

19 A Waterborne Commute

The commute in Istanbul is a painful experience if you add your car to the gridlocked traffic but if you go by ferry the city is transformed. Jump aboard at terminals in Eminonu or Karakoy and the minarets of Sultanahmet dominate the skyline as your boat nips in between Russian cargo vessels and Chinese tankers. It's magical. And then the best bit: the waiters appear with glasses of black tea – we take ours nicely sugared please.



20 A Close Shave from the Master

When we tire of nicking ourselves with those tricky hotel razors, we call on Milan barber Franco Bompieri for a proper wet shave. Never without jacket and tie, Bompieri dons his white coat and lathers up a brush of almond-based soap. His artisanal lotions, balms and hair tonics – no sticky gels here – are a long-kept secret but the precise service, and cut, means you'll never set foot in a unisex salon again.

Antica Barbieria Colla, 3 Via Morone



21 A Sexy Ride

There are three Italian bicycle makers to call. The sexy lines on a Montante have us daydreaming about a tour of the dusty backroads of Sicily. This sophisticated Umberto Dei serves us well for outings to the bijou boutiques in Pietrasanta. And for a cross-town rendezvous in Milan, newcomer Abici makes the perfect design statement.



22 A Hot Hotel Spa

If every day could start in the men's spa and locker lounge at the Grand Hyatt in Seoul then we're quite convinced we'd be that little bit trimmer, cleaner, more buffed and relaxed. On the hotel's lower level off the well-equipped gym, the best features are the hot spring communal bath, ice-cold plunge pool, semi-private washing bays and the rather brutal man in charge of body scrubs.

seoul.grand.hyatt.com

