# Flaming Cheese

#### from Zabet Stewart

#### Suggested Listening

"Feuer frei!" Mutter by Rammstein

#### Difficulty

Rrrrgh .... Brains ....

#### Ingredients

17 oz/.5 kg block of Mozzarella cheese, sliced to about .25"/.5cm thick
9 cloves garlic, minced
2 lemons, juice of
1/2 c/25 g fresh basil, chopped fine
1 shot (1.5 oz/45 mL) vodka (or other high-alcohol content liquor)
I baguette, sliced
I long-necked lighter or long-stemmed match



## Chef's Notes

• This is not a recipe where exact proportions are very important.

• Fresh mozzarella is not recommended as it gives off a lot of moisture when it is heated. Part skim mozzarella will work fine, however, if you are trying to cut fat. (By eating spoonfuls of melted cheese? Ooooookay.)

This is a community dish, rather like fondue, so be sure you have somewhere to serve it that folks can gather 'round.
Dish can also be made without the spectacular finish if fire makes you jumpy. Follow all directions, but instead of removing from oven, bake until top begins to brown (you may want to broil for 5 minutes on top of the 15-20 already

baked) and then serve.

# • Serves 4-6. Prep time: 15 minutes. Cook time: 20 minutes.

### Directions

Lightly grease an 8x8" glass baking dish and preheat the oven to 350°F/175°C.

Depending on your love (and tolerance) of garlic, smash the cloves before mincing to release the most potent flavor. Otherwise, mince finely.

Loosely layer cheese, garlic, and basil until you run out of ingredients. Try not to put any basil on the top, as it's likely to get burnt in the flaming process at the end. Pour the lemon juice over the layered ingredients.

Bake for 15-20 minutes, until the cheese is completely melted and slightly bubbly around the edges but not yet brown on top.

Remove from oven and place on a trivet in a central location. Gather guests around, turn off the lights, pour vodka over top, and set fire to that sucker. Watch the pretty lights. Pass out forks and bread and dig in!

At our house we sometimes add more vodka and re-flame as we eat through it, but we're a touch pyro.

