## LUXURY **OUT OF THE LIMELIGHT**

SAMANTHA JOSEPH EXPERIENCES SIAM KEMPINSKI





tepping into the white marble lobby of Siam Kempinski is to step into an entirely different world from the bustle of Thailand's capital city. The oasis of peace that they have achieved here is doubly impressive considering the luxury hotel's location - it's right in the middle of the shopping district, with direct access to the Siam Paragon Shopping Mall and a walkable distance to the BTS Skytrain. There's an immediate comforting hush when you're in the premises, and the illusion of being at a resort rather than the middle of the city is continued by the magnificient pool encircled by the hotel building

The setup of the Siam Kempinski may seem outright modern, as the building is more about clean lines leading to the central heart that holds the ample greenery and swimming pool rather than any direct reference to Thai architecture. But the stamp of Kempinski's country of location is everywhere. Lotus flowers sprout from door handles, and nagas dance their way through paintings from washrooms to luxury suites. Each room displays custom Thai prints on the walls, and the custommade Harnn toiletries scent your hair with soothing lemongrass and herbs. This isn't a typical luxury resort that you wander in and can't tell whether you're in Germany, Taiwan or Thailand - you're encased in a pleasant cocoon of peace and accommodation, but the Thai influences are a clear and necessary part of Siam Kempinski's identity.

There are two wings, Garden and Royal, housing 303 rooms and 98 residences. The terrace of the Cabana Rooms lead directly into the swimming pool if you want that extra resort feel. The Deluxe Room that we stayed in is a space of muted creams and browns, a desk for working and a comfy sofa in front of a table with a welcome chocolate tuk-tuk and fruit basket. The window offers an aerial view of the saltwater swimming pools and landscaped gardens that recall a tropical getaway by the seaside. The bathroom with stand-alone bathtub is glasswalled, but there are a set of blinds for those who prefer privacy, and each section of the bathroom - the toilet, shower and bathtub - is separated off or fan out from the entrance doors and sink area, giving you ample maneuvering area and the clever illusion of a much greater space.

Nothing seems spectacular in the room, but everything manages to exceed your expectations just enough. The firm white bed and airy pillows



may seem like neckache central, but I promise of the molecular gastronomy experience as

## WHERE TO FAT

the Hanuman Bar off to one side of the lobby. Niche with its witty Asian/non-Asian options Brasserie Europa for more sedate buffets and. finally, Sra Bua by Kiin Kiin. While we can't league of its own.

soothing area of multilevel wood, high ceilfit a large family. Although the tables are a toasted vegetables. handspan away from each other, they each maintain a feeling of privacy thanks to the Dessert is no less captivating - the rather levels throughout the restaurant.

What Sra Bua offers via Kiin Kiin's Morton events, as presentation is just as much part satisfaction and an experience.

you'll sleep like a baby on a cloud; the towels flavour is. In our case, the dinner started are straightforward gigantic white slabs of with an impressive display of sea-inspired cloth, not particularly fluffy, yet they embrace elements that brought to mind a rich seaand dry you with immediate attentiveness. food dish. Forget bowls, the moreish broth was hidden within a bowl of beach sand and seashells, followed by fresh grilled seafood and a crunchy cone with crab filling - spelling out both familiar memories of spicy tom The hotel has five culinary options - there's vam and a day at the beach.

The rest of the dishes offered differing levof an ingredient, the Rotunda for sun lovers, els of spectacle, always with an interesting combination of flavours. The lobster with red curry spheres for example is a signature fault the food at either Niche or Brasserie dish - recognisably Thai yet modern, Some, Europa - hearty, filling, fresh and accompa- like the tom ka with baby corn and chantenied by considerate service - Sra Bua is in a relle mushrooms, may have been overshadowed by the snazzy delivery - the men at the table were served a steaming bowl of the Upon walking in, you'll find yourself in a thick spicy coconut soup, while the women were presented with the frozen version in a ings and pools of white lotus flowers. To one hollowed wooden dish, replete with a demside is a Thai pavilion draped with a tradi-onstration of freezing the tom ka into white tionally-patterned roof with enough space to fragments that were then served with lightly

cleverly placed wooden dividers and split whimsically named Flower Shop gave us a bouquet of flavours fresh from a garden wedding in the form of ice cream, combining the flavours of elderflower, lavender and perhaps Neilson is a unique interpretation of molecu- a tinge of honey. Meanwhile, Sra Bua's interlar gastronomy by way of Thai food. Prepare pretation of mango with sticky rice saw the vourself for an exhaustive journey, begin- sticky rice, rolls of gelato thickly flavoured ning with little snacks including cashews with mango, and a cloud of coconut cotton in an edible plastic bag and crisp chicken candy in a glass, waiting for hot coconut milk skin with peanut sauce to set the tone for to combine them all into one delicious dish. the meal. The main courses are also the main 
Eating here is a rewarding combination of



Sra Bua by Kiin Kiii

Wempingly The Sou

## KEMPINSKI THE SPA

When they describe the treatments on the spa menu as sensational, they aren't exaggerating. I tried the Winter Warmer, one of The Spa's Seasonal Massages that also includes Spring In Your Step (detoxing), Summer Bliss (balancing), and Autumn Sleep (relaxing). Winter Warmer promises to be an energising treatment involving deep tissue massage and a delicioussounding butter foot balm massage. At 90 minutes, it might be a little longer than the usual hotel spa massages, but it's well worth it. For one thing, the service is impeccable. Before you begin your session, you're asked what level of massage pressure you would prefer, but don't worry if partway through you change your mind. Your assigned masseuse has the demeanour of your favourite loving aunt, who only wants the best for you. You already feel at ease before you start the massage, and that makes it so much easier to relax once the very thorough deep tissue massage is underway.

Despite going with the choice of greatest pressure for the massage, I was never in pain. The masseuse had hands akin to steel coated in lambskin, coaxing every tension and worry out of each limb in a calm and persistent manner. You can't see what's going on, so you exist in a sensory limbo of smell and touch as you're slowly and surely tenderised by able hands. The Spa uses Harnn and Novaltis products. The scents, a soothing mix of eucalyptus and lemongrass, lingers in the air but doesn't overpower and the texture doesn't leave behind feelings of oiliness once the massage is over.

I was seen to in the Angelica room, a single-bed massage room. There are eight treatment rooms, and you can choose the couple rooms or the single rooms. Each room is bigger than your living room, and comes with a separate washroom, and bath and steam room. My masseuse apologised when she let out a miniscule cough or had to leave the room to fetch some other aromatic product, as if any perceived inconvenience to me was not to be borne. Massages aren't the only option at Kempinski The Spa - they also have facials, body treatments and royal treatments - the Royal Siam Experience is a luxurious-sounding whole-body experience involving a soothing herbal soak, papaya exfoliation, lavender body massage followed by hot herbal compresses, and ending with a refreshing facial treatment.

