

...and Kyroot said:

One man's reminder to himself regarding his neural range habits:

"Don't graze your cattle next to the runway."

...and Kyroot said:

The weather used to talk to man -- until it realized what a hurry he was in.

...and Kyroot said:

The speaker shouted to the crowd, "Don't be a conduit.",
And some shouted back, "What choice do we have?",
And he shouted back, "Not to BE one."

...then Kyroot noted:

EVERY one's nervous system takes 'em for a ride.

...and Kyroot said:

One man's *fat-&-lumpy-cells* told him,

"Look at it this way: Work on what you CAN work on.",

And some brain neurons said, "Yeah, you oughta listen to those guys!"

...and Kyroot said:

On this one planet the most dastardly curse possible
Is for one creature to say to another, "Get serious!"

Kyroot's Question For You For The Day:

If you grow up next door to life,
Why admit that YOU were the one who broke his window?!

...and Kyroot noted:

Most of the existing older factories

Still have their floors connected by stairs rather than elevators.

...In a mythical universe 'tis claimed there was once a rebel band whose theme song
And marching anthem was entitled,

"We Ain't 'Walking' NOWHERE We Ain't GOT To."

...(And their equally fictitious, High Priest would intone
The following make-believe tone,

"Hail To The Revolution: 'Efficiency' Be Thy Name.")

To go ahead and official-fy what was already an in-town *fait accompli*,

The mayor proclaimed,

"All right-thinking people despise words they can't pronounce and ideas they don't understand."

A guy in town said,

"You know, my life wouldn't be all that bad if it weren't for my
Genes and hormones, and my friends and family."

And from our viewing audience cometh this missive:

"I, like others who have written your program,

Find some of your ideas quite interesting,

But I, like many others who've written,

Also find some of it beyond comprehension,

But there IS one thing of which I am certain,

And that is that what EVER this 'neural revolution' thing is -- it's NOT necessary."

(Signed, and sealed, and etc.)

...and Kyroot said:

A certain ole man with certain incendiary tendencies told his young son,
"Let me tell you a secret family-fact to go by: If something's not important
to YOU — it's not important.",
And the kid argued,
"But that doesn't seem very valuable.
Many of my friends
Say the same thing.",
And the elder brushed away a comet,
And added,
"Perhaps, but I said a *fact* --
NOT a belief."

One guy figured out for himself early on:

"If you live in the city — or just in the city-mind — you CAN'T *talk TOO much.*"

...and Kyroot said:

After they'd settled down deep and comfortably in their seats,
One passenger turned and remarked to another,
"One of the truly splendid treasures is that
While on a bus you can take EVERY thing for granted."

...A man sitting in the park looked down at his hands and thought,
"Has it come to this! -- Am I simply my OWN bus?!...."

...and Kyroot said:

A general, while at the beach, lay in the sun and thought,
"It's not really possible to improperly recall revolutionary battle plans;
You simply remember them or you don't."
(He smiled and took a short, warm snooze.)

One guy secretly renamed himself, *Pea-Brained Idiot*
Just so he'd remember who he was when he was out of town.

...and Kyroot said:

As soon as the new god took charge of this one reality

He went ahead and gave them his first-and-final-word on EVERY thing, which was:

"Well that's that."

...and in a disguised voice, Kyroot said:

One distinction in the rebel's mind, (if there is any),
Is that it carries TWO dictionaries.

...and Kyroot said:

If you *see* regression you *are* regression.

...and Kyroot said:

Nothing has stability without opposition.

...(And human "truth" spoke smartly up and said, "I take exception to that!")

...and staying out on a planet by himself was one chap who thought,
"If what humans call the 'truth' DID discretely exist,
The first thing it would do is tell itself to '*get lost!*'"

...then Kyroot offered another in the series of,

"Unknown, Unreal, Non-Existent -- *Revolutionist's Credo*s":

"Now that I've eaten -- DON'T play with the scraps."

The inner king of one man's mind told his subordinates:

"Look upon your own popular knowledge as a hardwood floor,

And what I'VE tried to tell you as nuclear powered razor-skates."

...("Okay, everybody up! - ladies' choice.")

And yet another communicate from our audience:

"Dear Kyroot, et al: As regards the letters you make up,
And have read as though they came from viewers,
I think they'd serve a much more useful purpose for you
If you'd have them bragging on how helpful you've been to them,
And how highly they respect your ideas;
(In fact, to ME,
This just seems basic and obvious - how's it seem to you?)"
Signed as usual, "A Viewer."

As they looked off and pondered the intellectual world facing the kid,
The ole man pointed and said,
"About the best thing I can tell you is that
When it's cold outside,
It's cold outside."

And in another place,
Life looked over the possibilities, and the potential employees and decided,
"A man with no experience will ALWAYS have a job around HERE."

While on an inner cruise,
One man stretched out in a deck chair, peered at the lazy horizon and thought,
"Why should I ever admit to life's power over me?....What difference does it make
whether I do or not."

...and Kyroot, (passing himself off as a
visiting Efficiency Expert), said:

Habit is oxygen on the assembly line -- anesthesia in the R & D department.

As he put his mind in gear, and headed downtown, one chap reminded himself,
"In city '*Think-A-Thons*' 4-wheel drive is always in order."

...and Kyroot said:

Over at the Ole Hermit's Convention was a man who carries along a sharp stick
With him every where he goes, and if life gets too close to him
He waves it about and shouts, "Back!, back! -- You stay away from me!"

...(And a gentleman who lives in a nice house commented recently
That he found life itself to be the exemplary epitome of politeness
In that it NEVER shouts ---- *Whoa!*, hold up! -- it don't HAVE to!)

...then Kyroot said:

On a curious quest, oneman sought for a religion whose only sin was attendance.

A correspondent compares the benefits of collective thinking to artificial sweeteners
In that you can't over-use either one.

...then Kyroot noted:

During a state dinner, the Prime Minister told a visiting dignitary,
"Yes, you can be an idiot and still be king, but it doesn't help."

One rebel thought,

"Horizons are far too similar to periods and conclusions to suit me sweetly...."

...and Kyroot also noted:

It is quite near impossible to "*Think more than you have to*"
If you continue to believe that there IS an "out there" - out there.

...and Kyroot added:

You can't swim in your own safety net.

Filled with pride as he entered the party and grabbed for his first drink,
The man confided, "While I haven't been able to totally escape being a participant
In my own soap opera,
I HAVE at least, become my own sponsor."

...(I didn't have the heart to spoil his fun.)

A postcard arrived today from someone who says
He watched our shows for a while until he suddenly realized
The similarity between the words, "mental", and "menial",
And says he'll be damned if he needs television's assistance to "lay low".

...and Kyroot said:

An unusual, growing neighborhood in one busy city told its offspring,
"I guess a man with a harsh attitude COULD be your friend, but who'd WANT him?!"

The Whisper Man was back in his position in the alley way today passing out this message:
"A man with digestive problems doesn't HAVE to eat as much.",
And a pedestrian heard this and cried,
"Ah HAH! - yet FURTHER validation for feeling bad! - Ah HAH!"

...then - (ever alert) - Kyroot offered this update:

Worry is a form of energy -- not as good perhaps as *seriousness*, but still darn decent!

"Habit is a good thing! -- Habit is a good thing!

So say we -

Collectively we.":

Such was the rallying cry for the attempted unionization of the assembly line workers.

...(And the people upstairs in the Board Room and the R & D Departments

Were hanging out the windows just soaking it up.

...[May I trust that even you out-of-townners,

And out-of-sorters recognize a dash of sardonic humor

When it comes a'calling.])

...and someone offered this, "NOT Brief Enough -'*History Of Hoomans*'.":

Since men have NO idea of "what's going on", they imagine that THEY'RE at the CENTER of it.

...and Kyroot said:

As they looked out over the near by City Of Collective Thought,
A certain rebel chief told his youngest son,

"Know it for what it is, then use it for what it is yet to become."

Then - even when he was MOST feeling like it might be Thursday - this one rebel
Would think, "So what is the alternative?!!"

...then checking the wind, and his trusty pocketwatch, Conductor Kyroot called out:

Healthy life is like a train flying sideways down the track in two directions at once.

...(He didn't add, "*All aboard!*", since it's not really necessary.)

...and Kyroot said:

The absolute and incomparable power of the *new* IS such that it is never seen.

...(Friends - it don't GET much powerfuller than THAT!)

And then another item from our files of,
"Certain Realities Behind Commonly Accepted Shadows":

Men have historically hated bankers and money lenders NOT because they could
Put-them-in-debt, but because they deal in perhaps the height of
Ephemeral, secondary matters, and yet the one that is s-t-i-l-l SO enticing,
And most likely to entangle THEM also.

...(Even dumb creatures dislike traps baited with the attractive -
Which accounts in large part for the current high rate of hippo suicides.)

...and a viewer quickly asks:

"Is that last one supposedly telling us that even while some men find life
Damn near intolerable they're still unfathomably drawn to it? "

A subversive ole man told his kid that it is extremely tacky to
Say that you understand something when in fact you do.

...(One man's paramount, neural conglomerate had as its operational slogan,
"Keep it in the family."

...[Okay!, okay -- quit tickling me, I'll TELL you the real version:
"KEEP IT QUIET OR LOSE IT."])

...and Kyroot said:

One man came to think of it thusly:

"There are two different parts to this: One is, the power that life HAS over me,
And the other is, what I understand."

...then Kyroot the Field Commander laid it out for you:

If you have to remind yourself of your past victories, you've ceased fighting.

One guy said,

"Another neat thing about life is that no matter where you go

There's always a ballroom open and a band playing.",

And his inner partner replied,

"Funny -- That's what I always thought so UN-neat!"

...(And their third partner, [cleverly disguised as the family pet],

Said to himself, " '*Funny*' my ass!")

...and Kyroot noted:

Men-without-choices use history, in part, to prove that they did.

...and Kyroot said:

Even though he knew it wasn't,
One sergeant at a rebel camp told some fresh recruits,
"Around here it's traditional to be yourself. --- once you HAVE one."

...(See, in obscure corners of life such as that
They don't speak of "tradition.")

...and Kyroot said:

In a fleeting moment of romanticism,
Local reality in one universe told all of its creatures just as they were born,
"Everything I HAVE is yours.",
Then ten minutes later made 'em greedy little bastards with no memory.

...(A fellow says, "I hate stories that I don't like.")

...and Kyroot observed:

The mayor's authority comes from the Marquis:

The Marquis' comes from the Duke;

The Duke's from the King,

And the King relies only on this memory.

And a viewer of these programs sends us this letter:

"Dear Sirs: If I may suggest: I believe what you talk about,
(This 'mental revolution thing'), and indeed your show itself,
Would gain noticeably in popularity if you would begin to
Claim that many areas of everyday life are
Aggressively and unfairly opposing your ideas;
(This always seems to work).
A Viewer." ----- (don't it.)

...and Kyroot noted:

For a revolutionist's use — All you have to know about what you know is that you know it.

...(And several large city institutions and other educated aspects said that
This doesn't *sound* right to THEM!)

...and Kyroot said:

Just before the concession man passed by his window,
A certain rebellious sort of guy thought:
"If life DOES talk to itself, I'LL be the first to know."

One chap, who lives part of each year in a tree, thought,
"Anyone who believes they can find the answers in a coat with two pockets
Won't be helped even if the suit comes with extra pants."

...(And a noggin in our viewing audience mutters,
"I don't know WHICH I'm the sickest of: My circular thinking,
Or you pointin' it out to me! -- Pho-EE!!")

The seditious uncle told his attentive nephew,

"From our clan's view - The things that are PROPER about family, heredity and genes
Are the SAME things that are wrong with them --(from our view)."

...then Kyroot said:

The speaker in one man's neural park had this to say:

"There is a certain '*timelessness*' about this thing that some call the revolution.",

And down on the assembly line, some stomach cells upon hearing this shouted back,

"You mean like in the sense that it *don't exist?!!....*"

...and Kyroot said:

Anything you can forget is proved thusly that it wasn't WORTH remembering;

And a quite sane and reasonable man declares, "H-E-Y...wait just a MINUTE there!...."

...and from about mid-way in the Big Ole Book, Kyroot read:

In a universe somewhere else, that had its own form of revolutionist urges,
Local reality, just to help keep same in check,
Did so by having the overt rebellious manifestations spend most of their time
Talking about what they were and were not rather than actually rebelling.

...(And the kindly old,

The friendly old,

The safe old,

Choir director kindly and safely said,

"Now let us turn to page sixteen and all sing, *"I Don't Want To Think About That."*)

An interested correspondent writes to inquire:

"This thing you sometimes call the, 'neural revolution,'

Wouldn't it be better labeled the '*mental*,' or *abstract*, or *intellectual* revolution?"

- probably.

...and Kyroot told this tale:

There was once a local reality who told the creatures to, "Make a list.":

It then told them to, "Tear it up.",

And then it told them to make another one,

Then it told them to tear IT up,

And then it told them to make ANOTHER list and they began to
call it, "*life*".

...and from our continuing, "Regal Watch" Kyroot sends this report:

In a revolutionist land the king would complexly think, and simply do.

In trying to lead the lad aright,

The ole *Lad-Leader* said,

"Whenever you look upon what ordinary men do, first ask yourself:

'What purpose is being served?' - then immediately FORGET IT!"

...and Kyroot said:

There is no such thing as a "local" revolution.

...then added:

There is no such thing as a "local" revolution unless
You're to classify yourself as "local".

...and Kyroot said:

Once the surprising news seemed inevitable this one guy said

He was going to TRY and "Let himself down e-a-s-y."

.....(He later admitted that this was
"Just a joke".)

On the street a viewer of our program told his neighbor that
Trying to "zero in on the revolution" was akin to attempted
Pin-point bombing of amoeba herds from four hundred thousand feet.

...and Kyroot said:

For the revolutionist there IS only one land -- The Land Of Opportunity.

.....(Okay, two lands:
The Land Of Opportunity,
And the cemetery.)

As he attempted to guide himself on the journey through the city,
And amidst the outlying goo fields,
One man said to his young, inner neuron-kid,
"Just because you have shoes is no reason your feet's gotta stink."

...(There have been unreported instances wherein Mary and The Lamb
Attempted to pass such messages between themselves
While having to shout up and down the stairwells
In some of the older buildings.)

...and Kyroot confirmed:

Local, personal problems when viewed in a universal context will say,
"Ouch! - Stop it!."

And the mail brings us this letter:

"My brother and I watch your show, and have fallen into an argument
Over whether it's possible to have somehow 'trained' to
Become part of the neural revolution.

Please respond.

Yours Truly And Brother."

Response: Dear Guys: Have you ever heard of "being alive?!!"

...and Kyroot said:

As regards man's collective affairs,
One young rebellious lad says that through great personal effort
He now has his attention span down to a fraction of a second.

...and Kyroot said:

Someone who has been following this for a while now asks if
The idea of, "*Thinking more than you have to*" wouldn't be connected
To the other notion of being able to, "*Think about something without remembering it,*"
Inasmuch as both of them would seem to lead one into the possibility of
Continually thinking about things ALWAYS for the *first time*.

...and Kyroot said:

In a "talked about" rebel kingdom far away,

A young prince tried to refresh his troops by noting to them:

"If the complex does not overcome the simplistic in YOU - then what chance do we have."

And this inquiry into the Advice Doctor:

"Why do so many down on the assembly line think they'd be better off
If they were privy to the decision making process upstairs?";

Sir, that is because they yearn to be part OF the process.

...and Kyroot mentioned:

One man had a certain room in his house
That he could toss things into and they'd disappear.