

Half of a heart is wandering aimlessly, palpitating. One of its sides is a jagged edge; the other, a ventricle, an atrium, and some arteriovenous stubble.

One day this heart-half espies another heart-half as they are both wandering aimlessly in a park. The weather is lovely; there's a bench nearby; and instinctively, as though it were meant to be, they slide their jagged edges together to form a single, consummate heart.

"How cute," says a bystander.

"Wait a minute," says another—"are they fucking?"