"All the News That's Fit to Print"

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New York: . Today, warm, thunder showers late, high 87. Tonight, muggy and mild, Low 67. Tomorrow, thun-derstorms, cooler. High 79. Yesterday, high 88, low 61. Details, Page A14.

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ONE DOLLAR

Breathing In Coney Island, At Just \$178 A Bottle

New Perfume Aims For a Scent of Fun

By ANTHONY RAMIREZ

Some have left their heart there. Others love it in the springtime. Not a few - maybe most - hold its eating contests, roller coaster and skeeball in high regard.

But what Coney Island has not been celebrated for, perhaps wrongly, is its smell - what an out-oftowner might call its parfum.

Yesterday, a Manhattan perfume house introduced "Coney Island," the fragrance, priced at \$178 for 3.4 ounces (or \$1,675 a gallon for those who buy in bulk).

Laurice Rahme, founder and president of the company, Bond No. 9, which specializes in mostly Manhattan-themed fragrances, said the marketplace prompted the creation of the new scent.

"People are coming in here," said Ms. Rahme, a former Lancôme executive, gesturing around her flagship boutique on Bond Street, in NoHo. "They are saying, 'When are you going to do Brooklyn, Brooklyn, Brook-

She pondered the neighborhoods of Brooklyn Heights and Williamsburg, and its hotspots like the River Cafe and the Brooklyn Academy of Music, but settled on Coney Island as her first olfactory excursion into the bor-

And why not? If Michael Jordan, Elizabeth Taylor and Britney Spears can have premium perfumes, selling for as much as \$200 a bottle, why not Island, the neighborhood made famous by Woody Guthrie, Isaac Bashevis Singer and P. T. Barnum?



tle, in Bond No. 9's signature shape,

is colored turquoise to suggest the

ocean, but its neck is colored gold to

"This is perfume, not hot dog," Ms:

At any rate, Ms. Rahme's expecta-

tions for "Coney Island" are modest,

perhaps 10,000 bottles sold in the first

year. Her best seller is "Scent of

Peace," which has about \$2 million in

wholesale revenue a year in various

suggest its premium nature.

Rahme said sternly.

Laurice Rahme, founder of Bond No. 9, at her boutique in Lower Manhattan. Her company is introducing a perfume called Coney Island.

lot, or recording studio.

Surely something called Coney Island must capture a particle of ballyhoo, sea air, Boardwalk and Coppertone. Might there be a piquant X-factor, like fresh brioche in Paris or pine needles in the Rocky Mountains, that will forever summon up Mermaid Avenue?

Maybe, maybe not.

For reasons that sound clearer when delivered in Ms. Rahme's French accent, Coney Island, the fragrance, is based, at first sniff, on margaritas.

"New York is not a straight-faced

snacks and the cotton candy, whatever. The Boardwalk, the wheels, so let me start with fun."

She remembered Richard Herpin, a perfume maker - or, in industryspeak, a "nose" - who had moved to Manhattan a few years earlier. Also French, he once gave out as a party favor a fragrance that smelled like

margarita mix. Ms. Rahme approached Mr. Herpin about a Coney Island perfume. It turns out he had visited Coney Island for an afternoon, rode the Cyclone

twice, but tweaked his back. "The roller coaster was a little bit cold Mr Hernin who i

bitten my back."

Over the course of a year of development, the perfume took on a life of its own, a Mexican life. Its up to 200 ingredients had more to do with tequila than Astroland. Coney Island, the fragrance, took on melon, guava and other scents suggested by mar-

"We were not completely surè where it was going to be reached,"

Mr. Herpin said. "But it was fun." True, Ms. Rahme and Mr. Herpin added caramel to suggest an amusement park, but other things are miss-

sizes, followed by "Chinatown," and "Wall Street." (There are 29 New York fragrances in all.)

What perfume is next? "Brook-