The block that I documented and observed was the stretch between Waverly and Washington street on the Avenue of the Americas.

6 av





At first sight, the block was deserted and lifeless, but as I walked round I began to notice the charming red doors, the large columnar church and the red bricked buildings. In comparison to the majority of the city, it was quiet in terms of the chatter of the people walking by,

In comparison to the majority of the city, it was quiet in terms of the chatter of the people walking by, the only sources of sound were the blaring horns of the surrounding automobiles. The only direct connections that one could draw to the city from the block were the street

There were a few commercial properties on one side of the block, they include CVS and a few small stores that seemed to be undergoing renovations.











The opposite side projected a vintage appeal. It started with the massive ivory church flanked and standing on columnar pillars with a Crimson door. Beside the church was anoth- survived two fires er small sand brown till date. building, again with a crimson door. The next one was brick red and standing near was the

The church was built in 1833-34, which makes it the oldest purpose built Roman Catholic Church in New York City. The Church was built in Greek revival style and has























At night, block did not transform, it did not evolve into a boisterous stretch of land, it remained calm and empty. If anything even the noises of traffic were eliminated, making it more tranquil than ever. Besides a few CVS shoppers, passersby and dog walkers the street remained vacant.

The beauty in the day to night transformation lay in the small details and even the small similarities such as the difference in the shadows falling upon the crimson door. the bicycle that remained parked in the same spot as I saw it a week before. the glowing lights of the church that gave the pillars an illusion of being more elongated than they actually were.

This block reflects on its historical significance, quaint aesthetic and seems like a small piece of serenity in between the uproar of the surrounding city.









