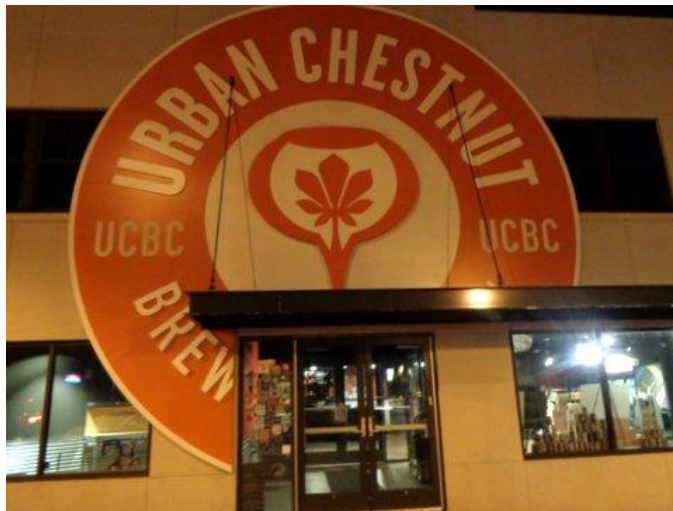


RESTAURANT REVIEW 41 Urban Chestnut October 24, 2016

FOOD: I WAS WARNED AND I DIDN'T LISTEN! On a Thursday night we were playing our weekly trivia against 100 or more other folks at Fuzzy's Taco Shop in Webster Groves. Talk about a high end dining establishment; cheap Mexican food, cheap beer and cheaper soft drinks. I mentioned that the next day were we going to The Grove to see Dean Christopher in a cabaret show and we were going to eat at the Urban Chestnut Brewery. Our team's MVP warned us and said the beer is great but the food wasn't very good. She was the MVP on our team. Did we listen to her? Of course not!

The next night we were at Urban Chestnut and damn if she wasn't 100% right. It was the worst German food I have ever had.



You walk into the place and you see a massive eating and drinking area with a bar that does not appear to end and a beer hall look with tables and benches.



You stop at the ordering station, place your order and you are given a pager. We went to the bar. My wife ordered some weird Urban Chestnut beer that she liked fine. I tried to order a Coke, Pepsi, Dr. Pepper or even a RC with no luck. But I was about get some bad luck; I was served a Lucky Cola made in Breeze, IL. After a sip, I thought there was no way I would be able to finish it. I was wrong.



We decided to split the Pork Schnitzel sandwich, the Cod and potato balls and the devil eggs. We were told the devil eggs were spicy. Well there is nothing worse than some bland devil eggs, like the ones at Dierbergs.

I had one bite of the Schnitzel sandwich and I was done. There was a pickled lettuce or onion on it, plus lemon that made the entire sandwich uneatable for me. It has soaked into the pork and the bread. My wife did eat her half, but also said it was barely OK.

The devil eggs were not just spicy they were impossible to eat. It was if they were made by a sadist. My wife joined me in giving up after gagging on one. Between the eggs and the sandwich I was glugging down my Lucky Cola trying to get rid of the taste in my mouth and then sucking on the ice cubes. .

The Cod and potato balls were not deadly, they just were not tasty. The fish is ground up and mixed with the potato and breading. They were served on some tartar sauce. I ate half of one trying to get the sandwich and egg taste out of my mouth. It did not work.

On the way home after the Dean Christopher stage show, I made it to Chic-Fil-a on Manchester Road in Des Peres 10 minutes before they closed. I got the best tasting chicken sandwich I have ever had.