

## **Shape Up Your Stories with Patricia Charpentier Sample Story**

In her spare time, Mom was baking and cooking for the whole neighborhood. All the single young men come to my Mom's house for dinner after work a bite to eat. She always had the refrigerator full of beer, wine and lots of ouzo. They ate and drank beer, wine and ouzo and at the end of the night, they left some money on the kitchen table for her. She was going to the grocery store and it again the next day and the next. She always said, I have to cook every day for us, why not share with people that don't have a family or wife to cook for them.. She always had lots of friends that enjoyed coming over in afternoon for some Greek coffee, baklava and other sweets that she baked. Her house always smelled so from the baked goods to fabulous Greek meals.