

APRIL 25, 2020 • OWN YOUR WEEKEND

**C**  
canvas

**GUITAR BLUES**

My 'G string' was a bit sharp — Greg Bruce

**COMFORT FOOD**

When things got bad, we ate mince, mince and more mince — Kim Knight

**BEE MY HONEY**

Annabel Langbein

A GIANT

LEAP

FOR ART

PHOTOGRAPHY • ART FAIR • ANZAC DAY RECIPE • BOOK REVIEW • QUARANTINI TIME  
• POETRY • EXHIBITIONS





### FROM THE EDITOR



Kate Phang makes an art of the elbow sneeze. That's her on our cover — a photo taken by her mother, Karen Phang, in lockdown. Something about this image, quite apart from Kate's obvious gymnastic skill, for me represents vitality, movement, athleticism, joy. The Phang photos are part of The Auckland Festival of Photography — Whakaahua Hākari — which features stunning images in *2020: 03 Lockdown*.

The photographers include total pros and absolute rookies, and you'll find the details in our Essential Guide (pages 12 and 13).

There's been a striking defiance of inertia in lockdown, and a celebration of creativity going on in homes all over Aotearoa.

It's evidence, though not scientific, of what careers will spike in popularity in the next five years (baking, restaurant chef, yoga, art, photography, bar tending, psychotherapists, home-school teaching experts, musicians — family bands, whose stories of origin will all be the same — "we got together in the garage").

So we've all been cooking sourdough, focaccia, cakes and learning new tricks. This week, we have a story about the king ingredient in the kitchen, arguably the strongest feature of the culinary landscape of lockdown — mince. How do we love mince? Let us count the ways. It is, says Kim Knight, one of the nine foods of the apocalypse.

And Greg Bruce picks up a guitar for the first time. Happy reading, everyone.



6-7



New Zealanders in our own words

# This is us

— Pete Carter —



16

