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My So-Called Sex Life

A blog about sex, marriage, and all the stuff in between that keeps the words "Not tonight, dear" in business.



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Sea Cuisine Date Night - It's Not Just Fish Shtick!

May 15, 2009 at 2:02 PM by Andrea Frazer | [1 comment](#)

I'm an optimist by nature. Weekly food stops at four stores to keep my family healthy? No problem. If I need to schedule my shopping around Rex and my weekly walks so we can connect more during our hectic weeks, hooray! Why bitch when so many women don't have a husband that either cares enough to meet them or makes enough money to contribute to my organic food bills?

But occasionally... I want to throw a major tantrum, along the lines of "I'm tired of predictable Taco Tuesdays! I don't care how good the avocados are when I spice them up in my Cuisinart. I want someone else to serve them... with a margarita, followed by a ride home by my fabulous husband, followed by some naked salsa dancing because:

- A. I'm drunk
- B. I'm relaxed
- C. I'm not cleaning out the g-darn CUISINART ONE MORE TIME!"

Then, like a fairy godmother of working gals everywhere, a little note landed in my in-box from [Sea Cuisine](#). They said they understood how hard women work. They mentioned that less cooking might create time for romance.

I might have overlooked those kind sentiments had it not been for their closing offer along the lines of: "We'd like to send you some samples along with some chocolate and an I-tunes gift card."

Similar to husband's favorite sounds from their wives, all I could utter was, "Yes! Yes! Oh, yes! Give it to me!"

Some of you might think I'm over reacting a bit over a silly seafood dinner, but here are my points:

1. It was no silly little dinner. Beautifully packaged with three different types of fish, including shrimp (my favorite) it was like having a romantic date without the hassle of sitters.
2. This was food that my kids could eat. (Yes, I know I told the rep I'd eat it in front of the fire with Rex, but come on... big package at my door... shiny box of chocolates... like they weren't going to try some?)
3. I'm a giver 99% of the time. But 1% of my days you could peel my anxious body off the floor. Sea Cuisine was the emotional spatula I needed to restore my sanity.

While I would have run a marathon for an average fish and chip dinner, a gourmet meal made by a renowned restaurateur [Chef Owen Tilley](#) was so much better. (And far less sweaty.)

You, too, can buy these reasonable, gourmet, heat up fish dinners. (Think of the time you'll have to turn on something else afterwards?)

Oh, you want to be cheap like me? Head over to [Gin and Bare It](#) to win some of your own.

[Kristina over at BabyCenter](#) also did a fabulous review, but it's not as fabulous as the naked review you'll be doing later that evening with your new found energy from not cooking! (Bet Chef Owen Tilley never thought his food would end up in a sex blog, eh?)

Photo Credit: sea cuisine and Kristina Sauerweins Fabu BabyCenter blog