**Transcription from Observational Walk notes**

Date: 23/02/2023

Route in Santo Domingo: from Copilco to Ladrillo and back.

Observer: A

At 9:35 I am at Tlalli and Grieta. I hear again the birds from yesterday in Tlalli. Now I go for a walk along the sidewalk. I see people leaving the neighbourhood, probably to go to work somewhere else. From the curb, I can see two sides of the neighbourhood, divided by this big avenue. From here I can see better the whole houses, and their roofs. I notice many water tanks. There are people exercising on the apparatuses in the linear park. Others are simply walking along the sidewalk. I keep noticing water tanks.

At 9:42 I am at the corner of Mixtli. I see a truck dropping off passengers, and a woman shouting about how her progress is going compared to what it should be. She's a checker, a common job on truck routes. I walk back to the kerb, which was not easy as many cars pass on both sides. To my left are the streets closed with virgins and the famous "Berlin Wall". I notice a lot of people waiting for their transport on Tlalli. Many people are also already working in the different establishments. On the pedestrian walkway, there are people walking their dogs or strolling. It could be because of the time, as it is still morning. I notice a person picking up rubbish and homeless people on the pavement. I pass a nice street decorated with papel picado, it's on my left. I pass a huge building on the avenue, which is under construction. I take a picture of it. I also take a photo of some very interesting murals on this street, of animals, like a fish or an eagle. More people are walking and running, exercising here. There are sounds of birds, and cars passing by. I see another mural, of butterflies. People walking dogs are sometimes interacting with each other. At 9:52 I am at the corner with Cuicatl. I see a police module on the kerb. I pass several food shops or mechanic shops, always on Tlalli. I also pass a shopping centre with a supermarket and a cinema. There are apartment buildings and larger businesses. This is where Santo Domingo meets Los Reyes.

At 9:58 I'm on Calle Ladrillo; I turn right and go down some steps. I look for Tita's house, as I've come to leave her a diary. I remember her directions and arrive. I knock and dial, but there's no answer. A man passes by and greets me with a good morning. Water is dripping from a nearby house. Maybe a water tank has filled up. There is an apartment building in front of me that looks quite new. No one answers. Maybe she was busy and couldn't call. I leave at 10:20. I pass several apartment buildings. I move on to Abeja, and follow it to Cuicatl. In Abeja, I pass a "motorbike hospital", murals of deceased people, and a water purification plant. A motorbike passes by carrying a woman and a girl. Like a motorbike taxi.

I arrive at 10:29 in Ciucatl. I turn left and see a jacaranda in bloom. A boy on a bike with a bucket passes me and stops at a tortilla shop. Maybe he came to take the tortillas. There are also many businesses on this street, and among them there are several food shops. The boy with the bike passes me, without the bucket. I arrive at a market, I see signs for a public library. The library is open, and there are three people inside. I take pictures of the signs inviting to a literary gathering, and I see others for a story reading and a talk about ecosystems, although I don't take pictures of everything. I walk back through Cuicatl to Tlalli. There are people eating breakfast, and a person selling chilaquiles while carrying her baby in a stroller. I hear a rooster. I see a big tree and hear many birds under it. There are 4 trees together, which give very good shade. I take a picture of it. It is huge and very leafy. I walk back through Tlalli at 10:39. There are still people walking around. A boy is riding his bike. A rubbish truck is at Tlalli and Tlahuilli. The tour ends there at 10:45 and I take a bus.

Ps. At 11 o'clock Tita calls me and we agree that I will go to eat at her house. She told me that she had made salsa and coffee and went for tortillas, and that she had gone for bread when I arrived and it was late. Later I went to her house and ate. A very nice meal. We talked about how she has been, how some of the comrades are doing. The progress with the well, the water problems. She tells me that they have been very busy. She tells me about her neighbours, who share a central courtyard but have fights over space. She tells me stories and memories of the sit-in and the struggle for water. I leave the diary with her, but without any pressure, as she has been very busy. I say goodbye and as I'm leaving I learn that an ozone environmental contingency has just been declared in Mexico City.