



RUN THIS TOWN >Your \$1,000 New York Weekend

Friday Night

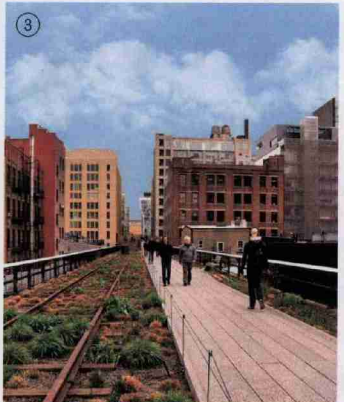
• Arrive at JFK and skip the line for extortionate taxis. Instead, ride the subway (\$7.75) to 42nd Street, where you'll check into **Yotel (1; \$258 for two nights)**, a futuristic budget hotel with a robot for a bellhop. Now it's dinnertime: Uber downtown for a wood-fired pie from **Pasquale Jones** and learn to pair white wine (from France!) with your pizza (\$100). Then hit the beer-and-shot doubleheader at **Botanica Bar (\$6)**, where people you'd actually like sober go to get wild, and **Milano's (\$7)**, one of the few old bars in N.Y.C. that haven't become a tourist trap (because it's so narrow it can only fit, like, four of them). Finish with Sand Tigers at **Tropical 128 (2; \$24)**, a campy club that feels like a degenerate Rainforest Café.

We live here and even we weren't sure it was possible. So we sent our own **Andrew Goble** into the streets with a calculator

TOTAL \$992*



*Including tax + tips (and \$77 in UberX rides around town)



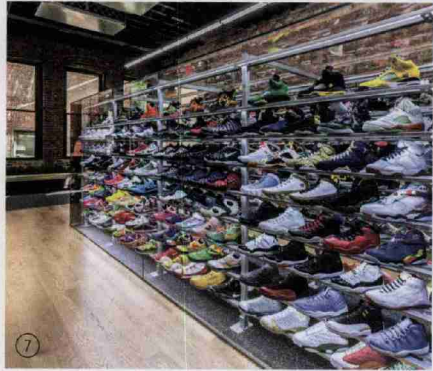
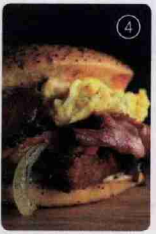
All Day Saturday

• Walk the **High Line (3)** all the way down the West Side and pop in to **High Street on Hudson (4)** for its gut-busting, hangover-soothing egg sandwich, the Pastrami & Hash (\$13). After that, swing through the new **Whitney Museum (5; \$22)** for a culture fix (even if you're really there for the roof-deck views). Now wander the

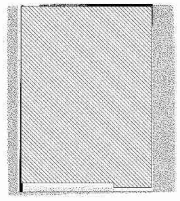
Sunday Morning

twisty, townhome-lined streets of the West Village until you find the unmarked door for **Chumley's**, a Prohibition-era speakeasy with Kale-era dinner options (\$100). Close out the night at **Up & Down (6; \$100)**, which represents everything fun (and not fun!) about trying to go to a scene-y dance club in New York.

• Uber down to Union Square to experience two shopping meccas that double as cultural theater. Your first stop is **Flight Club (7)**, a sneaker wonderland stocked with all the rare kicks you can't find back home (\$110). A block away is **The Strand**, where the books New Yorkers have read to pieces go for as low as a buck. Then it's brunch at **Noretuh (8; \$29)**, the Hawaiian restaurant that dares to turn Spam into a gourmet dish—which is pretty much a culinary microcosm of your entire weekend. Now take a cab to the airport (\$65). You're worth it.



THIS PAGE: 1) COURTESY OF YOTEL; 2) COURTESY OF AARON DEAN/TROPICAL 128; 3) ANY CICCONE/ALAMY; 4) COURTESY OF JASON VARNNEY/HIGH STREET ON HUDSON; 5) TERESE LOEB KREUZER/ALAMY; 6) WATTED PRANDI/BFA; 7) COURTESY OF FLIGHT CLUB; 8) COURTESY OF NORETEUH. OPPOSITE PAGE: SIMON BRUTY/SPORTS ILLUSTRATED/GETTY IMAGES.



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