

Comfortfood

Introduction
Mi Casa Su Casa
Coffee
Cafe Keppler
Kees Kraakman
Sweet Cup Cafe
Lisa Rooimans \&
Paul van Duuren
Tea
Paul Blakemore
Lavender Dark Chocolate Chunk Cookies
Oatmeal Cookies
Bananabread - Armand's favorite
Jerry's Muffins
Pear Vanilla Crumble

Peanut Butter Cookies
Blackberry Lavender Cream Cake
Laszlo's Gingerbreadmen
music \& Poctry

Barry White Chocolate Cake - as smooth as the man himself

Adam Hoek
Dusty Stray
a balladeer
Jaimi Faulkner
Kirsten Berkx - Lady Dandelion
Walter Lucius

Art

Lisanne van Zanten
Hilde Atalanta
Rosanne Groeneweg
Jonathan Brown
Hanz Art
Talia van den Hoek
Thirza Kok
Peter Slager

Acknowledgements

## you doing?


-Whak are you doing?
I look up from the papcr. A boy. maybe 9 or 10 yearf old is looking over my shoulder.
-I‘m drquing••
-Oh. What are you drawing? ${ }^{\circ}$

- draய Whal I SGQ•
-Wha' clec did you drqu?*
I show him some pages from my skcichbook.
-Wow. Thore are really good.
WaIl. what a great start of my Sakurday! A runny Augurt morning•
Shorts and slecveles shirls all around.
-What arc you good at8• I ack him.
-Pancing. I'll show you.•
"Thore are some great moves!
'Thankr. now I have to drink my coffec••
-Wait. what? You drink coffcc?•
-Kids coffce. But ycah. coffcc. I drink it all the time. I come here with my mom and then Marcia makes me my own coffcc•
- Yeah. I think everyonc is gelling their oun special coffec here••

He runf off to hir table oulfide. I’m sipping my oun special cappuccin• and draw.

## Banana Frc 9



## with Soul



It's cold outside. I'm inside with a big smile, happiness falls over me as I look around to see all the relaxed people. With the smell of great coffee and home-made cakes, I look and find my most favorite - the Banana Bread. Taking my place with people I know and don't know, there is a deep jazzy soulful melody playing in the background, which makes it complete, music is my friend. This is Mi Casa Su Casa.

As I drink my cappuccino, I take the first bite of my Banana Bread, and it makes my day. No spinning about the negative, but taking the positive inside my soul, I float on the frequency of the music, the espresso machine and the voices of the other guests. The taste of my coffee, makes me grateful for the coffee farmers, and all the people involved from bean to cup to make my cappuccino.

My cup is now empty, it is noticed, and my refill is on its way. I have some time left to enjoy the second one before my two beautiful children are home from school and are running into my arms. This moment of love, and my day is complete.

Nobody can steal the things that God has given me. Bless the people in the world and find a moment of happiness. Regardless whether you are poor or rich, or whatever your background or religion, it doesn't matter, what matters is inside your heart.


