

## B <br> E <br> S <br> TMATHER


 Ewan McGregor have managed it. Once atop, the treats are: views over Chelsea with the Hudson to one side, the Empire State to the other, three tequila menus, 10 different types of mescal, Mediterrenean grub mostly cooked on the outdoor grill, and a chance to wave at the folk below on the Piet Odulf-planted High Line-a garden-as-art-installation on the old elevated railway line that goes through the west of the city. Bagsy one of the comfy beds by the lap pool, but no show-off swan-dives: the water's only four feet deep.



## THE ROOFTOP ATTHEJANE

TThe Jane opened in 2008 but it's taken until now for the rooftop bar to catch up. Step out into a sky-blue domed bar with a swinging chandelier and red leather barstools. Once a hotel for sailors, the rooms below are still panelled like cabins on a ship (some of the littlest rooms have bunk beds). Survivors of the Titanic stayed until the end of the American inquiry into the ship's sinking.

## THE SURREY

For a taste of Britain, head for Pimms night at the English-garden-inspired rooftop at the Surrey. Lavender, ivy and frothy meadow plants decorate the 2,200-square-foot space above Central Park, reserved for hotel guests and clubmembers only (no blagging). Other perks are the Daniel Boulud food and cocktail menu: English pea and burrata arancini, a gin-based cocktail called Sins of Juniper, or fresh lemonade if you're being a goodie-goodie.

## THE IDES AT THE WYTHE

TThe point about the Ides at the Wythe is that you can see the entire Manhattan skyline from a perky perch in Brooklyn. The owners of the Wythe (Vanity Fair's "war room" post-Sandy, pre-presidential election) have tried to keep the bar under the radar. But with knockout views and a vibe that feels like Manhattan, even though you're staring right at it and not buried in the thick of it, means that tastemakers have homed in like pigeons. Angle yourself cleverly in front of the bar and you can line up the bottles of grog against the skyscrapers.

## ROOF GARDEN CAFÉ AND MARTINI BARAT THE MET

Tloo much culture makes Jack a dull boy. So it's up, up and away for a rest from the visual stimulation below, while gazing over Central Park with a frozen daiquiri and a mozzarella and blisteredpepper sandwich. Don't feel too guilty about sneaking off: the Met uses the roof as a display space, and previous artists have included Rodin, Jeff Koons and the tarn brothers (who created a giant pick-a- ick tunnel made of bamboo). At the weeko is they set up a tip-top martini bar. Ever, 'ing's more fun on the roof.


