

Hannah Hunt

Recipe Book from Her Grandmother

Hannah shares, "What is home? Is it where we grew up, left, then came back to? That empty shell of the house you grew up in? For me, that house is gone, and I don't ever plan on moving back. Those places and buildings weren't my home. My home was in her. Elizabeth. My home was in her patience with me as I followed her around the kitchen. In the feel of flour between my five-year-old hands that would eventually end up in my short brown hair. The reassuring smile that I was mixing everything correctly. My home was in the intoxicating smells that she could create. My Nana will forever be my home and I know that a large part of her will always be in me. I keep her two cookbooks with me, the only ones that were left. I stare at her handwriting and imagine her trying out all these recipes. Some pages with 'X' through a recipe that didn't work, others so faded from use you can barely decipher what the ingredients are. Her love of food has become part of my home for me. She was lost far too soon, but I hope you all get a chance to taste what home is for me with her chocolate ball cookies. These cookies are an extension of her love for me and my cousins Meghan and Andrew."