

Real sociable, city people seem to believe that every time local conditions
Steps on their foot in some fashion,
It also wants them to "comment" on it.

A zebra asked a rat:

"Who but man can seem more intelligent by appearing more stupid!?"

And a passing Archaeologist said:

"Hey, striped, and flea-infested ones --

What do you suppose '*thinking-brains*' are for any way!? --

-- You're just jealous!"

Some scientists like to now note that: "From chaos comes order.",
But a more precise telling would be that:

From chaos comes man -- and thru man comes the spread of order.

And from that they could arrive at a new definition of man's overall, unique expansion:

Civilization: *The universal Laws Of Physics -- brought-home -- made-whole in:*

Glass, silk, concrete, and paint --

And the lingering sound of an oboe.

In his screed to the crowd, the speaker recounted many tragedies that had befallen him in life, telling of one bloody, recent accident that he said: "Should have been fatal", and dramatically declared -- "It's a miracle that I'm alive!", And all of the people yelled back: "Hell! -- it's a miracle that we're ALL alive!"

The reason the ordinary, mature mind doesn't care much for variety is that
it's too close to, "change".

An Urban Infrastructure Update:

The city is full of savages -- but they're all underground.

"Brian, are you sure that wasn't a piece of Psychology News!?"

Lloyd, let me take care of my stories -- okay!?

At appropriate times, (for him), one man would remind himself:
"When you just don't feel like 'going-on-with'it' any further
You can always start pretending that you're even older than you ARE."

...(God!, does that work real well with some people.

.....[Okay -- with many people!])

One reason local conditions always disfavors the use of the drugs man comes up with
Is because it wants you to use the ones IT provides.

Query: Are a whole bunch of men all together smarter than just one man all by himself?

Query: Are a whole bunch of men all together dumber than just one man all alone?

One guy said to all the other city guys:

"I don't guess you ever even THOUGHT OF, 'being *original*'!"

Some Social News:

Princess Paradox married Captain Irony and they had a little explosion.

Note: This can easily be explained by the fact that
The square root of two won't go into Atlantis.

If you don't think as *fast* as you can you won't think as *much* as you can.

You know --

You can look at a man and tell whether he's physically healthy and active or not --
-- 'Tis it not good, perchance, that we can't normally see more!?

And a viewer responds:

"If that was supposed to be some kinda new proverb, or words-of-wisdom,
Then I'm throwing away my tv, and sleeping with the hogs."

Sports News:

There are two sides to every story same as there are right handed batters,
And left handed batters --
-- And the man running the scoreboard said: "That's not correct."

Back to you, Marv.

"Thanks bunches, Biff."

Anyone who says they know what's best for you -- and live long enough -- become institutions.

One man says:

"Civilization makes me sweat --

"Yeah, in the wild state I probably sloughed off water when I ran -- but -- civilization;
Civilization makes me *sweat!*"

And now -- The "Simple" View....

"Hey, did you say the 'simpleton's' view?",

Okay; And now -- The Direct View:

If your thinking ain't fun -- you ain't really thinking.

One man's private, operational directive is:

"It's better not to think about the expense of things you have that you really wanted,
Since just, '*being alive*' is ultimately going to cost you everything you have any way."

More of City Living Tips:

At times when you feel like you don't know what you're doing --

-- Try and think of yourself as some how, "*special*".

News from our Environmental Desk:

The Weather Service has downgraded one man's mental activities from, "Thinking" -- to, "low-pressure noodlin'".

The trappings of civilization help provide the simplistic with the illusion of variety and choice.

Or, as they say out in some thinker's camps:

"A mangled metaphor is a *happy* metaphor."

"But wait up! -- I'm not sure the original item WAS a metaphor."

"What!? -- What!? -- What's that you say!? --

Do you mean to tell me that we're actually begining to GET-SOME-WHERE!?"

....("Well gee -- I just said I wasn't sure whether it was
A metaphor or not.")

A trapped animal is not a happy animal unless maybe it's a man.

The Medical Professor stated:

"A man's mind can drive him crazy, but his stomach can kill him!",

And a student, third row center, asked: "Which is worse?"

A viewer writes:

"After really thinking on one of the things you've been talking about -- I've come to agree that

A guy who tells you what kinda guy he is ain't really much of a guy! --

.....except for maybe being, 'ordinary'."

As Regards The Betting On Wrong Intellectual Horses:

If you don't *play favorites* they ALL become your favorite.

Another: Verbalized Progression -- As Seen From City Positions.

Being Savage: *Too dangerous.*

Being Civilized: *Too tiring.*

Being Mentally Independent: *Too dangerous.*

Over the past weekend one man says he's come up with this new notion:
"If you don't '*dump on*' language -- it'll dump on you."

All would-be mystics would abandon the hobby if they knew it actually had to do with *thinking*

It's as difficult to conceive of a more complex intelligence when you're, "*simple minded*",
As it is to think of a more direct, simple one when you're still collectively-complex.

The speaker said:

"The juice that runs the brain is the same as runs the bowels.",

And the crowd replied:

"Well that explains a lot."

Certain City Ideas Of Physics Brought Home To One's Own Head:

Chaos: *Variety -- completely out-of-hand!*

People who can think more independently have an advantage --
-- Though it's hard to say just what it is.

If you go into the city, often they'll applaud your body --
Ducks only cheer for quackers.

The new, independent part of one man's mind told him:

"The worst thing you can do is to try and, '*sell me*' on something."

And a viewer is struck:

"Had I heard that twenty years ago -- just THINK where I might mentally be today!"

Another Way -- "You Can Tell":

A civilized man thinks more about himself than he does life.

Some one dropped this description off for the editor of our Definitions Desk (it reads):
Fiction: *The continuing attempt by the unoriginal to be SOME "kinda guy".*

Animals say: "We are '*feeding machines*'."

And men say: "So are we -- and we have an extra mouth."

As regards not letting your relationship with your ordinary thinking
Become part OF your thinking, one man says he now has it laid out in this manner:

"I'm alive, I breathe -- I'm alive, I think."

The old part of one man's neural city thought:

"Any one who knew enough to be my friend would know too much to be my friend."

Being savage is like running with one leg tied behind you;
Being civilized is like running with both, but with a governor in your head.
Being a real thinker -- and thusly, "neo-civilized" --
Is like being put in charge of the beer and sandwiches while everyone else is
All tied up with the sack races.

Then look at it this way: Even if cows DID have a "choice"
Their options would still all be bovineal.

Hey -- If "real thinking" doesn't actually mean, "different thinking" --
-- then what's the point!?

Conversation:

First voice says: "Every civilization has it's own individual intelligence.",

And second one asks: "Is that a metaphor?",

And the first one replies: "I don't think so...."

"Check It Out" time:

The local is smaller than the universal -- but larger than YOU.

.....(Unless of course -- you're a thinker.)

"Neural Terpsichore Time" too:

The boogie ain't the boogie if it ain't the mindless boogie.

One man asked himself: "You know what I like best about being part of the collective?",
And his self replied: "Knowing you, you'll probably say:
 'Nothing - besides the closeness of the body aroma'."
And he was forced to chuckle.

All of man's desires to "change" are in fact the wish to "break out".

Remember this: Even if the herd don't *kill* you -- it's still gonna *eat* you.

One stray's private definition:

Collective Intelligence: *Stupidity.*

A, "Law" Still Not Known!.....(Or At Least Still Not Admitted):

Everybody talks about it --- few wanna do it.

One man came up fairly short and inquired of himself:

"Since it generally seems more expedient to deal with other people

On a friendly, rather than a hostile basis,

Mightn't the same hold true for my dealings with my own old, ordinary thinking!?"

As they would troop in from the decaying, dangerous ruins of the old feral paradise,
Into the safety of the new, urban area, the people were met with this greeting:

"Guts were made to have fun -- minds, to be disturbed;

Now -- Welcome to the city -- Welcome home."

And here's a sweet human interest story:

One man has begun carrying around certain of his city emotions in a shopping bag.

A thinker's individual ideas aren't worth much -- except to him, individually.

One man gave this cautionary reminder to a son:

"A man with a 'commitment' is just one step from having a 'mission'."

Sportsman's Update:

A thinker's best friend is his dog --- and his mind.

*"Wall-l-l.....that's ral intrestin' -- I guess.....
but what d'ya feed tha damn thangs!?"*

One man offers this definition:

"Civilization: A habit --- a nasty habit."

And one ole sorehead says:

"If I could, '*re-write*' my life -- I'd write me OUT of it."

More, "City Talk" Translated;

What is, "being held accountable" other than, *thinking-for-yourself*.

One man mused:

"Everytime I explain to a friend why I didn't do some certain thing

I always feel that either I should have done whatever it was,

Or else that I should be treating them more like a real friend by not saying such things to
them."

The Thinker's "Impossible Game", (ha, ha):

Through an act of will, will was created where none was before.

The only variety that is *true* variety is that which is original.

One side-winder,

After carefully examining the mind that the town's folks had provided him with,

Said to it:

"Okay, hombre, this town -- Hell! -- this UNIVERSE -- ain't big enough for the both of us

Special Feature Time:

How To Think For Yourself:

Step One: Learn to jump higher than your shadow.

Only a *real* thinker might ever have occasion to *really* be "serious" about any thing.

.....maybe.

As he turned off his tv, the wide part of one man's mouth said: "The news *frightens* me.",
And the best part of his brain added: "Me too -- except the word is, 'bores'."

In response to a whole bunch of inquiries and stuff directed his way,
One independent-minded man finally just said:

" I don't 'DO' comments."

Another way you can always spot a real thinker is that they never run in herds.

"Hey, look Norwood -- there doesn't go one now!"

Hey! - if you think real thinking is brief and elusive -- just get a load of THIS!

If you know how to do it: The *brevity* of thought is the soul of thought.