

## A Walk In The Park

(By Lisamarx)

Sorry for the delay in my posting of late Simon and i have been on a vacation that took us away from our computers for a while but we're back and rested and ready to tackle our real life once again. (jobs EWWWWWW !)

This episode takes place some three weeks after our first date. We talked a lot during that time and really got to know each other much better it was as if we were life-long friends. We also were able to establish limits and boundaries in our relationship. we decided that we would only soap when it involved the both of us (no self soaping) so that when one of us had plans for the other they wouldn't be affected by something we might have done on our own. Well on with episode three, "a walk in the park"

It was Saturday a chance to get out of the house and give my roommate a chance to have some time to herself around the apartment. You see me and Simon reserve Saturdays to spend with each other. We would get together and run errands go shopping or whatever we wanted. It was our day.

well this particular Saturday we decided to start early and do some antique shopping. He had for weeks told me what a bargain antique furniture could be and I needed a desk for my bedroom so that I could do my work away from the evil influence of the TV. Down by the river there is an area that is nothing but antique shops. Inside them we found such treasures as a full set of stained glass windows from a church dating back to 1772 from right around the corner from where I live now. (there is a mall there now.)

We walked from shop to shop fascinated by all that must have been saved in attics and garages for years to end up here.

It was in the last shop on the street that I saw it. It was beautiful. A mahogany roll top desk almost exactly like the one my grandfather had. When I was a little girl I used to play at it all day opening and closing all the drawers pretending to be a banker lawyer or what have you it had diamond shaped teak in lays and roses carved into the top of the legs. I loved It. unfortunately my job as a teacher doesn't allow such financial extravagances as \$1500.00 desks so we moved on. Simon found a soap dish from a 1950's Ivory soap promotion. While he went to pay for it I went back to drool over "my desk".

By the time we left it was time for lunch. Seeing how we were just a couple of blocks from our favorite restaurant we decided to go there. If you recall our first date then you know the place, but for you just joining us it's a small Italian eatery.

When we entered we were greeted by the same waitress from our first date she shook my hand a gave Simon a big hug. I looked at Simon and asked "how big of a tip did you give her last time?" Come to find out he

used to date her. Her name is Carrie. I couldn't help but to be a little jealous of her. She's very pretty with dark hair and blue eyes, looking very much like Courtney Cox. After we ordered she came over to talk. She told Simon that he should have warned her that I was entering the ex-girlfriend zone.

I agreed and said he would definitely get punished for it later.

She said, "don't spank him he might like it."

I responded that I had something else in mind.

"what?" she asked.

"well, let's just say I plan to clean up his act." I said with a smile.

"You're going to wash his mouth out with soap! Can I watch?" Carrie asked.

"Maybe next time." I said.

We had a wonderful meal and left to go shopping after which we planned a nice walk in the park. At the mall Simon went to his favorite Hobby shop to look at the latest stuff for his toy trains. (they aren't toys they are scale replicas!-Simon).

I went into Bed Bath and Beyond. (sounds like our relationship) I bought some really nice tie-dye Sheets for my bed and as I was walking to the front of the store I spotted a display of little soap roses that people usually put in a small dish beside their sink in the bathroom. It was then That I had the idea. I bought them and went back to the Hobby shop to find Simon deeply engrossed in a conversation about the various inaccuracies of a new box car (it has the wrong road number for the color scheme and they didn't use that style door until later Blah,Blah,Blah).

I am just thankful that I'm not expect to join or understand these conversations. I looked around for a few minutes to give him time to make his point, but then realized he didn't have one and dragged him out kicking and screaming.

We left the mall and went to our favorite park it has a big pond and waterfall in it. We got out and started walking as we meandered through the park he apologized for not telling me about Carrie, that It had been so long ago that it hadn't really occurred to him that it might be an issue. I told him that it was no big deal, that I actually liked Carrie, But I would still have to punish him.

His eyes got big when I pulled one of the soap flowers out of my pockets and told him to open his mouth. He did and I put it in and told him to keep it there until I tell him to take it out. I figured could walk around the park with the soap in his mouth and nobody would be the wiser I could tell it was a turn on for him too.

After a minute or so the folly of my plan became apparent as the soap in his mouth lathered abundantly and he was soon frothing at the mouth like a mad dog and when he spoke tiny bubbles sprang from his lips. As much as people were staring I was tempted to tell him to spit out the rose but I made him keep it in until we got back to the car. All the way back to my apartment he tried to get the lather to stop forming but the soap was on his teeth.

We got home and my roommate greeted us at the door. She said she signed for a delivery for me, and that it was in my room. I walked in and nearly fainted. It was the desk. I was so happy i ne (the story continues...)