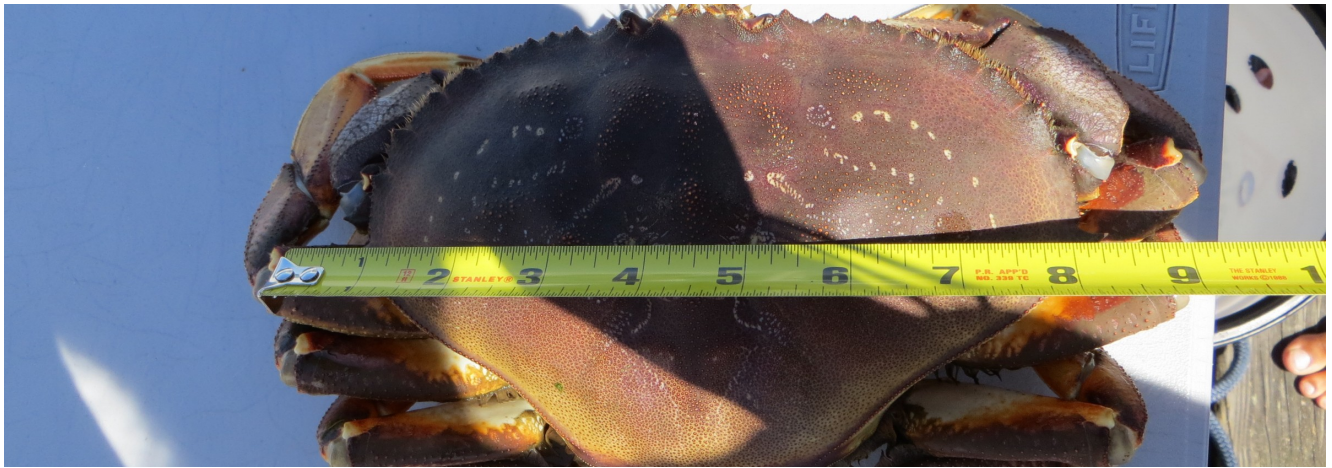




Crabbing is FUN!

The day was spent crabbing and hanging out on the dock. We had special guests make their way to the island via a short ferry ride. My parents came to see us for a few hours and had lunch with us on the dock. The kids were super excited to see them. Fortunately they were able to bring me my jeans as I forgot all long pants for our 3 week adventure in Washington weather.

Don't get too excited. While this was a monster crab (about 8 inches) it was only 1 of 2 we caught all day! pulling 4 pots from 150' by hand from a small dinghy really gives you a workout. A lot of work for not much reward.

To finish off our dismal day of crabbing our last pull (about 9:00pm) yielded one stuck crab pot. Pulling the first 50' feet felt kind of funny and extremely heavy. At first I was excited that we finally caught the mother load, then everything came to a halt. I could pull no further. Even with Skylars help it would not budge. So I did what any guy would do, tied it to the dinghy and cranked up the engine. We pulled in every direction with no luck. So the pot still sits there. Hopefully its stuck to the commercial pot next-door and they will be back tomorrow to pull their pot and set mine free!

