

Subject: Interview with Betina Jean-Louis
Location: Harlem Children's Zone, 125th and Madison
Time: 1:30-2:30

Varenne and I take a cab to HCZ, since it is hot and Varenne laughs about putting on a tie in an effort to look professional. Mr. Inh, the driver of the yellow minivan cab, makes a U-turn on Amsterdam (south to north), prompting a conversation about getting educated on how not to drive on El Camino Real in Palo Alto.

When we arrive at the imposing main building, we go through two sets of glass doors. There is a sign instructing us to go to the front desk, where a security guard is sitting and talking on the phone. He motions for us to wait a moment, and I peek at my cell phone, which reads 1:23. There is some confusion over us looking for doctors, and the guard sends us to the fifth floor.

In the elevator two white women get on at the second floor. On the fifth floor the receptionist directs us to follow a white woman, who gives me a look of confusion, turns around, and tells the receptionist, "They're not with me." The receptionist apologizes and says she was told that we were looking for a doctor. She sends us to the sixth floor.

The receptionist on the sixth floor makes a call and tells us, "She'll be right out." She asks us to take a seat. I sit on the couch and Varenne sits on the other end. He takes out his notebook and I fetch the binders of HCZ press.

Betina comes out and shakes our hands. She is wearing a cream colored button-down blouse with light blue and green stripes and $\frac{3}{4}$ length sleeves over gray slacks. Her straightened hair is pulled back tightly in a short ponytail. She wears medium gold hoop earrings in a twisted braid design.

She leads us through the main hallway of the room to her office. Varenne comments on the nice view from her office. Betina tells us we should move the chairs since she won't be able to see us from behind her computer screen, and we move the chairs to the position they were in during my initial interview. [I realize that I didn't take any notes on the office itself, on either visit. Are the filing cabinets behind us that are blocked if our chairs remain there?]

Varenne makes a joke about not wanting to walk off with her papers as she moves stacks around. Her large desk is completely covered with paper. I tell her I'm going to add to her stack of paper, handing her the volunteer form that she gave to me at Ed Gordon's house.

I start by going over the project, risks and benefits, etc., giving her the consent form. Varenne asks if we can tape record, and she assents. I turn on the tape recorder.

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