

Part 383 for Cathy's blog

Sunday 30th August and Monday 31st August, 2026

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I have begun two new sewing projects : a little bag for David for his iPad and cords etc for on the plane and another book (colours) for one of the granddaughters.

We have been out for tea a lot since our return and today we revisited an old favourite : Our Place. They have moved to a corner near the river (near the Bank). Their advertising on Facebook has been hijacked by trolls, teasing about eating geckos (guess which country the trolls are from!)

We were pleased to find the place quite busy.

We met and chatted with our deaf friend. She has to move as the restaurant will be putting chairs and tables on the footpath, where her little stand of home made cards is. She is moving to Night Market Street, clear across the river. It might actually be busier over there for her.

Monday 31st August, 2026.

Temple Day : Palilay and Phimeanakas, Then on to Don Mao Temple

David wanted to see how full the newly excavated swimming pond (just outside the ancient Royal Palace of Phimeanakas) is. He was not disappointed.





Palilay (after the rain).

Heading back to our bike, we found a crab!



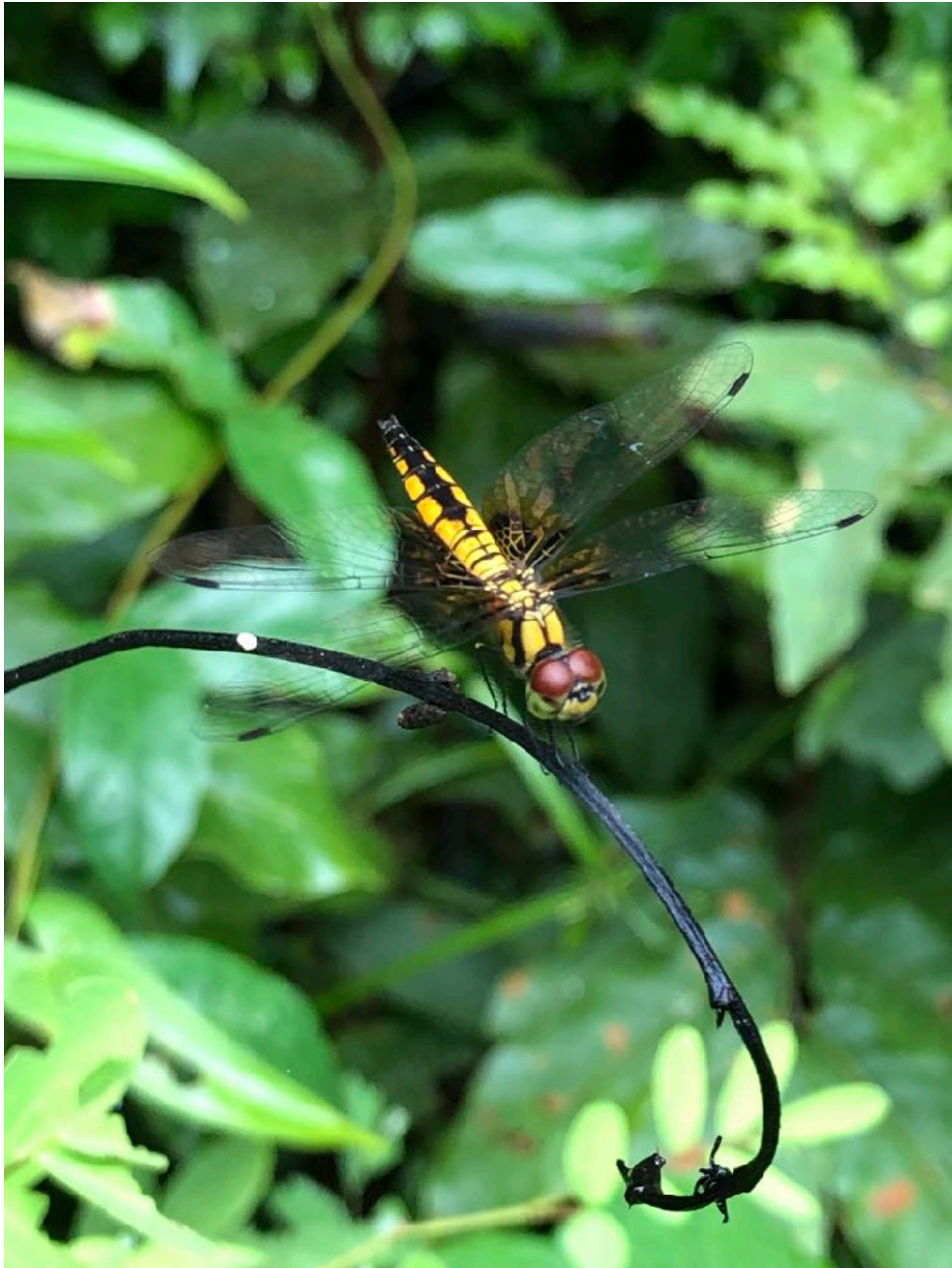
(With David's shoe for size!). Yes, the crab was actively defending itself.

Then it was on to Don Mao where we found lots of good insects to photograph.

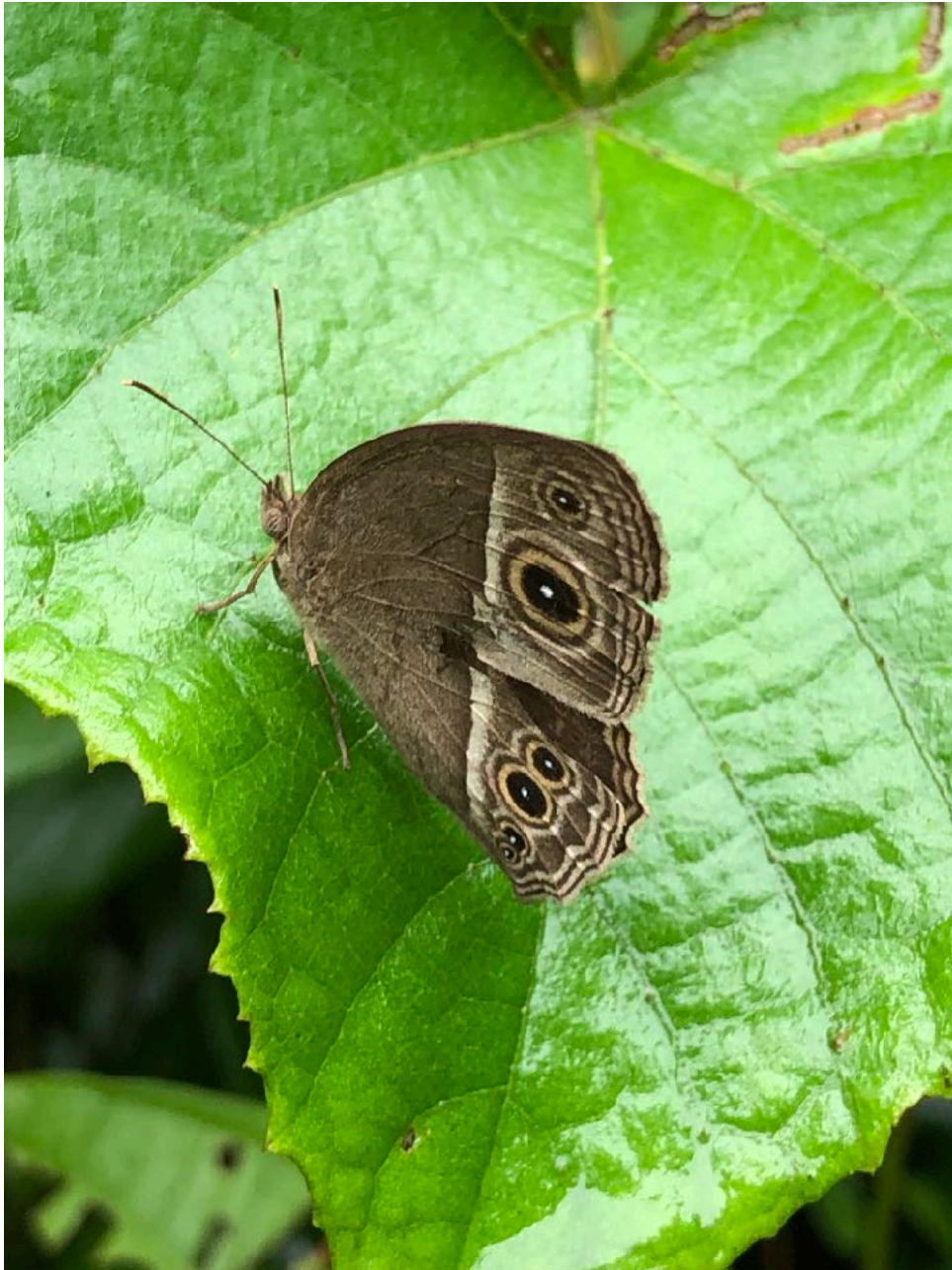




It is nearly the end of summer here, so many of the plants are busy setting seeds.



There are always plenty of dragonflies.



And lots of butterflies and moths.



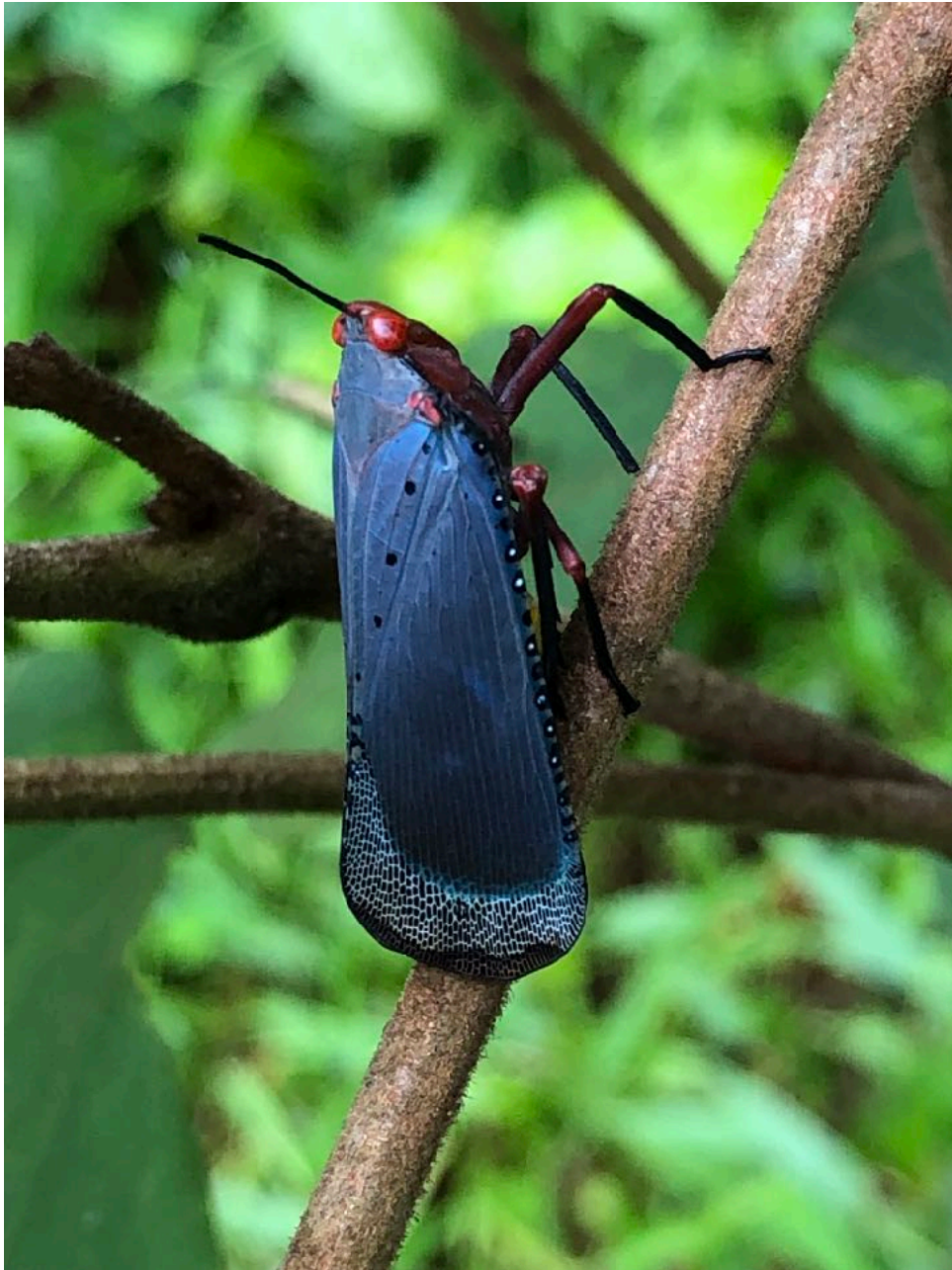
An interesting shape for this one's wings.



And lovely patterns.



Some of the insects are large and brightly coloured, like this long horned beetle.



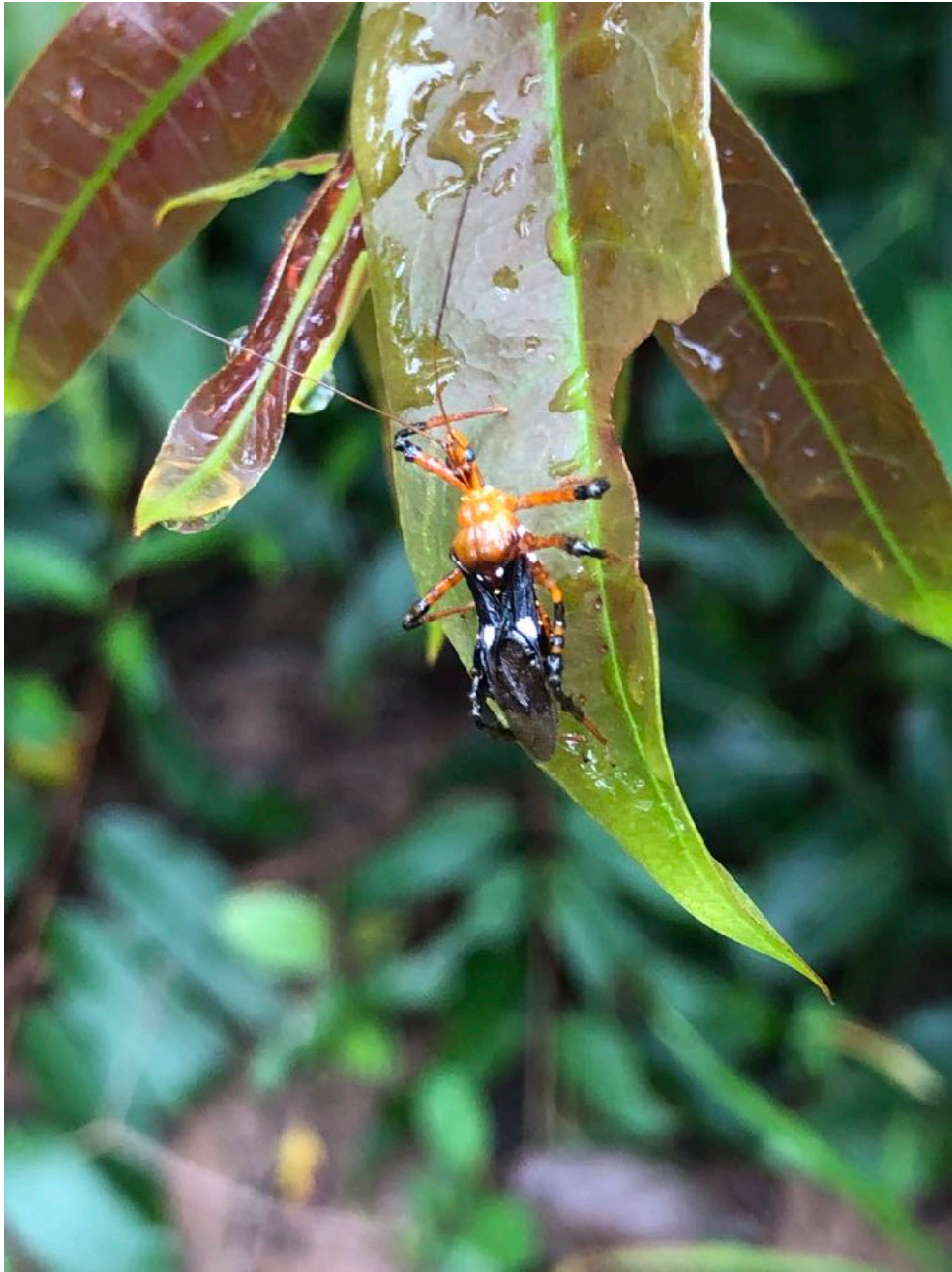
I think this is a leaf hopper. What ever it is, I like it's lacy frill.



Always good to see spiders about too.



The spiders have their own stripes and patterns.



And what ever this is!



Bright blue berries on a small tree growing in an area that is usually flooded.

Back home, and I had to organise my new language lessons. My teacher has gone to Phnom Penh for three months. I am back with my original teacher (and I am quite looking forward to it... she will keep me on topic).

It is the end of another month, a short month here in Siem Reap. It is already September. Where has the year gone?