

Sweet 16

It was a nice mid June evening. My best friend Tyler and I decided to go fishing that evening. We both live in Shreveport, Louisiana and are avid fisherman! With so many outstanding fishing lakes in the northwest area of Louisiana we've both grown up fishing waters all over. Our favorite body of water to fish is definitely the Red River. It has endless oxbows to fish and outstanding bass fishing as long with other types of fishing! We decided to load up in my truck and headed to the launch.

We launched and headed to our favorite spot not far from the launch. I can remember the warm air hitting my face and the sound of the engine screaming in my ears. We were in our element for sure. We finally made it to our honey hole, the water was calm and the conditions were just right. We had about 2 hours to fish before sunset and we had to head home. Within the first 10 minutes Tyler ripped out a nice bass, the first one of the day. The first fish of the day is always is the most exciting! We were using our favorite bait, watermelon red lizards, the bass love them. One of the best things about fishing with any soft plastic is you can feel the fish on the line and you can set the hook which is a unique feeling. As soon as we knew it, we had 4 fish in the boat, within the first 30 minutes! Boy we were wearing the bass out, we were having a blast! It was almost like catching speckled trout or red fish in the summer when the fish are on the run. The bass were super aggressive which made the hook sets and reeling-in experience awesome.

As the afternoon went out we had a great time and catching fish and catching up as friends. We talked about tournament fishing and other outdoor activities we had planned for the summer, we both enjoyed exploring the Louisiana outdoors. We loved watching the bass swim across the water before we set the hook. One time Tyler let the bass swim a little too far with his lizard and it wrapped around a stump and broke his line, so me being the great friend I am, casted right by the fish and caught it. It was a funny moment also a moment we'll never forget.

We fished till dark and ended up catching 16 bass in around 2 hours. We were both every excited of our catch, and even though they weren't big, we still had something to show. We filled my fish basket almost 1/2 way up and it was hard to pull it out of the water because it was so heavy. As we headed back to the launch we were smiling ear to ear. We made sure to talk to other anglers and exchanged tips and stories with them. That's one thing we both love about the sport and environment of fishing, everyone is friendly and willing to help others. We ended up catching more than any other anglers and we felt like we were some kinds of kings. It was a great feeling. We loaded the boat on the trailer and headed back to my house for dinner. We cleaned the fish as soon as we got home and decided to cook them for dinner. That night we dreamed about our future fishing expeditions on the river. To this day we still fish the same waters and reminisce about the day we caught 16!