

North Abraxas

Powered by Eyal Shani & Shahar Segal.

Co Chef: Guy Cohen.

*This is just an example menu and things may change daily

Bread:

Slice of sourdough bread. Dry onion, crème fraîche wrapped in tomato seeds.

4 spicy instruments that will swirl the soul.

Gibna hyssop calzone.

Only Vegetables:

Very precise eggplant fillets.

Baby zucchini polished in salt crystals and olive oil.

Char leek perfumed in its juices.

A bag of Garden peas perfumed with lemon and olive oil.

Charred beetroot carpaccio wrapped with white horseradish snow.

Stuffed onions fall apart on a plate.

Free hand salad from the ambers of creation.

Arab spinach melting into its own leaves.

Sweet organic corn on the cob.

Chard stalks stems perfectly arranged in a paper envelope.

Bonsai Broccoli.

Burning potato that burns in your soul.

One slice of Arab cabbage cake melting into vegetables broth.

Wild creatures from depths of sea and fresh fish from the Mediterranean:

Amberjack sashimi and tartar.

Herring from the northern seas.

Roasted calamari napkins on a cloud of tomato foam and yogurt.

Shrimps pita. But dear god, what a pita.

Red drum in an iron pan, perfumed in butter and white wine.

Hraime: red drum in a stormy sauce of 5 desert-born tomatoes.

Whole European Seabass. Quietly grilled in loud fire.

Lamb from the Northern Negev:

Shawarma of lamb shank anointed in sage and olive oil.

Pancetta pasta.

A pair of lamb chops. Grilled to perfection.

Lamb shoulder and roots from six feet under roasted into a golden melting creation.

Free range Israeli cow:

Dripping roast beef carpaccio.

Fillet pierced with a steel skewer.

Kebab of cow flank resting on tomato clouds.

Cow Asado.

Entrecote Steak and salad.

Sweet Food: Black chocolate mousse | Malabi | Nude chocolate cake

Banana candies polished in sugar and fire | Carmelia Pecan tart.

I need a taste of all this sweets: **Free hand dessert platter for the whole table.**

Cocktails: Smoked Negroni | Cucumber Gin | Lillet&Tonic | **Sage daiquiri.**

*The words written in black represent our classics, and those in red boil our blood with passion.