

Section 7. The path brings us to the outskirts of the city, where the morning is well under way. A restaurant keeper erects a pole with tattered pennants showing he is open for business. In front of his shop an elderly figure, possibly a fortune-teller, carries a staff with an illegible flag. In the shop behind him several figures are breakfasting, while a peddler puts on his shirt. His display rack lies at his feet. At the bottom edge, boats are moored in a river. On shore, a seated merchant orders laborers to unload grain from the boat.