

I said to my heart, *Sit down. We need to talk*

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The discussion did not go well:

*You know, STOP FIDGETING! Please*

*Now, we are not twenty anymore.*

*LISTEN TO ME!*

*That chatty goddess in the parking lot I tried to warn you*

*There would be tears*

*You, of course, pretended not to hear.*

*La, La, la, you sang,*

*Aw, come on,*

*You know girls just wanna have fun.*

*Tears come with fun, scraped knees,*

*Kisses in the moonlight outside the garden gate,*

*No regrets, please.*

Then my heart sighed, shrugged *Would you look at the time...*

I, at a loss, shouted: *Go! Go on then DO AS YOU PLEASE!*

*NO! Wait!*

Heedless, my heart got up and went out the door.

I picked up a fresh handkerchief and put on my shoes.