

...and Kyroot said:

As he continued struggling to break free,
One man's original self told him,
"Explain to me exactly what you're up to, and maybe I'll help."

...and Kyroot said:

Over on this other world where things run -- well, a bit, sideways,
Becoming proud of what you are is a sign that you're about to die.

After sizing up his intellectual opposition one man declared;
"Anyone who believes ME is an idiot."

...and Kyroot said:

In Everybody Land,
Everybody wants to either
Call the king by his first name, or spit on him.
(Thus are the normal guidelines for men attempting to
Scratch where they singularly itch.)

...("Ah, rats!", said the man rubbing his shaved head,
"It doesn't get me ANY closer to my brain.")

...[Many erstwhile rich and famous queens
Stopped bankrolling explorers once they realized
That most of them actually wanted to GO where they
Said they did. "Ah, rat-burgers!", said Her Grace.])

On one planet the flavor of stupidity and humiliation
Was the paradigm for *deja vu*.

The "Yes, We're Patients Society" publicly proclaimed what many had privately said
By posting in their main office in City Hospital's Emergency Ward a sign that states,
"We're ALL Here Due To Symptoms."

Free advice: While in transit - Always offer your seat to a man with a cause.

...and Kyroot said:

The ole man called the kid into the sun room, and said to him,
"Anything you do in life that you keep trying to explain to yourself
Its purpose — HAS none."

...(An observer to one revolution once asked,
"Is it okay for me to pick up some of these
Unspent shells laying around?")

...and Kyroot said:

Thinking that you're a "big deal" seems to help some people;

Those things that help people ARE those things in which people NEED help.

During that time set aside on Friday for "Personal, Public Proclaiming,"
One man took to the officially appointed spot in front of City Hall and proclaimed,
"The reason for rigid, mechanical thinking is to make life BEARABLE!
...Can't you people underSTAND THAT?!!"

No matter HOW you look,
Life is ALWAYS giving away *bus* tickets.

...and Kyroot said:

The professor addressed the class:

"Having a question is the ultimate proof that you're intelligent.",
And one kid immediately drew his pistol, and filed a civil suit against the man
For Neural Fraud.

...(The school paper later issued this editorial:

"A man who wears garters on his socks doesn't NEED to
Use contractions."

...[Several untenured instructors in the Lit Department
Responded by immediately firing off letters to the editor
And their Aunt Gertrude in Des Moines.]

...A viewer writes:

"Dear Sirs: It seems to me, (after listening to you for some time now),
That oftentimes after you have made some meaningful point,
You will post haste follow it up, (often as a conclusion),
With something absolutely silly and unrelated,
And I would like to know either,
How do you account for this? - or,
Why do I think it so?
Please advise,
But, please - no collect calls.
Expectantly Yours," and so on.

The people who lived down in the valley
Continued to frighten those who lived up on the mountain — as well they should.

One of the king's state priests confided to a maturing nephew pondering
His vocational choices,
"The thing about being in the religion trade is that you can
Do things you want to do and pretend they're something else."

...and Kyroot said:

Stepping into the street,

The man stopped traffic in both directions, and to all declared,

"It is tempting to say that those who find 'defect' in life

Are themSELVES defective --

-- But seeing as how it's already five o'clock on Friday - I won't.

Now carry on, and godspeed to you."

...and Kyroot said:

The ability to suffer proves little.

From the daily paper the father read out a story about
A man who "took his brain apart and then couldn't put it back together right.",
And his wife said, "That's why you should ALWAYS call in an expert for ANY job."

One guy trained his dog to think for him.....talk about your CHEAPskates!

...(and a viewer writes in: "Will you be at all surprised to hear that
I didn't get the point of that one EITHER?")

...and Kyroot said:

Any good idea - when it's about to die - can become acceptable.

... (Urbanology footnote: How else did you and your uncle IMAGINE
Neighborhoods come to be?!

...[And a viewer writes:

"I also like it when,

Immediately following some abstruse idea you've presented

You have a '*viewer write in*'

Whose comments APPEAR intended to help

Clarify the matter.

Yes, say I,

Yes, I really enjoy that little part.

Yours,

Over-and-out", etc.])

As he laying dying,
With his final breath,
The man who had invented the diary suddenly cried out - "What have I done?!!"

...and Kyroot weayed:

Why,

In the mythology of thinking creatures

Are favors always solicited from kings,

And never from neighbors, or the unnotable?,

And the *fields-of-myths* replied, "You tell us."

A man who wrote harsh letters didn't have the letter "i" on his typewriter
So he used a "9" instead --
-- You think HE cared!!

A news item that could be filed under some category — (if you wanted to):

As things move on in Move-On-Ville,

A new political party has been formed which begins each proclamation,

And introduces every new proposal with the words: "Yes, they said it couldn't be done..."

...and Kyroot said:

Now for some, "*News You Can Use, But Might Wanna Refuse*":

Thinking the *opposite* of what everybody else thinks
Is NOT *independent thinking*.

Knowing well how to work a room,

This one god,

Whenever he'd make an appearance somewhere would open with:

"Yeah, it's great to be here - Say, do we have any people here tonight
Who live anywhere?...."

Free feasibility: Things get old rather quickly for those not GETTING old.

Another one of life's "*not too Myrtle - I mean, subtle*" tricks:
Keep 'em discussing flying conditions long enough,
And no one cares whether the plane ever takes off or not.

...and Kyroot said:

Via a typewritten letter, a viewer sends this along:

"Dear Kyroot & Sirs & Madams: I have seen your program several times,
And they struck me as a frontal assault on how man thinks,
But last night my sister said that in my case
If it WAS a 'frontal assault' it was aimed at that which
Shouldn't have been in the frontal in the first place.
Do unusual genes run in a family?
Sincerely," etc.

One man who'd hung around the edges finally decided,
"The more I think about it the more I think I'd be better off not thinking about it."

In a complaint sent to the mayor,
One man over in the city says he finds
Far too many of the prevailing proverbs to have to do with
Business transactions and the possibility of profit, or loss.

...and Kyroot said:

A not-insignificant part of one man's nervous system straight out stated,
"The whole idea of 'freedom' makes me nauseous and nervous."

To help soften the blow,
Whenever the king would condemn someone to be executed
He'd immediately follow it by telling them, "Have a nice life."

...(He says it takes a "big man" to think of the "small touches".)

"Okay, look at it this way", one man said to himself,
"If life didn't MAKE you take it seriously
You wouldn't have to go looking for someone to interpret it for you."

...(There was once a man who had a little card that said,
"I TOLD you that already.")

A man with additional chemicals in his brain doesn't NEED the "Revised" bus schedule.

...and Kyroot said:

Every song has two verses.....

.....(which is why it had the first one to begin with).

Once you've got this,

Down-pat,

Figured-out,

And in-your-money-belt,

The rest of it's actually pretty simple and straightforward.

...(Course that STILL doesn't mean it's not

Irritating and obnoxious to ordinary conditions.)

That state priest I told you about earlier,

Later added to his comments by noting,

"Another great thing about doing this is that you can

Talk about man like a dog and no one gets mad at YOU personally.....(it's really neat)".

...and Kyroot said:

On the day the boy was to depart his home to go out and seek a life of his own,
His father drew him aside and said,

"On such an occasion you probably expect some parting words of wisdom and advice,
Don't you?",

And the son said, "Yeah."

"And such shall you have, but I want you not to speak of these words until you have
Remembered and pondered them for twenty years, now here they are; *Never drink from an
Empty cup.*"

More notes on neural intrigues and electro-chemical executions:

"They can hang you as well in the bushes as they can deep in the woods."

For the sake of symmetry,
On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays,
This one fellow would have long, complex thoughts,
And on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, short pithy ones;
(And on Sundays he'd wash his car and go for a drive.)

...and Kyroot said:

At some time almost EVERY one feels like the game is rigged,
But no one wants to stand up and say so.

...(And the Legions Of The Obvious & Insightful added:
"Like, hey - what good would it do anyway."

...[And several lambs noted,
(In that sort of
Singular style of sheepish sarcasm) -
"Like, 'WOW' - our kind of heroes."])

...but then Kyroot added:

Lest you feel left with the taste of an unsavory cud in your mouth,
Do take that primary bravery without secondary intelligence is like
Primary bravery without secondary intelligence.

...and a viewer writes:

"I sometimes myself ruminat on just how much further along our animal friends
Might now be if they WERE capable of perceiving irony and being cynical."

As he tried to hand out something to passers-by, the man turned and said,
"No one likes their inferiors;
That's why everyone dislikes each other."

A man who owned a little shop over in one kingdom
Ofttimes experienced a strong suspicion that the
King, himself, secretly had men sent out to stir up trouble;
But since the land prospered, he never mentioned this to anyone.

Free possibility: At the end of the revolutionist's rainbow is a pot of genes.

...and Kyroot said:

One ole man caught the kid's attention and whispered in his little kiddie ear,
"Trying to instruct the ordinary is like trying to clean out a septic tank by
Setting fire to it."

...(In his later years - reflecting back on this fatherly notation -
The lad thought, "Close enough - close enough.")

...and Kyroot said:

What kind of revolution is it that has no solid foes?

Once every fourteen years,
On this one world,
The local Muse Of Rebellion would slip in a quick message on
All the planet's phone lines, and information systems which said, (then split):
"The bearer of bad news is in part its cause."

...(Many trunk lines, and synapses would mutter,
"Ah, I knew that.")

Primary men dream of heaven as a place of less gravity,
While secondary ones, as a place with less primary men.

...and Kyroot noted:

(A story with its beginning long, long ago, but whose effects are still felt):

Once men realized where things were headed,
They didn't want to think about it much anymore.

Weather forecast for the past and surrounding regions:

Only would-be "revolutionists" seem to take being alive seriously,
And then most of them end up taking it TOO seriously.

(Five Day Outlook: *What're ya gonna do.*)

In a moment of brilliant military insight and self-protection
The king decided to never assign the near-sighted to the Stink Bomb Squad..

...and Kyroot said:

Past a certain point,
The idea that "Everything is connected" becomes irrelevant,
In that anything with no alternative is impertinent.

After stumbling across the proverb that says,
"None is so poor as he, dissatisfied with his natural lot.",
The young lad dropped the book, leaped into the air and cried,
"Hooray, and 'Welcome-home' to me — We're ALL surrounded by paupers."

...and Kyroot said:

Most categories of victory are ignoble - (if not moot) - save one.

An alert viewer said, "Save ME one."

The herdsmen in this one corner of one gooey galaxy
Have a favorite saying they now favorably share with us,
(It goes): "A man with a headache is half way home."

...and Kyroot said:

A man with no talent is safe.

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A man with no talent is safe.

...and Kyroot said:

A man with no talent has little to fear.

One man became so secretly pleased with himself that he secretly forgot himself.

...and Kyroot said:

In the mythical Land Of Ideas,
The great Thought King told the young Prince of Notions,
"Being nice to your enemies just encourages them."

...("And, as always," noted the wienie vendor to his first customer of the day,
"Can we not take a good lesson from royalty and our betters.")

One man says, "The best thing about being stupid is that you
Don't have anything to look forward to."

"Gee", said a kid, "It's hard to figure things out when you're in the middle of them."

One of the rebel camp's reconnaissance officers told a young trooper,
"Once you get the size of your planet shrunk to the size of your own mind
Then you can turn it loose and let it expand back to normal."

...(Some hear gunfire "out there",
Others, the sound of battle within.

...["Then say, Uncle Mars, what might a real revolutionist be hearing?",
"Hey! - He'd probably be tuned to the Big 'Z 103" - *WDNA*."])

...additional broadcasting note: Life doesn't CHARGE you to listen to its station —
Only to complain about the programming.

...(P.S.-0: In case you're interested;
Under this arrangement
Life is making a *KILLING*.)

...and Kyroot said:

The only way you can talk about emotions is to lie and exaggerate.

...and Kyroot said:

The ole sarge handed the rebel recruit a scrap of paper on which was noted,
"Perhaps the biggest drain on a revolutionist's strength is embarrassment."

The suppliant before the king said,

"Being a simple man, Your Grace, my request will be a simple one.",

And His Most Gracious Excellency replied,

"Splendid, and what a coincidence — This is all going to work out quite well."

Dreaded,

Mind-destroying,

Child-frightening corollary: Sometimes KNOWING what the tyrant means is as bad as
NOT knowing what he means - (and vice versa).

...and Kyroot said:

One guy said he had a personal fear
That if he ever figured out what everything means
He'd find out it don't mean anything.

A lad asked his dad,

"If you could wrap a spiraling merry go round up in a kind of box that would

Later consume, contain and annihilate itself — would that be ANYTHING like the revolution?"

One guy's slogan was - "Think it and forget it."

Taking the same core into a new atmosphere

We might say that the difference in a revolutionist is that he CAN "think it", and NOT
forget it.

...and Kyroot said:

One pretty rebellious sort took as his private operational directive, this:

"No conclusive idea is worthwhile that takes longer than three seconds to think."

...and Kyroot noted;

Human systems are so constructed that once they've run their course they self-destruct;
But in such a way as to make their contemporaneous generation believe they were murdered.