Citrus Club

To get into the Citrus Club, you’ll need to snag a reservation, which grants you key-card access to the top of The Dewberry and its panoramic views. This pastel penthouse oasis is all about the details: Marcona almond-dusted mai tais, a custom-built coral backbar and matching frozen drink machine churning tropical tipples, and many an elaborate garnish (geranium leaves, dehydrated citrus wheels, and edible flowers that one bartender painstakingly unfurled with a set of tweezers). All the attention amounts to a thoughtful experience; beverages are boozy but not saccharine, in calibrated takes on tiki classics that still give a wink. The Tropical Itch (bourbon, rum, dry curaçao, passionfruit, and bitters) comes with a bamboo back-scratcher. Extended cocktail and food menus will debut in spring, but for now, the smoky-spiced calypso chips, crab dip, and raw bar eats are respectable standbys that can hit the spot. thedewberrycharleston.com