

Benjamin Ricahrdson  
Dunn Bros Interior  
1:50 PM  
November 11, 2023

## Dunn Bros Observations November 11

PAM = presenting as male  
PAF = presenting as female  
PAA = presenting as androgynous

Setting: It's a Saturday afternoon and Dunn Bros is pretty filled up. There is ambient Jazz music like always, but it would appear that some of the paintings that have been on sale on the wall next to the stage have been changed out. Perhaps the previous paintings were sold. Despite it being a weekend, the atmosphere here is lively. Lots of people like to come here on the weekend just as much as they do on weekdays

1:50

Two white Mac junior PAFs sit at table A, talking over coffee. One wears a red knit sweater, while the other wears a green knit sweater. They lean over the table towards each other and speak rather quietly. A white Mac grad PAF and a white PAM sit at table L chatting and giggling with two cups in between them. The PAM has a backpack laying on the floor, while the PAF has a little shiny black leather purse. The PAF is sitting on her down winter coat. She drinks from a small reusable hydro flask thermos while he has finished his beverage from a clear plastic cup. The population of the space is entirely white except for one older Black man at table Q. There are two 20-something white PAMs sitting at table O, both wearing quarter zip sweaters. The one closest to the window wears a salmon, athletic quarter zip, while the one sitting away from the window wears a thick, woven sweater. They discuss their future careers, and how their sports team was "really janky". There is a majority of younger people in the building right now, but maybe four or five patrons with white hair and wrinkles.

2:00

A younger white PAF at table C works at her computer MacBook computer with a stack of three puff pastries stacked on top of one another right next to her. She wears a blue, orange, and gray knit sweater and sits on a down jacket, facing the wall. A white PAM and a PAF sit at Table B, in their mid-twenties. They both lean over the table to look at a tablet that lays in between them. He wears a brown long sleeve t-shirt while she wears a baby blue cable knit sweater. A white PAF and a PAA sit at table D together. They appear to be in their middle ages, maybe early forties? He reads a book while she

scrolls on her phone with an open book lying abjectly in her lap. She has a small pad of paper in front of her with a blue pen lying on top of it. They go unused while she scrolls through her phone's YouTube feed. She wears a crew neck light gray sweater while he wears a charcoal hoodie. She wears sneakers, he wears boots. They both have white Dunn Bros cups in front of them. There is also a white PAA and PAF pair at table E. The PAF has AirPods in and the PAA wears headphones over their ears. They each work at their computers. She wears a light gray sweater, they wear a dark blue hoodie. The couple at D giggle as they exchange a piece of paper that they're writing upon wordlessly. She laughs again, he explains that it's a smiley face that he just handed her. There is a younger white PAF at table J working at her computer. She wears a bright white fleece zip up jacket and jeans while she works at her ThinkPad laptop. Her phone is plugged into the wall behind her and an open coffee cup sits in front of her. I sneeze and no one says anything >:(

2:10

An older white PAM with a brown down vest and white shirt sits down at table F with a laptop. He faces away from me, but he reads a newspaper and has a notebook in front of him. An elderly white PAF walks up to him and runs her hand on his bald head. They speak quietly. She smiles at him warmly as they speak. She kisses his head and leaves after a few exchanges. A pair of white Mac PAFs come in and set their things down at table I. They both wear orange shirts – one short sleeve, one long – and they leave to get beverages. They come back after a minute with their beverages but get intercepted at table A where the other two mac PAFs are and chat. One of the PAFs in the orange shirt expresses how she hasn't talked to one of the girls sitting in forever. They talk about catching up, orange shirts, and laundry. There is a pair at table N who have been sitting there for as long as I've been there. They appear youngish and white, and speak levelly except for the occasional loud bursts. They present androgynously to me, and one wears a light gray hoodie while the other wears a deep blue sweater. The person facing me has a white hydro flask with a number of stickers on it, including one of Jar Jar Binks posing like the rapper Da Baby's album cover for "Baby on Baby". There is an older white man sitting at table K doing work on his laptop. He has white, fading hair swept forward to conceal his hairline, and works diligently on his computer. It is a PC laptop, unsure of the brand. He wears a dark gray t-shirt and dark blue jeans. He has a black mug in front of him. There is another white PAM sitting at table M, bright white hair, and white stubble all over the lower half of his face. He wears a red athletic fabric shirt, brown corduroy pants, and clean blundstone boots. He looks at his phone while a mug, a bag of coffee beans, a used plate, and a cup of water sit on the table in front of him. He has a thick book sitting on the bench next to him under his coat. It has a gold ribbon bookmark in the middle. He eyes the pair at table N with passive interest.

2:20

A white PAF employee in a St. Thomas sweater mans the bean counter, grinding beans loudly at the copper machine. An older white woman with long, white and grey hair and blue sweater waits patiently for her order to be fulfilled. A middle aged white man with slight wrinkles on his face, and a full beard sits on the stage alone. He wears a Minnesota Gophers hoodie, and a thick computer bag sits on a chair next to him. He wears bright pink running shoes, and cleans his glasses. In front of him is a PC laptop open and charging. The pair of orange shirt Mac girls migrate from table I to table O which has been vacated by the two men in quarter zips. Two people behind me talk about Diary of a Wimpy kid and how they forgot it existed at all. The sound of water running in a sink and dishes clanking signals dish-doing occurring in the back room with the employees only sign above it. The whirl of some machine fills the room from a different part of the work counter. It changes pitch occasionally before stopping. The room suddenly smells like fresh, fresh coffee grounds. Mugs and cups clank behind the work counter, and some people cough and sneeze at tables around the building. The pair at table N pack up their things and leave. Four newspapers are revealed to be left on the floor of the stage, right next to where they were sitting. I'm not sure if they were theirs. After having left for about twenty minutes, the PAF at table L returns with an iPad, and plugs it into the wall. In the meantime, the PAM has been reading a book that he brought.

3:30

The PAF at table L shows the PAM a diagram on the tablet. It is colorful and has repetitive geometric shapes. It could be a landscape diagram? The employee in the St. Thomas sweater continues to fill out orders at the bean counter. She talks to an older white female customer in an argyle flannel, and notes some things down on a pad of paper with a pen. The employee gently scoops coffee grounds into a bag for the patron. The man who was counting coins a few weeks ago is sitting now at table T, with a cup carrier that has four white dunn bros cups in it. He reads from a newspaper while keeping his coat on. From where I am, I can't see any rolls of quarters. Another customer rolls up to the bean counter so another employee has to come help the man select some beans. He is an older white man with a beige baseball cap, green, shiny bomber jacket, and jeans. He makes conversation with the woman in the argyle flannel still waiting for her order. They exchange observations by gesturing to different parts of the room. They smile and laugh with each other. The employee who came to help is a younger white woman maybe in her mid to late 20s. There remains only one BIPOC person in the entire store and it's the same man who was sitting at Table Q a while ago. All the employees I've seen working here today have been younger white women, I haven't seen the Southeast-East Asian worker I did in September. A white middle-aged PAM and PAF pair stands in the back hallway, looking at posters on the

wall. They talk and point to posters before returning to the encounter looking for their drinks. They both wear nice, thick winter coats of some brand. She wears white fuzzy earmuffs, he wears a hat with a big S and a T and P in each of the S's hooks.

2:40

Another white man approaches the bean counter. He has short, cropped white hair and a black down jacket. A younger barista assists him with his order, dumping beans into a big plastic bin. She has a dark tattoo on her left bicep. Tommy shows up. He wears a black leather jacket and a black hoodie. He wanders around the tables, looking for an open one. He finds every table's full. He retreats to the bean counter and starts making conversation with the bicep tattoo barista who listens while she works. She leaves to find some other type of bean before returning and talking about what tickets to music shows she's bought. He listens attentively and sips from a reusable white thermos. Another customer approaches the bean counter and waits with a polite smile while staring at the barista. Tommy comments on the experience that the bicep barista has had. An older white lady with mostly brown hair, but white at the roots settles at table N with a mug, and cup of water. She retrieves the newspapers from the stage floor next to her and begins to read the front page from the Star Tribune with a shawl over her shoulders. She has a thick purple jacket and woven bag with her. Bicep tat barista has finished up the order for the man, but remains at the Bean Counter talking to Tommy who looks at a piece of paper he has while they talk. The man from table D leaves with his book, leaving the PAF there. She switches the bench side of the table and reads the book that was sitting in her lap. The man at table L picks his nose absentmindedly while he looks at his computer.