metaphor

Root of Constancy by Karen Ackland protagonist Cheryl cooks beets for men who are not her husband. She'd make them for her husband, a wiry man with a trim mustache, but he doesn't like them. "I never ate beets growing up," he says, as if that explains everything. - Husband is stubborn could also be stubborn { repeats @ end "But you've changed," Cheryl insists. in relationship she wants husband to enjoy beets

Cheryl wants to please her husband, but she has a hard time keeping her hands off beets. After they're cooked and she slips off their skins, beets reveal a vibrancy only hinted at before. On occasion she has experimented with golden and candy-striped beets, but she considers these novelties. What she likes about beets is their color, and the color should be red. Her husband complains that beets stain the kitchen sink. They take up room in the refrigerator that could be used by sausages or luncheon meats. Cheryl tells him beets are rich in potassium but, although he is a man who likes facts, he isn't swayed by hers. His stubbornness cankles her. She doesn't see why he won't change and plans dinner parties where other men can appreciate her beets. Many other

"Beets," Alberto exclaims over a crystal bowl containing a salad of beets and oranges. Cheryl still wants to make beets & satisfies herself w/ making them for others. "Beets," Steve says when she brings balsamic beets to the table, arranged on a blue and white ceramic platter.

"Beeping beets," cries Brian, who likes to play with his food, when she serves a first course of grated beets and carrots in a ginger vinaigrette. Does the husband mind

To these meals her husband contributes grilled sausages, pork tenderloin, and chicken satay. He doesn't expect husbands anyone to say much about the food he makes, and they don't. Instead they talk about other beets they've enjoyed-a chilled soup, a rich risotto. Cheryl hopes her husband will eventually join these conversations, but although he'll sit at the same table with beets, even putting one or two on his plate, he refuses to admire their color. Cheryl persists in her beet-making. She plans to make beets for a new friend, Bill, but at the last minute the dinner is cancelled. Her husband catches her in the kitchen cooking borscht. His strategies to avoid

vegetables have become predictable and transparent. - Cheryl knows when he is avoiding beets "Are those beets still good?" he asks. Is he actually contemplating having some?

"They're fine," > Husband likes meat; not vegitables. What does that mean? "Is there any sausage that goes in that?" blunt, short replies. Chept tired of stubbonness

That evening at dinner, Cheryl stirs yogurt into her borscht and watches the edges turn a delicate pink. Everything else in the bowl is a satisfying sichoed. Forgetting herself, she sighs with pleasure. Chery enjoys both

Shusband looks at beet borscht & Allitaration cooking & having beets.

Glancing over, Cheryl's husband suggests, "I guess I've been prejudiced about beets." He is more open-minded husband knows he is prejudiced by looking, not tasting.

"Have you changed?" Cheryl teases. from above thery! having affairs

"Not about you," he replies.

He still loves her? Why doesn't "husband" have a name? Other men have names.