

TRUMP

FALL 2004

WORLD



YOU'RE FIRED!

The APPRENTICE

HIT LIST

BALI HIGH

**LONDON
ART FAIR**

**BOURBON:
THE LAST
AMERICAN
SPIRIT**

**YOUNG
MILLIONAIRES**

THE ULTIMATE JET



U.S. \$5.99 CANADA \$7.99
trumpworldmag.com

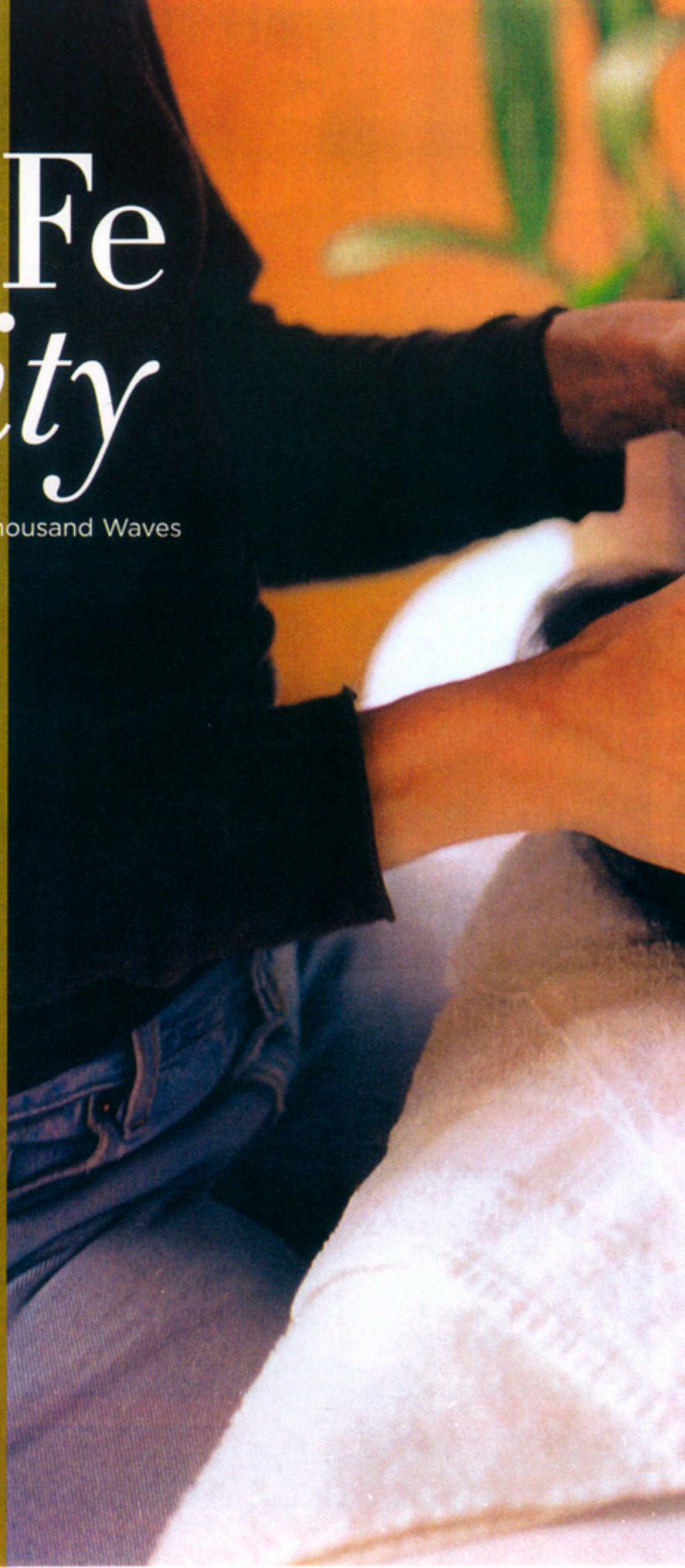
Santa Fe *Serenity*

> The transcendental beauty of Ten Thousand Waves spa soothes the savage in all of us

[BY GRETCHEN REYNOLDS]



To the sensitive and spiritually attuned, Ten Thousand Waves Japanese Health Spa in Santa Fe, New Mexico, is only incidentally a spa. To them, it is foremost a meditation on water, sky, self and the sacred. From the moment you enter the hushed, incense-scented lobby, you are surrounded by the soft swoosh and whish of water. Pine trees rustle outside. Clients, clad only in white kimonos, droop and splay themselves across cedar benches, so relaxed and floppy that they're indistinguishable from the clouds overhead. There is a sense of solace, of earthly divinity to the atmosphere here.





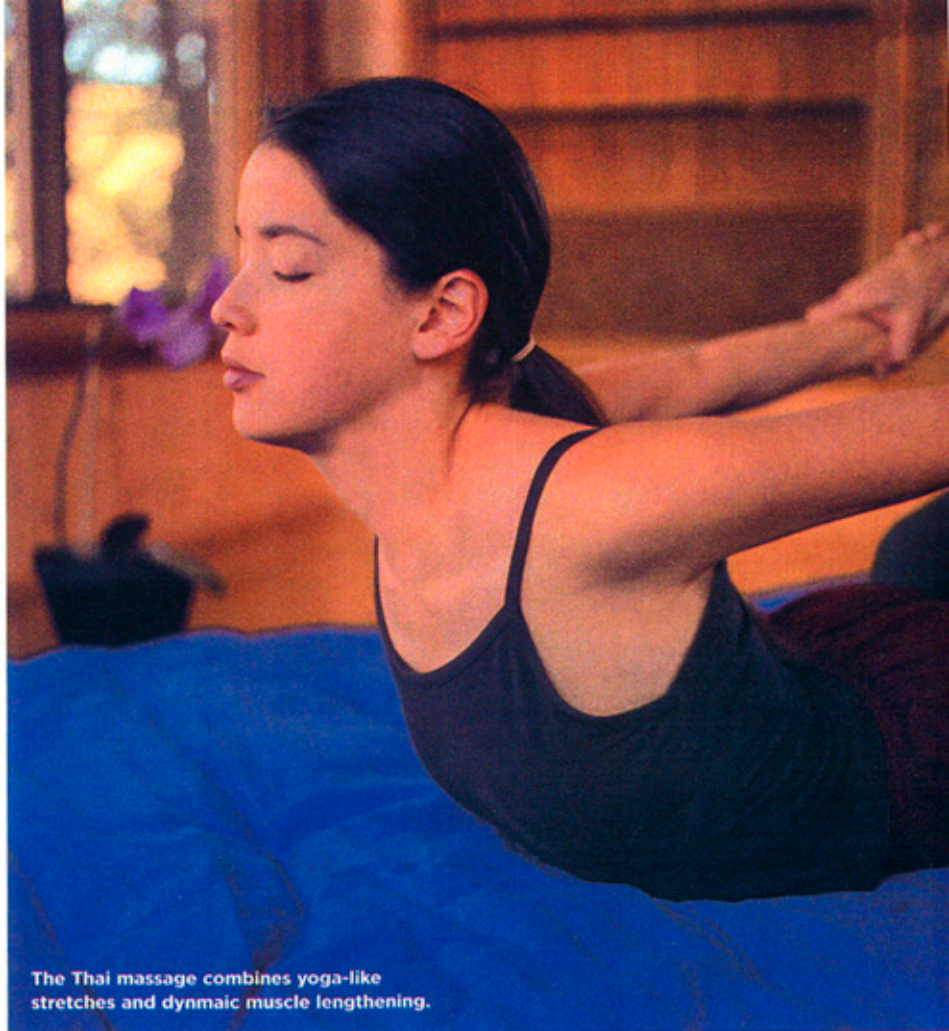
The Spa features individual and rentable cabins overlooking the hills of Santa Fe.

Then again, to those of us who are base, carnal and deaf to the ineffable, Ten Thousand Waves also happens to be one of the greatest spas on the face of the planet and I, for one, am fine with that.

Twenty-three years ago, Duke Kaluck, a wealthy world traveler and calligraphy hobbyist, snapped up property in the piny mountains above Santa Fe from a local drug dealer who'd found himself in need of ready cash. From that prosaic beginning, Kaluck transmuted his land into something



Get your rocks on: One of the spa's specialties is the almost transcendental Japanese hot stone massage.



The Thai massage combines yoga-like stretches and dynamic muscle lengthening.

approaching verse, creating a man-made hot spring nestled beside piñon trees and towering ponderosa pines.

He began with only a few open-air tubs. "I've always loved hot water," Kaluck says. "But I never liked the European model of bathing, which is medicinal. I loved the Japanese model, which is about bathing as a ritual, a way to connect yourself to your family, your community... yourself."

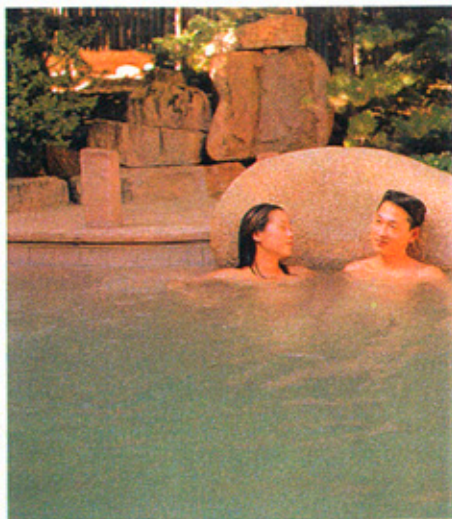
This explains why, at Ten Thousand Waves, you are, upon signing in, immediately given a kimono and, if desired, dainty servings of exotic black teas. The unobtrusive wooden signs pointing you to the various hot tubs and treatment rooms (each with its own name, such as "Ichiban" and "Imperial Ofuro") are written in both English and Japanese. One sign notes the direction and mileage to Tokyo.



The Imperial Ofuro suite features a private bath, tile tub, sauna and cooling berth.

But Ten Thousand Waves does not feel, in its essence, Japanese. It seems, perhaps, Venesian. It is otherworldly, marked by a beneficent calm that no new client, unaided by street pharmaceuticals, could hope to match. The attraction and achievement of

CONTINUED ON PAGE 106



The closest thing to a natural spring in the woods, the waterfall is kept at 97°–99°F.

Ten Thousand Waves is that, upon leaving, almost everyone has achieved this same quietude. You walk out feeling blissful and dazed, unfazed by the mundane matters of this world. Often the staff has to help people locate their misplaced cars.

How can a spa, no matter how exquisite, have such an effect? Much will feel familiar to any massage and salt-glow connoisseur. There are 10 hot tubs here, two of them communal (with bathing suits optional until 8:15 P.M.). There are also the usual spa treatments: facials and herbal wraps and hot-oil massage.

But there is, also, that something intan-

TEN THOUSAND WAVES JAPANESE HEALTH SPA

3451 Hyde Park Road, Santa Fe, NM.

For reservations and a full list of services,
call 505-982-9304

or visit www.tenthousandwaves.com

Private tubs (\$19–27 per person, 55-min).

Spa Services include: Deluxe Head, Hand
& Foot (\$139, 85-min), Indo-Asian Hot
Oil Treatment (\$133, 85-min)

& Herbal Wrap (\$49, 40-min).

Massage is available in either private rooms
(\$89, 55-min) or group rooms (\$76, 55-min).

Therapeutic Massages include: Thai
Massage (\$139, 85-min), Hot Stone Massage
(\$139, 70-min) & Four Hands Massage
(\$170, 45-min).

gible and serene that eventually touches even those of us who, in other circumstances, might resist. Schedule a Japanese Nightingale Facial (done using sanitized nightingale droppings, just as geishas supposedly have done to alluring effect for centuries) or a Japanese Hot Stone Massage, your naked skin rubbed and pressed with smooth, heated rocks, as your therapist whispers for you to “go to the quiet place inside yourself.” Later, sink neck deep into one of the private, open-air hot tubs. The sky above fills your vision, vast and improbably blue, unless you go at night, when the vault of stars curves and twinkles like velvet and sequins. A few green-nee-



In Four Hands, One Heart, two massage therapists work in seamless unison.

dled branches skim the top of the slatted, wood, privacy fence, swishing in the slight breeze as if hoping to fan and cool you. Far off in the background, pan flute-ish music plays like a memory of PBS pledge drives past. The air smells of cedar and pine. The waterfall susses. The hot tub's jets murmur. All else is silent. There is a sense of solace, of earthly divinity to this moment. And I, for one, am fine with that. **EW**

Gretchen Reynolds, a frequent contributor to The New York Times, on subjects of travel and tourism, is fortunate enough to live year-round in Santa Fe.