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Sensational Sydney

Sydney, in my eyes, is without a doubt the best city in the world! A grand statement, I know, but it's a destination that offers something for everyone.

The harbour is breathtaking, home to the iconic Sydney Harbour Bridge and Opera House, and a ferry trip across the water from Circular Quay to Luna Park, Manly or Taronga Zoo is a must. For the more adventurous, an adrenalin-fuelled jet boat ride should do the job, or for views of the harbour and the city with a daredevil edge, there's a BridgeClimb option or the Sydney Tower experience offering 360 degree views more than 300-metres above sea level. Down at Darling Harbour there's an aquarium, a new Wildlife World,

casino, convention centre and an abundance of good quality hotels and apartments while the CBD promises great shops, open green spaces, the Botanical Gardens and world-class seafood restaurants. Did I mention Sydney's wonderful beaches, its café society, boutique shops, markets and gastronomy to die for? It's a multicultural city boasting natural beauty, friendly people, and a lifestyle so attractive, you won't want to leave. Believe me, I lived there and there's not one day I don't dream about returning for good!



London is where I was born and raised. To me - and I suppose it is only natural I say this - there is no other city like it. London is as vibrant now as it has ever been. The cheery Londoners have been nudged aside by an international melting pot of businessmen, casual workers, students, émigrés and lines of young tourists. It is cosmopolitan, sexy and sophisticated. Flying into London, one always notices the special shade of green, of grass and the trees, the water reservoirs and the neat rows of terraced houses around Heathrow. When I get to where I am staying, I will try to find the nearest park. I will find a bench and watch the world go by. My favorite spot is the Peacock Garden in Holland Park. I used to think that over the flimsy wooden fence in the woods, behind the cooing birds, was a magic land of dinosaurs. It's that kind of place.

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Angkor

C'est par hasard qu'en novembre 2000, j'ai pris un vol pour Siem Reap, au Cambodge, ville la plus proche des ruines d'Angkor. Je trainais solitairement mes états d'âme en Asie et après la Thaïlande, j'ai décidé de visiter les ruines deux fois millénaires d'Angkor Watt, capitale des khmers. Tah Promh est le temple qui m'a le plus marqué avec sa végétation tropicale luxuriante envahissant les ruines. Angkor Watt au lever du soleil est un spectacle envoûtant, malgré le tournage de Tomb Raider au même moment (je n'ai pas croisé Angelina Jolie !). Je suis retourné à Siem Reap en 2004 avec ma femme, et là encore, le choc a été le même. Il faut se dépêcher de visiter Angkor avant le tourisme de masse qui la guette.