...and Kyroot said:

In human life,
A thing NOT stated dogmatically is HARDLY stated at all.

Here's what one man recently said,

"I like the idea of thoughts being to the mind what bile is to the liver;
Yes siree — I like that a LOT."

...and Kyroot said:

For good reception on his receiver
One guy hooks on the antenna
Then randomly tosses it over his shoulder;
He says it's a trick he learned from his mind.

As they were momentarily halted in the foyer,
The old man said to his adjoining kid,
"Lest your sight get distracted, remember: People who are anxious to
'Tell-you-what-kinda-guy-they-are'
Are anxious to BE some kinda guy.
Now let's go in."

...and Kyroot said:

Can you believe it?!!: One man's ENTIRE neural family DESERTED HIM!!,
(And he said - "I thought they'd NEVER leave!!!!"

Believing not so much that man still lacks some necessary knowledge,
But operating more on the theory that he knows enough now,
But has yet to properly "put it together,"
One man has begun a campaign to merge certain proverbs and epigrams,
And thereby EXPAND their combined wisdom and significance;
His initial efforts took the two truisms,
"Hunger teaches the bear to dance.", and "There are no barriers for the rich.",
And produced this new version -
"No door is closed to a wealthy bear who can do the polka."
(Thus far, no major publisher has made a bid for these efforts.)

...and Kyroot said:

Remember it like this: Everything's gotta be named SOMEthing.

...and Kyroot said:

One day some guys were just standing around talking, and one said,
"It's hell to be poor.",
And another one said, "It's hell to be depressed.",
And a third guy said, "It's hell just being alive.",
And their local reality suddenly took notice of them and said,
"What the hell you guys talking about?",
And they said, "Nothing - Sir."

One guy continued to talk to himself until he'd heard EVERY thing he had to say.

...and Kyroot said:

The old nautical philosopher leaned on a piling, peered off in the distance,
And said to the young cabin boy,
"Just as the waves betray the wind, so does a man's ignorance betray his mind.",
And the lad replied, "There's a serious flaw in that.",
And the old salt grabbed his bag and said, "I know - that's why I gotta go."

Whenever the gods or police go to the trouble of telling you that,
"It's just routine", then rest assured, in your case, it's not.

...and Kyroot said:

At an inter-neural conference, one man held in his head, one voice said,
"Instead of trying to build smarter MACHINES,
Since all machines run on fuel,
Why not produce more intelligent FUEL.";
And another voice said, "Since man's mind is a machine, why don't we...", and suddenly
A multitude of other voices shouted him down,
(For what reason, I cannot say).

...and Kyroot said:

When the king is asleep or drunk
Some of the subordinate bridge keepers quit collecting tolls.

In certain areas,
Some things become valuable only when lost;
  Such places are the bandstands in men's intellectual ballrooms
  Where thoughts interpret the music of emotions.

One splendid example of the progressive "city sort", stood in the chambers and proclaimed,
"It was MEN who got us INTO these problems,
And it will have to be someone ELSE who gets us out."
(Cue the "thunderous applause.")

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...and Kyroot said:

In support of his own artistic and creative pleasures
One man kept an "inner gallery";
    (You can guess where it was located.)

Over in Synapse City, one public official instructed his scion so:
"A man of authority can never back down.",
And the son asked, "Then what CAN he do.",
(The reply), "He can back down and then say he didn't.",
And the boy thought - "Hey, this ain't so hard AFTER all."

...(In the vacant back lot in another neighborhood
Was a boy who played a game he made up
Which went along with a rhyme he concocted that went,
"Oh, I be normal,
I be normal;
Ain't it awful,
I be normal.",
But he couldn't get any of the other kids to play it with him.)

...and Kyroot said:

While considering titles for his proposed biography, one man laughed himself into oblivion.

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...and Kyroot said:

Tales continue to survive regarding a few state priests throughout history
Who tried to take their job seriously, and who were much puzzled by the fact that
While the king publicly supported religion,
Up close, and in private he obviously had not the slightest interest therein.
Yes, a select few of them were quite puzzled.

...(Oh yeah, Kyroot wanted me to remind you
That this one's his little "joke" for the day.)

One man drifted so far from shore that the shore began to "talk about him".

.....(When the man got wind of this he was even gladder he had drifted.)

...and Kyroot told:

One guy firmly believed that the "View from paradise"
Would be the same from ALL windows;
  When his brother heard about this,
  He was r-e-a-l disappointed.

The magician,
Who claimed to specialize in "Mental feats",
Prefaced his act by saying,
"Please note that there is nothing up my sleeves,
 Nothing in my pockets,
 And at no time do my thoughts leave my brain.",
   (And some in the audience were amazed already!)

Good advice to young and otherwise everywhere: If you don't KNOW anything
Try and look sexy.

...(Well, I SAID, "*try*")

...and Kyroot said:

An unpaid advisor - (and also, unsolicited, I might add) - to our program suggests
The printing of bumper stickers which say,
"When Kyroots Are Outlawed Only - (You Fill In The Rest)."

...(Do you think we're overpaying the man?!!)

In one obliquely progressive land
The difference in being found guilty of a capital crime,
And being found "Guilty, but mentally incompetent"
Is that in the latter instance just before the warden throws the switch
He says to the condemned,
"The people want you to know that you shouldn't take this personally."

...and Kyroot said:

After deciding to only talk about things that interested him,
This one guy hardly ever again mentioned himself.

...and Kyroot said:

"Be mindful of the hole you leave behind.",
Was the motto of this one religion -
Which took it from their city -
Which got it from their god
Who was given it by his reality with no explanation attached.

...and as a *Near-Instant Updating*, Kyroot added:

An idea with no explanation NEEDS no explanation.

...(Unless you're a mind with a routine appetite.)

...and Kyroot said:

While contentedly rubbing his dog's ears, one man mused,
"What would dogs say if they could talk?",
And the canine thought,
"If reality was still on duty they'd say, '*Bow wow*', and, '*Arf, arf.*'"

...(and Kyroot added:

It's hard to play *"What If?"*
When you're standing in the middle of it.)

Monday's Myth:
  Over in another universe,
During a certain social festival,
Their local reality had a couple of drinks, and made this concession,
"Okay, I'll admit it; Those with talent are often those with problems."
  (Many there await him to proclaim the reverse.)

...and Kyroot said:

All decent, normal, healthy people are living in a neural *menage à trois* — WITHIN themselves.

...and Kyroot said:

At the cerebral carnival,
If the merry-go-round WEREN'T pivoted - who'd want to ride?!!

...(And one youngish synapse threw down his cotton candy,
And said, "I wanna go somewhere else.",
And his older accomplice replied,
"Well FINALLY! - Then you DO recognize me."
...[Neither the actual or relative ages of the two
Characters herein are as I indicated,
But the sudden charge through the fairgrounds
By the newly-hungered hog herd
Made it impossible for me to be more exact.])

And in response, one guy says,
"Well even IF life IS healthy and growing
That doesn't mean that I can't still feel depressed."

"Of course," noted the Professor In Charge Of Thinking,
"Juxtaposition is EVERYthing -- except as regards things NOT connected - which is not
MY field."

...and Kyroot said:

In a certain way,
A revolutionist's primary retail desire is to have an intellectual,
"Going Out Of Business" sale on the day he opens.

In the neural city,
The rich cannot forgive the poor;
The strong cannot abide the weak,
And the thinkers cannot leave the ignorant be;
  Thus, no matter WHAT tune is played -- SOME one will be up dancing.

...and Kyroot said:

One man began to act so seriously that even LIFE got suspicious.

...and Kyroot said:

One king's brother-in-law, (who was in the garment trade),
Came for a visit, and after several days came up with a suggestion:
He said His Graciousness should once a month announce that
Every other person was to be executed,
And then see who left town.

And then,
Once upon another time and place,
One guy's mind did this to him;
And then once upon an even LATER time — he REALIZED IT!

(Wow! - I just *love* these exciting endings.)

Once upon a time, in one land,
The man in charge of making up their myths and fables
Was also charged with inserting therein,
Meaningless, if not downright distracting, modifiers and clauses.

...and Kyroot said:

During the most recent convention
One delegate placed before the body - for their consideration -
The "More Wrong Than Anything Theory".

...(Except he misspelled "theory".)

An older cerebral cell told a younger one,
"Forget all those other aphorisms,
I'll give it to you in four little words - *'Power protects the powerful'*."

(You Geography majors might care to take note that this holds true on
Land, sea, in the air, and in yo' head.)

Even the newly formed Cliche Society is allowed to bite the dust - just as long as you understand it was not their fault.

...amd Kyroot said:

Life is what happens -- Men are what explains it.

(Life makes things fall -- Men invent gravity.)

In spite of the vagaries of the stock market,
And the uncertainty of the yam crop,
One chap damned-near adopted as his personal motto this idea:
"If you BELIEVE you're *'going somewhere'* -- You're not!"

...(Fashion Note: If a neural revolutionist DID visibly "dress up"
He could wear things that would be TOTALLY unbecoming
On anyone else.)

...and Kyroot said:

Everything's either fuel, or machinery.

Before noon, one Sunday, a man said,
"Some people are more normal than other people,
But NO one is normal enough to get frightened, or enthused about."

...and Kyroot said:

After hearing it said all of his life that, "Everyone has their Achilles' heel.",
One fellow came to the conclusion that there's actually just ONE and everybody shares it.

...and Kyroot added:

The captain of one strange vessel with no visible name or markings, once remarked, "If you can just get it '*simplified*' even a typhoon is managable."

As the train rolled past those waiting at the crossing,
The cars spelled out this message:
"Excitement comes from a man's own nervous system";
"A man's nervous system gets it from somewhere.":
(And finally) - "What'da ya think of THAT?!!"

(The lights quit flashing,
The bells quit ringing,
The barrier arm raised back up,
And everyone drove on serenely home.)

...and Kyroot said:

When they asked one guy to explain what he did - he died.

...(The mayor later remarked, "We need MORE men like him.")

As his thinking-season began to approach major league quality,
One man punched up this notice on his own personal scoreboard:
"*The future is as uncertain as now is my past.*"

...and Kyroot said:

One man went down into a deep cave,
Then climbed up on a high mountain,
Then went over here, and then over there,
And still had this little question; "Is '*KNOWING*' what's going on
Being able to CHANGE it?"

Once upon a time there was a certain Answer Well who,
Even on its birthday,
And even if it was in a good mood,
And even if you threw a whole half dollar in it
STILL had a couple of questions it wouldn't answer.

...and Kyroot pressed on with the "Tellings":

Once the executions were over and the party had started,
No one but those already decomposing seemed capable of holding a grudge.

To his OWN inner audience,
One guy was a "real crowd pleaser",
But to extract every possible ounce of nourishment,
He would display no visible sign of approval or lack thereof of his act,
Nor would he reveal that he noticed this show of restraint.

And one of the guys over in the Noting Area noted,
"The main thing to remember in religion, politics, submission and stupidity is repetition."

...and Kyroot said:

EVERY body talks to themself,
But only a FEW know there're two ways to do it.

...and Kyroot offered a Time Saver Tip:

Whenever you hear it said that, "There are TWO kinds of people...." (blah blah blah),
And you wonder, "Am I one of them?" - Don't bother to ask.

In one particular instance,
Once the kid had reached a place of being personally impressed by
What the ole man would tell him, the elder noted to him,
"Consider: Anything I've ever told you that seemed real and important,
I could also prove to you the opposite."
(After this, the lad began to benefit more than ever from words.)

One guy was so ugly that out of courtesy, people complimented him on his intelligence;
On the other hand , he had a brother who was S-O-O dumb that - I don't want to go into it

...and Kyroot said:

No matter how you study, measure or theorize about the local dance floor,
It remains finite;
(Which is another REASON men dance.)

On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays one guy was full of questions;
On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays he was full of shit;
On Sundays they emptied him .

...and Kyroot said:

Just back over his shoulder this one guy could see someone that nobody else could see;

...This guy could see R-E-A-L good;

....No matter what kinds of costumes life would wear he would still recognize it.

One guy wonders, "Does a revolutionist dream?"

...and an "FYI" from Kyroot:

In some lands the fear of an ill is just as dangerous.

Whenever something noticeable would occur this one guy would say,

"Well, that about blows my theory on THAT one!"

...and Kyroot said:

Life is linear — The revolution, not.

...and Kyroot continued:

For some time a certain man pondered this,
"Life is linear - the revolution, not.",
And came to his own conclusion that something was seriously amiss in this idea
In that, (for instance), a six dimensional object couldn't exist in a five-D world;
He then pondered this for a while and suddenly it struck him! -- That's EXACTLY what the Revolution IS ABOUT!!!.

...(Need I add that his realization was NOT that it is TRUE that a
Six dimensional object couldn't exist in a five dimensional world,
But in his instant understanding of the inevitability of him THINKING so.
[To be intellectually "nonlinear"
Doesn't PROVE linearity false.])

Two old friends were in a back booth having coffee and talking
As they had done so many times before,
And one of them said,
"You know, I seem to more and more suspect that
If there IS some sort of '*Great Secret*'
That man ALREADY knows what it is, but just can't bear to think about it."
(His buddy reached for the cream.)

...and Kyroot said:

One ole man told the kid,
"Remember: If you get ON the train you eventually have to get OFF it also.",
And the kid asked, "Is that due to the linearity of the ride, or the finiteness of the tracks?"
And the elder was so impressed he further told the younger:
  "Remember also: If you get ON the train there is never a way off.",
 (And later that day, in the sand, the lad drew sketches of
  Strange ships,
  Combustible carnivals,
  And wild herds of charging, neural-hungries.)