

Wednesday I had dinner at [Langendijk](#), just a short stroll down the canal from here, at the foot of a windmill (yes really). I had "Tournedos with rosti, baby spinach, wild mushrooms & Madeira-tarragon sauce." The "Tournedos" was a single huge blob of beef, but quite good. Slightly rarer than I might have liked, mostly due to how thick it was in parts. But the whole meal was quite something. The mushrooms, mostly hen of the woods and similar, were almost crispy from being broiled in butter; the "rosti" was like a savory potato pancake. Yum! I highly recommend this place.

Here's some snaps of Langendijk and surrounds:







*Windmill on Zeeburgerstraat*



*Windmill on Zeeburgerstraat, Langendijk is the red-roofed building to the left.*



*The canal which runs between my flat at Alexanderstraat and Langendijk, over on Zeeburgerstraat*



Here's some views from my balcony:



*Towards the canal side (ESE)*



*Towards Sarphatistraat (WNW)*



*Across the courtyard*

Here's a few snaps from inside the flat:





*Looking towards the courtyard from the hallway.*





*The kitchen, from the lounge*



*Looking out the windows via the lounge*

Finally, your friend and mine, Karl:









*Karl Marx*