

Part 367 for Cathy's Blog

Wednesday 17th

Wall Walk : North Gate to NE Prasat Chrung

The fungi are starting to show!





Pretty colours on this snail's shell.



Pretty tendrils on the climbing vines.



This spider is almost camouflaged.



More mushrooms growing.



These orchids grow their leaves in rolled up cones, which then open so the leaves lie flat on the ground. Something eats the leaves too.



And more mushrooms.



This tree is covered in tiny purple and white flowers.



The petals fall to the ground.



A Christmas beetle.



Pretty mushrooms on the path.



And on a log.



And a cute frog on a leaf.



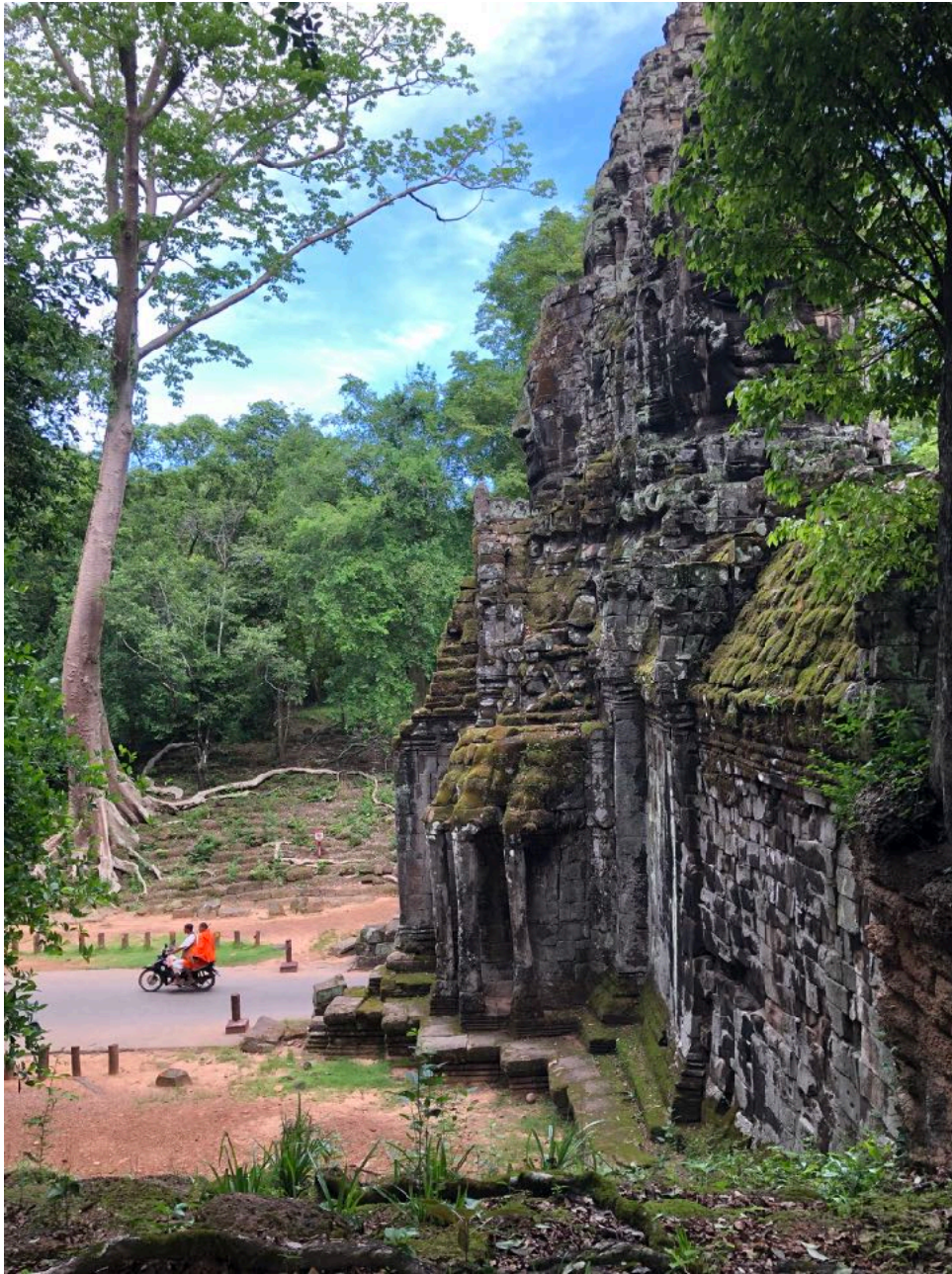
I wonder if the rain upsets the plans of the dragonflies.



The remains of a veiled mushroom. They must taste good.



Thin dragonfly and white moth.



The Gates of Angkor Thom are the entrances to the ancient city. There are several working pagodas inside the wall. It is not just tourists who travel around through the gates.



Flat fungus.



Frilly fungus.



And fungus on a log.

On the way home, we stopped in at the Angkor Supermarket (opposite the museum), where these lovely frangipanis grow.





And in the evening, we went to visit Magawa, the HERO rat.

Thursday 18th June, 2026.

Temple Day : Bat Chum, Srah Srang and Leak Neang

I wanted to visit these temples/sites again primarily to film the roads leading to them. It was a good chance to have a quick visit to each of them.



David on the bike at Bat Chum Temple.



Fruit hanging from the bushy trees around the moat at Bat Chum.



Flies aren't a big problem here.



There are many different sorts.



The road into Bat Chum.

The rice is growing in the fields in the distance.



Temple guardians.

They weren't too pleased to see us.



Then it was on to the Srah Srang, the King's Swimming Pool.



And finally it was on to Leak Neang Temple (near Pre Rup) where we have seen many new and interesting insects.

Moth.





Our common dragonfly.



An interesting caterpillar (just about to build a cocoon, we think).



Berries starting to ripen.

There were many butterflies, but they do not settle and I cannot snap a good photo of them (I keep trying).

Then it was time to ride home in the sunshine.



This is the corner of Sivutha and Thnou Street (the centre of town). They have pulled down this advertising sign. I am glad the cherry picker operator had a big umbrella.