



*I closely examined Waghorn's bust. I studied the tugboats in Transit. Right in front of Circle was one of the few stone benches along the Avenue; I sat there watching the ships going by.*

*And I wondered; Why are there buoys of different sizes and shapes: large ones fixed on the bottom near the opposite bank; or from the floating ones, those small conical buoys with the red and white stripes, and finally, the majority of them, the large semispherical buoys with the small tower and a red or green navigation light at the top.*

*I never found out why every passing ship pulled with a rope a boat with one passenger. Could he also be an agent for combating contraband? And a little farther from me the small Frankish (Roman Catholic) church of St Helen with its clock that chimed every hour and every half hour. And on top of its pointy steeple the weathervane with the rooster...*

*From up high on the ponte I studied the Canal bed during high and low tides. The little fish that swam or the crabs that ran around. The noise made by the small motorboats going by, the pilotines and the lanchas.*

*And I was astonished to see the water receding violently and forming whirlpools as it collided with the ponte steel posts, and the water level drop significantly as the ship was approaching and passing by. And the water level return to its initial position after the ship had gone by.*

