The *New York Times* today treats us to tales of debauchery from four star restaurants, including this doozie from **Daniel**, in which a woman rose “making like a dancer at a pole at Scores”:

She stood facing the rest of the dining room. First she took off a vest or a jacket, as best Mr. Le DÃ» remembers. Then she went to work on her blouse.

Just as she was getting to her bra, the maÃ®tre dâ€™hÃ´tel got to her. Thus her drunken, wobbly stint as a stripper ended, and so did her dinner. She and her date, a smiling, sloshed man who had seemingly egged her on, were escorted to the door.

â€œShe was not necessarily attractive or young, so it was disruptive,â€ complained Mr. Le DÃ», who left Daniel several years ago and now owns a wine shop in Greenwich Village. â€œIf she were beautiful, it might have been different. People might have been cheering her on.â€

Fine Diner to Riffraff: Tipsy Tales of 4-Star Benders – New York Times

But of course, had she been attractive it would have been different…