

# Secret Recipes

FOR THE

## MODERN WIFE

★ GENDER ROLE CASSEROLE ★

★ PSYCHOTHERAPY PIE ★

★ OLD BOYFRIEND BUFFET ★

★ HAPPILY-EVER-AFTER AMBROSIA ★

All the Dishes You'll Need to Make  
from the Day You Say "I Do" Until  
Death (or Divorce) Do You Part



by  
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## What a Turkey Noodle Soup

Serves 1 finicky spouse

1 fussy eater, who shall remain nameless  
1 former yogurt eater—guess who?  
1 quart of quandaries about nightly dinner decisions  
Low-level resentment, stirred up, about why said  
dinner decisions are suddenly the primary domain  
of aforementioned yogurt eater  
Canned, convenience, frozen, and takeout foods

Admit that in the early days of your relationship, you glossed over how particular your significant other could be about food. Reminisce about how easy it was when you just had yourself to please: yogurt and berries for dinner, or lo mein noodles straight from the carton—yum!

Uncork your quart of quandaries: contemplate why suddenly, it almost automatically falls to you to plan, shop for, and make dinner. Ask yourself: “What is this—the fifties? Am I supposed to magically morph into June Cleaver?” When really tired and hungry, wish you’d married one of those guys who love to cook.

Put a temporary bandage on the problem by stocking up on lots of premade foods. Vow that once you have a family, you’ll make healthy meals from scratch. Oops, you better run—the microwave is beeping.







Whoosh! All those years  
you devoted to this  
sham of a marriage—gone!



Whoosh! The ambitions  
and goals you've long  
cherished—unfulfilled!



Whoosh! Daring dreams  
of adventure and world  
travel—too late now!



Whoosh! Your youthful  
energy and fresh looks  
—down the toilet!