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Ripple Effects

JUNE 2005

One brave, brave woman's nearly decade-long quest to conquer her cursed cellulite.

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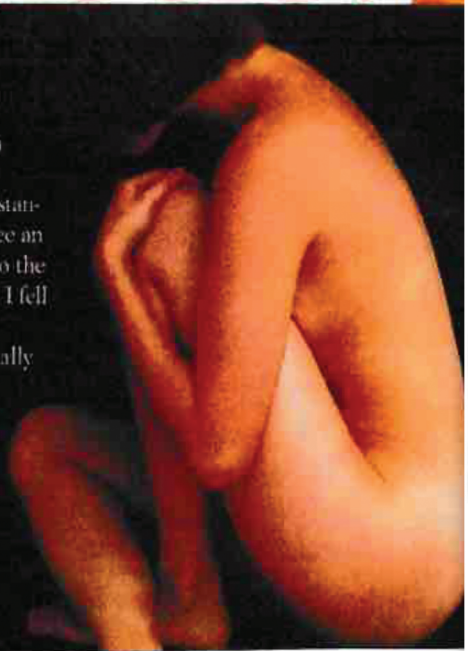
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Then again, I still can't give up hope that there's an even better cellulite buster around the corner. In fact, just a few days ago my facialist, Shyou Hung of New York's Salon de Shyou, clued me in to a device from Japan called Sonaderm, which uses ultrasound technology to melt the fat and let those evil toxins drain more easily.

"You're going to be in a bikini next week? You need this!" she exclaimed, flicking her gadget on. She rolled the knob around my right thigh for nearly an hour, and when she was done she switched on the bright lights and made me pinch both thighs to compare.

Amazingly, there was a small difference. And the experience was pain-free. It's too early for me to say whether Sonaderm will prove as satisfying as Endermologie, but I can't help but hope that doubling up on treatments might double my results. Besides, I can't just leave my left thigh hanging.

—JANE LARKWORTHY

Search & Destroy: One Woman's Battle With Cellulite