**Transcription from Observational Walk notes**

Date: March 18, 2023

Route in Santo Domingo: From Tlalli to Cuicatl and from there to the popular community centre. Then back to the CU Metro, passing through the well.

Observer: A

I arrive at 13:43 at Grieta and Tlalli. The day is clear as it has been raining lately. I walk along Tlalli, and hear some birds from a nearby house. I hear parrots on their balcony. Also birds in the trees. It's a bit cloudy, and it looks like rain, but I'm thankful it's not so sunny. Today there is a street market (tianguis) in Tlalli. Raindrops are starting to fall. There are people working in the street and blacksmith workshops. I enter the street market (tianguis) while it is raining. I see in the street market (tianguis) not only red tents, but also green and white ones. The good thing is that the street market (tianguis) covers me from the rain. I hear vendors joking among themselves about whether it is going to rain or not. I hear a drum. I go out to the curb of this street at the level of Tlahuilli street. I keep walking while the street market (tianguis) is on my right. This street market (tianguis) stretches for a long stretch and covers all the lanes of one direction of Tlalli. It is a very busy street market (tianguis), where many people go to do their shopping on a regular basis. There are many people browsing, shopping, chatting. Many are strolling and socialising in groups. I also came to this street market (tianguis) before. I see people running around and a taco de canasta bike. People eat at stalls in the street market (tianguis). Some people also sell on the sidewalk, which has a lot of passers-by today. Much more than on other days. I see some kids playing with a kite, which is stuck in a tree. I see people carrying their shopping. I hear another drum, passing by a shop that sells plants. There are children playing on the playground, and others with paints, as well as others with face painting.

At 14:00 I am in Cuicatl. I see a jacaranda blooming from the street market (tianguis). There are puppies crying and in the street market (tianguis). Cuicatl is also busy, with shops open. One is selling clothes. I see posters inviting to a march called by AMLO, the president, today. I see many cars passing by and things open. With the wind, many jacarandas fall to the ground. The wind also blows hard and moves posters and throws things from businesses. But it also brings freshness. It moves a lot of dust. I arrive at a public library. It's open, but almost no people inside. There is only one person. I go into the market and there are few people there too. I pass in front of the church on this street and it is closed. But I see that they offer dance classes and religious activities.

I arrive at the corner with Tochtli at 14:10. I see a truck collecting rubbish. I hear a patrol car in the distance. I see a person cutting hair in the street. Trucks pass by. I see water on the ground and on the cars, as if it had rained. The air feels fresh and the wind is blowing. There are people talking and walking. I see a virgin at the end of the street I pass. I walk by another shop where they are cutting hair that is happening in the street, and I wonder why. I see multi-family houses, multi-storey houses, or I see lots with more than one house on them. The population density is high and it is clear from the physical layout of the buildings. I arrive at the popular community centre, but it is closed. There is no one there and the canteen is also closed. The neighbourhood café is also closed, which allows me to take a picture of a mural in front of this place. The mural evokes the existence of a water tank.

At 14:20 I arrive at Llave y Fuerza street, which is closed with a tent, probably for a party. I see chairs inside the tent. I arrive at Atl Street at 14:23. I pass in front of the school and see few people. I pass in front of the well and see people filling water into drums from the tap. They are being carried in a pick-up truck. I see a house decorated with a ribbon and colours alluding to Lent. I see an old woman with children sitting on the pavement. Above Atl, I see again the street closed off by a tent, with tables as if for a party. I think this is because it is Saturday, a day when there are more parties or family celebrations. I arrive at Teocalli at 14:26. I see a man wearing a UNAM jacket. I see a person walking with a cane. A truck of sabritas is coming in. I see less people in Tetl than usual. I pass by the CU metro and I hear a police car. There are puppies in the street, and some on top of a vet's office. I leave the neighbourhood at 14:23.