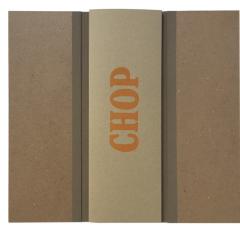


# **Foodies: Seven West Coast Foodie Vignettes**

Kent Manske & Nanette Wylde





















Foodies is an artists's book which explores the diversity of meaning in food-related language. Each story has a contemporary theme, employs its title word in as many different definitions as is possible, and begins with a West Coast table setting. For example, Can takes place midday at a truck stop outside of Los Angeles and Chop during happy hour in the San Francisco Bay Area North Bay. The portfolio contains seven letterpress printed folios, each with wood type printed cover, two color interior screen print illustration, and original story. Production for Foodies includes 46 press runs in 25 colors.

**Participants** 

Stories: Nanette Wylde Design & Illustrations: Kent Manske Screen Printing: Kent Manske

Letterpress Printing: In collaboration with Alan Hillesheim Portfolio: In collaboration with Don Drake

**Specifications** 

Media: Letterpress, wood type, screenprinting, Speckletone Kraft, book board, book cloth

Dimensions: Portfolio closed: 18.25 x 6.25 x .75" 46 x 16 x 1.5 cm

Portfolio open: 18.25 x 19 x .5" 46 x 48 x 1.2 cm

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## **Table Setting:**

Midday at a truckstop outside of Los Angeles

"Hey. **Can** I ask you something?" a soft, raspy voice whispered.

### may, have permission to

She was leaning across the counter, her **cans** the size of birthday balloons, were bursting out of her blouse. It was challenging not to stare.

#### tits, boobs, knockers

He'd just gotten out of the **can** and she was a sweet sight indeed. Raspberry lips, chocolate eyes and those two juicy watermelons. "You look like a movie star."

jail

"Oh but I am." She smiled sweetly. "Just finished *Breakfast is Tiffany*. It's **in the can**."

recorded on film, completed

She was holding two **cans** of beer, the cheap, lawnmower stuff, not the craft beer popular with the city crowd. "Which of these is better?"

## a sealed container for food or beverages

It was roasting outside. He was salivating for the icy cold beer and the berry colored lips on this dame. Back in the kitchen he could hear Chip singing a saucy little number as he played the kitchen like a drum kit from Sears Roebuck. He was making a racket. "Chip, can that noise will ya!"

to put a stop to

He wanted to hear that whiskey voice again. He wanted to **can** it all, get out of this dump and run away with this honey muffin.

### to throw something away

He popped the brews, hoping to settle into a long slow simmer of a flirt. Something tasty **can** happen here, he thought.

to have the possibility

"I just got canned on the set," she sighed.

to dismiss, fire

"And I **can** act, let me tell ya." She took a long guzzle, letting the beer spill down her neck.

to be able, have the ability, power, or skill to, or the right to  $% \left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,n\right\}$ 

She was making him steamy. This was a feeling that couldn't be **canned**.

to preserve by sealing in a can, jar

They shared a few stories, but he had to carry the can—she was hot and he was rusty.

to take the responsibility

After a few beers she excused herself to go to the **can**, and she didn't come back.

toilet, bathroom

## **Table Setting:**

Happy hour in the North Bay

As she settled on her stool Blanche could see Cookie **chopping** vegetables in the kitchen.

to make or prepare for use by cutting

It was an intense day. She was **busting her chops** on this job trying to make a strong impression. But what to do that is fresh when designing a **chop** for a new line of athletic wear.

to exert oneself a designed brand stamped on goods

Julienne placed a glass of chilled white wine on the bar in front of her. It was a stunning, highly polished redwood plank. Likely **chopped** down illegally by some redneck idiot, she thought.

to cut or sever using an ax or hatchet

Her mind returned to the logo design. She couldn't get past images of a cliché **chop** stroke.

a sharp downward movement of a racket

The sound of barking dogs caught her attention. She looked up at the screen behind the bar to see a hunting scene. Poor critter was getting **chopped**.

when dogs kill a fox that has not begun to run

"Change the channel, please," she begged. Julienne handed her the remote. Click. It was a documentary on organic cotton farming discussing the importance of **chopping** to increase yield.

to thin out growing cotton with a hoe

Click. The **chop** logic of national candidates. Click. to reason or dispute argumentatively

Keith Richards chuckling over questions about his film *Under the Influence*. "He's got the **chops** alright," Alfredo, a few stools down, mused. Click.

musical ability, technical virtuosity

A 60 something female was attempting to swim 30 miles of shark infested water from the Farallon Islands to the Golden Gate Bridge; there was too much **chop.** 

a short, irregular, broken motion of waves

Click. Madeleine slipped in and stood beside her. She smelled slightly sour. "I've got a load of **chop** I need to drop at Porky's." Maddy was a brewster on a sustainable mission. "I'll be back in about an hour."

crushed grain used as animal feed

"Man that dude is **busting my chops!**" Jel landed at the bar. Julienne placed a napkin in front of him.

to annoy with nagging or criticism

He licked his **chops**. "Lamb **chops**. And the IPA." Blanche snorted, "That's so disgusting."

to await with pleasure, anticipate, relish an individual cut or portion of meat

"You know it's just one **chop** after another today," Jel shot back. Taken by this outburst, Blanche **chopped**, "Sorry, I meant the TV. The fare here is first **chop**."

a rude or mean-spirited remark to vacillate, change one's mind quality, class, or grade