

Bar Hoppin' With Hops

The Keep On Hoppin' Tour
Hops MacBarley's Ongoing
Key West Bar Boondoggle

Bar #288:

2 2 & Co.

218 Duval Street

Monday, 19 February 2018, 6:30 pm

Yuengling (bottle) \$5.00?

This is Jen's Bar. You know Jen. Fine looking woman, long last name, has tended bars all over town, huge tracts of land. Worked Back Bay (#180) during Fantasy Fest wearing bikini bottoms and pasties. Yeah, that Jen.



Well, she has long had a hankering to stop working for the owners of other bars and open up a watering hole of her own. Hence, when Teasers (#69) opened up their new street-level venue and closed their tiny Bloody Mary Bar (#266), Jen grabbed the space.



The name, 2 2 and Company, makes more sense when you see the brightly colored tutus that adorn the four barstools in front. They do make for a good eyecatcher. And when someone sits on the stool, it kinda looks – at a glance -- like he/she is wearing the tutu. And if you're really baked when you glance it, you might think that he/she has clear plastic legs.

It doesn't take much to fill up that front side, but there's a large window on the side near the stairs, and people seem to like stepping up to it and ordering. Jen even had the artificial grass rug covering the wall under the window, just like it does on the front of the bar.

Flamingos abound here as well. No, not *real* ones. I'm not sure if that would be cool or not. They'd have to be trained flamingos, and maybe serve you your drink on their beaks while they stand on one leg. THAT would be mega cool. Probably be hard to do though.

I'd be intimidated by those skinny, weird, hot pink birdies, though. They look like they could pluck out your eye with those scary claws, or peck a hole the size of a golf ball in the top of your cranium, if they got riled. It would be wise to tip them well.

But, anyway, no, these are artificial flamingos. The one up above looks more alive than the ones on the wall, but I doubt it would fool anyone. Never know, though; there are a lot of stupid people out there.

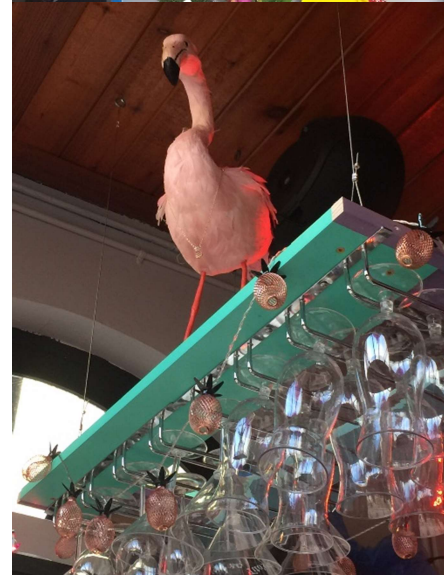
One of my favorite George Carlin quotes is, "Think about how stupid the average person is, and then realize that *half* the people are stupider than *that!*"

So maybe someone will look up and freak out when he sees that bird looming over him. Or maybe some dumbass will even take its picture. Ha. Dope.

I asked Jen if she thought she now held claim to the title of Key West's smallest bar now. It seemed like the thought had not occurred to her. I, for one, think she does. I mean, there is no more than four feet of space between the edge of the bar and the sidewalk. The Smallest Bar (#73) has a good ten feet for the customers to romp around in, but there might be slightly less width, and certainly less space behind the bar.

Nobody seems too concerned about it though. There will be neither lawsuits nor name changes forthcoming. When you come right down to it, why would a bar want to claim, "Hey, we have less room for people than they do!"?

While we were there, Rob showed up for his first shift as a 2 2 & Company bartender. He seemed just a tad, um, distracted, having had to enter the staff side of the bar by going through the





entrance of Teasers. He seemed to be mulling the ramifications – or, perhaps, the possibilities -- of working in such proximity to those esteemed entertainers.

Jen gave us the lowdown on some ideas she has for additions and changes and such. Teasers will be moving back upstairs sometime in the not-too-distant future, so there's bound to be some adjustments necessary.

Two women and a man kinda cozied up behind us, obviously looking to get a drink, so, with our drinks consumed and Hop consummated, we offered them our tutu-ed stools and sauntered on up Duval.

