

THE REDFISH

Information

Date: April 11, 2015
Place: Grand Cheniere
Fishery Spot: Rockefeller Refuge
Time: Noon-ish
Fish: Redfish

Part I

Once upon a time, there was a family. That family had a boat. And in that family there was a mother, a father, an aunt, an uncle, a cat and a daughter. Not the cat and the mother are NOT involved in the story, but you will hear of them later. So, we went crabbing in one spot. Nope. Then another. Still nothing except shrimp. Then we went to a spot where a guy with 144 crabs told us about. ABBRACADABBRA!! We caught 48 (four dozen) crabs in all. We decided we had got enough and we went out to fish. We were fishing but no one had yet caught anything. We waited and reeled, waited and reeled, waited and reeled. Then I felt a tug. I couldn't reel it up myself it was so strong. I got help! I caught the fish of the day in a whole boatful of grown-ups!

Part II

We drove home that day. My cat, Minou, put her front paws on the ice chest rim to see my redfish. I could tell she liked it. My mom cooked the redfish. It was yummy. I was so happy I caught my very first fish.

The end

Beatrice Long, age 7