

# Harris from Paris

Reference: Venice Souvenir  
Title: The Boardwalk

NARRATOR

6:00am and life begins on the Venice Beach boardwalk.

Sleeping bags are rolled up.

It slowly starts to resemble a business district.

That many call home.

Literally.

Some places worry about the homeless arriving. Venice worries about them leaving.

Well, not everyone worries.

The community has low income housing.

It tries to protect the homeless.

Those better off, don't seem to mind. Assuming they notice.

Everybody just goes their own way.

On one side of the boardwalk, merchants rent secure stalls.

They sell basic beach stuff.

T-shirts.

Sunglasses.

Beachwear.

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Sporting goods.

Snacks.

More snacks.

All kinds of snacks.

On the other side of the boardwalk,  
artists can set up tables for free.

And store your goods nearby.

But it's on a first-come, first-served  
basis.

So big advantage for those staying  
nearby.

Still, there are occasional property  
disputes.

This argument is because someone  
accused someone of taking their box  
which that person denies taking.

Captured for Youtube.

OK, let's move on.

In theory, the boardwalk is about  
artists' selling original work.

It's supposed to be an artsy district.

In reality, it's something else.

STEVE

I love you, baby.

NARRATOR

The boardwalk has a freak show. Like it  
needs it.

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The tattooed man.

A sword swallowing lady.

The Sidewalk Cafe has one of the best locations to watch events on the boardwalk.

Venice started in 1905 as a boardwalk beach experience.

It succeeded for while.

Part of the boardwalk was a retirement area.

Other parts became low rent slums.

That attracted artists and Bohemian visitors.

Today, Venice attracts more visitors than Disneyland.

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