**Transcription of Participant observation notes**

Date: November 9th, 2022

Site: Home of a Water Defence Committee member

Type of event: Wake one year after the death of a member

Duration: 2 hours. From 16:45 to 19:09

Additional notes (in addition to field notes): Event in honour of a colleague who has passed away. I was invited by Waldo.

Observer: A

Today I will go to a wake in honour of a member of the General Assembly and the Water Defence Committee, who passed away a year ago. I was invited by Waldo a week ago when I came to the meeting with the Committee.

I arrive at Metro CU at 5:47 pm. It's getting dark and I see that many people are returning home after a day's work. The place is the house of the comrade, on Tetl. I get to his house very quickly, at 5:50 pm I'm already there. I wait outside for about 5 minutes, until I see Waldo arrive with his mother and I go in after them, as I don't think I know anyone else. I greet Waldo and enter the house, through a long corridor that leads to an interior patio, all concrete, which is full of chairs, where people sit waiting for Mass. As I enter, Doña Tita, whom I know, greets me very happily and effusively. I was very happy to see her in person, as I hadn't seen her since I arrived in Mexico, I had only spoken to her on the phone. I know her from my field work on the Aztecas 215 case.

I only recognise Tita, Waldo, and Waldo's mother. I see people passing by, coming to say hello, and entering the place.

From the courtyard I can see other neighbours' houses, and I can see them going in and out of the doors of the first floors of their houses, which they have built over time. Here the population density is very intense and very evident, and its effect is very much felt between the houses and the streets. The activity of the neighbours is very perceptible and visible. The corridor and courtyard are connected to the street and are also visually connected to other houses. There is a continuity between the intimate, the private, and the public such as the street and the pavement. The neighbours are a visible presence, seen, known from the privacy of one's own home.

At 6 pm a mass begins. There is singing, preaching, prayers, and the Eucharist. The songs include lyrics that refer to liberation theology.

I think that the mass brings together friends, neighbours, and family. The neighbours next door can see everything that is going on and hear what is being said at Mass.

I stay for a meal at the end of the Mass. They offer pozole to everyone. I sit next to Tita and we talk. She treats me with affection and companionship. There is a whole affective dimension to the struggle. She also tells me that she's glad I'm doing this research, and that the Committee is like a continuation of the fight that took place in this neighbourhood before.

We talk for a long time while we eat.

During dinner, songs are sung to honour the comrade, with karaoke.

I recognise another comrade from the struggle in Aztecas 21, who also sings. At the end I greet him, it's good to see and greet acquaintances. After dinner, I say goodbye. Waldo tells me that he will show me a short film about this house and the family of this house, which is about water. I go to Metro CU at 20:09