First of all, it should be recognized that romantic love, despite all its charms, is immature love. In all romantic literature it is very difficult to find a story about love in marriage. But in the literature it is very rare. In literatures, famous romantic lovers never find happiness, they are doomed from the very beginning.

Writers and poets are right. Romantic love in its pure form is absolutely incompatible with marriage. It begins with the choice of the object of love, but the choice is not made on realistic grounds contrary to reality and reason. Romantic love is passionate and intense, but there is no indication of its constancy.

Finally, romantic love does not teach lovers how to save it. She does not tell them what to do in times of difficulties. She does not give advice on how to overcome differences, mutual insults and misunderstandings. The original guarantee did not say anything about understanding each other, it contained only the promise of love. When our heroes fell in love, they least of all thought about mutual understanding.

Thus, romantic love is a beautiful but fragile work of art. In the end, her most persistent fans are forced to admit that they would like to move from this illusory love to a different, more realistic and satisfying stage of strong relationships, because romantic love from repeated repetitions can become stale.

I live in an apartment building, which is not far from the center. Apartment number - 69, located on the third floor. Consists of three rooms, not counting the kitchen and bathroom. The first room is the biggest, you can safely call it a room, it has a double bed, a table, a chest of drawers, a mirror, a home telephone and a couple of chairs. On the walls there are several paintings and a large political map.

In the second room at the moment there is only a bed and a dresser because We recently redeveloped - before there was a table, a bedside table and a chair.

The third room is mine. She is the smallest and does not have a window, but it suits me more than others. In my room there is a bed, a wardrobe, a chair, and also some other things. On the wall hangs one picture with a painted landscape.

The apartment also has a balcony, at the moment it is littered, but in the near future we will also clean it. On the windowsill there are several plants, mostly flowers.

In general, I like my accommodation, it has everything that I need.