

## 100 Bars in 100 Days

Hops MacBarley's 2012 Key West Bar  
Boondoggle  
"The Peace, Love, and I.P.A. Tour"

### BAR 22:

Shots and Giggles

<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Shots-and-Giggles/312636128765133>

201 Ann Street

Friday 8/3, 10:15 pm



### Sierra Nevada Pale Ale (draft)

Another example of Less Is More. Though the name is misleading -- it's a beer and wine place, no hard liquor dispensed, only sold, so you can't go in and order your favorite shots -- the place has gained popularity largely because it is small. It's in a small house set back just a bit from Green Street. The bar has about seven stools and maybe four seats at two tall two-tops. It fills up fast.



Small is not all, Paul, ya also gotta have a hook. The living room at S&G hooks pretty well. I'm not sure if they are couches or sofas, or maybe even divans, but they are comfortable pieces of upholstered furniture to sink into and go *ahhhhhh* for a while.

The wine and beer selection is a good hook too. I know crap about wine, but the friends that I have who are into wine give S&G a thumbs-up. I can vouch for the beers. Nice crop of crafties on tap.

My first time here was about a week after they opened. I went in on a whim and found Jermy and Colette at the bar. I forget which craft beer I had, but I do remember the cherries. The barkeep was buddies with my companions and

was into *hey-check-this-out* mode. He produced a large jar from the bottom shelf of the refrigerator. In this jar were dozens of regular cherries, soaking -- for a lonng time, apparently -- in whisky.

I munched mine down, the cherry bursting with whisky-flavored juice. It was not the best cherry I ever had, but certainly the most potent. Jermy clearly didn't relish it, so Colette chickened out. Jermy declined her offer -- *don't say it, c'mon, I didn't* -- but I shrugged and accepted. The second cherry didn't taste any better, but at least I knew what I was getting into and could brace for it.



looking to interact with anybody. Too old to play, I guess, but nice enough to tolerate the exuberant company.

I hung out for a while, chatting about the Tour with a few people at and near the bar. They all found the concept fun, or at least interesting. I know I was finding it very entertaining. Only 78 to go! Almost done, son.

