One synaptic over-pass gave a temporary bridge this hint:
"If you LOOK like you're from out of town
They'll BELIEVE you're from out of town."

...and Kyroot said:

One guy, secretly to himself, began all sentences with the word, "apparently",
And concluded them with a question mark, tilted forty-five degrees.

...and Kyroot said:

Under the desire to move,
Many people will just back their train up.

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...and Kyroot said:

Proverb recall, revise, and update: Under city conditions,
Familiarity can breed like a virus on steroids.

...and Kyroot said:

A gentleman writes to our program to say:

"As a modern, well read person,

I have for some time, been intrigued with :

The notion of a, "Catch-22",

The idea of a, "Damned-if-you-do, Damned-if-you-don't" situation -- That IS,

Until I suddenly realized they were simple plagiarism of the revolution.

What'da think of that."

...and Kyroot said:

According to one, *Once-upon-a-time* tale over in another universe,
One man decided to "re-define" all the deadly sins,
But choked to death when he got to "Seriousness".

...and Kyroot said:

At the Ole Sorehead's Bi-Monthly Ball,
The band leader says the most requested dance number,
For the third time in a row was, "*Even A One Legged Man Can Trip.*"

*(And a'one,
And a'two,
And ah,
Who do I have to sue?....)*

...and Kyroot said:

One guy moved;

He said it was cheaper than changing his name.

("Hey, wait a minute", cries a viewer,

"Didn't you just recently..." - '*Hey wait-a-minute*' my ass!

Heads up!

Heads up!

Heads up!)

...and Kyroot said:

In one certain reality, (that some serious commentators
Were given to calling, "flimsy"),
They used the term, "adult entertainment" to refer to the pleasures of being "all grown up".

(Nothing-Like-A-Moral: Those who've never BEEN to Persia just hate it.)

...and Kyroot said:

"I knew I was getting somewhere", said one guy,

"When I suddenly realized that even I wasn't in my '*own league*'."

...and Kyroot said:

And from a viewer:

"I realize I'm several months behind in writing this,

But something you recently said still bothers me;

What would be wrong in a man who realizes he's losing his hair,

Going out and buying glasses?

Could this be any worse than wasting a physic on the condemned?!!

Beyond this minor concern, I must say that I find you:

Quite informative and interesting,

Even if I have no idea what you're talking about,

Or why you're doing it;

(My brother says that's why I like your show -- because it reminds me of me.)

Yours Turly - I mean, Truly", etc.

...and Kyroot said:

The closer you get to the end,
The more some people will say, "I smell smoke.....or something....")

...and Kyroot said:

One guy seemed to have had a fit,

And when those closest to him were asked if it were so,

They said that they were too close to him to make an objective evaluation;

(And somebody's darling ole brain hollered out to ask, "Say, are you actually talking,
'*minds*' here?")

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...and Kyroot said:

One of the near-by city's, "*city-intellectual-critics*",
Says that "All great thinkers have some small, meaningless disability";
Like a spelling weakness;
A typing disorder;...
Or a bladder-control problem.

(He assures us that in his bringing up the subject
There are no vestiges of any self-interest involved.

.....[Fair enough].)

...and Kyroot said:

Only the finite world, as seen by sequential eyes, makes any sense.....and IT doesn't.

(As His Excellency came striding through the portal,
The butler by the door,
[You know, the one in charge of yelling out announcements],
Yelled out,
'Make way — We're proud to have with us at the party tonight....')

...and Kyroot said:

Although he had already told himself for the last time,
He still kept his ears peeled, and slept with a knife by the bed.

...and Kyroot said:

When told that his bite was worse than his bark,
One guy concluded that this was because his pain was greater than his wound;
(You see, as a psychological, he was childishly abused.)

... And a viewer writes:

"Hey, don't look at ME:

I'm not gonna waste MY time

In pointing out the obvious to one

Who obviously chooses to ignore it - or at least, by-pass it."

...and Kyroot said:

Another in our, "*Ole One-Two*" feature: A man with no talent can go far;
And why NOT?!!

...and Kyroot said:

More of the sub-atomics of the uncoded realms: Only the secondary world believes in a
Definable "justice";
Without this curiosity, the singular world
Of man would be no more than an
Abattoir with a dress code.

...("And so much", said the doctor,
"For gravity's effect on seriousness.")

...and Kyroot said:

One guy got married to himself;
He says it's easy once you BECOME somebody.

...and Kyroot said:

Then, returning his trousers to their original position, the professor said,
"The only tolerable tradition is a DEAD tradition.",
"Does that", asked a student, "Account in part, for history's popularity?",
"For some", he replied, "For some, '*A-some-o*'."

...and Kyroot said:

Trying to have the last laugh
Is no different than getting the first one
For the man causing the laughter.

...(From our viewing audience a gentleman writes:
"My mind will not some times digest what you say;
But I can't eat liverwurst either.")

...and Kyroot said:

If it were re-packaged, even MORE people might enjoy the revolution than understand it.

(There is indeed a certain "trickiness" to comprehending
That which is nipping at the heels of your
Faculty OF comprehension.)

...and Kyroot said:

To, "save money", this one guy saved money.
(He says it's a trick he learned from finiteness).

...(Oh, bye-the-bye,

For those still yearning for extraordinary assistance:

A three dimensional reality HAS no quadruple secrets.

..["Hey, Ethel, he did say a three dimesnional '*reality*' didn't he?,

And not '*mind*'?"

"Yes, Herb.",

"Thank god."])

...and Kyroot said:

After being informed that he would "definitely die"- this one guy left town.

...(For some reason,
This reminds me of that old painting of
A particular reality that would jump up
On its own back, and yell, "Follow that cab!")

...and Kyroot said:

The speaker in the park proclaimed,
"Everybody would still like to be a baby
If they had some really great grown person in charge of them.",
And several people in the crowd joined together in an ad hoc choir and sang out,
"Where have all the great grown-ups gone?...",
And the speaker's aunt, just in town for the weekend,
Hollered back this inquiry to the singers,
"Is this a comment on the present state of parenthood,
Or our continuing inefficiency at internally creating our own?"

...(Even some of those not listening to all of this were taken aback, [if not set aside].

...and Kyroot said:

There was this one reality that was never sure exactly where it was going next;
Thus it always went somewhere.

...(And that same ole loud-head says,
"I STILL wanna know if you're actually
Talking about man's mind, and not all this other junk!!")

...and a viewer -(and previous "letter-writer")- writes:

"My offer still stands if you can use, '*dichotomy*' just one more time in a rhyme."
(Don't you just *l-o-v-e* a challenge, especially when it's meaningless.)

...[And a fellow,
High-on-a-mountain, and
Deep-in-the-sea,
Says he finds it unseemly to hear challenges made light of;
He says "challenges" are what's made the world what it is today.
(He says he "Rests his case".)]

...and Kyroot said:

One man sometimes thinks that shadows are actually large, scary creatures;

(He said he practiced when he was young by taking what he thought as being actual thoughts.)

...and Kyroot said:

Another quiz, arising in the normal trunk-lines of man's communications network:

Why do men grunt, shout and sing songs as they go about physical exertions?

Answer: So they won't lose their place.

...(Side note: This last one made ONE viewer so mad

He refused to write us.

[Side-saddle note: There was once a man whose

Respectable density made him SO mad

He refused to respect it.

...(Hey, keep that upper bunk open,

Looks like another recruit

May be on the way.))

...and Kyroot said:

"It's weird," said a guy who'd been hanging out around some

Apparent revolutionists, just outside of town,

"But the better I begin to feel, the more I understand things.",

And his friend skeptically asked, "Are you sure that's so?",

And the guy replied, "Well, I'm sure that I'm no longer so concerned over

All the things I DON'T understand -- does THAT count?"

("Hanging out" can seem like harmless fun -- unless you over DO it.)

...and Kyroot said:

After killing and cutting up the king,
The people still retained sufficient civility and respect for the royal office
That when they mailed out his little pieces in envelopes,
They sent him First Class.

...every time he returned home,
This one man would say to himself,
"So, it's YOU again."

...and Kyroot said:

"Well SURE", said the wily consumer,

"If fans WEREN'T cheaper in the winter time

Why would cold weather bother to come around at ALL?!!"

...the actual anti-freeze of the mind
is not the product commonly available.

...a loose fragment of one man's mind
says it hates it when someone tries to make
stuff sound like it's connected to other stuff.

...his cousin however, holds to the contrary view.

...and a gentleman with certain leanings writes:

"That's the first time I've ever heard of a

Relative named, "However""

...on a more respectable note,
another viewer recently expressed his own sentiments
by saying that despite our show's sometimes,
"pseudo seriousness", he believes that at some level
it might actually BE serious.

...(You know,
The best thing about correspondance
You can't respond to
Is not having to respond to it.
...[And yet another piece of another man's mind
Said, "I was going to say that very same thing
About certain parts of our mental operations"]
...It remains fascinating, the number of dogs
You can still get through the keyhole
Even after the kennel is closed for the night

...and Kyroot said:

Another *Brief History Of Man*: At the end of each day, many scores are posted,
But it was all the same game.

...and Kyroot said:

Accosting me near what was previously a *No Accosting Zone*,

A man told me that after much effort, he'd got life, "*down pat*"

Just in time to discover that life was not Irish.

(He apologized for such a "cheap joke",

But explained that he was recently unemployed, and was having to cut back on expenses.)

...and Kyroot said:

To stay respectable you must stay alert;

(Same for being provincial and dense, just not so much sweat required.)

(Far away and long ago and far away,
There was a man who once wondered,
"Why is it that if you live in River City
And you don't want to stay there
That it still requires effort to stay there?"
...[Late at night he would sometimes cry out,
"Does ANY body know what I'm TALKING ABOUT?!!!])

...the only reason that some places HAVE a bus station
is also you'll think you CAN get away.

...a viewer writes:

"My brother likes those long, complex and convoluted Kyroots,
While I, my own sweet-self, lean toward the short, pithy ones."

...and Kyroot said:

Nap-time tale for nefarious nippers:

There was once a man who, when hungry, would eat;

When sleepy, would sleep,

And when dopey, would have a snack and go to bed.

...and one guy thought:

"YOu know,

It looks like ANY body could understand this stuff;

...Hey", he said, "I can't BELIEVE I said that."

...seizing the moment, (and a marked-down kumquat),
one fellow asks,

"Say, is it something like this:

That the primary knows what to do,

But can't talk about it,

And the secondary can talk about it,

But doesn't know what to do? - Huh?, huh? - is it?"

Sort of, sir — sort of.

(By the way,

I just told him that to get rid of him,

So that W-E-E could "be alone".)

...and also,(apparently in a "clutching mode"),
a by-stander looked at his brain,
then looked at his brain-apparatus,
and said, "Not with MY hand-&-daughter you don't!"

...and another viewer says he doesn't think we have
N-E-A-R enough complaints about the
incomprehensibility of most of this stuff — or that
if we do, we sure ain't lettin' 'em see the light of day.

...(*"Help, help, I can't breathe down here."*)

"Hey! - who said that?...No, wait,

I don't WANT to know.")

...and Kyroot said:

Playing with your mind can be a most questionable hobby;
(Especially if your face breaks out and gives you away.)

...and in a pith-of-a-fit,
Some chap just called the station to complain,
Saying that's what the intellect is FOR,
(And also noting that his own countenance is pockmarked
from a childhood case of chicken-dithers, and nothing else.)

...and Kyroot said:

One guy used to scoff and say to himself, "You can't fool me.",
(And himself got the BIGGEST laugh over this.)

...Moral: What is family FOR?!!

...and Kyroot said:

Only the ordinary can PROVE what they say.

...that which tells you too much
doesn't tell you enough.

...there was once a horse
who tried to explain his equestrian nature
to a quadratic equation;
they both became confused.

...words, one ole man, gave a kid to "live by";
"Wait til you get off the bus
To stick your tongue out at the driver."

...and a man wrote the Advice Doctor:

"Can you BE confused if you won't ADMIT you are?"

...(One local reality confided to a bud,

"Sometimes I fear that if these creatures

Keep on talking they might finally

Figure out at least the parts that talk covers.";

He glanced out the window. spat in his beer,

And concluded, "Naw!")

...and Kyroot said:

One guy says the only thing that frightens him now is
Being alone with himself when no one else is watching.

(If you ask me,
He looks like the kinda guy that
ENJOYS a good fright.)

...there's a person out there who says they really
like our show, but still concludes by saying that
I still talk about far too much stuff.

...and Kyroot said:

In the next apartment a man said, "Opinions are just like oatmeal — except lumpier."

...and Kyroot said:

Thanking us for our informative assistance,
This one man now says that without any doubt
His greatest mistake has been in believing that what others say
Was meant to be taken seriously.

...and Kyroot said:

One guy asked the smartest part of his own brain,
"If there WASN'T a way out - you'd TELL me, wouldn't you?!!";
...(Have you ever seen a brain grin?!!)

...and a viewer writes;
"Why is it that even the WORST parts of what you say
Sometimes make me feel so good?"

...("Hey listen", said a brain,
"If there WAS any more to this than this,
Wouldn't I tell you?!!")

May we all now turn in our hymnals
To that old favorite song of praise,
"Fat Chance".

...and Kyroot said:

As regards the future of human affairs: -- You don't have to be a pessimist
To prove you know nothing - just serious.