

## The Spotted Turtle

Spotted turtle waits  
to greet me  
each spring  
as if saying  
I also still live  
my friend  
so photograph me  
once again  
Seasons change  
as does the park  
I walk now and then  
Today Spot is  
hesitant  
with eye to eye  
as if ashamed  
of some unforgivable sin  
Why the antenna/transmitter  
some ranger had glued  
to him  
A pleading glance  
his silent plea  
I am not a terrorist  
help me friend  
I resolved right then  
I'll snap many pictures  
and pick up my pen  
I see Spot  
no more  
What satellite  
tracks him now  
to his door  
Spot deemed a stranger  
in a stranger land  
If you were beamed up  
to a mother-ship  
remember me  
my friend