

...and Kyroot said:

If you don't know *how* to think you'll end up thinking about what other people *say* you should think about.

...and Kyroot said:

When it rains, poets get melancholy; And  
Routine gardens could not survive without a wetness that seems bittersweet.

Regarding polictics, and the like, (noted Kyroot):  
"Being-in-power" is like playing like life is real.

...and Kyroot said:

One man could *look* at bricks and make them move;  
(And on alternate days they'd do it to him.)

...and Kyroot said:

None praise the poor but the rich, and the poor with ambitions;  
Don't put off dessert waiting for them to apply this to thinking.

...and Kyroot said:

In his never ending quest for ever increasing amounts of modesty and reserve  
This one man changed his name to, "Mr. Handsome", from, "Mr. Exceedingly Handsome".

The High Priest of one land's religion said he felt forced to abandon his office  
After he'd accidentally overheard their god refer to answering the creatures' prayers  
As "Mercy fucks."

As he pressed through the underbrush he was suddenly struck:  
"Neat trash would either be happy trash, or no longer trash at all."

It is only limited minds who still believe they can ever "throw something out".



...and from Kyroot -- A caution:

A man without excuses has a more difficult time finding occasions where any are needed.

...and Kyroot noted:

A kid,

(No longer that much of a kid),

Thought:

"Stupidity doesn't sound so bad if you call it 'inhibitions'."

...and Kyroot said:

Everything now serious in the secondary world was once a hobby.

After careful thought,  
And in spite of his minority position,  
This one rebel decided that there was truly no such word as, "ambivalence".

(On a related subject: Life wants to be sure that EVERY one has enough words.)

...and adjusting his eye visor, Kyroot Fats said:

Compared to the routine pool hall of the mind,  
Revolutionist thinking is like a billiard table WITH pockets.

...("Hey!", complained one city, "that's cheating.")

A man just to the right of a doughnut shop  
Was telling patrons coming and going:

"The collective wisdom of a culture is like unto  
Watered-down calamine lotion sprayed down from crop-dusters on an itchy populous,

...and Kyroot noted:

Once past the age of being "All Grown Up",  
Everybody believes that time is running out;  
(Only a few people actually know whether it is or not).

This letter in to the Advice Doctor:

"Dear Doctor: Since all thought is plagiaristic thought, what kind wouldn't be?",

And the Doctor replied: "How about *original?!*"



...and Kyroot said:

The unified, and connected nature of life is such that  
Life *cures* itself -- when it wants to be cured.

(At all other times, the package stores open at nine.)

...and Kyroot said:

A neighbor from another nearby universe visited Earth,  
And made a studied survey of man's so-called  
"Mystical, and spiritual" quests,  
And offers this uncommon observation:  
"Whenever a human discovers what he calls, 'The truth'  
It's always in the form of a complaint;  
Even when not obviously so at first hearing,  
Behind each of the 'higher revelations' lurks a lamentation."

One guy got to thinking:

"If animals could suddenly talk I wonder what's the first thing they'd say?....",

And he finally came up with two possibilities;

That they'd either say, "This is neat.", or,

*"Big deal."*

A certain rebel one summer day took his younger brother aside:

"I'm going to tell you something:

In a way that the ordinary cannot understand,

For a revolutionist to explain his life is for him to seriously trivialize it."

A viewer writes:

"Although you didn't ask me,

I bet this neural revolution thing could really take off

If you could just make it sound more critical."

One young fellow recently thought:

"Everything that happens in life actually happens in my head;

...(except for some of that stuff that goes on in Cleveland on the weekends.)"

...and Kyroot said:

For advanced thinking,  
If you intend to shoot a dwarf -- aim for the tree tops.

Codicil: Only ordinary minds can *waste* ammunition.  
(Further amplification of the fact that  
It doesn't really matter what a rebel thinks.)

Then,

Just before the DJ played this week's

Number One, "~~Big-Blast-From-Everyone's-Most-Recent-Past,~~"

He read this Public Service Announcement:

"Many people say,

'If I'm going to be ill I'd rather be ill at home than in a foreign country.',

And thus are many travel agents saved from paying additional taxes.

And now — back to the hits!"

...and Kyroot said:

One man became so abusive to modifiers that he went one whole day without  
Them thinking of him once.



After slaying all of the king's children,  
Banishing the remaining kin from the kingdom,  
Destroying all defensive fortifications,  
And burning down his library,  
The rebel said: "I would hope he gets the message."

A chap over in city park says he's made up his own original, personal epigram  
Which proceeds thusly:

"Just because a man can fix his car is no proof that he can take you for a ride.";  
But he says after repeating this to himself several times  
He's beginning to suspect that it may be incorrect in some way.

Regarding its spring collection, the House Of Kyroot issued this press release:

*Appearances* deceive no one.

(Even in the dark a closet knows where its own light switch is.)

The composer says: "It's the song, not the singer.",  
And the vocalist says: "It's the rendition, not the tune.",  
And a deity, who was considering writing a holy book, heard this and thought,  
"What is a poor god to do!"

As he hopped and bopped along

This one guy sang a song:

*"All it takes*

*To make me happy,*

*Is not to be,*

*To be unhappy."*

(He admits to being a "simple sort".)

More Kyrootian reports from The Neural Track & Field Trials  
Now being held in your neighborhood stadium:

To fairly run city races requires that you have a gimpy leg -- some where.

A parent told their kid:

"Probably as good -- or even better --  
Than NOT talking about your personal affairs  
Is just not to have any."

And now for another episode in the continuing day-and-night-time drama:

"Only A Few Can Comprehend The Nature Of '*Justice*' As Being  
An Operational Synonym For Plain Wrapped Generic Reality":

We join the survivors in the life boat

As Leftenant Crouthmire says to Lady Perkins:

*"They are ill who SAY they're ill,*

*And an integral part of their pleasant discomfort*

*Is in others denying this to be so."*

Be sure and tune in again tomorrow when Her Grace attempts to explain  
How anyone of the privileged class could possibly get sea sick  
On such a small body of water.



Then Kyroot dished out another definition:

The civilized: Those who have rashes only in private, or covered areas  
Where can't be seen by commoners.

...(Now THAT'S plain and straight forward enough! --

Why in the WORLD would you want to try and make something metaphorical out of it!)

...and Kyroot said:

Regarding the lusts of guerilla styled thinking: *A visionary doesn't carry condoms.*

...And as regards its relentless pursuit: *If you don't enjoy the climatic chase - don't come.*

Then Kyroot presented,

"The Housewife's Guide To Cosmology And Origins-Theory":

Today's excerpt comes in the form of a question:

*Where do you throw dirt when you want to get rid of it?*

A viewer asks:

"Regarding your saying that,

'Those most likely to know would be least likely to tell.' -- why would this be so?"

Simple -- Those who know know it's useless to tell.

One day,

After they'd been together for a while,

This one man's revolutionist style thinking spoke to him:

"I've been known by many names. but you can just call me '*Ubiquitous*'."

(They became fast buddies

Every where they went --- and they went, every where.)

A mother centennial told her decadal progenies:

"Those who purport to teach the 'will of the gods'

Attempt to put men into holy war machines of such a nature that

Whenever they're not in pursuit of foes

They tend to turn on their own passengers."

From "The Creative Thinker's Tip Sheet":

If you'll spare *any* expense you'll ultimately spare *all* expense.

(In the fourth race you might care to take special note of a filly by the name of, "Why Buy Anything That Doesn't Cost Anything And Which Doesn't Exist Anyway?!"; [I won't further distress you by mentioning her present odds].)

Then just about then -- (you mean, now?!) -- yes, just about now,  
The exorcised, Exercise Doctor made this sudden, unexpected, on-sight diagnosis:  
"When your estrogen and testosterone quit caring -- you quit caring ---  
Unless you do something about it ---  
Either in the city or some where else."



The professor in professor's clothing stated:

"In the arts you can recognize a particular style by its use of the appropriate cliches.",  
And a silent student mused:"Same with thoughts -- same with thinking."

The fictitious interrogation of the rebel leader went like this:

"Just what IS this 'revolution'?",

*"Something I made up."*

"There is no more to it than THAT?",

*"Nothing."*

"Then why did such a sizeable number of people seem to enjoy it so much?",

*"Because I did, and because of their own nervous systems."*

"And you SWEAR there is no more to it than this?"

*"Yes."*

"And you're not LYING to this Committee?"

*"Yes."*

"Wait! — Your Honor, what did he mean just then?...."

Can we have the stenographer read back his reply?....."

I'm getting confused.....I'm not sure what his real answer WAS...."

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*And so such matters have always gone in "that" world. — (Hey, it's just fiction.)*

THEN -- in the climatic scene,

Kyroot and the all-Kyroot-choir belted out the rousing, closing number:

*"Being ALIVE Is Just A Hobby."*

...and Kyroot said:

Those not ready to consider their intellectual lack of effort  
Are most often inclined to instead dwell on perceived "moral lapses";  
.....(much easier and cheaper).

Pulling together all of his combines,  
This one man made this combined mental effort:  
"A man's mind is either the world's funniest tour guide,  
Or else a most disagreeable, uncouth cannibal laying in wait."

...and Kyroot said:

If ordinary minds could discover a real ending to a sentence  
They would also find it to be highly discourteous.

...("As is so often the case around here", said Star-Bright,  
"It's probably *just-as-well*,  
*just-as-well.*")

The warden of one city institution cautioned his young son:

"It's not nice to ask a man locked into himself, '*What kind of birds don't fly?*'"

...then Kyroot *de la* Aesop came on the scene and added his little bit:

To a dog,  
Turning around is magic;

.....but come to think of it,  
so it is for a man also.



...and Kyroot said:

The weak appear stronger, and the dense are,  
By calling down the wrath of their neighborhood on overwhelming foes.

...and Kyroot said:

Since no death is the proper death for a revolutionist  
It is left to him to officiate at his own funeral.

Another translation of the inaudible gases passing through city sewers:

Playing like you're concerned keeps you from actually having to be.

A viewer writes the show:

"Dear Kyroot: My cousin says you've already answered this before,  
But I did not hear it, so let me ask:

IF,

When you say,

*Kid, king, god, city*, and so forth,

You really mean something else,

Then what do you say when you actually MEAN,

A kid, a king, god, or a city?"

Sir: The same as you — I just say the same thing.

(And the viewer thinks: "I feel like I was supposed to get something *special*  
From that,  
But I think I missed it...")

...and Kyroot said:

A man willing to rest on anything he thought, said or wrote five years ago  
Is no rebel -- AND is badly in need of a place to lean.

...and Kyroot said:

The notions of gods, and/or "objective morality" is tomorrow  
Attempting to indicate standards for the future  
While noting that the present never has any.

If the "right-now" had any value it would not always be forced to leave -- now would it.

Today's exotic bird call is: *The jungles are full of pygmies,  
And men are full of jungles.*

(And from the urban skyscrapers arose the tortured cry:  
"Is there no way out?!";  
And a reply replied:  
"*Where do you want to go?*";  
"Oh, no where." )

If ordinary thinking could truly "learn from its own human experience,"  
It would require that there be those of kindergarten age who could  
Study quantum mechanics, and who could instantly live to be several hundred years old.

One rebel said, "Boy I'm glad my mind's not ordinary!",  
And his mind replied, "What choice did you have!"

Post script: An irritating addendum is a rebel's addendum.



...and Kyroot said:

The root of a man's tongue is connected to a part of his body yet to be discovered.

...and Kyroot said:

For the continued pleasure of creative, rebellious thinking,  
Infinity is too close -- tomorrow, too far away.

...and Kyroot said:

To a rebel's neural eye,  
Useful info has no front or rear -- only a profile.

(If it's coming or going -- it's garbage.)

...and Kyroot said:

Original thinking can afford one to dance without the sound of external music.

...and Kyroot said:

Only a real artist doesn't care ----- and truth is, he cares a lot.