

Ausschnitt aus: *What I Leave Behind* von Alison McGhee, der durch die Teilnehmer*innen bitte vorab übersetzt werden soll:

You ever had real cornbread?

Like from a cast iron skillet stuck in the oven to preheat while you mix the batter? A hot, hot oven. So hot that before you open the door you have to put oven mitts on your hands.

And when you take the cast iron skillet out you pour in a little melted butter and it hisses, the skillet's that hot, and then you pour in the batter and it starts to brown and puff around the edges even before you put the skillet back in.

That kind of cornbread, that's the kind I mean.

You got your various cornbreads, my dad used to say. You got your non-sweet Southern, your sweetish Northern. And then you got your dad's cornbread.

The way he said it was like he was speaking in boldface. You know?

Dad's Cornbread.

He used to put it together from a recipe in his head. Maybe I'll try to make it tonight. I do that sometimes, try to re-create the recipe. Try to make it come out the way his did.

I keep the cast iron skillet in my closet. Eggs in the fridge. Butter. No milk but that's okay. Water works.