**Transcription from Observational Walk notes**

Route in Santo Domingo: Santo Domingo centre and Flores Park. Picking up diaries at the different points.

Date: 24/02/2023

Today I am wearing a mask. There is an environmental contingency. I arrive at the CU metro at 15:21. There is so much pollution that I can't see the Xitle or the Ajusco. At 15:25 I am in Tetl. I see two people asking for money. Food stalls and people eating. I see an advertisement selling insect poison, which is available at a nearby barber shop. Another advert for egg sales, and one for driving lessons. I see a sign in front of a gate announcing "land for sale". One house has a mural by CONUR, a group of neighbours who organised to resist high electricity bills. The street sells fruit and vegetables. They are relatively good quality and cheap. I think that because of the contamination there are people wearing masks, although it may also be a custom that remained after the pandemic. I turn around in Patos at 15:30. On the way I get a message from Sandra with photos, as an addition to the diary. I'm on my way to her house to get the diary. There are things I see on the roofs of other houses: tyres, trousers, buckets, antennae, plants.

At 15:32 I'm at Patos and Atl. I'm already in "Santo Domingo Centro". In the street, there is a car with a sign that says, “is not abandoned, only under repair”. It has the name of the person who left the sign. There are several CONUR signs on the houses, so that it is known which houses are part of it, and it is announced to other neighbours and people from CFE that the electricity should not be cut off there. I pass by the place of the assemblies. There won't be any today. I arrive at Sandra's house, who gives me the diary. She also wishes me the best, and that I will share my ideas with her when I have something already put together and compiled. I tell her that before I leave I will look forward to sharing preliminary findings with her. Preliminarily, I tell her that the well has been very inspiring. She tells me that it has been achieved, and that "we already have the no, we have to go for the yes". She also said that since the well has been there, they have had water every day, they have not had to struggle any more. But in any case, they have maintained the habit of taking care of the water. I leave their house and immediately recognise the corner of the meetings, and walking a little further I see the mural of Agua para los pedregales. All this is very close to Sandra's house. I see many people in the street, eating or chatting. I recognise the territory and its markings. There are food and sweets for sale, as well as signs selling Mary Kay products. I walk to the community centre to pick up another diary. 15:45 in front of the neighbourhood theatre.

I walk to the Popular Community Centre (CCP) and arrive at 15:48. I enter and am greeted by the teacher and founding activist. I tell him that I have come to see a participant with whom I had an interview for my thesis on water. He's wearing a government T-shirt. Now there are classes and many chairs are occupied. I look at the murals. I wait for the participant to arrive, but I realise that I've booked her half an hour later, so I go to pick up another diary. Some children pass by and say the name of the CCP. I go down Llave. I see a shop selling pulque. I take a picture of a mural on this street at 16:05. It's next to a mechanic's shop. On Casa Street, I see a sign selling pulque and a toilet. I also see a sign for renting rooms. I pass a place decorated with information about a literacy course. I take a photo of the sign with the information. It looks like a normal house where these courses are offered.

At 16:08 I'm at Casa and Atl streets, and I go to Cactus street. I arrive with Alma, who will give me another diary, at 16:10. She gives me the notebook and says that they have had water but the tandeo came back the last two weeks. But they have been getting better anyway and haven't needed water trucks. I go back through Cactus and see a sign selling Avon and Betterware items. This gives an idea of the kind of economic activity that goes on here. I walk to the CCP but stop by Atl to see the well. I take a picture of a mural of a group protesting against high electricity charges. But I doubt it's the same group as the electricity committee that some of the neighbours are part of. I arrive at the well at 16:16. I don't hear the noises in the well like on other occasions. I stop by to say hello to the group of musicians, and I chat with the leader, who tells me how long the group has been there and how it was formed. I take a photo of a mural next to the place where they meet, and he tells me that there are more murals around his house that I can take photos of. At 16:25 I'm at Atl and Rueda. A group of workers paint white chairs in two different establishments, they look like chairs and tables from an event or party. I see kids selling jugs of water from their carts. I photograph a large bougainvillea in front of a house I recognise. I see the murals that someone was telling me about and I take a picture of them. I think about the murals as a form of political expression and identity in the neighbourhood.

I arrive at the CCP at 16:30 and they give me the notebook. The person who gives it to me talks about the possibility of having a meal to thank the Committee for its efforts. She says that it was traumatic not to have water and that now that she finally has it, it feels like a good thing. At 16:36 I go to Flores Park, through Llave y Fuerza until I cross Mixtli and reach an exit inside the neighbourhood. I pass by the water mural and take a picture of it. At 16:41. In Fuerza I see a man smoking from his balcony and in a house water falling in a stream from a small pipe on the first floor, as if it had been mopped. I get to Tetl

I pass the dental clinic. Lots of shops on this street. I see couples walking together, and a lot of young people. I arrive at Mixtli at 16:53, and continue walking. I take a photo of a mural of birds. Next to the mural, there are two men washing a car. I didn't know this area of the neighbourhood. I take a picture of a sign inviting to an excursion to Acapulco. There are several mechanic shops, and there are people in front of a truck. I walk to where I see the exit to Flores Park, and leave at 17:01. I take pictures of the football fields and the nature. Everything looks very dry. You can tell it's the dry season, and it's also very polluted. The landscape changes a lot. There are groups of teenagers in the park. I see a father with his son on a bike. At 17:13 I leave the park and Santo Domingo.