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Period 6

17 Nov 2015

AP Language and Composition

How to Be a Heartbreaker: A Process

Falling in love has become an paradox in itself, as it in theory, is something beautiful; in reality, it is disgusting, sloppy, and drenched with mediocrity. What causes arms around the waist, kisses between the ears, and slow dances to slowly deplete into the madness of the hell flamed demise of it all? Perhaps it is a subtle test of survival of the fittest, a contest to see who can come out with a strong heart. The key to remaining the perfect mate and ensuring the promise of a full heart is merely to not have a heart at all, through the ways of capturing the victim, knowing the skills of love, and living in enigma.

Those who appear to be lacking of a heart are those who have suffered grief and experienced the journey of going through hell and back sixty-two times. These are the people filled with stars in their bloodstreams, Van Gogh painting every single constellation; along with these stars, are the darkness of black holes, the death of Gogh's works as well. Heartbreakers are the world's eighth wonder. They will waltz on the graves of the ones they've seduced. They have intestines for dinner; it's their way of celebrating another breakup. To become such a creature, one must first face the task of dancing with the Devil himself, twirling under his arm and making sure not to look too deeply into his eyes. Experience the joys of fire lining in ligaments and try

not to choke on saliva. To break hearts, one must first feel the pain of having a heart that is broken.

Secondly, learn from the heart break. Allow the acceptance and freedom and sorrow to sink in the skull. Next, quickly disregard the grace period and allow the pride and confidence of surviving a heartbreak to occupy what is left of sanity. As an amateur heartbreaker, it is vital to keep in mind that exerting emotional and mental dominance is the key source of remaining happy. Heartbreakers will gladly and easily step on the souls of those they lure in, as if they are sirens casted into the suits of humans. Rather than reciprocating affections, bask and bathe in the glory of being loved and chased without ever having to look back. Laden with arrogance and the story of love itself, heartbreakers are omniscient in their talents.

The next step in the regimen of becoming the daunting heartbreaker is to become enigmatic; use the historical ways of the sirens to cast victims in and leave them love stricken. Engage in random and dangerous acts of talent, Delve into the circus and become the ringmaster, as well as the main attraction. Breathing fire, throwing knives, ballet, and crooning love ballads from the 1960s may result in the luring of the weak hearted, the artists, and the hopeless. Wear the tears of victims on the sleeves of a cable-knitted sweater; loving a heartbreaker is the most exquisite form of self destruction.

The final step in the transformation is to realize that the mythical heartbreaker is just as weak and pathetic as their victims themselves. Domineering and filled to the brim with wanderlust and otherworldliness, even the heartbreaker knows that nothing can save them, and that Tylenols don't fix heartbreaks.