

The Winter kitchen is probably the coziest place on earth. What pray tell, is not to like about soup bubbling on the stove, spicy apple pies cooling under pressed tea-towels on the counter and candles twinkling on the window-sill?.

Who has not found themselves pulled as if by magnetic force to the kettle over and over again on a chilly afternoon, contemplating in the cozy silence, the domestic bliss of restoring order to the heart of the home with sheets of sliced oranges slowly drying in the oven and cinnamon sticks simmering, long enough to scent the whole house?

Isn't there something rather wonderful about padding around the kitchen in slipper socks, a cardigan draped over our apron and cheeks flushed from pulling cookies from the oven, just in time for icy-faced children coming home from school?

Something so very special about the hours between dusk and dinner, when life seems to slow down to a crawl as darkness descends and we light lamps and allow fairy-lights to twinkle as we chop vegetables, season meat, sing along to the Beatles, and chew over the day with whoever wants to join us at the table.

Of course there is! For the Winter kitchen is an entirely different animal to the Summer kitchen, when we feel the need not to layer the room with all manner of warmth, but to strip it all away!

But for now we long for rich curries and cottage pies with crusts burnt on to the heart-shaped cast iron casserole dishes we treasure for the stories we could tell about all the meals they have held and the conversations we have shared about them. For the bread rising under damp towels and the scent of spicy orange disinfectant we pour into steaming drains.

The Winter Kitchen, then is a place we savour, when finally there is time to really enjoy culinary sanctuary. When meals can be good and wholesome instead of barbecued or to light to really hit the spot. When food can finally be about flavour again.

So we create little plates of ham or good cheese with the chutney created from our Summer's garden produce, and accompany them the kind of rich coffee that seems just right on a snowy morning, standing at the kitchen window admiring the sheer tenacity of what is left in the garden still clinging to lovely life.



"Afterwards, they always had tea in the kitchen, much the nicest room in the house."

Flora Thompson

There is a difference I think between the excesses of Christmas and the abundance of the Winter Kitchen: in excess we find greed and gluttony and in abundance, certainty and the sanctuary of security. We keep home for the sake of it, not for celebration, enjoy what it is to simply enjoy our homes before the chaos of creating the holiday begins and let ourselves just "be" in a fragrant space, rich in promise of family nourishment

Remind yourself how good it feels to be indulging in the very purpose of our roles as homemakers, nourishing the family with love, candlelight and casserole, and in its making allowing yourself the bliss of quiet moments while spicy cakes bake and fairy-lights twinkle.

Remember what it is then to delight all five of the senses, focus on creating warmth, both actual and emotional, for isn't it true that there is always love baked into a tray of pastries pulled from the oven?

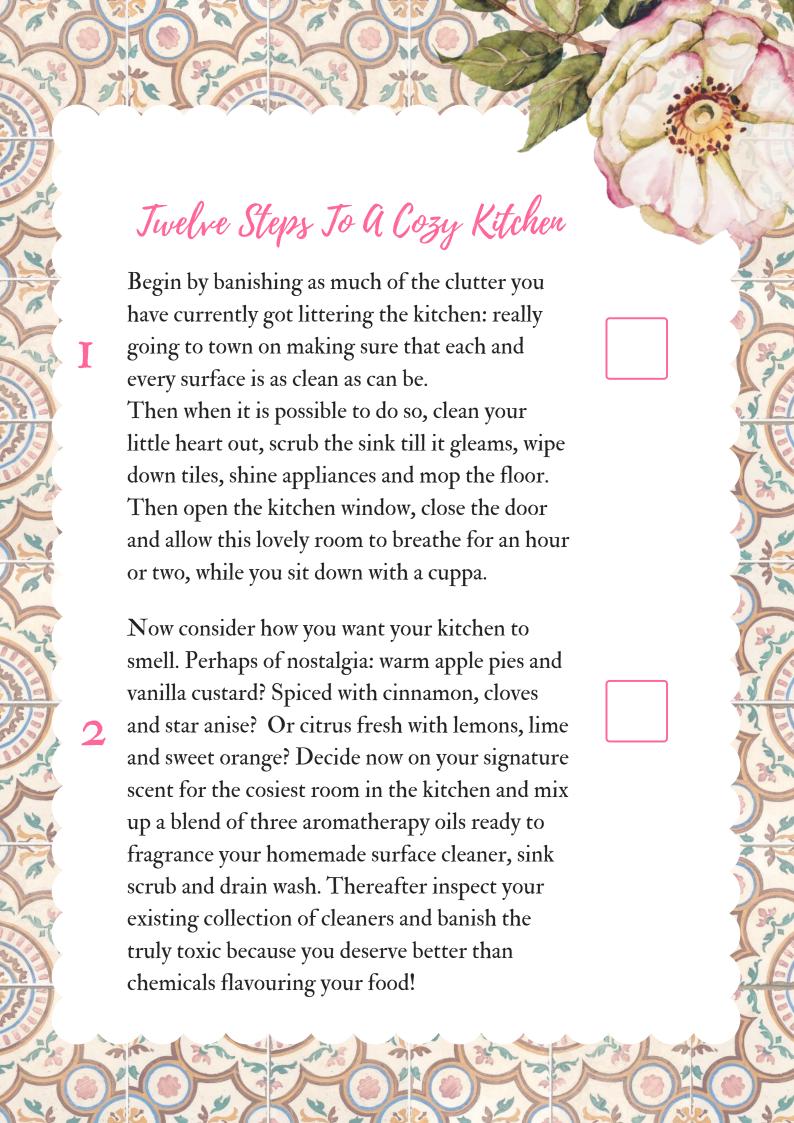
Going back to the basics of the country kitchen is the way forward in Winter: to the busy embodiment of the bustling Farmer's wife or the Head Housekeeper of the Victorian Manor House and even in our terribly modern age, there is no shame in allowing oneself to truly embrace what it is to be a homemaker capable of turning flour into fancy and eggs into works of art just because we can. No need to apologise for simply wanting to be home, lingering over a Brown Betty full of tea, while the birds feed from a china cup full of seed on a snow-covered table and we accompany Edith Piaf as she insists she regrets nothing.

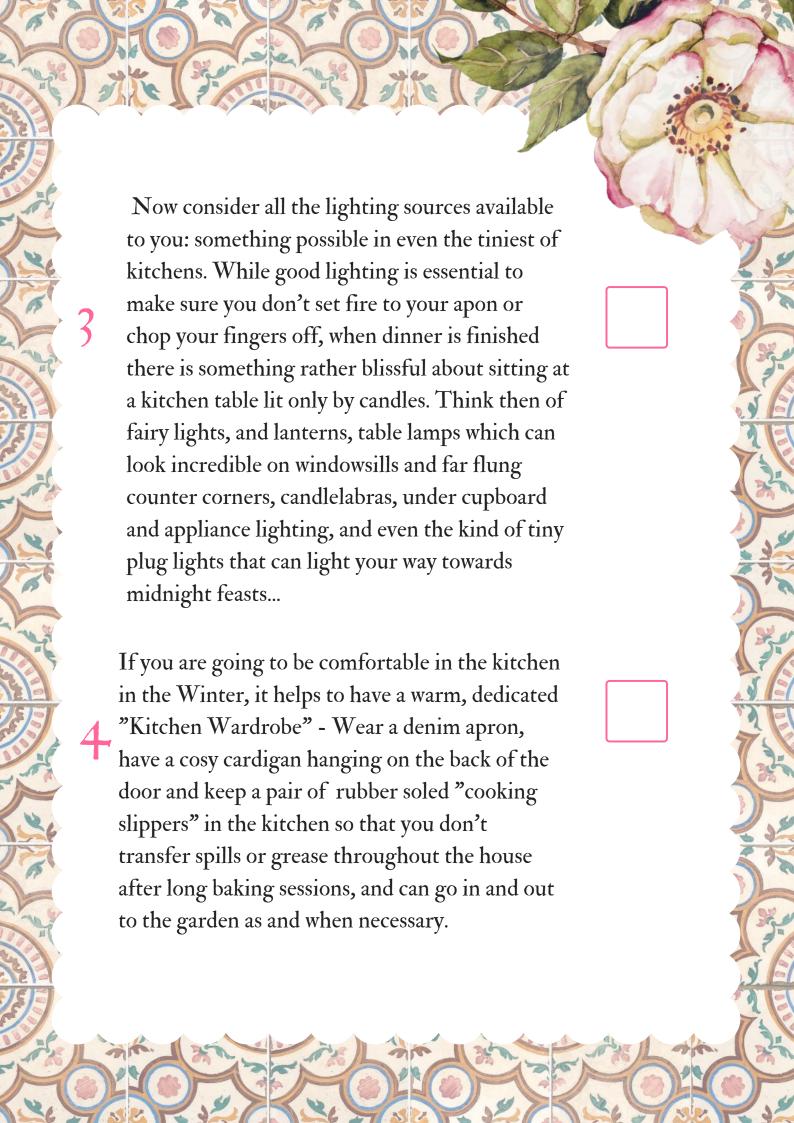
This then is the Winter Kitchen, A place to settle and nibble on all the little somethings we have time to rustle up in the kitchen. A place where there is real reward in routine and ritual for there are so few distractions, beyond the book we are currently enjoying and the tick of the oven timer,

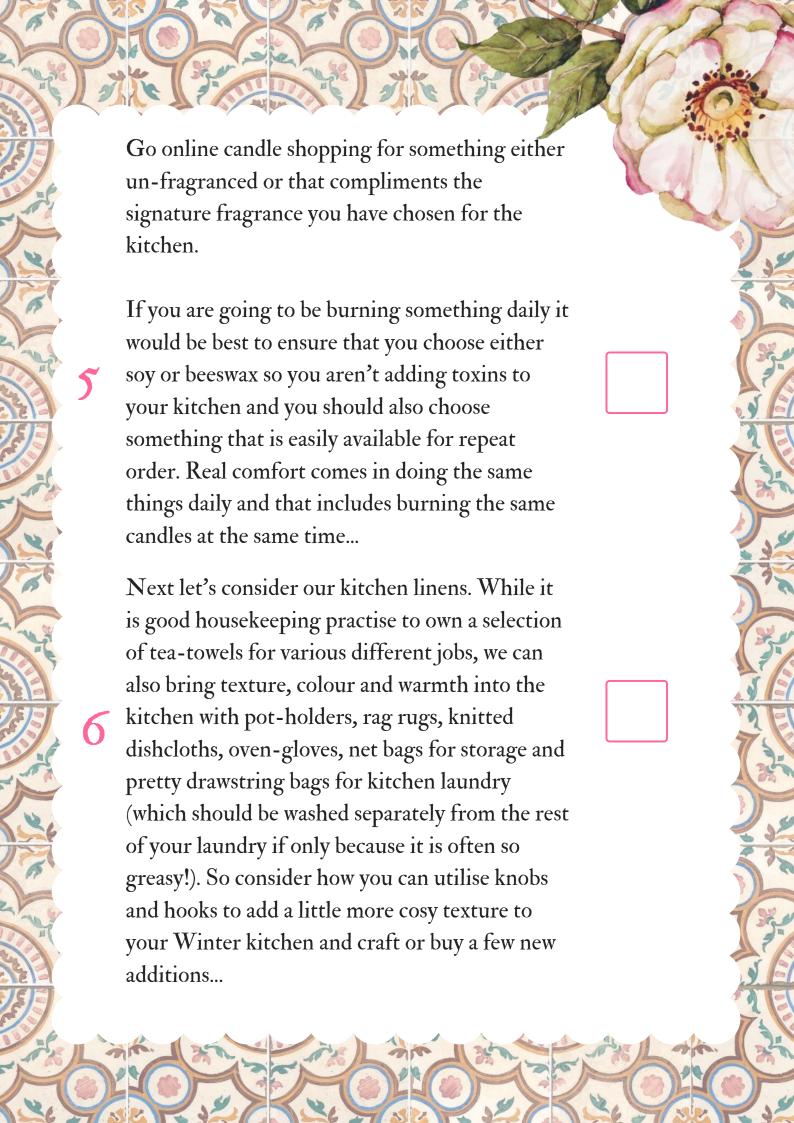
This m'darlings is home.

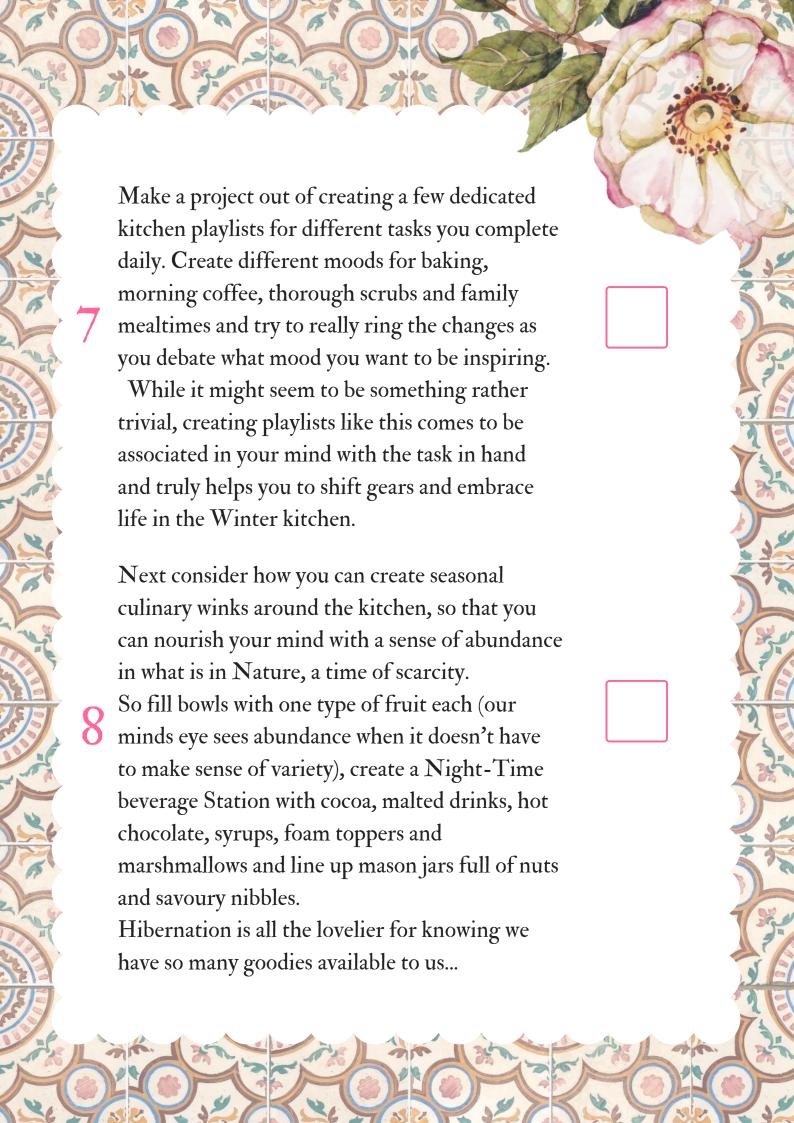


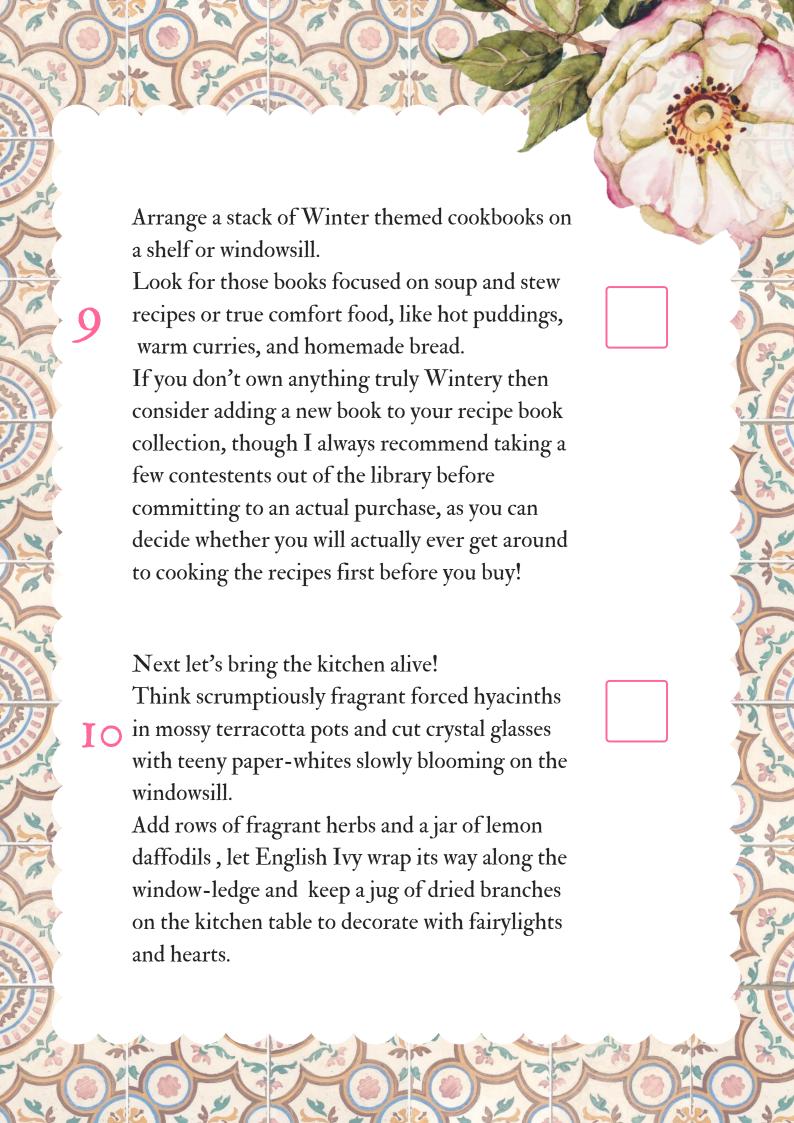


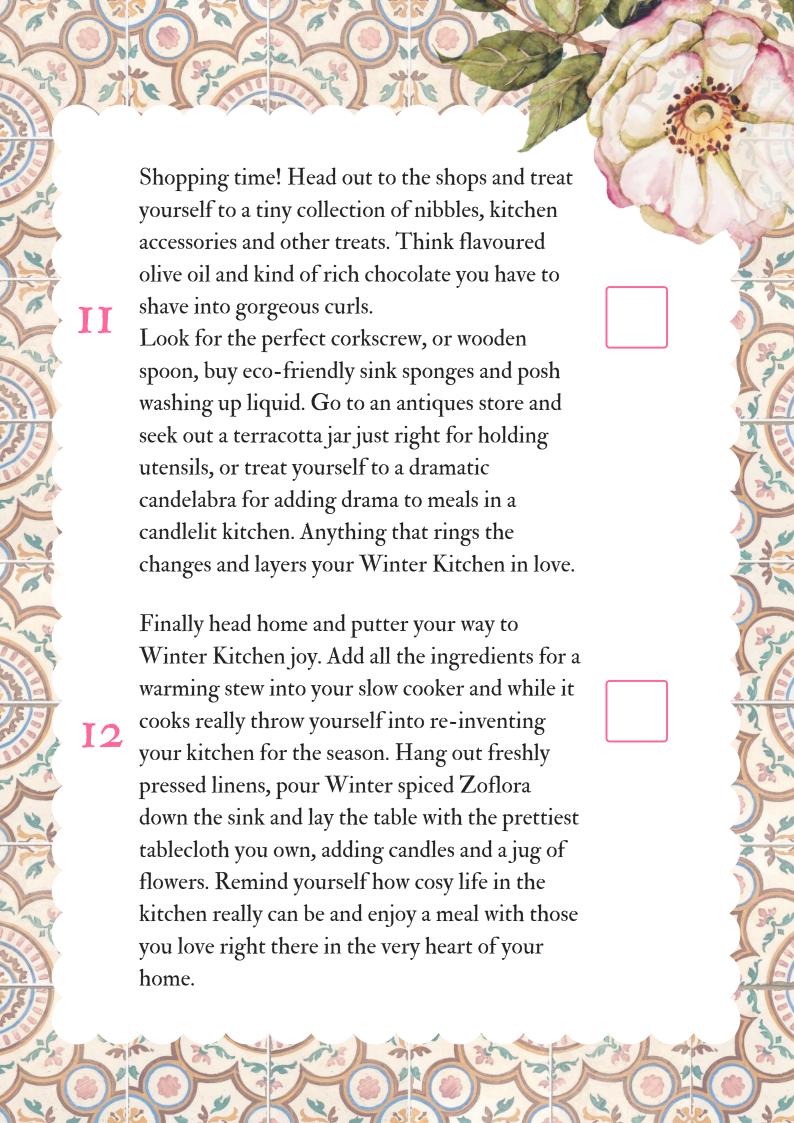














- kitchen tiles.

  \*\* Have a produce basket on the counter so that when your vegetable box arrives you can just pop the abundance of veggies straight in. and won't lose them to the
- can just pop the abundance of veggies straight in, and won't lose them to the back of the fridge, while adding colour and a sense of bounty to your cozy kitchen.
- \* Seek out a Cast-Iron Plant (the Aspidistria Elatior). Able to adapt to the ever-changing atmosphere of the kitchen, this hardy plant will almost look after itself and will bring lovely evergreen life to a room that can too often feel sterile.
- \* Spend an hour or two covering your favorite cookbooks in oilcloth or vintage sticky plastic, both to protect them and add a riot of lovely pattern to your kitchen bookshelf or window-ledge.
- The well-equipped (and deliciously tactile!) kitchen has a "wardrobe" of good quality, well cared for tea-towels: from linen for glass, to cotton-waffle for general cooking and cleaning tasks, and of course towelling for hands.
- Keep your eyes out for a good old-fashioned, quality sweeping brush. While it is traditional to have a hand-held sweep and pan in the kitchen, having a proper long-handled brush is easier on your back and quite the quickest way to make the kitchen feel spick and span in a jiffy. (So much of homemaking is all in the mind!)
- \* Channel the kitchens of Victorian manor houses with baskets, terracotta, mason jars and piles of pressed white napkins. Remember that organised doesn't have to feel sterile and there is beauty in utility!
- Give up traditional kitchen sponges (which go horribly slimy!) in favour of crocheted string scrubbers which take minutes to knit up, add texture to your space and do the job just as well. Find a great pattern here...

# My Cozy Kitchen Routine

I want my Winter Kitchen To Feel...

Each Morning I Will...:

×

X

X

X

X

X

And Every Evening I Will...

X

X

\*

\*

X

X



In my Winter Kitchen I want to feel....

The room will be fragranced by:

And the room will always...

I will make myself feel organised by:

And I will honour my family by:

# Cozy Recipes

#### TITLE

Spicy Festive Cookies

### PREP TIME

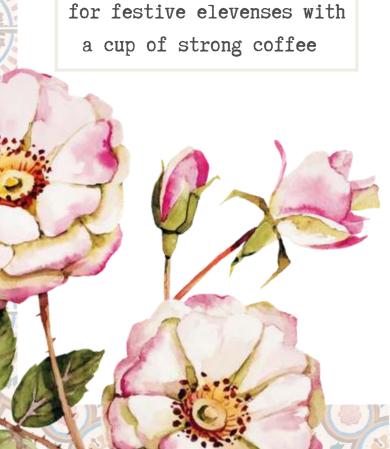
20 Minutes

# TOTAL TIME

5 to 8 Minutes

#### NOTES

With all the taste of
Christmas, these simple
cookies are just right
for festive elevenses with
a cup of strong coffee





# INGREDIENTS

I/2 Cup of Maple Syrup

I/2 Cup of Butter/Margerine

I/2 Cup of Light Brown Sugar

I tsp Cinnamon + I tsp Ginger

I Tsp Powdered Cloves

I TBsp Dark Rum

I Tsp Baking Soda

2 I/2 Cups of All Purpose/ Plain Flour

#### METHOD

Combine the first three ingredients in a saucepan and boil until melted. Add the next five ingredients, and remove from heat. Allow to cool to lukewarm, then slowly add the flour. Chill in the fridge, then roll out thinly and cut into festive shapes.

Bake on greased cookie sheets until golden and enjoy warm.



TITLE

PREP TIME

COOKING TIME

NOTES





INGREDIENTS

METHOD