



THE STORY BEHIND THE STORE

Opening December 2025 (TBD)
341 West Broadway Boston, MA
[Hamersleypantry.com](https://hamersleypantry.com)

For 27 years, my parents poured their hearts into Hamersley's Bistro creating a place that felt like home. With its butter-yellow walls and Provençal menu, it welcomed everyone from South End neighbors, to travelers, and longtime friends.

For me, those walls were my playground, my classroom, and my second home. I grew up alongside the same incredible team who became family, many of whom worked with my parents for decades.

My earliest memories are sitting at the big mahogany bar with a fistful of crayons, ordering Shirley Temples from Tim the bartender, and sprawling out to draw on the paper tablecloths anything from our dogs, horses, to self portraits. My dad's office downstairs became an accidental art gallery, layered with years of my crayon masterpieces taped to every inch of wall space.

By age 8, I was already running my own "store" (a room in our house) complete with a homemade register fashioned out of a shoebox, carefully saran-wrapped paper pastries that I'd try to sell to anyone who'd humor me, and my golden retriever Chester serving as the world's most patient general manager. Looking back, I think I was always destined for this.

By the age of ten, I was helping with wine inventory. No AI back then, just a clipboard, endless sheets of paper, and a scavenger hunt through the cellar to find the Chablis. I'd proudly report back to Sophia, the GM, racing against my own clock. I'd chat with Juan as he prepped chickens early in the morning, punch in and out with my very own timecard, and lug armfuls of winter coats to storage on New Year's Eve. From my step stool at the hostess stand, I'd greet guests and point them to their tables, watching regulars arrive at 7 p.m. sharp every Friday night to order the same meal they had for the last 15 years.

Hamersley's wasn't just a restaurant. It was a place that people felt was their home. A place where people celebrated milestones, anniversaries, and friendship, built on my parents' belief that good food brings people together.

My childhood was different from others. I never went to Disney World or Chuck E. Cheese. Instead, I tagged along to the markets of France, trailing behind my dad as he admired the deep purple of an artichoke and snapped a green bean in half to test its crispness. At Parisian brasseries, I'd eat a mountain of fries while my mom would ask the waiter about wine and my dad scribbled notes in his ever-present food diary. Those trips lit a fire in me.

Even after a career in communications took me in a different direction, food kept calling me back. I've always been obsessed with markets, hidden gems, the best brunch spots, cookbooks with dog-eared pages, and traveling just to taste something new.

A New Chapter

Hamersley's Pantry is where all that love comes to life. It's a continuation of what my parents built, reimagined for today.

It's a neighborhood market designed for discovery, filled with thoughtfully chosen pantry staples, snacks, and gifts from emerging food brands doing things differently. I wanted to create a place where food feels approachable and inspiring. Where people can find the ingredients and inspiration to make everyday cooking and hosting easier, better, and more joyful.

Whether you're stopping in for dinner inspiration, a last-minute hostess gift, or a new favorite snack, Hamersley's Pantry is meant to become part of your routine.

It's built on a simple belief: the right ingredients make all the difference. I'm not interested in fussy or complicated. I want the Calabrian chili that transforms boring chicken. The brownie mix that makes you look like a hero. The hot sauce you'll put on everything. These are the products that you should want in your pantry.

What You'll Find

My dad taught me that cooking and hosting shouldn't be precious or intimidating. The best entertaining happens when you're confident in your ingredients and relaxed enough to enjoy your own party. That's what Hamersley's Pantry is built around: ingredients that make cooking, hosting, and gifting more fun.

Four categories make up the heart of the store:

- **Sweet Treats:** Brownie mixes that make you look like a hero, craft ice creams you won't find at Whole Foods, and cookies from small-batch makers who actually care about flavor. The kind of stuff that disappears before you can offer it to guests.
- **Saucy Stuff:** The Calabrian chili that saves boring chicken, the hot sauce you'll put on eggs (and everything else), and condiments from indie makers that make you forget what Heinz tastes like. Big flavor, zero compromise.
- **Snacky Snacks:** Chips, crisps, and crunchy things from people rethinking the snack aisle. No dry, boring crackers here, just genuinely good snacks you'll crave.
- **Pantry Picks:** Olive oil that actually tastes like olives, pasta that doesn't need much else, and spices that make you wonder what you've been missing. These are the staples I never go without. And once you try them, you won't either.

Plus...

- **Grab & Go:** Lasagnas, sausages, and frozen pizzas for nights when cooking feels like too much. Fresh bread and flowers for good measure.
- **Homeware and gifts:** Glassware, cookbooks, cards, and candles. Our favorite finds for hosting, gifting, and everyday living.

Opening Hamersley's Pantry in South Boston is no accident, it's home. I live here, I shop here, I walk these streets every day with my dog, Teddy. This neighborhood is full of energy, history, and heart, and I wanted to create a space that reflects all of that.