

...and Kyroot said:

Polar based knowledge is inherently unstable. — how could it be otherwise.

...and Kyroot said:

Waiting by the city oil pits was a gentleman who said that he'd had to
Pass up any opportunities to study the paranormal inasmuch as
He didn't yet have the *normal* down real good.

...and Kyroot said:

Plagiarists can, with authority, speak of where they are headed
Since they damn sure know where they've been.

...and Kyroot said:

Then there's this other guy who says he's just positive he could make more progress
If he'd just get out of the way.

...and Kyroot said:

While out for a stroll an ole man told the kid,
"Away from the glare of the city,
Those who *know-a-little* usually end up knowing a lot.",
And the lad correctly surmised,
"Because they can't ever stop — right?!"

...and Kyroot said:

Food makes everyone dream.

...okay, (said Kyroot), the long version:

Food of some kind, makes everyone dream.

...and Kyroot said:

Crying, "Death before dishonor", this one man pointed to himself and laughed,
Then shot himself;

And with his last breath muttered, "Okay, other way around."

...and Kyroot said:

An artist without calluses is from the city.

...and Kyroot said:

The workers are used to the whine of the factory.

...and Kyroot added:

Although the workers are used to the whine of the factory
This does not preclude their complaining thereabout.

...(Refurbished moral, re-kicked:

*A bird will not foul its own nest, but men will talk about themselves,
and then lament the prevailing palaver.*

...and Kyroot said:

Everyone can lose their place -- except the revolutionist;
His life is simpler;
His only alternative is to be one or not.

Urban Maxim Update:

The cry of the city-warrior: *"That which does not KILL me only serves to make me weaker!"*

...and Kyroot said:

For those who've pondered on the matter:

In my symbolism of the "city" as representing ordinary, secondary life and thought,
And the "revolution" pictured as a camp somewhere outside thereof,
Make careful note that this rebel area is NOT a location yet to BE
Civilized and developed,
Nor is it a retreat therefrom,
But is in fact emblematic of the direction in which man's intellectual expansion lies.

...and Kyroot said:

A guy was talking to himself and said, "What's new is what's new to you.",
And himself replied, "Yeah! - and let's keep it that way."

A rebellious ole man told his seditious sapling:
"If you stop because you repented you didn't stop right."

Once the man had been brought before the "Royal Tribunal Of Righteous & Reasonable Inquiry" (They thought it sounded better than simply, "The Inquisition Again"), He stood before the judges and freely admitted:

"Yes! — I have talked to god!

And, No! — I am NOT a fruit-cake....unless of course, god himself is nuts."

...(They then took a recess so that those among them who CLAIMED to be sane could go away and ponder the matter.)

A man writes to the Advice Doctor:

"Dear Doctor: Is there any way to tell the future?"

"Yes."

"How?"

"I'll give you a hint: Disregard every way that's ever been used before."

...and Kyroot said:

This one guy had a huge collection of famous books at his house;
And it really did him a lot of good.

...(SEE! -- you TOO can still be surprised.)

One man's sister said that she'd marry for love ONLY if she could afford it,
(And he said he felt likewise about thinking.)

...(Recent biological discovery: "Bloods of a feather stick together.",
["Hey!", yelled the shop foreman,
"What else they GONNA do?!!"])

... "Remember, boys & girls", reminded Happy The Clown,
"If thinking was easy ANY body could do it!.....Ha ha, boys & girls.",
"But", enjoined a young boy or girl, "Everybody CAN!",
(And under his breath Happy muttered to a security guard,
"Get that bum kid outta here!")

No one is still quite sure who invited him,
But when he was allowed to speak at the Psychologist's Convention
He delivered this brief message to the assembly:

"It is my opinion that the value of molecules in OUR particular field
Has been grossly overestimated."

One king turned the palace into a fire station —

Just so's he could ring the alarm and scare the hell out of everybody.

...(People's thoughts will do almost anything to keep from just laying around,
Including taking drugs and theories that will cause them to ersatzly do so.)

...Then Kyroot read from the list of
"The Secondary World's Statements Of Operations":

A thing with no name doesn't exist — unless it can kill you.

One ole man gave the kid a toy whose name was,

"Something Resembling The Inevitable Catches Up Even With The Sequential",

And what it did, when it was rolled back and forth just after sunrise,

Was to say to the person playing with it,

"Serious people have serious problems."

And then, before it would explode in their face, gave them fifteen seconds to reply,

"And silly people have operations we don't even want to THINK about."

A viewer writes:

"I will admit one thing that watching your show has done for me;
I used to worry about other people knowing more than I did;
I no longer worry about it,
Plus I no longer believe it."

Talking off to himself,
This one rebellious sort said,
"While it may BE TRUE that a revolutionist never completely *grows up*
He's damn sure gotta fake it!"

Conversation Yet To Be Overheard:

First Voice: "Many quite ordinary people, as they get old,
Begin to think that they're 'on a mission.'"

Other Voice: "Yeah? *What kind of mission?*"
"To kick around the generation right after them."

...(Secondary life lives by *living*,
then *almost dying*,
then *living some more*.)

...[And a fellow comments:

"Why that almost sounds like my Aunt Martha,
And a '63 Ford Fairlane I once had."])

...and Kyroot said:

As the army of life pressed forward it announced,
"All of those with no *fall-back* position — fall back."

....(Musing to himself, and the sun, as he lay in his backyard, one man said,
"Have you ever wondered what causes men to spend so much time
Complaining about the 'unfairness' of life?!",
...[And most of those in ear shot understood EXACTLY what he was talking about!])

Then trying to join in the festivities,
One ole sorehead offered his own, "Proverb Update", (his version going like this):

"Genius is one per cent *inspiration*,
And ninety-nine per cent impossible."

After many, many years of persistent study on the matter
This one man says he now fully understands HIS position
In the overall scheme of things,
And that he DOESN'T LIKE IT!

...and Kyroot said:

The warrior-artist's foe is any two legged creature.

...(The neural revolutionist is in an unfair combat in that his opposition
Always wields dual swords, while he is limited to four or more.

...[Or as the forest told some trees, "Let's see you fight your way out of THIS!"

...(Who shall those who are a part OF themselves do battle with?!))

...and Kyroot said:

The driver of one bus, (who fancied himself somewhat of a mobile philosopher),
Would often look up in his rear view mirror at the passengers and say such things as:
"There certainly is an astounding difference between people —
— Especially if you're the sort with a pituitary gland
That looks upon the colon with horror."

...(Oh yeah,

He USED to drive a plane, but I guess you can *imagine* what happened with that!)

As they were cleaning their weapons,
An ole woman told a visiting niece,
"It is most difficult for the ordinary to be real friends to one another.",
And the young girl added an appropriate observation,
"Ah!, and that's why it's so often praised and sung about in city odes!"

...(What men cannot routinely do they are given to believing they ONCE did - in history,
Or that they may in the FUTURE do - in poetry.)

...amusing rule-of-thumb for those with three hands, maybe:

"Those strictly *human* relationships and passions most talked about
Are those on shakiest ground."

...a man once asked his cat, (kinda rhetorically, I guess):

"Would it be possible for man to ever conceive of a religion without a god who spoke to him?
Or a sense of his own individuality which did not insistently comment thereon?...."

A tic-tac-toe game as played in one rebel camp:

If a man *knew* what he was doing intellectually there would BE no revolution.

(Upper Right Corner): *If a man knew what he was doing he wouldn't be a man.*

...(Hey! — I ain't PLAYIN' no more!

That's just what I was TALKING about.)

One guy had a disease....
....and he named it after him....
....cause it WAS him.

...and Kyroot said:

As one method a certain rebel took all of the nouns his old thinking had
Adopted as proper and acceptable and turned them into adjectives.

...(He says he didn't copyright this, and it's yours to use free also.

...[By the way,

There seemed to be a certain "chuckle" in his voice
When he said the word "free" in his invitation.]

...and Kyroot noted:

In the city, when ordinary minds say that a particular issue is "polarizing the community,"
What is being noted is the presence of a normal, active "energy machine" in their neighborhood.

...and Kyroot pointed out:

All who have ever been conquered eventually rebelled — save the human intellect,
(inasmuch as its master is also its mother).

And an agitated viewer writes us:

"Having rats in your stories is bad enough,

But what in god's name would ever cause a penguin to believe

He was on a 'holy mission'?!"

...and Kyroot said:

A fellow over at the Parking Meter Collector's convention says that the kids in his neighborhood have a new quiz kind of game they've been playing; They all squat in a circle and ask themselves this general list of possibilities:

"Can you be original and live in the city?
Can you be original and be normal?
Can you be original and be popular?
Can you be original and be famous?
Can you be original and be wealthy and powerful?
Can you be original if any of this matters to you either way?"

...(Just then he spotted a man with a mint 1938 Wilson-Tunney that would take silver dollars, and he left.)

...and Kyroot said:

In rebel circles there is no such creature as an artist of despair-and-gloom.

...and after some hesitation a chap asks:
"Is that why rebel circles seem so small?"

While the ole man was in the closet the kid asked him through the door,
"Why is it so much easier to make fun of humans
Than it is any of the other creatures here on this planet with us?"

And,

A man lying under a bus slid out just long enough to tell his nephew this,

"Any one who refers to what, '*My colleagues and I think*' is in NEED of colleagues."

...and Kyroot noted:

The fact that throughout history.

Many otherwise intelligent, sophisticated men continue to perceive

Human civilization slipping backwards,

Can be seen as just additional evidence of how life itself

Always moves faster than the individual within it.

Then this letter into the Advice Doctor:

"Dear Doctor: Is it cheaper to learn how to think anew for yourself,
Or to pay someone else to do it for you?",
And the Doctor turned to his secretary and asked,
"How much IS postage now days?"

A man with theories and convictions has penguins.

...and Kyroot said:

After a lifetime of scientific and academic study, which proved ultimately unsatisfying,
He sat reflecting and thought,

"Perhaps I made it all too complicated;

Perhaps I should seek out the more direct and simplistic.",

And taking more enthusiastically to his musings he suddenly thought —

"Religion! — Perhaps I should return to the idea of god —

— What could be more simplistic than THAT!",

And his local deity, overhearing this muttered,

"Hey! — watch it!"

And a gentleman wants to know:

"Might this 'neural-revolution' thing' be like the *ultimate answer*
To all of the questions man's YET to ask?!"

A chap on the corner who was asking passers by if they had a pamphlet to give him
Says this just for your ears only:

"Those who most passionately stick out their tongue at god
Are those who once offered to go into partnership with him,
And never received a favorable reply."

A correspondent says he'd spend more effort on the revolution

Except that the primary world makes him take his physical life as so pressing,

precarious,

and in constant need

of attention.....

...(or at least worry)

...a certain rebel told his son,

"A man's hobby should be something he can pick up and carry around with him."

Around noon today, one of the guys who appears at the speaker's spot in city park
Showed up and told the crowd,
"A man with a hand grenade in his shorts
Will run faster if he's a ditch digger as opposed to being a sociologist.",
And a gent listening to this, spoke back to ask,
"Does this have anything to do with the way life is arranged?",
And the speaker replied, "Some."

...then Kyroot handed out this version of, The Cosmic Quiz:

How can you distinguish *good* advice from the useless?

(Answer): The latter is always spoken.

Out of the back door the ole man could hear some of the kids playing,
And one said, "I know, let's have a 'pretend game';
Let's try and imagine which would be the more depressing,
To be a reporter, or an archeologist."

...then Kyroot mentioned a,

Bumper sticker seen over in that city you never like for me to talk about:

"Life's A Bitch, And Then They Make You Pretend To Die."

...and Kyroot said:

In the secondary,
Repetition is the brother-in-law of plagiarism.

...and Kyroot continued:

It logically therefore follows

That originality would be leaping from a high mountian, (preferably a monument),
While alone, naked, out-of-debt and humming.

Then Kyroot contributed to our cache of cultural, (if not cerebral), curios
By passing along the words to this -

"Blues For A Future 'On-The-Outskirts-Of-Town' Generation":

*"Every body,
Every body's tryin' to give me the blues;
Every body -- Oh,
Every body's tryin' to give me the blues;
Well I know what they're doing
AND IT AIN'T GONNA WORK!"*

Then whilst in the grip of some passing moment of seditious insight a kid said,
"I'll be damned if I'll *read* about Turkistan if I can't *go* there."

On the form,
In the space to state your age,
This one rebel wrote the following:

"As the air is to the birds, so is my new thinking to my mind."

A mother so advised her daughter-kid,
"Never marry a man who is serious — Never!",
And the young girl began to whine and ask,
"But then what CAN I do?",
To which her ma ma replied,
"Why just look around you at what everybody ELSE does!",
And this fresher DNA suddenly realized
What the general matrimonial state of the mind was all about.

...(Brains just naturally attract other brains.....even inside one's own brains.)

...and Kyroot remarked:

A metaphor that doesn't go any where is like a bus.

...(some time tomorrow, [but to save time I'll tell you about it now], Kyroot will add):

Metaphors that don't eventually become symbolism,
Die along the way.

...(Okay,

And if you'd lived long enough Kyroot would have ultimately tacked on this):

Symbolism that does not finally become a new level of the literal has missed the revolution.

...and Kyroot noted:

One man says that once he understood that everyone, (whether they have any talent or not),
Is in show business,
Life became a lot easier.

...(A kid offers this corollary: The more that someone's secondary activities ARE an act
The more they and their mother institutions
Will insist just the otherwise.)

...and Kyroot offered,

More non-support payments for those who might have otherwise sought assistance:

If you're glad or sorry you quit — you're sorry you quit.

...and Kyroot said:

So long as man is untamed neurally he will sing the praises of civility externally.

...(And way over there, near next Friday, a man heard this and pondered,
"Is that why the most ferocious become the most religious?...",
And with some satisfaction, pondered on further and had to ask himself,
"But if that be so then somehow beyond our notice
The most stupid have become our most intelligent - [?!]"

...Okay, punch-line, addendum, corollary to get-you-off-the-hook:
That which cannot be simply CAN NOT BE! — RIGHT?!!.....)

...and as regards such matters, a viewer writes:

"This is certainly not the first time I've heard this kind of insane crap on your program,
And I'd just like to ask you pointblank: Why in the world would anybody THINK about that
Which is not possible?"

Dear Viewer: I know and assume that you refer to
Doing so in a non-willful manner,
Or else you'd have to question
The ordinary operations of
Everyone's everyday, rational mind.

...and Kyroot said:

To be stupid is to be sure.

...and Kyroot added:

And to be stupid is to be sure that no one ELSE is sure.

...and another viewer quickly faxes us:

"Sometimes listening to you talk is like that infamous 'water torture',
Where you take some water and REALLY beat it up and mistreat it."

...then during this brief lull, Kyroot made note that:

Revolutionist minds don't use graphs.

...and Kyroot said:

In this curious little area just outside the village
The good people would toast the king's health with arsenic.

...Neighborly health note: Suicide committed out SIDE the home is no longer suicide.

An ole man and kid were out in the yard horsin' around with their dog and the lad said,
"Isn't it neat how he knows his name, and knows to come when I call him.",
And his father replied, "Come on, you know that animals aren't verbally conscious;
He doesn't know that the word you yell at him is his name.",
And the kid asked, "So why does he come when I call it?",
"To him it's just a *cry-of-domination*.",
(And suddenly the boy thought, "Hah!, the same way the sound of my own name
Operates on me!")

...and Kyroot said:

A man who won't talk *about* himself won't have to talk *to* himself.

Just so his children wouldn't be totally misled,
Whenever they became eleven years old, (for the first or second time), he'd tell them:
"Just because it's Friday, or Saturday, or Sunday
It doesn't mean the week's finally finished."

The mayor, (soon to be god, or king) of this one city says:
"A man who won't lie to his children ain't GOT no children."

...and Kyroot said:

Art in the secondry world is the only place it can seem to look bad;
The secondary world is the only place art can exist.

...(Seven men with moustaches and beards say they "Want their money back".)

Over by the northern edges of one city a message floated through the sky that said,
"Serious People Are In Serious Trouble",
And in the woods at a rebel camp a young trooper saw it and asked the sarge,
"Is that true?", and the older one replied,
"Naw-w-w....not really,
Not unless they wanted to come out here."

...and Kyroot said:

Once he began to think,

One man spent many years making up a complete list of

All the attributes, characteristics, passions and inclinations

That seem necessary to MAKE a man a man;

He then spent the second half of his life trying to remove at least one of these
each day FROM his list.

...and in a heady fashion Kyroot made dis note:

Being civilized is to still tie your shoes even when you're wearing slip-ons.

...(And a chap thought, "What a great name for the revolution!")

...and Kyroot said:

One man would not step on a cup on the sidewalk for fear it might be someone's mother;
(He paid no such concern for the litter in his own MIND.)

...and Kyroot said:

*Dancing inside your head
Is a true, true art.*