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Then the Saltiness Kicked In: Musings on MFK's Five-Course Meal

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TYPE
INFORMATIONAL
NARRATIVE

Walking into the restaurant, I felt a loving aura that made me want to climb down the stairs. It was as if a welcome mat was laid out in front of me. The design was simple, with two tables, a bar, and spiraling lights. I knew that I was going to get a drink. I was late and everyone was enjoying theirs without me. I received peach lemonade. It was very sweet, refreshing, and cool.

The first course may have been small, but it was easy to eat. The anchovies were in the middle of pistachio, radish, and mashed peas. This was all on top of fresh, crunchy bread. It was very oily and moist, and easily melted in my mouth.

Next, we were given prawn heads. They were hard to eat, but everything was edible. They tasted like regular shrimp, but then the saltiness kicked in. The sauce was very spicy and creamy, and stung in my mouth. The heads were stacked on top of each other, making them easy to reach (and easy to take a picture of). After that, we had cauliflower set out in front of

us. Cauliflower? Cauliflower?! I'm sorry, but vegetables are not my thing.