

Island of Tikehau shows a different side of French Polynesia







U. THE TUAMOTU ISLANDS — There's nothing quite so blue — vibrantly, rivetingly, blindingly blue — as the blue of the lagoon on Tikehau, an hour's flight from Tabiti, in French Polynesia. Unless you're suspended above R, looking down.

Tim deliciously alone this morning, lying on the deck of my overwater bungalow at the Tikehau Pearl Resort, peering down through water as clear as glass and busin than any aquarium. When I climb down into the lagoon to float face down, a crowd of iridescent fish — silver striped, day-glow blue, yellow and a velvety black — crowd around me, bumping my hands and pecking at my face mask's shiny rims

The water is shallow here, close to the Pearl's thatched main lodge. A breezy Polynesian-style retreat, it shelters beneath coconut palms on a sandy motu (islet) on this coral atoll, in the Tuamotu Archipelago.

The boardwalk starts here and curves away over the lagoon toward the bungalows, the deck and pillings offering a refuge for the marine community below: brown corals, blue-lipped oysters, lumbering sea cucumbers, footlong juvenile sharks and the fish.

From may perch on the drick, if's peaceful vaterhing the frigate birds overhead and listening to the roar of the waves crashing on the outer reed, a continuous low hum. Since Tikehus's only 'base' through the reed is a narrow gap too perilous for anything larger than a fishing boat, if's likely that Tikehau, where time seems to have stopped, will remain sectuated and unspoiled. And how different it is from Tabiti and Bora Bora, in the neighboring Society Islands where my vacation began.

"Choices," and Marie Carrigon, a spokesman for the Paurl Beach Resort hotels, when we met for a glass of French wine on the terrace of the Manava Hotel, in Papeete, Talkiffs capital, "Choices is what visitors have here on Talkif, or Bora Bora, or Tileshan. There are a doorn ways to spend a vacation, from introducing your kids to Polynesian culture to mountain biking or kaysking. "But mention Bora Bora and most people think honeymoon. We'd like to change that."

After 10 days in French Polynesia, I knew what she meant. I didn't know much about Tikehau when I added it to my itinerary, figuring that an atoll would be a change from two high islands. But I was lucky.

Not only was it close to Tahiti — convenient for flying in and out from Papeete's airport — but Tikehau is as different from Tahiti and Bora Bora as the two are from each other

The magic on Takshan was the empty motus, the silence, but searny days and the chance to be part of a group of six — not 60 — exploring Bird Island. A Galpapas-like sunctuary where two down resident and migratury son birds out, fly and build nests, completely undicaid of the visitors who passe to snap selfies with newly butched chicks. In contrast, Tablic and Bora Bear's steep, volcanic peaks and encircling lagoons becknowd with histing, rock climbing, first-rate snorkeiling and those famous South Sous sunseit, the ones that paint the sky when the clouds gather over the peaks.

And for explorers yearning for variety, the rest of French Polynesia was there, 115 more islands in five archipelagoes scattered over 2,123 square miles of Pacific Ocean.

The big-city thrill of the trip was my day in Papeete, Tahit's administrative capital, a city alive with energy, shops and offices, a busy harbor filled with ships, narrow streets clogged with taxis and delivery trucks, and sidewalks crowded with sightseers, snack joints and fancy steer windows displaying everything from women's dresses to office equipment

Td contemplated mountain biding on the lower slopes of 7,335 foot Mount Croberns, highest mountain on Tabiti, and in the Society Islands, but after a closer impection changed my mind. Instead, I joined a half day cultural and waterfull truck tour guided by Teiva, (be uses just one name) a 12th generation Tabitium who arrived in festival goar (boar's tuck necklace, green parso, poory tail and a bugg smile)

Triva's family once owned the valley that was now parkland. But having played there as a child, he knew every creek and gully, bush and flower, he told us.

Leaving sea level and a lush, flowery forest behind, we drove uphill on a narrow winding road, heading for the top of the valley. Here we stopped to identify an entirely different set of plants, those typically found above 5,000 feet. Then suddenly the forest parted to reveal rows of waterfalls pouring down each narrow gulley On Bora Bora, the celebrity island, it was all about the South Seas dream. And with a blue lagoon to dive in and two dozen deluxe resorts, regional hotels and guest houses, the possibilities seemed almost endless.

No matter where you stayed, you could find a shady spot on a beach, hire a guide to snorkel with the sharks or take a jeep trip up the mountain.

My overwater bumplow, at the debate Bora Borat Beach Resort, on Twainroa Motu near the Island's only peas (ij was enlarged years ago to admit cruiss ships) made bamboo and thatch feel as elegant as a palaer. The extra-long bathtub invited slow, pampering soaks, and three was a pool, as well. Much larger than its sister resort on Tilehau, the Bora Borat excepted acres of beach and a palm grove. But as laws as it was, low-lay, traditional Polynesian baspitality was the modes operand.

The employees, mostly Tabitians, welcomed the guests with attention and respect, as if we were family. And for those who wanted to experience a bit more, one-hour cultural activities (crafts, dance and music) were offered daily at 10:30 a.m., according to general manager Splvain Delanchy, who stopped at the bourge at sunset, to greet guests guthering to char. Born in France, Delanchy took the job on Bora Bora "to give Polynesia a try," and fell in love with the lifestyle.

"Look at the flower wreaths that the waitresses wear around their hair," he said, as the sun dropped below the yardarm. "They make them fresh every day using ordinary flowers, the ones growing out there on the bushes

"Twe never seen people so artistic, who make such beautiful things out of the most ordinary objects. What matters here is the culture," he added. "Without it, it's just another beach.

Just because you can fill every minute with sports, cuisine and culture, doesn't mean that a honeymoon, or even a wedding, wouldn't be a dream come true. It would.

If you're planning to get hitched, any deluxe hotel on Bora Bora will make it happen. Assistants can arrange the flowers, organize a reception, order a wedding cake decorated with flowers and whales, and can promise enough beds to accommodate all your relatives as well as your entire high school graduating class.

If you want a smaller wedding, choose Takshau and book the entire Poarl Boach Resort, all 19 overwater bangalows, plan the restaurant. Fly your friends over from Paperte and treat them to snorkeling, scala-dring, picticking, a trip to Bird Island and romantic evenings watching the stars come And there's another plus.

Because Tikehau is self-sufficient (the resort's "green" technology includes a desalinization plant, solar panels and refuse disposal tanks periodically shipped to treatment plants on Tahiti) your wedding will leave no footprints. But it will surely be menu

Getting there: Air Taihti Nai, Air France, American Arlines and Delta fly nonstop from Los Angeles to Papeata, on Taihti. Travelers coming from Dallas-Fort Worth and other U.S. cities like Minneapolis and Boston will be routed through Los Angeles.

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