how to make rice.

sol jihn homage to : mom i received a rice cooker from my mom back in october.

small in size, wolfgang puck brand, and can only cook one cup of rice at a time.

i am no cook, but i am prone to starving myself due to my busy schedule.

my mom insisted that i at least t

r

y.

more often than not, i hastily said i would.

but never did.

it was only until i made my first bowl of rice that i understood.

i understood what my mom was trying to

comm-un-i-cate.

my culture has robbed my mom of being able to say "i love you". we are not the type to be verbally

affect-ion-ate.

koreans believe that a meal is considered a bowl of rice. and my mother got me a

rice cooker.

god, i feel so stupid.

no one says "i love you" through a rice cooker.

this is the non-fiction story, without a

linear

plot.

i receive a rice cooker from my mom. i cook rice with it after some time.

i eat it, and

move

on.

and understanding my mom's "i love you's",

i eat my meals everyday.

made with a rice cooker that is small in size, wolfgang puck brand, and can only cook one cup of rice at a time.

finis.

