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*Écrit by Ryan El-Ouardighi*

Johnathan a venu de finished his proof, coming through Euclidan geometry, trigonometrie, et les mathématiques en générale to determine: Life is mathematically worthless. The fruits of his labour, les petits pois qu'il a planté pour un longtemps, had spoiled sous le soleil. He devait trouver a pistol et tirait lui-même, probably, but firstly he needed corroboration. Il a besoin d'une logicienne, and he knew la personne pour the job: Leopatra, Leopatre, who'd been hanging out in Londres depuis longtemps, avec ses petits pois pour yeux...

As far back as mille neuf cent quatre-vingts dix huit, quand il l'a vu for the first time, il voulait la baiser. Not too quickly, though. The kind of baiser where vous sortez to a nice restaurant, traite-elle well, stay sage, walk to a bridge, regardez au soleil, and then. That kind of baiser. Comme la dernière girl.

The last time il a visite the States was 2001. Il avait a little friend that time, elle s'appellait Ana Longstein. Elle lived in the World Trade Complex for a while, as part of une programme pour des artistes and creatives generally. He loved to go there for the Windows of the World, and to see Ana. She was a nice meuf, une grande hors-d'œuvre, as she'd call herself—and who was he to disagree?

Mais depuis ce temps he longed for her. Pour tenir-elle, to see her again, to agree that yes, t'es une grande hors-d'œuvre, *ma* grande hors-d'œuvre. Elle était just too good, too *pure*, comment could he leave?

Il a called, hélé, his logicienne, Leopatre, his best swan, singing l'amour secrète, ils ont partagé le même sang even, unifié comme un for how long they'd known each other. Ils ont met quickly, at a café ou quelque autre lieu. Il l'a told her of his proof, what he found, his best swan, and she agreed. La vie is mathématiquement nothing. Mais, if this est vrai, why stay so rigid in ces vies.

So ils sont partis, because ils ne pouvaient pas wait any longer.

Johnny took Leo out for a car ride  
The car was an intricately made  
Nineteen sixty-one Cadillac Coup de Ville  
Perfectly scrubbed, largely designed,  
Condemned to God all the way

Johnny's face contorted in a mix of pain and exasperation  
In a word, he became the new JFK  
He mutated from a plain mathematician into the  
Septuagenarian Elected Xenophobe

An assortment of observations took place  
Leo licked her lips like a cat,  
Touched his thigh like a human,  
And beckoned him on like a crossing guard

Johnny begrudgingly removed his  
Member of Parliament  
Who had little objection to the  
Marvellous endeavour

This special Member of Parliament  
Was a sitting duck  
He hadn't seen a happy ending in this country  
In the past twenty-two years  
He was far too often  
Locked up tight in  
Taxation meetings and national security briefs

They continued to debate over  
New taxation bills and  
Screamed over each other to  
Drown each other's counterarguments away

Eventually the winning's done  
And the women's done  
And the man's fun is a synopsis  
Done smoothly in a  
Nineteen sixty-one Coupe de Ville

Ensuite, they ont marché the Cliffs together.

Ensuite, they ont regardé the asses together, so peaceful, trop tranquille, about to leave it all.

Ensuite, they ont vu the warm, pink skies, so peaceful, très tranquille, l'entière que les humains could comprehend.

Ensuite, they ont respiré, et exhalé, et respiré, et exhalé, plus vite et plus vite.

Ensuite, they ont tenu hands and leapt off the cliffs together.

Johnathan was the first qui a died, hitting his tête on one of the edges so hard that it came tout suite. Avec son corps, and since Leopatra was still en tenant onto son bra, her wrist broke with the sheer force of lui. An assortment of observations took place following this; Leopatra parted her lips like a cat, cried out like a rooster, and met her own fate like a phoenix.

She fell directly into the water, gulping it down involuntarily. She was surrounded in it. She could not swim. She could not swim. She could not swim. She will die. She could not swim. She will die. She will die. She will d