

## [Roam] Boisset, Healdsburg

May 25th, 2011

{Kristin}

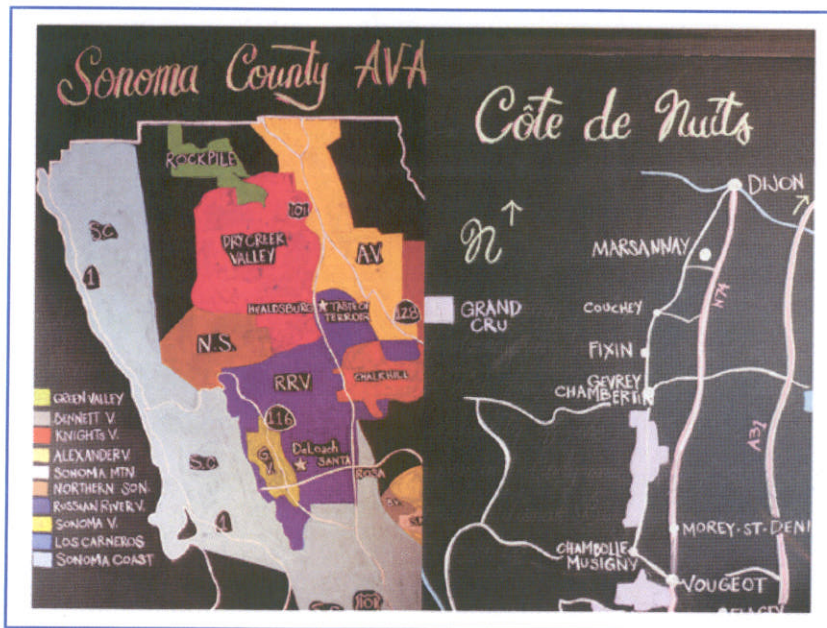
Champagne, sparkling wine, bubbly...no matter what ya call it, it's just so darn yummy! Mmmm, bubbles. They're like the little black dress of wine. They truly go with everything, unquestionably perfect for every occasion. A frosty, glass of the palest pink sparkling wine is easily one of the absolute greatest joys in life. Ideal for celebrations, like 'cause you went to the gym this week. Or, for picnics. Or for going to the movies. (Oh don't tell me you've never done that.) And, sparkling wine is definitely magic. The itsy bitsy bubbles are filled with minute atoms of happiness. That's pure science folks.



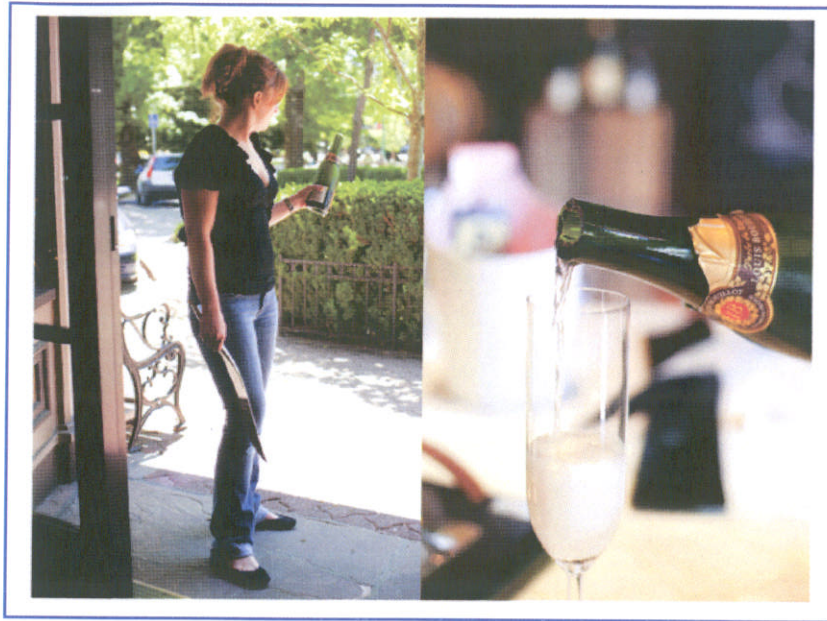
Speaking of happiness, it's official headquarters are more than likely housed in a chic little storefront on the Healdsburg Plaza, labeled – innocently enough – Boisset Taste of Terroir\*. Although, I think they call it a "square" there? Either way, oh boy, I fell hard for this spot. Doors are swung wide open, allowing the sun to filter in through the heavy redwood boughs, sparkling off of this crazy-fancy crystal chandelier, with mod lucite chairs which until now, have remained unseen in these here wilds of Wine Country.



Boisset is the Sonoma County tasting room for a French-American owned family of wineries that have perfected the sorcery, ahem art, of producing sparkling wine for more than seventeen centuries. It's no secret that the two great regions for making the world's best sparkling wines are Burgundy and Sonoma. (Take that Napa.)



And here we are in Sonoma experiencing the best of both worlds. As the cute, local gal sabers the cork from the neck of a bottle with a one assured swipe of her menacing looking sword, I lean back and think...the day, these bubbles, my girlfriends, this chandelier. I honestly could not imagine a more happy place to be. Complete and utter happiness. A pink, a shade paler than pink. In a glass.



[www.boissettasteofterroir.com](http://www.boissettasteofterroir.com)

\* Terroir [teh-wah] It means the “taste” of a place.

Get your pen: You simply would not believe that our favorite bottle was the Louis Bouillot Perle D’Aurore, the “Pearl of the Dawn” – I told you sparkling is best in the morning – that retails for, get ready, a mere \$15 a bottle! A BOTTLE?!

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