

The Drug Store



[Go to MargiesMessages.com](http://MargiesMessages.com) for more parables

A few months after moving to a small town, a woman complained to a neighbor about the poor service at the local drug store. She hoped the neighbor would repeat her complaint to the store's owner.

The next time she went to the drugstore, the druggist greeted her with a big smile and told her how happy he was to see her again.

He said he hoped she liked their town and to please let him know if there was anything he could do to help her get settled. He then filled her order promptly and courteously.

Later the woman reported the miraculous change to her friend. "I suppose you told the druggist how poor I thought the service was?" she asked.

"Actually, the woman said. "I told him you were amazed at the way he had built up his drug store and you thought it was one of the best you'd ever seen."

Lesson: Compliments work better than criticism