Subject: Poetry And Picnic

Posted by dave88 on Wed, 26 Oct 2011 17:00:36 GMT

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I think one of the most romantic dates I've ever had was when my then boyfriend and I went to the library for books about photography and on the spur of the moment, just for fun, also chose a book of romantic poems. From it came our romantic date.

We made an old fashioned picnic lunch - complete with lemonade, fried chicken, chocolate cake and blanket, all packed into a basket, and then, we found a very beautiful spot by a stream in the wooded area near our home. It was such a relaxed, romantic feeling and he actually read love poems to me as we listened to the birds sing!

I think our hurried lives in this day and age cheats us out of the wonderful romantic moments our grandparents took for granted as they courted. It was a wonderful afternoon and the feeling stayed with us for some time. I have several books of poetry in my personal library now and every so often I will read one aloud to my honey just to surround us with that sweet and tender feeling of romance.

Subject: Re: Poetry And Picnic

Posted by feniko on Tue, 20 Mar 2012 22:26:02 GMT

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thats true i do that wen i go for a picnic with my girl i like to take some wine also it spices things up a bit i believe

be naughty review

Subject: Re: Poetry And Picnic

Posted by daygamedatingcoach on Wed, 23 May 2012 03:10:53 GMT

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that's great dave!

dating is always a fun experience when done the right way.

just have fun and relax.

Subject: Re: Poetry And Picnic

Posted by neiljohnson85 on Fri, 13 Jul 2012 07:53:43 GMT

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As I watched from my spot on the blanket, Chasing the ants and the flies. I see a small boy in the distance, I hear the farm animals cries.

I see a beautiful meadow, Perhaps it was once used for hay. A big granite rock in the center, Too large to move out of the way.

The boy runs hastily toward it,
Emitting a guttural scream.
His crooked stick thrust out before him,
A blade of steel in his scheme.

He attacks the rock with a furry, Stabbing and slicing away. Then he climbs to the top in his glory, The dragon he's managed to slay.

From atop the dead carcass he scouts, To see if his kingdom is right. Then with a bound he descends, And runs toward the trees, out of sight.

My husband returns to the blanket, I tell him of what I've just seen. He sighs as if with remembrance I swear in his eye was a glean.

I'll always remember that picnic Not for the food that we ate. But for how it makes me imagine my husband, As a swaggering pirate at 8.

The Modern Man

Subject: Re: Poetry And Picnic

Posted by jessa2013 on Wed, 30 Jan 2013 10:52:53 GMT

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You have cute happenings in your past.

Subject: Re: Poetry And Picnic

Posted by Trish0102 on Mon, 04 Mar 2013 07:41:50 GMT

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That was so sweet. Dates don't have to be lavish. As long as you are with the one you love and you are both enjoying what you are doing, then it would surely be a memorable one.

Subject: Re: Poetry And Picnic

Posted by sydney on Wed, 01 Oct 2014 08:22:26 GMT

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The ideal romantic date is something simple. Going out together to see an orchestral concert, or play is the best. Followed by a nice dinner, and then over to his house to cuddle and watch a movie A picnic in a secluded spot by a river followed by a walk. I think it would be going out to dinner, then taking a walk on the beach and the couple kissing laying on the sand. My idea of a perfect date is a romantic dinner for two in a guiet secluded restaurant followed by a horse and carriage ride in the park. then that would be followed by going back to his or your place and spend the night cuddling in front of a glowing fire