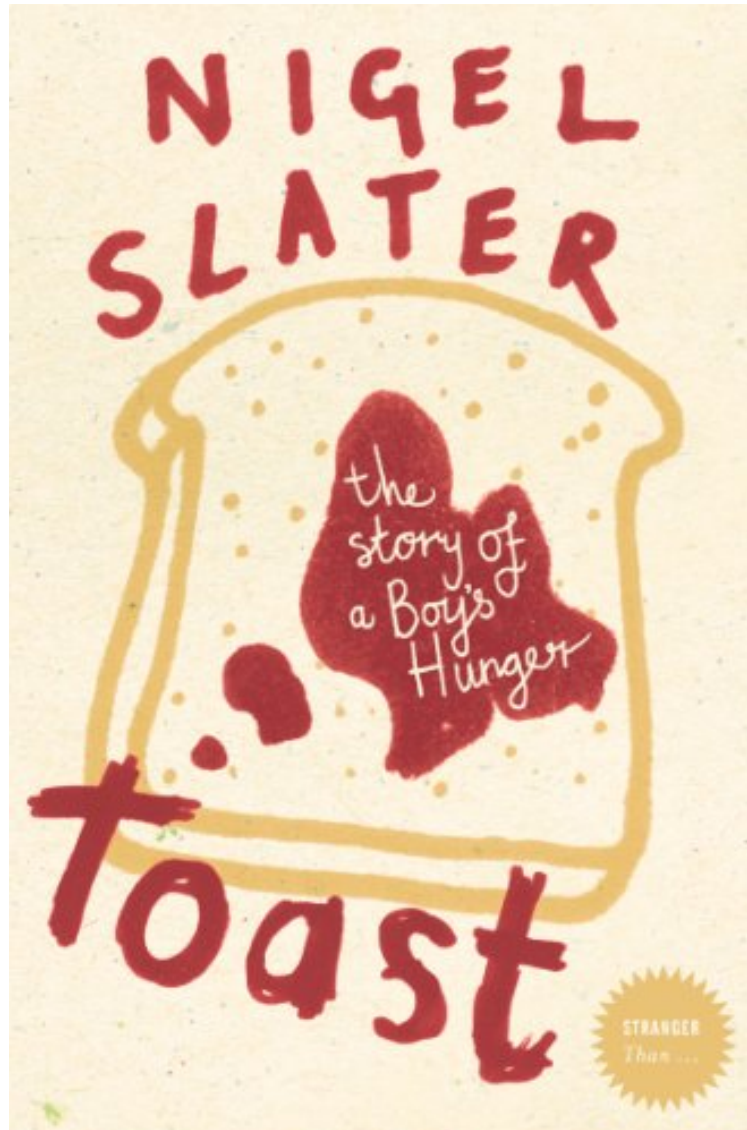


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Toast: The Story of a Boy's Hunger

Von Nigel Slater

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Von Nigel Slater : Toast: The Story of a Boy's Hunger before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Toast: The Story of a Boy's Hunger:

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen2 von 3 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Can't win them all.....Von annero"Toast" habe ich mehrmals begonnen und heute endlich beendet. Manchmal wird ein Buch zum Ende hin interessanter, aber dieses Buch hat mich von der ersten bis zur letzten Seite gelangweilt. Msste ich es mit einem Lebensmittel vergleichen, dann wre es eine ungetoastete Scheibe "Mother's Pride".Die Protagonisten

(von der Mutter, die jeden Morgen den Toast verbrennt und auch sonst nicht kochen kann bis zur bsen Stiefmutter, die immerhin kochen kann, bis hin zu Nigel selbst) wirken hlzern und leblos. Nach der Beschreibung der Restaurantkchen, in denen er gearbeitet hat, mchte man kaum noch auer Haus essen, so unappetlich scheint es dort zuzugehen. Was das rege Liebesleben (wenn man es so nennen will) der englischen Restaurantcrews angeht, so muss man schmunzeln. Von anderen Lndern hrt man, dass die Crews so schwer schufteten, dass sie abends wie die Steine ins Bett fallen (nicht so Nigel und Kollegen). "Seventy-two hours a week is fine as long as it is punctuated with copious quantities of hot sticky summer nights' shagging." Oh, the English, when they let their hair down! Tut mir Leid, aber fr mich htte dieses Buch nicht geschrieben werden mssen! 2 von 3 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. A mixed bag of childhood memories Von Fruitcake I found TOAST to be very entertaining, but at the same time surprisingly depressing at times. Impressive how vividly Nigel Slater remembers the feelings that were (and maybe still are) attached to food. Everyone probably has certain memories concerning food-it's something so essential, after all. But, if I speak for myself, eycept for a few things I really loved or hated to eat, my memories are rather vague. Not so with Nigel Slater. His description of the way in which children are under their parents' power when it comes to what and when to eat is slightly heartbreaking. These aren't happy memories, really, but a very clear and piercing look back.--

Kurzbeschreibung My mother is scraping a piece of burned toast out of the kitchen window, a crease of annoyance across her forehead. This is not an occasional occurrence. My mother burns the toast as surely as the sun rises each morning. Toast is Nigel Slaters award-winning biography of a childhood remembered through food. Whether recalling his mothers surprisingly good rice pudding, his fathers bold foray into spaghetti and his dreaded Boxing Day stew, or such culinary highlights as Arctic Roll and Grilled Grapefruit (then considered something of a status symbol in Wolverhampton), this remarkable memoir vividly recreates daily life in 1960s suburban England. Likes and dislikes, aversions and sweet-toothed weaknesses form a fascinating backdrop to Nigel Slaters incredibly moving and deliciously evocative portrait of childhood, adolescence and sexual awakening. From Booklist Slater, celebrated in Britain for his food columns in London's Observer, recalls his childhood in great and moving detail, interweaving his hunt for oral gratification with prose portraits of his family. His mother, utterly devoted to him yet something of a kitchen klutz, could not make up for the physical abuse that burst from his conflicted father. Slater's mother's early demise and his father's remarriage to the family's cleaning woman did little to enhance the sensitive lad's self-image. What joy the boy found stemmed from occasional culinary successes out of his mother's kitchen and from an endless, stereotypically English cascade of sweets. Readers of Slater's accounts of eating out in the 1960s may come to believe that the British really invented fast food, something for which Americans generally shoulder blame. Slater's hunger for both food and human love are achingly recorded. American readers may find some of this memoir tedious and obscure since Slater obsesses over the seemingly boundless output of British candy factories, never employing a generic term when there is a regional trademarked noun at hand. Mark Knoblauch Copyright American Library Association. All rights reserved Pressestimmen* 'Nigel is a bloody genius.' Jamie Oliver* 'The greatest cookery writer of them all.' Guardian* 'The pick of the bunch ... bubbling with ideas, suggestions, hints and personal opinions that genuinely help you to make your own mind up about how and what to cook.' The Times* 'He's a genius.' Matthew Fort, Guardian* 'Slater remains the reigning champion, a writer incapable of uninspiring sentences.' Daily Express* 'No one writes more temptingly about food.' Independent* 'My kitchen god' Red