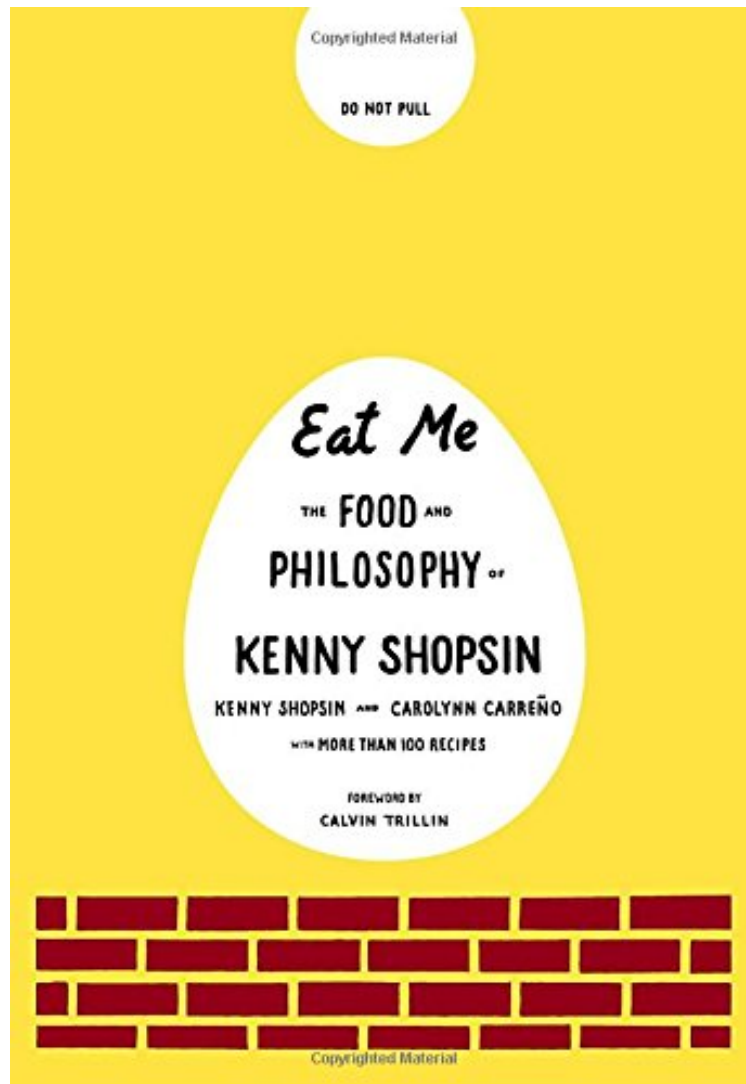


[Read now] Eat Me: The Food and Philosophy of Kenny Shopsin

Eat Me: The Food and Philosophy of Kenny Shopsin

Kenny Shopsin, Carolynn Carreno

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#390867 in Books Kenny Shopsin 2008-09-23 2008-09-23 Original language: English PDF # 1 9.30 x .92 x 7.30l, 2.10 #File Name: 0307264939288 pages Cookbook restaurant Humor unique names recipes | File size: 40.Mb

Kenny Shopsin, Carolynn Carreno : Eat Me: The Food and Philosophy of Kenny Shopsin before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Eat Me: The Food and Philosophy of Kenny Shopsin:

2 of 2 people found the following review helpful. Renegade Soups, Hundreds of Soups By Annie Lanzillotto author of L is for Lion Important chapter and family in NYC history. This restaurant, this family, the neighborhood that used to be, and most importantly, their philosophy of food -- and recipes! Kenny Shopsin narrates his recipes replete with

curse words, --- you'll feel like you're in his kitchen. Shopsin's was the eatery on Bedford and Morton Streets in Greenwich Village down the corner from where I lived -- where you could get hundreds of types of soups with more than a serving of NYC attitude. Truly the best food around, -- plus we had the life of the Shopsin family all through our eating experience and neighborhood life. These are New Yorker's that gave New York its allure to city dwellers and visitors alike. I'd invite my mother down, just to have pancakes and eggs with them. This family was noble in their own unique way. This book is a must for anyone who was ever fed by the Shopsins, and for those who wonder what all the fuss about New York City authenticity was about. Buy this book and give it to people who like the real thing, who love recipes, who want a good read, who are renegades forever, Annie Annie Lanzillotto author of "L is for Lion: an Italian Bronx Butch Freedom Memoir" (SUNY Press) and "Schistsong" (BORDIGHERA Press) www.annielanzillotto.com L is for Lion: An Italian Bronx Butch Freedom Memoir (SUNY series in Italian/American Culture) Schistsong (Via Folios) Blue Pill Carry My Coffee (Live) Eleven Recitations 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. He has a real appreciation for the culinary world and doesn't like the fake wannabe's (which By M Markowski This guy is such a different type of chef than I used to seeing on tv or in magazines. He has a real appreciation for the culinary world and doesn't like the fake wannabe's (which, if I'm being really honest with myself, is me sometimes). He's a class act and I hope to hear more from him on really any subject. A great, great read! 3 of 3 people found the following review helpful. Eat this book up By Steve O' Reno I first met Kenny while watching the DVD documentary on his story. I will say see the movie first, and then you will totally enjoy this book and it will help put it in perspective. The man, his family, his cooking is all so unique. He is the walking truth. What you see, is what you get. You can't help but think about how he reminds you of somebody you know or knew. Little bits of Kenny are in all of us really. Have the movie for Supper and the book for desert!

"Pancakes are a luxury, like smoking marijuana or having sex. That's why I came up with the names Ho Cakes and Slutty Cakes. These are extra decadent, but in a way, every pancake is a Ho Cake." Thus speaks Kenny Shopsin, legendary (and legendarily eccentric, ill-tempered, and lovable) chef and owner of the Greenwich Village restaurant (and institution), Shopsin's, which has been in existence since 1971. Kenny has finally put together his 900-plus-item menu and his unique philosophy—imagine Elizabeth David crossed with Richard Pryor—to create *Eat Me*, the most profound and profane cookbook you'll ever read. His rants—on everything from how the customer is not always right to the art of griddling; from how to run a small, ethical, and humane business to how we all should learn to cook in a Goodnight Moon world where everything you need is already in your own home and head—will leave you stunned or laughing or hungry. Or all of the above. With more than 120 recipes including such perfect comfort foods as High School Hot Turkey Sandwiches, Cuban Bean Polenta Melt, and Cornmeal-Fried Green Tomatoes with Comeback Sauce, plus the best soups, egg dishes, and hamburgers you've ever eaten, *Eat Me* is White Trash Cooking for the twenty-first century, as unforgettable and mind-boggling as its author.

.com Best of the Month, September 2008: The eccentric and engaging food-lit manifesto, *Eat Me: The Food and Philosophy of Kenny Shopsin*, collects the wisdom, rants, and recipes of New York's most legendarily cranky, publicity-hating short-order cook. The foul-mouthed genius of Kenny Shopsin has been captured before, most notably in Calvin Trillin's wonderful *New Yorker* profile and the documentary *I Like Killing Flies*, but *Eat Me* gives a from-the-cook's-mouth take on life behind the counter, with the layout of a quirky, illustrated textbook. Chapter titles like "Selling Water, or the Secret of the Restaurant Business" and "The Story of Shopsin's Turkey, or Why I Hate the Health Department" should give you a taste of what's in store. Formerly located in Greenwich Village, Shopin's now sets up camp at Stall No. 16 at the Essex Street Market, where you'll find dozens of soups, sandwiches, burgers, milk shakes, breakfast plates, and pancakes (from Plain to White Mint Chocolate Chip), along with original comfort-food classics like Blisters on My Sisters (tortillas, cheese, fried eggs, beans, and rice), gracing the crammed 900-item menu. Getting tossed out of Shopsin's (for whatever offense) has taken on badge-of-honor status among diners--the culinary equivalent of being on the business end of a Don Rickles zinger. Reading *Eat Me* feels like the next best thing. --Brad Thomas Parsons From *Publishers Weekly* Starred . Kenny Shopsin hates publicity the way a magnet must hate metal filings. With a documentary, a *New Yorker* profile and several *New York Times* articles clinging to him, this supposedly reluctant restaurateur now adds to his own troubles by releasing a totally hilarious and surprisingly touching treatise on cooking, customer loyalty and family bonds. As his brood grew to include five kids, his Manhattan eatery shrunk in size, yet maintained its idiosyncratic 900-item menu (reproduced here in a 12-page spread). Recipes for more than 100 of the offerings are presented, including Mac n Cheese Pancakes and Blisters on My Sisters (sunny-side-up eggs placed atop tortillas and a rice and bean concoction). But the real treat is Shopsin's salty philosophizing. Sure, pancakes are tasty, but he reminds us that, They are flour and milk drowned in butter and some form of sugar. They're crap. And the customer is always wrong until they show me they are worth cultivating as customers. Two such well-cultivated customers were the writer Calvin Trillin and his wife, Alice. They pop up throughout the book, providing not only happy reminiscences, but a roux of poignancy as both Shopsin and Trillin become widowers, bonded together over the love of a decent meal, quickly rendered. (Sept.) Copyright © Reed

Business Information, a division of Reed Elsevier Inc. All rights reserved. From Booklist Greenwich Village's Shopsin's General Store would have gone unremarked in the rest of the nation, but Calvin Trillin's articles about the cranky and creative Shopsin enshrined its reputation. Operating first as a small grocery, Shopsin added a kitchen and some tables, and soon his little store became a dining destination for cognoscenti. Working the cramped griddle, autodidact Shopsin freely imagined riffs on such standards as French toast, pancakes, omelets, and sandwiches. Combining Jewish, German, Italian, Mexican, and traditional American recipes, Shopsin inflated exponentially the number of dishes he offered to today's 900-plus items, most unabashedly nutritionally incorrect (for example, macaroni-and-cheese pancakes). Recipes recorded in the book account for barely a tenth of Shopsin's output. Shopsin does not gladly suffer fools as customers and heaps abuse on those who do not kowtow. A riotously funny and magnificently idiosyncratic cookbook. --Mark Knoblauch