

Subject: : Beginner Forum

Topic: : Green Weenie

Re: Green Weenie

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URL:

Ha, the green weenie!

Will not forget the day as a raw beginning fly angler, that I arrived at a famous limestone creek with 2 of my buddies.

(Guess I could use the word mentors but I will stick with buddies, as they were the type to mutter some instructions as to what to do on stream, and soon they were entering their zen state totally focused on their drifts with little time for the distractions of a neophyte.)

At the time I could'nt tell a cicada from a green drake; somehow ended up tying on a green weenie, probably after 25 minutes to rig up. Haha. I am sure this was looked upon as complete buffoonery as any angler who passed mustard knew it was mayfly season.

Anyways, my buddies were well into their drifts as I approached the stream to finally submerge my offering. They had not yet landed any trout and were flabbergasted that I (a completely unworthy) new fly angler had landed a nice trout on one of my first drifts. They probably thought to themselves- ha, the dummy caught a trout.

Minutes later, the dummy landed another nice trout. This time they looked my way but paid less attention to my success and seemed to focus harder on their own angling. The third trout landed minutes after the last, seemed to send my "mentors" over the edge and came to see what in the world the dummy was doing. Probably came my way because I could'nt even tell them what fly I was using. After I released my third trout in almost as many drifts, my buddies glanced to each other and in simultaneously voice said "Green Weenie, he caught them on a green weenie." with some disgust.

That was so funny. Well, I caught three trout that day. Yep, that was it. The next 10 hours I went o'fer while they hauled in dozens of them. Oh, well.

Green weenie a junk fly that is effective.