

THE TOP FIVE REASONS WHY ED "LIVES IN GRAMERCY BUT ONLY HANGS OUT IN THE EAST VILLAGE" D'AMORE SHOULD BE SELECTED TO RECEIVE THE MOST ENLIGHTENING, RIESLING-FOCUSED TASTING DINNER (IN NO PARTICULAR ORDER)...

- I'LL ALWAYS CHOOSE A JAR OF DIRT OVER PARIS HILTON
- I WENT ON A FIRST DATE WITHOUT EVEN TRYING TO WASH OFF MY ACID HOUND TATTOO
- IF SONJA THE GERMAN WINE QUEEN ASKED ME TO RUN AWAY TO MOSEL WITH HER, I WOULD
- I QUIZ EVERY SERVER, BARTENDER, AND SOMMELIER ON HOW I CAN BEST DESCRIBE (AND REMEMBER) THE WINE I'M DRINKING. WHAT I'VE LEARNED SO FAR: I CAN ONLY FURTHER MY EDUCATION BY DRINKING MORE WINE — A LOT MORE.
- MY RIESLING CRAWL WAS AN UNBRIDLED SUCCESS: I LAUGHED, CRIED, LOVED, LOST, AND SAW FARAWAY PLACES LIKE "PÄRKE SLOPE" AND THE "UPPER WESTSIDE". AND ALL ALONG THE WAY I HAD GREAT ACID AND A HINT OF RESIDUAL SUGAR AS MY FRIENDS.