

Food! Wonderful food!

This weekend I was on a mission to provide my dear readers with a review of 2 gastronomic legends of Los Angeles...

The Mitsuwa Market is awesome. Top-quality meals of generous portions (well “generous” for a Japanese restaurant) selling for half-price (or less) to a “real” restaurant. Maybe there is one near you...

<http://www.mitsuwa.com/slh2.html#>

Jaguar knows the way! We go for a neato ride every weekend, and this was not her first Sunday trip to Mitsuwa...



Now Mitsuwa is a “food court” of the highest order, and the first thing you round-eyes will notice is the fabulous display of “plastic food” that mimics the real-meal...



Great Walls of plastic-food...



Here's the plastic version of my meal, the most expensive meal in the place at \$8...



You couldn't touch this for less than \$16 up in L.A. Here's the real-meal (note the rice is "flavored" even before I added the soy)... Awesome!



Burp!

Take-out sushi! This is the real-deal when you see the roe. \$15! This is \$30 if you're lucky in a sushi-joint. Note this is made right in front of you by a sushi-chef.



Got a yearning for Spicy Cod Roe spaghetti sauce? No problemo! Japanese Italian! As an aside, when we had guests up to our (Northrop) Montreal office, my partner Mike used to tell them “everything up here is delicious, *as long as you don’t have any preconceived expectations*”.
Same for Mitsuwa!

Spaghetti

Spicy Cod Roe	5.20
Egg Plant & Meat Sauce	5.50
Mozzarella Cheese & Tomato Sauce	4.80
Tuna & Spinach	5.80
Bacon & Asparagus	5.80
Shrimp & Tomato Sauce	6.00
Meat Sauce	5.30
Mushrooms	5.80
Vongole (white)	6.00
Vongole (Marinara)	6.20
Pepperoncino	4.80
Natto	4.80

Need some fried fish cake? Get it right here! Mitsuwa is most of all a market, providing home-goodies to the Japanese population...



Here's where you eat...



Had enough health-food? Me too.... Off we go to L.A. landmark **Pinks Hot Dogs** oh yeah this was a trip. Rather “3rd trip” as I had gone there twice this year, specifically to get a dog and was blown-out by a 1-hour-wait both times. Saturday I had to go up to a camera repair shop, so diverted (early) for Pinks. Eureka! No line!



Pinks as you can see is an “open air” place and those chains you see wind the crowd back/forth. Gustatory delights!



This is like the Full Employment Act for heart-MD's...



OK look... Do I get “just a dog”? What sort of report would that be? So I get the “signature dish” the Chili Cheese Dog and the Polish Pastrami Dog (had to do it; genetic predisposition). Washed down with a Yoohoo. \$10.



Inside the (ahem) “dining area” are the L.A.-mandatory signed-pics of all the movie stars who’ve eaten there. Pretty impressive actually...



Major corporations come and go (think “Enron”) and events like the A-bomb change the world but through it all...



G'night, readers...

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