Wedge Salad with Chickpeas & Truffle Feta

I am nobody's vision of health. Far from it. But I'm human and I know what it's like to be the right side of the wrong scales. Even the fit, skinny people complain about putting on weight. Damn them. But sometimes, a bit of refinement is all it takes to eat a little better.

I always avoid words like 'health foods' and 'diet'. I'd rather say I'm 'making better decisions'. This salad is one of those decisions. My mother introduced me to a wedge salad by slicing a big honking head of lettuce into quarters and then loading it with thick, creamy blue cheese sauce. Cheers Mam.

This is a 'better decisions' version that still retains the same structure. There's a spiky creaminess to the sauce and crumbly salty feta which rounds out the moreishly bitter crunch of the chickpeas.

the oven and scatter a handful (not an actual hand, don't burn



