

# Every Good Soup Has a Story

Last winter I met Jack. He sleeps outside in Calgary all winter long and has carefully worked out how to survive the bitter cold.

Everyday, he sits at the same bench across from where I live and reads books. He is a voracious reader and loves science fiction. I would stop by to say hello every so often and talk a little about what he was reading and offer him some money.

One day I told him that I did this '*soup thing*' and asked him if he would like me to bring him soup during the winter. His face lit up and he said, "**I love soup, soup is better than money.**" I was beyond elated!

From that day forward I delivered Jack a hot thermos of soup each day. I would take his empty thermos from the day before and bring him a new flavour full of delicious nutrition to get him through the day. I know that during Calgary's two-week cold snap of temperatures below minus 30 degrees he came to his bench specifically to wait for me and the hot soup that would warm his body and feed his soul.



Soup Sisters Minestrone Soup is Jack's favourite.

Yours in soup,

*Shaw Napier*

Soup Sisters, Founder & CEO