

Fabulous Food

Quiche: A Quick Course For A Romantic Meal

(NAPSA)—**Monday, 7 pm:** I can't believe it! Best thing that's happened to me in weeks! Mr. Gorgeous on the third floor asked me out for Friday night. We were in the elevator, I had just come back from getting groceries (fashionable eats: bottled water, couscous, Nancy's gourmet quiche, and so forth), and my grocery bag just burst wide open. As he bent to help me retrieve my jar of pesto, our eyes met—and now I have a DATE!

Tuesday, 2 am: Can't stop thinking about Dream Date. Those piercing eyes, that perfect, charming smile...gotta get that man.

Tuesday, 5:00 pm: The Third Floor Hottie just called to confirm Friday, but I may have doomed the whole thing by offering to cook dinner for him. Why would I have done such a thing, you ask? Have I forgotten that I don't/can't/shouldn't cook? I have no good answers. I was woozy and disoriented from listening to his handsome, eligible-bachelor voice. What to do now? Woe may be me.

Wednesday, 2 am: Nancy's Quiche!!! Brilliant! I don't know why I didn't think of it before. He'll be eating (quiche) out of my hand by the end of the night. Big relief. Maybe I will invite Nancy to our wedding.

Wednesday, 2:15 am: Can't stop thinking about quiche. That flaky crust, that perfect blended, creamy filling...gotta get a Nancy's.

Thursday, 3:45 pm: Tomorrow's the big night. But today's the big question: what kind of quiche to serve? Should I be delicate, refined, slightly European, with Nancy's Florentine: "Ah, yes, Florence. Lovely town." Or full-bodied and flavorful with a hearty Lorraine? Or perhaps a bit spicy and non-traditional with the southwestern-style Monterey: Carombe, Señor! Cha-cha-cha!"



Looking for a romantic recipe to light someone's fire? We'll never quiche and tell.

And of course, you can't go wrong with broccoli and cheddar—my personal fave.

Thursday, 7 pm: Couldn't decide, got one of each. Tomorrow night, I will just reach into the freezer and grab one at random. Fate (along with my sparkling personality and careful attention to wardrobe and makeup) will do the rest. And guess what I found in the freezer case...did you know Nancy's does appetizers?!

Friday, 9:30 pm: Magic. Absolute magic! it was as great as I imagined it would be. Once I broke through that perfect-looking outer shell, there was that vulnerable softness I knew I'd find—that good taste, that complex blend of wholesomeness and spice, that richly textured personality. I laughed, I cried. I couldn't get enough. I felt like we were totally in tune with each other.

Nancy's and I definitely have a future together.

Unfortunately, I can't say the same for my date, Mr. Superficially Handsome. Unlike the quiche, he seemed to have no filling.

To learn more about Nancy's Quiche, visit www.nancys.com.