

...and Kyroot said:

Rule: If you can't BREAK the rules, you don't KNOW the rules.

...and Kyroot said:

There are still millions of different people who believe that
"Millions of different people" are a lot.

...and Kyroot said:

There's one man who begins all of his comments with the words, "If you think THAT was dumb...."

...and Kyroot said:

And now another episode in the continuing Dope Opera - I mean, Soap Opera,

"Insights Into Secondary Concerns":

(We join the city just as it was saying): "Sentences are like bloodhounds and

Long distance runners:

If they don't go 'on, and on, and on, and on' .

Who'd give 'em a second thought?!!"

(Be sure and join us NEXT TIME

When we won't BE here.)

...and Kyroot said:

At an adjoining table a chap defined history as,
"The things we don't like that we like to remember."

...and Kyroot said:

No matter if you're young or old,

Tall or short,

Athletic or lumpy,

The primary must ultimately pay all debts;

(Of course that leaves the secondary free to whine and fret about them.)

...and Kyroot said:

After reading a book on Psychology,
One man decided he wanted one.

...and Kyroot said:

If an ordinary man didn't give his opinions,
And talk about himself, he couldn't fulfill his natural duties;
Such is the proper and necessary fuel for that secondary "energy-machine"— Man.

...and Kyroot said:

For cities, and other neural worlds,
To hold together,
There must be demands,
And the demands must *sound* possible, and BE impossible.

...and Kyroot said:

When this one person was accused of having a "Mighty fine opinion of himself",
He was flabbergasted;
Not that he DIDN'T,
But shocked that he'd let anyone ELSE notice it.

...and Kyroot said:

Another, Finite-Quiz-Cum-Contact-Sport:

First, the Fact: There'll be no playing of horseshoes in heaven.

Now the Question: Why not?

Now the Answer: Cause "polar-based-judgements" can't factor in "leaners".

...and Kyroot said:

Okay, one for you guys who like another way around:

The Answer-Without-The-Question: "'Cause it's easier to just not think about it."

...and Kyroot said:

Poets have long been enthralled by the faces of children,
For they appear to be the only vistas capable of further expansion.

...and Kyroot said:

One ole man told his kid,
"Although I'm here to help you,
Don't waste both of our times by ever
Pointing to something and asking how
Just that SPECIFIC situation works,
And expect me to ANSWER only that."

...one guy's favorite, Golden Oldie never WAS,
"You Talk Too Much".....(Wait, maybe I've
Got this wrong; Let's try it this way):
One guy's favorite song WAS,
"You NEVER Talk T-0-0 Much."

...and Kyroot said:

Over on one world,
There is a new religious cult that says
Their god will be especially nice to you.
If you will "Sleep with his ugly sister",
But everyone who hears this says, "I already HAVE!"

...and Kyroot said:

What the brain doesn't know is in the blood.

...when he would approach him the dog would STILL get up,
and the man finally thought,
"I come to hug your body, but it's your hormones
Must react."

...(On another subject: Slipping up on your
Bloodless-brains is a
Far trickier thing to do
While you're alive.)

...and Kyroot said:

A man with a question mark can pass for intelligent — but ONLY in a land where a
man with a question mark can
pass for intelligent.

...(Some people who hear tales about the neural battlefield
Like to hear the tales;
But sure don't wanna MOVE there.)

...and Kyroot said:

When the idea of a personalized Satan, or Evil One was no longer accepted
By this one people, their local reality kept them in line by periodically telling them
That Buck Owens had just died.

...and Kyroot said:

One guy says,

"Lying to yourself is more fun than having four hands and five pockets."

...and Kyroot said:

One man had a word for all occasions:

(His dancing partner told him he didn't have enough occasions).

...and now this Public Service Announcement
from another ballroom ALL-together:

"A man with '*modifiers-on-his-mind*'
Might as well have a gun,
Because those kinds of bullets will
Eventually go off in your pocket anyway."

...one man said he DEFINITELY had a question
about "all this",
but that he just didn't know what it was.

...and Kyroot said:

Many drugs,
From caffeine to cocaine,
Make man talk to himself better.

...and Kyroot said:

All secondary affairs have their subsequent aspects

Which BECOME their primary operational focus;

(Thus, for instance: The discipline of archaeology becomes,

NOT so much the "Study of the past"

As it is a concern over "archaeology".

A man who doesn't understand this

Will continue to believe that

What others say is meant to be taken seriously,

And miss the whole point of ordinary life,

And most of the fun.)

...and Kyroot said:

Becoming deadly hip to the ways of the city - AND adulthood - this one little lad
Began to say to all who would appear to take him seriously,

"Hey, I've been hurt worse than YOU can EVER imagine."

(Once you begin to "grow up" amidst the collective - it can't be hid.)

...and Kyroot said:

A Short Overview Of Intellectual History:

One man shot for *quality*;

His brother however, shot for *quantity*;

Between them they learned that a man could expect returning gunfire

Of either a precise nature, or else crude, but overwhelming in volume.

..."Ah!", cried the rebel in the velvet ditch,
"The, '*Un-Ahed joys*' of unUSED battle fields."

...and Kyroot said:

Intellectual cannibalism is the secondary's course of nourishment.

...and Kyroot said:

Although the authorities still do not like to talk about it;
One man over there, became S-0-0 ordinary that he became SUPER ordinary.

(It would appear that part of city supervisors' jobs is to
Keep reality itself unclear as to certain aspects of local operations.)

...and Kyroot said:

A group without a leader is not unlike an airplane with a
Blacked-out cockpit, and no instruments;
It might be possible to keep it aloft,
But those up there, involved will no doubt find it
Tricky and *most-interesting*, to say the least.

...and Kyroot said:

If you continually refuse to go to the bathroom when they call the roll
They may move your name further down the list.

(Don't ignore small hints and tips;
Kids need all the help they can get.)

...and a viewer writes:

"But help you can't understand is no help at all."

(And to think! —

Some of you didn't BELIEVE the quality of our
Viewership could GET any lower!)

...and Kyroot said:

By some,
It was once believed that
A revolutionist's true legacy was a spit-wrapper.

...and Kyroot said:

You can save your money on educational medicines, and physicians' fees,
A man who still believes you can,
Be embarrassed,
Be religious,
Or be human
On the primary level,
Is "gone already",
(And will the last one out please close the coffin.

...["Oh, doctor", cried Mrs. Neural-Parts, "Will my husband live?",
"Dear madam, I think the better question would be - Was he ever ALIVE?"])

...and Kyroot said:

According to the findings of this one chap:

All of the world's great writers only wrote so that they'd have
At least one context in which they'd have the last word.

(Oh yeah,

He says that if we like THIS one,

Just wait'll we see what he does to PAINTERS.)

...and Kyroot said:

First voice: "Unlike life, the revolution can run on absolute uncertainty.";

Second one: "But that sounds just LIKE life.";

"Ah HAH! - you didn't give full notice to the word, 'absolute'."

...and Kyroot said:

Six hours later, at another table,

A man who bore some resemblance to the chap I mentioned earlier

Said to his companion that "Memory is the stuff we don't like that we like to think about."

(I believe that between the two of them....)

...and Kyroot said:

At his own graduation ceremony,
This one lad had him play his favorite inspirational song,
"You'll Never Walk Alone Unless You're By Yourself."

...("Quick, over here", said his mother, "Can you get a picture of the boy?",
"Yes, I agree", replied his ole man, "That WOULD be preferable.")

...and Kyroot said:

If a revolutionist's solution to a secondary problem is not pleasant,
It's not a solution.

...in a final, desperate attempt to fight off the
dark forces of evil,
this one man - realizing he was going blind -
took a laxative.

...(and a viewer writes:
"Dear Sirs: Regarding your recent, constant
References to...." - Yeah, yeah, I know!)

...and Kyroot said:

With the revolution, (just like everything else, I'm afraid),
You either do it, or talk about it.

(Thank you,
Call again,
Your shoes will be ready Thursday.)

...and Kyroot said:

When one, would-be thinker,
Heard about them "doping" horses to assure the outcome of a race,
He, for just a momemnt, thought he "had something" to use on his own neural processes.

...and Kyroot said:

Only the REAL revolutionist actually DOES what he can.

...and Kyroot said:

Every time this one man's brain had some "bad news" for him,
It also had some "good":

He tried to tell his brother about this,
But his brother dismissed it as just "some kind of trick".

(An anxious and fun-filled traveler COULD ask themself this question:
If the double-barreled news report mentioned above, were not so,
Then why do all streets going off "that way"
Also run back "this way" — INCLUDING those nominally labeled, "One Way"?!!)

...and Kyroot said:

One guy had two different attitudes toward himself;
And for S-O-M-E strange reason
He thought this made him "special", or something.

... (One city continued to be amazed by its own number of streets;
...What a healthy, happy city that must be.)

...a chap who had once lived in the urban area,
sent himself a telegram that said,
"If You Ain't Dead - You're Ragged."

...only certain people can REALLY be nice to thmself;
...(and most of them wouldn't admit it.)

...and Kyroot said:

A group of relatively advanced creatures on this one world
Said they had to leave their home because the local god continued to say to them,
Over and over again, "Talk is expensive, talk is expensive."

...and Kyroot said:

The Revolutionist's Credo; "*ALMOST* understanding 'what's-going-on',
Is ALMOST as good as not understanding at All."

...and Kyroot said:

A Two Sentence Dialogue Drama: "All '*smart machines*' must make continual reference to
Their own individual programming to REMAIN '*smart*'."; (Second line response):
"You call *that* SMART?!!!"

...and just down the block, another theatre was
presenting this Three Line Play;

"A REAL man should be able to '*teach himself*'."

(Other voice):

"But what if the man's an idiot?"

(First voice):

"S-0-0-0?!! — Are you insinuating some difficulty, or anomaly there?, if so - you lost me
I don't get it."

...once upon a time, far, far away,
(Yesterday, just around the corner),
There was a man who "*danced with himself*";
No,
No one laughed at him,
Because no one REALIZED it but him.

...and Kyroot said:

Only the revolutionist applies for jobs that don't exist.

(Employment corollary: If, everyday, you can cut off just two words from
Every sentence,
By the end of next week it'll be Friday, my boy.)

...you can only go insane if you're serious;
you can only BE sane, if you're serious.

...(the innate equity of the revolution is that
if you benefit -- you have to pay,
and if you DON'T benefit -- you have to pay,
and if you don't have anything at all to DO with
the revolution -- you have to pay....)

...a smart young chap from planet Earth says that
HE doesn't think this "revolution thing" is
NEARLY as serious as I make it out to be.

...and Kyroot said:

One man used to carry on deep, philosophical conversations with chickens;
(He says it was really just, "philosophical coversations", but that the
Inclusion of the word, "deep" gives the sentence a better sense of rhythm.)

...and Kyroot said:

"Say, ole man", said one part of his younger neural self,
"Over in normal city life it seems no one will take you seriously
If you're not a little hostile, or at least a bit cynical.",
And the elder replied,
"Are we to take that as a newly discovered flaw in human affairs,
Or a piece of useful, personal information?"

...(Query: Why say, "Flaw in human affairs" instead of,
"Flaw in human NATURE?" -- "*Hey! - Queery THIS, muther!*";
"Well, no need to get abrasive about it."

...[At another time,
In another place, (last night, just down the street),
There was a man who "*beat him SELF up*";
But no one was concerned,
Because no one realized it but him.])

...and Kyroot said:

Since it has no agenda,

No aim,

And no particular hatchet to polish,

The revolution can pretty well look after itself;

.....(except when it gets serious and
blows up in everybody's face.)

...and Kyroot said:

For the next two weeks, (at a place just over there),
They're offering a discount on this particular facial tattoo:

"The Primary Is Too SERIOUS To Talk — The Secondary Too Silly NOT To."

... "Just think", cried a kid,
"How it'd be if your BRAIN had a mirror!"
" Well son, that's why it has YOU."

...one guy used to love the song,

"Everybody Needs Somebody";

Then he began to REALLY love the one, ...

"Everybody REALLY Ought To Have Somebody.";

(He never DID realize that everybody DOES
Have somebody.)

.....and a more alluring part of one man's mind
seductively called out,

"Hey big boy,

If you've got nothing to overcome — come on over."

...and Kyroot said:

After the big battle,
One revolutionist had so much faith in himself
That he didn't NEED any faith in himself.

...and Kyroot said:

"The ULTIMATE defense is just to die.",
One kid told his "ole-man-neurons",
Who said they felt continually, "under attack".

...and Kyroot said:

Over near that cafeteria that burned down,

A man's shadow asked me what the difference was between

"A revolutionist and an unemployed comedian from outer space":

(I told him I'd have to get back to him on this.)

...and Kyroot said:

As the neural warrior stood out in the middle of his own battlefield,
Late one quiet night, he smiled and thought,
"If LIFE opposes what you do at least you've got a chance,
(Like in the *fifty-fifty* range),
But when you have to provide your OWN opposition...well....";
(He looked at the trenches on his right,
Then at the foxholes on his left;
Then he grinned and grinned — and then he grinned some more.)