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THE LOBBY AT THE BEAUMONT: EAT YOUR HEART OUT JAY GATSBY

BE INDULGENT AT THE BEAUMONT

Stylist's associate editor Gemma Crisp discovers a plush Mayfair abode with so many food-based creature comforts, your clothes may not fit afterwards...

It's not often you have to drag me to dinner. *Especially* when said dinner is in seductively swish The Colony Grill Room at The Beaumont, a boutique Mayfair hotel that swung open its doors in October. The problem is, I'm full to bursting and I'm pointing the finger of blame directly at The Beaumont's mini-bar.

Not only does said mini-bar feature a cornucopia of delights such as peanut M&Ms, all-butter shortbread, Gummi Bears, posh crisps and the most addictive smoked almonds to ever grace my palate, all of the epicurean offerings and non-alcoholic drinks are complimentary, which makes for an indulgent, if appetite-ruining, stay. At £395 a night The Beaumont is a splurge, but I'm pretty sure I could extract that value from the mini-bar alone...

The Beaumont is the first hotel from London restaurant tsars Corbin & King, the brains behind The Wolseley and The Delaunay among others. Their trademark is quiet luxury teamed with bespoke touches that elevate your experience so you feel like you're living in another universe. A universe where I found myself scrolling through a digital list of 104 free movies before blaring jukebox favourites through the opulent bathroom's sound system while dancing to Michael Jackson's *Thriller* until getting distracted by the DR Harris toiletries.

Strolling through the wood-panelled lobby on my way to the restaurant, I kept expecting Jay Gatsby to cross my path on the black granite and gold travertine floor. Art deco touches abound throughout the hotel and restaurant, belying the fact that before Corbin & King got their hands on the building three years ago, it served as a rental car garage. The most obvious giveaway of its modern makeover is the Antony Gormley sculpture ROOM that is tacked onto the exterior of the building and doubles as one of the hotel suites.

GEMMA ENJOYING THE SCENT OF OAK PANELLING AND LEATHER

Ringed with oxblood leather banquettes and stylized period murals, the all-day restaurant serves everything from meatloaf to grilled Dover sole. Miraculously finding room for a velvety chicken -liver parfait and a perfectly rare rib-eye steak washed down with a stellar negroni, the buttons on my trousers were left for dead when presented with the dessert menu. But it would be rude to skip The Colony Club Bespoke Sundae and the childish delight of ticking boxes to choose between the six ice cream and sorbet flavours, six toppings and six sauces. When the towering concoctions arrived at the table, I vowed to change my name to Decadent Glutton the very next day – but not before a hot date with those almonds from the mini-bar...

Doubles at The Beaumont start at £395; preferredhotelgroup.com