

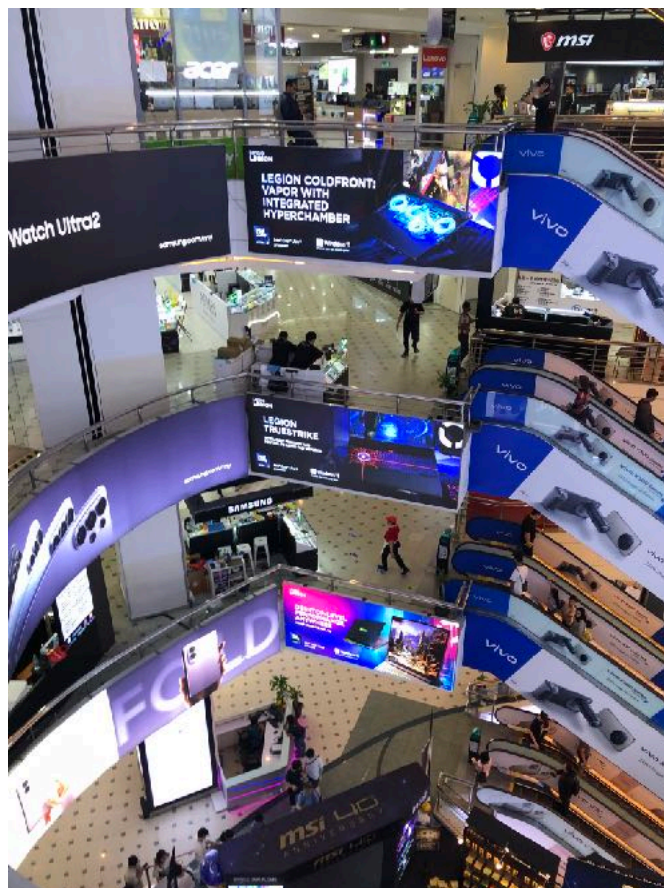
Kuala Lumpur

Part 8 for Cathy's blog : Kuala Lumpur holiday

Saturday 26th, 2026.

We have decided to change the battery on David's phone. It is four years out of warranty. We feel the Malaysian service centres will be more experienced than the Siem Reap shops.

We "Grabbed" down to Low Yat Shopping plaza (literally behind the Sungei Wang shopping centre). There are seven floors of shops selling phones, batteries, drones, tablets, computers, gaming consoles, head phones, some tvs and cameras.



We chose a “professional” looking store, only to be taken to a “kiosk” next door where two young men convinced us to choose the best battery (power and storage). So we did. 240MR later (and an hour wait) and the phone was done.

It did occur to us that we had handed over the phone to people with no brand name, that we did not know, with no receipt.

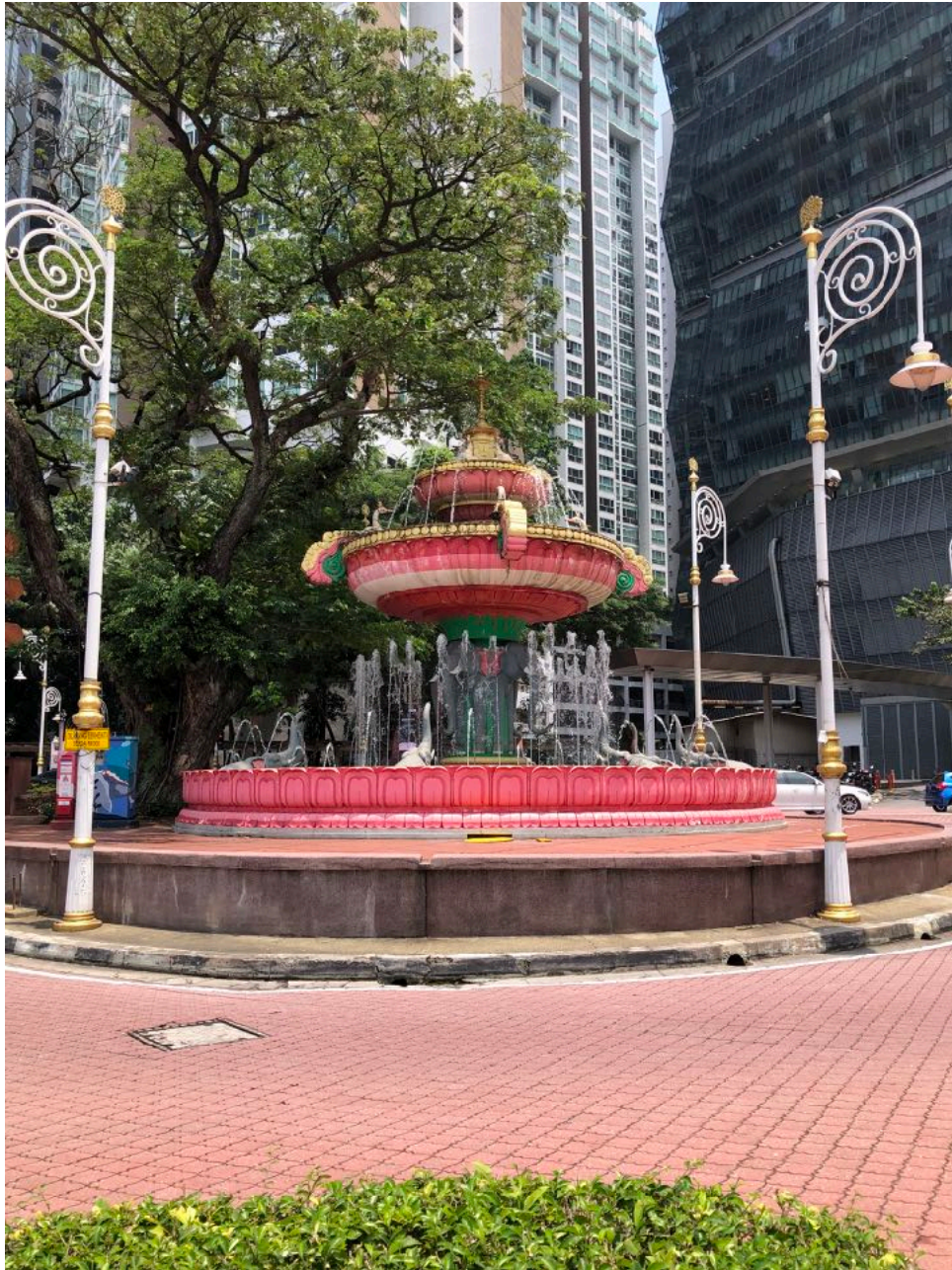
It turned out ok in the end.



I do like “mis-translations”.

Then it was another Grab to Little India. There were road closures (for setting up for the Latin American Festival), which again makes the busy roads even busier.

We were dropped at the fountain.



Brickfields got its name because the British brought Tamil workers from Southern India to Malaysia to make bricks.

(The Chinese were brought to Malaysia to mine tin to be used for cans for food.)



There are pretty arches.

There are shops of brightly coloured saris.

There are jewellery shops.

There were little local grocery stores.

There was even “Bollywood” music blasting from speakers.

But it was HOT.



We bought 2 samosas, 2 pakoras, one sweet “something” and two pieces of jelabi. 7 MR. We did manage to eat it (but it was more than enough for lunch).

The samosa were hot and spicy, but not so hot as to burn your mouth. Similarly, the pakoras had a good amount of flavour. The sweet thing looked like an arancini ball, but was like a coated, fried ball of buttery Madeira cake. And the jelabi are just coloured sugar.

It was a good thing I had the water bottle.

We did some more window shopping, in an air conditioned, small building with up market saris, jewellery and shoes.



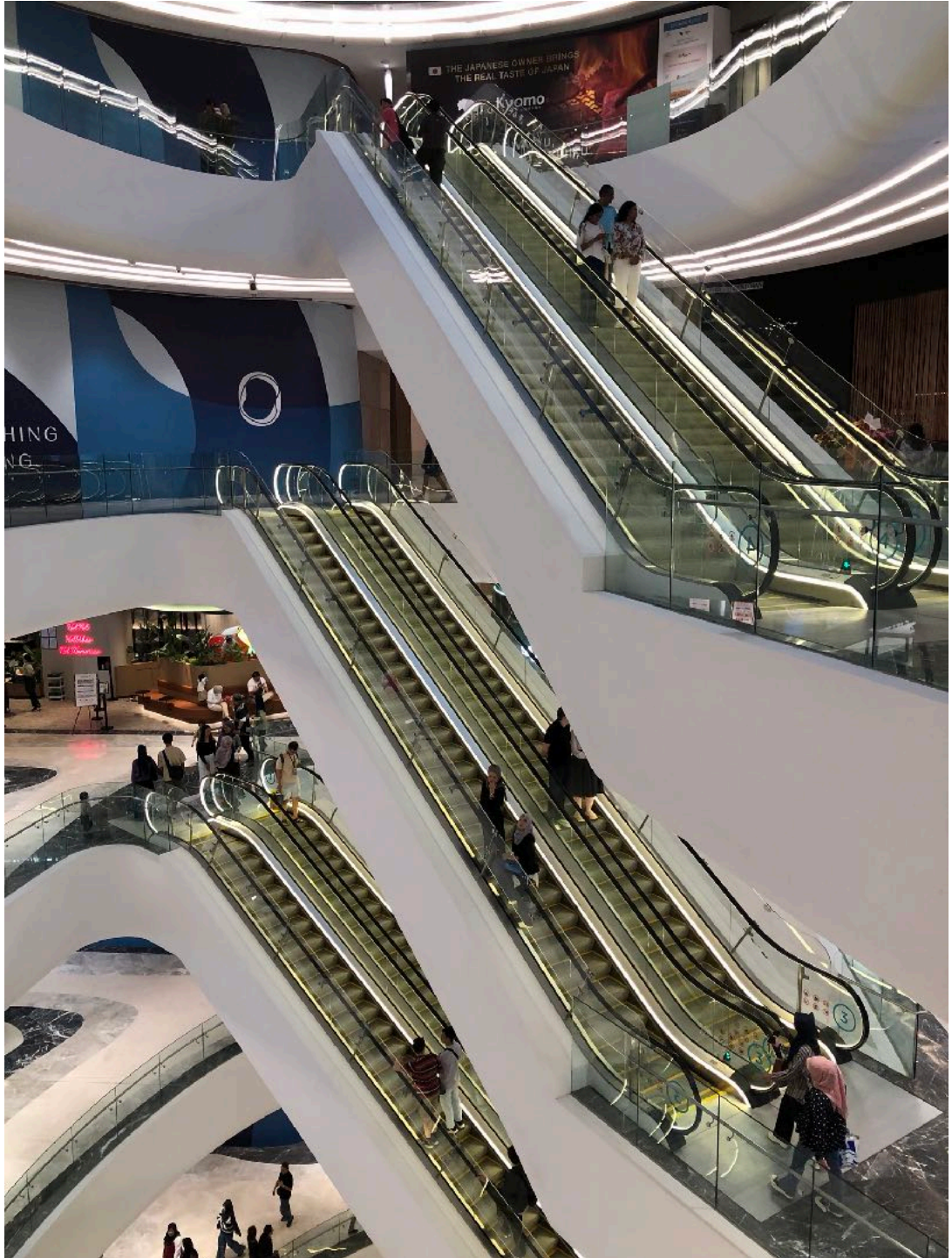
All shopped out, and hot, we caught a Grab back to the hotel. The driver got onto one of the freeways and we zoomed along for about 5 minutes and went from south of the city to north of the city, then we had to turn back into city traffic and wait at every set of traffic lights, sometimes 3 rounds of lights, before getting through.

The Grab cars are air conditioned.

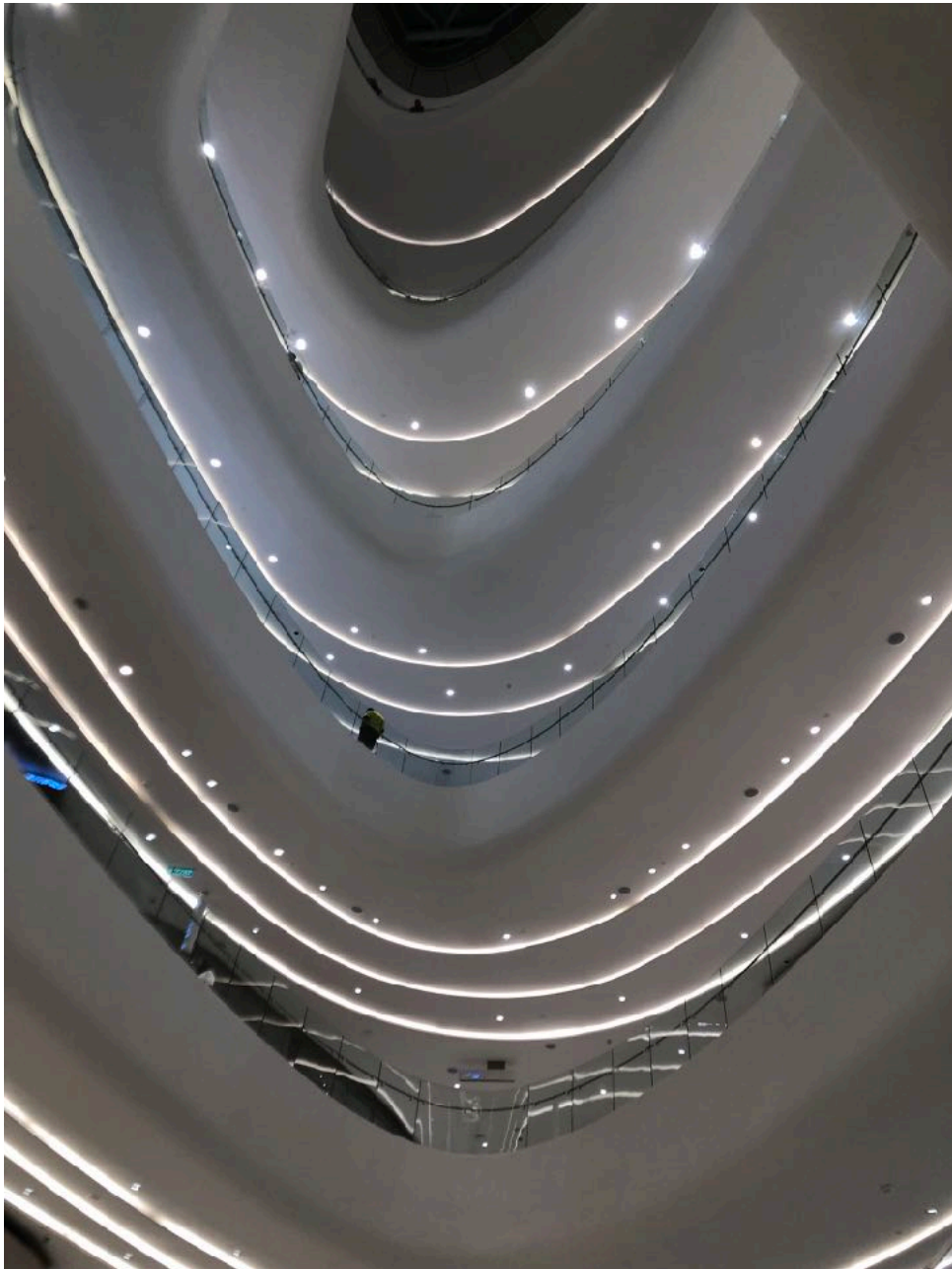
We spent the rest of the afternoon doing more posting and swimming as the day's thunder storm came in.

Then we braved the rain to go over to the Ombak Shopping Mall. There was about 5cm of water on the footpaths and roads. The water was moving to the drains, but the rain was heavy.

The Ombak Shopping Centre is a new building. Many shops are still being set up inside.



Inside the building.

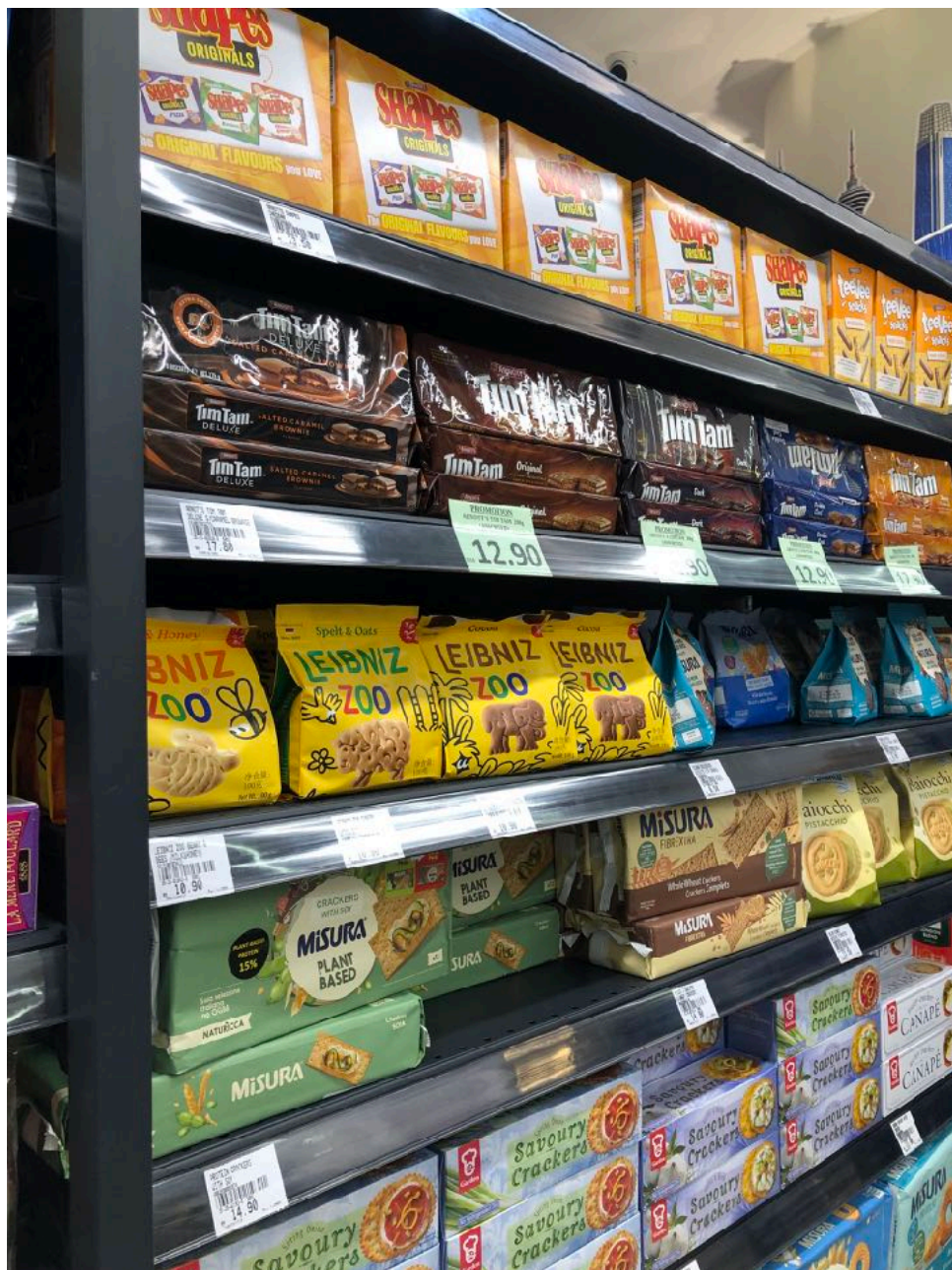


Downstairs, there is a big, sanitised supermarket. We bought cheese, cold meat and biscuits and had tea in our room.

Other interesting food items :



Butterscotch bread!



Tim Tams!