









THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT MADRID

that is just so easy. And aesthetically pleasing. And fun. No overwhelming tourist hordes or unexpected piles of rubbish, no obvious crime spots or hawkers or... enough of what it isn't. What it is, is back, so back that it is squeaking with refurbed glamorous newness in its rush of polished hotels, its restaurants, its exhibitions, its tantalising food markets and its independent speciality shops selling gloves or leather.

The place is roaring with pent-up energy and youthful entrepreneurial zeal, with a zenstyle coffee shop on every corner and the kind of safe, friendly vibes that make urban travel breezy. If it is madly hot in high summer, most of the year it has bright light and blue sky: serotonin-enhancing luminosity. The local council made a decision to attract more big-spending tourists, and in the past few years the city has revealed its makeover itself, with wider pavements, cleaner streets and a tapas-fuelled spring in its step. (A notable 33 new hotels are currently being built here, half of them deluxe.)

It works particularly well for families and groups because there is so much for everyone – for art and architecture lovers, for foodies, for historians, romantics and modernists. Galleries, paella, parklife (more diverting shopping. If we start with the f the leafy Paseo del Arte, which of the world's big-ticket mu proximity: the Prado (medieva century) with its jaw-dropping and the enchanting Las Menina stage; the Thyssen-Bornemisza tion; and the Reina Sofía Na (20th century, including Pica The Prado – based around the Spanish royal family, which ha joys) Goyas and the Rubens sioned for Philip IV's hunting le orientate; it's easy to take a br look at the pictures, as in real rather than catch a stressed gli crowd (though pre-booking is e

Two things: the nearest and place to stay for Madrid art is Oriental Ritz – still simply the so close to the Prado you cour one of the turret suites into the floor. And for a pitstop before a Café is the place, which proudly Obama's favourite carrot cake', a jolly tavern with salami on p



handed round to prosperous Madrileños, here you have to make that difficult nightly

la Magna to be close

here you have to make that difficult nightly cision: whether to gorge on myriad tapas fore dinner (which they also serve) or try to ame a slate of tapas as dinner. It's an eclectic enu – not sure how Spanish those hamburger ders are, but they definitely slide easily. If ally tapas is required, you could squeeze into e sardine-packed Taberna La Dolores, host-g local gossip with patatas bravas since 1908.

But back to the Ritz, where the rizz has been stored, courtesy of an extensive three-year design by Spanish architect Rafael de La-Hoz d the French designers Gilles and Boissier. Thite wedding cake on the outside, it is someting approaching hotel nirvana within. Sweep to the reception, where golden and silver was dangle from the ceiling, into the Palmourt, top-lit through its glass-domed roof, ampagne bar at one end, and the colourful ctura bar off the lobby, past a gold wall and a llery of artisans cosplaying Prado portraits.

Take a turret suite, with its circular sitting om where a curved sofa hugs one of the alls and an ingenious built-in mirror-backed phoard hides a coffee machine and minibar, the bathroom are Natura Bissé products and case containing not only a ghd hairdryer but aighteners too; and in the bedroom, dark

parquet, soft rugs and Spanish leather embossed headboards. The proportions remain of a palace built in the Belle Epoque at the request of the playboy King Alfonso XIII, who envied the Ritz in Paris and London, and opened it in 1910 with his wife, Victoria Eugenie, granddaughter of Queen Victoria. Since then, guests have included Grace Kelly with Prince Rainier on their honeymoon, Mata Hari, Randolph Hearst and Madonna. Now lighter and brighter, its gold-and-white transformation extends to the basement, which houses a gym, a pool in marble with starlit constellations in the ceiling, a misty rainshower lined with gold tiles, a hammam, and three sparkling glass chandeliers, which hang in a bunch over the recliners. A bespoke facial uses products by the likes of Cellcosmet

and Valmont. The breakfast buffet h dripping on a comb, pastries, hams, a and everything you can think of, health

Was Magnets top)

The Ritz isn't the only hotel to have life breathed into it. There's a smaller the first five-star boutique hotel in the building opened in 1915 as the headque Papelera Española, the nation's bigg company. Laidback and rather good with the fashionable Las Salesas barrio between Chamberí and buzzy Che Urso Hotel and Spa is opposite the remodelled Barceló market, full of for and tasters. Urso's central lift is a maste early 20th-century design, beautifully with a leather seat, swirling metalwork sides a joy. The rooms are high-ceilir

itect Ramón de Arana, with the entrance scaped with water (and in winter, a small rink); inside, the vibes are soft, low-lit and ding. Its open-plan lobby, the work of tralian BAR Studio, featured a collaboration a Loewe in the garden when we were there; ther times, it forms a firelit, dark, atmostric stage set for the comings and goings well-heeled Madrileños and their visitors. It y Nata is the adjacent pastelería that serves nemade pastries of an equally addictive are to the people-watching, while Las Brasas Castellana is the restaurant where grilled-toer fillet steak and bearnaise is served at night a lavish breakfast in the morning.

Velcome here is instant; there is a big jar of it cookies before you even get to reception. taircase with a stained-glass window and lead up to the rooms (artfully redesigned a marble bathrooms, soft beds, black-and-te chevron carpets) or down to the spanitis ovoid jacuzzi, sauna, hammam, and ert signature massages that use delicious by Ground from Co Cork.

opping is the obvious distraction - open ack door and you fall into El Corte Inglés, rid's premier department store. But within v minutes, you could be in the romantic of the Sorolla Museum, once the house of n's impressionist artist Joaquin Sorolla, the ter of light', with its statue-lined garden rooms full of tender family pictures. Or is the exquisite Retiro Park, with its lake memorial to Alfonso XII (father of the Ritz), its fountains, and its Crystal Palace, d on ours in London. Or stroll down the Vía - full of dramatic architecture, as if and New York had a Spanish love child. e haven't even got to the Royal Palace, h boasts not only a staggering 3,418 rooms also, next door, the new Royal Collections ery, planned since the 1930s but which ly opened in June 2023. It has more Goya, ens and Caravaggio, alongside jewellery, ages and tapestries. Madrid is a walking with no end of attractions, so stock up on apas and don't tell anyone how stellar the s are, because we want it to remain as airy smooth and easy as it is now. \square



