

**Tortoise Eye**  
**Joseph Ostapiuk**

From my tortoise eye,  
I see  
how everything moves  
so desperately.

The passing motions of a tireless regime,  
moving by me,  
without a mere glance

This helpless feeling.  
Like a soldier on a beach,  
barely breathing.  
Vesuvius over Pompeii,  
frozen and sealing,  
the motions and dreaming  
of a couple intervening,

How it must be,  
to have that helpless feeling.