



## **Love and Kitchens**

by Jack Barrie

Nola, her father and I leave our fifth tenancy today, hopeful that wherever we next cook a meal, someone will have left some kitchen utensils. And I try to imagine how many houses Nola will cook and eat in.

Eight tenancies on, once she is grown, her father will teach her to cook curried salmon with white wine sauce, pommes pont neuf and garden peas. Fourteen tenancies after that, having found and shed all belongings countless times over, she'll make it for the love of her life in someone else's kitchen, in someone else's building. It will taste of home.