

Human text of how to cook pasta from some website

How to Cook Pasta Yumna Jawad Updated August 20, 2024 5 from 2596 votes Learn How to Cook Pasta perfectly. Follow my step-by-step tutorial to cook spaghetti, or other types and serve with sauce or in a pasta salad! Jump to Recipe23 Comments This post may contain affiliate links. Please read our disclosure policy. Knowing how to cook pasta properly is the foundation for many a great meal. Simply follow a few basic rules: use a big pot with lots of water, more salt than you think you need, and watch the clock. Below I'll share my easy technique for cooking pasta perfectly whether to serve in warm dishes or a salad. dried spaghetti in a pot with water Save this recipe! Type your email & I'll send it to you! Email * Email address Save Recipe Pasta is affordable, has a long shelf-life (two years!), and is low in fat. Yes, it's a carb, but eaten as part of a balanced diet it's a great source of energy. Choose the whole wheat varieties for more protein and hunger-killing fiber. MY LATEST VIDEOS How to Cook Pasta (Video Tutorial) ► How to cook pasta perfectly According to legendary Italian cookbook author Marcella Hazan, the spaghetti or pasta itself should be the final thing you cook when making a pasta dinner. Everything else, sauce, etc., should be ready to go. That way, the spaghetti can be drained, tossed with sauce for proper sauce-noodle adhesion and served pronto! Cooking pasta for warm sauce Fill a large pot with six quarts water. Bring to a boil. Add salt. Be generous, this salt seasons the pasta as it cooks and penetrates into the noodles. hand adding salt to water in a pot Add the dried pasta. Stir until the water returns to a boil. Set a timer for one minute less than the package instructions recommend. Test for doneness at this point. If you like your pasta very firm (al dente) or are going to be simmering for a while in sauce, check and remove even sooner. cooking pasta in a pot with water Now, strain and cool briefly, but do not rinse. Rinsing washing away the starch that helps the sauce stick to the pasta. Toss in olive oil instead. overhead shot of pasta in a colander When ready to use, add to warm sauce, toss and finish cooking or chill for later use.

ChatGPT: write me a summary of the book 'sapiens: a brief history of humankind' by yuval noah harari

Of course! Here's a clear, engaging summary of Sapiens: A Brief History of Humankind by Yuval Noah Harari:

Sapiens explores the history of humanity from the emergence of Homo sapiens in Africa to the complex, globalized world we live in today. Harari breaks this vast story into four major "revolutions":

The Cognitive Revolution (c. 70,000 years ago):

Humans developed the capacity for complex language, abstract thinking, and shared myths, allowing them to cooperate in large groups and outcompete other species.

The Agricultural Revolution (c. 12,000 years ago):

Humans transitioned from nomadic hunting and gathering to farming. While it allowed population growth, Harari argues it also created social hierarchies, disease, and greater human suffering.

The Unification of Humankind:

Through the spread of money, empires, and religions, disparate human cultures began to unify under shared belief systems and institutions, connecting the world like never before.

The Scientific Revolution (c. 500 years ago):

A new emphasis on observation, experimentation, and progress led to massive technological, political, and economic changes, ultimately creating the modern world.

Throughout the book, Harari emphasizes how much of human society is built on shared "imagined realities"—things like religion, nations, corporations, and human rights—that exist only because people collectively believe in them.

He also questions whether all these advancements have made humans happier or healthier, suggesting that progress often benefits societies at the expense of individuals and the natural world.

Would you also like a super short 5-line version you can use if you need it quick? 🌟

Grok - who was thomas edison

Thomas Edison (1847–1931) was an American inventor and businessman, often credited with shaping the modern world through his innovations. Born in Milan, Ohio, he held over 1,000 patents, with his most famous inventions including the practical incandescent light bulb, the phonograph, and improvements to the electric power generation and distribution systems. His work laid the groundwork for electric lighting and sound recording industries.

Edison's approach was relentless experimentation, famously saying, "I have not failed. I've just found 10,000 ways that won't work." He established the world's first industrial research laboratory in Menlo Park, New Jersey, where he and his team churned out groundbreaking technologies. While he didn't invent the light bulb from scratch, he developed the first commercially practical version, using a carbonized bamboo filament.

He was also a savvy entrepreneur, founding companies like General Electric, which became a cornerstone of American industry. However, he had controversies, like his rivalry with Nikola Tesla over alternating current (AC) versus direct current (DC), where Edison's aggressive tactics to promote DC included public stunts to discredit AC.

Edison's legacy is a mix of genius, grit, and some ethical gray areas, but his impact on technology and modern life is undeniable. Want me to dig into any specific part of his story?

Claude - write me a story but do not make it sound ai generated

The Lighthouse at Widow's Point

Sarah could always tell when a storm was brewing. Her joints ached more than usual that morning as she climbed the spiral staircase of the lighthouse, each step a deliberate act of defiance against age and gravity. Seventy-three years on this rocky coastline had attuned her to the rhythm of the tides and the language of the wind.

The lighthouse keeper's cottage had been her home since birth. When her father passed, the town council had debated replacing him with someone "more suitable" than his daughter. But Sarah had simply continued tending the light without permission, night after night, until the paperwork caught up with reality.

Today, the air felt heavy with electricity. Through the salt-crusted windows, she watched dark clouds gather on the horizon, merging with the steel-gray ocean until it was impossible to tell where sea ended and sky began.

The radio crackled with static. "Storm warning for all vessels. Seek harbor immediately."

Sarah smiled to herself. She'd known hours before the meteorologists did.

In the small kitchen, she brewed strong tea and sliced yesterday's bread. The ritual was as much a part of her as breathing—prepare for the long night ahead. Check the fuel. Test the backup generator. Polish the lens until it gleamed, ready to cut through even the thickest fog.

As dusk approached, the first raindrops struck the windows like pebbles. The wind howled around the tower, searching for weakness in the old stone walls but finding none.

Sarah lit the lamp just as darkness fell, watching the beam sweep across the churning waters below. There were fewer boats to guide these days—most relied on satellite navigation now—but she kept the light burning anyway.

"Some things shouldn't be left to machines," she murmured to the empty room.

In the distance, a flash of lightning illuminated a small fishing vessel struggling against the waves. Sarah's heart quickened. She reached for the radio, her voice steady despite her fear.

They would make it through the night. They always did.

Ernest Hemingway - The Old Man And the Sea

The Old Man and the Sea

He was an old man who fished alone in a skiff in the Gulf Stream

and he had gone eighty-four days now without taking a fish. In the first forty days a boy had been with him. But after forty days without a fish the boy's parents had told him that the old man was now definitely and finally *salao*, which is the worst form of unlucky, and the boy had gone at their orders in another boat which caught three good fish the first week. It made the boy sad to see the old man come in each day with his skiff empty and he always went down to help him carry either the coiled lines or the gaff and harpoon and the sail that was furled around the mast. The sail was patched with flour sacks and, furled, it looked like the flag of permanent defeat.

The old man was thin and gaunt with deep wrinkles in the back of his neck. The brown blotches of the benevolent skin cancer the sun brings from its reflection on the tropic sea were on his cheeks. The blotches ran well down the sides of his face and his hands had the deep-creased scars from handling heavy fish on the cords. But none of these scars were fresh. They were as old as erosions in a fishless desert.

Everything about him was old except his eyes and they were the same color as the sea and were cheerful and undefeated.