

EVERYBODY hides behind SOME thing.

I don't.

I MEANT, besides you.

In April, a man pondered:

"How to ever explain a merry go round to children already on one?....":

In Spetember he mused:

"Why even try?",

And in December he shivered once and said:

"I think I'll fly down to Cancun."

On those days,
When those kind of things were
Going exceedingly well
In those kinds of ways,
One man would look at his mind,
Then look around to be sure no one from ASCAP, or BMI was about,
Then croon to his neural operations:

"Some times you make me -- *Roll my eyes* --

You make me grit my teeth.",

And he'd jitterbug on out of the kitchen.

What a thinker might find as ambrosia,
Could well seem like poison to the ordinary, or at least, empty calories.

But, "Hey!" - (if you're in need of a current, "Hey!") --
That just means more for the rest of us.

One man told his hormones and digestive operations
That they could take a vacation this year
Since he could now make himself mad and feel bad without their help.

(Anyone who wants to, can file this news story under their own personal heading of:
"Description Of A Civilized Man".)

Up-To-Date, City Stats:

A nervous man is a *happy* man.

People who want to "help you" are your "friends".

Yes, another fine item from our, "Some Folks Will Believe ANYTHING" Desk.

Now some news from our, "Intellectual Operations Department":

When cows aren't allowed to *react* as cows -- they can get pre-tee ticked!

...(Well, if YOU know how to *think*, it was intellectual news.)

"Self-Improvement" At Its Most Problematic Level: *Painting a leaky roof.*

Same-Thing In Its Everyday Mode: *Doing so in golf shoes.*

Men write fiction in an attempt to "mark off" intellectual territory
Much as a wolf would physically, who had make believe kidneys.

Corollary: Men with heroes -- can't think.

Commensuration To The Corollary: Men who can't think -- write fiction.

Homogeny To The Corollary's Commensuration: Men who write fiction, THINK fictions,
And HAVE no territory of their own.

Conclusion: Thus were plagiarism and religion inevitable.

- Hey! -- call my agent. -

At the collective level, the way in which ordinary minds teach other ordinary minds
Is like the difference between a *blood test*, and a *blood clot*.

Now from our "Here's One Possible '*Thought For The Day*' Desk:

Men who are passionately "human" are wont to want human companionship — But hey!
— So do rats and roaches.

There are two general categories of drugs available to man
To help make his intellectual life entertaining, if not instructive;
One is the drugs other people take,
And the second is the type YOU use -- which are not actually drugs at all.

Institutions: *A funny way men want to spell, "drugs".*

One man so advised one of his children, who seemed promised of potential *real* thinking:

"Whenever you suddenly hear what right then seems to be, 'The truth' --

NEVER nod your head along in agreement.",

And the child's neural neck instantly straightened --

Like a bass player's wang in a cheap strip joint.

Definition:

A Human Being: *A train going thirty miles an hour
With a locomotive doing forty-five.*

Say, Cliff -- *NICE-E-E* story! --

I think maybe later in the show we should ask Professor Science if this Definition Had anything to do with the original creation of "Time".

The human brain is the one hand-held electronic game that probably SHOULDN'T
be held in your hand.

And now some, "News ABOUT The News":

If the normal reporting of the news WASN'T biased -- no one would be interested.

Men do not seek objective explanations.

Partisanship makes the intellectual go 'round and seem attractive.

And now a "gang bang" of descriptions from our old, Definitions Desk:

City Smarts: *A man who can "hold a grudge" can "hold on".*

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Making Fun Of Life: *Fish spitting in water.*

Non Partisan Thinking: *Lubrication for eye sockets.*

Only the *dumb* "take credit" for themselves --

...(The knowledgable COULD -- but they're too smart to do so.)

A man who'll stop a habit is one thing --

A man who'll do it and tell about it, is like maybe....a third, or maybe, a half a thing.

If you think of man as just being man, then you're right -- he is kinda pitiful.

Men will give heed, and be entertained by reformed drunks, and murderers,
but NOT by ex-smart asses.

Those with short attention spans will invariably insist on

From our, "Fact Desk":

Fact: You can't begin to think-anew if you treat your mind with kid gloves;

Fact: You can't begin to think-anew if you handle it with ANTI-kid gloves;

Tip: Don't wear gloves when you think.

And here is a coaptational follow-up Fact to those last ones, Biff, ole boy:

No one wants to be treated by a doctor with an impassionate clinical attitude.

Boy, that's "rich"!, B.J.! -- no one, (I guess that is), but maybe a *real thinker!*

Huh! -- you might have something there, Biff ole bud --
But I guess we better get on with some of the less humorous news.

As practiced in the city: Self-improvement is self-imprisonment.

Once upon a time, on a far away planet,
A sly king,
To keep his servants in the castle and on the job,
Put up -- not a moat about the place --
But a mirror around the staff that made each of them "look bad" to themselves.

News Watcher's Tip:

You'll know that humanity is still alive and on the move as long as there are Experts and others who believe they can spot areas of man's behavior Which are not genetically directed.

If you don't hear unexplained noises outside your house some times,
you don't live in the right neighborhood.

The reason that man became the preeminent creature on this world over gorillas, was not because he was the only one of the two who could make jig saw puzzles, But that he could construct them out of *nothing*.

Civilization: In this universe -- the only thing that can fall UP hill.

In apparent response to the many such definitions, descriptions and other news items
We have of late presented regarding civilization,
The "Civilization Lobby" has contacted us to say that it don't HAVE no lobby --
-- 'Cause it don't NEED no stinkin' lobby.

("Boy!", [say I, sotto voce, off camera] "if I was in charge of EVERY THING,
I guess I could afford to be pushy and ratty TOO!"

If just "being alive" can make you cry -- you have some promise.

Say, Jackie,

Is that one of those short news items that doesn't have any sort of "follow-up" to it?

Apparently so, Bob.

According to the theology on this one planet --

After you die, you have a choice:

You can then go on and, "live forever",

With people always around to tell you how *SORRY* they feel for you -- OR,

You can have your present house re-sided in some type of new mental asbestos they have
over there.

By believing himself a superior creature IS man a superior creature.

...(May *sound* simple -- but who ELSE can do it?!)

Oh! - and

Here's a way in which our ordinary viewers out there
Can sort of "participate" IN the news as they hear it read:

Whenever you hear about murders, and wars and other disruptive behavior,
Shake your head sadly -- as though you actually understand why you're doing so.

More, "Fun In The Passive Mode".

A Poem Having To Do With, "Hobbies":

Have a hobby

As a hobby,

Have a person

As a hobby.....

.....Maybe you should just have a hobby as a hobby.

- End Of Poem. -

More, "Things Best Left To The Ordinary":

Let THEM be the ones who believe that the occurrence of rain
Causes them to carry umbrellas -- and NOT some OTHER way around!

If there wasn't any *differences* between different people,
Then man wouldn't THINK there was,
And there wouldn't BE any.

This, (I might point out, for the benefit of you Early Viewers),
Is one of those "Facts" that is not, (as a matter of fact), entirely -- *factual*.

...("May BE!", thought one man, "But that won't KEEP me from using it.")

The closer you are to the center --
Or the further away you are at the edge --
The more can you comprehend where the notion of *time* arose.

* *Home grown neurons*
Live too close,
To their
*Own garden walls. **

Another, "Alternative -- Though, Brief History Of Man, (God Bless Him)":

At first man was just either *active* or *still*;

Then simultaneously, he began-to-speak and became-civilized;

And then -- wondrously and inspirationally -- he started to whine and use hand gestures.

As man went off to join himself in the city, and be civilized,
Life gave him this little send-off message:

"Don't ever look at yourself and cause unnecessary embarrassment." -

...Yeah -- RIGHT! -- in a rat's-ass it did.

The Continuing - (even today) - Theme Song Of Many In The City:

*I can be attractive,
And be in pain;
Or I can be attractive,
And still be in pain.*

Until neurons came along, hormones said things weren't too bad.

A man mused: "The more I ponder the news and our history
The more I wonder if man's first shock was NOT the past
Telling man to leave Eden --
But merely the fact that suddenly something could SPEAK.

Hormones: *Drugs withOUT a prescription.*

And for this evening's segment of, "The School Of The Air",
We'll dip into the old Etymology bag:

The word "livid" comes from the word "liver":

The word "bereaved" comes from the word "breathe";

The word "angry" comes from the word "animal",

And the word "dumb" comes from the word "death" --

Except in the last instance, no one is smart enough to know about it.

Oh yeah -- one more thing:

Being "ordinary" comes from the term, "being able to point out the stupidity of others" --

-- Except of course, for the instant instance - (don't chu know).

And one man said: "I don't care WHAT you news people say -- I still say that

One of the many joys and benefits OF 'writing fiction' is that

You can ALWAYS make YOU be the 'exception' to what EVER

Unseemliness you have portrayed --

And YOU can be the sole determiner of just WHEN things have gone

FAR-R-R enough! --- Things have gone FAR ENOUGH!"

Well, as long as we're on, *Matters littéraire*, we might as well cover this one also:
A related definition:

Independent Thinking: NON-fiction, *invented by real thinkers.*

Men used to believe that the gods actually came and visited them "in person"! --
That is, until they realized how *DUMB* they were! --
....and don't ask me: "Until WHO realized how dumb WHO was"!

More of, "How Life -- *Gawd A'Mighty!* -- Works In The City:

It is the IRresponsible who are HELD responsible.

...(And, may I say -- *Gawd A'Mighty*, don't you just LOVE it!)

The Terminal, Good-Bye, Lullaby:

*All of you kiddies can
Go on to bed,
Who haven't yet learned to
Swallow your head.*

When civilization is chuggin' along at its normal, safe and predictable speed,
Those who *REPORT* the news may also be seen as somehow, *MAKING* news.

As all neat things are --

This is so, and operational in many other areas,

Such as in: Education,

Religion,

The Arts,

And just every-day human conversation and palaver.

How To Think, Off For Yourself: *Think in Fables -- but without animals.*

One man says he's progressed beyond the point of worrying over who may specifically be
Behind the conspiracy that controls man's life on this planet,
And is now more concerned over who may be doing their P.R. work.

Guilt: *Hormones made civilized and forced to talk.*

There are those who now say that data will soon be directly accessible to all,
Without the intermediary action of the media,
So that news broadcasters will be rendered obsolete;
But there remains an unspotted difference in the services provided to man's mind
Between plain, printed "news" -- AND other men verbally conveying it.

To discrete neural activity: *Info is info is info.*

Note: There is no such creature as detached neural activity.

No matter HOW passionately and close you may dance with somebody,
You'll at times be an irritant to them.

Every body dances with life.

A psychology that speaks T00-0-0 much of hormones -- is N0-0-0 "Psychology" at all.

Homogeny: A religion that might too often refer *admirably* to man -- might not BE a religion
at all.

Non-thinkers want to hold hands.

Pardon me for injecting myself here, Todd,
But I truly believe that many of those in our viewing audience
Are not going to care for that last story in its brief form as just presented;
So, if I may --
May I offer an expanded version that seems perhapsa bit more, "human", and, "warm":

NON-thinkers want to hold hands as the collective-ship-of-man-&-civilization forever sinks -
While a few unusual individuals continue to wander about by themselves, no where in sight.

There! --

Now on to tonight's "Small Craft & Beaver Warning"....

If half the people in the city didn't believe that the city is always
Just about to "come apart" -- the other half of the people would be mostly out of work.

What others may see as "irony" -- and dismiss,
Might make a thinker stop and say: "Ah HAH!"

One man's motto was: "Always Be Prepared To Meet A Boy Scout."

There are three distinct ways by which one can avoid the trap of, "self-improvement":
One is by being of such a rank as to NEED no "improvement";
Another is to claim that deleterious habits are in fact meritorious and not habits at all.
And the third is to spend all of your available time encouraging it in others.
(There is still another approach to this, but most people aren't interested.)

*Dancing and dying
As fast as they can
That is the prom of
Everyday man;*

*Dancing and living
As not on the card,
Keeps the unseen as
Man's avant garde.*

Hormones speak louder than words.

On the morning of the twenty-fifth of June,
Even though he was not a poet or folk singer.
He went in to see himself in the bathroom mirror,
And in a calm, but forceful voice said: "I am finally here to get my baby out of jail."