# food C L

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TASTING IDENTITIES AND GEOGRAPHIES IN ART

edited by Barbara Fischer

YYZ BOOKS

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Cover image: Millie Chen, Crave, 1994. Earthenware, curry, turmeric, paprika, chili, cayenne, black pepper, kalongi, mustard, coriander, henna, star anise, black sesame seeds, paan masala, cinnamon stick, cloves. Installation 20' x 20'. Photo: courtesy the artist.







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Elaine Tin Nyo,

Egg Curry, Performance.

Photo (ArtLab performance, 1997): David

Merritt. Video Stills:

Elaine Tin Nyo.

#### My Mother's Egg Curry

My three siblings and I were latch-key kids before there was a term for it. We would patiently eat junk food and do our homework until mom came home to cook us dinner. We lived in a community where few families had mothers with jobs and even fewer were not Anglo. Basic Asian ingredients were hard to come by. This was one of mom's quickie specialties and one of my favourites. This is the way she used to make it.

12 eggs, hard boiled and peeled ahead of time
2 cloves garlic or garlic powder to taste
1 medium onion or dried onion flakes
1/2 inch fresh or powdered ginger root
peanut oil
1/4 t. turmeric
dried red pepper flakes
1-4 oz. can of tomato paste
soy sauce
fish sauce (if available)
cilantro (grown in the back yard)

Cut the eggs in half lengthwise and set aside.

Mince garlic, onion and ginger root. Heat oil in a cast iron skillet large enough to fit all the egg halves in one layer. Sauté garlic, onion and ginger until golden brown (or just the dried onion flakes if you are using dried spices). Add turmeric and red pepper flakes, sauté 20 seconds more. Mix the tomato paste with an equal part of water and add all at once to the skillet. Bring to a simmer and add soy sauce and fish sauce to taste. Carefully place the eggs in the skillet cut side up. Turn down the heat a little. Simmer until the sauce is thick and the eggs are heated through and a little brown on the bottom.

Sprinkle with chopped cilantro and serve with hot white rice.

Serves four ravenous children or six polite adults.

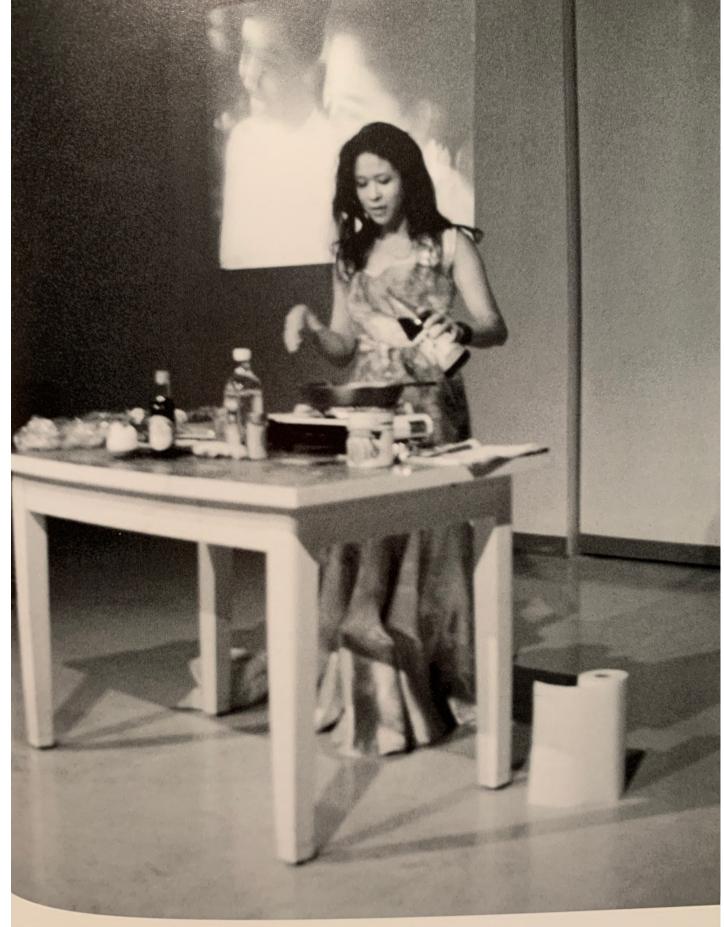
#### Grandma's Single Serving Curry in a Hurry

Recently my Grandmother and I were talking about what she eats when she's home alone. This is the way I remember her recipe. You can add boiled eggs but my Grandma won't because of the cholesterol.

Pour a little Mexican salsa (the kind that comes in a big plastic jug at the supermarket) into a pan. Add a spoonful of mango pickle (such as Patak brand). Stir it up. Heat to simmer. Add cut up vegetable of your choice, or mixed pickled or frozen vegetables. Stir it up. Heat a little more. Eat with hot rice.

How to Boil Eggs

Place eggs in a pan in a single layer and cover with cold water. Bring to a boil over moderate heat. Cook 5 minutes. Drain soak in cold water 5 minutes. Peel and cut in half lengthwise. The whites will be hard and the yolks will be soft and partially cooked.





### My New World Egg Curry

I make this version for my loved ones and friends during the summer when tomatillos are plentiful at the Union Square Green Market.

12 eggs, hard boiled and peeled

2 cloves garlic

1 medium onion

1/2 inch or more fresh ginger root

peanut oil

1/4 t. turmeric

1 T. amchar powder (sour mango powder, available in Indian groceries)

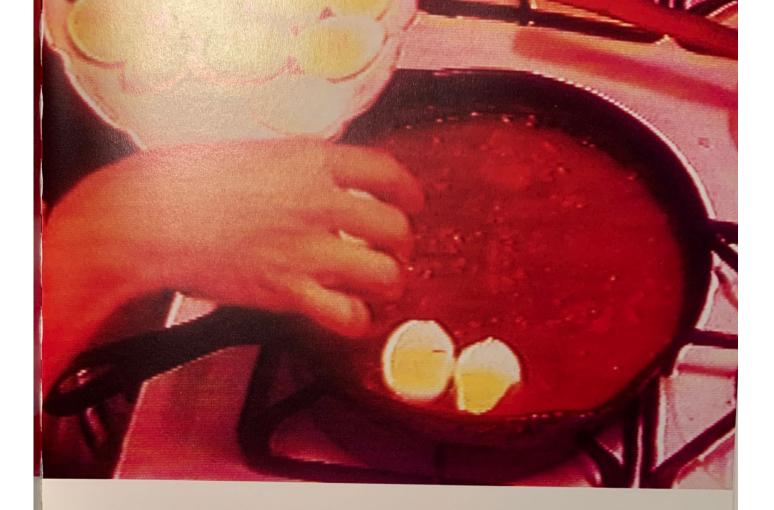
1-2 fresh Thai chili peppers

1/2 lb. (10-12) tomatillos, husked and washed

1 T. soy sauce

fish sauce

large bunch cilantro



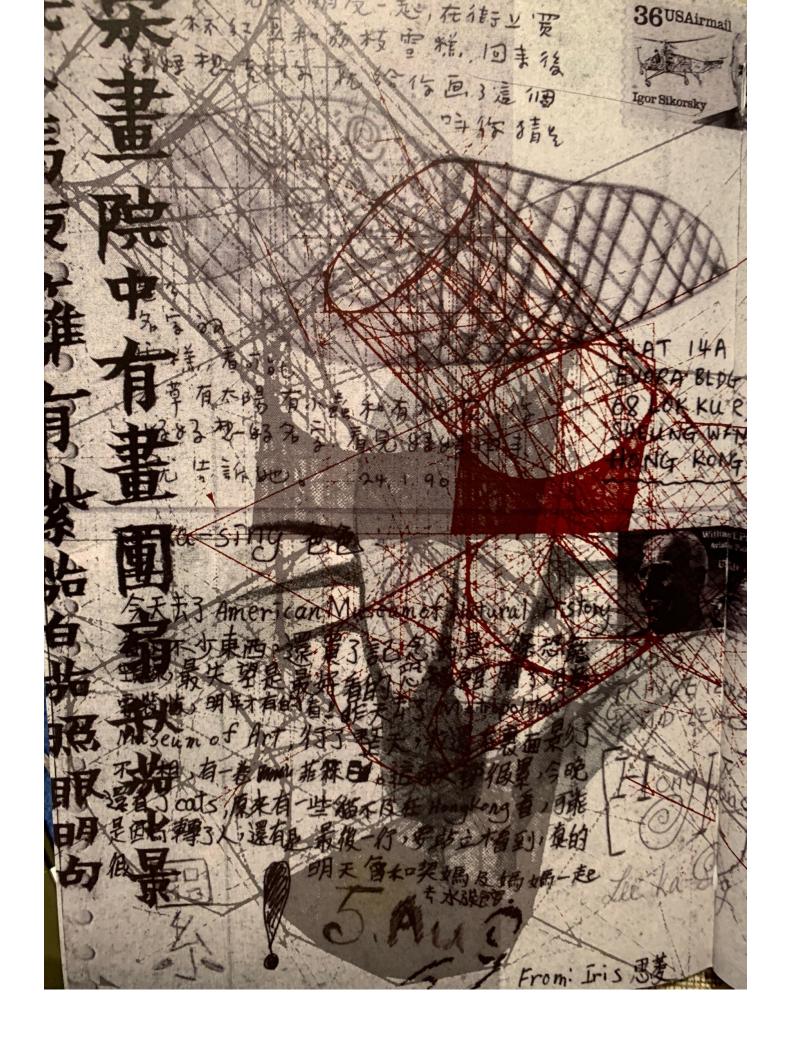
Put the tomatillos in a pan, barely cover with water, and bring to a simmer. Continue to cook until the tomatillos are soft but not falling apart – about 10 minutes. Strain, reserving 1/3 cup of cooking liquid.

Put the reserved liquid into a blender jar, add half the cilantro, and blend until almost smooth. Add the tomatillos and blend for 10 seconds, no more, to make a fairly smooth

Cut the eggs lengthwise and set aside.

Mince garlic, onion, ginger root and chilies. Heat oil in a cast iron skillet large enough to fit all the egg halves in one layer. Sauté garlic, onion, ginger and chilies until golden brown. Add turmeric, sauté 20 seconds more. Mix the amchar into the tomatillo puree and add all at once to the skillet. Bring to a simmer and add soy sauce and a generous amount of fish sauce. Carefully place the eggs in the skillet cut side up. Turn down the heat a little. Simmer until the sauce is thick and the eggs are heated through and a little brown on the bottom. Add water if sauce gets too thick. Sprinkle with remaining chopped cilantro and serve with hot white or brown rice.

Serves four ravenous artists or six polite adults.



#### **Eggplants**

Vermicelli made from bean starch Picked up with chopsticks, savoured My taste buds report: it is mixed with Eggplants cooked to a mush

Memories surface, of the first time we met
Conversation drifted, we chatted about eggplants
I remember you said you grew up in Taiwan
Your dad was a Cantonese, your mum from Beijing
I forgot to ask how your folks cooked eggplants
Did you cook it first, leave to cool and dress it with sesame oil?
Eat it with a hot, fish-flavoured sauce? Or have it Cantonese style —
Stewed fish with eggplants, stewed chicken with eggplants?

Isn't it amazing our thoughts all travel from food
To culture bonds, from reactions of the body and
Cravings of the palate to our relations with the world?
We travel non-stop, in the interval between
The lifting of one cooking lid and another, going after
The taste of fermented soya beans
Stopping by a pool of dried soy sauce
Studying the traces

In my old home, shabby but comfortable, I remember Those plump eggplants mother bought Placed right in the centre of the sitting room, like Buddha To be revered. In time life turned chaotic, abroad, alone I could never recapture that taste in my cooking

With what mixed feelings, I wonder, your parents
Had followed the flux of emigrants and crossed the wide seas
Their vocabulary becoming infiltrated with hybrid fruit, new vegetables
Their tongues slowly getting used to foreign seasonings
Like many of their generation, everyone began to drift away

From a centre, their appearance changed. But now and then From shreds of something here and bits of Something else there we discover a vaguely familiar taste Like meat and skin cooked to a mush, gone apart Back together again: that taste of ourselves, extinct, distinct

—Ping-Kwan Leung

Ka-Sing Lee (photo work) and Ping-Kwan Leung (poem). From their collaboration Foodscape, 1997. Courtesy: the artists.