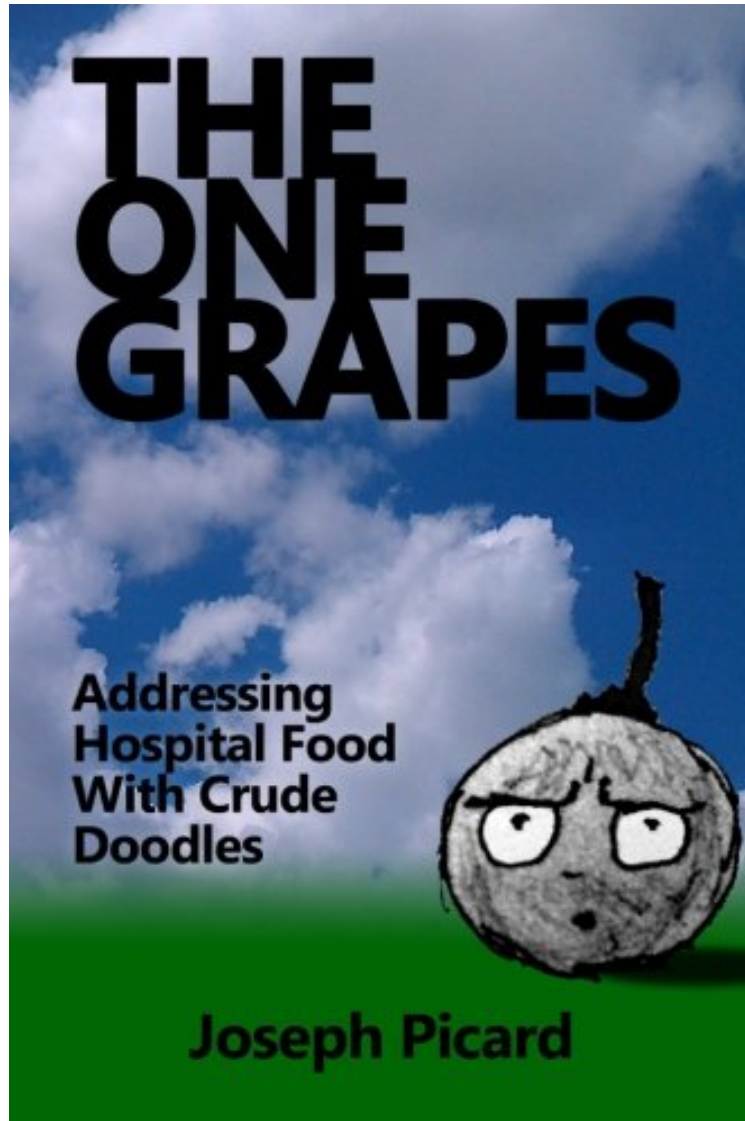


[Download] The One Grapes: Addressing Hospital Food With Crude Doodles

## The One Grapes: Addressing Hospital Food With Crude Doodles

*Joseph Picard*

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**Joseph Picard : The One Grapes: Addressing Hospital Food With Crude Doodles** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The One Grapes: Addressing Hospital Food With Crude Doodles:

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. A goofy, fun, humble rompBy SciFiMagpieThis simple, silly book shows the funny side of the author's lengthy hospital stay. A warm, honest mix, it touches on some of the minor and major inconveniences of being forced to rest in bed constantly. The illustrations are rough, but expressive and better

than the author thinks they are. There were a few typos, but nothing that really ruined my enjoyment. All in all, I'd like to see the author do more cartoons, especially something weekly, like a webcomic, and I hope he writes a lot more humour in the future. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Poor One Grapes -- so misunderstood...By Lynne CantwellAuthor Joseph Picard is a paraplegic. In early 2015, he developed a pressure wound that landed him in the hospital for two months. So he had a lot of time to, um, appreciate the food -- and to ponder the meal order slips that the kitchen always attached to his tray. Early on, one of those slips listed, "1 EA GRAPES". As a creative kind of guy, Picard couldn't let that slide. So he doodled One Grapes having an existential moment and sent it back down with the empty tray. He heard the ladies in the kitchen liked it. So he started doing doodles on every slip, and snapping a photo of each one with his cell phone before his tray was whisked away. With that much material, The One Grapes was practically inevitable. I found the sketches witty enough for at least a chuckle and their descriptions charming. Picard's narration features a self-deprecating style that springs from a kind heart. If you've ever been hospitalized, you'll appreciate this book. If you know someone who's in the hospital -- or, hey, someone who works in a hospital kitchen -- this would be an awesome gift. Highly recommended, in other words, for just about everybody. \*\*\*Originally published at Rursday Reads. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. A must read for anyone in, or going to, hospital! By T. Ormiston-smith This incredibly witty and fun book was created out of drawings done by the author, who having to spend two painful and distressing months in hospital, amused himself by working up funny pictures based on the hospital food. Just this courageous and gallant response to horribly bad times deserves the full five stars. How many people greet adversity with this kind of cheerful, generous attitude? And then, being a writer, he made a book out of it. Those who've encountered Mr Picard's other work won't be surprised that it's a great piece of work. But the sheer funniness of it. The drawings are very, very clever and well executed. And these have not been produced on a drawing board with fine artist's materials in a studio, but hurriedly sketched on bits of paper while lying in bed and photographed with a mobile phone, quickly before the lady came to take away the tray. I am in awe, both at the attitude to life which brought this creation out of adversity, with not a hint of whining or complaint, and at the talent which enabled it to happen. This book is a must for anyone going to hospital.

Do not buy this book. Really, it's about 50 pages, and filled with juvenile scribbles about hospital food. Hospital food. The feared realm said to await the unfortunate who fall ill or injured, and are required to stay long enough to get hungry, and neglected to bring enough money to get constant pizza deliveries. During a seven and a half week stay in the hospital\*, Joseph Picard staved off madness by doodling on the little 'packing slips' that came with every meal, and returned them to the kitchen.

From the Author This is a silly book, not nearly the scope of one of my novels, but I wanted to do something with the doodles that I ended up with after my recent hospital stay. I wouldn't have continued making the doodles, except the kitchen staff liked them quite a bit. I also wrote a little bit with each picture, some being just one line, some taking up half a page, relating to my stay. The photos are rough, even after they've been cleaned up a bit. It served to communicate the haphazard culmination of the doodles, and the circumstances they were drawn under, such as limited time before it would get picked up, and paper (often stained by tea) not meant for art. The original photos also showed what was surrounding the doodles, usually the stuff on the little hospital table, often the tray that the meal came on. Some still show traces of this. Including all of the backgrounds just wasn't practical in book format. Know those people who take pictures of their food to post online? I'm not into that. Apparently I was into taking pictures of pieces of paper that listed my food, and were defaced with silly doodles. Close enough.