

Interview with K Lynch (the younger)

And another taxicab (My goodness you see a lot of taxicabs) and an orange and a red taxicab. (You see lots of things...see, I knew you'd see more than grownups do.

I see a building.... it's kind of fat 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 (Hancock
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 dtruck down there...and another taxicab

and a woman going wippety woppity across the street, and another man and another one.

And a red cross building right there (Bonwits) 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...not its going to talk...I see a clock. What's all that writing therefore.....(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's about to see something you see it first-
-) the taxicab... look another taxicab. I don't want to talk anymore... 3 taxicabs
(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 town.
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.... -- sees boars 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 Schwatz) I see monkeys, clowns, goats coboys...and everything. Look at that carriage...hey...Punch and Jody show. A carriage and a Punch and Judy show is what I want.

K. Lynch (the younger)

A wreath! See that stuff up there? (? for Christmas).

My, are we going back here (voice of awe)? (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. I'm My feet are cold. . . How long do we have to walk back? (not very far) You didn't step on it, step on it! Break me a piece (of _____, you want a piece?) Yes.

(What's that. A parking attendant; he parks the cars).. (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.

Pigeons, pigeons, etc. Doing, doing, etc. Birds, birds, birds. Statues, statues, etc. (Tell me what you like best here)