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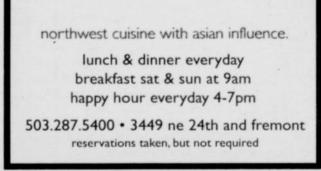




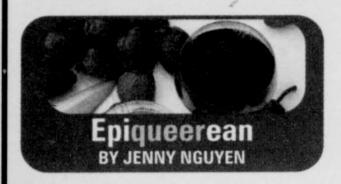


for events calendar









## Will Eat for Love

ine restaurants come and go, but true love comes but once (more if you're lucky). This Valentine's Day, indulge your beloved in one of these lavish eateries—one for old flames, one for new crushes and one for noncommittal good times—and enjoy not one but two of life's greater pleasures.

## Castagna • 1752 S.E. Hawthorne Blvd.

This beautiful sliver-shaped building dishes some of the city's most impeccably crafted menus. Roast chicken, pan-seared fluke and flatiron steak are sheer perfection without masquerading sauces or cliché preparations. *Flammebüchen* pizza is simple and rich; thin olive oil crust, crème fraiche base, sweet onions and bacon awaken your mouth like love's first kiss. Even the \$11 burger can cause rousing palpitations that'll have your stomach aflutter in anticipation. Castagna is perfect for two—an elegant dinner in the main room or a warm and lively feast in the cafe.

## Fenouil • 900 N.W. 11th Ave.

Fenouil (pronounced "fen-wee") means fennel, but at this new French brasserie, it could just as easily translate to "the spread." Upon entering, pick up your jaw from the overly decorative hotel-lobby entryway. Pillars, multistyle chairs and garage door windows sound like a gaudy clash but hit the mark regardless. Every detail is attended to, and it shows both on the floor and in the kitchen. An old-school menu sporting wonderful renditions of foie gras with lavender, Kobe beef tartare with quail egg, escargot and cuisses de grenouilles (perfectly crisp frog legs) completes the package. For those with tastes that stray, some Italian dishes are also offered. Keep in mind two things: First, no entree exceeds \$30, so don't fret about breaking the bank. Second, there's always room for Fenouil's desserts, which prove that some good things can come in small packages. Trust me.

## Balvo • 529 N.W. 23rd Ave.

Taking up the spacious void of Coffee People on the cramped/stylish strip of Northwest 23rd is this sparkling new place by Bluehour chef Kenny Giambalvo (hence the name Balvo). The sunken bar and lofty dining room paired with sleek artlike deco make for a stunning backdrop to an otherwise dull menu. Tired standbys of spaghetti, linguini and the like get a brief kick start from fresh seafood and herbs, but risotto proved less than acclaimed. Although the food was nothing worth noting, the atmosphere of black suits for an after-hours drink, classy couples for an after-shopping bite and restaurant snobs getting their schmooze on is definitely something to see. Go for the very fine martinis, for the clientele and to sport that new hottie attached to your hip.

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