**Transcription from Observational Walk notes**

Route in Santo Domingo: Tetl street and walk through Manantial and Cactus streets towards the water well. Then go back and walk to Flowers park.

Duration: 60 minutes

Date and time: November 24, from 10:25 am to 11:25 am

Additional notes: sixth walk while I wait to schedule the interviews

Observer: A

I arrive at 10:25 am to a pedestrian entrance to Santo Domingo, and I walk down Tetl street. I hear the noise of cars and people walking down the street. In the food stalls on the street, you can also hear the noise of televisions that are broadcasting the soccer game, which is part of the World Cup. It is also heard that some street stalls of street vendors have their own music, or the voices of the vendors offering their products. I walk down this street and realize in Teocalli. I see that on this street there are people dressed in vests that have the color and logo of the government of Mexico City. There are approximately 5 people with those vests, agreeing to probably make house visits and invitations to activities organized by the government.

As I walk, I notice a sign in front of a house that says that "rainwater is collected" there. This is part of a recent program of the city government, to impulse rainwater household use. I notice see a person driving a small cart with jugs, from a business that sells and delivers purified water to homes. I also can see a man walking, carrying a jug of water in the sidewalk by this house.

As I continue walking, I see another cart that carries jugs of purified water to homes. This speaks of how the circulation of water requires the work and active effort of people, who do not necessarily do it voluntarily or altruistically, but rather as part of the activities required to supply their material needs. Drinking water no longer circulates only in pipes, but outside of them, and with the efforts of specific people who move it from house to house.

In front of one of the houses, I also see a sign inviting to pray a rosary for a person who has passed away.

I keep walking and see a sign in front of a house with a picture of food and the phrase "I invite you to my club". I wonder what this sign refers to. I also see nearby a sign that invites people to an "Assembly of welfare and public health", convened by the city government. This call has topics related to well-being and public health that become the property of the government's discourse for its intervention in the colony. I wonder what issues will be discussed and how they will be addressed in such an assembly. I imagine that it is related to the "wellness fairs" organized by the local government, where various topics are discussed, including carrying out bureaucratic procedures, legal advice, or public services provision. I also see a group of about four dogs running down this street, which doesn't have as many people walking on it at this hour, not like Tetl street. I see a garbage collector also passing by, who is a person who takes garbage from the houses and earns money for it, mainly for its recycling utility, talking to another person on the street.

I turn onto Manantial street. I see people and cars passing by on this street. I notice that there are more food stalls than in Teocalli, and that there are also fruit and vegetable stalls in front of a well-known catholic church. Passing by the church, I heard a woman ask a person who sells fruit if that church is catholic, the response "yes" adding the name. I also hear that person making small talk out of this person and other passing customers. I think about how people socialize, interact, and share information in these street shop stalls and street marketplaces.

On the street, a little further on, I also see a mural, which alludes to the foundation of Santo Domingo. I see that in front of this mural are construction materials, including rocks and sacks of cement. The background mural and the materials offer an interesting image: that of the permanent and continuous construction of this neighbourhood.

On this street I see a sign asking for help to locate a ferret too, a lost pet. In the streets, I see houses with gardens on their sidewalks and built on streets that people have conditioned for it. I also manage to see that trees are growing between the sidewalk and that some houses have trees that grow from inside their patios. People have planted trees and different plants in their surroundings. It is normal to see trees growing inside the houses or on the sidewalks, which makes this neighbourhood a place where nature is not absent but present, although not in a planned way. In the street I also see that a house has a lump of stones in front of it, probably to build something. The stones define the ecosystem of the pedregales, where the population of Santo Domingo has settled. The use and transformation of this type of rock is an integral part of the neighbourhood construction. Many of the buildings in this neighbourhood have been made of this material.

I walk down Cactus Street, and notice a water truck [pipa], with a logo from the government of the city, parked in front of a house. I stop to see the pipa and see that a worker is coming out of this house and pulling a large hose connected to the truck. This hose will surely fill a water tank or cistern with water from the pipa. A woman, coming out of her house across the street, sees the pipa and approaches the driver. She asks if some water can be delivered to her house as well, but the driver says that he can only give it to the people who make a report and sign up on a list from the government. She asks him if he doesn't have some water left over and if he can give him water. He replies that he cannot, and that the procedure is to make a report to the government, and that with that report, a pipa can be sent. On that same street, a few houses later, I again see a cart that distributes drinking water in jugs. I think again of the work, individual or collective, that is required to move water around the city.

I keep walking down this street and see signs and murals against high charges for electricity service. There is a group of neighbours against the high electricity charges. I reach the corner where the water well is being built. I see the bulldozer working and about six people at the construction site. I also see that three men are reviewing some construction plans and reviewing their details. This well has been advancing and will be completed very soon. This is the expectation of the Water Defence Committee. This is the group which has managed and pressured for its construction, hoping that this will improve the water supply to their homes.

I notice a water tap in the street, and a sign that warns against the misuse of water. People use this tap to fill their buckets or jugs and carry them home whenever they have intermittent water supply. The sign warns against carrying out specific actions such as washing a car with water from the tap and asks people to avoid wasting water.

Walking down this same street, I see a house with a sign that says: “if you want tostadas (dry and hard tortillas) ring the bell”. I think that among households, much interaction occurs around obtaining the necessary food for everyday needs. As I walk further down the street and turn around the corner, I walk past an auto shop and catch a glimpse of a person using a hose to wash a car with water. Ironically, this occurs just a few steps from where the sign warned against it.

I walk towards the CU pass, along Tetl street, and I see another house with the sign “Welcome to my club”, which also has another sign that says "nutrition club”. This indicates that the club is about something related to food. I see more people in government vests on this street.

Passing through the CU pass, the pedestrian entrance to the neighbourhood, I walk towards a park adjacent to Santo Domingo called "Flores" or Flowers. This park borders the entire southern zone of Santo Domingo and is located between the neighbourhood and a training centre for a professional soccer team. This training space can be seen from the park, as it is located several meters below. This training centre was built in what was an old pit from which rock was extracted for construction. It remains then as a modification in the territory, but it shows the passage of time and the different uses of space. The park is between Santo Domingo and the transformed landscape.

In the park there are tables to sit at, people, walking their dogs, and eating. There is also a path that extends like a linear park. As the park borders Santo Domingo, you can see how behind the volcanic rocks and vegetation rise the houses of the people who live in this neighbourhood. These houses appear as a continuity in which the transition from nature to the built environment. I see what the ecosystem was like, the volcanic rock in which people built their homes. I see how all this has been transformed now in the houses behind the wall. I reach the end of the park, where the soccer training space can be seen more clearly, and I see two people who are watching people train. I walk back to the beginning of the park, passing a community centre within it, which has a workshop space and a soup kitchen as well. This community centre is government run, and I see an advertisement that invites people of all ages to a bike school. I leave the park and the neighbourhood at 11:25 am and head to the subway.