

Subject: : Paflyfish General Forum

Topic: : Erebuddy Feeshin?

Re: Erebuddy Feeshin?

Author: : pcray1231

Date: : 2013/5/28 9:47:35

URL:

I have slumps where I can't find the time to fish. That's a little different, because I still WANT to fish, the rest of life just gets in the way.

But when it comes to emotional slumps, i.e. not caring to fish, a good brookie outing brings me out of it. The big stream thing gets kind of old hat. Predict hatch, go to stream, find hatch, catch fish. Rinse, repeat. It loses it's luster over time. They're just fish eating bugs! But deep green woods, a long hike, a small brook, perhaps a waterfall or two, aggressive fish charging across a pool to smack a dry. There's something emotionally "raw" about it. At some point of the day you set yourself down on a rock somewhere, and it feels like that's exactly where you belong. It recharges my spirit.