TreyMark Black-eyed Pea Vodka: Our Private Tour

Description

Having done the Revolver Brewing brewery tour two days before, the next obvious stop with our visiting family was a local craft vodka distillery. This is not just any vodka either, itâ€™s distilled using mainly black-eyed peas, the worldâ€™s first!

Before the tour, we met at a cool little joint called Liliâ€™s Bistro for lunch. Any place that is happy to accommodate my request to do or add less is an instant favorite, and they pulled through! Actually, we all enjoyed our meals and the service was good too.

But Avery was on the wild side (no surprise) and we quickly found out highchairs are NOT acceptable. Instead, she switched between my wife or my mom and me as she danced around on the booth. Thankfully, G-Maâ€™s sunglasses case kept her somewhat preoccupied.

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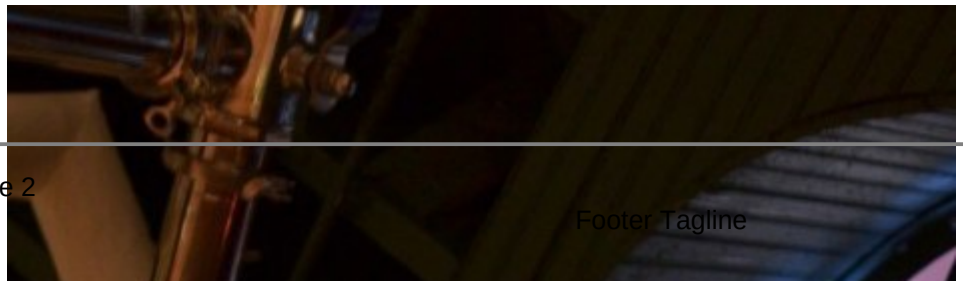
Good olâ€™ Grandma in the background. Isnâ€™t she pretty? I would never believe she was in her 80â€™s if I didnâ€™t know her. One of my momâ€™s friends joined us for lunch and took my grandma out shopping afterward since she didnâ€™t care much about trying vodka. I think she was burned out on drinking after this visit!

For the rest of us, good thing we had vodka to look forward to right after because Avery made it necessary! Okay, not really, but it sure does help! The distillery was only a few minutes away and we went right to it after paying our bill.

The name is TreyMark Vodka, and is located in an old fire station in Fort Worth, Texas. The creator, Trey (obviously), put together everything with the help of his business partners/friends and started distilling the worldâ€™s first black-eyed pea vodka.



This used to be where the pole was located for firemen to slide down.

He chose black-eyed peas since his family had a large farm with the legumes and it just wasnâ€™t turning a profit, so why not make alcohol? Check out his story and look out for a bottle near you!

I first spoke with Treyâ€™s mom/manager (how cool is that?) who arranged the meeting for all of us to meet for a private tour. No charge, no hassle, and he opened the doors just for us! The only drawback was having no A/C on when we visited, but I canâ€™t blame him; gotta keep costs low!

Uncle Paul with my mom on the left and Aunt Tammy on the right.

Thatâ€™s the distillery behind the lovely ladies and handsome young man.

Trey kindly greeted us at the front and gave us an excellent history of how he got started and gave a great summary on how he produced his one-of-kind vodka. Leave it to me to poke and prod with too many questions that he couldnâ€™t answer due to being a family secret and what sets him apart from other vodkas. Hey, gotta try, right?

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Itâ€™s crazy to think just a couple guys were able o put all of this giant equipment together! The entire place smelled heavily of alcohol (duh), but it wasnâ€™t overwhelming. I actually kind of enjoyed the scent. What none of us enjoyed was the very hot, stale air, but we were provided a little relief when we went up stairs for tasting and he opened a window.

Going Mom is not a big fan of vodka and opted out of the tasting, so she kept watch over Avery as she danced around the wooden floors. She really enjoyed the loud tapping noise her Soft Star Shoes made when tromping around the room.

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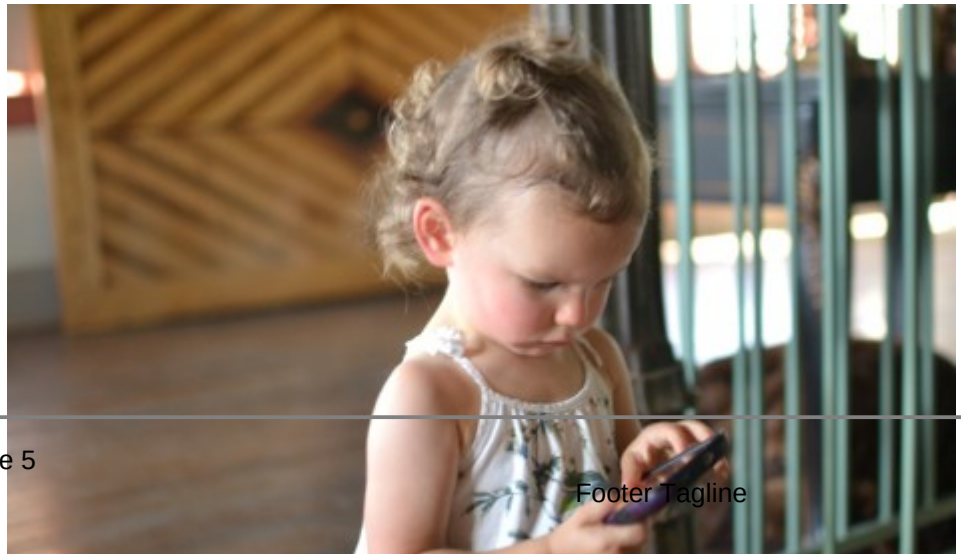
She also explored a little and since weâ€™ve never had her up stairs like this before, she was fascinated at the view from below.

Well, at least for a minute, then Kelley had to give up her phone to keep the peace.



Crisis averted!!

While Kelley was watching over our crazy toddler, we were learning more and more about the vodka world as we tried TreyMarkâ€™s vodka alongside another top Texas â€œhandmadeâ€• competitor. Holy burn, Batman, the stuff I used to think was good had nothing on the smoothness of TreyMark!

All of us tried the competitorâ€™s vodka, which Trey ingeniously keeps on hand for comparison, and came to the same conclusion; TreyMark took the trophy, hands down! Check out Paulâ€™s action shot with all of us except our escapee toddler.

I could hold his vodka in my mouth without a major burn, but the other stuff just lit my mouth up instantly. I never wouldâ€™ve thought there is so much of a difference, but itâ€™s all in the processing, and Trey has it down pat.

You want this!

After feeling the burn of one, lesser vodka, and enjoying TreyMarkâ€™s smoothness, we were feeling the family love and posed for a few pics.

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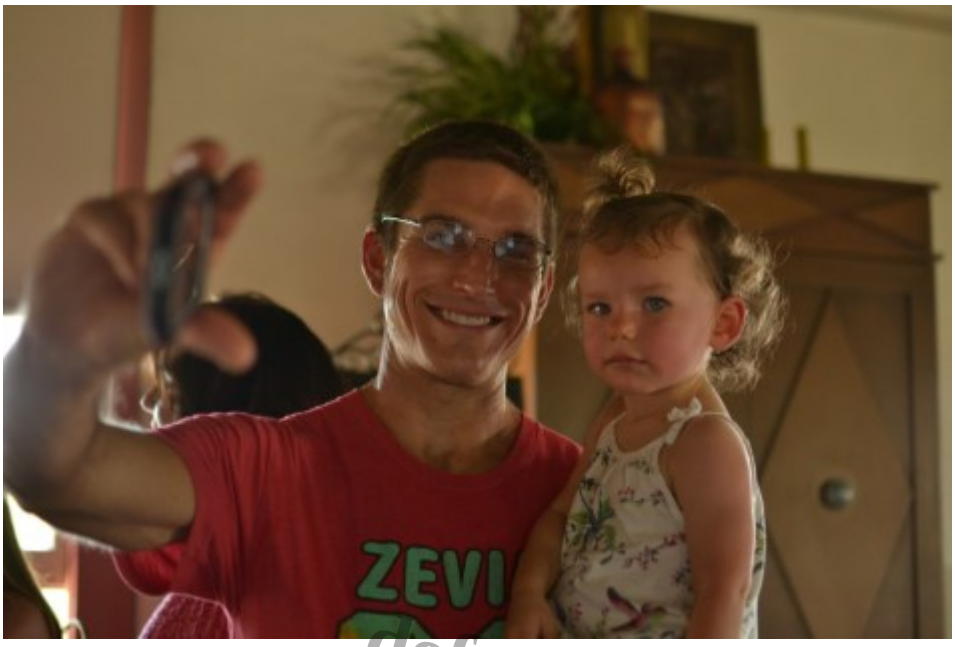
Lucky to have these beautiful ladies in my family! Love you, Mom and Tammy! As G-Ma went to get money to buy a bottle of vodka, I guess Avery thought it might be for her college fund or somethingâ€¦.

I think my mom is saying â€œSilly girl, this is for vodka, not edu-macation.â€• Avery remained expressionless, and hardly cracked a smile when I tried to pose with her even as I held the almighty phone.



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Everyone enjoyed the tour and Iâ€™m thankful to Trey and his mom for providing a great experience for all of us. This was the last time for us to see Paul, Tammy, and Grandma before they headed back up North to PA, so we said our farewells in the parking lot.

Itâ€™s crazy how fast time flies and we never seem to realize it until after the fact. Still, it was great seeing my family and look forward to flying up to PA with Avery when sheâ€™s a little older.

Have you ever visited a distillery?

Would you prefer spirits, wine, or beer or something else?

Kids in highchairs. How do your act in restaurants?

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