Eating and drinking the Swedish way (Thanks Jane Ruffino for the idea)

Christmas = Easter = Midsummer.	No Saturday without godis.	Lunch before noon.	Let's drink far too much of this boxed wine.	Pouring filmjölk in my coffee.
Fish and pota- toes. Fish and potatoes. Pota- toes and fish.	Special day to celebrate fa- vourite pastry.	Happy to suck the stomach of a crayfish with large black eyes.	No plate under my smörgås.	Slice of red pepper on my cheese sand- wich.
Dill.	At least six cups of coffee a day.	FIKA BREAK	No pasta with- out ketchup.	Need to make it to Systembolag- et before they close.
Let's anticipate and pack some matsäck instead of going to a restaurant.	SO MUCH SALT.	There is nothing like fresh straw- berries. In a bowl of skimmed milk.	Mmm, some fish eggs will make this knäckemac- ka complete.	Butter every- where. And whipped cream. Whipped cream everywhere.
Pizza is a con- cept that should be constantly renewed.	Popcorn are salty and should always be salty.	If it's a take-out, it's Thai.	A whole carrot makes an excel- lent snack for this trip.	Let's meet up for fika soon.