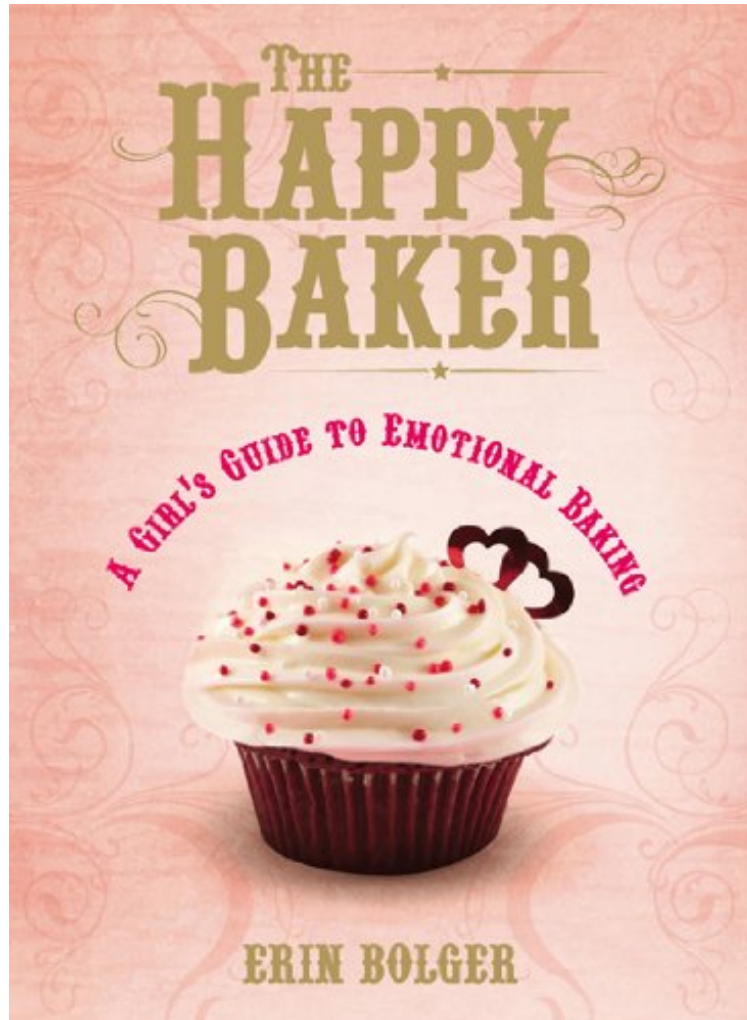


(Read free ebook) The Happy Baker: A Girl's Guide To Emotional Baking

The Happy Baker: A Girl's Guide To Emotional Baking

Erin Bolger

*ePub | *DOC | audiobook | ebooks | Download PDF*



DOWNLOAD



READ ONLINE

#1991695 in Books 2010-09-21 2010-09-21 Original language: English PDF # 1 9.94 x .54 x 7.50l, 1.07 #File Name: 0373892411160 pages | File size: 25.Mb

Erin Bolger : The Happy Baker: A Girl's Guide To Emotional Baking before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Happy Baker: A Girl's Guide To Emotional Baking:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. One of my favoritesBy Sparrow KPI use the caramel recipe all the time. I only recently tried to cook it in the microwave instead of the cook top, and the caramel was nice both times , even though I tripled and quadrupled the recipe. Sometimes on the stove top the caramel crystallizes. I do not like the s'more bars, but most other recipes have worked well. The stories are great :) I have a paper back version I picked up at borders? And I have a kindle copy. I use the recipes so much and I often leave the book places I cannot find so the kindle helps.0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Five StarsBy PatriceMy daughter loved this book !0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. The Happy BakerBy CupcakeThe book is amazing. All of the recipes are yummy and easy to make. I was a little disappointed because I bought the book from and it was used but said "like

new", there were a few pages that were ripped out. Other than that I am enjoying the cookbook.

20+ 30+ years of dating fiascos
60+ down-home, comforting recipes
1 pink baking hammer, with apron and lip gloss to match
Many (many) bottles of wine
Too many tears
A whole lotta laughter
Yields: 1 very happy baker
We've all been there.
The blind date from hell. The Big Hurt.
The guy who details his various surgeries over Caesar salad on the first date.
Who needs a pint of rocky road when you can head to the kitchen and work out your heartache with a whisk and a bottle of wine?
Erin Bolger has been there, dated that and baked through it all. Turns out the more bitter the heartbreak, the sweeter the batter. So don't cry over bad dates, bad boyfriends or bad breakups
whip up a batch of My-Mom-Didn't-Like-You-Anyway Cupcakes and bake yourself happy.

From Publishers Weekly
This concise dessert guide is a delight, simultaneously romancing the reader's funny bone and introducing her to one delicious dessert after another. With baking projects for every culinary skill level (from no-bakes to the "My Eggs Are Not Getting Any Younger Crme Brle") and every situation (from the hilariously bad first date to the breakup with "The Big One"), there's something for every girl baker. With desserts like, "Me and My Cookies Are So Over You" and "Bite My Peanut Brittle, Bi-atch," Bolger has a great gambit to draw readers to her scintillating recipes. And if that doesn't do it, the honest, funny stories of her relationship trials and traumas that fall every few pages will win over even the most happily-married wife. Bolger has also art directed the book, and photographs, illustrations, and graphic design are so poppy and playful that readers will have a hard time deciding which of the delicious creations to attempt first. Let's hope Bolger keeps baking after she gets married, because she leaves readers wanting more. (c) Copyright PWxyz, LLC. All rights reserved.
About the Author
Erin Bolger may have been a late bloomer when it came to dating, but she realized her love of baking early on. And shes come a long way from the days of making out with long-haired rockers in the middle of a cornfield. Shes had her fair share of dating shenanigans and, yes, even dating hexes, but luckily she has her cute apron, favorite recipes and sense of humor to bake through the stress, heartache and hilarity of it all. Visit her at thehappybakerchick.com.
Excerpt. Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved.
The Happy Baker book is a collection of recipes of which most are unique to my rural upbringing, matched with my personal dating memories. The memoir vignettes are singularly my own but are at the same time very relatable. Sometimes it's nice to know you weren't the only one to make out with a longhaired rocker in the middle of a cornfield, with bangs the size of Oklahoma!
I am part country, part city and all woman. After living for eighteen years in a village of nine hundred people, I thought it was time to tackle the Big Smoke aka Toronto, Canada's answer to N.Y.C.! I spent two years taking a cosmetics program there. Being a makeup artist for the last thirteen years has been quite successful for me. Most people might wonder what a professional makeup artist is doing writing a chick-lit cookbook. But, baking has come as naturally to me as makeup artistry has. When you've got passion, anything is possible. If they gave out degrees for sugar addictions, I would be on the honor roll.
My writing career started at the fall fair, in public school. I am the proud recipient of many first- and second-place ribbons for creative writing. If you saw the way they judge a pumpkin, you would know why. The idea for this book hit me like a ton of bricks. I couldn't have stopped writing if I'd tried. I would have written in my sleep if possible. I even got writer's arm (definition: a tan on one arm from writing outside all day).
I love to bake and I love to tell stories. I can't tell you how many times I've heard, "Erin, you should write a book." Well, here it is. The recipes are easy to follow, with ingredients that are easy to find. Dating is hard enough, so I figure your emotional baking shouldn't be. Since the recipes are my personal favorites, they are tried, tested and true. Many are passed down from grandmas, aunts, great aunts, moms and the occasional kissing cousin. Others are my own twist on the original. Baking is an escape for me. I truly am happiest when I'm baking. I love sharing my baked goods and spreading the joy of baking around. Dating is not always an escape for me, but it sure is entertaining.
There were many times when I second-guessed myself while writing this book. A lot of time and energy went into it. On several occasions I thought, maybe I should focus this energy on furthering my makeup artistry career. I haven't even had a date in a couple of months because I have basically locked myself up in my condo after work to write. It didn't help watching *The Shining* one night and worrying afterward about getting cabin fever! I guess the worst I could do would be to hack up my plants.
But, whenever I had moments of doubt, a sign would occur that would make me continue on my writing journey. My first sign happened after about three straight weeks of writing. One morning, I stood in my kitchen and shouted, "Just give me a sign!" I needed to know that I should be investing so much time into this project. Later that afternoon, I was sitting at my desk writing when I heard a large rustling noise on my balcony. I looked over and there was a hawk. I said, "You must be my sign." He nodded and flew off, circling above for a few minutes. I quickly looked up the symbolism of hawks: integrity, focus, determination, strength, messenger of the Gods. Okay, sounded good to me! So, I continued, finishing my manuscript. When the next major moment of self-doubt happened, I got another sign. I called my mother for support, and she told me that our former neighbor (from when I was five) had come by and dropped off a picture he'd found in his basement from the local newspaper. Thing was, this picture was twenty-three years old. It was from the public school fall fair. I was a pigtailed ten-year-old with my beloved (now departed) Gramps, looking at the creative writing exhibits. If that's not a sign, I don't know what is. There were many times I felt

vulnerable about putting myself out there with my stories. But then I thought, who am I kidding, because if we met you would know my whole life story in about five minutes. It's taken years of dating, many bottles of red wine and many hours of listening to Coldplay CDs to make this book possible. I've unlocked my vault of emotions. By reading it, I hope that no matter what dating stage you're at, you know you're not alone. And, you'll come away with a great sugary recipe to put a smile on your face after all the good, the bad and the fugly. Enjoy my stories and recipes, and please feel free to make them your own.