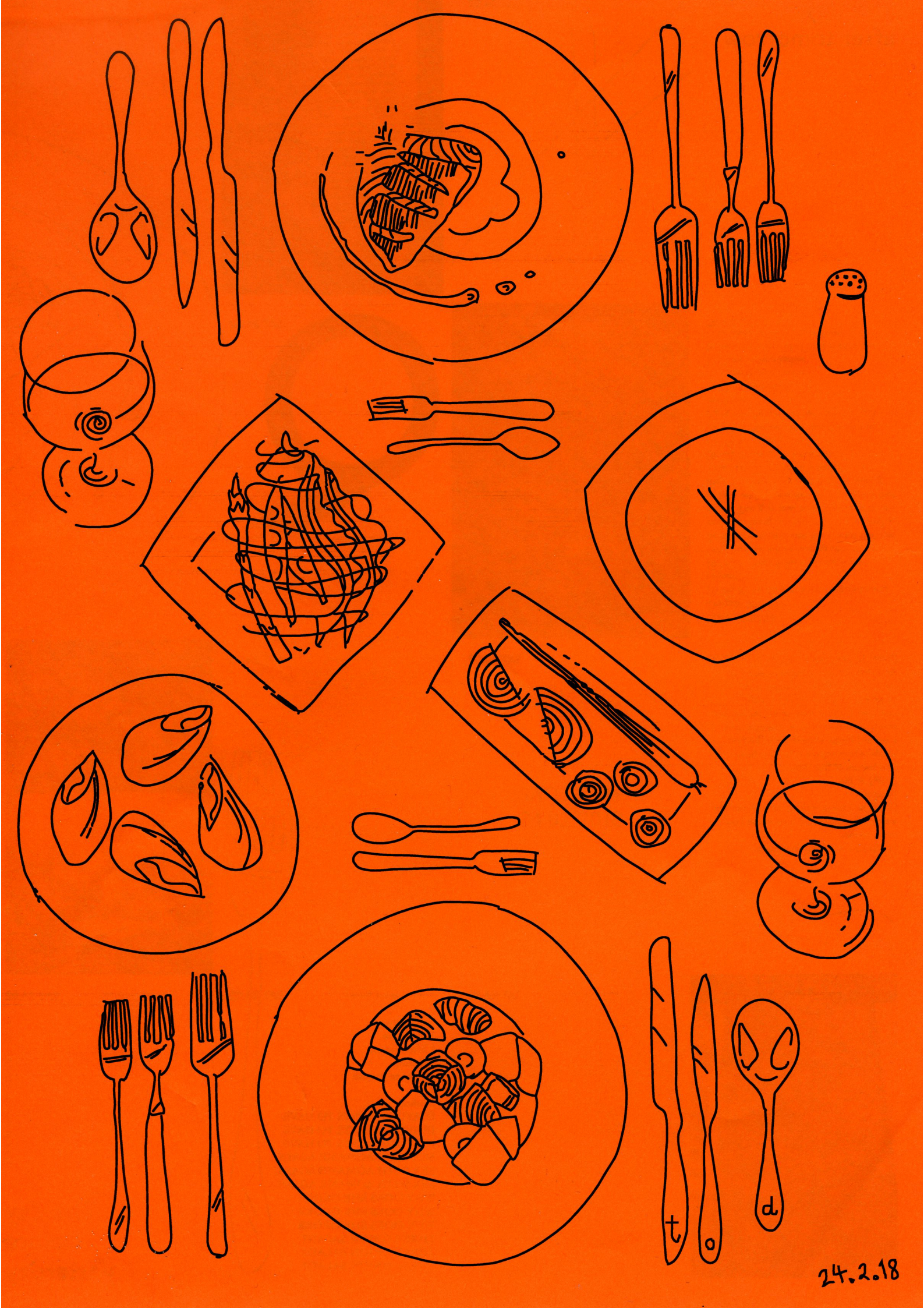
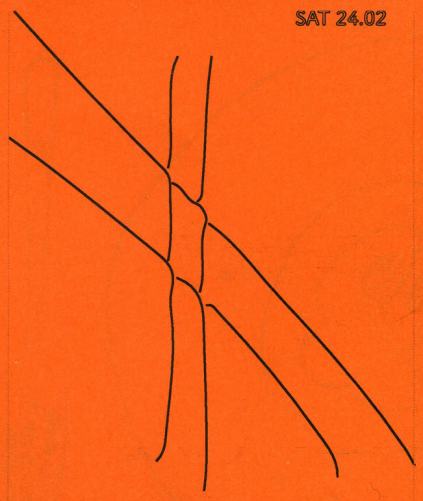


24.2.18

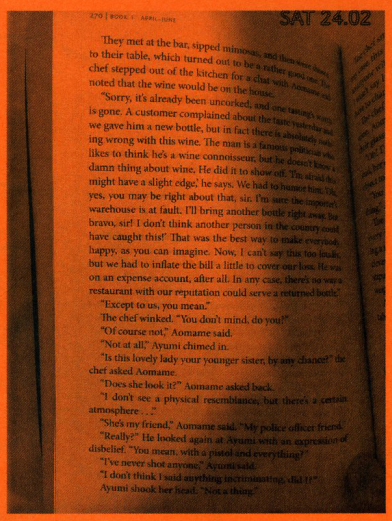
The day after tomorrow

SAT 24.02

SAT 24.02



SAT 24.02



They met at the bar, sipped mimosas, and then were shown to their table, which turned out to be a rather good one. The chef stepped out of the kitchen for a chat with Aomame and noted that the wine would be on the house.

"Sorry, it's already been uncorked, and one tasting's worth is gone. A customer complained about the taste yesterday and we gave him a new bottle, but in fact there is absolutely nothing wrong with this wine. The man is a famous politician who likes to think he's a wine connoisseur, but he doesn't know a damn thing about wine. He did it to show off. I'm afraid this might have a slight edge,' he says. We had to humour him. Sir, yes, you may be right about that, sir. I'm sure the exporter's warehouse is at fault. I'll bring another bottle right away. Bravo, sir! I don't think another person in the country would have caught this!' That was the best way to make everyone happy, as you can imagine. Now, I can't say this too loudly, but we had to inflate the bill a little to cover our loss. He was on an expense account, after all. In any case, there's no way a restaurant with our reputation could serve a returned bottle."

"Except to us, you mean."

The chef winked. "You don't mind, do you?"

"Of course not," Aomame said.

"Not at all," Ayumi chimed in.

"Is this lovely lady your younger sister, by any chance?" the chef asked Aomame.

"Does she look it?" Aomame asked back.

"I don't see a physical resemblance, but there's a certain atmosphere . . ."

"She's my friend," Aomame said. "My police officer friend."

"Really?" He looked again at Ayumi with an expression of disbelief. "You mean, with a pistol and everything?"

"I've never shot anyone," Ayumi said.

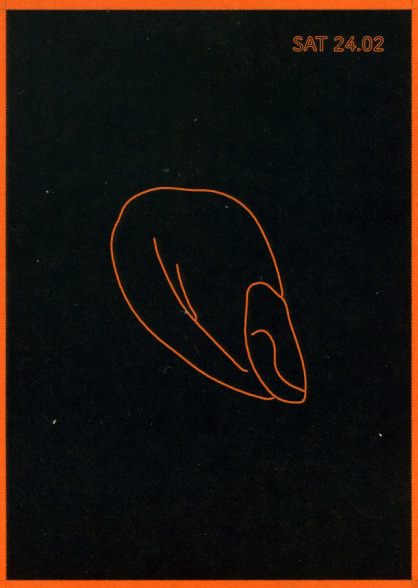
"I don't think I said anything incriminating, did I?"

Ayumi shook her head. "Not a thing."

SAT 24.02

SAT 24.02

SAT 24.02



SAT 24.02

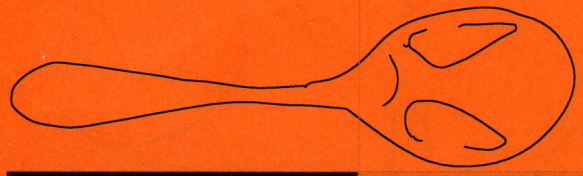
Date: 17/02/18
Length: 00:01:22
[0:04] S: So do you know who's having dinner?
[0:05] L: Yes. Who's having dinner?
OK. I know who's having dinner. OK.
So there's Ayumi and her friend that she ends up doing lesbian stuff with... and... a guy. The guy that she's destined to fall in love with or maybe it's somebody that they're, somebody that they're baiting. That they're going to murder.
[0:33] S: Can can I tell you?
[0:33] L: Who is it?
[0:34] S: No-one, it's just the two of them but the chef is the one that talks to them about
L: The two ladies
S: They're two ladies
L: They're two ladies
S: and there is a chef that comes and talks exhaustively about wine.

SAT 24.02

[0:44] L: Oh yes yes yes.
And then he says... have-try some of this wine and they try it and then he says... oh and then she's really impressive about how much she knows about wine that he says you can have a second bottle even though the first bottle is free anyway. So they have two bottles of free wine.
[1:08] S: No.
[laughter]
[1:12] S: This is making me rethink our whole friendship and how much you listen to me.
[1:18] L: I was busy making porridge.

SAT 24.02

SATURDAY
24.02.2018



SAT 24.02

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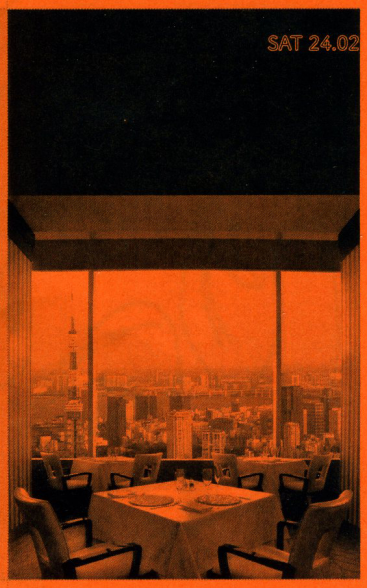

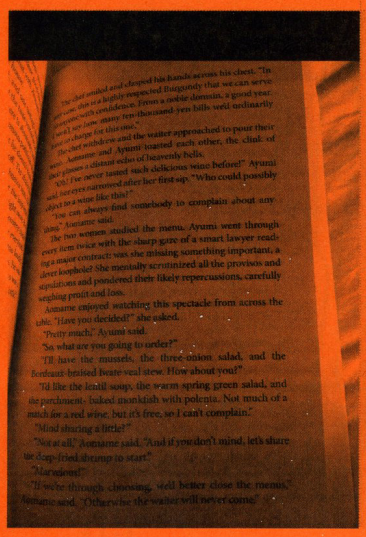

SAT 24.02

"Mr. Aomame and shrugged his hands across his chest. "In my opinion, this is a highly-respected Burgundy that we can serve with such confidence. From a noble domain, a good year. We'll charge for this one."

"Sure, as charge for this one."

The chef winked-eye and the waiter approached to pour their wine. Aomame and Ayumi toasted each other, the clink of their glasses a distant echo of heavenly bells.

"Oh! I've never tasted such delicious wine before!" Ayumi sighed, her eyes narrowed after her first sip. "Who could possibly afford to a wine like this?"

"You can always find somebody to complain about anything." Aomame said.

The two women studied the menu. Ayumi went through every item twice with the sharp gaze of a smart lawyer reading a major contract: was she missing something important, a clever loophole? She mentally scrutinized all the provisos and stipulations and pondered their likely repercussions, carefully weighing profit and loss.

Aomame enjoyed watching this spectacle from across the table. "Have you decided?" she asked.

"Pretty much." Ayumi said.

"So, what are you going to order?"

"I'll have the mussels, the three-onion salad, and the Bordeaux-braised Ivarre veal stew. How about you?"

"I'd like the lentil soup, the warm spring green salad, and the parchment-baked monkfish with polenta. Not much of a match for a red wine, but it's free, so I can't complain."

"Mind sharing a little?"

"Not at all," Aomame said. "And if you don't mind, let's share the deep-fried shrimp to start."

"Marvelous!"

"I'd order through choosing, well better close the menus," Aomame said. "Otherwise the waiter will never come."

SAT 24.02

Three Onion Salad

Ingredients:
1 red onion
1 brown onion
1 shallot
parsley to garnish

Method...
IF AYUMI WANTS TO HAVE
IF AYUMI WANTS TO HAVE
IF AYUMI WANTS TO HAVE
SEX WITH AOMAME AGAIN,
SEX WITH AOMAME AGAIN,
SEX WITH AOMAME AGAIN,
WHY DOES SHE ORDER
WHY DOES SHE ORDER
WHY DOES SHE ORDER
THREE ONION SALAD?
THREE ONION SALAD?
THREE ONION SALAD?

SAT 24.02

Last modified by si ma va 23.02.2018 10:47:58

The day before yesterday