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## **Madam's Heart** Russell Edson

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## **Russell Edson**

### **MADAM'S HEART**

She had fallen in love with her doctor's stethoscope; the way it listened to her heart . . .

The doctor said, would you like to honeymoon with my telescope? You should see how it extends itself and looks into the night for the heavenly body.

Oh, but your microscope is so nearsighted . . .

Then how about my periscope? It rises out of the mattress with a cunning eye for backdoors.

That's even more disgusting than that kaleidoscope; the way it fixes me with its fractured cyclops eye.

Finally the doctor holds up his stethoscope and wiggles it at her and asks, is madam ready?

Oh, yes, she sighed . . .