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Family Meal Assignment

April 1, 2012

ARFL 4B

### Family Meal

Once a week, when everyone in my family is home, we have our weekly family dinner. The day before the family meal, my dad and I, along with my siblings, went shopping for the groceries. Since my mom works on Saturdays, she made a list of ingredients that we needed to buy in order to prepare the food. Grocery shopping with my dad and siblings was nothing new for me since it was a weekly routine for us. After a long day of grocery shopping and everything was purchased on the list, we headed home.

The following day, a little before dinner time, my siblings helped my mom prepare dinner. Since my mom is a chef, she's very precise on how a meal should be prepared. I always enjoy cooking with her since she helps me not make too much of a mess out of the kitchen and fixes any mistakes I make. We were cooking a Vietnamese cuisine called Hủ Tiếu that consisted of noodles, shrimp, ground meat, lettuce, mints, and herbs.

This was one of my favorite recipes in my family, and it always turned out to taste perfectly delicious. I went to get a bowl for everyone, and placed warm noodles into them. Everyone grabbed their own individual bowls and added in whatever they wanted to eat. The last step was to pour in the broth and to sit down at the table. I placed enough chopsticks at the dinner table for everyone, and prepared the requested liquids for my family members.

As we ate our meal at the dinner table, we talked about activities that we did during the day. For my siblings and I, our afternoon consisted of bowling with a couple of our friends from

the temple that we attended every Sunday mornings. As for my parents, they went out to buy some more groceries for the upcoming week. My parents also told us that they were planning to go visit our homeland after I graduated. We were all told to save up some money beforehand since we were flying out of the country, halfway from America, to Vietnam.

After the news, my older brother and sister went to go finish up their homework while I washed the dishes. My parents sat down to watch a movie together, and my youngest sister pulled out a book to read. As soon as the dishes were washed, I went to go get my psychology textbook and sat down next to my little sister to read. Although it wasn't unusual for my family and I to have a meal together, it always feels nice to sit down with all my family in check to eat and talk for a relaxing half hour.