

.....And back in time for football By Warren Fenn

Having heard from the Crayfish Pool head bailiff that the fish are starting to shut down, getting ready to spawn, and after seeing a month where more than half a dozen fish have come out, I decided to do more than my normal two nights session and spend four nights trying to nick one of the big lumps before the big spawn.

Getting down to the lake on Thursday evening I was pleased to see that there were two anglers down. On chatting to one of them he said that nothing had come out and that he also reckoned the fish were just about to spawn. Walking around the lake I saw no sign of a fish except for a solitary fish which crashed right in front of a peg called The Point, so I decided to jump straight into this swim.



Getting my marker rod out I found a nice gravel spot along a tree line at around 40 yards to my left and a nice slit spot at the back of a weed bed at around 50 yards straight in front of me. My plan of action was bait both spots with 3kg of the mighty N-Gage XP and chuck two choddys out baited with N-Gage XP cork ball pop ups, knowing that the crayfish struggle to destroy these rigs meaning the session isn't wasted.



After getting the rods out I got my hand down and went to sleep.

Around 4:30am I got a powerful take on my right rod which was cast to the back of the weed bed, and before I knew it I was playing a very heavy carp.

Following a very frantic 15 minute battle I slipped the net under a very big looking carp, which was definitely carrying spawn judging by the size and shape of it. Lying her down on my unhooking mat I realised it was a fish called East Cowes.

As I weighed her I was genuinely surprised to find that she was only 33lb 9oz, looking much bigger than this.

As the sun rose nothing else happened so I reeled my rods in at around 10am. Knowing it was going to be a hot day and that no fish had come out during the day this year I thought the best plan of action was go stalking and have a look around.



5pm soon came and I'd had no success with the stalking but I did find a large number of fish holding in the Reel Peg so decided to move round and do a night in there to try and nick another fish.

After an hour of moving and re-setting up, the marker float went out to help me find a nice slity patch just off the back of a weed bed. So I decided to stick both rods on it using a change in set-up with two combi-link rigs with N-Gage XP pop-ups soaked in Feedstim XP throughout the day. Again 3kg of N-Gage-XP went on the spot.

Nothing happened in the night but the fish were all over my spot crashing numerous times. I woke up at 6am thinking I can't believe I haven't had a take and about a minute later my left rod ripped into life. This fight seemed well, not as heavy, but even more aggressive. After another lengthy fight I finally got the fish in and up onto the scales. She was a fish called Sov's which went 28lb. I was well chuffed, two fish in two nights!!



Knowing it was going to be another hot day and only living down the road I decided to go home through the day and come back for the night. On my return night to the lake nothing happened with no fish showing so I decided to scrap the last night having already bagging two fish and go to watch the footy down the pub.

Best wishes,

Warren Fenn