

To Quebec City

Nandinii Yeleswarapu

To the city that made itself comfortable in my heart.

Narrow cobblestone streets beneath towering château walls.

Bustling French chatter, once only lines in a classroom text.

New cuisines that awaken fresh palates atop cliffs and cityscapes

I long to return, to live longer in that fleeting feeling of home.

In a place so far and so different from my own.

To Quebec City.