

# Picnic transforms essay sample

Life



**ASSIGN  
BUSTER**

The picnic transforms any simple meal into an event; it brings people together, and people together with the beauty of the outdoors. A picnic turns everyone's simple offerings into a cornucopia of people, laughter, and simple but delicious food. The simplest of sandwiches becomes a gourmet feast when shared among the generosity and laughter of friends. Even better is the food that tastes so much better when it has been defended against an army of multi-legged creatures. Vini, Vidi, Vici, Yum Beyond that is the idea that a simple square piece of fabric can transform any outdoor area into a center for safety and sustenance, and the view of the world from this vantage point proves a beautiful offering uniquely for picnicker. The purpose of picnic is to make the best use of a day's holiday. Picnic serves its purpose well. It inspires a common action among a group of friends. It keeps them in a good holiday-mood. It makes them go the nearest woods which is beneficial to their health. It gives them pleasure of feast and forest. Here they learn how to work with pleasure. Here they learn how to work in common and enjoy in common.

I awoke one cool spring morning to the smell of fresh flowers that were blooming open on my balcony with the morning sun. I stood in the doorway with the French doors open and soaked up the beautiful sights, sounds and smells of nature while I drank a hot cup of tea. I felt a warm peaceful feeling come over me as I thought of what I could do to embellish this glorious day. As I inhaled the intoxicating aromas of nature that were surrounding me I thought, Today would be a great day for a picnic. As I prepare for my picnic journey, I realize how much I love those large hand woven wicker picnic baskets. As I fill my basket with cubed cheese, crackers, juicy green apples,

freshly picked grapes, and a bottle of fine wine. As I place the handmade red-checked blanket my grandmother made for me many years ago into the basket, I realize the simple things in life that we take for granted. I can almost hear my grandmothers voice say, as I draped the magnificently hand woven blanket upon my basket, “ never live your life in regret for that is truly when you start growing old”, I then proceeded to close the lids meditating on my grandmothers words of wisdom and as if my heart been set aflame by her wisdom.

Then I set out on my journey in the deep forest with my picnic basket swinging as I skipped through the woods. As I approach my destination it was a familiar place for I have been here many times to this secret haven. It is a beautiful placeThe picnic transforms any simple meal into an event; it brings people together, and people together with the beauty of the outdoors. A picnic turns everyone’s simple offerings into a cornucopia of people, laughter, and simple but delicious food. The simplest of sandwiches becomes a gourmet feast when shared among the generosity and laughter of friends. Even better is the food that tastes so much better when it has been defended against an army of multi-legged creatures. Vini, Vidi, Vici, Yum Beyond that is the idea that a simple square piece of fabric can transform any outdoor area into a center for safety and sustenance, and the view of the world from this vantage point proves a beautiful offering uniquely for picnicker. The purpose of picnic is to make the best use of a day’s holiday. Picnic serves its purpose well. It inspires a common action among a group of friends. It keeps them in a good holiday-mood. It makes them go

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