

HEART PIECE

ONE: May I put my heart at your feet?
TWO As long as you don't soil my floor.

ONE: My heart is pure.
TWO: We'll see to that.

ONE: I can't get it out.
TWO: You'd like me to help you?
ONE: If you don't mind.
TWO:It is my pleasure.
I too can't get it out.

CRIES

TWO:I'll take out by surgery
What do I have a penknife for.
We'll this in a minute.
To work and not to despair.
TWO:Well, it's done.
But this is a brick.
Your heart is a brick.
ONE: Yes.
But it beats only for you.