Tuesday 22 April 2025

After slauthering two hens to prepare for a sumptuous lunch tomorrow, I was absolutely exhausted today. My paternal grandmother kept dozens of hens and cocks in her yard so that my younger brother’s children and my children could eat an egg everyday. If a hen couldn’t lay any egg, we would eat it; that is a typical life for peasants. Tomorrow I will stew chicken in a special iron pot with thick wall; the thick wall prevent the temperature from decreasing dramatically so that the chicken will be more delicious.

It is too late now, I will write this journal some day.