

Sample essay on oreo milk shake

[Food & Diet](#), [Chocolate](#)



I believe that a person cannot think, sleep and love well if he hasn't dined well. Food to me has always been more than satisfying hunger; cooking is an art for me. I have inherited the passion for cooking and trying new recipes from my grandmother. As a student I can come up with quick and lip smacking delicacies. Some time back I had friends at home for group studies. At night suddenly all of us felt hungry, we wanted to have something healthy and tasty. I looked for options in the refrigerator. I could feel the adrenaline rush in me, coaxing me to prepare something yummy that my friends would love. Having biscuits with milk is common; why not make a biscuit milk shake? Personally I am a big Oreo fan, I love having them every day; the dark chocolate with white cream inside is the best color combination. So I put chocolate syrup in all the four glasses and rolled them for the syrup to spread all over. The art of separating an Oreo and licking the cream has to be learned but for now I chopped the Oreo into fine pieces. And put the rest of the biscuits in the blender with some vanilla ice-cream and milk. Only a food lover and connoisseur can understand, feel and smell the aroma of mixing different colors and flavors. The transparent blender was a treat to watch. Then, I poured the mixture into glasses with chocolate syrup. To bring soul to the shake I added the chopped Oreo cookies as topping. Every cook waits eagerly for expressions that his/her preparation brings to those who have had it. The shake was finished in seconds; but my friends kept licking the left over chocolate and Oreo. I stood there as a warrior who had won his battle and sat down to have my share of milkshake slowly as food is to be relished not gulped.