ASLEC-ANZ

A Love Letter to Decorator Crabs

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Introduction

The ocean is a planetary force consisting of both surface and depth. The imaginary of the ocean is an interconnecting and interconnected force. The ocean, with its hypnotic lack of form, reminds us that who we are does not end at the skin. We bleed into our environments, and our environments bleed into us. The sea is both conceptually and materially entangled with us: we are on a transcorporeal continuum with the ocean. In this love letter, we turn toward the ocean as an ontological space of transformation and extend a dedication to our strange kin: decorator crabs. Decorator crabs are slow nocturnal scavengers. In an attempt to look "less-crab" or "more-than-crab", they select materials, debris, and other living beings from their environment to adorn their shells, placing them over a velcro-like surface on their carapace: these crustaceans entangle themselves with their environment. In our viewing and interactions with them, we as human researchers similarly entangled ourselves amongst the crabs, all within the potent transformative fluid of the aquarium tank. We present our epistolary dedication to these critters as we conceptualise the aquarium as an alchemist's pot of entanglements - a metonym for the ocean - to learn and become with the resident crustaceans. The letter is presented in video form here – <u>A love letter to decorator crabs</u>.

Trigger warning: Please be advised that this piece contains descriptions of humans confining and eating other animals.

Dear Oregonia

Gracilis

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In this love letter-cum, we turn toward the ocean as an ontological space of transformation and pen a dedication to our strange kin: decorator crabs.

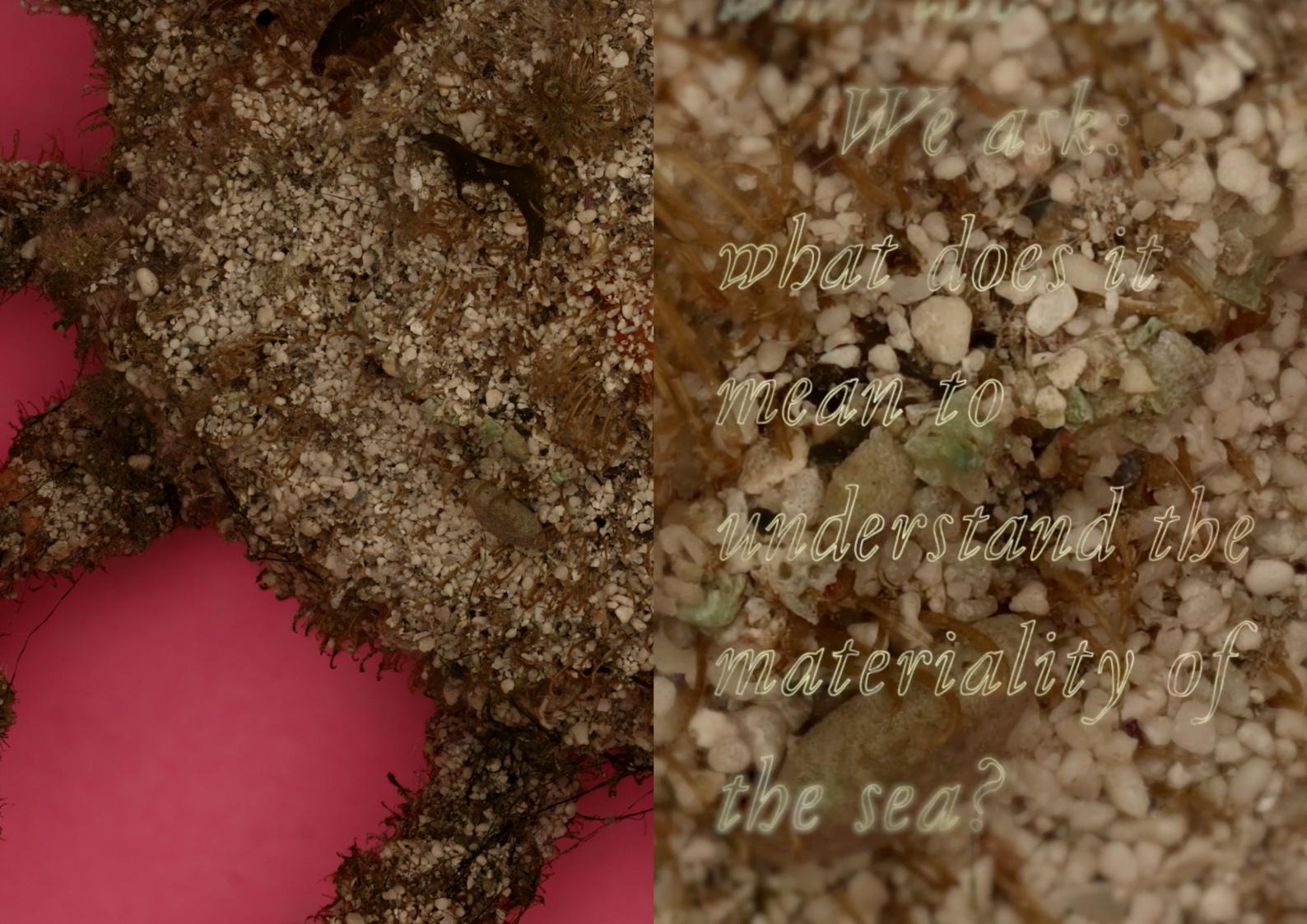
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debris of the

aquarium tank to your

backs - sponges





Decorator

Crabs, me

match as you

ppeabe your

multispecies



