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Student B

I don't like fish skin; I don't like it seared, I don't like it crispy. It's that acrid, tar-like flavour. I almost never cook with it. Yet, when I tasted it at that restaurant in southern Spain, it tasted not at all like fish skin. It tasted sweet and clean, like you were taking a bite of the ocean. I mentioned that to Miguel, and he nodded. He said, 'The skin acts like a sponge. It's the last defence before anything enters the body. It evolved to soak up impurities.' And then he added, 'But our water has no impurities.'