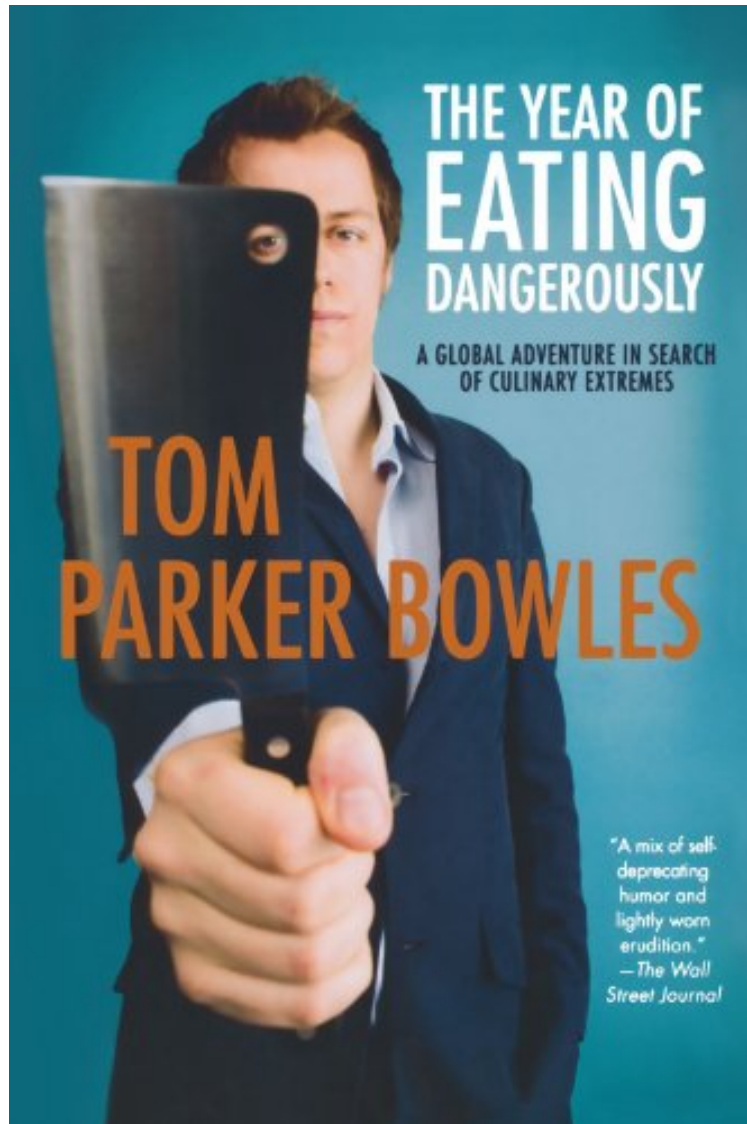


(Pdf free) The Year of Eating Dangerously: A Global Adventure in Search of Culinary Extremes

The Year of Eating Dangerously: A Global Adventure in Search of Culinary Extremes

Tom Parker Bowles

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#4097979 in Books Tom Parker Bowles 2008-08-19 2008-08-19Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 8.50 x .89 x 5.50l, 1.10 #File Name: 0312531036400 pagesThe Year of Eating Dangerously A Global Adventure in Search of Culinary Extremes | File size: 28.Mb

Tom Parker Bowles : The Year of Eating Dangerously: A Global Adventure in Search of Culinary Extremes before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Year of Eating Dangerously: A Global Adventure in Search of Culinary Extremes:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Not recommended for animal loversBy kam13I love food memoirs.

This one was ok, up until the chapter about the moral and ethical dilemma of eating dog. Wasn't comfortable with it, didn't enjoy reading about it, didn't enjoy the author's dithering about whether he was comfortable with it. Didn't enjoy the descriptions of the conditions and methods used to get "dog" as a food item to the appropriate state of yang for consumption. Also didn't enjoy reading about the many endangered species illegally for sale at the local markets in many Asian countries. The rationale of, they're poor and have to eat whatever they can to survive, doesn't help me feel ok about it. There are many arguments to be made for and against the previous statements, but it boiled down to: i was a disturbed by it, the book would have been better, for me, without it, and i wish i could go back and not read it. When I want food voyeur escapism, I don't read Food, Inc. (great book, but you know you're getting into heavy subject matter when you open it. This book is supposed to be lighthearted beach fare.) that being said, most of the chapters are well written and entertaining. Read and enjoy the book, just skip all chapters that take place in 3rd world countries and the animal lovers out there should be ok.

2 of 5 people found the following review helpful. A very entertaining book about gastronomical adventure By Steven Peterson A quirky and interesting volume. . . Tom Parker Bowles takes time out of his life to search out "extreme food," to engage in culinary adventures. In his words, this book is about (page xx) ". . . a fascination with the world's diverse cuisines." He (page xx) "wanted to sample everything however gruesome, to try and establish some kind of culinary context." And the book features much information (even wittily presented) about cultures throughout the world, as an even greater context for cuisine. Places that he explores include England, New Mexico, China, Nashville, Tokyo, Korea, Laos, Spain, and Sicily. Sometimes, he experiences genuine surprise, in that Laos clearly represents one of his best eating stops--much against what he had guessed. And, to repeat, it is witty. I was actually laughing as he serves as a judge at a barbeque context in Lynchburg Tennessee (although the chapter is entitled Nashville!). He describes the disappointment at poor products, prepared lovingly by cooks; he revels in the delights that were cooked to perfection. Other chapters, to exemplify his treatment. In Laos, he began with rather low expectations. He describes weird dishes (at least weird to Westerners), such as live shrimp as a kind of salad--looking horrific and tasting great. He ate in Vientiane and in Luang Prabang, experiencing very different cuisine; however, he enjoyed and appreciated each. And, as always, he provides history, refers to written works on the country, and surrounds his discussion of the food with an appreciation of the larger society. His description of cities in New Mexico is quite negative, and presented in a manner that aficionados will call witty and New Mexico residents snide. Nonetheless, he is there for the The National Fiery Foods and Barbeque Show in Albuquerque. He had always enjoyed chili and other hot foods. So he was desperate to check out a well known (at least to him) festival in New Mexico. Again, his writing is hilarious as he talks about eating some chili dish that is way hotter than he would have wanted. The richness of the discussion of chili and other hot substances and the experts who gathered at the festival is really quite compelling. Then, the story of elvers. . . . But enough of the specifics. Readers can explore the pages of this volume and determine which episodes are most interesting. I would recommend this book as much for its depiction of cultures and the food as part of these cultures as for its description of some generally strange foods. A nice read.

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. danger...where By Kindle Customer Lack of dangerous eating. Has a lot of information but I don't see how judging a bbq contest is dangerous. The guy is obviously a food writer but has never worked with food. The entire chapter on Chile's was about hot sauces not the actual Chile's. A disappointment and lack of dangerous food.

"A bracingly funny writer... Whether he's choking down dog stew in Korea or sipping cobra bile in China, Parker Bowles imbues his odyssey with self-deprecatory wit and sensitivity that make this travelogue a rare treat."-- Entertainment Weekly Tom Parker Bowles is a fiend for great flavor, and does not shy away from strange-looking, spicy, or otherwise "dangerous" foods whether in London or halfway around the world. Raised with a taste for fresh, simply prepared foods, he nevertheless was always intrigued by "exotic" foods, especially the kinds found in America--no Spanish or French food for him, thank you! "A chili freak who always carries a bottle of Tabasco" (People), Tom is no food snob. His journey took him from the potentially lethal fugu, the infamous poisonous blowfish to the merely nauseating to the unexpectedly delectable. As he traveled through Asia and Europe, guided by friends and locals, he warily ate dog, snake, insects, offal, and a variety of sea creatures. In the United States, he ignored warnings from those who knew better as he eagerly stuffed himself with much too much barbecue in Tennessee and some of the hottest of the hot sauces at The National Fiery Foods Show in New Mexico. "Smart, stylish, erudite and hip in a sardonic, unmistakably limey sense--like a lost son of Nigella Lawson and Eddie Izzard" (Radar), Tom Parker Bowles makes even a cringe-worthy meal worth the trip.

"A mix of self-deprecating humor and lightly worn erudition." ?Wall Street Journal "The Year of Eating Dangerously chronicles [Tom's] travels...in an attempt to acquire new experiences and eat like the natives do, and ultimately what makes it so engaging is that he only partly succeeds...his sense of humor is intact throughout and never sharper than when he's writing about himself..." ?The New York Times "A veritable culinary Odysseus...[Bowles] wins over his audience as a writer, describing dishes and sensations with the zeal of the recently famished, and his own hedonistic acts in delightful passages of unabashed bravado and self-deprecating humor" ?Kirkus s "[Bowles'] sly, tongue in

cheek wit...sets [The Year of Eating Dangerously] apart from Bourdain's macho, New Yorker fearlessness and serves up a funnier and more relatable dish." ?Radar"Tom Parker Bowles writes with a testosterone-injected pen." ?Slate"The book offers more than 'he ate what?' sensationalism; it also prods our culinary preconceptions." ?Boston Globe"Tom Parker Bowles is nothing if not a charmer. From the first page...this reader was hooked." ?The Washington Times

About the Author TOM PARKER BOWLES, son of Prince Charles' wife Camilla, is a respected British food critic, with columns in The Mail on Sunday, "Night and Day" and Tatler. He is also the author of E is for Eating: An Alphabet of Greed. He lives in London. Excerpt. © Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved. I realize that beery bravado was the main culprit but I do remember (very vaguely) thinking what the point was in going on a search for the hottest sauces in the world if I didn't try at least a spatter. I imagine myself stepping up to the challenge, a brave knight fighting for the pride of his homeland. 'Bollocks to that,' says my ever-sensitive friend. 'You were a sweaty mess, and the whole crowd was waiting to see you go down in a blaze of unglory.' Apparently, the braying masses whooped for joy when I took on the challenge. And the crowd grew bigger still, as at least a dozen hot-sauce maestros gathered expectantly to have a laugh at the English fool. The bottle appeared once more, named Salsa Para Pendejos. Now it's one thing drunkenly agreeing to try a drop of this liquid fire but quite another to risk putting myself in hospital before I've finished at The Fiery Foods Show. I took the straw, touched it to my palm so there was a dot no bigger than a comma. A few in the crowd voiced their disappointment. Ignoring the heckles, I touched the tip of my tongue to the dot of sauce on my hand, probably taking no more than a quarter of the punctuation mark blob. The crowd grew silent, craning their necks to get a better view.--from A Year of Eating Dangerously