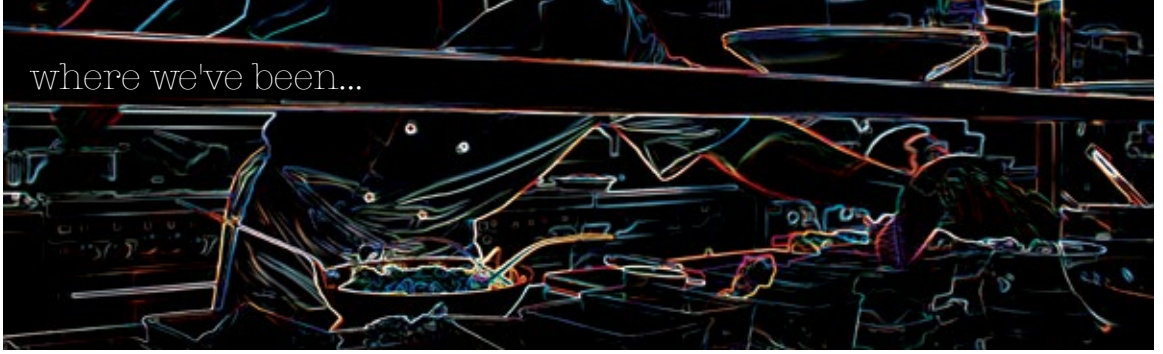


where we've been...



## GREGORY HILLS HOTEL

Another sales meeting - another lunch. The Winter Solstice was the day Kirsty, Lisa and I chose for a catch up. Midday at Gregory Hills Hotel was our arrangement. "We shall meet at the Gregorian, at the exact midpoint upon the shortest day of the year," the invitation read. No it didn't - I made that bit up. Lisa was late anyway, so if it was some kind of ancient calendar ritual - it was ruined.

Where was I? Oh yes, lunch at Gregory Hills Hotel. We found a comfy spot and settled into our work chat. By our standards, this was a fairly productive gathering. Of course it was somewhat social, but we actually got stuff done. On to the menu.

Gregory Hills Hotel had recently created a new Winter Menu so there was some excitement in our ordering. Sweet Corn Risotto grabbed my attention and never let go as I read on. It's a dish I loved at 'Relish' many years ago. Remember 'Relish' at Camden, where Fat Cat Wine Bar is now?

Kirsty selected a Chicken Burrito Bowl from the Chef Specials list. Lisa was eating small but indulgent. "Duck Spring Rolls for me." There were five large spring rolls in the serving, so it wasn't particularly small after all. "Need help with those Lisa?" I asked rhetorically as I stole one of the tasty fried rolls and dunked it into the rich plumb sauce. Yum - great beer food.

Kirsty's dish was the winner. Her Chicken Burrito Bowl was full of the colours that all that fresh goodness deliver. It looked amazing and Kirsty confirmed its 'wonderfulness'. My risotto was exactly as advertised and I enjoyed reminiscing. This is Winter food - great Winter food!

Gregory Hills Hotel's kitchen is used to being busy. I have dined at the pub from relatively quiet - to extremely busy. Every time the food service is quick and consistently good. The hotel has a nice feel, it is well laid out and offers a number of different precincts. The kids play area is very highly regarded by local parents. It's a bloody good pub, with great food. Take your family and friends to The Grego with confidence.

Sadly the shortest day of the year impacted on my other sport (apart from eating and drinking). I got home to Thirroul about half an hour too late with the surf looking amazing and not enough time to get home, get changed and run back down. Much swearing ensued as I watched wave after wave with nobody out. I can sense you are all very upset for me. Thank you :)