

Subject: : Stream Reports

Topic: : Tulpehocken Creek, Berks Co., 2/28/09

Re: Tulpehocken Creek, Berks Co., 2/28/09

Author: : JackM

Date: : 2009/3/5 6:05:08

URL:

I'm sure I've told this at least once before, but I'm getting to that age you just have to put up with it:

I was at the Yough tailrace, below the bridges and I stumbled upon a small run that must have had a few dozen freshly stocked trout. After about my third fish in a short time, I noticed a GBH had sidled up along the shore about thirty yards or so downstream. He patiently watched me land a couple more and each time I released the fish, he would cock his head to the side as if to say "What the heck!?"

I started up a conversation, letting it know this was my hole and the fish had just turned on and I wasn't looking for any trouble. I further suggested to it that it find its own spot. During our one-sided conversation, as I continued to cast, I noticed he wandered ever closer each time I turned my attention to the drift.

I caught another and it was all he could take. Having observed the location of my last few hookups, he took to wing low over the water and perched just on shore of the run. Needless to say, the action turned off completely and I was forced to move on.