Solo Performance - Aidan Chin

[Object: twine and plastic bucket and hotdog, crab]

[setting: sitting a little off to the side of the stage, walking to go and sit on a long box and a bucket next to me, childlike stance, try to return the audience to my “childhood”]

[Costume: bathing suit, light colored shirt]

[begins in ocean sounds]

Monologue:

As me and my family prepare ourselves on the edge of the earth, we lower our line into the dark abyss. We feel a tug and thus begins our battle with the ultimate marine life form.

[pull up the measly little crab and put it in the bucket]

Or at least that’s how it felt back then. Before we even made it into middle school; my family would make trips to Niantic Connecticut. I don’t know how we figured it out but at that beach, crabbing was our mission.

[fiddle with the twine]

We tied a hotdog to the end of a string and gently lowered it into the waves beneath the pier. We were experts, catching not just crabs, but eels, hermit crabs, anything that swam our way. We worked as a team, aiming to catch the biggest crabs. And at the day's end, we released them, letting them race back to the water, betting on the fastest.

Back then, we understood something special. We understood the magic in simplicity. The ocean was our canvas, and the crabs, our art. We basked in the joy of the chase, the thrill of the catch, and the bittersweetness of letting go. It's a lesson I carry with me today.

[ends with me throwing the line in and trying to catch a new crab]