

Epicuriosity of a Bourgeois Bohème

In the context of the pursuit of a new relationship, a threshold question might be what are you looking for, or what is it that you seek (smile)? The question itself seems flawed in that it presumes a known goal, though the flaw need not be fatal to an attempt to find clarification, or meaning, or motive, or some structure, limitation or definition; which presents another presumption – that there is some need for structure or definition. And this is all made more complicated by there being no scientific definitions for the terms used, the scariest of which may be love. But let's give it a go.

I expect managed, perhaps epicurean, expectations - attraction that is not fatal. Examples include someone who –

- ~is bright, playful, fun;
- ~is a reader;
- ~enjoys romance, and talking about it;
- ~likes off-beat, or classic, movies;
- ~might sneak into my tent for a cuddle on safari;
- ~would rather sleep with Elon Musk than key a Tesla;
- ~doesn't mind initiating contact, suggesting an outing, or sharing the tab;
- ~can tolerate a ghost;
- ~can accept, or even playfully challenge, *The Duchess*;¹
- ~neither accepts, nor demands, commitment;
- ~can accept my wigginess about mortality;
- ~willing to enjoy the moment, untainted by the future.

The foregoing is discussion draft, not proffered as potential deal breakers so much as components of an interactive style that seems to appeal to me.

¹ See my sketch of *The Duchess* at Goodfirm.com, under Documents in the Library.