

A Day At The Art Museum: Draft 2

I was sitting in my boyfriend Mike's car listening to Dexter Holland from The Offspring sing "Come Out and Play" and staring out the window at the beautiful blue sky that appeared to touch the water as we drove over the Walt Whitman bridge. I was completely calm until we got off the bridge. The minute our back tires left the bridge, a wave of overwhelming excitement fell over me. Then when the museum was finally in my sight, I couldn't contain myself. I had been there a few times before, but I couldn't wait to go back. While we were looking for the parking garage, I noticed a tree that looked like it had been struck by lightning, then I looked closer and realized it was made of metal. It was a sculpture! I was so excited to see my first sculpture of the day that the minute we parked, I rushed Mike out of the car. I grabbed his hand and pulled him because honestly he wasn't going fast enough for me. When we finally entered the doors of the museum, I was in awe. It was bigger than I remembered. It was so huge, we didn't even know where to start. So we grabbed a map from the front desk, started from the bottom and worked our way up.

We started at the American Art section which had amazing paintings and furniture from throughout history. One piece that stood out to me was this beautiful wooden desk that had three fairy figures on the left, middle, and right side. The two fairy figures on the left and right side were holding what appeared to be two candle holders that had a metallic bottom that looked like the bottom of a candle holder, but on top of each was a beautiful glass top that made the candle holders look like cups. The fairy in the middle was holding up a little old time clock. Underneath these fairies, these gorgeous designs were carved into the wood and at the very bottom of the desk there were two drawers on each side. I wouldn't mind having this piece as a desk in my house, it was absolutely beautiful.

Just as that thought entered my head, Mike smiled and said “Maybe this could be in our home one day.” After he said that, I turned to him, looked at him lovingly in the eye and kissed him. Then i couldn’t stop smiling. I smiled at the thought of us living together. But even more than that, I was happy to know that he thinks of us being together forever.

I was in a daze thinking of what Mike said as we walked to the European Art section which had many paintings of European history. My favorite painting in this section was a huge portrait of this man getting his liver eaten out by a bird. I know that sounds strange, but for some reason I really liked it. I don’t know if it was because of that amazing detail that went in this painting or that fact that is was so gruesome, and don’t worry. I’m not crazy, I’m just really into horror movies.

As I got lost in the painting, I said to Mike “I don’t know why, but I really like this.” Then Mike said “Because you’re a psycho. I mean, I know how much you like horror movies babe. Haha” Then I smacked him jokingly. Then Mike read the description of the painting and told me what the painting was of. He said “The description says that this is a painting of Prometheus getting his liver eaten by an eagle. The story behind this is that Prometheus tricked Zeus into giving mankind the best parts of the animal that were given to the gods, and to give the gods the worse parts. When Zeus found out, he punished Prometheus by having an eagle eat his liver out.” I said “That’s a very interesting story. I’ve always been interested in Greek Mythology. I guess that’s the reason I was so drawn to this painting.” Mike said “I still think you’re just crazy. Haha”

Next we went to the Modern and Contemporary art section. This was filled with many different types of art, but my favorite was this collage that had pictures from all over New York. Well, I’m assuming all the pictures from New York. There was a picture of the Statue of Liberty

at the bottom left hand corner. The rest of the pictures are filling the right hand side of the piece. They are all of streets and buildings and the background is white with random streaks of paint. I thought the placement of the pictures and the color of the paint made the piece, but I have always been a sucker for collages.

We then went to our favorite section of the whole museum, the Asian Art section. It had many sculptures, little figures, and masks, but my favorite part was the Asian architecture. When we first got to the Asian Art section, we stepped into this huge room that looked like something out of Tomb Raider. At the top of the room, there were little figures of people carved into the wall which bordered the entire room. Then there were these statues of people holding up the ceiling. Then there was a bench that you could sit on and in front of these benches were three statues of people kept in glass cases.

Mike and I sat on the bench and admired the three statues. He then turned to me and said "I'm having a really great time. I love you so much" I said "I love you too. So, so much, and I'm really glad you're having a great time. I was worried you wouldn't." Mike said "Baby, you never have to worry about that. As long as I'm with you, I couldn't be happier." I smiled, and then he leaned in and kissed me.

That was our last stop at the main building, so we walked back down to the ground floor. As we left the main building he grabbed my hand and we started making our way to the Rodin Museum. As we were walking, he said "I feel so sophisticated having an artsy girlfriend." I laughed at what he said because I am not sophisticated at all. I'm a big old wierdo and I know Mike thinks so too. I mean, he calls me a goofball all the time so when he used the word 'sophisticated', I was thrown off. My only response was "Really?!" He said "Yes! You are smart, beautiful, and definitely sophisticated." I said "But you call me a goofball all the time."

He said “Well you’re a goof ball too. You’re the whole package. Like I said, you are smart, beautiful, and sophisticated, but you’re also wierd and funny and just fun to be around. I love your personality and everything about you. You’re absolutely perfect and I love that you’re all mine.” As he said all of this, I started to melt and my heart exploded with happiness. I am so in love with this guy and I know he feels the same way.

As we walked around the city to find this museum, I had the biggest, goofy grin on my face. Mike looked at me, smiled, and asked what I was smiling at. “Nothing” I said as I tried to hide my smile, but I don’t think he was buying that for a second. As we turned the corner, the smile returned to my face when we finally got to the Rodin Museum. This was a museum dedicated to sculptor Auguste Rodin. He made many beautiful sculptures, but my favorite is this statue of a man standing with his legs crossed with his left arm extended in the air and a woman occupying his right. She is on her knees next to him and her back is bent as if she is laying in his arms, and they are kissing. It’s a beautiful piece and I really like the detail of it.

As we admired this piece, Mike put his arms around my waist and whispered in my ear “That should be us.” I grinned and then turned around to face him. With his arms still wrapped around my waist, I put my arms around his shoulders and kiss him. We stare into each others eyes looking completely in love, and all I can think about is that there is no one else I’d rather be with at this moment than him.

That was our last stop of the day, well almost. When we left the Rodin Museum, we started heading back to the car. I felt sad that the day was over, but that feeling quickly ended when we passed this playground. It had slides and a jungle gym for kids to play on and a swing set. I pointed at it and said “Babe, can we please go on the swings?” He looked at me, laughed, and said “Of course.”

We swung on the and just talked for a while. We talked about old television shows we used to watch as kids, video games we used to play, the last time we were actually on a swing set which we both realized had been a while. Then, out of the blue he said “Paige, I am so totally and completely in love with you. Today was perfect just because you were in it, and I can’t wait to spend the rest of my days with you.” My eyes teared up with happiness at what he had just said. I looked at him and said “ I can’t think of a way I’d rather spend the rest of my life than with you. I love you so much.” Then we leaned in and kissed each other. I think that was my favorite part of the day.