



RED ROOM LOUNGE

Austin

Despite the fact that I'm constantly warning everyone against talking too much about the Red Room (I don't want it to lose its appealing, low-key atmosphere), I find that I'm constantly prattling on and on about this place whenever presented with the opportunity.

Red feels something like a speakeasy, something like a swanky parlor. Dark and rich, and understated—and that's just the Waters "Loess Vineyard" Syrah from Walla Walla that I'm drinking—the Red Room doesn't really have a bar. But it's well crafted for comfort. And the wine menu is well crafted for exploration. And the clientele is well crafted. Period.

Just don't tell anyone else about what goes on behind door number 306 E.

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