

THE

TAMAGO

STORIES

Immerse yourself in 8 contemporary and dramatic stories that span from family drama, tragedy, inspirational, romantic comedy, crime and action, and even sci-fi. These stories feature a blend of Asian American characters from Chinese, Korean, Vietnamese, Taiwanese and Thai in a way to show them as heroes and heroines in simply astounding stories that will capture your laughs, gasps and hearts.

Take Out

~an excerpt

She suddenly came into view as she leaned over with her cell phone in her left hand and with a smile, waved gently with the other hand.

Her slim fit jeans showed off her slenderness, and her casual dressy gray shirt flattered her. Her black shoulder length hair twisted slightly each time she turned her head, and Gordon simply couldn't ignore how graceful she was. He was a bit caught off guard as he smirked in kind. While still talking on the phone, she gestured at the desk with a friendly smile.

Gordon snapped out of his awe at her beauty and nodded. But he suddenly realized he had his sneakers on and noticed that she had on white socks. In a split second, he took one big stride over to the desk, stretched out his arms and gently dropped the brown paper bag onto the desk. Then he recoiled back by the door.

The awkward drop off did not go unnoticed by Erin, who gave Gordon a quizzical look. Gordon sheepishly pointed toward his sneakers and the hardwood floors. A glint of mutual cultural understanding resonated with her as she gave him a smirk and continued talking on the phone.

Gordon could only surmise that it was one of her parents, most likely her mother, as Erin continued to reassure the person on the phone that everything was OK. As Erin strode quickly over to the desk, Gordon took a quick look around her apartment and saw that she was still unboxing from a recent move, and the furniture looked like it had been plopped down wantonly.

Erin glanced at the order ticket and scooped up two twenties she had ready on the desk for a total that would have only amounted to \$30 with a reasonable tip.

Gordon saw this as she approached him and he heard her tell her mother, "One second," in Cantonese.

In Cantonese, Gordon stated embarrassingly, "Oh, I don't have change."

"It's OK, for all your trouble," she responded in her melodious Cantonese.

"Are you sure?" he asked.

"I'm sure," she said as Gordon could hear her mother's loud voice from the cell phone.

"I'll let you get back to talking to your mother," said Gordon humorously.

With a playful eye roll, she said in a shush, "Thank you."

Gordon backed out of her apartment into the hallway as he watched her friendly eyes twinkle at him along with her grin as the door gently closed. The deadbolt clicked and Gordon gave out a heavy sigh and suddenly, all he could think about was the beautiful woman in apartment 8B.

Vision

*To use the power of fiction to portray
Asian American men and women positively in the media.*



For Book Signings & Events

author@vincentsstories.com

www.thetamagostories.com