



A Vinegar of the Wild Apple

*Being a method most ancient and wildly affordable,
fit for maidens, mice, and matrons of every stripe*

Ye Shall Need:

- *Apple cores and peels (leftover from jam, or theft from a neighbour's tree)
- *Spring water (or clean rainwater, if your roof is trustworthy)
- *A spoonful or two of sugar (brown or white, but not sour like your ex)
- *A glass jar or dish (non-metal – vinegar bites back)
- *Time, forgetfulness, and the occasional stir with a wooden spoon (or clean twig)

A Note on Fizz:

If it bubbles like a tiny cauldron, it's doing fine. If it grows fur... sigh, compost it, and try again. This is vinegar, not witchcraft (though only just).

The Making Thereof:

1. Place your apple cores and peels in a large jar or dish, and cover with water like you're tucking them in for a nap.
2. Add your sugar, give it a gentle stir, and whisper, "*Become thyself.*"
3. Cover with a cloth – tied with string or a ribbon from your underthings – and place in a warm, darkish corner.
4. Stir daily, or whenever the moon reminds you. If bubbles rise, rejoice – the vinegar is laughing.
5. After 1-2 weeks, once the scent is sharp and the fizz has died down, strain the liquid through a cloth or sieve.
6. Bottle and label as you wish: "*Elixir of Autumn Apples*", "*Sour Magic*", or simply "*Vinegar. August. Bookham.*"
7. Use for scalp, salads, oxymels, or to impress guests with a tale of transformation.

A Vinegar Scroll. For Those Who Dare to Ferment

If you're holding this, you're officially someone who has stood over a bowl of apple bits, stirred wild magic into water, and waited for the fizz.

You are part sorcerer, part kitchen poet, part ancestral apprentice.

This vinegar is no common pantry dweller – it remembers orchard suns and whispered spells.

Use it wisely: for scalp, for salad, for scrying (well, only if you're brave). Take a spoonful when life goes sour, and whisper, "*I am the keeper of sweet rot and sacred tang.*"

*From Seraphiel's Stillroom
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