

For skills discovered.

Cooking is not for everyone. It's definitely not my cup of tea, that's no secret, and my family can attest to it. Sadly, I didn't inherit Mom's love for cooking or her skill for creating her amazing meals. I really never had an interest for the craft, to be honest. For me it was more of a task, so I tended to look away whenever she tried to teach me. She cooked everything *a ojo* and the most I managed to pick up were guesstimations here and there to put together a quick meal.

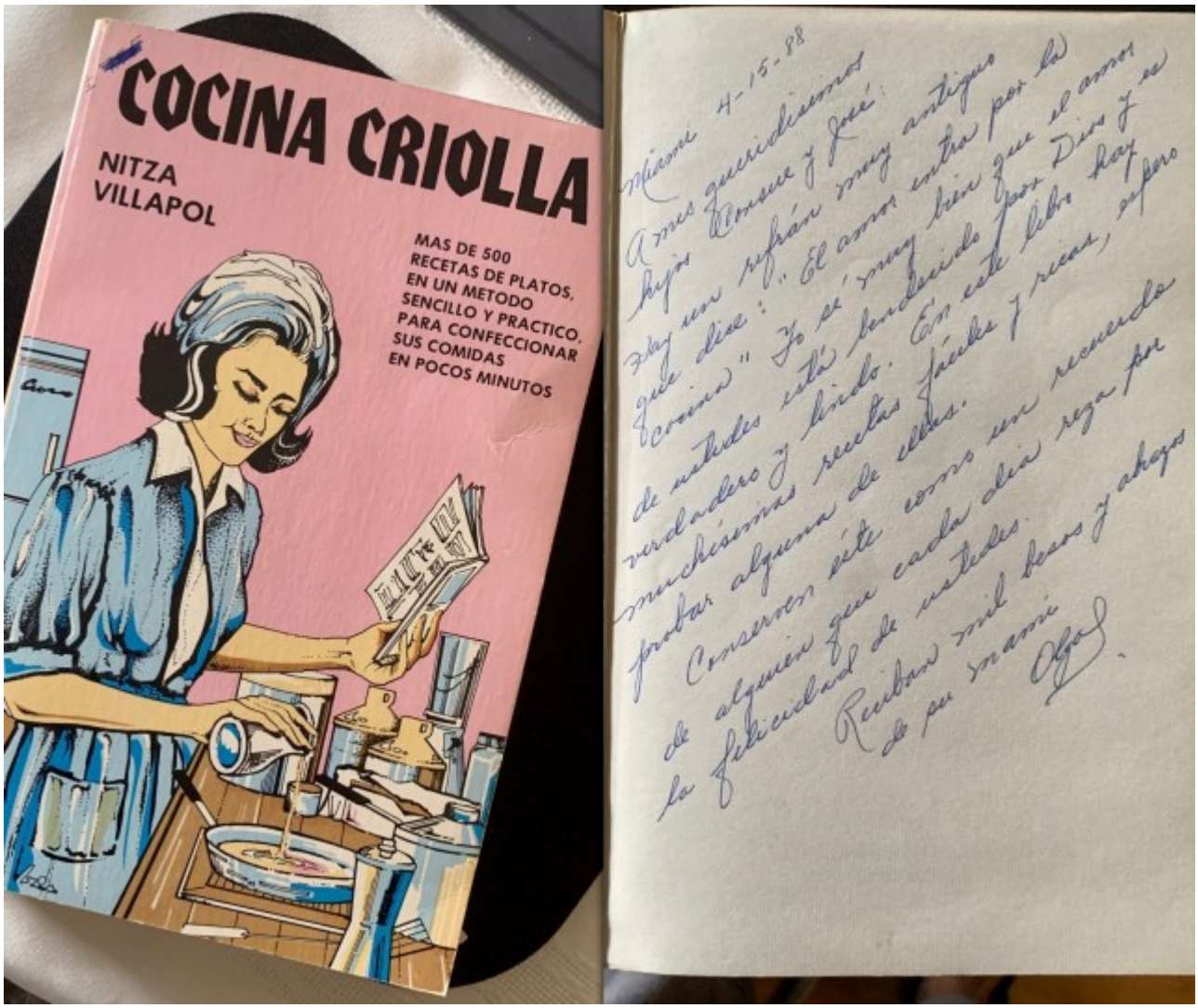
Knowing well I was culinarily challenged, she gave us a famous cookbook shortly after we got married, dedication page and all. But, no matter how inspiring Mom's inscription, whenever I considered taking on one of the dishes in this book, I'd quickly reconsider after reading the recipe. It was just as comedian Rita Rudner would say: "I read recipes the same way I read science fiction. I get to the end and say to myself 'well, that's not going to happen.'"

What did happen was the lockdown and the boredom and the extra time, which forced the flow of some creative juices I didn't know I had. All of a sudden, I found myself trying my hand at some of Mom's pinches of this and dashes of that, and creating some *inventos* of my own. *Que?*, I actually can cook! That, by the way, has been confirmed by my closest critics, my husband and kids. This trio is raw honest when it comes to food taste, *sin pena*, so when they say, "Wow, this is pretty good," trust me, it must be. They've stopped adding Sriracha sauce and Ketchup to most of the food so I'm feeling quite accomplished.

Before lockdown, how can I put this…we ate. During lockdown, it's more like dine. "Ya era hora," Mom must be saying from above. Thanks, Mom, for the cookbook, I love reading the inscription. I think I'll start reading the rest of the pages.

For skills discovered, today and always, I am thankful. What skills have you discovered during your lockdown? And what are you thankful for today?

I dedicate this post to my husband who celebrates a birthday today. Happy birthday, babe ?? thanks for never complaining about my cooking (or lack thereof). ❤



Translation:
To my dearest children, Connie and Jose:
There's a very old saying that says: 'Love enters through the kitchen.' I know very well that your love is blessed by God and is true and beautiful. In this book there are many easy and tasty recipes, I hope to try some of them.
Save this as a reminder of someone who prays every day for your happiness.

> Receive a thousand kisses and hugs
> from your mommy
> Olga

Until next Thursday's post…si Dios quiere.

"You never know what you can do until you try, and very few try unless they have to." -C.S. Lewis

"The only reason I have a kitchen is because it came with the house."

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