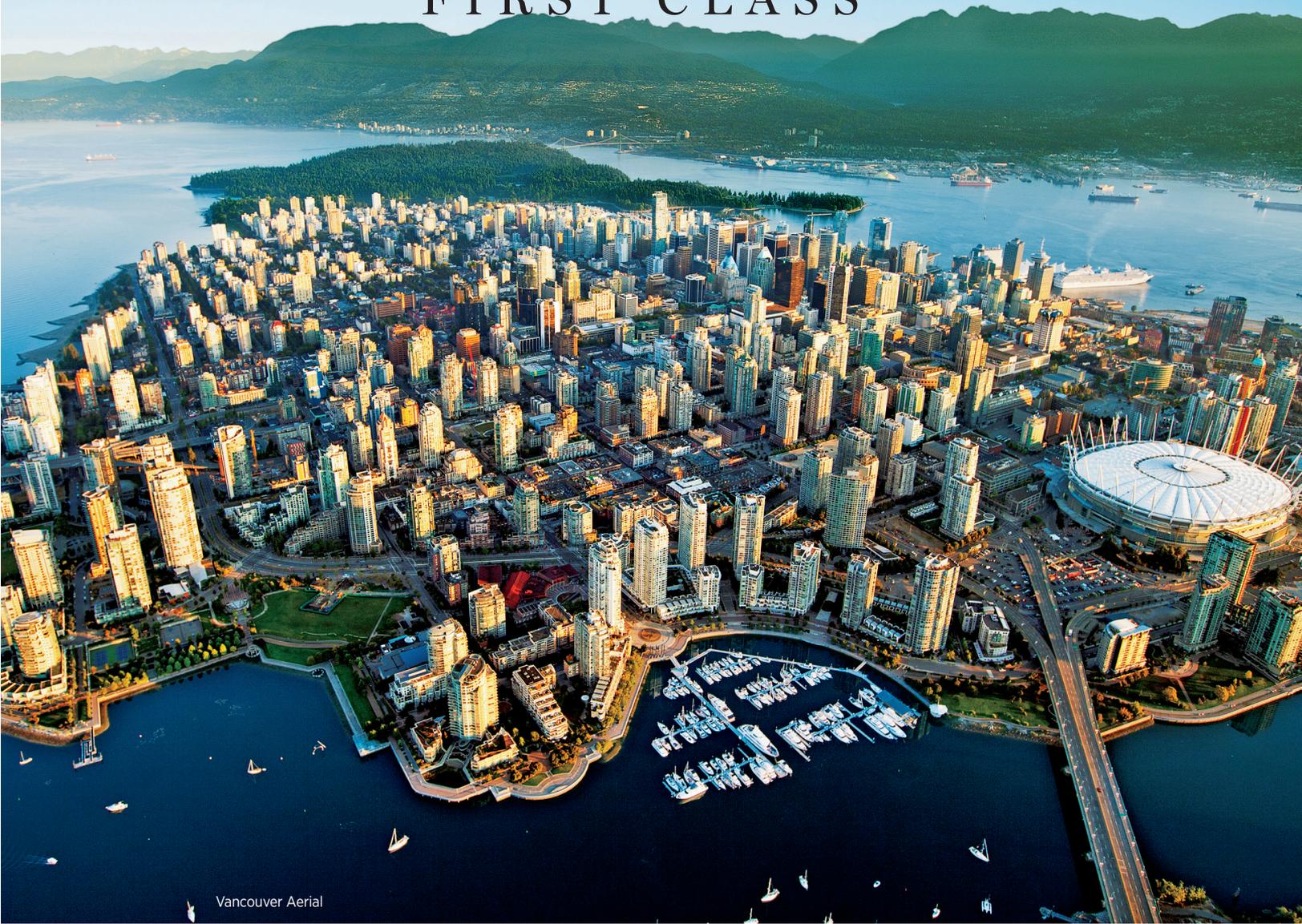


FIRST CLASS



Vancouver Aerial

VANCITY VISION

A frequent traveler shares thoughts of her first visit to Vancouver.

WORDS BY AMBER GIBSON

“I should Snapchat you using a record player for the first time,” my friend says, dissolving into giggles as I ever-so-gently place Taylor Swift’s 1989 album on the turntable. The brand new owner’s suites at the Fairmont Pacific Rim in downtown Vancouver come with a bona fide Rega RP1 and a collection of vinyl records tailored to each guest’s musical taste. Shimmying to “Shake It Off” with floor-to-ceiling views of Vancouver Harbour is this Millennial’s introduction to the city.

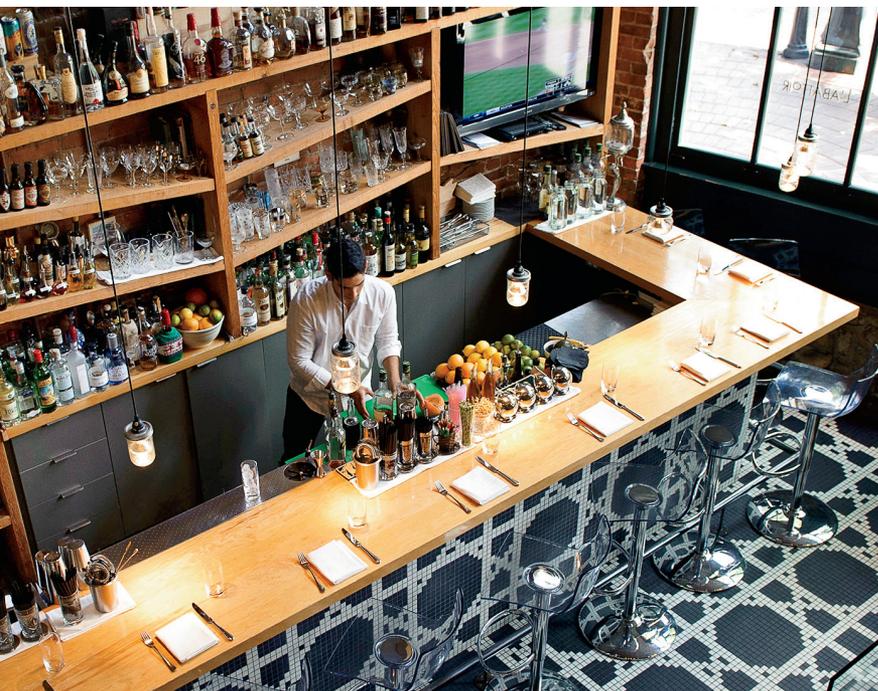
Vancouver may be the biggest city in British Columbia, but it has an easygoing nature that lends itself to spontaneous fun. It’s not languid like South America where everyone is late, yet it doesn’t have the hurried “time is money” attitude that a city this prosperous and cosmopolitan often develops. Perhaps it’s the calm

of the surrounding ocean and proximity to nature—Stanley Park is larger than Central Park in New York—that keeps everyone in high spirits. Whatever it might be, I am already plotting a return trip to explore more of the city’s unexpected treasures before my flight home takes off.

The city is full of delight, including at the city’s top five-star properties—Four Seasons Vancouver and Fairmont Pacific Rim—both conveniently located downtown. The latter’s Willow Stream Spa has an outdoor terrace with Jacuzzis and an infrared sauna. However, my ThermalStix massage in the intimate Four Seasons RedCedar massage suite is spectacular, too. ThermalStix is a Vancouver creation, a twist on a hot stone massage using heated wood batons.

A short walk from either hotel is Alberni Street or “Luxury Row,” where you’ll find international brands like Tiffany, Hermès,

FIRST CLASS





ABOVE: Fairmont Pacific Rim Owner's Suite, Living Room
OPPOSITE PAGE LEFT: L'Abattoir Interior
OPPOSITE PAGE RIGHT: Grizzly Bears
TOP RIGHT: Aerial view of Sonora Resort



FIRST CLASS

and Dior. For a more unique shopping experience, explore nearby Gastown's cobblestone streets. Vancouver's oldest neighborhood is now home to independent boutiques like Neighbour and Secret Location. There are sustainable fashions by designer Nicole Bridger, technical cashmere at Kit & Ace, and Montreal-made leather goods by M0851. After a shopping spree, mosey up to the bar at L'Abattoir around the corner for an avocado gimlet and Pacific cod, pan-fried veal sweetbreads on toast, or Steak Diane.

I am happily pescetarian for a week, enjoying wild sockeye salmon and a tacklebox seafood tower of oysters, lobster, crab, and scallops at YEW Seafood + Bar followed by an omakase tasting at the Fairmont Pacific Rim's lobby lounge RawBar, Vancouver's only 100 percent Ocean Wise-certified sushi restaurant. Chef Takayuki Omi cures sablefish in sake, mirin, and sugar then torches it with motoyaki sauce to recreate unagi's sweet and savory flavor. Hawksworth is another guaranteed great meal, embodying Vancouver's culinary soul with diverse contemporary Canadian cuisine in an elegant yet relaxed dining room.

After a healthy meal, it's time for dessert and the city's chocolate game is strong. At Chocolate Arts, you can choose your own sipping chocolate from a selection of single-origin varietals and indulge in fruit, nut, caramel and booze-infused bonbons. For a late-night chocolate fix, Thierry is your best bet. The patisserie is open until midnight every day with a full bar to pair with chocolate and French pastries.

WILDERNESS RETREAT

To really understand the majesty of British Columbia, exploring the city is not enough. Take a helicopter or float plane and in an hour you'll land in the pristine wilderness of Sonora Island. Sonora Resort is only open May through October and depending on when you visit, you can snorkel with salmon, whale watch, raft the rapids, or go on a grizzly bear safari.

First timers should start with an eco-adventure tour. There's no better way to get your bearings and since nature is unpredictable, you never know what you'll see. At one point, I am surrounded by bald eagles like pigeons in Piazza San Marco, only far more graceful and singing a hauntingly beautiful chorus.

The air here is so pure, almost sweet, that you can't help but inhale a little deeper. Cruising across the ocean at 40 knots on a Zodiac boat with the wind whipping across my face feels like nature's free oxygen facial. Early risers will enjoy a spiritual session of longhouse hatha yoga or picking thimbleberries on a sunrise hike.

The only blemish on this untouched reserve is a Norwegian salmon farm threatening the delicate ecosystem with parasites and disease, and renewing my commitment to eat only wild-caught Pacific salmon. Sonora engenders this fierce sense of stewardship and unspoken loyalty to Mother Nature.

Amber Gibson writes about luxury travel, food and wine for Saveur, Departures, Hemispheres and American Way.