

Steak Tartare

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Rated G

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Summary: Cold and blood...Lois is in the kitchen.

It's cold. I taste blood. Yuck! Clark, steak tartare still tastes like uncooked meatloaf — even when I try your mother's recipe. I'm sticking with burnt toast and runny oatmeal. Sweetie, could you make us some of that stir fry you do so well?

—Lois—