



## We witness turtles chomping at algae surrounding fluorescent coral?

The overwater spa at Velassaru Maldives offers a 'Vinotherapie' body wrap, where you're enveloped in a cocoon of vitamin-rich sea algae and seaweed said to remove toxins and stimulate your metabolism. I go for Velassaru's reviving Swedish massage before tucking into mango sorbet in the relaxation room, then taking a dip in the infinity pool, leaning over the edge to gaze at that endless ocean again.

## Follow the crowds

The Maldivian capital is a stark contrast to the island resorts surrounding it. Crammed with colourful low-rise buildings, and shorter in length than the runway of its airport, Malé is a place where islanders flock to live, but live to work. Though the sights aren't mind-blowing, a visit to Malé is likely to be the only chance to see life outside the resorts.

I escape the heat in the colourful covered markets and witness a guy zealously gutting fish after fish. I politely decline the offer a pungent jam jar filled with fish sauce for US\$27, but am tempted by the coconut bars with leaves for packaging, the crispy dried yams and the bunches of tiddly bananas.

I also stop in at Juway's cafe to discover how Maldivians take their tea. Tea and short eats is a national ritual and the cafe's award-winning chef, Juwairiya Wajdy, is renowned for her recipes, so it's the perfect place for a taster. I'm surprised when I bite into the kulfi boakiba which has the appearance of a flapjack but the taste of smoked tuna and a hint of chilli. It's odd, but my savoury palate

prefers it to a sugary treat with a cuppa.

## Beneath the waves

A 30-minute sea plane flight from Malé brings you to the tiny, verdant island resort of Kandolhu Maldives resort. I'm ecstatic when I check into our ocean villa (on stilts) and discover there's a ladder into the luminously blue water – even more so when rainbow fish congregate at its base.

Kandolhu's reef is unspoilt compared to other places I've dived before, and I've never felt so outnumbered by fish. It's also the first time I find myself face-to-face with an eagle wray. It undulates next to me, for about ten seconds, then suddenly darts back into the blue. For most of the dive we're pursued by playful, smiling bat fish, and witness turtles chomping at algae surrounding fluorescent patches of coral. Just when the Maldives can't get any better, you spend the afternoon watching turtles in the water. Absolute bliss.

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