

My Name Is Luca
Napa Does Italy

Urban Daddy
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Nothing against Italy, but it's a long way from here.

If we could do something about changing that, we would. In the meantime, we've found a slice of Europe in Yountville that ought to hold you over.

Join us in welcoming Hotel Luca, a new rustic Tuscan villa of a boutique hotel, taking reservations now for obscene amounts of nebbiolo, king-size beds outfitted with silky Italian linens and late-night hot-tubbing.

Tucked away off of Yountville's main drag in the heart of wine country, the intimate suites seem strategically located to be your weekend command center when you need an extended escape from the city.

You'll know you've made it when you spot the stone tower and step inside arched doorways reminiscent of a much (much) smaller scale Colosseum. We recommend you splurge for Premium View King Alto #35, nestled in the back of the hotel and boasting a courtyard balcony, pool and mountain views, and a roaring fireplace—all under one roof that so happens to be made of 200-year-old tiles imported from Firenze.

Once you've settled in, call up room service and allow the free-flowing Barolo to commence. Then make an appearance at Cantinetta Piero, the hotel's low-key trattoria, for fire-singed pizzas and homemade bucatini at the pizza bar. Which just happens to overlook the wood-burning oven brought over from Italy.

Which brings us back to #35's roaring fireplace...