

Rachel Berman

Venezia

A warm breeze ripples the sparkling waters
as gondoliers' oars propel vessels of patrons.
Clacking heels wear down the cobbled streets
and souvenir vendors peddle countless memories for sale.
Gelato stands on every corner offer an oasis
while street musicians fill the air with sweet harmony.
Romantic words are mumbled in a foreign language
through the ancient city that is alive
with memories of centuries past.