November is Wally’s month. It was his birthday on November 10. Wally was excited to open his presents. He didn’t smile, and only intently opened one after the other. His absolute favorite was a dump truck, which he could barely let go of even when it was time to eat or go to bed.

Fall has really set in. It’s getting much colder now, and we have to bundle up on the bike ride to school, especially Wally who sits in front.

Near our school and on the from home, there are many beautiful temples, which we sometimes go to by bicycle after school or one weekends.
We’ve also gone far away to see temples. We went to Nara where Mama was working for a day and saw the big temple tower with five layers.

Ojichan once took us to Arashiyama for dinner. It was a long taxi ride, and it was dark when we got there, so we went again with Mama and Daddy later another time.
On our second trip to Arashiyama, we climbed a mountain, and saw wild monkeys. They were larger than me and screeched and fought with each other. We were warned not to make direct eye contact. Still they were very gentle when we fed them from safely inside a feeding hut.

At the end of November we went to visit Tokyo for a week. We like to ride on the shinkansen, even though it takes 2 and a half hours. Wally likes to look out for the trucks outside the window, and say “There’s a truck! It’s a big (one)!"
Wally, Daddy and I went to Ueno park and the zoo about three times. Our favorites were the elephants and giraffes, and of course the baboos (hippopotamuses), and most of all the little amusement park rides.

Wally and I helped Obachan put up a Christmas tree while we were visiting. She said that the Christmas tree was even older than Mama!