Sanjay Kuttan

Haiku: Seven 'Gastronomicity'

Heated kuali screams, self-sacrifice for wok hei, perfect Char Kuay Teow.

A mountain of rice,
morsels of delights surround,
mother's love fulfilled.

Afternoon delights, curries, veggies on display, Nasi Padang tempts.

Fire sears the meat, but timing is everything, dictates perfection.

Arrogance of wine, shamelessly courting taste buds, enchanting senses.

Raw fish requires
a sharpened knife in skilled hands,
preserving culture.

Molten rice flour poured,

hot plate satiates the eyes,

hunger pangs no more.