

Escape from New York



Because even the most loyal New Yorker needs to flee the greatest city on earth (sometimes).

Santa Fe

GOBBLE BREAKFAST BURRITOS

Sure, there's plenty of the requisite red and green chili in the city, but for truly traditional food, visit Cafe Pasqual's, an always-packed spot with a funky, festive vibe, colorful tiles, brightly hued banners and painted Oaxacan murals. Go for breakfast—the sun-dappled walls and *barbacoa* (slow-cooked shredded beef) with corn tortillas, black beans and *cotija* cheese will make you forget the cramped seating. (Grab a seat at the community table for mingling with genial locals.) 121 Don Gaspar Ave (505-983-9340, pasquals.com)

SHOP FROM THE SOURCE

Think the Union Square Greenmarket is the bee's knees? Well, you'll be plum dazzled by the year-round Santa Fe Farmers' Market, boasting a 9,825-square-foot hall, an outdoor area and produce (*all grown*

locally in New Mexico) from 150 farmers and ranchers. Snag other items, too, like *ristras*, those ubiquitous dried chili garlands. 1607 Paseo de Peralta (505-983-4098, santafefarmersmarket.com)

MAKE IT TO THE TOP

New Mexico isn't just dusty deserts—there's also the seven-mile Nambé Lake hike, rising 1,000 feet into the forest of the Sangre de Cristo Mountains. You'll begin with a series of heart-pounding switchbacks before leveling off on a serene path past spruces, golden aspens and Indian Paintbrush flowers. Follow the cascading creek and mini waterfalls, stopping only when you reach the tranquil lake. *Winsor Trailhead, Santa Fe National Forest* (nambepueblo.org)

RUSTLE UP A DRINK

Skip standard Mexican margs and head to the gritty Matador, a basement



Cafe Pasqual's

bar with bullfighting paraphernalia littering the walls, dark purple lighting and oldies like *Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid* on the TV. Have a PBR-and-Jameson-shot combo among a crowd as eclectic as the music—it goes from punk to rockabilly, a southwest standard. 116 W San Francisco St (505-984-5050)

GO ON THE RAILS

When you've overdone on touristy cowboy art, the Railyard Arts District, a cluster of warehouse-style galleries like Evoke Contemporary, is the antidote. Take the Last Friday Art Walk each month from 5 to 7 pm to see openings (on Friday 9, LewAllen will have elegant metal forms presented by Bill Barrett), chat with artists and sample gratis grub (just right for starving artists). *Paseo de Peralta and S Guadalupe Sts* (santaferrailyardartsdistrict.com)

GET YOUR KITSCH QUOTIENT

Your grandma's cabinet of curios has nothing on the Museum of International Folk Art's 100,000 knickknacks, all from the personal collection of architect Alexander Girard, who lived in SF for 40 years. He designed the whimsical displays depicting Latin American folklore, with Day of the Dead skeletons, mini slider dolls, religious *milagros* and so much more. 706 Camino Lejo (505-476-1200, internationalfolkart.org). \$9. —Maggie Shi

INSIDER KNOWLEDGE

Locals give it to you straight.

"Head up to the Cross of the Martyrs to watch the sun set over the Jemez Mountains."

—Erica

"You'll find the best souvenirs at Array in the Design Center."

—Sara

"Karaoke at Tiny's on Saturdays goes from mild to wild in a minute."

—Daniel

"Iconik has great pour-over coffee and live bluegrass on Sundays."

—Todd

"Stop at El Chile Toreado food truck off Cordova Road—it's amazing."

—Shauna



Nambé Lake



PHOTOGRAPHS (CLOCKWISE FROM TOP RIGHT): KITTY; LEMEN; CARLOS VANEZ; WILL; HEIGHTLEY