

Interwoven Nonce Form

Crabbers

We haul the crab rings to the dock,
untangle rope, prepare to throw
We gather kelp, seaweed and know
the crabs we catch climb out and go.
Most captured crabs we catch are small.
We watch the hungry seagulls flock.

We move to a very long pier
where a seal snatches our fish bait.
We clip on some chicken and wait.
Just one crab big enough for plate.
Definitely not a big haul.
No wonder I feel crabby here.

Crab Angels

Angels warn crabs away from rings,
knowing they are too small to eat.
They tilt crabs out, overflow to beat
the fishers trying for a treat.
Angel wings flush them from the net.
Angels care for these crusty things.

Crabs are saved by size and gender.
Angels use tides to push crabs on,
protect them from fish marathon
as nets threaten to pounce upon
the careless and clueless crabs, yet
angels handle brusquely, tender.

Interwoven Nonce Form: Created by Linda Varsell Smith
Two linked six-line stanzas. Rhyme scheme: a-b-b-b-c-a d-e-e-e-c-d
8-syllable lines.