

Friday November 1 to Friday November 8, 2024

(Wednesday 30th October and Thursday 31st October were quiet days, both spent cleaning, sewing and studying.)

Friday November 1st, 2024.

We are staying at home still because the bike part has yet to arrive.

So it was language work and an early swim (and exercises).

Saturday November 2nd, 2024.

We took our usual walk to Angkor Supermarket. Although the mornings (and evenings) have been pleasantly “cool”, the sun is still hot and the walk along highway 6, the last 500m to the supermarket, is hot work.

There is a good range of wine at the Angkor Supermarket.

The prices are American dollars.



ត្រួតពិនិត្យ
Penfolds Bin 8 Shiraz Cabernet 2017 (750ml)
Price: \$26.00

ត្រួតពិនិត្យ
Penfolds Bin 2 Shiraz Mataro 2016 (750ml)
Price: \$21.00

ត្រួតពិនិត្យ
Penfolds Bin 138 Shiraz Cabernet 2018 (750ml)
Price: \$43.00

ត្រួតពិនិត្យ
Penfolds Koonunga Hill Shiraz Cabernet 2017 (750ml)
Price: \$43.00

ត្រួតពិនិត្យ
Penfolds Rawson's Retreat Shiraz Cabernet 2018 (750ml)
Price: \$15.95

ត្រួតពិនិត្យ
Penfolds Henri Shiraz 2018 (750ml)
Price: \$7.95



Other things available for purchase at the supermarket.

We got home early and almost as soon as we were in the door, the Honda (motorbike) service centre called...

The text message was: "I am Bun. I am at work."

We didn't understand (added to the confusion is that our landlord's son is named Bun).

But a quick (broken English) phone call sorted things out.

So David took the bike there and it has been fixed. The whole inner part of the wheel (think hub and spokes) replaced.

We had a Makro delivery too, to top up the coke and toilet paper and laundry liquid etc etc.

I spent my time sewing the lining in my next kantha bag. It will be ready for our trip to Melbourne. It is big enough for the exercise books here and the iPad.

Sunday November 3rd, 2024.

David has decided to get his teeth sorted, so we are still having trips to the Dentist on the weekends.

Monday 4th November, 2024.

Temple Day. It has been a while since we went out to the temples and we went back to one of our favourites, the Gate of the Dead. We have been hoping to see the otters again, but haven't had any luck this season. The water level is up, so that is a good sign, but not sight nor sound of them.

At the Gate, we met a lovely (German) lady who is studying at the Be Like Khmer language school. She and her dog go walking along the walls every day (but we haven't seen her before!).



**Spikey bottomed spider web spinning in the morning
sunshine. The spiders are up earlier than other insects.
The lizards sleep in the longest.**



The last of these flowers for the year.



Different spider.



A different spikey bottomed spider.



And this spider... hard to photograph with the contrast.



A friendly dragonfly.



David at the Gate of the Dead (Twear Kmauch = Ghost Gate). This is looking into Angkor Thom. (And the sky really is that blue.)

Tuesday 5th November, 2024.

David went into town to a guest house to have breakfast with an Australian that he used to work with 20 years ago. They had a great catch up, and shared some observations on Siem Reap. This friend comes here four or five times a year to teach coffee making (as part of a NGO training school).

Wednesday 6th November 2024.

Anjali Day and cleaning. I got started early and seemed to be working through it all really well, but it was nearly 9:30 before it was time to sit down.

Then the rest of the day is mine. It is so easy to fill it with language study and sewing (and watching StarTrek atm).



Picked this fellow up from the stairwell at our apartment. He wasn't doing very well. I put him on the ground under the hedge around the pool.

Thursday 7th November, 2024.

Well, it had to happen. We had our first real motorbike accident.

We were riding north along Sivutha, the main road through town. And a motorbike came from the left, didn't give way, didn't even seem to look.

David called out to him, but he ran smack into us.

Our bike went over. His bike went over.

I had that split second of preparation time, which saved me some of the shock. And it almost seemed to happen in slow motion. And we didn't fall down hard, or scrape along the road.

David has hurt his ribs and I have a bruised arm. The bike has a slightly bent (foot) gear shift lever.

If that is the worst that happens to you in an accident, it's not bad.

I don't know if the other guy was hurt. He picked up our bike and he just kept apologising. Then he picked up his bike (and his mirror which had broken off) and apologised some more. Then somehow he just disappeared into the traffic (which just kept going around us).

We went on our way, to Banteay Prey, where we found serious work being done on the eastern Gopura.





Each block is carefully numbered and set to the side.



These were tiny dragonflies, only 2cm long. Almost neon blue in colour.



There were tiny frogs sitting on the leaves of plants near the moat. These were about 2cm long too.



We stopped by the moat around Angkor Wat on the way home. There were five of these hornbills in this tree.

Back at home, David went in to the dentist and was held up (more fitting) so I went down to catch a tuktuk to school. I met our landlord (and her brother) going out with a basket of wedding invitations and they offered me a lift. They didn't know the school, but they did know Joe's Burgers (which is next door), so I was chauffeured to school.

In the evening we went to the Zandos sale, lots of good bargains, but sizes are always small and the styles are really for younger (trendier) people than us.

David had a terrible night's sleep...coughing, with sore ribs.

Friday 8th November, 2024.

We stayed home.

I did lots of sewing and language work.