Dining and Wining ... Where To Go ... Where Not To Go

THE BEST

RESTAURANTS OF HONGKONG...

AND THE WORST!

Name of Restaurant Address of Restaurant Date of Visit

Caprice, Four Seasons Hotel No. 8, Finance Street, Central, Hongkong Monday, October 15, 2006

TARGET's Rating

<u>Category</u>	TARGET's Rating		
Service	Excellent	Acceptable	Poor
First Impression	Excellent	Acceptable	Poor
Attentiveness to Customers' Needs	Excellent	Acceptable	Poor
Flexibility	Excellent	Acceptable	Poor
Product Expertise of Serving Staff	Excellent	Acceptable	Poor
Speed of Service	Excellent	Acceptable	Poor
Cleanliness of Uniform and Serving Staff	Excellent	Acceptable	Poor
Smoking and Non-Smoking Areas	Smoking	Non-Smoking	
Ambiance			
Lighting	Excellent	Acceptable	Poor
Music	Excellent	Acceptable	Poor
General	Excellent	Acceptable	Poor
Food			
Presentation	Excellent	Acceptable	Poor
Taste	Excellent	Acceptable	Poor
Quantity	Excellent	Acceptable	Poor
Wine			
Choice	Extensive	Limited	Unbalanced
Cost	Reasonable	Unreasonable	
Storage of Wine	Good	Poor	
Expertise of Sommelier	Excellent	Acceptable	Poor
Total Cost of Meal			

Very Expensive

Moderately Expensive Very Reasonable Priced

Name of Director of Food and Beverage Name of Executive Chef

Mr Peter Draminsky Mr Brett Patterson

Comments

In summary, nearly everything about Caprice is, in **TARGET**'s opinion, as good as it gets.

This medium had been warned by various parties that things at the fine-dining outlet of Four Seasons Hotel was not up to scratch and that one would be very disappointed with nearly everything about this much-vaunted restaurant.

Well, that is utter rubbish!

If anything, Caprice has replaced the hallowed position, previously held by Gaddi's of the Peninsula Hotel in Tsimshatsui ... by miles.

Last Monday, without informing Caprice and with no fanfare, at all, **TARGET**'s team rolled into Caprice, dressed very casually, and rolling around a small travel bag, which contained some sports gear.

The table, assigned to us by the receptionist, was one of the worst in the restaurant, of that there could be little question, because the open kitchen was directly behind our table and the noise of the cooks and the waiters, chatting away, doing their things, was, to be polite, quite disturbing and made conversation difficult.

Our initial waiter could not speak English very well so that it was very difficult to understand very much that he was trying to mumble.

He said, among other things, that the 2 platters of butter, placed on the table, were salted and unsalted and that the restaurant cooks had made the butter.

The salted butter was, completely, inedible.

The waiter's statement about the butter, having been made in the kitchen of Caprice, turned out to be a lie and, after a little talk with the restaurant's captain, the offending butter was removed and the truth came to light: It had been imported from France.

The first waiter disappeared from the scene, at this point, replaced by a crew of waiters, who seemed to be completely tuned into the situation.

Nobody, at this point, knew of the identity of **TARGET**'s presence: We were just a fairly poorly dressed couple, trying out the food.

TARGET, then, ordered the following:

<u>Menu du Chef</u>	<u>A La Carte</u>
Maple Mille-Feuille of Foie Gras with	Pumpkin Soup
Milkbread Mouse and Apricot	(with White Truffles at \$HK68 per
Marmalade	gramme)
Coquille Saint Jacques in Autumn	Challan Duck Fillet with Spring
Pumpkin Sauce and Caramelized Dry	Vegetable Ribbons, Pearl Barley and
Fruits	Mostarda Risotto
Roasted Lamb Fillet with Lacquered	

Roasted Lamb Fillet with Lacquered Eggplant of Oriental Spices, Fresh Mint and Date Purée Price: \$HK780 plus 10 percent Service Charge Price: \$HK630 plus 10 percent Service Charge

To describe every dish would require a tome, so **TARGET** will not even attempt to do so: Suffice it to say that one would be hard-pressed to complain about any one dish in respect of presentation, taste or the quality of the raw produce that had been used to prepare the dishes.

It was the best of the best, to be sure.

The first course of the Menu du Chef – the Maple Mille-Feuille of Foie Gras with Milkbread Mousse and Apricot Marmalade – was a picture, matched only by its delicious multiple layers of flavours.

It differed completely from the usual fresh foie gras, served in most restaurants, where the goose liver is bathed in a port-wine sauce, and, if one had not read the menu, one could easily mistake this dish for a desert pastry.

But the taste left no question in one's mind: It was fresh goose liver, sautéed to perfection and inserted in between an oval-shaped, mille-feuille.

The second course – the Coquille Saint Jacques in Autumn Pumpkin Sauce and Caramelized Dry Fruits – was similar to the manner of Cantonese steamed scallops, complete with the clam shell, but with a touch of France.

It was, without question, very good, but it lacked the uniqueness of the first course.

The Main Course – the Roasted Lamb Fillet with Lacquered Eggplant of Oriental Spices – was out of this world, both in presentation and in taste.

The pinkish meat could be cut with a fork and almost melted in one's mouth.

This reviewer had asked for some mint jelly: It was not required and, if anything, it detracted from the wonderful flavours of the lamb.

From the à la carte menu, first, the pumpkin soup with fresh, white truffles was outstanding, the truffles, enhancing the flavours of the soup.

As for the Challan Duck Fillet with Mostarda Risotto, it, like the lamb from the Menu du Chef, could be cut with a fork and nearly melted in one's mouth.

The duck, itself, was both juicy and tasty, but the cooking method had been sympathetic to the texture of the meat, without overpowering it with spices.

The flavour of the 'risotto', which was made of barley, only added to the flavours of the complete dish.

Having eaten most of the meal, it suddenly dawned on certain members of the serving staff that the **TARGET** team was not just eating a meal, but was taking note of that which had been devoured – with a certain amount of gusto.

Along came a procession of people to talk to us – without suggesting anything, of course – culminating in the Pastry Chef, Mr Lucovic Douteau, coming over to explain the reason that Caprice could not serve crêpe Suzette on the day of our visit.

But, that was not all: Along came 3 special desserts as compensation for the absence of the crêpe Suzette, each of the desserts, being tastier, or as fattening, as the first.

Who said only Yan can cook?

Lastly, a word about Mr Bobby Wong, the sommelier of Caprice: He can be totally trusted to recommend the best wine with one's food; he does not '*milk*' guests to purchase the most-expensive wines.

Warning! For Subscribers who are on a diet, or those of you, who are watching your waistline, don't go

to Caprice.

While TARGET makes every attempt to ensure accuracy of all data published, TARGET cannot be held responsible for any errors and/or omissions.

If readers feel that they would like to voice their opinions about that which they have read in **TARGET**, please feel free to e-mail your views to <u>editor@targetnewspapers.com</u>. **TARGET** does not guarantee to publish readers' views, but reserves the right so to do subject to the laws of libel.