

CRAWFISH

Local ponds and streams do keep
Little monsters of the deep
You can see them lurking there
All you need to do is stare

Living with one true refrain
Their typical day goes by just the same
Still as a statue; they exhibit no care
Unless one does spy; its' next tasty fare

Once a victim they do pick
Tiny claws so strong and quick
Reach and grasp the hapless prey
You know they will eat today

Masters of their tiny universe
But, a life lived under a curse
Hermits they must always be
Two together; you will not see

These watery depths cannot hide
The drive that each one must abide
To always seek most notably
Darkness so they'll lonely be