

---

Subject: : Warm Water & Salt Water Fly-Fishing

Topic: : Gotta love Carpin !!

Gotta love Carpin !!

Author: : delta\_dog

Date: : 2013/6/27 21:27:38

URL:

I spent a few hours today prospecting some new water for Carp and ended up doing pretty well. I ended up hitting 3 new spots and all 3 had carp. I ended up spooking a bunch of Carp at the first spot I hit due to all the brush breaking i had to do to get to the creek. After checking the area out for about 10 min I made my way back to the truck. After showing up at spot 2 I realized this wasn't gonna be great Carp water but might hold some Smallies so I gave it a whirl and started fishing upstream picking up a few 8 to 10in Smallies when i came up to some really fast water and was surprised to see some Carp holding tight on the bottom. There were 5 or 6 of them but they wanted nothing to do with my fly as it blew by them a Mach 4 so I packed it up and headed for spot 3. When I showed up at the third spot I immediately saw Carp feeding and started thinking this is gonna be fun. I stood there for awhile and just watched how they were feeding and which direction they were moving. After a few refusals I ended up picking up the first fish out of that pod. It ended up being a smaller fish in the 5 lb range. I kept moving till I saw the next pod and again I picked up another smaller fish. I was thinking a fish is a fish but I couldn't help but think there has to be some bigger ones here so I kept moving. After a decent hike I saw another pod and got setup and made a few casts to them but nothing when Bam....Strip....Set....GONE. That fish spooked the whole pod and they scattered like mice. About this time I could hear thunder off I the distant and thought well I might get one more chance when all of a sudden that pod that just spooked came right back together and the lead fish was a nice one. They were headed upstream so I kneeled down in the water and waited till they passed me before I got out of the water. I then walked up ahead of them and got back in the water and waited and waited and waited. Just as I saw them headed up towards me I swam my fly right in front of the lead fish and saw his head turn quick and Fish On and he wasn't happy. I fought that fish for a little over 30min up and down the creek till I finally got him. It wasn't the biggest Carp I ever caught but it was the best fighting Carp I ever caught.

**Attach file:**

---

 image.jpg (148.77 KB)

