

Early evening. Edith is driving home after the meeting.

Edith is quite a distance from home and has not eaten since lunchtime.

Edith sees a sign for a vegan restaurant and decides to call in and have a meal.

The restaurant is small and is offering two set meals, one meal is spaghetti and pea purée sauce, the other meal is vegetable curry with rice. Both are the same price.

'Ah,' thinks Edith 'what to do. The spaghetti is clearly declared as made from wheat and containing gluten and I don't like curry - but it is set meals. I wonder what will be the reaction if I ask if I could have rice with pea purée sauce.'

Edith decides to get a tray and join the short queue of customers and when her turn arises to ask politely, explaining her situation.

Edith reaches the front of the queue.

"I can't eat gluten and me and curry don't get along, so could I possibly have rice with pea purée sauce please?" asks Edith.

"Certainly madam, sauce for pasta is sauce for rice as the saying goes." says the man serving the food as he serves Edith her meal.

"Thank you," says Edith.

Edith muses inwardly 'sauce for pasta is sauce for rice - yes, I like it - but I have never heard of it as a saying before - but, well, perhaps it is now.'

Edith goes to an empty table by the window and sits down.

Edith slowly eats her meal.

The restaurant is not crowded but there is a steady stream of customers arriving, eating and going.

'That was very helpful service that saying - sauce for pasta is sauce for rice - I shall remember that - it might be useful as a metaphor sometime.'

Edith eventually finishes her meal. She has had a busy day and has taken time to relax for a time while eating.

Edith is continuing her drive home, happy with having eaten a nice meal.

'Sauce for pasta is sauce for rice - yes, remember that.' thinks Edith.