

...and Kyroot said:

When one man heard the dictum, "EVERYbody's got to be SOME where." — he left.

...and Kyroot said:

And there was another man who would read no proverb, or aphorism that began with the words,  
*"Be not...."*

...and Kyroot said:

Then there was yet ANOTHER man who,  
Thoroughly in the throes of a spurious "comprehending fit", cried out,  
"I will accept NO canard before its time!"

For close to eight months the mayor's son had wanted to ask his father if  
It was better to "Know a lot and keep it low,  
Or to "know a little and push it",  
But he was still remembering the LAST time he made an inquiry,  
And how the old man held him out in traffic by his ankles.

...and Kyroot said:

On a pretty level day,  
One man asked himself, "Do you want me to really tell you the truth.",  
And he replied, "Sure -- why not."

...and Kyroot said:

At about one forty-five one afternoon,  
One man came to the determination that  
If he didn't -- even for a *teensie-weensie* little second --  
Ever think ahead of where he was "right now",  
It would be impossible to be depressed.

(Being the cautious sort,  
And being taught not to play with dangerous weapons,  
He put this back safely in a drawer until some grown ups came home;  
...[None ever did.]

...and Kyroot said:

It is those who know — on life's behalf — what they're doing, who can fast and grow fat.

...(An acute ear might find this a treatise on justice  
superior to what law books normally provide.)

In this one land,

Whenever it was discovered that the king could not keep some specific promise,

The appropriate authorities would re-define what the promise meant.

(He was a *good* king.....he ruled for a long time.....many others learned from him....

...and so on ....



In another quite wasteful kingdom  
There arose a prolonged argument between those who  
Believed that the truth was stable and what minds THOUGHT about it changed,  
And those who believed the truth itself changed and man's mind just went along with it.

On the outskirts of one area was a sign that warned:  
"Stories With Morals — Go No Further!"

E1 Footnote-0: You can tell the health of a people by their proverbs and myths;  
Of course if you can see beyond the horizon you can tell by  
About forty-two thousand OTHER ways also.

...and Kyroot said:

Some way the mad doctor got hold of the universal microphone and blasted out for all of creation to hear - "We're all dying of stupidity." -- which was "*quite a joke*" since we're all dying anyway.

Then there was this really S-T-R-A-N-G-E reality that would make it rain and yell,  
"Quick, everyone inside.",  
Then make it sunny and shout, "Okay, everybody outdoors.",  
And like that.

...and Kyroot said:

Some things SEEM more closely connected than others,  
But not so much as to make ANY difference to a mad man with atomic powered hedge clippers.

...(If you think this might have A-N-Y thing to do with  
"New ways to think" then you may have come to the right place.)

One chap consulted his plumber,  
"Do you think that reconstructive surgery of the mind  
Is a possibility in OUR lifetime?"

...and Kyroot said:

The more ordinary minds perceive kinship

The more they perceive "problems".

(Thus accounting for many common views of family, AND of life.)



Downtown a little boy asked his father,  
"Why do the dumb always look so serious?"

*("Hush child, don't be talking like that out loud while you're alive around here.")*

**...and Kyroot said:**

The locals have their choice from two categories of gods;

Either those with a sense of rhythm, or those with a sense of rhyme;

That is, either dream-forces who can clap on the off-beat, or

Those who know the words to the song.

...and Kyroot said:

As the planes continued to back up, and happily taxi about,  
The runway thought - "Hey, who needs ME!"

...(And one area of one man's mind -  
- That he named the *Cerebus Potentium* - thought:  
"If that little story about airplanes has ANY thing  
To do with 'Yours truly' - yours truly is OUT of here."

...[On his, and everyone else's behalf,  
I think we all must admit that there's  
Only S-O-O much any DECENT brain can take.  
So - THERE, (you-all).]

...and Kyroot said:

Over in Proverb Land when the miser heard the adage,  
"The fearful die a thousand deaths, while the brave only once.",  
He kicked himself around the block for not becoming cowardly sooner.

...(Such is but one of the pitfalls of  
Living in a place where words have some significance.

...[Suddenly, looking around at all the germs and saliva  
One guy's tongue said - "Hey, I'M outa here!"])

...and Kyroot said:

A true revolutionist mind HAS no contemporaries.

...out in a rebel camp, the Sports Director muttered,  
"How are we EVER gonna round up enough people to have a game?...."

...and Kyroot said:

The Professor of "Advanced And EXTREMELY Advanced Mathematics" told the young thinkers  
That in their calculations they should ignore height, breadth and width,  
And consider ONLY volume and velocity.

(Some left bewildered,  
Some left better,  
And some left seeking even MORE advanced classes.)

...and Kyroot said:

For the people's birthday the king proclaimed,  
"All really smart people ACT r-e-a-l dumb."



...and Kyroot said:

Just before the end of the show Commander Happy told them,

"Remember boys and girls,

There's two ways of looking at things: the '*good way*' and the '*REAL good way*'.",

And a snot-nose down front said, "Don't you mean there '*ARE* two ways'?!"

One man came to the conclusion that all proverbs promise "Something for nothing."

...and Kyroot said:

Under ordinary circumstances,

The collective can experience that which the individual cannot;

As in a generation can absorb, use and transform new energy-information

That eludes the grasp of particular minds.

Thus is the tempo and mechanics of the overall system maintained.

One guy said, "I sometimes MISS being depressed."

And now for a Popular Culture-cum-Literary update:

Being TRULY dumb means "Never having to say you're sorry".

...(Of course, being exceptionally ASTUTE could lead to the same result.)

...and Kyroot said:

Now to our neural, ennobling, *Tairy Fale* for the day:

A god once assigned to an area of inactive expansion

Immediately began putting up signs on unoccupied properties that said,

"*City Sewer Lines Available*" when he knew damn well they weren't.

The restaurant in one fashionable bus station advertised,

*"Cuisine Fit For A King."*,

When what they served was swill — but no passenger ever complained.

On the public transit system in this one city,  
The man with the most "overweight question" gets the best seat.



Upon discovering that there were words in his new dictionary that he had  
NEVER heard anyone use,  
This one young lad spat in disgust,  
And looked sideways in resignation.

...(Turns out,

His BRAIN didn't take to kindly to it either.)

.....One kid once even went so far as to wonder,

"Is it even POSSIBLE for a kid to learn ANY thing from a *non-kid*?..

...and Kyroot said:

A critic is like a gun without a bullet.

...and Kyroot continued:

Closer to my intent would have been to say that

"A critical MIND is like a gun without a bullet",

But note how, in the first instance, making the idea more human and personalized

Seems to make it more interesting;

(And therein, Mr. Smith and Ms Wesson, is a lesson in its ole self-o.)

...and Kyroot said:

Corollary concerning being cute and potentially thankful: Deserving small hugs can  
Bring on large ones.

Update: You recall the man I mentioned who decided that all proverbs promise "Something for nothing"? - well, he says he's expanded his view and now adds That "Just by being born - Life promises you a bunch of free trouble."

**...and Kyroot said:**

And we received this letter, (quote):

"In my opinion you would increase the size of your audience if you would  
Try and be more insulting to us the viewers."

...and Kyroot said:

DON'T be fooled by "cheap imitations" — Inside of EVERY naked person  
Is another person.

And a quite serious fellow thought,

"Only a reality that 'didn't care' would ALLOW this sort of thing to go on."

...and Kyroot said:

Whenever this one thinker would go off to conventions he KNEW were to be important  
He would never carry along carbon paper or white-out.

...(Some city kids used to jump up and down on a fat man and sing,  
"A professional thinker,  
Does not tinker -  
With his brain,  
With his brain.")

...[And a chiropractor standing near-by said,  
'My, aren't kids sweet — and DUMB!'])



As they scrubbed-up for the fourteenth tee  
One city surgeon noted to his pal,  
"A great aspect of practicing in a finite area is that  
The dead require no further diagnosis --- 'Fore!"

...(A local monarch upon hearing of this,  
Slapped his Prime Minister silly and said,  
"You should've thought of that for ME to say, Sap-head!")

**...and Kyroot said:**

A certain man with a voluminous amount of writing materials "subconsciously" thought:  
"Having extra paper is like having extra ideas.",  
And even DEEPER down below that he thought - "Hey, don't I WISH."

To assist the younger in his spotting and identifying abilities

The ole man told the kid,

"Lest you waste your time on problems that are less than fully founded and justified,

Be aware that around these parts when it's SERIOUS,

The *consequences* will be apparent even BEFORE others see the apparent causes."

By a fairly young age,  
One kid had personally concluded that,  
"Most people want lessons that already have sticky fingerprints all over them."

...and Kyroot said:

One city thinker has concluded that "Roaches spread stupidity".  
(I might note for you that roaches were NOT his FIRST choice.)

One man became SO upset over the "arrangement of things"

That he nearly got over them.

(Do be advised that by NO means does this ALWAYS work -- [obviously in  
the hands of  
the ordinary.]

...and Kyroot said:

What the ordinary mind calls the "truth" is like gold  
In that it can be hammered out thin into many separate little pieces.

...(And the truth, and my uncle Dilbert both cried out -- "And we just L-O-V-E it.")

After the class had settled down, Professor Uncommon addressed them,  
"We will now take up the question: 'What are the ramifications of  
Teaching what you do not know?',"   
And today's lesson tells us — 'None!'"



...and Kyroot said:

In this one hip city - Once the results were in - EVERYBODY "placed their bets".

...("Hey", said one man,  
"Life didn't raise no FOOLS!")

An Off-Track conversational footnote; "A '*sure thing*' comes but once a year."

"*Don't you mean, 'once a LIFE time'?*"

"Yeah, that's what I meant."

There was once two brothers who had a little verbal game they played that went like this:

"Hey, what d'ya call the 'day you were born'?"

*"Hey you, come over here."*

...A viewer writes:

"You should be warned,

I am keeping track of how often you use the word, 'Hey'.

(Thus far it is second in frequency of use only to the term,

'Unaccountable contradictions' - so carry on accordingly)."

Signed, "A Viewer Who Watches And Waits"

...(But then again, Dear Brutus Eruptus,

What other kind of viewer IS there?!!)

...and Kyroot said:

Grabbing the little nit-nipper by his lapels the ole man told the kid,  
"To have the contours of ordinary intelligence is to let others define what you think."

...(Oh, if you're awaiting a comment from *moi*,  
All I see to add is that he may or may not have something there.)

...and Kyroot said:

When the officials of this one city heard that there WAS some "accounting for taste"  
They all packed their bags and made a run for it.

...(And one fellow's small intestines said,  
"You people should be more thankful that there ARE  
Some of us on whom you can reliably depend.")

...[If you understand the above you do NOT have to -  
Go to medical school,  
Take a laxative,  
OR,  
Make a run for it;  
You may lounge here after class, and think of  
Three thousand new ways to say, "*Thinking is fun.*"])

...and Kyroot said:

In a finite house,  
No matter HOW often you wipe your feet  
The carpet will STILL mess up the soles of your shoes.

A gentleman writes:

"If we were IN a 'non-finite' world would the revolution exist?"

And a second gentleman writes:

"Did that first guy say '*would*', or '*COULD*'? "



And yet a third person writes:

"Sometimes when I think I'm about to understand something you just said,  
You'll suddenly add something else on to it;

This seems not TOTALLY unlike what my mind does to me sometimes.

Sincerely", etc-and-out.

And - (may god help us) -- a FOURTH man writes:

"Dear Sirs: Regarding what those previous writers said,

I'd like to note that if indeed we DO exist in a

'Finite world' then HOW COME conclusive answers are so hard to come by?..

...HUH?.....answer me THAT, Mr. Smarty-Warty."

Signed, "Yours, The Fourth Man."

...and Kyroot said:

In Ultra-life,  
It turned out that the "icing on the cake" WAS the cake.

...("Yes, Gretel,  
There ARE platelets in the brain's blood who  
DO know what we're talking about,  
And who DON'T want their money back.")

...and Kyroot said:

As opposed to a tax break, or a lowering of food prices, the king announced,  
"Those who endure the stupidity and injustices of his neighbor  
Will someday inherit his goods.";

(And the people began to anxiously, and patiently await the monarch's demise.)

Once the synapses - I mean, the people - realized that THEY were actually the government,  
everything changed.

One guy used to say to himself,  
"If you're so smart how come you're so familiar to me?!!";  
(On days when he DIDN'T say this, he'd say,  
"If you're so smart how come I've never seen you around here before?"  
... [He says that about covers it.])

...and Kyroot said:

On one planet was a small cult who said,  
"IF god didn't WANT us to be 'depressed' he wouldn't have GIVEN us  
An advanced nervous system."

...(They have yet to seek an Export License.....none is needed - [if you  
know  
what I  
mean.])

There was once a small child who was mistakenly caught up in a proverb  
In which he was referred to as a, "Small planet":  
After that, life was never the same.



...and Kyroot said:

In attempting to get a glimpse of the floor above,  
One man was pleased to imagine that he could see no fire doors up there.

...(Once, after having lost a bet, one man's mind told him,  
"If two and two is ALWAYS going to be four - what's the  
USE in further  
Addition?!!")

...and Kyroot said:

Secret city wisdom of the hour: *Those who sing  
When they could complain  
Will never be elected to office.*

The second stage is the hardest.....except for the third and fourth.

- (Hey!, heads up troops — that's actually GOOD news!)

...and Kyroot said:

Taking center stage, and with everyone's attention totally in hand, the man pronounced,  
"We must first have a full comprehension of the problems  
Before any solutions are possible.",  
And the overwhelming laughter arising from them each and all  
Caused him to embarrassingly realize that he was in the WRONG reality!

Notice placed in one public place for the public to notice:

"If HUMANS Didn't Take Human Life Seriously - Who Would?!!"

...and Kyroot added:

The ability to whine proves little.

...and Kyroot said:

The ordinary mind is inclined to say,

"If your life's not worth talking about how do you know it was worth living?!!"

...and Kyroot said:

The Laws Of Ultimate Mechanics, updated: If those who can think beyond polarized categories  
Ever "took over",  
There'd BE nothing TO "take over".

...("Class dismissed -- and disgruntled!")



What some find disturbing also about the revolution is that it has no time table.

From his secret place one man thought,

"I can only assume that the pay-off for doing the unusual will itself be out of the ordinary.

...(It is indeed MY pleasure to be ABLE to bring you the "good news";  
Now back to you, Felicia, at the City Desk.)

...and Kyroot said:

A man once asked a revolutionist, "If nothing's wrong then what are you talking about?"

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...and Kyroot said:

A man once asked a revolutionist, "If nothing's wrong then what are you talking about?"

In one land they sell questions by the pound.

...(Answers are more of a *specialty item.*)

...and Kyroot said:

In a near-away neural kingdom, a rebel thought,

"Of a king who makes it safe for subversives - nothing more can be said."