



THE 'NIGHTS' AT CAMELOT

We are continuing our weekly review of the entertainment places in Angeles City in the Philippines. This week we have come to Camelot on Field Avenue.

Camelot: Opened in November 2002 at the location of the former TQ. "I dropped in to the latest new super bar on Fields Ave. CAMELOT tonight and here was my impression: Camelot looks like an inflated version of Cambodia, almost as if the designer built Camelot as an apology for design flaws in Cambodia. The duplication is unashamedly complete with miles of fake stone lining all the walls and lots of fabric-covering everywhere, same JBL speakers as Blue Nile, complete with large screen TV (ala Neros) and fake fluttering-silk lamp-torches (ala Blue Nile). For the positive, line of sight to the single wall-length stage is perfect from

every corner of the room INCLUDING the upstairs balcony (labeled VIP only??) The metal railings erected all over the place seem like they were the largest single consumer of the construction/design cost budget. Upstairs upholstered benches are installed down the center of the balcony so the waitresses/other customers can walk behind where you're sitting as opposed to walking and blocking the view in front of you.

Brilliant idea! It's a shame there is nothing much to look at. A few girls borrowed from Brown Sugar next door (which by the way, has really improved their lineup. The beauties are back at Brown sugar!) but almost every single one of them (except for one cherry) looked like they were very severely beaten with an ugly stick.

How do you start off a new club with girls who look like that? Also, a club of this size (similar size to Blue Nile)



should have more than 60 total dancers, don't you think? There were about 30 waitresses who were absolutely nothing special to look at. (Very uncharacteristic for the Champagne group). The waitress uniform is a baggy, lightweight cotton, pajama-style

long blouse (which is supposed to look medieval, but does not) with a long black skirt that looks almost padded by the way it hangs off the girl's waists. After writing-off the facial beauty (or lack thereof) of the waitresses, you can't even see if they have half-decent bodies to salvage the overall impression. They are dressed like school teachers or church choir girls. (If that turns you on). Who ever designed the uniforms should really rethink their motives.

They could have come

up with some more suitable and sexy uniforms. The dancer's bikinis could have had some buckles or chains on them to echo the medieval theme. There seems to be an uneven balance between customer seating and stage-capacity. Oodles of customer seats, but a comparatively small and narrow stage. If somehow they got a full house of customers, there would not be a fair ratio of girls dancing. Complete wasted space on top of the bar for a stuffed horse and knight. It could have been an additional large stage connected to the upper balcony. I am not here to look at a stuffed animal all night, I'm here to see the girls, damn it! The distance from stage to seats guarantees an out of touch feeling for those customers seated on the benches on the wall opposite the stage. Sitting on the upper balcony, you feel as if you are over in the next building - it's that far, although a clear view of the stage.

LD pressure was non applicable as most of the waitresses were too busy folding thousands of napkins. I also couldn't tolerate staying in there long enough looking at those sorry girls. Camelot may aspire to divert the glitz and traffic from lower Fields back to upper Fields, but upper Fields has never impressed me much, other than Brown Sugar. Camelot would have been another excuse to hang out in the upper part, but it falls short of the mark by miles and miles.

Fill the place with decent-looking girls, spruce-up the uniforms to make the girls and club look more desirable, and then give me a call. For now, Lower Fields is still king of the hill. But you never know, let's give them a chance to work out the bugs and I'll pay Camelot another visit in a couple of weeks. One constant thing about AC is change. Let's hope Camelot changes for the better. It would be a shame to waste such a pretty place."

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