

Renaissance at The Cross

London

February 23, 2002

By

Michelle Figg

I began my weekend on Thursday night. Clubbing, dancing, drinking, not much food, and only 9 hours of sleep in 48 hours and yet I found myself queuing at midnight on Saturday at my favourite London venue - The Cross. Am I mad?

It is just not easy you know, to sleep four hours, get glammed up, and go out for another evening of debauchery and sleep deprivation! But, this was Renaissance and it is only once a month.

I stepped into the door, got a drink, and walked to the coat room. Standing there in line I felt my body (as tired as it was) begin to react to the music. All of a sudden it hit me...I love this stuff!

My first Renaissance experience was in Ibiza during the summer of 2002. Now I can remember why I was completely intrigued by the deep tribal sounds of the music and unable to stop dancing. This night was no different. Even sitting in a chair my hands and feet were out of control.

Renaissance is strictly for the sexy people. Having a look around the club all I see are clubbers dressed to the nines in sequins, hats, glasses and boots. Even the venue itself is decorated with fresh flowers. You would never guess that you are really standing next to Kings Cross. (The only problem is the overcrowding that sometimes occurs. But, by 4-5am you have plenty of room)

The sexy deep sounds of the funky tunes spun by the resident djs kept the crowd wiggling and the feet tapping.

Here is the run-down:

The sound...Incredible

The beat...Memorising

The lights...Intriguing

The people...Super stylish!

Put this all together and it is an experience not easy to forget. If you haven't had the experience and you are one of the sexy people...Get to Renaissance at The Cross every last Saturday of the month!

Venue: 10/10

Music: 10/10

Crowd: 9/10

Sound System: 10/10

Total: 39/40