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Composition and Rhetoric I ENGL 1301

31 January 2018

Description Essay

I am open to new types of food because the flavors may surprise me. Onions used to make me want to throw up if they were on my burger; however, I cannot eat my burger without them now. I am a picky eater and certain food qualities don’t appeal to me: chewy, crunchy, or spicy.

The smell of garlic lingers in the air. The taste zaps my tongue with intriguing flavors. Some people prefer to eat spaghetti with a fork and spoon. I like to slurp up the snake like noodles. I tend to cook the sauce with an Italian red wine to give it an enriching flavor. I enjoy spaghetti noodles soft. I add olive oil to the boiling water to keep the noodles from sticking together.

My nose was overcome by the smell of sea water. My mother decided since she loved fish, she would cook it for dinner. Although the meat is tender, it delivers an unpleasant taste. The salt almost paralyzes me. These unfamiliar smells and tastes differ from those I am used to. As I push the scaly fish away from me, I pledge to never endure this experience again.

These few meals are merely my interpretation of them. Everyone has different tastes for certain foods. Although I don’t like sea food now, I may end up enjoying it someday. My taste buds astonish me every day.