

homemade bread

miguel angel durante
&
kristina stoyanova



The Voice of the New Age



In a very cool and serious manner, Brad raised his eyebrows and told Angelica how he and his mother had prepared the yeast.



“Five days ago,” he said, “we mixed flour, water, and yoghurt in a small bowl. Then every evening, we added a little more flour and water. On the third day, we covered the bowl with cling wrap. On the fourth day, it smelled like banana when we added more flour and water. On the fifth day,” he said joyfully, “our sour yeast was ready.”



Angelica's eyes were wide open as she listened.



“This is so exciting!” Angelica said, clapping her hands and jumping up and down. “It’s the first time I’ve ever made my own bread.”



They added six cups of water and some salt to the sour yeast. Then they started kneading it.



“This is much better than toy dough, isn’t it? Brad asked. Angelica liked it very much. She took a small piece of dough and put it on Brad’s nose. “You look like a clown,” she said. They all laughed.