

Too Much Time On My Hands by Lyall

If anyone has seen the funny movie *Hunt for the Wilderpeople* filmed in back country NZ with Sam Neill and directed by Kiwi Taika Waititi, you will know what a haiku poem is:

Home alone

Lunch for one

Trout and smoker

Canberra Angler

... you must watch the hilarious and touching movie particularly if you are a father or grandfather.



I have been tinkering with different ways to present smoked trout on dry cracker biscuits. My barbeque come smoker does a reasonable job and has enough room to burn some sausages at the same time. This time around I went with a slightly spicy theme and used hickory wood and habanero chillies to flavour the trout along with a little lemongrass. The sausages got the bird's eye chilli and lemongrass treatment but that is not part of this story.



After covering the chilli sausages in a liberal amount of home-made chilli and garlic sauce it was time to create the trout biscuit *de resistance*. The first layer of my tasty treat was horse radish sauce spread on the water cracker. Having searched in vain in the overly complicated (for a male) vegetable section of my local supermarket for fresh dill, I compromised and bought the dill-in-a-tube version. That was dolloped on, sparingly, straight from the tube.

Then came the trout. It had been smoked sitting in a little olive oil alongside chopped habanero chillies so had just a slight tangy flavour but the trout was still “hero of the dish”!!!



Finishing off with chopped capers the treat was waiting. Oh ... nobody else at home ... I guess all the gourmet trout crackers are for ME!!!

Clearly ... too much time on my hands.