

Part 388 for Cathy's blog

Thursday 10th September, 2026.

Wall walk : South Gate to SW Prasat Chrung

It has rained on most days. Often there are showers and then dry spells. This morning, it drizzled, but we headed out with our plastic raincoats in my back pack.

We stopped at the South Gate (the main entrance to Angkor Thom) and walked west.



The dragonflies don't mind a bit of drizzle.



And the snails love it.

This stick insect seems to be out of place.





Tiny yellow fungus on a fallen log.



There was no sun this morning, but this lizard was out and about.



This spider was busy repairing her web.



And I finally managed to photograph the blue weevil.

(I always think of the Beatles when I see these insects.)



A dragonfly from a different perspective.

It started to rain on the way back and we put on our spotty raincoats. They kept us dry inside them, but it was warm.

The rain came down heavily, flooding the path. We waited in a little shelter at the South Gate, before riding home, with our jeans wet from the knees down and our shoes soaked.

Friday 11th September, 2026.

Our shoes were too wet to wear, so we stayed home in the early part of the morning. We did walk into town to have coffee with a Canadian friend.

Also, it was a pleasure to meet up with one of the Spean Chivit girls I had worked with (on her speech), who was working at the cafe/restaurant.

Back at home, I finished sewing the dominoes.



Saturday 12th September, 2026.

The recent rain has filled up the puddle on the path to the main road. You cannot walk past any more. Even the little “tin can” tuktuks find it too deep (you cannot see which side to drive on and there is a pothole!). So we ordered a Tuktuk (both ways) to do our grocery shopping.

I am washing nearly everyday now, because a small load fits on one rack, which can be brought inside if it rains.

Sunday 13th September, 2026.

We stayed at home. David has got out the PlayStation and has had a few goes on the old favourite Ratchet and Clank. For me, the day is spent exercising, swimming, blogging sewing and language practise. We have time for tv watching too.

It has come to our attention that our supplies of various “food” extras is running low... that means we need to pickle beetroot and cucumbers (separately) and we will have to make another batch of lemon cello one of these days.