

*Two Fat Guys Restaurant and Café Review*

KITTY'S CAFÉ IN OSLO, MINNEOSTA DOES NOT LOOK LIKE THIS BUT WE HAD TO PUT A PICTURE OF SOMETHING IN HERE SO JUST PRETEND THAT IT LOOKS LIKE THIS.....TWO FAT GUYS

The other day I drove to Oslo, Minnesota to check out the local food emporium known as "Kitty's". I was accompanied by my BFF Fred the Bear (FTB), who together with myself makes up nearly a ton of absolutely expert food expertise.

The first thing we did was introduce ourselves to the wait staff and Kitty who was cooking up a storm. We were seated at the best seat in the house, right under the television. Our table was simple yet elegant, with no need for tablecloths, or even salt

and pepper shakers for that matter. Our waitress, a vivacious buxom blonde in a tight yellow sweatshirt, was good looking and friendly, at least to me. She explained later that older, grayer men just weren't for her. Kitty, whom I affectionately call Gotito, which is Spanish for kitty, a nickname she acquired because of her past history of preferring the company of our southern visitors, came out to greet us by informing us that even though Marilyn Haggerty got her meal for free, we would have to pay. The café was nearly full, and Kitty explained that they primarily serve farmers, construction workers and fellows from the local car dealership. The menu had lots of crap on it, and our waitress informed us that the smell was the special of the day, Liver and Onions. I couldn't help but think she could just as well have served Lutefisk, and broiled roadkill, but FTB and I decided to eat off the menu anyway. As we waited for our food, FTB used the bathroom, which he decided was clean enough. Oslo guys are great aims, but the roll of toilet paper was surprisingly small.

*What to Eat when visiting Kitty's*

I was not too hungry that day, perhaps from the smell of the special, so I ordered a *cheese* and mushroom omelet, which I must say was very good although I had to pay something like \$9.99 for it, making me glad I hadn't ordered toast with it. FTB ordered a cheeseburger (\$22.59) which he claimed was very good although the bun wasn't toasted. We noticed a regular, Mr. Geno Olson, who we found out once tried to mount his sister-in-law had ordered the special, Liver and Onions, which he quietly sent back to the kitchen and ordered something else, did spend a lot of time in the bathroom, after this incident. My recommendation for eating at Kitty's would be to order some pre-wrapped saline crackers and put some jelly on them, although we noticed there was no zhubarb jelly.

**WOULD WE EAT THERE AGAIN OR WHAT?**

- Overall we gave Kitty's 4 stars, not because the food was so good, but because I one time spent the night with her. Also, FTB gave 4 stars to the waitress, the buxom blonde in the tight yellow sweatshirt.

**STARS WE GAVE TO SOME OF THE MEALS AVAILABLE**

<i>Liver &amp; Onions</i>	1
<i>Hotdog, without bun</i>	2
<i>Cheeseburger</i>	2
<i>Grilled Cheese</i>	3
<i>Omelet</i>	4
<i>Water</i>	5
<i>Diet Coke</i>	5