

ROSEWOOD

A GLOBAL MAGAZINE EXCLUSIVELY FOR GUESTS OF ROSEWOOD HOTELS & RESORTS



The
COVER STORY Carlyle



BY TARA WEINGARTEN

THE CARLYLE,

A ROSEWOOD HOTEL

I SLEPT IN MICK JAGGER'S BED. Well, not HIS bed, exactly. And Mr. Jagger wasn't in it at the time. But I did sleep in a bed that Mick Jagger once slept in. So I think it counts. ● My rock legend slumber was courtesy of **THE CARLYLE**, that oh so **ICONIC NEW YORK HOTEL**, which exists at the nexus of fabulous and exclu site, otherwise known as Manhattan's Upper East Side. The scene of the crime? The Royal Suite on the 22nd floor. Upon checking in, I oohed and ahhed at the glamorous skyline, which was revealed through silk-curtained windows on three sides of the suite, from treetop views overlooking Central Park, to the Grand palaces of Park Avenue, and penthouses lining the East River. There is a baby grand piano in the corner of the high-ceilinged living room. I've decided that my fantasy includes Mick tickling the keys for a few bars of "Gimme Shelter". Why not?

