The first thing I notice is the color of a car, of the signs along the street, of confusion of signs, don't see everything and anything I see a clock to the right of us. A Walton's signs.

I notice also the huge width of the sidewalk which seems to be quite out of scale. Signs sticking out of the sidewalk seem to be pointing to a drugstore, a shelter of some sort. Also on the sidewalk a book or record sale counter.

People seem to be walking at a slow pace. Moderate traffic. Sounds on the street...seems to be music coming out of one of the stores.. Oh, it's a peanut vendor. There he is. Some excitement and joviality. He takes off his hat.

Reflection on the windows quite nice...Bay windows. Sounds like a little bit of Italy. Seems to be a lack of color on the streets, except for the cars. (music in background)

Street's full of other sorts of color though, of people. Like the little friend of ours who hasn't shaved in three years, who's just leaned over and picked up a cigar butt of some sort.

Now the Cunard steamship Co. an interesting display here with pictures and a large model of one of their ships...The Queen Mary.

There's a mast coming out of the Cunard Line office...very interesting.

Ah, the women are all wearing fur coats. Must be winter.

A 50% sale in Levenson's place. Looks like it's a bundle of junk.

And W.W Winship across the street...an interesting storefront, that catches the attention.

Ah, here's an interesting storefront...sort of comes up at an angle with a brick barricade along one side of it. Still seems to be a definite lack of color.

Ah, very exciting, seems to be the most exciting thing on the street, the church. What is it, Trinity church...a little after three and the sun shines on it bringing out some color even though the color itself is sort of a dangly brown...Here's another one of these characters...looks like he shaved sometime in the last year and a half.

Say, is that a television aerial on top of the church (weather vane)
The windows on the church are horrible...they'll have to go.
The trees, though are quite nice, and the cinder path is not so bad. Catches the attention remarkably so.

People on this corner seem to be walking at a faster pace...more circulation here.

Cars and noise.

And across the street we have a status, a very prominent statue of a Boston citizen. Have a little red ball on the corner...finally a little color.

Ah, the MTA rapid transit...connections to all points.