



April 18th, 2007

Hinging Out

Posted by *Meg*

tagged as [Dining](#) [cafes](#)

My boyfriend and I have different concepts of brunch. I want a highfalutin brunch, with fancy cheeses, fruit, and maybe one of those edible flowers that, even though I know are edible, I am always afraid to eat in public. My boyfriend, meanwhile, often goes for cheap diner breakfast, and he gives extra points to anywhere that will put an omelet on a hoagie roll (yes, we know a place. I'll write about that later.).



Hinge Café is where we see eye-to-eye (or omelet to omelet). They take normal breakfast fare and elevate it just enough for me to be able to coo about goat cheese, but not enough for the stuff to be unrecognizable as breakfast (or for it to get all that expensive). I mean, you can get everything from a \$2 egg sandwich to breakfast bruschetta, a surprisingly divine combination of bread, eggs, cheese, tomatoes, and pesto. I dream about it. And here's a bonus: the place is a coffee shop too, allowing for an exciting variety of coffee and tea beverages.

Brunch isn't the only thing that's exciting about Hinge either. The place is near schizophrenic. According to their website, they also serve lunch and dinner, host music, feature rotating art exhibits, and have Wednesday-night yoga classes. Yoga. Just look at their website. There's nothing these people can't do.

Hinge Cafe

2652 E Somerset St., Philadelphia, PA 19134

www.hingecafe.com

[\(3 Responses\)](#)

April 18th, 2007 at 1:36 pm

Cathy Says:

The Hinge is in my old hood. I miss The Hinge, and surprisingly, I miss Port Richmond too!

April 18th, 2007 at 2:04 pm

Caroline Says:

and they have serious dessert.

April 23rd, 2007 at 7:58 am

Says:

Had a great experience thee Sunday. I had Bananas Foster French Toast and