

Forever picking

Snacks inspired by the seasons. This stems from my recollection of being in the garden with my mother and picking anything that was edible.

Making & breaking

The comfort and satisfaction I get from making and eating bread stems from a long journey with many memories along the way. To me, it means comfort, satisfaction, sharing, connection, love and of course the joy you receive from the actual eating of bread.

Just down the road

ricotta, beetroot, bergamot

Many miles have been travelled, and countless hours have been spent during my ongoing quest to find the very best of British producers to supply Muse with ingredients. We celebrate Old Hall Farm as one of them because it's just down the road from where I grew up in Norfolk.

Simple is never easy

brill, January king cabbage, blood orange

However simple a dish may look; the time it takes to prepare it can go unnoticed. Hours can disappear in preparing and cooking, yet it can take seconds to eat, so always savour, not devour this labour of love.

Swim for your life

venison, clementine, parsnip

The Sika deer was brought to these shores in the late 1800's to Brown Sea Island off Dorset. They duly escaped as they are excellent swimmers and so became true wild deer rather than a park reared version.

An apple a day

apple, caramel, cider

My grandfather was not a great home cook but every winter he would bake cooking apples from his garden for breakfast. The sweet aroma of apple, butter and caramelized sugar would fill the house with the most amazing smell. The scent and taste of apple & caramel will always be a lasting memory.