

Sunday 9th February to Saturday 22nd February, 2025

Now come two weeks of staying at home, having home delivery, and some walks into town for milk and bread and more pain medication.

Sunday 9th February, 2025.

We went to Angkor supermarket by Tuktuk (and this time we let the driver wait for us... the one who lives somewhere nearby and has taken David to physio).

Monday 10th February, 2025.

David went to physio.

I walked into town and had my “wedding nails” removed and new ones put on. I didn’t like the colour at first, but it has grown on me.

I got out my computer to do my language homework (and sent it in).

Tuesday 11th February, 2025.

More language work, sewing and television watching.

Nearly full moon, very pretty in the very smoky sky.



Wednesday 12th February, 2025.

David went to physio (no Anjali for David for a few more weeks).

I walked to Psa Kroam. I stopped in at a little tailors shop, where the young woman, who was working on some hand sewing, had no English. I showed her my jeans, where the button had come off. She found a real button and sewed it on... 2000R. That's 50c... done on the spot.

Then I walked on to the little sewing shop and bought some zips (for my patchwork bags).

Plus some fruit from a stall beside the road.

Thursday 13th February, 2025.

I walked into town again, for drugs, money exchange and bread.

I even walked to school, the back way, and missed the back of the new market and so I had to back track when I got to the main road. Still less than a ten minute walk.

Friday 14th February, 2025.

David went to physio.

We both went to our language classes (caught a Tuktuk both ways) and I bought my new reading and writing books. They are just like any comprehension books printed in

English... a paragraph or two of writing, a list of words and definitions, and a picture. They come with comprehension questions and questions about the meaning or use of the words... all instructions written in Khmer too.

Saturday 15th February, 2025.

Tuktuk to Angkor supermarket.
Then David went to physio.

Sunday 16th February, 2025.

A quiet day at home, sewing and language work.

Monday 17th February, 2025.

We caught a Tuktuk to the bank. Our cash supply has lasted a long time with only the drugs (and tuktuks, milk and bread etc) using the notes. Any home delivery food is done through the ABA account. The physio sessions are paid through the ABA account.

We walked on to the Asia supermarket and had to settle for a different type of coffee (no Vegemite). Then we had to change more notes for the smaller 5000R notes and 1000R notes.

Tuesday 18th February, 2025.

David went to physio.

We began watching Game of Thrones (again).

Wednesday 19th February, 2025.

We caught a Tuktuk into town, to get photos for David's license. We found dehumidifiers in the Products of Japan shop. For the clothing in the wardrobes... has been out of stock for a while)

Thursday 20th February, 2025.

We booked our friend, our Tuktuk driver for the morning. He took us out to the Immigration Police for a certificate of residency.

Then back to the Sangkat, for a letter from the Village chief. Then on to the government offices for a physical examination (not really a medical).

While David was in the various offices, I talked with our driver and we sorted out my language homework (my questions and topic of conversation).

We stopped at the new Angkor supermarket on the way home (still no coffee or Vegemite).

Friday 21st February, 2025.

Language class for both of us.

Saturday 22nd of February, 2025 : Giant Puppet Parade

David went to physio.

We caught a Tuktuk into town after an early home delivery tea.

We waited a long time for the Puppet Parade to start.

This is an annual event. Schools and various community groups build these puppets and then carry them along a designated route. After the parade, the puppets are set up around the town, outside the hospitals or hotels and the shopping centre (Heritage Walk).



Look at the work in the “feathers” of this monkey’s wings.



A lion.



Ganesh, made by Anjali students.



Her eyelids fluttered.





Not sure what this is...







This is a naga. They would hold back from walking close to the rest of the puppets, then, when everyone was ready, they would run around in big sweeping curves.... The poor people at the end had so far to run!



We saw many of our friends (locals and expats), either in the parade or walking along the streets, as you are liable to at events here in Siem Reap.