

Courtesy of David Crusoe. Used with permission.

# DavidCrusoe1

My girlfriend is a bit mad about the smell emanating from the kitchen. ("It stinks!" she tells me, authoritatively.)

What you will learn is a mystery that I'll answer in class, but please place your guesses in the space provided below.

Here's a hint: when treated nicely, this gooey mess will provide the life to grow what you will create.

It's growing quickly, as I feed it 8 cups of King Arthur's complex carbohydrates a day. It bubbles and froths, and sometimes icky grape skins rise to the surface. After its feeding, I tuck it gently into a warm, comfy out-of-the-way kitchen corner. This Karloff'ian Horror will be truly "San Francisco" style!

So, what do you think?

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David-- Is it sourdough wine?? (PS- I'm with your girlfriend on the smell; my husband used to make beer and it drove me right out of the house!)

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Ok, so the gig is up: it's San Francisco-style sourdough bread... (from scratch!)