

Silly Rabbit, Wine is for ME!

By Razi Schwartz

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Ok, so...I thought I'd start this week's piece of goodness with a round-up reminder of all the things I love:

1. My birthday (hint hint, March 12, hint hint)
2. Handbags – I love handbags so much I'm considering naming my first child Birkin....
3. Delicious, amazing food – think...Babbo/Masa/Jean Georges/Per Se...and an occasional Grey's Hot Dog is like the devil on my shoulder...I cannot resist...
4. A great wine to go with that great meal
5. Oh, and of course, all my family and friends, cat...wah wah wah...

The reality of life is, of course, that we cannot always have that which we love – like, I can't go out and just get me a Birkin bag...although every time I see one in the street I think of just grabbing it and running. How far do you think I'd get? Jeez, I'd grab an MJ or a Bottega if I had a good angle. With that said, we can't always have those meals that make your head spin and your stomach expand with fabulousity or the accompanying wine pairings.

So, you're home, cooking or cooking like most New Yorker's which entails dialing for take-out, and you say to yourself, "Self, what wine should I have with my pork lo-mein?" There are always the safe stand-by's, but...I have something that will not only challenge your tastebuds, it'll challenge how you think of your wines en general...TWO WORDS: French Rabbit.



Lapin, if you know your francais, is the way to be wining in 2006 party peoples in da house. There are currently four flavas – Merlot, Chardonnay, Cabernet Sauvignon, and Pinot Noir. So, what makes the wine different from, say, any other wine you can buy at the local wine hole? Let's start with the packaging – it's in a state-of-the-art Tetra Pak Prism and not your classic bottle that will break when you've had too much. BUT, it's still vintaged. The wine comes from the Boisset Winery in France, straight from the vineyards of the Languedoc Region in the South. That sentence just made me want to book a ticket to France, p.s. But how does it taste? It tastes DELISH, and that's coming from someone who has actually tried it. No, not my cousin Bertie – ME! Because I love me some wines, and I know a good wine when I get my hands on one. I was totally blown away. And...let's remember the awful connotation of boxed wine – well, this is not that, this is something waaayyyy other than that. This is...fantabulous.

I have personally tasted the Pinot Noir and the Chardonnay. I'm usually not a fan of whites, but...I cooked up some fish and veggies, and let me tell you, it was sheer perfection. The 'nay has hints of citrus and honey – like you when you're trying to be sexy. The pinot was surprisingly fabulous – I drank this one straight up sans meal, but have been told it would go excellent with some lamb, cheeses, or picnic-fare.

I was also pleased to discover that the French Rabbit actually has *more* wine in its Tetra Pak of goodness than normal bottles – it's rockin' a whole 1 liter. Why? Out of the goodness of their little Rabbit hearts. On top of that, the packaging is actually super environmentally sound – like this container reduces packaging waste by approximately 90%. The one thing I love more than a great wine is more of a great wine that saves the world. Oh my god, this is the Angelina Jolie of wines. It doesn't get much better than this...I mean, come on – who doesn't wuv a widdle wabbit?

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