**Transcription from Observational Walk notes**

Route in Santo Domingo: From the CU pass through Mixtli to Atl, from there to the Church of Colores, and Teocalli street. Then through Atl street market (tianguis) to the well and back along the same route and Mixtli to the CU pass.

Date: 20/02/2023

Additional notes: First walk after the well was finished and open.

Observer: A

I arrive at 12:05 at the CU pass. I smell food odours, good scents that make me want to eat. The sun is shining, and I see people waiting for their transport on this Mixtli street at the corner with Tetl street. I see two vans lined up.

I hear water being offered to me as I walk. It is flavoured water. They say "water my friend?" I find interesting the role of the street, in its diversity, for daily nourishment and mobility. I almost trip over irregularities in the pavements. Now I understand these irregularities of streets and pavements, because of the history of the neighbourhood. As I walk, I see an advertisement for government "security assemblies for welfare". In Mixtli, there are shops of many kinds. A miscelánea and a tortilla shop catch my eye. I am struck by a miscelánea (a small local convenience store) and a tortilla shop. I see a mural, on a house, complaining against the government, with an invitation to a meeting. It says time and place. It's from the assemblies about the high electricity charges. I see people with red government waistcoats knocking on doors and organising to go on tours. I see a mural of a person who has died.

I turn onto Carro Street and pass a kindergarten. You can't hear or see the children. There are many alleys in Mixtli, as well as closed streets. It's like this for several blocks, because I know that further ahead, the geography of the neighbourhood changes, and so does this street. At 12:15 I am in Tlahuilli. For that I had to go up a bit. I notice the difference between " upper zone " and " lower zone " as I walk, literally, up and down the streets. I see more government people. I'm sure they are inviting people to the "assemblies" they will be holding later. They are incorporating tactics of neighbourhood activism into their strategies of political recruitment and presence in the territory. In Tlahuilli I feel hot, sunny, the atmosphere feels dry. I see a lady and her little dog in the street. I feel the heat, which is associated with water, the lack of water and how it is suffered in these months, the driest of the year. I go down an alley and go up Calle Teocalli. As I pass, I see a man selling tacos de canasta in front of a little shop. He is talking to two women who buy tacos from him.

I walk to Atl and turn left. In Teocalli, I see posters with calls for participatory budgets, for citizen participation projects. Perhaps this is what Juan was referring to in the interview. In Atl there are street markets (tianguis). This transforms the atmosphere: red colour from the tents that cover the sun, food odours, many people at the stalls, some buying and others eating, interaction with vendors. At 12:27 I arrive at the well. It is finished. I walk past a primary school. I see children coming out. They buy little things from vendors on the street. There is also a water purifier here, selling jugs of water. I pass in front of the market, where a group gathers to sing. I went there a week ago, I accompanied a person from the Committee's group. Memories of that day come back to me. At 12:32 I go into an Oxxo (chain shop) nearby, on Atl Street. I buy a water and some chewing gum. At the Oxxo, the lady at the cash register helps an older woman send a deposit slip to someone. She helps her with her mobile phone, and to see if she has enough credit to make a call. The place has a metal curtain and a security camera. I drink the water, very tasty because I was thirsty. The old lady gives money to a person asking at the entrance of the Oxxo.

I notice a lot of motorbikes today, all the time. I see a plane, me passing by the school, high up in the air. I'm going back along the same route. On the way back, the road was closed for the children to pass. On the way back it is no longer closed. It was only momentary. A temporary interruption of the road so that it is safe to walk.

I pass by the well, that is now finished, and hear it making noises coming out of a machine room. I wonder if it's normal. I start my way back and reach Llave Street, which I walk along until I reach Teocalli. I reach the Church of Colours, and now I walk towards Mixtli. The street market (tianguis) was also spread out along Llave. There is reduced mobility as the street and pavements are occupied for the sale of goods.

There are sounds and conversations from inside houses that can be heard in the streets at times. This happened to me in Teocalli. What does this say about privacy? How much can neighbours know about each other just by listening? In the church of Colores I saw an advertisement for a party hall for sale.

At 12:49 I am at Mixtli and Manantial. I see a very big tree on Mixtli. Big trees on this street, they give good shade. In Colores Church there were people eating tlacoyos. In Mixtli I see another water purifier, and a woman carrying a jug of water on a little wheeled jug, entering one of the alleys. Neighbours' clothes can be seen drying. Again I wonder at the intimacy of living in such close proximity. I see many people working in businesses in the street. 12:59 I arrive at the C.U. crossing.