

Subject: : Paflyfish General Forum

Topic: : I miss fly fishing

Re: I miss fly fishing

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Date: : 2013/11/4 10:00:44

URL:

The reality is that life sucks. I have the idealic home, a loving wife, a wonderful kid, and I love it all. But I go to work, come home, and do the same dang thing all the time. There's a standing list of crap that needs done. Nomatter how cute my kid is and how much I love him, after an hour or two I'm just frustrated.

I do the best I can with it.

But I came to the realization that if all I did was stuff I was "supposed" to do, well, life would be REALLY boring. I mean, I'd have everything that matters most to me. But that doesn't get my blood pumping. And I need to have my blood pumping to make the most of it.

Fishing is "me" time. Nothing more, nothing less. It's time I steal away from everything else for me to be happy. I don't know if it fills the tank as in refreshing my sole, like a fish said. I don't think I work like that. But I'm passionate about it, and an outing does re-invigorate my passion, and thus make me look forward to the NEXT outing that much more. I think that's it for me. I always need something on the horizon to get amped up about. Then all the every day crap just becomes a means to an end. Somehow I work better that way.

Kind of like sex for a teenager. It's not ultimately the most important thing in life, or even close to it. But it's what instinct makes you drive towards. You think about it non-stop, and try to scheme ways to get it. And to achieve it, you end up doing all the things that get you what does really matter in life. Love, kids, enough success to be secure, etc.