Norway / Oslo & Ås

Week of Daze (Norwegian Food from Monday to Monday again)

In honor of my lovely, brilliant, and giving hosts—Nordic gastronomes, generous as ever anyone has been—I recall here a little of what Anne Siri and Francisca shared with me. I cannot possibly express the feelings of warmth, satisfaction, and groundedness that this food brought into my body and psyche. But maybe because of what is left out, between the words and images, a little bit of that feeling will be induced.

(mandag) Spud soup, foraged greens Salt-baked beets with real roast cod Oslo welcomes me.

(tirsdag) National Day dawns prosecco bright and bubbly red/blue ribbons dance.

Gammel Dansk aplenty toasts! and soothing beer flows on-Lots of herring, too.

Fjord-facing condo Serves strawbs and dogs and (more!) fizz. Dizzy from the height?

Somewhere in there, brown cheese and butter! Flat bread! Sandwiches, more beer.

Onwards, dusky din: Smoked trout, fricadell', salads Stories, Kransekake. Sleep.





(onsdag) Crumbly pultost toast Caraway'roma haunts my Fingers smell all day.

Cooking for my host, nearby shop, Norsk packaging (thanks translation app...)

Leek/bacon/apple A risotto of the North! Tap-tap-tap the plate.

Peru-mauve taters, (American farmed?) catfish And some wine, of course!

(torsdag) Big party supper All around the round table Friends, family, food.

Reindeer hearts, cured whale (!) Lingonberry sour cream Chick'n'calf livers...

(fredag) ...a meat hangover while driving to the country: Dairy farm visit.

Nýr: is new and good Cultured milk from happy cows. All-purpose labneh!

Glass of whole raw milk Wipes away all trace of ache Now I'm happy too.

A simple supper later on: poached halibut cuke salad, butter.

(lørdag) boiled egg, brown cheese (again!) and berry conserve sardines with pepper

A walk through town shows Tourist Food: smoothies, bánh mì! I watch the world eat.







Fran cooks with grace and I receive amazingness. Ex-profs are lucky.

Smoked mack'rel rillettes Soft-boiled seagull egg with... O! ramp vinaigrette

Then: King Pepper Crab Long live his soy-laced freshness. (What fermentation!)

More reindeer—but loin. With softest, three Cs purée: choke-cauli-celer'

And now that it is... midnight?! Spoons to ladled bowls. Rhubarb, vanilla, cream.

(søndag)
Can this continue?
Simple breakfast: lompe, coffee.
Prepare for dinner.

To end this strong week We go for loco-local One great restaurant.

Arakataka Means nothing in Norwegian, but really good food.

(mandag, igjen) Ås workshop lunch is... a salad constellation! Vitenparken fare.

And dinner? One last. Very sweet, a little sad. Keeping it for me.

D. Szanto July 1, 2016 Montreal, Québec









