Interview with K Lynch xxx (the younger)

And another taxi cab (my goodness you see lots of taxicabs, and an orange and a red taxi cab.) (You see lots of things...see, I know you’d see more than grownups do.)

I see a building...it’s kind of flat at the top, and I see another one, it’s thin at the top... (which one do you like?) The one that’s fat at the top...and it is fat all the way up and then it gets thinner and thinner (Banshee in the window up there some lights or something go on and off. And ????)

I see a milk truck (so do I) and a little building and...a ??? sign right ahead of us...and a milk truck down there...and a Christmas tree...and a man on horse and a telephone truck...and another taxi cab and a woman going wiggly wiggly across the street, and another man and another one.

And a red cross building right there (Boswits) not a red cross bldg but a red feather bldg. ...and I see you...and you etc. and bang. and a truck coming up the street and he won’t be able to get by...he couldn’t! I wouldn’t go there.

Daddy, can I buy some of those Santa Claus stuff down there...can we? (not today but later) A skeleton...

Turn the corner...now it’s going to talk...I see a clock. What’s all that writing there? (Yes, that’s Walton’s restaurant) (so many things to see) Can we buy a book?

When is this thing going to talk yet......I’m not going to talk anymore. (What’s that. I wonder if you have sharp eyes) I saw a dog back there.

Daddy I can see farther than across this whole big sidewalk right here. (How far) about a quarter of a mile...

(Shall I talk about the things I see? Everything I’ve about to see something you see it first—I) the taxi cab...look another taxi cab. I don’t want to talk anymore...3 taxis cab (You know where we are downtown) No You’ve never been here before! Sure we’ve been here I think I’ve been down here...I don’t know...Why don’t we go down there (the subway entrance) and go out...to another rim.

Do you like Boston?) Yeah...

What a beauty...(You like that woman...that coat? Yeah, I want a silk coat like that (Neal’s))

Hey daddy look, a carriage...(a little wagon car) I want that thing to talk now. Oh look at that Christmas picture (Charles Antel) Is that how they (lighted there streets then) Hey Daddy! (another picture) (gosh I wouldn’t have seen that at all...—seas bears head Daddy! The King (St. Nick) Daddy (another one) Ah! (another) see another pic.

Let’s see the funny hat (in window)

What’s that—the girl with the scared sort of face. Hey daddy, look at this. Is it gold (just a very thin covering) Daddy, Daddy, Daddy. (speechless)

(In front of Schenectady) I see monkeys, clowns, goats cobras...and everything. Look at that carriage...Hey...Punch and Judy show. A carriage and a Punch and Judy show is what I want.
A month! See that stuff up there? (?

Boy, are we going back here (voice of ace)? (What else do you see in here?) Boxes, boxes, boxes, etc. Men in there (you're taller than I am, you see) Cockeyed hat.

Daddy. (Tell me about it) (Look, what's that?) Motorcycle... Did my feet are cold. Is... How long do we have to walk back? (Not very far) You step one on it, step one on it. Break me a piece (of, you want a piece) Yes.

[That's that, a parking meter attendant; he parks the car]. . . (Ahman, where am I going?) I don't know where this is! Don't you know where this is? Daddy! (You remember that gold coat, don't you) We gotta go around it.

Pigeon, pigeons, etc. Going, going, etc. Birds, birds, birds. Statues, statues, etc. (Tell me what you like best here)