



# FORTUNE



## No shoes required

The thought of hip hotelier André Balazs mixing it up with the Hamptons herd is enough to give anyone pause. But, however improbably, **Sunset Beach** on Shelter Island (between the North and South Forks of Long Island) is the barefoot restaurant *par excellence*.

Sit at the bar with girls in spaghetti straps, listening to Bossa Nova, drinking Tanquary Ten and tonic. Eat a not-bad dinner – that's a compliment in these parts – on one of the three decks. Gawk at the sun setting over the water. It's trashy, it's fabulous, it's our St.-Tropéz.

631-749-2001; [www.sunsetbeachtli.com](http://www.sunsetbeachtli.com)

Sunset Beach