**Transcription from Observational Walk notes**

Date: 22/02/2023

Route in Santo Domingo: from Copilco to Iglesia de Colores and back, through Tlalli, Mixtli, and Tlahuilli.

Observer: A

At 11:47, I arrive at Santo Domingo on the corner of Grieta and Tlalli streets. I hear birds in a tree on this corner. On a small sidewalk, I notice people smoking. There is also a large store on Grieta Street. I walk along Tlalli, where there is a longer linear park. I see Jacarandas in bloom. On this street there are many businesses. Among them, there are flower shops, blacksmiths and carpenters. There are hardly any people in the linear park of the park. I see kids joking outside a blacksmith's shop. The pavement is very uneven, and often includes steps. The games in the park have the logo of the previous Coyoacán mayor's office.

I arrive in Mixtli at 11:45. I pass in front of my old apartment on this street. Today there is a street market (tianguis) on Abeja street. There are people lined up in front of a tortilla shop. It's getting close to lunchtime. In addition to the street market (tianguis), there are bus and bus drivers passing by. The street feels busy and very crowded. I notice several houses that are bigger than others, in their floors, their materials, their gates, the socio-economic differences even between homes in the area are noticeable. People greet each other on the pavement. I walk past a shop that sells Santeria articles. I see a Virgin of Guadalupe on the street, right in front of this. There is also a house with an invitation to religious activities for young people in a nearby parish. It is an invitation café. All this in the small distance of one block. This shows how a certain religiosity is also seen and experienced in public. Which reminds me that today is the beginning of Lent. I pass a variety of businesses: pawnshop, hardware store, antojitos, clothing shop. There is a dog drinking water from a puddle. Several houses, or rather businesses on this street, have small planters in front of them. Many houses have a first floor that is a business, and their first floor may already be a flat. More businesses: pharmacies, convenience stores and snack bars.

I arrive at Tochtli at 11:59. I turn right onto Tochtli, and see more businesses: poultry, cremerie, basket tacos, electronics, carpentry, photos, nails, furniture, seafood, bakeries, miscellaneous, greengrocers. I see signs for room rentals. They are almost all businesses, no houses, or even just for rent. The way of organising and living in the neighbourhood has changed.

I arrive at Grieta at 12:03 and go back the way I came. In Tochtli there is a mural that says "Santo Domingo, 50 years of existence". I walk down a street called Café and go to some well-known chicken broths. I pass in front of a house made almost entirely of stone and take a photo of it. In the chicken broths shop there is a couple outside with a baby. They ask them how old the baby is and they say two months. I see and photograph an altar to a Virgin Mary on this street. I also see a sign inviting to a patron saint festival. There is a rubbish truck collecting rubbish, and people taking out their rubbish. I turn around where there is a government-run community centre and a school.

I turn into Mixtli at 12:11. There I see people sweeping the leaves from their streets. I pass in front of a very new looking apartment building. It has a sign inviting people to rent. I take a picture of it. Part of the changes in the neighbourhood can be explained by this type of building. Passing along the street I see jacaranda petals on the ground. Spring is coming soon. I see a poster inviting to a participatory budget consultation assembly.

I walk up Manantial and arrive at 12:17. I see another jacaranda in bloom. On the pavement, next to a planter, a boy lets me pass. I arrive at El Cristo and see fairground rides setting up. I hear a mass in the church, probably for Ash Wednesday. But in the street I haven't noticed as many people with ashes on their foreheads as I expected. Maybe in the afternoon they will bring them. I turn around in Tlahuilli. I see houses with signs with "official number" and "old number". At some point the house numbers were changed, and this is leaving a mark of it, materialised in the houses. They also have the names of the families. In one house, a group of builders is doing the façade. In another house I see a man in a wheelchair, but he can see the street from his balcony. There is a person picking up rubbish, but a man is chatting with him. I take a picture of a jacaranda.

At 12:25 I reach Tochtli again, where I see a caution sign attached to a pole that is in danger of falling. It is a lamp post. I take a picture of the sign. There is a vegetable stall in Tochtli, and a woman shopping. She is accompanied by her little dog. At 13:28 I turn around on Mixtli. I see a sign for a course on the sociology of suicide and take a photo of it. A bench with the name of a person and beautifully decorated, perhaps it is a memorial. Walking along this street I notice different houses again. A nice graffiti, with a bird, which I take a picture of. I also take a picture of my old apartment building. I notice a lot of people in the street market (tianguis), and that they've closed down a place where they used to collect plastic. I pass by a bicycle workshop.

At 12:34 I'm on Tlalli. I pass a materials shop. I see a backhoe on the street. A man carrying a bag offers me palanquetas. There are still few people in the park. I arrive at Tlalli and Grieta 12:38. From here I can see the Xitle and the Ajusco in the background. I leave Santo Domingo.