

Crabs by Night

By Mika H.

The sun sinks down
Into the dark blue ocean
As I walk toward the beach
And take off my slippers
Feeling moist sand on my feet

Walking
A bit
The only people in sight
Eyeing the sand With our
flashlights and clutching our
tiny buckets
We're going crab hunting

I see two big black outlines of a`ama crabs
They are intimidating.
Scared of their pinchers...
But they scurry, Not me.

A piece of sand moves As
I shine my flashlight It's a
sand crab!
Caught
Swiftly tossed
Into my bucket

Hoorays from our party!

I squint and see
A secret beach
A shadow of a bird flies to the sky

As it gets darker
More and More
Sand Crabs are seen
Medium
Small
Itty bitty

Scurrying on
the Sand

My siblings
Dashed toward
When we saw a crab
My young cousins
Scared
Taking tiny crabs with their tiny hands
Into their
Tiny buckets

When I saw a crab with the light
I would
Dash towards it
And make sure it would have
No way of escaping
Picking it up with two fingers
And knowing what size it was
You would put it in
Cousins' bucket if it's small
Grandma's bucket if medium and up

When I shine
A light
In my Grandmother's bucket
I see
Medium crabs
Scary
Dancing
Fighting
Crabs
My brother and I caught

Walking, Walking
Next to my Uncle EEEEEEEKK!
Hiding under centimeters of sand The
most Humongous
crab
I have ever seen!
Family snapping pictures of it
His large pinchers too scared to catch
Taking one of cousin's bucket's

My uncle scooped it
Up with a Smallest bucket
And dumped it in the cousins' big bucket
We all Admired It
How big this crab is
As his eyes motioned him getting mad

As we started walking back
The whopper crab
Jumped
Out

As it got later in the night
We turned around
Seeing if we missed any crabs

When the moon looked bright
And the sun was down
We turned
Off our
Lights
And looked at the stars
And the moon
And marveled

The final stop for
Our crabs
Was the place
Where I had seen the a`ama crabs
Seeing the first lights of civilization
Dumping them out of buckets
They poured out
As they scurried in every direction on the sand.

We found where our slippers waited
And saw lamp posts near hotels
And returned to our cars
With a new memory in our hearts