

## Mr. Consistent does it again!

Due to the current moon phase I managed to blag an extra night to try and tempt my target common. I arrived at tea time on Friday and things were very quiet until, after baiting over the old spots at first light, Saturday morning which produced some action when one of my rods screamed off. After a spirited battle I landed a lovely dark scaley stocky of 18-1.



Shortly afterwards a big linear (approx 42+) rolled between my baited areas so I was hoping that she might make a mistake.

Disappointingly the lake went very quiet and a lot of the fish were holed up in the back of a deep reed bed where they were safely out of angling range. I managed to find a big mirror in the afternoon but, although I got it to pick up a few baits, it was very agitated and wasn't happy feeding, hassling its 'body guard' to get out of there.

Although it came back into the edge on a couple more occasions on its patrol route I didn't really get the opportunity to get a bait to it and the chance drifted away.

Although I have been using my little and often method all spring I felt I would stick a bit of bait over one of the rods for the last night, so I mixed up half a bucket of 10 / 14 / 18 and chops and gave them an hour covered with boiling water to "treat" them before I spodded them tightly onto 1 of my spots. I placed the rod just off the area using my standard tactics but used a 21mm / 16mm dumbbell combination as my N-Gage hookbaits.

With the light starting to fade I was sat on my low chair typing away the finishing touches to my Carpworld article when I had a savage liner that pulled the line from the clip. I jumped up and as I reached the rod realised that it was a take as the line ripped from the spool. I leaned into the fish as it took line and started to head for the other end of the lake and just didn't stop. It continued on its run until it was 100 yards from where it was hooked. (The 2nd time a fish has behaved like this after being hooked from that spot!)

The fish put up a really good fight and I was both excited and nervous as to which fish it may be. Eventually I got the fish closer and kept it on a tight line until it finally gave up and I managed to get her in the net. I was slightly disappointed as I instantly noticed it was a repeat capture of the fish I had in December at 41-12. With the diminishing light, I made the decision to do a few self-takes as otherwise there wouldn't be enough light to get some shots. On the scales she went 42-0 and then swam off strongly to fight another day! Another N-Gage junkie if ever id seen one!!!



The bait continues to rampage through the stocks, I just wish I had a bit more time in which to angle with it!!!