

My Family Story: Grandma's Muffins and Grandpa's Pushcart

Each day my grandfather	would lea	ave home before o	lawn to sell	
from	hispu	ıshcart. Each day,	he would	
come home tired and dejected	, having sold very few of	f his v ADJECTIVE	wares.	
While grandpa was out	walking the	ADJECTIVE S	streets,	
my grandmother would care fo	or her	ADJECTIVE		
children and, in her spare time, bake her special muffins.				
It was a treat for the children, v	who would run out		rer	
they smelled the	_aroma of the baked go	oods.		
During the summer, when the temperature would rise to degrees, the NUMBER				
scent of baking muffins would	waft through the open v	vindows and catch	n the	
attention of_neighbors who we	re passing by. Some wo	ould knock on		
Grandma's door and ask: "Wha	at is thatsmell?	" "It's a special re	cipe,	

NOUN				
enough money left over to hide in asack hidden under thesack hidden under the				
pride, grandma would secretly pay the bills with her savings. Additionally, she had				
which now numbered Not wanting to hurt grandpa's				
ofdollars or to pay for all the food necessary for the family's children,				
Each month, grandpa's earnings were not enough to pay therent				
of her muffins from a small table, she set outside our building.				
barely came home with pennies each day, grandma was selling				
Soon, lines were forming daily in front of our door. And while grandpa				
grandmother would respond, "Well, you can have a half a dozen fordollars.				
would exclaim with delight: "I must have more! Do you sell them?", my				
"I must have a taste," they would say. And, taking abite, they				
COUNTRY				
," my grandmother would respond.				
handed down from my great-aunt, from her small village in				

One day, the truth came out. Grandpa was at the bakery to buy *challot* for

Shabbat, when he saw	the	, who lived in the
	PROPER NOUN OCCI	JPATION
apartment next door. "I r	nust tell you," the neigh	bor said, "those baked treats that
your wife makes are	She mus	st sell at leastevery day!
"Your family must be		
Grandpa returned home _.	ADVERB AFFECTIONATE	," he cried, "I just
met our	neighbor at the bakery	. He said you've been selling your
muffir	ns to the neighbors. Wh	ny didn't you tell me?"
With this, Grandma smile		hand, and led him
to the hidden sack with al	l the money. All Grandր	oa could do was