

...and Kyroot said:

No matter how good the city said it felt, one guy wouldn't back up.

...and Kyroot said:

All cuts can be cauterized but one: That where man thinks, and life expands.

...and Kyroot said:

One man keeps his watch set at ten o'clock;
For the sake of efficiency - says he.

...and Kyroot said:

On various mornings this one fellow would, "first-thing, right-off",
Confront himself in the bathroom mirror and say,
"For the benefit of any of you who might be planning to use my brain today,
If you will give me your attention for just a few moments,
I will point out some of its more attractive and useful features...."

...and Kyroot said:

He savored a periodic repeating of, "*We all have our little idiosyncracies*";

Then he took up the revolutionist life, and had to tinker a bit with this favored epigram.

...and Kyroot said:

As is so often the need in the city,

One man re-enforced his position by having his initials engraved on his initials.

...and Kyroot noted:

Everything said to the mind is said twice.

...and Kyroot said:

A rebellious man over in the red and white light sector has as his own
Personal operating slogan these words, "*The Appearance Of Participation*".

...and Kyroot said:

When the grease is really boiling,

And the fat is really flying,

And the city's really cookin' — Many men *feel like* they ARE the period to a sentence.

...and Kyroot said:

One god used to send out little special messages to just those he liked;
(He didn't like NO body.)

...and Kyroot said:

As always,

(In some places.....some times),

There are two -(Yes, please do count them)- TWO possibilities open to a man-person:

If you KNOW what you're talking about you can either:

Talk,

Or,

Be still.

(Think about it!...

Ponder it!.....

Savor the sweet potential!....

...Then, [as always], go on about your business, and yack it up.)

...and Kyroot said:

One chap's press agent sent us his client's latest line, (which goes like this):

"A man who quotes others should be glad he HAS others to tell him what to say."

...and Kyroot said:

A man with only one stupid foot may not want to leave town,
But if he ever learns to read and talk,
Before it's all over
Many people will WISH he would.

...Bloomer-Bustin' Moral:

The really, REALLY, REALLY dumb
Bother no body.

...(S-E-E-,
Morals too,
CAN be inspiring!)

...and Kyroot said:

Another, *Interesting Story That NO ONE Can Understand:*

Over in one place they won't even let you ENTER the competition

If you have a silly name;

One man changed his name to a silly one.

...a man writes;

"What is the use in considering the past?";

(He pre-dated his letter back to 1974.)

...and Kyroot said:

"*Working*" for life is not the same as being "EMPLOYED" by life.

...(And someone will want to ask,

"Well, how can you know the difference?";

[Do it not begin to morely, and morely "creep up on you"

How the fishes who want to debate the nature of water

Will be the "*last to know*" -- if even that.])

...One man had what he called his special,
"Weekend-type, holiday-kind" of attitude;
(It resembled suicide.)

...and Kyroot said:

One of our correspondents has this particular fix on contemporary times, (says he),
"Life in the city eventually comes down to just being a series of,
'Letters To The Editor'."

...and Kyroot said:

One man had several different opinions — which were all basically the same —
Which made him "Quite a man to reckon with" — IF your reckoning demands weren't
T00 extensive.

...(The above is actually just what one
Guy said about himself, but he asked
Me not to tell you that, or else
He's afraid you might think he
Knows something.)

...and Kyroot said:

One man told the kid,

"If you grow up to be a real person you won't KNOW exactly how old you are.

...and Kyroot said:

He ran down the street this way, shouting,
"Help, help, my kingdom's disintegrating,"
"But", they called back, "You don't HAVE a kingdom.",
"Help", he shouted, "It's even worse than I thought. Help."

...and Kyroot said:

Once the wind had passed it looked back and remarked,
"It seems inevitable that everybody makes the first mistake...."

...One guy "made his fortune" just, "being himself",
And when it was all over, he said to his cat, "Big deal."

...and Kyroot said:

At the bi-annual, Ole Sorehead's Convention,
They unanimously passed the following resolution:

"Be it known: That in our collective opinion,
The so-called, 'Human condition'
Is not worth the time and trouble it takes to even SAY it."

...(As they used to say on this one planet,
"Even a hunting dog on VACATION will find SOMETHING.")

...[Then of course, remains the struggle between the groups who say
That for a parable to MEAN anything it has be plain and direct,
And those who say it must be complex and imprecise,
And those who say, "Shut off the alarm, and give me
Five more minutes."])

...and Kyroot said:

Fragment overheard, "Well, at least the passions of the secondary world
Are as real as the secondary world itself."

...a chap writes the Advice Doctor:

"Dear Doctor: Is it cheaper not to HAVE a phone, or to have an unlisted number?"

Dear Chap: Do you mean "cheaper", or "more efficient"?

("Dear Doctor, Is it more efficient not to HAVE a door bell, or just never to answer it?",

[And the Doc said to his wife, "I KNEW that if I ever started it,

It'd come to this."])

...It was periodically announced:

"Con-grat-u-LATIONS!;

If your claim to fame IS that you're either:

"Dumb",

Or else that you're,

"Still seeking",

Then,

Con-grat-u-LATIONS!"

.....(It was not announced often ENOUGH to suit SOME.)

...and Kyroot said:

Within the confines of his own privacy, one man thought,
"So - though lacking happiness myself, I could still be the cause of it in others;
So there it is, eh? — there it is and I STILL do not understand it."

...and Kyroot said:

And from the ranks of the local Transportation Union comes this letter,

"Dear Sirs: As regards a recent Kyroot read, that said,

'It's hard to ride a bus where the driver takes up most of the room.',

I would like to note that it's equally as difficult to DRIVE a bus

With those who don't want to GO any where.

I trust this will balance out the matter in the favor,(as always), of justice."

(Signed),"A Gentleman With Large Hairy Arms."

... Well, it could,(as always), be worse;

One of my imaginary associates here in the office,

Wanted to reply to this and tell the man that at LEAST

We didn't say,

"Never shoot a BUS DRIVER who's just taken a laxative."

...A kindly ole man, (who was once "nearly king"),
Says that about all that now keeps him going
Is his undying faith in the bumper sticker that proclaims,
"There'll BE No Rest Rooms In Heaven."

...(Sanitation Update: It's more diffiuclyt to understand SOME old men
Than it is others.

...[Thank you for your kind applause,
And will the last person to understand this,
And leave the area,
Please "*flush*".)]

...and Kyroot said:

Man's natural and proper world is one with a *non-free* primary realm,
And a secondary that can dream of an "otherwise".

(But note: The mind doing the dreaming must forever stay
In a finite environment -- itself, UN-free.)

...and Kyroot said:

Man's verbal self-reference IS the intellect's self-regulation,
Manifested in the manner mentioned.

...and Kyroot said:

In revolutionist circles,
Anything that can be proven ain't worth proving.

...and Kyroot said:

One man customized his typewriter to fire hollow-body, .38 special bullets;
His writing didn't improve, but its rate of acceptance by publishers rose dramatically.

...(There are those who believe the world of arts and letters
Has little in common with the one of arms and munitions,
But in that wonderous realm some like to call life,
There are always SOME who will believe SOMETHING about ANY thing.
...["And once you understand this, Prince Jacquerie,
Many other areas of your kingdom will become comprehensible,
And you, 'Oh Great Regal Son Of An Illustrious But Dead Father',
Can '*lighten up*'."])

...and Kyroot said:

Anybody who says, "You can't fool ME", is just asking for it.

("Say, pardner,

You look like the kinda guy that'd just be a-askin' for it;

...Hey, am I right, or what?!!")

...and Kyroot said:

Silent city sinews: If you're not frightened you don't HAVE to be respectable;
Everyone's afraid not to be so.

...(Adjoining tendon: Life looks after itself SO well that it doesn't
Even NEED anyone to point OUT how well it does so.
...[And a young lad,
(Cleverly trying to pass himself off as
A 'young lad'), said, 'Wow - that's just how
I want to be if some day ever comes.']
..."Looks after itself S-O-O well
That it doesn't even NEED anyone to
Point out how WELL it does so" - my, my.)

...and Kyroot said:

Only the ordinary attach any value or significance to irony.

...and Kyroot said:

When one portion of his brain exclaimed, "All fame is made from someone else's misfortune",
His *nouveau riche* liver kneed him in the balls.

...(My yes,", intoned the state's High Priest,
"In this life, each man must struggle with himself.",
"And how about with his neighbors?", asked someone in the crowd,
"Yes, them too.", he replied,
"And how about with your family?", asked another,
"Indeed, them also.", replied the cleric,
"And how about with words from the mouths of those who attempt to lead you?",
Inquired yet another,
And the pontiff waved and said,
"Ahhhh, but enough of this foolishness — Back-to-work with us all.")

...and Kyroot said:

And another man said,

"What I don't like about your so-called 'revolution' is that

It seems to me that you end up with no enemies."

...A myth once feared the following:
A certain reality once declared,
"My weakness IS my strength.",
And forthwith, collapsed under the weight of its own light headedness.

...one legendary generation told its successor,
"Stupidity won't carry you far, but it'll carry you far ENOUGH.";
The younger immediately spoke out and asked,
"What, pray tell, can be the difference in what you call,'stupidity',
And the straight forward act of thinking just as much as all situations
Dictate is necessary?",
(And the older one smiled, "I KNEW your little face was familiar for SOME reason.")

...and Kyroot said:

The ruler of

One grand,neural kingdom, (so grand in fact, is why I don't try to describe it),

Finally decided,

"Since NO man is worthy of my daughter - I shall HAVE no daughter."

...(Gorgeous Genetic Update: Extra-dimensional views of finite landscapes

Can, by their own choice,

Be locally sterile;

[Which is one reason so little is

Heard which is not home grown.])

...and Kyroot said:

On this one world,

No one may practice medicine until they can heal themself;

(Ministers and novelists fear they're next.)

...and Kyroot said:

For certain reasons, one revolutionist would remind himself that
"Life is not that far away."

...and Kyroot said:

A speaker over in city park,
(Which I think is some sort of symbolism for the human mind),
Said to the crowd around him,
"More people - MANY more people - enjoy hearing about
An 'Intellectual revolution' than ever understand what it is.",
And his partner,
(Who I believe is some type of metaphor for other areas of his own mind), rejoined,
"Why - Why-Oh-why, do you waste these good peoples' time with such ideas?",
And the first speaker answered,
"Well, it's either THAT, or read to them from out-dated bus schedules.",
"Oh!", he replied.

...(And the Saint Warehouser's Memorial Squirrel Choir sang out,
"Oh,
Oh,
Oh, indeed;
When you're treed
Cry, 'Oh',
Indeed.")

...MORE, overlooked, good news at being human: 'Tis only man who can attempt to
Seem more intelligent
By trying to appear dumber.

...(And the Saint Wooly Bully's Mens Chorus stood to lustily sing,
[Hey, there ain't no need to go on down this particular road
Any further]...

...Hey, is that the name of the song the chorus
Was going to sing, or just your own, "*commentus interruptus*"?
...[Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey!])

...once upon a time

There was a little boy who - when he didn't know what he was doing -
Would get either R-E-A-L abstruse, or R-E-A-L convoluted,
Until ONE day his little brother asked him,
"Do you realize that if Scarlatti were alive today
It'd still be Thursday."

(Without having to say ANOTHER word,
All involved,
Rested-their-case.)

...and a viewer writes,
"I D-0-0 so wish you wouldn't do that."

..."Just because", said Oswald to Wildred,
"A plane won't fly in Greenland is no proof it won't fly in Sri Lanka.",
"How true", added his brother,
"In fact, if a ship WON'T sail in some particular place,
It's almost proof positive that it WILL, some where else."

...(And the Spirit Of Holidays Past-&-Sideways countered,
"If I thought for a '*single-ingle*', '*ittsey-bittsey*' moment
That this had ANYTHING to do with the ideas in a man's mind, ...
I'd leave you ALL a bunch of rocks and spiders in your stockings.
No matter WHAT your names are.")

Only those viewers object to this sort of escapade who also
Don't believe in the "lost chord",
Who don't know where rain comes from,
And who won't be satisfied until they CAN locate the edge of the page,
And give themselves a thoroughly nasty paper-cut.

...and Kyroot said:

There is a place where speculation is fact;
Everybody lives there.

...a fellow indentifying himself as,
"The Founder & Downtown Bed-Rock" of the
Church Of Non-Sequential Squintiness,
Declaimed to the crowd at the corner,
"Where do children in heaven go at recess?"

...and Kyroot said:

One man kept a wild beast in his home;
Which went well enough,
Except it would periodically burst into flames.

...and Kyroot said:

Over in this one reality
Many of the common people dream of another reality wherein
The ability to "go in debt" is the ONLY requirement for a credit card.

...(The respectable sensibilities of all decent folk cry out to know,
"If such ideas as this are NOT metaphorical,
Then HOW can I use them to cheat and swindle my fellow man?"

...[Only the most disoriented of highwaymen would travel afar
To ply their trade when the 'fat of the land' lies so near at home.

...(And yet another voice arises itself to call out,
"Now by Jove sir, if THIS one is not an allegory of some sort
I for one, [if not more], sir,
Shall gather up my most human traits and DEPART from this perplexing place."
...[Whew! - I thought they'd NEVER leave.]])

...and Kyroot said:

One man used to listen to other people's ideas until he realized how dumb he was.

...YES! - I changed it a bit -- So WHAT?!!)

...and Kyroot said:

Some humans can take a joke better than others,
But hardly ANY of them can take one correctly.

...("But say, Colonel Landfill,
Isn't THAT why they call them humans in the first place!")

...and Kyroot said:

One kid asked his ole man,

"Do grown ups who believe they can 'insult the gods'

Also believe that a gnat can trip a hippo?",

And the elder replied,

"I shant bother to ignore you, or rap your shins

If you'll assure me you had in mind your OWN intellectual creation and operation."

...and with this fine suit comes not two, but TWO pairs of pants:

(To wit): A man who can't bamboozle, then smile-at, his own mind
Either ain't got one, or is else, "going places".

...("But Pa Pa,

If you live in the CITY,

Where else CAN you go but places?!!"

...[Then, enough being enough, even around THESE parts,

He kicked the little snot right in the middle of his hemstitch.]

...AND KYROOT SAID:

As the bus taxied out onto the runway,
The captain came over the intercom and said,
"Remember and ask yourself: In case the trip gets rough,
Would you prefer to be sitting by a '*man with a mission*,'
Or a '*man with a cushion*'?"

...("But wait!", sang three stewardi in unison,
"One should also remember that the easier the question, the glitzier the prize."

...["There is NO way," stated the Minister Of Affairs,
"That His Grace will allow ANY of this to apply to the
Neural commerce of his loyal subjects,
Or to any awards or meaningless recognitions that he might upon them bestow,
Pertinent thereto."] ---
---(Quick! Batten down the hatches,
Here come some more of them damn hatches.))

...and Kyroot said:

As a gentle form of self-directed, (and financed, I might add), remedial reminder,
This one chap, oftentimes when confronted with a calendar, would point at it and say,
"Okay, just W-H-O-S-E bright idea WAS this anyway?"

...El Pop-O Quiz: What do they use for counterfeit
In a land where the question-mark is the legitimate currency?

...and backstage,

a would-be contestant who had missed the final cut,
kicked the Key Grip and grimaced,

"Is this yet another dumb way of trying to get us
To consider if you could 'fake' stupidity?";

...(And the bi-monthly Best Boy thought,

"If you DID want to 'fake denseness',

And were insufficiently placed,

Up the 'non-density-chain',

How could you ever be CERTAIN - I mean like,
REALLY CERTAIN — that you WERE faking it."

...[This all finally proved so upsetting to

Some of the chorus line waiting around

To rehearse,

That they collectively *pirouetted* themselves

Right into an afternoon funk,

From which nothing could extricate them,

Save the Second-Coming-Of-The-Renaissance,

Or a box of chili dogs from that vendor

Over on Fourth Avenue.

("See", said he, "Isn't it somehow

Comforting to know that show-biz people

Are not that much different than you

And I." - [No reply was forthcoming,

Nor was one expected.])])

...and Kyroot said:

Only the one man,

Among the many,

Who wouldn't take no for an answer,

Knew what he was doing.

...(But should I add that he wouldn't take ANYTHING for an answer either.)

...and Kyroot said:

Knock-Knock: IF the human mind IS a machine, who is to repair it?

Who's There?: It's not broken.

...(And the great-uncle of this one local reality declared in disgust,

"I didn't travel all the way here just to be told that

Everything is alright!"

He threw down his hat and told them all that they

Best remember that NEXT time potential, new, neural relatives

Come to call.)

...AND KYROOT SAID:

One warm, slow day,
A certain reality looked down on one of its worlds, (a planet of trees),
And decided to "send down" a special messenger with a "special message";
He sent down a squirrel.
Now, if you believe that squirrels and trees speak the same language,
You're one of two things:
Either a man who's created his OWN reality wherein such things are possible,
Or else you're as dotty and naive as a tuba player in a monsoon.

(Now I must admit,
For the benefit of you Music majors in your final year,
That this does NOT fully cover the matter,
But then again -- what DOES?!!!!)

...A young marcher back in the oboe section says that
If the lightning gets TOO bad,
He'll volunteer to hold up his instrument real high.
...("That's all we need," huffed the fifty-yard line,
"Martyrdom shifting from the church to reed players!")

...And a correspondent corresponds,

"While watching your programs, I sometimes believe I'm about to understand
What you're talking about, more than I do at other times,
But usually when this is about to happen my telephone rings.

Is this just a coincidence or what?"

,

...There was once a grocer, who, when he would run out of cabbages,
Would pretend to go into a mystical trance.

.....(This not only saved his business,
But picked him up a few extra bucks on the side.)

... "Most grand illusions are based on simple props.", said the ole man;
"Then", replied the kid, "It's a good thing the secrets are known only
To the magicians.";
"Oh no", said the ole man,
"You can buy books FULL of the stuff any where;
Just look around you."

...Once upon a time,
There was a reality that told its fresh beings,
"Okay, look,
You got your choice,
You can either '*See the humor*' - OR,
'*Be creatures*'.
I say, ole dears, it's up to you."
(They just don't MAKE realities like that any more.)

...and Kyroot said:

All "tricks", and "secrets" come from watching a three handed poker game thru binoculars.

...One man said, "I'm SURE you're holding out."

...And another man said, "Who did he say that T0?,
And who are you inferring the speaker to BE?"

...And after a respectable pause, yet another man said,
"After thinking about all of this — I don't WANT to know."

...(Now THAT'S more LIKE it.)

And a well regarded local chipmunk noted,
"One of the great things about BEING human is that
If you can wait LONG enough,
A bus to EVERY where will eventually come by."

...and in reply this one reality would always say,

"Sure,I know who you are."

...(What a kidder — what a kind hearted kidder.)