

To believe in any instance that you have thought all that is possible  
is the mark of the ordinary.

You can intellectually try and save up your money in the hopes of "leaving town,"  
Or with the dream of "better establishing yourself" where you live now —  
But either way — wouldn't it be nice to see what was behind such urges.

Since the intellectual world IS all, *made-up*, invented, and illusionary,  
And is now OF supreme importance,  
What else CAN men do but take it *deadly serious!*

Men despise jackals and vultures in that they physically depict plagiarism.

In an attempt to break lose the bounds of habitual behavior,  
One man began to repair his clothes using his word processor,  
And began composing on his sewing machine --

-- You may have heard of him.

Then there is this other

Man who claims he has written five hundred different explanations

Regarding the "meaning of life" - but

His partner counter-claims that he has written the same explanation --  
five hundred different times.

Urban Anthropology Update: The inspiration for an,

"Open All Night", Times Square

Came from some men catching fleeting glimpses of what was going on  
Inside their own cranial cavity.

To think beyond the voltage and limitations of your local power company,  
You must be able to do so even when all of your bulbs should be burned out,  
AND past the point where others believe that twenty-four hours HAS constituted a "full day".

If you ARE ever going to think independently,  
Then terms like, "Open Round The Clock", and, "Full Service"  
Represent just YOUR starting place.

*Neurons promise,  
Hormones deliver;  
Brains write checks,  
Cashed by the liver.*

Seems like it's only people who can think, non-commercially who can see the  
Frailty of man's intellectual economy and not particularly be concerned.

Psst! -- everyone who really enjoys a good laugh,  
Take that term, "not be particularly concerned",  
And clasp it to your belly REAL-L-L quick.



In any statement that says, "So-&-so is ALWAYS true", the key word CAN be, "always" --  
.....then again?!.....

A news story from the heart of the city:

At the age of forty a man asked himself:

"Are things worse now than they were when I was twenty?",

And concluded: "Yes! -- for I am now two decades closer to death."

In one part of this one world,

A bunch of the creatures got together and came up with a Group Motto, which was:

"We Ain't Got No Motto Having Anything To Do With The Idea Of:

'A Mind Being A Terrible Thing To Waste' -- Since We Mainly Don't Believe That's True --

Thank You."

...(Aren't you pleased that I didn't say the creatures were "men",

Or that the world was this one.)

After life has told everyone to: "Climb that tree.",  
Their hobby can then become a lifetime of discussing and debating just WHICH tree  
was being referred to.

Men developed the pleasures of conversation

Shortly after they discovered it was more fun in bed WITH someone than alone.

Precept: *Everything begets everything else, around these parts.*

And now to our, Defintions Desk:

Neurons: *The world's first house painters and interior decorators.*

As the parade came down the street, the first man in line carried a banner that said:

*"Religion Is For Sissies!"*,

The second in line was waving one which declared:

*"Those Who Attack Religion Are Simply Frightened!"*,

And the third man in line, who was the first man's brother hoisted a pennant that read:

*"But I Meant, 'Religion' metaphorically!"*,

And the fourth man in line, who was the second man's brother had his own flag which stated;

*"Okay -- Metaphors Are For Sissies!"*,

And just then, the first man tripped and fell.

Plagiarists can afford to offer forceful, Introductions to their "works".



Zoological Update:

Instead of flying, birds used to run --- until they realized how DUMB it was.

Psychological Update-cum-Query: How come man don't, "*learn a lesson*" from his  
Furred, and feathered companions, some times?!

And as the end of time drew ever nearer,

Local conditions assumed flesh and moved amongst man, asking of him:

"Why did you not increase your speed, while it was still individually possible?",

And few clever responses were forthcoming --

...(at least that's the version offered for public consumption.)

Everyone wants to run their own news show! -- but they start off FAR-R-R too specific with it.

Psst! -- what I just read is also "A History Of How Men Take Up The Art Of Thinking" described in twenty-four words or less.

If the best advice you can *give* yourself -- didn't COME from yourself --  
then advice isn't going to do YOU any good ANY way.

Without irony, the ordinary cannot laugh --  
Without irony, they can't even think.

In Parable Land,  
A/C current is a metaphor;  
A stands for, "How the creatures THINK things should be",  
And C represents, "How they actually, by-&-large, SEEM to be" -- that is, "Irony".

Two parts were talking and one of them said:

"Hormones SURE-E-E do have a LONG-G-G memory.",

And the other part replied:

"Boy, THAT's for sure! --

And as far as I can tell -- also, indiscriminate as hell!"

No need for the ordinary to strain themselves --

What they're going to think, life's already chewed up for them.

Creation Myth, Update:

When man was created he alone was given,

A thumb that could think for itself,

A brain that could speak,

And a nervous system that could get REALLY-Y-Y nervous.

A side benefit to being original is that you never have to *defend* your work.



A, "Defintion, Revisited", (and then some):

Neurons: *The world's first house painters and interior decorators.*

Addition: "Blank-walls" AIN'T for SISSIES!

A History Of Western Show Biz:

The Garden Of Eden was the original Schubert's Theatre and the paradigm for all that followed;  
Once Eve & Adam spawned progeny, each one opened their own act, "OFF-Broadway".

When old troopers are dying they hate the fact that youngsters are here to carry on.

Though left unstated: Many dream of Heaven as the "ultimate-in-equality" --  
Where ALL are as ancient, and decrepit as they are.

If you hang around ordinary people,  
While retaining some auditory talent,  
What you begin to hear is a constant calling out of bus schedules.

An independent thinker criticizing life is like Hercules arm wrestling Pee Wee Herman  
and being "proud" of the *probable* out-come.

Though in other respects he seemd quite rational,  
One man was damn-near fanatical in his avoidance of the past.

Weak men can be *happy* men,

In that they can while away sixty-odd years in search of assistance,

Which many others will continually threaten to provide.

Although it's been so long ago now that almost everyone has forgotten about it,  
The very first laugh man ever had on this planet was when life slipped in on him  
The urge for, "self-improvement".

Warriors with no idea of how to rule, yet love to take prisoners,  
In the same way that intellectually,  
Those who bray, with no ideas of their own, love to gather followers.



Writing in his diary, one man noted:

"There are two kinds of news stories:

Those about me, OR which interest me personally;

And those NOT concerning me, and about which I have no interest."

(In the margin, his diary added the words for him: "Fair's still fair.")

Item: "Justice Is Not Blind -- But Rather Is A World-Class Gymnast" -- to wit, Whit:

*The young can't hear, and  
The old are deaf.*

Sub-Item: See how THAT measures up on your local, "Fairness Scale".

"Tis a poor thing to attack ordinary men's love of money and position,  
For once they're fed, fucked and sheltered -- what else do they have.

And yet another advantage to being original is that you never have to *explain* your work.

Some Background On The Saint Patrick Legend,  
And Further Reflections On Other Parables & Metaphors Having To Do With How  
Man's Intellectual Processes Expand & Progress:

The arrival of bag pipers can drive the accordionists right out of town.

To himself, one man thought:

"I guess if you didn't want to have to think about it too much  
You could just go ahead and conclude that, 'thinking-for-yourself' is no more than,  
'Being broad minded'."

(This seemed to take a load off of HIS mind at least.)

And now for an item from our, "How About THAT" desk:

*Hormones are happiest  
In Hormone Land;  
Neurons don't seem all THAT pleased where ever THEY are.*

God: Ordinary men's concept of a spittoon FAR-R-R too nice to ever spit back.



Being able to think non-partisanly is almost like swimming in a lake  
No one around here knows exists;  
Or like running your electric blender at a speed the local power company  
Doesn't even know is possible.

A man talking,  
Who can only make his point by using himself as an example,  
Isn't talking about anything he understands.

Another, "Test YOU Can Perform 'At-Home'":

Ask yourself: Would you prefer to be: Sensitive,  
Delicate,  
Or "be-helped-out" throughout eternity?

Psst! - If you're the type to TAKE this test -- then just "stay at home", any way.

One man would weekly, (or at least BI-weekly, [sort-of]),  
Stand outside of his own bedroom window and call out to himself inside:  
"Okay buster! -- Thursday will be YOUR turn to 'get it'!"

We would like to point out something regarding two items covered earlier this broadcast, Specifically those which said:

"A side benefit to being original is that you never have to *defend* your work", and:

"Yet another advantage to being original is that you never have to *explain* your work.";

You see, there is a ruse lurking within both reports, even though they be correct,

In that if your work is original it is inherently inexplicable, and indefensible -- AND you are intrinsically indifferent to how it is perceived by critics.

The hands of an intellectual butcher  
Which are controlled by his hormones  
Tend to be overly exact, or else far too gross.

Yes! -- all of life IS a metaphor -- *EXCEPT FOR* --  
right where *YOU'RE* standing when you THINK it.

Though unbeknownst to ordinary minds,  
Men fear encroaching mental rigidity MORE than they do physical death! --  
-- Which is WHY they *seem* to fear death so much.

"Okay, Elwood, hold that one up here real close to our, 'Just-&-Equitable-Chart'."

In certain latitudes, on this planet;

Having a small mind can cause you to physically *swell-up*.

-- And yes, there is a cure --

But you're gonna have to BEG to get it out of me.



To anyone who can think for himself -- all advice IS insulting.

Ordinary men believe that actual EXTRA-ordinary thinking --  
Far, FAR beyond any "call of duty",  
Would be to stand on a two way street and, "look to the left" -- AND,  
*Great Gawd A-Mighty, tie-Brother-to-the-barn, can you believe IT!* -- and then....and THEN --  
*Oh-sweet-Jesus-I-can't-hardly-believe-it* -- and THEN -- "look to the RIGHT!"  
...Ohhh!....ohhh! --- pardon me, but I think I'm gonna have to go lay down and recoup.

Yes friends -- another fine example of what it might actually *be-like* to THINK for yourself.

In the early stages of human existence,  
Neurons had to TELL hormones what "seriousness" was all about,  
And ever since then they've been enjoying a private laugh.

One man *finally* began to think of SO much stuff  
That he had to come up with a second mind to help him out.

The final-stop difference between a non partisan thinker and the ordinary  
Could be put that while the neutrally independent could see "being alive" as serious --  
-- "Talking about it" is not.

Gazing out in this direction, a man said to himself:

"Who'd 'ave ever thought it would come-to-this."

He then smiled, and stepped out of the parade.