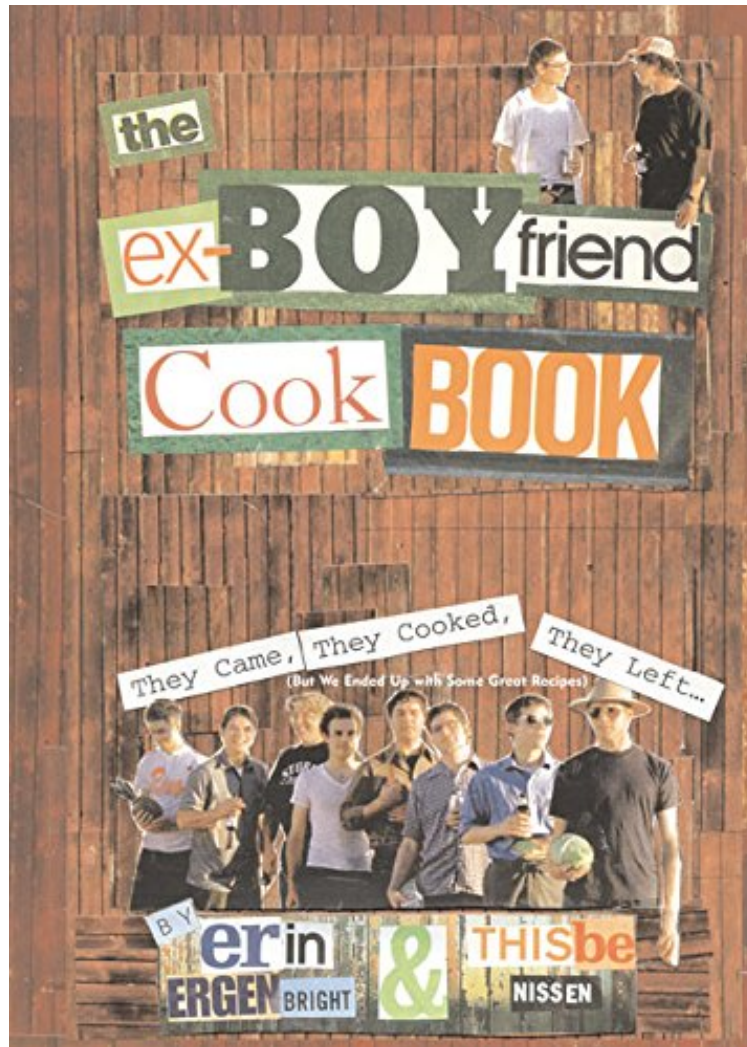


(Mobile ebook) The Ex-Boyfriend Cookbook: They Came, They Cooked, They Left (But We Ended Up with Some Great Recipes)

## The Ex-Boyfriend Cookbook: They Came, They Cooked, They Left (But We Ended Up with Some Great Recipes)

*Thisbe Nissen, Erin Ergenbright*

*\*Download PDF / ePub / DOC / audiobook / ebooks*



DOWNLOAD



+

READ ONLINE

#2541498 in Books 2002-06 2002-06-04Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 8.50 x .25 x 6.00l, 1.35 #File Name: 0060185201192 pages | File size: 71.Mb

**Thisbe Nissen, Erin Ergenbright : The Ex-Boyfriend Cookbook: They Came, They Cooked, They Left (But We Ended Up with Some Great Recipes)** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Ex-Boyfriend Cookbook: They Came, They Cooked, They Left (But We Ended Up with Some Great Recipes):

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Super fun book!By C-LynnMy mom bought this book for me a few years ago, and I thought it was so funny I loaned it to a friend and forgot to get it back. It's quirky and funny. Each

recipe is preceded with a brief story of the failed relationship it came from and the stories are great, and the recipes are pretty good too! I think it is such a fun concept. 8 of 9 people found the following review helpful. prurient recipes / collages for food lovers or lover's foods By Larry Mark - Editor of MyJewishBooksDotCom NO, this is not a manual on how to cook an ex. This is a collection of recipes taken from the ex-boyfriends of these two women; they had an attraction to chefs, fry cooks, and others. Since these writers are collage aficionados as well, each recipe is printed atop a collage of pics and drawings. The recipes are separated into Sweet Things; Sort of fluffy things; Savory things; Spicy things, Slippery things; and Substantial things. Honestly, most of the time, I found the stories much more interesting than the recipes. I was also astonished by the number of men these two women "dated." The book opens with Cream Cheese Brownies, a recipe from the mother of a prom date. The mother was more into the author than her son, and was more crushed when they broke up. But what do you expect when the author made out with a waiter after her prom instead of her date? For a recipe for refrigerator cookies, she traded a pencil sharpener with her ex. While Proust may have remembered things past due to a pastry, the author recalls an English toffee recipe when the "new" girlfriend of her ex-bf moves into the apartment next door to her and she can hear them communicating through the thin walls. From Sam, a ditch digger and a Bud drinker who went to prison, one of the authors got an apple crisp recipe. From David Goldberg, a guy who once owned a ferret and liked to make out in fast food restaurant toilets, she got a Passover chocolate torte recipe. And from a neighbor she never dated, but who rarely failed to satisfy his dates, she got a "morning after" coitus coffee cake recipe. Henry, who planned to lose his virginity in high school with one of the authors, made some nice buckwheat pancakes in the morning; from a young Iowa dental student who she met picking apples, well at least attempting to pick ones (who proposed marriage after 3 weeks), an author got a cottage cheese pancakes recipe; from Ralph, she got popcorn cake, made of popped corn and gumdrops and peanuts and MM's; and from some masked man at a Halloween Party, she got a banana choco chip cake recipe (they threw a banana focused party in their banana yellow house one October, and he gave her this recipe the next morning). Lemon Lush is a lemon pudding, cool whip and cream cheese mixture atop a flour crust that she got from a guy who kissed her passionately in the bathroom at a drunken wedding. They later corresponded but when they met again, she realized that reality, weddings, memories, and literary letters do not always converge. Eli, for whom she had to buy \$20 worth of extra large condoms, gave her his tossed spicy vegetables recipe. Although most of the recipes are for snacks, soups, dips, drinks, salads and simple items, there are a few larger dishes. They include Thai Tom Yum Goong from a fellow Peace Corps volunteer, and Ezra's Sticky Chicken, marinated in vinegar, sugar, and soy sauce, with whom she got splinters on a decaying dock in a pond one day. The book feeds your stomach as well as your desire to be a voyeur. 2 of 2 people found the following review helpful. Love is fleeting, but food is forever. By B. Todd. The Ex-Boyfriend Cookbook: They Came, They Cooked, They Left (But We Ended Up with Some Great Recipes). Men and boys and women and girls and lovers of every stripe come and go, often leaving nothing but memories. In "The Ex-Boyfriend Cookbook" the authors strike a blow for a more tangible kind of remembering: flavor. The taste of tarragon will always remind me of Michael, and I'm certain you have gustatory correlations of your own. The ex-boyfriend recipes result in delicious food, true, but they also provide a delicious frisson of naughty identification as we find ourselves and our pasts in the pages. We've all known one of these guys, and we've all loved a cookie or a burrito or a soup made late at night, post-love and pre-break-up. I laughed at my own memories as I read the authors', and then I made the food and found it good. The boys are lost but not forgotten, living on in the recipes that proved more enduring than the relationship, and you will benefit -- spiritually and physically -- from the food they left behind them.

Every time we tell someone about this book we get puzzled grins, raised eyebrows, and hilarious guesses as to what on earth The Ex-Boyfriend Cookbook might possibly be. Every time we tell a guy about it, he becomes instantly intent on doing pretty much anything if it'll get him into the book. One boy (who swears he only went out with Thisbe in order to get a recipe named after him) found out he'd missed the print deadline by a hair but that the cover wasn't done yet and quickly e-mailed with a list of potential subtitles for the front jacket: Men Are from Marzipan, Women Are from Bean Dip; Dear John, I'm Leaving You and Taking the Cuisinart; He Would Eat His Grandmother's Pie All Night While Mine Just Sat There and Got Cold, Love in the Time of Colander... We don't have anyone exactly clamoring to be our boyfriends, yet they're practically lining up to get to be our exes! We swear we didn't conceive of this book as a way to pick up guys. At least it didn't start out that way. Really: One day we were planning a barbecue at the Iowa farmhouse where we lived and Erin said, "Oh, I'll make Davis's spicy BBQ rub!" And we kind of looked at each other and said, "We should write a cookbook of all the recipes we've gotten from ex-boyfriends over the years!" And an idea was born. It was the perfect project for us, too. We're both pack rats, collectors who hold on to every scrap of paper anyone's ever handed us. While all our friends grilled burgers that night and played volleyball on the lawn, the two of us took our beers upstairs and hauled out all of our aging boxes and envelopes full of tear-stained letters, ticket stubs, withered flowers, valentines.... We told each other the stories behind every one of those scribbled scraps. "And, god," we'd find ourselves saying, "he made the most incredible vinaigrette...." We never made it outside to our own barbecue. We've pretty much been in our rooms since then, pecking away at this book like crazy people, the floors littered with old letters, our hands covered in rubber cement. We were driven, obsessed, compulsively determined to

bring you *The Ex-Boyfriend Cookbook*. And voila! Here it is! Now that the book is out, we're starting to let our imaginations take hold of us again. We've got all sorts of ideas. Like maybe we could spend a year letting a different man cook us dinner every night. We'd bring along cameras, collect artifacts from the evening like budding archaeologists, and select the best dishes for a sequel! But maybe we're getting a little ahead of ourselves....

About the Author Erin Ergenbright and Thisbe Nissen met at the Iowa Writers' Workshop, where they spent many nights discussing gastronomic creations gained from ex-boyfriends and moved with their four cats into a farmhouse outside Iowa City where it was very cold in the winter. They ate frozen bagels, drank red wine, reminisced about their ex-boyfriends' culinary delights, and kept their fingers warm by collaging. Erin, Lucy, and Sinclair now live in Oregon. Thisbe, Fernanda, and Maisie remain in Iowa. Both Erin and Thisbe hope one day they will meet men they love as much as their cats, but they are not holding their breath. Erin Ergenbright and Thisbe Nissen met at the Iowa Writers' Workshop, where they spent many nights discussing gastronomic creations gained from ex-boyfriends and moved with their four cats into a farmhouse outside Iowa City where it was very cold in the winter. They ate frozen bagels, drank red wine, reminisced about their ex-boyfriends' culinary delights, and kept their fingers warm by collaging. Erin, Lucy, and Sinclair now live in Oregon. Thisbe, Fernanda, and Maisie remain in Iowa. Both Erin and Thisbe hope one day they will meet men they love as much as their cats, but they are not holding their breath.