HAUTE **PLATES**

MORIMOTO HITS THE MARK IN SUN-KISSED WAILEA.

By Shannon Wianecki

From the outside, Morimoto Maui looks like an elegant poolside bar. Minimal and spare, the decor at the Andaz Maui at Wailea's celebrichef restaurant is limited to a few contemporary wooden carvings. But once guests are seated, less becomes more.

The smallish booths evoke a private cotiness. After dark, the soof over the limal retracts to reveal the stars. The music-an off best compilation from the '80s onward-is just loud enough to buoy convenation.

"Morimoto Maui has a more intimate feeling than my other restaurants," says the owner, Iron Chef Masaharu Morimoto. "I believe guests will be able to enjoy the beauty of Maui and feel the aloha spirit when they dine here."

During a recent visit, my friend and I were eager to see for ourselves why Morimoto-sun. enjoys cult-like celebrity status. We unabashedly ordered the amakase

for the full experience. This multicourse tasting menu starts at \$140 and begins with a bang.

Morimoto's signature toro tartare appetizer is edible arrwork. Balancing on a bowl of ice, a tilted rectangle offers up a rich and delectable smear of minced bluefin tuna belly, accented by a rainbow of condiments: wasabi, avocado, nori paste, creme fraiche, Maui onion and rice crackers. Those concerned about bluefin tuna's survival (which should be everybody) can sest easier knowing that Morimoto only serves farmed kindsi, the most sustainable bluefin available. After this rare indulgence, I savored the sweet palate cleanser: a chilled Japanese mountain peach.



NAMES OF THE PARTY From top: Monimote Maul delights at lunch, thanks to dishes like the obster dub; the outdoor librari Nőkepe Benck; denarts, blia the proce to bornege The Road to

With each course, the flavors ramped up a notch. Our server, an enthusiastic 20-something, confidently discussed each detail as the meal progressed. For a brand-new restaurant, the staff is surprisingly on point; many are secruits from Morimoto Napa.

From hamachi carpaccio spiked with hiso and sesame oil, we moved on to Mosimoto's interpretation of began cande, a fondue-like specialty that hails from Piedmont, Italy.

The charming presentation involved a glowing ceramic tower topped by a warm pool of olive oil. Dissolving in the center of the pool: a mash of barely tamed anchovies and garlic. Dipping items included rousted franel, heirloom

carrots shaved to translucence, and a single chunk of tempura chicken so meltingly tender it stands out as one of the best bites of the night.

"The joke is that Morimoto's mom is Italian," our waiter informed us, referring to the Italian influences woven throughout the mesu. While Morimoto's approach is authentically and precisely Japanese, his cuisine sings when it incorporates European delicacies. His obsustantishi-Japanese comfort food-is a winning example: Warm, silky custand is flavored with foie gras and topped with slivered duck breast. This arrived alongside a flash-fried Fanny



Who Goes There Savvy Maui residents.

sun-kissed jet-setters, fans of Iron Chef Masaharu Morimoto

You Must Order By all means, indulge in the

Where to Sit On the long, where the full omakour experience. roof retracts to reveal the You won't be disappointed. storry night

What to Drink

Unsurprisingly, the selections of sake and shochu are excellent. But cocktails equally tempt, thanks to the use of fresh Maui ingredients like Kula strawberries.

Morimoto Maui Andaz Maui at Wallea, 3550 Wallea Alanui Drive, Wallea, Maui, 573.1234, maui.andaz.hyatt.com

Mon. Sun., 11:30xxx2:30nx; 5:30-10:30nx Starters, \$13-\$29; entrees, \$36-\$95; sashimi and sushi combinations, \$36-\$200; desserts, \$9-\$14

Bay oyster, crowned with fole gras and sea urchin. Downright hedonistic, this uberrich combination was an intoxicating aphrodisiac. Unable to reply to the waiter's inquiry of how it tasted, my guest merely whimpered in delight.

The sushi course that followed was flawless: far slices of glistening toro, shad, ika, uni and, finally, "stained glass," a pressed square of rice, 'ahi and avocado that looked like a cathedral window and tasted like a humble peayer offered up to the saint of hand-colled sushi. We requested fresh wasabi root, which our waiter shared tableside using a sharkskin grater. Heaven.

The signature Massi dish featured locally caught 'iyohquda' (pink snapper) in Thai curry with pohole fern, plump mussels and sushi rice. The filet's crispy skin gave way to moist, flavorful flesh. Chunks of grilled banana balanced the curry's heat.

By this point, we were well sated, but the entree was still on its way. An emerald green sorbet arrived to prepare our palates: bright notes of pandey and shiso with a trace of sweetness. On its heels came a tray of succulent meats: spicy Spanish tako aswim. in Mocimoto's Angry sauce, Kobe flat iron morsels tossed with kimchee two ways-I could eat a bag full of the fried crisps-and, best in show, the amazing pork. The seared, crispy skin collapsed against my fock like a billowy hot air balloon revealing a mouthful of salty, farry, oily goodness heightened by sweet poha berry and applesauce.

As one would expect, even the rice here is a stunner. The resto boasts a prized rice polisher, where, every day, brown grains are polished into sushi rice, a process that ensures every grain is perfect. Plus, the resourceful pastry chefs use the leftover rice shavings in an uncommon dessert: panna cotta paired with miso butterscotch ice cream. The confection is sweet and earthy, sprinkled with gingro- and-vanilla-infused pineapple chunks, lemon dust and a wee wasabi spoout.

This memorable evening ended with a single complaint: The sole sestroom leaves guests to wait in the hall. Never mind, I'm already making reservations for my next dinner. Morimoto is one step ahead of me: For sepeat guests, the chef has designed several omakase variations; the front desk keeps track of what you've already tried so each experience is always a fresh adventure. And if that's not enough, the resto also serves a superb lunch. You may never want to leave the Wailea shoreline.







NUMBER OF PRESCRIPTION Gockwise from top: The suchi recentation at Morimoto Moui dazoles he broised block cod is picture-perfect rue Chef Wesshers Morimoto shows his stuff on the Yalley tale.