



This past summer, I found myself in the strangest possible location to be having a cultural exchange—my childhood bedroom. Due to the ongoing concerns of the Corona Virus Pandemic, the interDaF Sprachkurs at the University of Leipzig was fully remote. To try and accommodate the decentralized nature of the course, the final project, which accompanied the daily German language lessons, was a partner research project exploring a facet of the identity of Leipzig. I was partnered with a Palestinian woman named Joud, with whom I researched, wrote, and recorded a podcast exploring the history and culture of literature in Leipzig; an area of shared interest. My biggest cultural exchange moments all happening with Joud. With her not being an English native speaker, we found it easiest to just (try to) speak German together, and while it was not a typical German exchange the effect was the same. While I am still waiting to get to Leipzig myself, my poster depicts (left to right) an overview of the university, the logo for the world-famous Leipzig Book Fair, the German National Library, and a statue of the poet Goethe—who spent time in the city.