

TRADING STORIES

with
the **Leaves**



Project Manager - Ms. Haiku

Editor - VictoryGin

Design/Layout - Dunkman

Legal Advisor - Wilfmiss

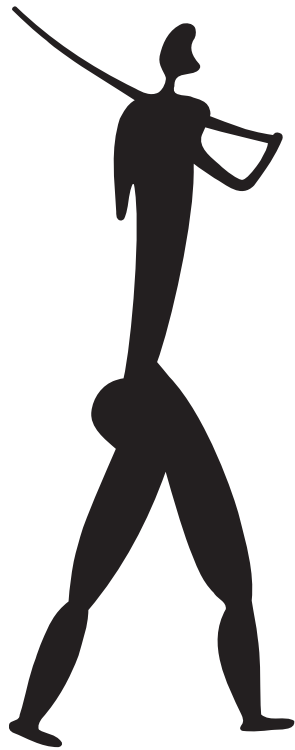
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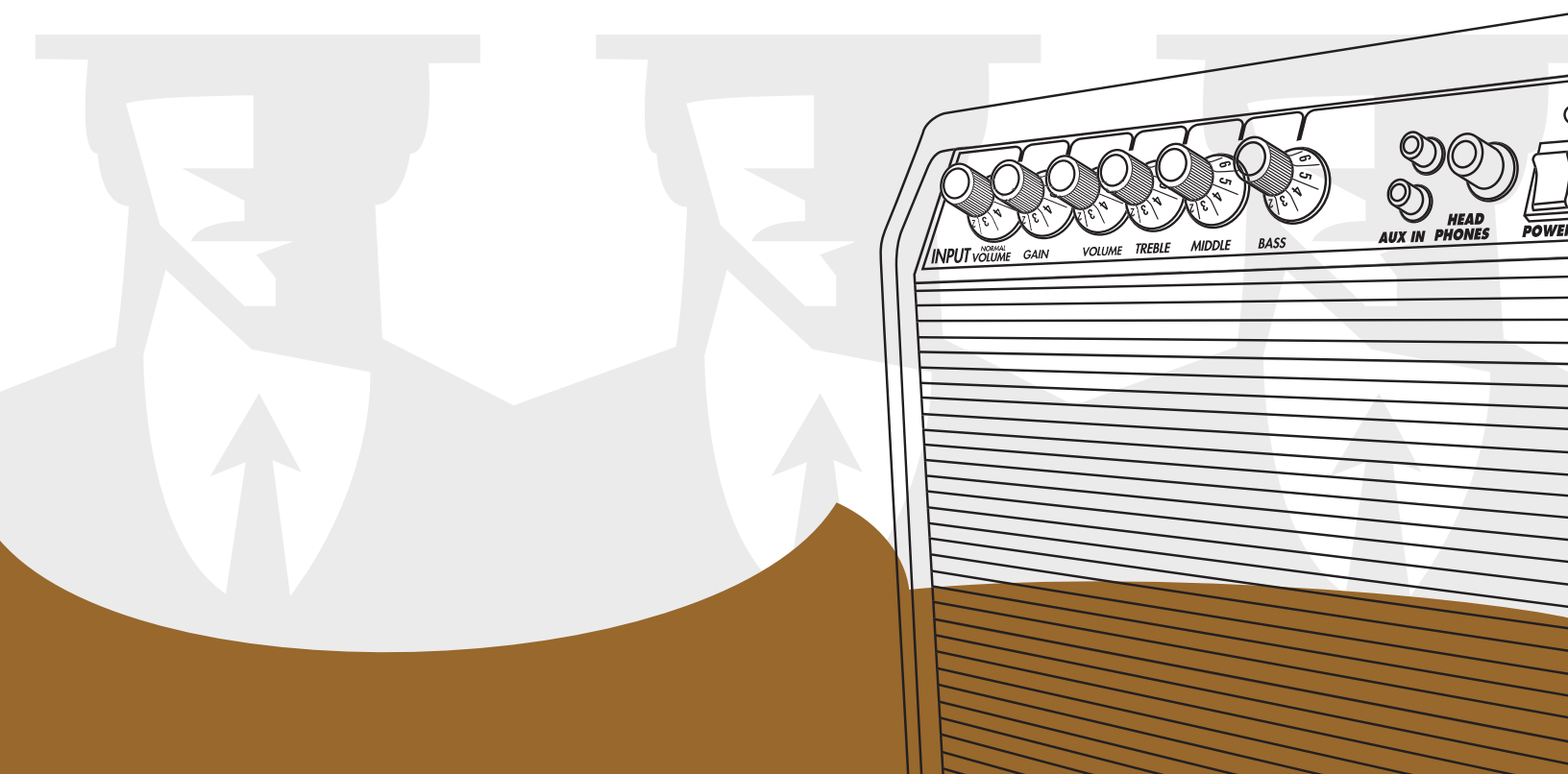
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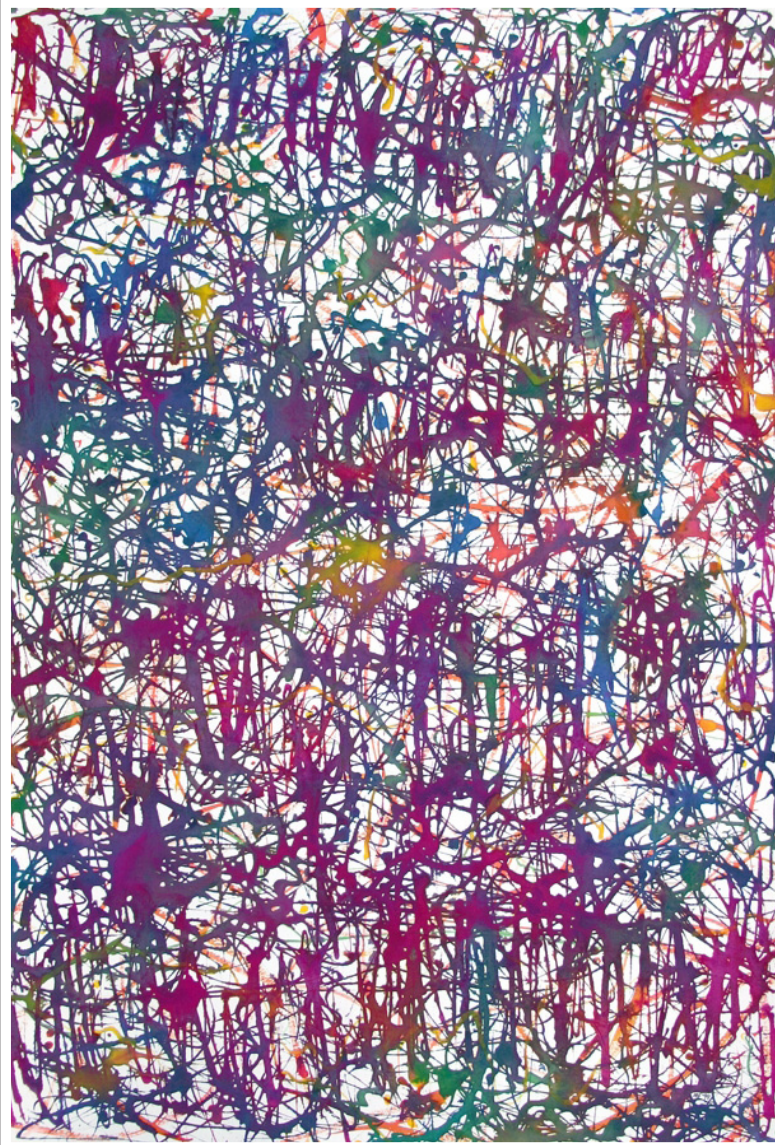
Mankind - Fans Recipes



Smile



Release



Who You Are (Liquid watercolor on paper 22 X 15 inches)

Michael Freitag

(Used with permission of Ms. Laura Medlin)

How it Relates to *No Code*: In this particular work I chose the song of the moment for me, “Who You Are” from *No Code* --- my favorite album of all time, something about Jack and his drums drew me to this song. I must have listened to it 1000 times. During the painting I basically put on “Who You Are” and continuously listened to it over and over as I painted. The plan was to channel the sounds I was hearing into a painting.

For more art by Michael visit
www.michaelfreitag.com



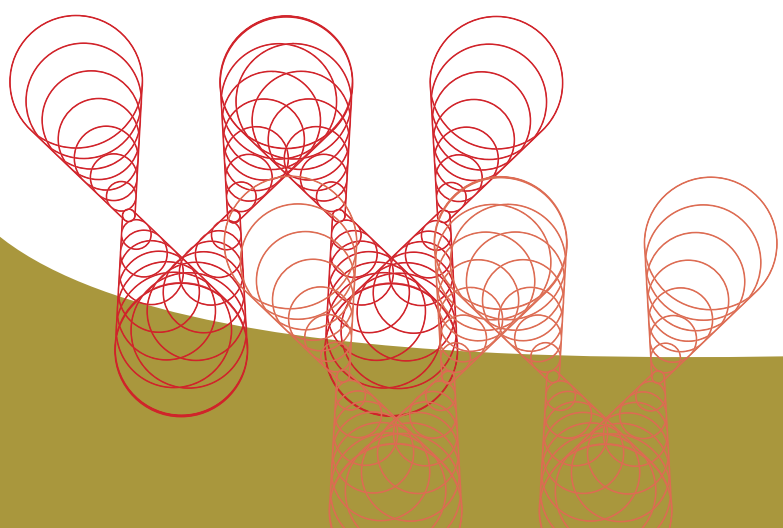
Release



Life is a Drain Pipe?

Jimmy 'Jamal' Symoens

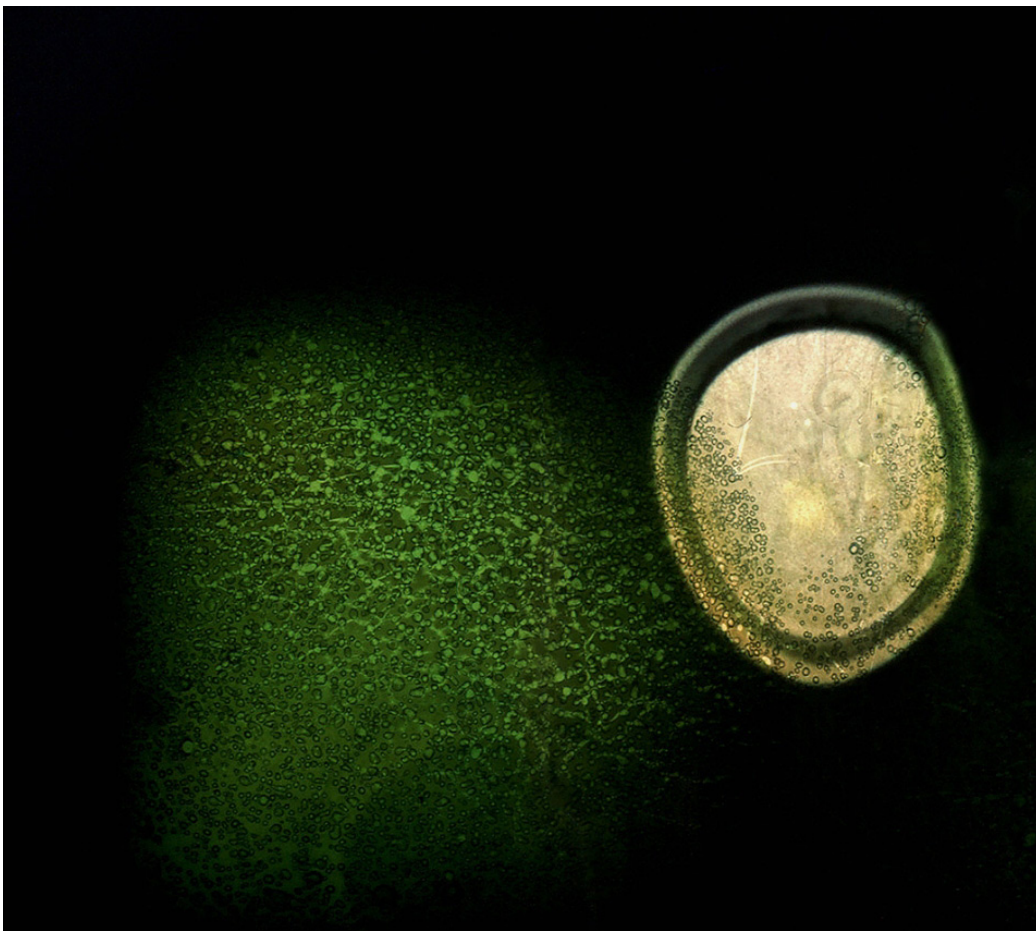
How it Relates to *No Code*: When I look at it, it sometimes reminds me of "Habit" or "Mankind." Other people have already told me it made them think of the filthy reality of us, sometimes even the frustration of being in such a pipe and not being able to reach the way out. That's how I interpret a few songs off of *No Code*, so that's that for the relation to the photo



Release

No Code

Francisca C. Vugts



How it Relates to *No Code*:

This image happened to me while experimenting with the material. It just became what it is now. Although I may have started the process it seems to have a quality of its own, which I neither created nor own. Additionally, the meaning or value of this image floats in the middle between the person who 'created' it and the 'observer'. It is never really yours or mine. And in that sense this image, as any image probably, holds no code . . . or does it?

For more photography by Francesca visit <http://reducetosilence.blogspot.com>



Release



How it Relates to *No Code*:

This photo reminds me of “In My Tree,” from *No Code*—more specifically these lyrics: *Wave to all my friends, yeah / They don’t seem to notice me, no / All their eyes trained on the street, yo, oh / Sidewalk cigarettes and scenes, (tem-pted).*

I took this photo in Dublin, Ireland. I was walking down the street where people were rushing, going somewhere, watching traffic, and minding their business. Everybody passed the small piece of wall that had this message on it, but no one else seemed to notice it. If you read the message, it’s basically someone waving to his friends (whoever notices it, it might be anyone, you, me), not from a tree, but from a small piece of wall. That’s what I make of it anyway. I wonder how many people have noticed it, and have waved back.

Untitled

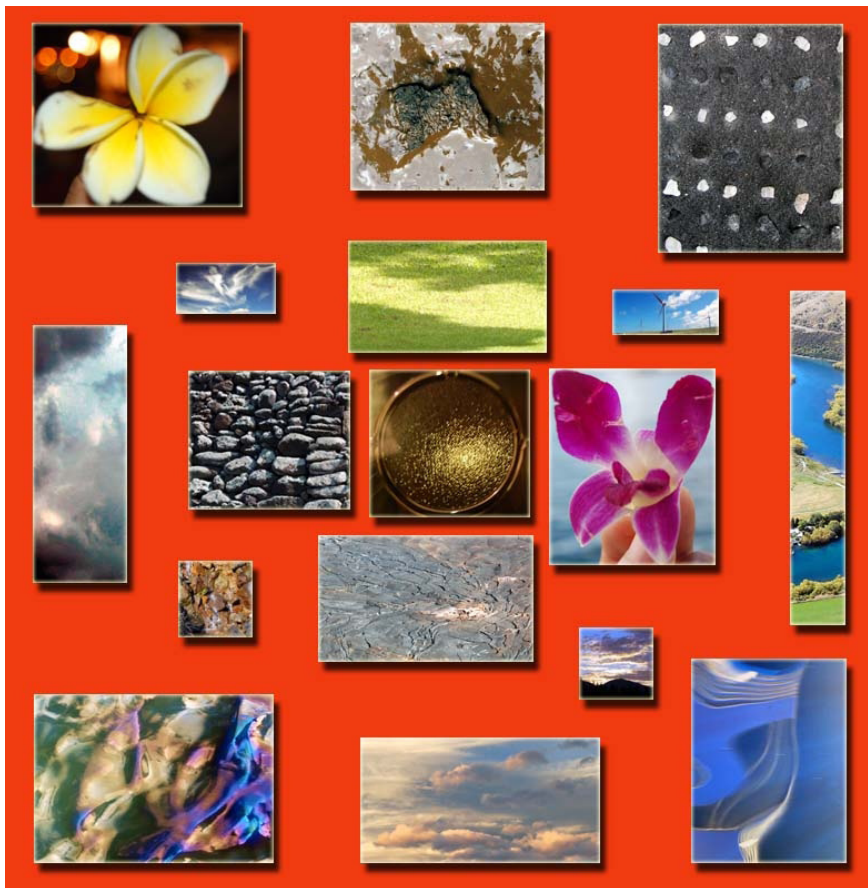
Casper Leblanc



Release

OneMoreRing

Polaris



How it Relates to *No Code*:
Have you seen the CD cover?





Evacuation

Hail, Hail the Lucky Ones: I refer to those in love

Author: allison

How it relates to No Code: I think the lyric “*hail, hail the lucky ones; I refer to those in love*” speaks easily to the theme of the piece, which is why I couldn’t pass this up.

Many binary constructs exist in American society; we seem to always struggle with the black/white and more recently, the red/blue or left/right. In regards to love and sex, common binary constructs include married/single and gay/straight classifications. Yet in our society many people exist outside of one or multiple constructs and for those people, and even for some within those constructs, their love is not widely recognized or hailed.

Some say the purpose of marriage is to officially declare their love to family and friends (and the State). Some say it is to provide a stable environment for a family, or even to get benefits. If society truly valued marriage as an expression of love and a foundation for family, there is no reason that it should not be extended to all couples. Homosexuals do love and nurture families, and if the state is going to continue its involvement in marriage it is discriminatory, and sends a mixed message, to exclude homosexual and

otherwise queer couples in these societal traditions and governmental institutions.

Currently the federal government does not recognize same-sex marriage due to the Defense of Marriage Act of 1996. However, this law allows the states to each define marriage in their own way. Civil unions are offered in few states, yet by calling them that it is clear they are not to be culturally recognized as marriage. While same-sex marriage is available in Massachusetts, some twenty-six states recently established constitutional amendments against it. A few months ago, the Federal Marriage Amendment was proposed which would have federally established marriage as a union between a man and a woman.

A constitutional ban of same-sex marriage would be the first amendment to actively discriminate against a segment of our society--this, in a document that is the foundation of our “free” and “equal” society. Government-sanctioned discrimination implicitly allows negative action towards the unsanctioned in multiple ways. Practical concerns such as hospital visits, medical decisions, insurance,

and financial matters exist. However, discrimination can also manifest in more dangerous ways such as violence and death.

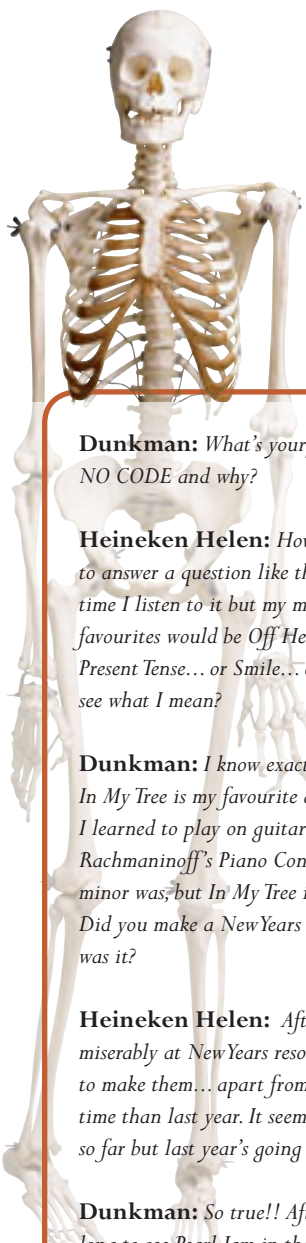
Ultimately the goal should not be just to have binary forms of love recognized by the state. However, because recognition contributes to the creation of a societal value, perhaps the recognition of same-sex couples could lead to less discrimination and violence towards those not participating in heteronormative ways.

Biology loves variation, but American society does not in regards to love and sexuality. Not only does our society struggle with the recognition of same-sex couples, but it also does not widely recognize those outside of the gay/straight binary. Bisexuals and queers struggle with these issues and more, especially when they’re not validated in their own communities. Furthermore, not even gender and sex can be held to the binaries when considering transsexuals, transgendered, and intersex people. It is a shame that such a diverse society ignores the vast gray areas and instead upholds the familiar binaries. Perhaps love is not all we need.





Don't Gimme No Lip!



In an amazingly shit series of interviews, I, Dunkman, will interview people from the Pearl Jam Message Pit. Expect no laughs and plenty of politics... or is that the other way round! In this first issue I interview Heineken Helen, her of the filthy mouth infamy and a regular poster on the board.



Dunkman: What's your favourite song from NO CODE and why?

Heineken Helen: How are you supposed to answer a question like that? It changes every time I listen to it but my most FREQUENT favourites would be Off He Goes and maybe Present Tense... or Smile... or Red Mosquito... see what I mean?

Dunkman: I know exactly what you mean!!! In My Tree is my favourite as it's the first song I learned to play on guitar... well actually Rachmaninoff's Piano Concerto No.23 in Z minor was, but In My Tree is just... catchier! Did you make a NewYears resolution and what was it?

Heineken Helen: After years of failing miserably at NewYears resolutions I now refuse to make them... apart from one: to have a better time than last year. It seems to be pretty equal so far but last year's going to be hard to top.

Dunkman: So true!! After waiting for so long to see Pearl Jam in the UK and Ireland, 2006 might be too hard to beat!! So, If I left you alone in a wig shop would you try one on?

Heineken Helen: You wouldn't have to leave me alone - I love trying on wigs for some strange reason.

Dunkman: What is your favourite album of 2006?

Heineken Helen: Without being biased... Pearl Jam! There were some other good ones, mainly David Kitt... but I seemed to mostly top up my album collection with older music.

Dunkman: Good answer... you realise this won't get you free tickets or backstage passes or anything?

Heineken Helen: You're serious? Ok well I take that back... My favourite album of 2006 was that Paris Hilton one, pure genius stuff that was.

Dunkman: When you were young what did you want to be when you 'grew up'?

Heineken Helen: I was never REALLY ambitious but my one dream was to be a Film Director... I knew even then that it wouldn't really happen though.

Dunkman: Me too!!! I used to really think about the whole editing process, sound tracks and cinematography of films I loved. Especially that scene in Debbie Does Dallas when the 3 guys walk in and... ok another time perhaps!

Heineken Helen: Well when you go to a school in the middle of nowhere and tell your Career Guidance Teacher you want to be a Film Director, you get some funny looks. Nobody took me seriously, which may have been a good thing, cos I've stopped taking myself so seriously. I know that scene, classic cinematography it was.

Dunkman: I once read the Ikea catalogue twice (I was looking for a table in the shape of a seahorse) so what's your favourite book?

Heineken Helen: Well, like you, I have a very short attention span, so political books and the likes don't really hold it for me... I think maybe Wuthering Heights cos I've read it more than any other book - it's beautiful.

Dunkman: Lovely... I've never read it but that's due to the fact my attention span is... oh look there's a cloud that looks like Al Gore eating a meringue!

Heineken Helen: Well I only managed to focus on it cos we studied it in school which helps a LOT, you've no choice but to understand what they're talking about.

Dunkman: What's the strangest thing you've ever eaten?

Heineken Helen: Crocodile - I wouldn't recommend it. I may have eaten stranger when I was a kid though like coins, crayons, the usual diet of a child.

Dunkman: What song(s) would you like played at your funeral?

Heineken Helen: I don't really plan on dying BUT I think I'd like to know everyone's really upset so Long Road and Black should get them sufficiently choked up.



Don't Gimme No Lip! cont.

Dunkman: *I love the idea that we should make sure everyone is crying at our funerals... it's like a cathartic process isn't it?*

Heineken Helen: *I'm not sure cos we're not really going to know whether they cry or not... but the least I can do is try my best to ensure they do before I die.*

Dunkman: *Why is there a light in your fridge but not in your freezer?*

Heineken Helen: *Cos I'm more likely to visit the fridge in the dark. I don't wake up craving frozen food.*

Dunkman: *You know... that's the best answer I've heard to that question!*

Heineken Helen: *well ok, I suppose some people get up and eat ice cream but I usually go to the fridge to look for more wine. I don't keep food in the fridge... that's what phones are for.*

Dunkman: *Yeah... I find my phone works better if it's cold too. I once got kicked in the nuts by my daughter which made me cry... what's the worst pain you've ever been in?*

Heineken Helen: *I'm lucky that I've never broken anything. I did do my back in once and was off work for four months... that was excruciating.*

Dunkman: *The pain or being off work for four months?*

Heineken Helen: *Strangely enough... both! It's the whole 'the grass is always greener' thing. When I COULDN'T work I really wanted to and was bored shitless after two days - have you SEEN daytime TV???? Do they really think people stuck at home during the day WANT to watch Sunset Beach? Or is that just to make you feel even more shit about your situation?*

Dunkman: *That's why I've always felt sorry for people who do nightshifts... no good TV to watch after they've done their shifts! When they come home at 7.00am from their shift it probably doesn't seem right to put some loud music on and open a beer... in case they wake the neighbours up! Can you play an instrument?*

Heineken Helen: *Ehhhh... the triangle counts, right? Nah, I just sing whenever I get the chance.*

Dunkman: *So are you a good singer?*

Heineken Helen: *I'm usually the best of a bad lot. I always end up singing in group situations and get asked to sing even more... and it's not just cos they can't shut me up. I like it but I have to have a few drinks in me to sing in front of a crowd.*

Dunkman: *What's the first thing that springs to mind when I say "Scotland" to you?*

Heineken Helen: *Strangely enough, Groundskeeper Willie and the Loch Ness monster.*

Dunkman: *Willie! You're obsessed with willies!*

Heineken Helen: *I am??? Anyway apart from that Scotland's pretty much like Ireland I'm sure... although I've never been there so I don't really know.*

Dunkman: *yeah both pretty much the same, except spelled differently... and we have less leprechauns... but more kilts... apart from that we're the same. What band you have never seen live (past, present or dead!) but wish you could?*

Heineken Helen: *Led Zeppelin and Pink Floyd would be amazing.*

Dunkman: *If we have evolved from monkeys... then why are there still monkeys out there?*

Heineken Helen: *Cos not all of us evolve. Some monkeys kept shagging monkeys while others shagged the new mutations which in turn kept mutating.*

Dunkman: *Okkkkaaayyyy then... Ever met anyone from Pearl Jam?*

Heineken Helen: *Nope and I'm not entirely sure I want to. Oh, do dreams count?*

Dunkman: *Nope dreams don't count because if they did then me, Stone and Ed would still be would still be running Dunkman's Bakery. Our slogan was 'free donuts for policemen... and free haggis for everyone else'. Stone got to wear the white overalls and stuff so he was delighted, but I won't tell you how Ed made the holes in the donuts!*

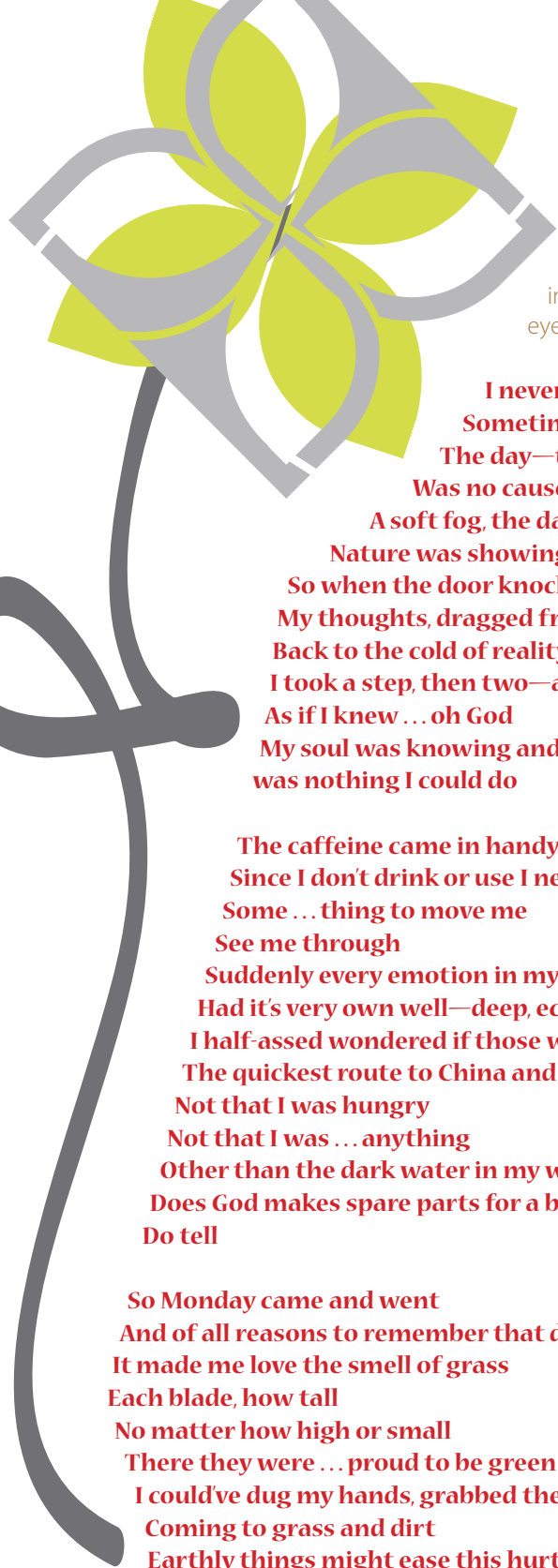
Heineken Helen: *Ok, well I THOUGHT I saw Mike the other day and couldn't stop staring until I wondered 'what the fuck would Mike be doing on MY bus?'. Whoever it was, he was looking back at me funny though... maybe it WAS him and he recognised me from the concerts, who knows? Does that count?*

Dunkman: *You don't even own a bus! No, that doesn't count, so maybe you should go on a Night Class for Stalking. I did and thankfully they have let me conduct this interview from the relative safety of my prison cell. I would have thought Cherie Blair could have done with a stalker, but no... it would seem not!*

So with that folks we say goodbye to Heineken Helen, who is perhaps better known as Heineken Helen... thanks for the interview and I'd say it was fun but I'd be lying... Meanwhile I'm off to peel potatoes and perhaps indulge in the gluing of some tiny anvils to my face... other than that, if you wish for me, to interview YOU, for the next edition then please beg like a small child at a candy store. Crying would help as well.

Immortality poetry





Well Water

by TN Green

How it relates to No Code: This touches on No Code because it's a full, introspective, sometimes unwanted but necessary journey taken by the head, heart, eyes and ears.

I never saw it coming
Sometimes it's better that way
The day—the day
Was no cause for alarm
A soft fog, the dare to rain
Nature was showing her calm
So when the door knock came
My thoughts, dragged from "I Love Lucy"
Back to the cold of reality
I took a step, then two—and I hitched
As if I knew ... oh God
My soul was knowing and there
was nothing I could do

The caffeine came in handy
Since I don't drink or use I needed something
Some ... thing to move me
See me through
Suddenly every emotion in my head
Had it's very own well—deep, echoing
I half-assed wondered if those wells were
The quickest route to China and an eggroll
Not that I was hungry
Not that I was ... anything
Other than the dark water in my wells
Does God makes spare parts for a broken heart?
Do tell

So Monday came and went
And of all reasons to remember that day
It made me love the smell of grass
Each blade, how tall
No matter how high or small
There they were ... proud to be green
I could've dug my hands, grabbed them full
Coming to grass and dirt
Earthly things might ease this hurt
But in that moment
The best I could hope for, the best
In it's worst way
On that day—that day
Was to be just a drop
The first, the last
To flow from the wells
Then I started to cry

© 2007 TN Green

What You Gave Me

by Reeferchief

How it relates to No Code: Inspired by the thoughts culminated of nearly 10 years of listening to No Code, what the album has given to me and continues to give, the sheer timeless quality and beauty of the songs. The fact that "Off He Goes" can reduce me to tears, still! The atmosphere created by "Sometimes," followed by the hard hitting punch of "Hail, Hail," and of course the complete incredulousness of the song I referenced in my poem—the unbeatable "Present Tense."

Inspire me
Feel the fire burn and touch,
My heart
So close, almost guiding me
This world so cold
You ignite me
A message so strong
Present tense alive and free
A cross to bare,
A chalice of imagery,
That sparked the lights
Within my mind.

© 2007 Reeferchief

Immortality

by Tchaliz

How it relates to No Code: This work has an obvious link with the No Code album by these words of the song "Off He Goes," one of my very favorites definitely, that I can listen to 4, 5 times in a row (what I am just doing now...): I wonder bout his insides/Its like his thoughts are too big for his size/He's been taken . . . where, I don't know?/Off he goes with his perfectly unkempt hope/and there he goes . . .

Covered in ashes he climbed to the mountain. He came back a fierce young man, dancing. Or was he dancing so he would not fall? A gift, is what he had for me. Or was it a burden, that made him stagger? He knew already, and I did not. I heard him say "everything is true, everything is indifferent, everything is worth." I became his memory, each story he told me, left his soul forever. "Memories are little mirrors that catch the sun and light our way," he said. So he built a colorful world for me, that I saw behind a stained glass window, as he dived into the dark. He left us as he came, empty hands and empty minded. "I will leave noting to Death," he once said. In his way, he felt immortal.

© 2007 Tchaliz



A Life With No Code

by Irish AI

How it relates to No Code: This relates to No Code because I have included all the song names, in order, in the poem.

Sometimes when I'm low,
I just go out and get stoned,
by the end of the night,
I can barely see the light,
All I can do is to try and Hail,
Hail a taxi but to no avail.

You know what its like,
when you look down at the scars,
and you realise you don't know Who You Are.

The only place that I can feel safe
Is up here In My Tree
and to be left alone to escape and be free,
I used to Smile when my friends were close
Until I realised they mocked me relentlessly
whispering "Off He Goes."

3 years ago today is when I began my demise
and now all I have left is my Habit for a
prize.

I spike the vein like a Red Mosquito
and it breaks my heart and kills my soul.
I don't blame them for Lukin in my Present
Tense
But where's Mankind to act in my defense.

I'm Open to salvation as my life descends,
But until that occurs I'll remain completely
Around The Bend.

© 2007 Irish AI

Dawn at Corona Del Mar

by Flor Sheldon

How it relates to No Code: It serves as answer to PJ's song "Mankind." The characters represented in it are those who have awakened from the bleak and enraptured state of pop culture and the media—people who have recognized where they have come from and have the ability to be anyone and go anywhere they choose.

Release!

by A1

Exhale, diffuse ...
all is natural.
Thoughts arrive,
they are just thoughts.
There is goodness in everything,
and each of us is good.
Everyone has potential.
Everyone, everything, connected,
all part of eternity,
all one, all together.
Open, tender-hearted, fearless,
encouraging, appreciative, caring,
inquisitive, innocent, genuine,
transcending all space and time ...
Finding the now, touching reality,
seeking knowledge, seeking peace,
confident and joyful in sadness,
full of pure, true love,
concerned for the earth, in tune,
believing in the greater good,
just being and letting be, and therefore, free!

© 2007 A1

How it relates to No Code: Release is the recipe for getting ourselves into the Present Tense. Release all the thoughts that chain your minds and believe in the goodness that's all around you, touching you, sustaining you, loving you. Accept your humanity, accept your part in the bigger picture; be good to everyone (including yourself), and everything that graces Mother Earth—RELEASE!

And so I have arrived
This time with friends
At the peak of morning
Awake and breathing
To, with friends,
Gaze upon the vast
Body of the ocean
And remember

Our origins
That we were once
Simple beings who
Have outgrown our shapes
And so now we stare
Upon this river of life
With complex eyes

Acknowledging our past undulating
With the tides
Knowing we still exist
Regardless of time

Here, where the
Balboa Peninsula points
Outward toward the unknown
We lose ourselves in the
Continuity of the water

Here at the ocean
Where our hearts
Are big enough
To extend as the ocean does
As forever does
We remember ourselves

To be free and luminous
That our souls
Whose passions
Ride within the waves
Carries curious adventurers
To venture towards
Other shores of the world
To find themselves
As we did

That water still flows within us
Alive beings
That we have shown up
As luminous as the ocean water
At dawn, as diverse
Rainbow beings
We are

Like the water
And it is never
The container that defines us

© 2007 Flor Sheldon

Beauty Knows No Code

by Buru

How it relates to No Code: This poem was originally dedicated to a dear friend who is now in remission from cancer, a beautiful survivor who walked through the fire and lived to touch many lives in a most positive way.

I believe that in a way *No Code* emerged after a period of struggle in the band's life, almost as if it was written during the convalescence period, that time of quiet contemplation and rebirth. In my mind it has always been a survivor piece, after a tour through hell, and also the door to so many more life-affirming songs.

Only music and a few persons have given me as much hope, solace and faith in life. This is one of the happiest poems I have ever written, and so I offer it to all survivors and say: Long may you run.

If there is one I thing I ask for,
And I have no one really to ask to,
Is for fate to spare those pure of heart,
Those lovely souls
That bring colour to grey existence

Those precious few
Who have the exact word
For every situation,
Those whose smile reminds us
That dreams should not be lost,
Those who live their life
With utmost joy.

And thus this dreamer thanks this survivor
And those who will follow suit,
For breathing hope through her
And correcting her mistaken view,
That misconceived perception
Engraved in her since child,
The commonly believed lie
That beauty cannot last.

© 2007 Buru



Flayer Multifarious

by Pin

How it relates to No Code: It relates to No Code because it's about how there are no words, no code to explain why a certain musical experience has a deep personal impact on you

Nails on blackboard
Stretching rubberband
Nature's law abolished
Floating rocks and sinking feathers
Unabsorbable accumulating noise
String around waist
yo-yo
High, low.....low, high
Space-deprived hide
No capturing the image
Grindstone,
abraded cranium
Duck-tape repaired layers peel
Skinned calf thrown
limbless across threshing floors
Eyes pulled from socket
Swelled bowels swallow tongue
Floating letters under ceiling,
deform upon descension
Fry as moths crashing lightbulb
Crispy handful burned bugs
Vanish with a single breath
The equivalent of pain
is lacking words

© 2007 Pin



As They Say Goodbye

by Michael (aka A Surprise Left)

How it relates to No Code: It relates to *No Code* as the idea was somewhat spawned by the song "Present Tense." Here the character reaches the end of his life and has some regrets but is grateful for the love of his life he is dying beside. He has learnt to live in the present tense.

Favourite song played, vision of the casket
carried away
Breathe the last, one last look above
Regret in hesitation
Words said in desolation
Fonder memories of the road a young woman
paved
Your light shining upon the way

Many fish in the sea or so they say
Only one for me, caught one fateful day
As they say goodbye, tell them to shed no tears
Had all a man could ask, when you uttered yes to
me that glorious day

Conversation in silence
Far from an abomination
Redundant words said
You were fair and young
And though your rose has faded
It matters not to me

You were always right
In your eyes and mine
All that matters now is I utter those words
That have taken my whole life to find

Discourse with the animals was always your way
Father nature has its own religion
No man chooses when he crashes his last wave

So I go as the chorus plays
Tears flow with thoughts so hollow
As the church bells ring now
It may seem silly
To believe in something I cannot know
I know this is just goodbye for now

Leash

Boston '06 #1 Concert, May 24, 2006

by Ms. Haiku

How it relates to No Code: One song from No Code (Red Mosquito) played during concert

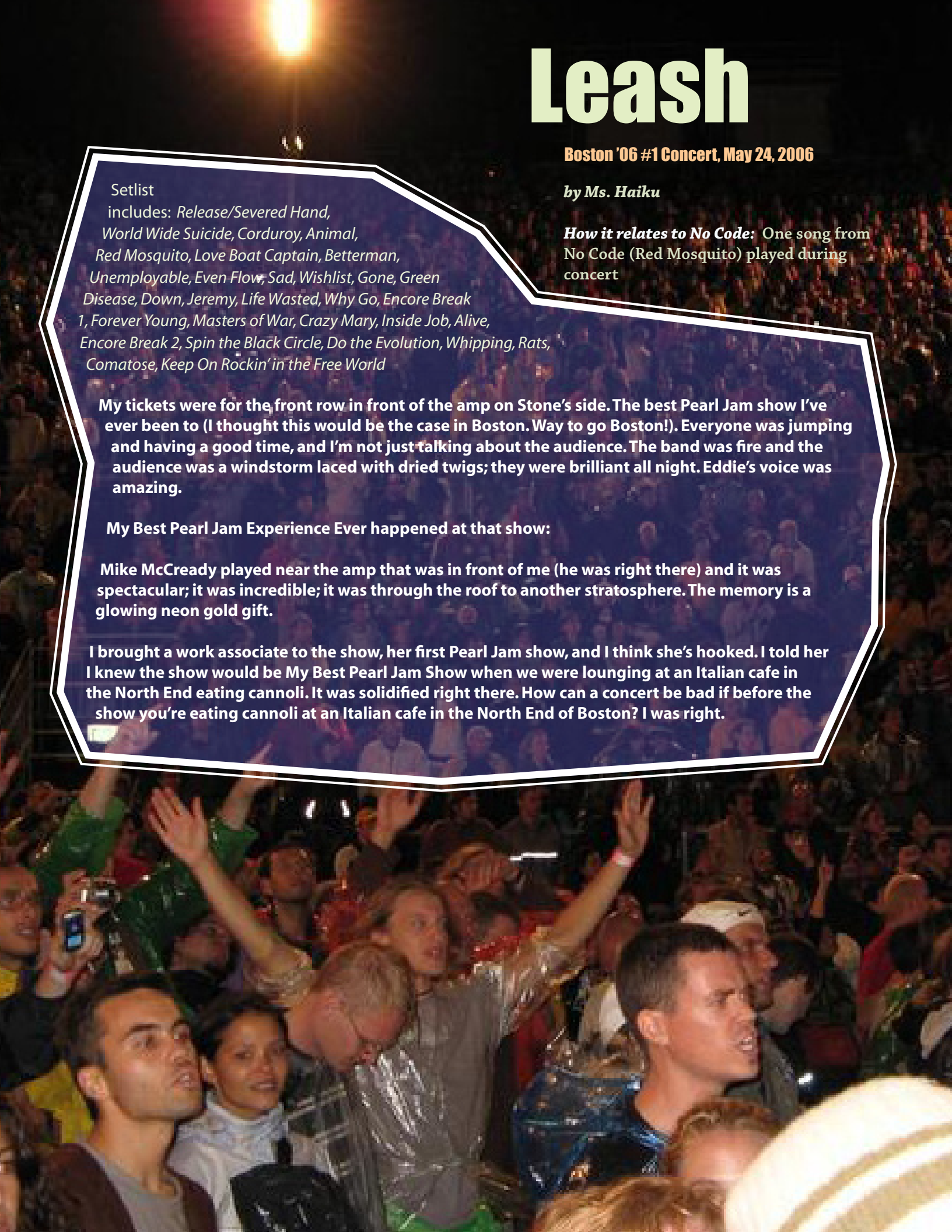
Setlist includes: *Release/Severed Hand, World Wide Suicide, Corduroy, Animal, Red Mosquito, Love Boat Captain, Betterman, Unemployable, Even Flow, Sad, Wishlist, Gone, Green Disease, Down, Jeremy, Life Wasted, Why Go, Encore Break 1, Forever Young, Masters of War, Crazy Mary, Inside Job, Alive, Encore Break 2, Spin the Black Circle, Do the Evolution, Whipping, Rats, Comatose, Keep On Rockin' in the Free World*

My tickets were for the front row in front of the amp on Stone's side. The best Pearl Jam show I've ever been to (I thought this would be the case in Boston. Way to go Boston!). Everyone was jumping and having a good time, and I'm not just talking about the audience. The band was fire and the audience was a windstorm laced with dried twigs; they were brilliant all night. Eddie's voice was amazing.

My Best Pearl Jam Experience Ever happened at that show:

Mike McCready played near the amp that was in front of me (he was right there) and it was spectacular; it was incredible; it was through the roof to another stratosphere. The memory is a glowing neon gold gift.

I brought a work associate to the show, her first Pearl Jam show, and I think she's hooked. I told her I knew the show would be My Best Pearl Jam Show when we were lounging at an Italian cafe in the North End eating cannoli. It was solidified right there. How can a concert be bad if before the show you're eating cannoli at an Italian cafe in the North End of Boston? I was right.

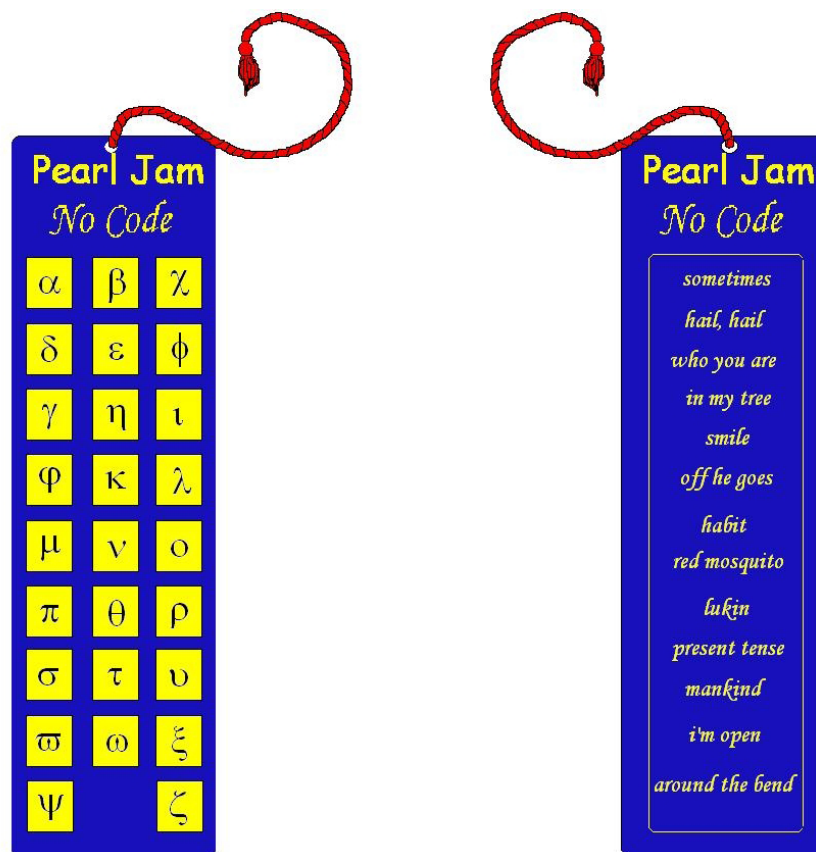




Big Wave

We ran a competition to see who could design a Pearl Jam bookmark. Our winner is Bisepost, so congratulations to him and maybe Pearl Jam will create a bookmark as awesome as yours!

How it relates to No Code: The relationship to no code is pretty straightforward. I didn't really get super creative, but I love simple things.



MANKind

recipes by fans

Stuffed Mushrooms

Culinary Artist: Susan Butler (ZiggyStar)

How it relates to No Code:

No Code is my favourite PJ album and these Stuffed Mushrooms are by far my favourite recipe so I thought it was fitting to have my favourite recipe in the fanzine about my favourite album.

18 - 24 button mushrooms (approx 2 inches wide)

1 packet of Philadelphia cream cheese

1 small onion (diced)

2 garlic cloves (crushed)

4 bacon rashers (chopped)

grated cheese

salt and pepper

1. Pull out the mushroom stalks and gently scoop some of the flesh out of each mushroom (to make room for filling).
2. Roughly chop up the mushroom stalks and flesh and set aside.
3. Cook the diced onion and garlic in a fry pan until cooked. Add the bacon, chopped up mushroom stalks/flesh, salt and pepper and cook until the bacon is starting to go crunchy.
4. Take off the heat and put the ingredients into a large bowl and allow to cool for 15 minutes.
5. Once cooled, add the Philly cream cheese and mix thoroughly.
6. Using two teaspoons, spoon the mixture into each mushroom and sprinkle with cheese.
7. Bake in a moderate oven until cheese has melted.

****This mixture also tastes delicious in baked capsicums and jacket potatoes.**

Wiener Apfelstrudel (Viennese Apple Strudel)

Culinary Artist: Sonja_S

How it relates to No Code:

"up here in my tree/its apples feeding me/while I'm trading stories with the leaves."

Dough:

250g / 2 cups flour

1/8l / 1/2 cup warm (not hot!) water

1 egg

oil

salt

Filling:

0,5 to 1kg / 1 to 2 lbs. apples

100g / 1/2 cup sugar

raisins or grapes (optional)

ground nuts

cinnamon

Dough: combine flour, salt, egg and water and knead until mixture forms a dough. Knead for a few minutes, brush oil over the loaf and let it rest for about 30 minutes.

Filling: mix sugar, nuts and cinnamon, add raisins. Cut apples and add to the mix.

Place dough on work surface covered with a cotton cloth sprinkled with flour. Roll dough out and then slowly pull it over the backs of your hands (to avoid ripping with fingernails) to stretch it thin (almost translucent). If you rip the dough and don't want to knead it into a loaf and start stretching it out again, just rip a little piece off on one end and carefully patch the hole up.

Spread filling on two thirds of the stretched dough, melted butter on the rest. Fold about 2 inches on the left side and right side over the filling and then slowly start to roll the dough into a Strudel by pulling the cotton cloth upwards starting at the side with the filling. Put Strudel onto baking tray, carefully brush with melted butter, put into pre-heated oven and bake at 180°C/350°F until golden brown.

Guten Appetit!

Hungarian Totalake Soup

Culinary Artist: Humanlight

How it relates to No Code:

*"Don't it make you smile/when the sun don't shine/don't shine at all/
I miss you already/I miss you always (all ways)."*

The soup is a recipe from my grandmother who emigrated here from Hungary. She brought with her the values and flavors of her homeland. I have found pride in myself by cooking these delicious meals, and I would like to pass it on for the world. There is a bitter sweetness that comes with these recipes that I feel the song "Smile" captures. As I think of my grandmother's generation leaving this world, I find myself responsible for caring on the traditions. I miss her already, and she is not yet gone. I hope this can help carry on something that is very important to my family.

Soup ingredients:

- 2 legs and 2 thighs of chicken
- 1 small potato pilled (whole)
- 1 stem of celery with a lot of leaves
- 3 large carrots cut in half
- 2 inches of lettuce
- 4 green onions
- 1 sweet onion (leave stem on so it won't fall apart)
- 1 teaspoon of salt, pepper, and paprika
- 2 tablespoons of parsley flakes
- 1 can of whole tomatoes
- 1 bag of egg noodles

Totalake ingredients:

- 12 eggs (beaten)
- teaspoon of salt and pepper
- 1 bunch of green onions
- 4 tablespoons of flour

1. Fill a very large pot (couple gallon) with water, bring to a boil.
2. Add chicken. There will be foam on top as it cooks, spoon off the foam. When there is no or very little foam being produced move to next step.
3. Put veggies in the pot and cook for 1-2 hours.
4. Mash tomatoes, and place them in the pot. Cook for an additional 1 hour.
5. Make totalake:
 - a. Mix all ingredients in large bowl.
 - b. Place in a pan on low. (It will cook like a pancake)
 - c. After center becomes solid, flip over. (Use another pot, it seems to be easier.)
6. Place totalake in the large pot and let it float on top for 1 hour.
7. When ready to eat, cook noodles. Place noodles in a bowl, veggies you want, chicken piece, soup, and cut a piece of totalake to put in you bowl.

(I have to add salt b/c there is not enough for me.)



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