

## the Two Lobsters



There was a moment in my life when i used to spend quite a bit of time on the Island of Jamaica. Jamaica is a lovely place with a lovely people. I always felt so graciously at home. There were many wonderful sights for the Children to enjoy.



The food was quite healthy. I grew an affinity for the fresh catches from the Caribbean Sea . . . especially the Red Snapper and Lobster. Over time in my visits, i made quite a few wonderful friends who have since become Family to me as i have to them. One person in particular was Sonny.



Sonny soon became know to us all as the “Lobster Man”. Sonny’s specialty was diving for Lobster. When we first had the opportunity to taste the freshness of Jamaican Caribbean Lobster we were quite taken aback. It was quite different from that which we were accustomed to. Being from the Eastern Seaboard of the United States, we were acclimated to the taste and “Size” of Maine Lobster. They were Big, and Tough by comparison. Jamaican Lobsters first of all has no huge claws if any at all, and the meat is quite delectably sweet. We further surmised the reason for this difference was because the Water was seasonably warm year round (72 -78 degrees) and the Lobsters had no natural predators. If you have not tasted them as a Lobster eater, you have definitely missed a treat. I also had another friend named Colin who was the Head Chef at the Resort i frequented, and he would prepare them in his own Jamaican way with some Drawn Butter and a side of Lime Wedges. Lemons are not quite a popular as Limes of the Island.



As i sit and reflect upon the times that i spent with my Family and Friends upon the Island, i can not help but smile. One thing i have learned by way of pondering the Lobster is simply this :

He who has to fight through life becomes much tougher. Not only are they tough and arduous on the outside, but the inside as well. It takes much more effort to enjoy the meat of their being. There is no sweetness. Like the Caribbean Lobster, immerse your self in the warm goodness of life and the meat of your being shall be a delicacy to all you meat that partake of what it is you have to offer.



I know this is a strange Parable, however, given the choice, i defer to the Small and Sweet Things as opposed to the Large and Tough things of life.

**Blessed Be**

**Bill**

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