

Kuala Lumpur

Part 3 for Cathy's blog : Kuala Lumpur holiday

Monday 21st September, 2026.

Be careful when booking your tickets for the Hop on, hop off bus. Buy them direct from the company, not 3rd party apps. We had to go into the centre of KL to get the actual ticket needed. No extra cost though, and perhaps it saved time in the end, because we would have had to wait more than 45 minutes for the first bus to get to the stop near our hotel.

The second thing we learned, was that Grab drivers will accept your fare before they have finished the one before you. So the Grab App tells you 9 minutes, you accept, then the driver tells you “making one stop first”, and the time is now 21 minutes. So it was a slow start to our morning of sightseeing.

The complete City Route of the bus takes about 2 hours. There are a few places where it waits for about 5 minutes which means you can get off, snap a picture (Eg of the Petronas Towers) and hop back on, without having to wait for the next bus.

We did the complete circuit to get to know the city.

We had researched the stops and chosen a few.

The second time around, we got off at Bharu Kampung. Kampung means village (just as it does in Khmer, but it is associated with water). This “village” has resisted development. There are still some wooden houses on stilts. There are no high rise buildings. It is close to the centre of the town. People have been offered a lot of money for their land, but not many have sold... developers may have to wait until the older generations die and the younger generations can see a good profit in selling.

We walked along the main road.



We found this fellow just lying around.

And then this fellow.



He would have been about 1m long!

We had an early lunch of Nasi Lemak beef rendang and Nasi Lemak Ayam (chicken). The restaurant was busy (about 75% full) with the locals. There is a hand wash station in the restaurant, so good for before and after eating.

The food was delicious. The sambal (sauce - on the side) was a bit too spicy for me, but a good flavour. I did eat several of the dried anchovies, crunchy and salty and very fishy. Meals are served with rice, so that helps take some of the heat out of the sauce.

We caught the next Hop on, hop off bus, and went on to the Suria Shopping Centre, think Chadstone on steroids. There were about seven floors of up-market shops. In the basement, we found a McDonalds and had soft serve ice cream.

We got back on the next bus, and went on to the “Kraft” Centre. They are setting up for an international Kraft festival. They have a craft museum. They celebrate “craft person of the year”. They have some displays of the work. And displays of how the craft is done.

Included crafts were weaving (silk), silk dying, basket weaving, gold embroidery, batik, silver smithing, musical instrument making, and wood carving.

Pictures from the Kraft Muzeum.

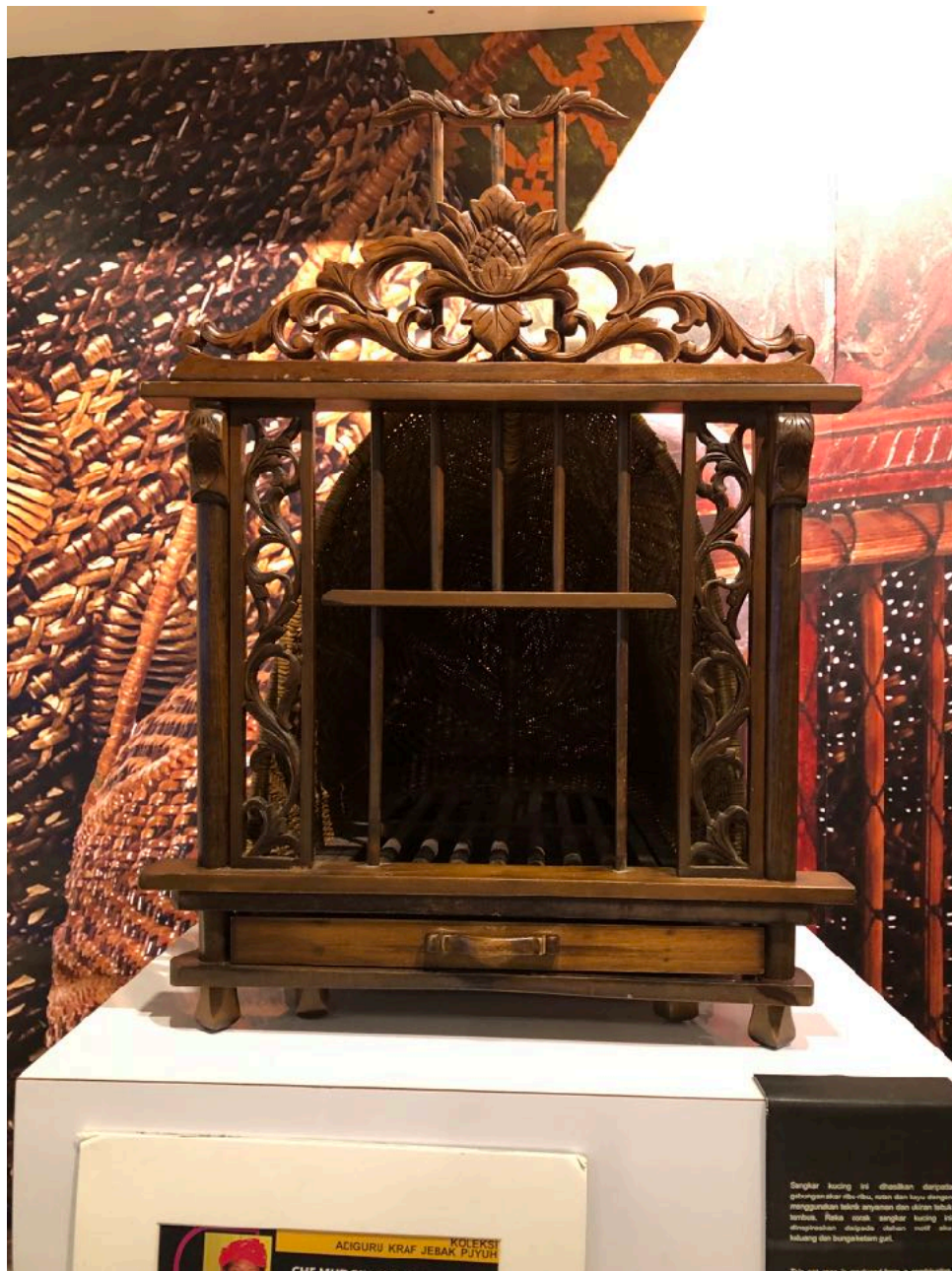




Nik Idris was born on 22 September 1941 in Kota Bharu, Kelantan. Her
field of sewing and embroidery commenced in 1956 at the age of 15.
Nik Idris learned from her auntie.

Embroidered fabric by Nik Idris, Kelantan. The fabric is made of white cotton and is decorated with gold thread. The design is a bouquet of flowers and leaves. The fabric is displayed in a glass case.





This is a cat cage! (Made of carved wood and woven straw.)



Wood carving.



Silver hair slide.



The leather shadow puppets.



Porcelain flowers.

It was quiet in the museum (free entry).

In the same building, there was a large, expensive shop to buy different items.

Another stop was Little India. There were a few cloth shops, a Sari shop (which David would not look in because, yes, you get crowded and hounded) and some clothing shops. There were lots of clothes for the Muslim women. The material of the clothes felt good and the prices were reasonable.

After a long day, we stayed on the bus to get around to the stop near our hotel. It was a short walk back to the hotel, and then time for a swim (while it poured with rain outside!)

We went for tea to a busy restaurant around the corner from the hotel. It had a long menu, lots of pre-cooked Indian curries at the front counter and was busy. It was my turn for a hamburger (beef) but David is always more adventurous and he had curry.