

TRAINWRECK

Destination	Optimum Pash Time	Suitors	Area	Escape Route	Pros	Cons
Portsea Pub	12pm – 10pm	Surfers	Portsea	This venue is a little trickier to approach, you have the following options: Car: Follow the scenic route along the Nepean Highway from Melbourne along the coast to our front door via Frankston and Rosebud, or take the Frankston and Mornington Peninsula freeways for the quickest journey. But let's be honest. Who's driving? Ferry: Sorrento – Queenscliff ferry link Other: Become well-acquainted with one of the bar tenders and crash on the floor, wake up surrounded by empty bottles, no memory and a complete lack of dignity. Spend the following 2 hours on public transport trying to get home. Regret all life decisions.	Huge outdoor area and sexy live musicians. So smouldering.	All the girls are tanned and wearing crop tops. Go away. So much competition.
Captain Baxter	4pm – 11pm	Surfers and pretentious beach dudes who probably don't even surf because #melbournehasnobeaches	St Kilda	Tram: Closest stop – Alfred Sq/The Esplanade	"Best place with a balcony in summertime", which in Melbourne is basically 2.5 days of the entire year. Crowds of men flock to this venue on a sunny day which makes your odds very favourable.	They have something called 'Mussel popcorn with wasabi mayonnaise' on the menu, which basically says that no actual male with balls would ever go here. So have fun with your girly non-male poser surfer types at this place.
Public House	5pm – 12am	Suits and absolute wankers	Richmond	Train: Closest stop – East Richmond Tram: Closest stop – East Richmond	They serve pork belly tacos. At this point, you don't even NEED to pash and dash. Anywhere that serves PORK BELLY in a taco is certainly not somewhere you want to 'dash' away from in a hurry.	Someone who went there wrote this review on Urban spoon: "The moody colour scheme and lighting accented by Art Deco detail within an industrial design create an ambience perfect for socialising. The kitchen is in safe hands under the guidance of Head Chef Paul Muir. Muir's talent is palpable. Courtesy of a successful career in Victoria's epicurean scene". Need I say more? Apparently the clientele aren't able to socialise unless in an art deco themed venue.
Carlton Club	5pm – 1am	Hipsters and suits	CBD	Tram: Closest stop – Russell St/Bourke St	Amazing cocktails and the vibe makes you feel classy by just existing there for the evening. Very Gatsby, think quirky 1920's cabaret. You could totally wear something with lots of fringing coupled with a bejeweled head piece and not look ridiculously out of place. Clientele ranges from girls in cocktail dresses to bogans in their best Ed-Hardy T-Shirt.	Giant stuffed animals line the walls and there also seems to be a taxidermied Giraffe randomly placed in the main drinking/lingering/loitering area, which is not very conducive to the "sexy mood". In the dining room, things get even stranger – there you'll find an array of (possibly fake) half-animals in odd poses, painted bizarre colours and looking rather more likely to put you off your dinner than whet the appetite.
State of Grace	5pm – 1am	Suits	CBD	Tram: Closest stop – William St/Collins st	There's a sneaky downstairs section, known as the Fall From Grace. This cellar bar boasts an impressive drinks list, live music Thursday to Saturday and private booths for guests to 'relax' in – what happens in the booth, stays in the booth. Down in this section, chandeliers hang above the bar. So if you fail to garner male attention, you could perhaps request that they play <i>Chandelier</i> by Sia and commence acting out the lyrics of the song. That's sure to catch someone's eye.	ANOTHER F****ING TAXIDERMIED GIRAFFE, adorns the back wall as some kind of 'kooky/hipster' decoration. Ok seriously, this seems to be some kind of Melbourne thing. We get it. Melbourne is edgy. Nevertheless, taxidermied animals aren't sexy at the best of times, especially obscure ones like giraffes.
Heartbreaker	5pm – 3am	Hipsters and suits	CBD	Tram: Closest stop – Russell St/La Trobe St	A giant sign that says 'Heartbreaker' written in neon lighting graces one of the feature walls, which would obviously look totes edgy and cool as a backdrop to an Instagram post. So even if you don't find a sexy dude, at least you can look badass on social media #heartbreaker.	They have pool tables which may seem like a really good courting technique after a few cocktails to attempt to show off your 'ball skills'. However, if you're not in fact skilled at the game, you may end up causing serious injury to someone with the billiard stick and/or balls. Not sexy and also difficult to recover from.
Dr. Morse	10pm – 1am. Because hipsters have to get home to comb their beard, wash their suspenders and polish their obscurely shaped glasses #toocoolforlatenights	Hipsters	Collingwood	Train: Closest stop – Victoria Park	Cool retro outdoor area. If you're looking for your hipster man – here is where you'll find him. Top buttons all done up/obligatory mismatched (but totally done on purpose) socks/laced shoes/suspenders/THE WHOLE HIPSTER SHEBANG.	If you're not into hipsters. Do not enter. Too hipster to handle. The place is empty but they make people wait outside for 45 minutes to build their egos. Terrible. Don't go unless you wish to validate their pretentious existence.
Boney	10:00pm – 5:00am	Hipsters	CBD	Train: Closest stop – Parliament Station Tram: Closest stop – Spring St/Bourke St	Cool edgy vibe, with dome shaped dining booths. Perfect for getting cosy. This also kicks on until all hours of the morning any night of the week and there's an open/Live DJ slot at 2am for those who aren't ready to go home yet.	They have some SERIOUS 'I wish I didn't eat that when I was drunk', food on the menu here. Most saliently, the 'jalapeno donut'. Not sure what that entails but most people can agree that it's best to never find out. So for those of you who tend to turn to food as next best option after failing to secure a male partner for the evening, this may be very dangerous territory.