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Subject: : Hatch and Entomology Forum

Topic: : What, pray tell, is a "Fish Fly"

Re: What, pray tell, is a "Fish Fly"

Author: : pcray1231

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URL:

I have plenty of Poe Paddy camping trips under my belt. They all end up something like this:

Sleep till the tent gets too dang hot. You intended to get up early, but it didn't happen, you were freakin up past midnight last night! Finally get up, go fish for brookies, tire yourself out, but it was fun. Get back to camp early afternoon, check stream to make sure you aren't missing anything, you're not, there's not a thing happening. Build fire, B.S., relax, keep an eye on stream to make sure crap ain't happening, it ain't. Eat early dinner, hit main stream at dinnertime and find a good spot where you know they'll be rising this evening. Tell yourself you're gonna wait for the hatches. After about 5 minutes, get bored waiting, nymph, but you think your smart by carefully avoiding the area you had targeted for dry flies, instead nymphing 50-100 yards away. Nymph with marginal at best success. Hatches start. Crap, I'm set up for nymphing, the stream is suddenly crowded, there's a guy up where I planned to fish the rise. I spooked the spot in front of me with that dang nymphing rig.

Re-rig for dries, walk with frantic pace cause "you're missing it" and need to find another good spot. Finally get going on hatch after it's about half done. Catch several good fish, have a blast, why does nightfall have to happen just when things were getting fun? Keep fishing anyway, you saw where they were all rising. Can't see my fly, can't see my line anymore, but dang it, there's "plop" noises coming from over that way somewhere. Catch one last fish, you don't know how, you didn't see a rise in vicinity of fly, but oh well, when you went to backcast there was resistance. Fish maybe 15 more minutes like this.

Notice you've been fishing without a fly. For how long? Alright, time to quit. Crap, I'm an hours walk away from the campsight and I have this crappy little flashlight that's about ready to kick out on me.

Get back to camp, get fishing stuff put away, change clothes, get fire started. Look at clock. Midnight. Why did you change and start that fire? Go to sleep. Rinse. Repeat.