

Honeymoons / Romantic Travel 🧥

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Romantic Getaways

All-Inclusives

Il Boscareto Resort

From Rebecca Louie January 6, 2012

IL BOSCARETO IN A NUTSHELL:

Tucked in the vineyard-striped hills of Italy's Piedmont region, this five-star resort owned by the Beni di Batasiolo winery will have you drunk on *stunning scenery, phenomenal food, and its famous Barolo wines*.



Verdant vineyards lie at the edge of Il Boscareto. © Rebecca Louie.

Accommodations at Il Boscareto:

Inspired by wine, the Italian modern décor comes soaked in reds, greens, and the occasional striped wall. Spacious suites range in size and price from junior to platinum pads. If you can, spring for the high-end rooms to snag a private balcony overlooking the hills and a seductive shower-turned-steam room that can fit two (yes, it has light dimmers...that's amore)!

Dining at Il Boscareto:

Your waistband will hate what your mouth and soul will love – the food at resort restaurant La Rei. With a Michelin star tucked under its apron, the kitchen's exquisite meals – tiny meat agnolotti, perfect suckling pig with a sesame crust, ribbons of luscious lardowill make you groan with delight. Dine inside or eat al fresco; the terrace overlooks vinyards bathed in rich sunset hues. The wine list is epic, the sommelier attentive, and you can purchase fave bottles straight from the cellar. You and your sweetie will likely gain a pound or ten, but hey, it's just more to love.

Destination Weddings at Il Boscareto:

Tie the knot on the Il Boscareto's lush lawn overlooking hills of growing grapes. Celebrate afterwards with up to 150 guests at La Rei. While Il Boscareto does not have a wedding package, nor does it maintain a wedding planner on site, resort specialists are on hand to help plan your special day.

Honeymoons at Il Boscareto:

Il Boscareto does not have a romance or honeymoon package, but hey, it's Italy, where romance falls from trees like the Piedmont's famed hazelnuts. Sip negronis and curl up with your cutie in one of the private clam-shell-like daybeds on the lawn and gaze into the valley as you murmur sweet nothings. Or retire to your room for a snuggle and special shower (did we mention the light dimmers)?