

Civil War with FORKS

Comparing our country's cuisine

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DAMN YANKEES | It's no secret that distinct differences remain between those who live above the Mason-Dixon Line and those living below it. And we're not just talking about vernacular, political or socially constructed differences. No, we're talking food here, people. *ENVY* sat down with Yankees and Southerners alike at a dinner table this month and hashed out once and for all which portion of our country you want your portions from. The following are the wholly unbiased, incontrovertible and scientifically-proven results from that very evening. *Bon appétit.*



CLAMBAKE VS. BARBECUE

Clambake

Pro: We know what you Texans are saying. "What the hell is a clambake?" Well, picture giant vats of boiling water, each wafting the scent of superheating bivalves between smartly dressed partygoers who sip wine and discuss summering on Nantucket, jazz festival lineups and how their yacht club has gone to hell since they lowered the club fee.

Con: Eating clams is an intrinsically difficult endeavor that doesn't lend itself well to the boozing that accompanies group functions.

Barbecue

Pro: Bovines definitely trump *mollusca* in the tastiness category, and there's something simply right about having a burger and a beer outside on a beautiful day.

Con: Beef. It's what's in your bypass.



LOBSTER VS. CRAWFISH

Lobster

Pro: Lobster is absolutely delicious. And who doesn't love that "Spanish Inquisitor" moment when you point out the lobster that's to become your dinner? "Yes. That fat, pinchy infidel right there. Boil him!"

Con: They don't necessarily look like something you'd want to eat. In fact, they look like giant, heavily-armed spiders wearing plate mail. Whoever first decided a lobster might be edible was definitely someone with vision.

Crawfish

Pro: The only redeeming quality about crawfish is that they're typically harbingers of a really good time, i.e. the "crawfish boil."

Con: The allure of stacking boiled muckdwellers atop a table in your garage while guests—and a swarming horde of flies—stand there and gorge themselves is utterly lost on the majority of New Englanders. Not to mention shelling a crawfish takes an absurd amount of effort, which yields only a tiny amount of sustenance.



DUNKIN' DONUTS VS. KRISPY KREME

Dunkin' Donuts

Pro: Two words; Boston Kreme. That donut is greatest thing to happen to breakfast since the Bloody Mary. Also, DD's coffee makes that cup of sludge you order from Starbucks every morning taste like French-pressed battery acid.

Con: The concept of the "time to make the donuts" guy, caught in his ouroboric cycle of pastry creation, still gives us existential nightmares. Seriously.

Krispy Kreme

Pro: The Happy Fun-Time Donut Makin' Machine that's inside every Krispy Kreme makes Henry Ford beam with happiness up in his industrialized heaven. And don't get me started on the sublime joy that is a frosting waterfall.

Con: Diabetes. The effect of eating a Krispy Kreme donut can easily be replicated by pouring syrup into a bag of refined sugar and tilting the whole thing backward into your mouth.