

# Ciğer Şiş - Liver Shish Kebab at Canim Ciğerim

At the last second, I nearly lost my nerve and ordered chicken. But I stayed strong and, in a confident voice, ordered the "Ciğer Şiş": the Liver Shish Kebab. At least, I think I sounded confident. I might have whimpered a little, but if the waiter caught it, he didn't let on.



Jürgen and I travel a lot, but that doesn't exactly make us Anthony Bourdain. We love trying out the cuisine of different cultures, but neither of us have too wild a palate. When backed into a corner, I'll steel my resolve and do something like schluck down [wriggling, raw octopus in Busan](#), or munch [cow tongue in Bolivia](#). Generally, though, I stick to offal-free dishes made of normal cuts of meat I can identify.

But I'm trying to evolve. Istanbul has an insanely varied and world-renowned cuisine, and I swore not to be a culinary wimp during our three months in the