

**Like I said, people give me stuff.** The doorbell rings, a gardening buddy triumphantly hands me a **brown-paper grocery bag.**

*Inside is a giant cluster of **tree fungi** that he's pried off some big old tree, and on the outside of the bag is scrawled:*

**"I'm sure you can find a use for these"**



Yes, they're fungi...

*but think of them as*



***truffles.***