



Photos by Husch

THE BARCELONA

DANCE

JETT RYDER discovers the latest clubbing gem in Spain's sexiest city.



HAVE you ever wondered what those Barcelona Boys do when the summer Chirringuitos (beach bars) close and the tourists have all gone home? As we found out recently, the chilled out carefree pace of summer in the Catalan Capital gives way to a much more energetic winter party scene.

This year's runaway success was undoubtedly the Gay T Dance every Sunday night at the Sala Apolo. Brought to you by Sylvie, one of Barcelona's freshest and most dynamic promoters. The weekly fiesta has very quickly established itself as the number one spot on the Catalan Queen's dance card.

The Sala Apolo is a huge space maintaining most of the original features and grand style it was built with. The slightly faded grandeur elicits a feeling of excitement and glamour associated with those dance halls of days long since forgotten. Our favourite part, and home for most of the night, was the strip of tables between the dancefloor and the main bar. Sort of a half way house between the madness of the dancefloor and the relative tranquility of the bar. Not to mention that we had a birds eye view of one of the podiums and the beautiful dancers that graced them.

Sylvie is not content just to have the punters through the door. Every Sunday she mounts a full production with Go-Go Boys, give aways, and shows. A different theme every week provides the inspiration for everything from the flyers to the dancer's footwear and the shows range in genre, from the highly conceptual to the seriously sensual. At the 'Spring Sex Revolution' we watched as two well dressed Latino hunks sat down to a romantic dinner on stage, to finally feast on each other for dessert! The Boys on stage are not the only sexy ones in the room. The crowd is

full of cute guys. Weekend Warriors or fresh faced T-totalers, everyone is happily enjoying that unique vibe that, more often than not, is only found on Sundays.

Of course, when you and I think of a T dance we imagine being home and in bed by midnight. Not so in Barcelona, famed for its late starts. The doors open at 10.30pm and stay open through to 3.30am. "But that's no T dance!" we hear you say.

Here in the city of the siesta, where you wouldn't dream of going to a club before three in the morning, it most certainly is!

The exception to this is the once a month party when everything gets going at 8pm. Again Sylvie shows that she is determined for her guests to have fun and gives away as much free beer as you can drink between 8 and 9.30pm. Get there quick as the place fills up and the last place to be is the queue outside.

So if you're planning a trip to the city of Sant Jordi this summer, make sure that you include a Sunday night in your stay as you would be crazy to miss it!

> Sala Apolo, Nou De La Rambla 113, Barcelona
> Metro: Paral.lel
> www.gaytdance.com



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