

Coming from some where within his own building, one man heard this song arise:

*Bullets and ballrooms,
Bullets and ballrooms;
My brains and some parts,
All stick to the small rooms.*

Life sees to it that local conditions provide all men with their fellow man,
Who are all surveyors and who will "lay-out", and, "mark-off" YOUR proper mental property.

Game & Test Time:

Okay! -- SHOW US just how dumb you are! -- Point your finger!

And now over to our Definitions Desk for this:

Unrecorded Description Of, "Civilization" As The Mind Ordinarily Knows It:

A captious web man has woven so as to not feel so naked, free, and at
inexplicable, "loose ends".

Wart-wranglers tend to note the nodules of others.

Query-Dearie: What the hell kind of proverb is that?! -- AND,
Why the hell do men keep needing them any way!?

At city level, life gives you a choice: You can either believe that you have a choice, or not.

One man thought:

"How can you change if you realize that there's nothing wrong with the way you are,
AND that there's no basis for your criticism of others!?,

And the lower left portion of his brain went: "Phew! -- boy, you scared me for a second! --
I'as afraid you were going to ask, 'WHY would you then change?' !"

You may be on the road to real thinking if

The kinds of questions that "make no sense" to everyone else

Become the only ones that make any sense to you.

And a wiry thinker smiled as he mused:

"Ah!, it's great to be hanging out here -- alone, just me and all the other great,
heroic thinkers Hey! - where'd everybody go!?"

Backward people can afford to be humble --

-- "*Nothing ventured*" from nothing TO BE ventured.

Life loves a sinking ship -- in particular that part of itself that is an ocean floor.

Ode To Life & All Local Conditions:

Oh you can't get away,

No you can't get away;

Even when you get away --

You don't get away.

One guy told all his ancestral thoughts:

"Hey, let's all get together and beat ourselves up until we recognize who we are.",

And nobody immediately "caught on" -- but, THAT'S all right! --

There's always tomorrow,

And always another guy.

One man thought:

"If I was, 'local conditions', what would I do for a living!?....."

More Reports From: "City Views":

At first -- individuals *seem* important.....

For you viewers who find yourselves temporarily between channels,
Here is another opportunity to play: "Go Figure":

When men prepare themselves to "learn something new", they prepare themselves to be serious.

In this reality, (or universe),

There is more than one level of warfare possible, (if that's what you want to call it):

One is that: Who ever talks the loudest, wins;

Another is that: Who ever hits the hardest, wins --

-- (And there're others).

Who enjoys calendars more than the weak!?

In a flock -- Sheep insulted, deserved the affront.

-- Think about it, you thinkers! -- How else can you cut it!? --

A Cynic: *One who believes that life is mooning everybody, and that only they realize it.*

There's no way out of partisan thought.

Part Two:

There's no way out of partisan thought -- thus is everyone's mind always at home.

A correspondent writes:

"What men call their 'private life' is nothing more than their intellectual life --
And after considering what kind of intellectual life most men must have,
It's no wonder they want to keep it private."

Now for some, Medical News:

Hormones are SO-O-O relieved whenever neurons will finally let go of some idea that's been driving it crazy.

One man thought of everything that could be thought of, once;
Then he thought about it twice --
Then said: "That's enough."

Ancestry: *A sticky spot on the floor.*

Question: How long can men collectively, and individually,
Keep thinking, and thinking *about*,
The same things -- over and over!?

Answer: How long do you want civilization to last!?

One man stood, and offered this idea:

"Those with no future always look to the past.",

And the ghosts of everyone ever present in that room joined forces to kick the shit out of him.

Anything properly thought about once is thought about for good.

To be civilized & polished is to *dance-with-ghosts* and have the gentility NOT to mention it.

Why would a real thinker ever argue!? --

-- Better yet: What would he have to argue ABOUT!?

How Things Still Manage To *work* In Spite Of It All:

Men wouldn't ride a train to *no-where* unless they believed it was going *some-where*.

A man thought: "Things sure are simply seen when simply put."

One villager said:

"I no longer fear the king's executioners -- not even his tax collectors;
-- It is the spokesmen of the gods who now give me the serious willies & heebie-jeebies."

A sidebar notation for anyone who can hear beyond their own routine range:
The just mentioned villager lived both in the world, and within himself,
And so too, all the king's men, and the voices of gods.

Such a shift in view can alter and clarify what ordinary minds believe to be
Intrinsically cloudy and inherently IN-alterable.

So much for infinity, and omnipotence -- for a mind on the move.

Those who *know-better* no longer have to pretend --

But one of the luxuries OF such a condition is that you can then well afford to --

-- AT no cost to yourself.

Definition:

Advertising: *Public display of the collective's greed.*

If you keep trying to tell, "what kinda guy you are"

You won't have to ever make any real effort to BECOME some particular kind of guy.

More Definitions:

Worship: *Public display of the collective's anxiety.*

The uncivilized tend to act uncivilized.

Still More Definitions:

Public Relations: *Public display of the collective's ego.*

One modern building had this personal motto:

"Be wise today -- madness, tomorrow."

And Still More, More Definitions:

Human Progress: *The combined public display of the collective's
Greed, anxiety, ego, and door way to tomorrow.*

And now this item from our, "Serious & Not-Serious" department:

Being dumb is not serious;

Not being dumb can be.

*A cheap man's a
Happy man,
Cause he
Figures when he's dead he'll
Have-a-plan.*

Oh yeah -- just in case you hadn't already guessed --

Life and local conditions are in cahoots.

Man's "institution-of-television" invented the concept of "Children's Programming"
Once it realized how dumb it was!.....or was that, "Adult Programming"!?.....

Corollary: Men concocted the idea of the "news" after they realized that nothing was going on

There was once a man who for many years roamed the halls and stacks of the city's library,
As he dreamed of the ability to free his own mind from the confines of all that had
Been previously thought;

And then one day, as he stood alone, reaching up high for a certain book,
He was suddenly struck with this private neural possibility:

"A man who CAN actually *think-for-himself* has killed his own wild duck."

Folks -- I don't vouch for the news, and I don't comment on the news --
I just report it.

Now for additional Defintions:

Man's, "Fellow Man": *Janitors to everybody else's condos.*

Out-Of-The-Game Definition:

If you can understand that last definition

You don't even have to hold on to Boardwalk, or Park Place.

A man stopped one day and mused:

"If civilization even-at -- *Nay!* -- particularly-at,

It's loftiest levels were as important as men claim it to be

Then why are there no wars over art the same as there are over land and food!?"

Once a creature's nervous system can make noises, both internally and without,

That seem "individualistic",

Then those things become *significant* that they pretend are significant.

Note: There is no local alternative to this presently available.

Definition of a, Real Independent Thinker: *One who,*
(If he ran amok),
Could punch real holes in
Everyone's make-believe balloons.

Hold up there! -- Query: Why might a real thinker ever run amok?! --
Hey! -- Don't ask me!

Now for some news from the Literary & Academic Worlds:

Recently released statistics prove that 87% of all authors wrote their book
Because no one would listen to them when they talked,
And so that they could go on promo tours and pick up their sex life.

Footnote: One way you can identify "City Intellectuals" is that they will individually,
Insist that they are NOT merely a "statistic -- a "number" on somebody's list! --
Hah! -- Footnote-we-one-and-all -- *Hah!* -- don't they wish!

Fact: Most institutions can look after themselves quite well as long as
They are allowed to take care of their own P.R.

Fact-0 Two: How you gonna stop 'em!?

The Song Of The Man In The Grip Of The Urban, (And It Within Him):

Oh --

I don't know, and

I don't care;

Replace my teeth,

Reweave my hair;

What to do when you,

Live in the city!? -- Hormones, don't fail me now!

Reflected one tunesmith:

"What-are'ya-gonna-do! -- I'm either knee-deep-in-the-blues, OR,
Waist-high-in-myself!"

The following comment from one man:

"It is no mere accident that the words,

'Digital', and, 'Diligence' begin with nearly the same letter!"

Ordinary minds can all afford to think what it is they naturally and normally think --
Not so, Prince Valiant, with a real thinker.

Does the world of real thinkers have its own myths? --

Yes! -- but they disappear and are forgotten as soon as they're thought of.

Ahhh!

Neither
Civilization, nor the normal sanity-of-sequential-thought
Are possible with out heroes.

Still more reason that a few.....

Using some personally conceived of mathematical formula,
One man has given himself a minimum and maximum amount of time to
Think about each word in the dictionary.

And we will return to the news after this brief commercial break:

Life reminds: "Hey! -- I told you to BUY SOMETHING!"

*A thin veneer,
A thin veneer;
What have we here!?,
A thin veneer.*

The preceding was a hymn in praise of Civilization, and the Sanity Of Man.
(Patent Pending, and Protected where appropriate).

And now a note regarding a social grace -- *"Hey I done told you my name ain't Grace!"*:

The ultimate form of modesty is silence.

.....(This is also the "last word" a thinker always has and exercizes.)

Tandem Tales For Both Little Hormones & Baby Neurons:

Children fear the dark -- adults, a life without heroes.

It is every ordinary man's duty to carry on whatever coals of civilization are needed --
But a would-be thinker is already thinking: "I'm dropping these bastards, first chance I get."

Local reality is a forgiving reality --

....(Inasmuch as life doesn't seem much inclined to let internal minions commit suicide.)

Thinker's Law:

You gotta keep listening -- So you gotta keep your head out the window.

And now for an "In-House, Inter-professional Feature":

Many anchorpersons will periodically try and make some news sound *light*, and slightly *playful*. They do this without realizing the basic humor always present in everything they report.

How To Tell That You're Really Begining To Think: *You have no thinking peers.*

Everybody carries around a broken watch.

Everybody carries around a broken watch that they refuse to fix.

Most people don't realize that it's broken --

-- And even if they did, they don't know how to go about fixing it.

A *thinker* throws the god damn thing away.

Also, just in case you hadn't already figured it out for yourself,
(As hard as that is to imagine) --

-- Serious ideas are DUMB ideas. --

**...and a real thinker threw the damn things away! **