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I love coming to this Italian restaurant. The appetizers and desserts are **to die for**. When the waiter came to our table **to take our order**, my friend ordered a lobster ravioli dish, and I ordered my favorite, lasagna. The waiter then asked us, "Would you like a **soup or salad** with that?" My friend said yes; I **passed** on both.

The **vibe** in the restaurant is pretty **laid back**, not at all **uptight** like you find in some of the **ritzier** restaurants in Beverly Hills. The wait staff is courteous, although sometimes the hostesses can be a bit **snooty** .

Anyway, when our meals arrived, everything was cooked to perfection. Since I didn't order any appetizers, soup, or salad, I was **starved**. Even though I was really hungry, I tried not **to gobble down** my food too quickly. I didn't want my friend to think I was a **pig**! But even though I tried not to, I still **overate**. When the waiter asked if we wanted any dessert or after dinner drinks, I just couldn't resist getting the apple-filled crepes. They are **the best**.

When we got our **check**, my friend and I **split** the bill, as we're accustomed to do. I frankly prefer **to go Dutch** when I eat out with friends. So that was the end of a really great meal. Now I have to hit the gym if I'm going to lose any of this extra weight I gained from eating that lasagna!