

Kuala Lumpur

Part 6 for Cathy's blog : Kuala Lumpur holiday

Thursday 24th September, 2026.

Today we are going to the Petronas Twin Towers.

We can see one of the towers from our hotel window (the other is behind the Four Seasons Hotel).

It is about a ten minute walk, around the local mosque and along a bit, to the Twin Towers.

Booking the tickets was easy enough (you can do it online, and we tried yesterday night, but it wouldn't accept the credit card). In the foyer of the Twin Towers, you simply find the time that is available and that suits you and "touch", save and pay.

We had to wait until 12:00 so we walked around the (expensive) shopping centre, then back to the towers.

First, you go through a metal detector.

Next, you go up in a group in a purpose elevator (people work in the towers!). You stop at the 43rd floor. This is the bridge between the two buildings (at 170m). The views are good from here.





**The haze is smoke from the burning of stubble fields
across much of SE Asia.**

Then it is off to another elevator, up to the 86th floor (360m).



This is the other tower and the Merdeka 118 (the second tallest building in the world).





The building with the silver X's is our hotel building, rising a mere 53 floors from the ground. To the right you can see the roof of the Ombak Shopping Building (almost looks like a ship) and part of the Asy-Syakirin Mosque.

There is a good amount of time at each stop. You don't feel rushed (but the next group arrives just as you are being mustered into the next lift).

There is a cafe at the top. And you can buy, write and send post cards from the 86th floor.

There is plenty of branded merchandise to buy on the 86th floor (and back at the ground floor, you exit through another gift shop).

We went back into the Suria Shopping Centre and bought pastries from Lavender Bakery and walked back to the hotel with them.

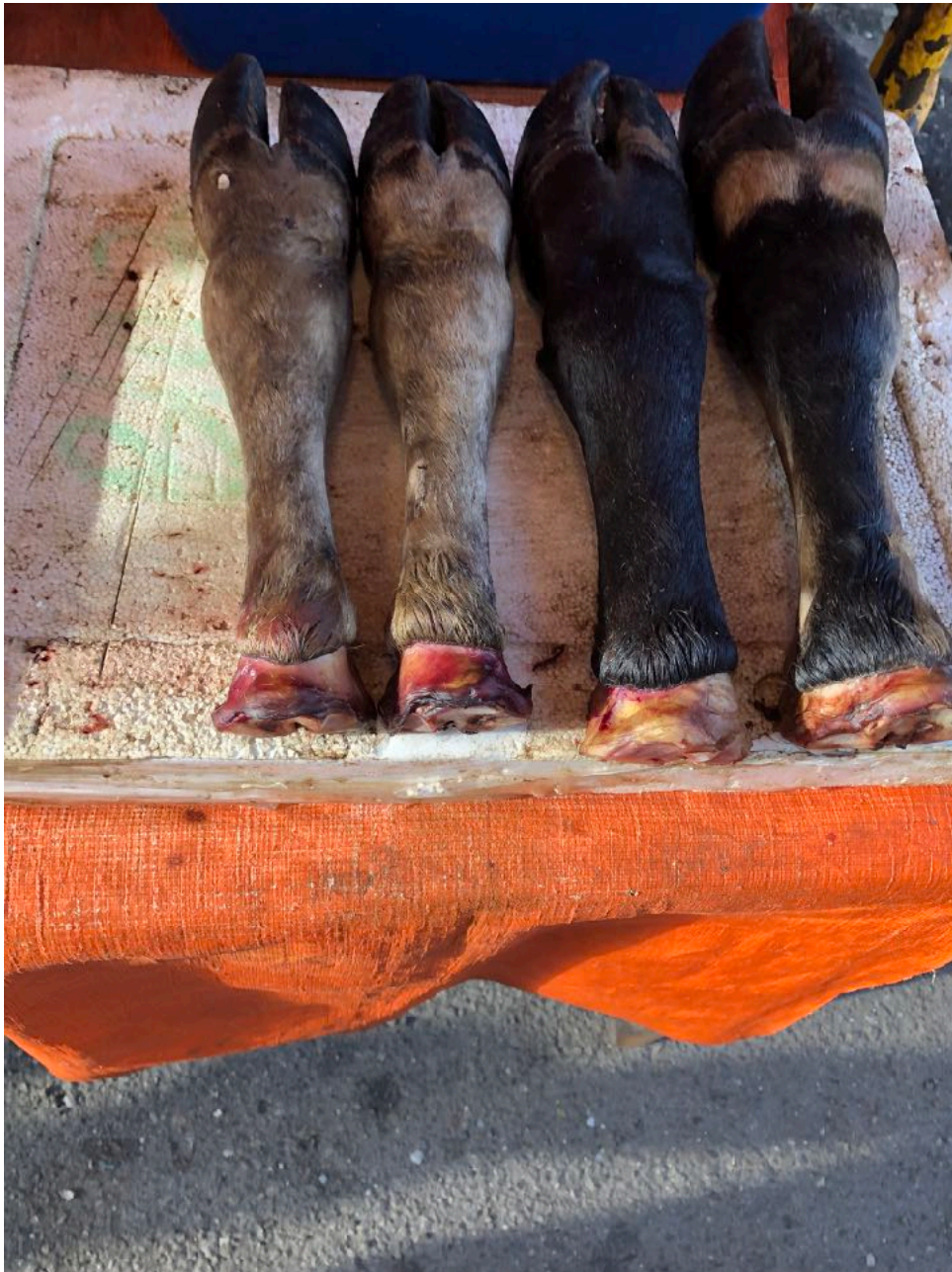
We had another swim in the pool on the 39th floor of our building, before getting ready for our food tour in the afternoon / evening.

We caught an early Grab, to be sure of being on time, and then had to wait around, because two others were late!



Street Art in Chow Kit Road.





We walked past the (little) fish market. There were some vegetables for sale, some fish (looking very fresh) and plenty of chilies.

And there is always something interesting at a local market.

Our food tour guide was Miss Universe Malaysia in 2016. She spoke about the one remaining textile shop opposite the little food market. She remembered coming to the material shop when she was little. They are going to close because there just isn't the demand/trade any more.

She told us about the cultural heritage of Chinese, Malay and Indian populations.

Malaysia is secular, but is 69% Muslim.

Only the Muslim population is increasing in numbers. The Chinese and Indian populations are having less babies.



Eggs at the market.



And chilies.



Shellfish... these were alive and some were making a slow escape.

We stopped to buy fruit, then moved on to a local restaurant. We ate a variety of fruit, then tasted a range of sambal (all a bit hot for me) I had sweet coffee and we made Roti Chennai. (Mine went ok.)

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David making the Roti (photo taken from a video).

We walked on some more and tasted durian (mild), beef noodle soup and the milky “drink” Chendol.

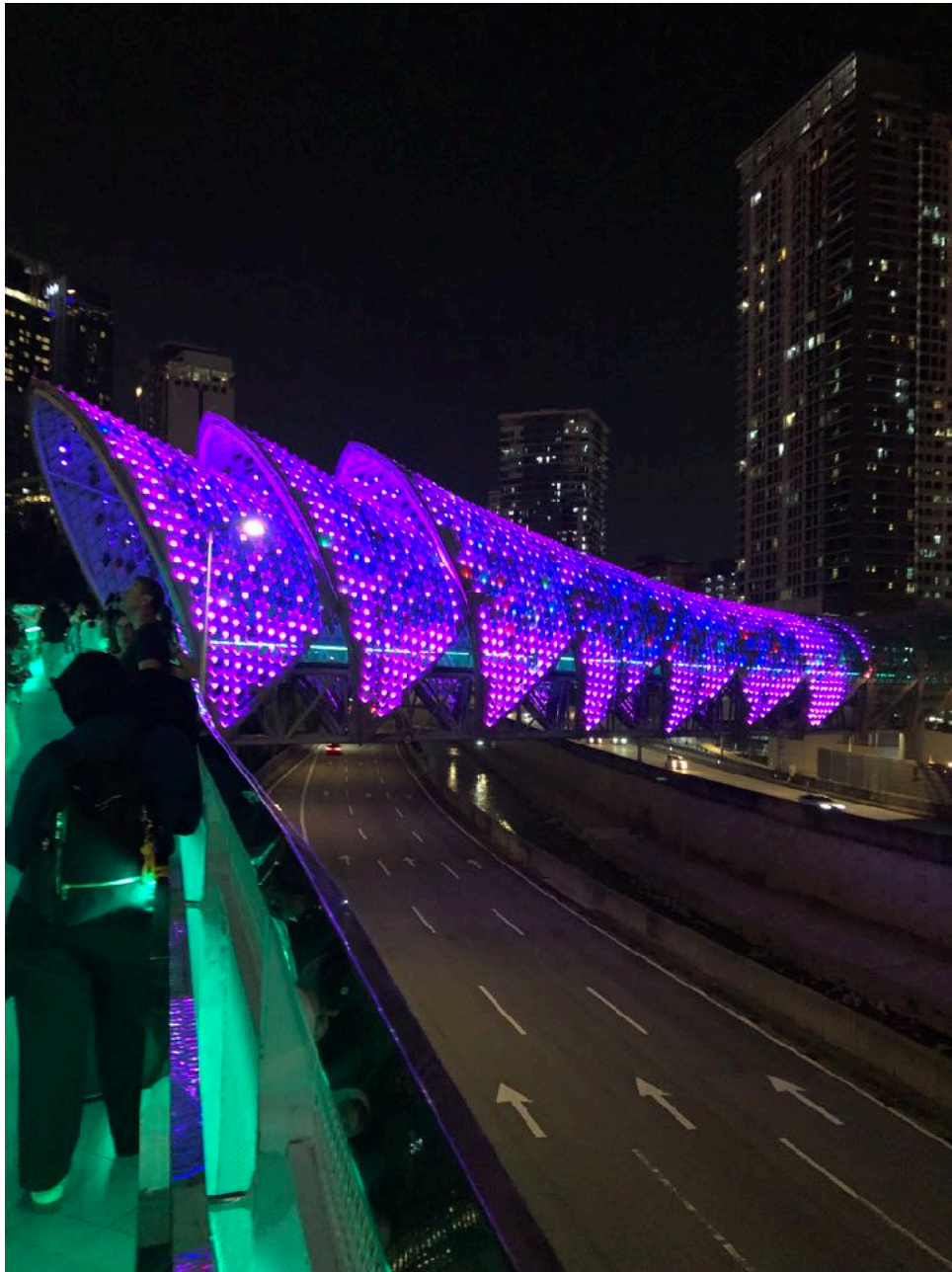
Then we went on to Baru Kampong (where we went on the hop on hop off bus) and had grilled fish (mackerel) which was quite nice but quite fishy. We also had Indonesian satay (which has no peanuts).

Then to another place for Nasi Lemak ayam which is chicken and rice. It was the same restaurant we ate at on Monday. We also had these little grilled fish paste snacks, cooked in banana leaves (which must be an acquired taste) and mango smoothies.



This local was interested in our fishy food.

As a group, we walked over the big footbridge. It is very pretty at night. It changes colour.



It wasn't that much further to the Twin Towers.



Where we said good-bye to everyone and we all went our separate ways.

