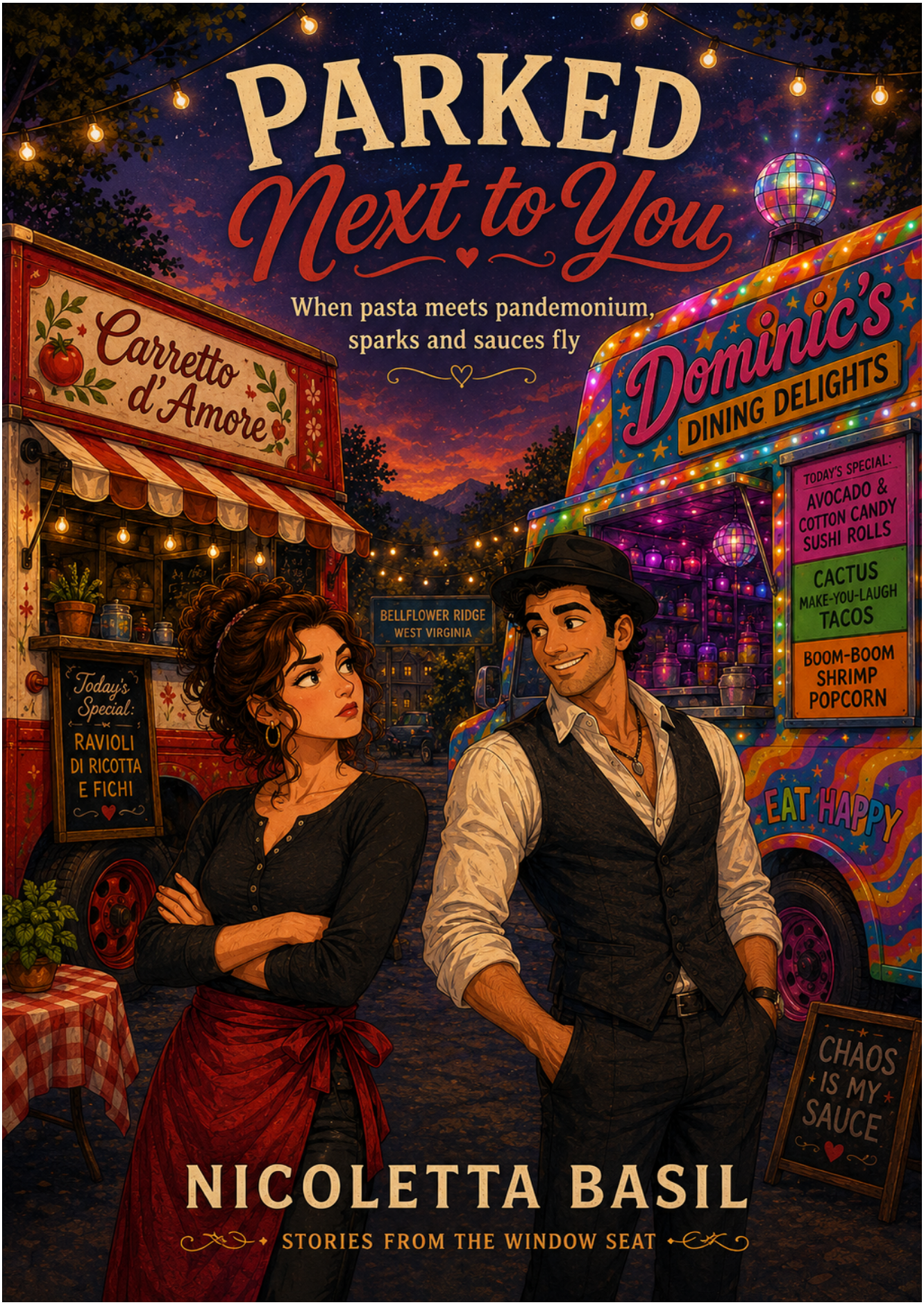

PARKED
Next to You
When pasta meets pandemonium, sparks and sauces fly
Carretto d'Amore
Today's Special:
RAVIOLI DI RICOTTA E FICHI
Dominic's
DINING DELIGHTS
TODAY'S SPECIAL:
AVOCADO & COTTON CANDY SUSHI ROLLS
CACTUS MAKE-YOU-LAUGH TACOS
BOOM-BOOM SHRIMP POPCORN
EAT HAPPY
BELLFLOWER RIDGE
WEST VIRGINIA
CHAOS IS MY SAUCE
NICOLETTA BASIL
STORIES FROM THE WINDOW SEAT

Dear Food Lovers and Fellow Truck Enthusiasts,

Our adventure begins with Parked Next to You — where two food trucks, two wildly different culinary philosophies, and one very inconvenient attraction are about to stir up a recipe for rivalry, chaos, and possibly... something more.

Let's set the table.

Willa Rossetti is the heart and hands behind Carretto d'Amore — a charming red-and-cream food truck that smells like heaven and heartbreak, depending on how hungry you are or if you missed out before her dishes sell out. Raised in her Aunt Marissa's bustling kitchen, Willa believes in recipes written in sauce-stained notebooks, the sacred trio of basil, garlic, and parmesan, and the art of pasta done just right. Her menu is full of soul, her rigatoni could stop a fight, and her spot in the lot was claimed years ago by a loyal crowd who know that real comfort is saucy and al dente.

Enter trouble on wheels.

Dominic Winslow rolls up in Dominic Dining Delights, a high-concept, no-commitment circus of culinary surprises. One day it's citrus-glazed duck bao, the next it's something called a "foamed truffle dream" served in a hollowed-out tennis ball. Raised without much guidance but shaped by a life-changing friendship with his late mentor, Axel Pierce, Dominic took a generous inheritance and turned it into a creative playground on wheels. He's unpredictable, theatrical, and frustratingly good at what he does. The man installed a fog machine in his truck. For ambiance!

Where Willa is structure and heart, Dominic is chaos and charm. She serves nostalgia. He serves edible curiosity. Her truck is a love letter to the old country; his is a traveling nightclub circus with an oil fryer and hot grill. I hope he has a fire extinguisher to go along with the chaos.

And now they're parked side by side.

What happens when comfort food collides with culinary chaos? When a woman who's mastered the art of simmering meets a man who never stays in one place long enough to boil water?

Stick around. Sparks are flying — and not just from the stovetops.



Until next time,
Nicoletta Basil,
From the Window Seat