

A Fishing Story

By Kayle Kossack



Title 54

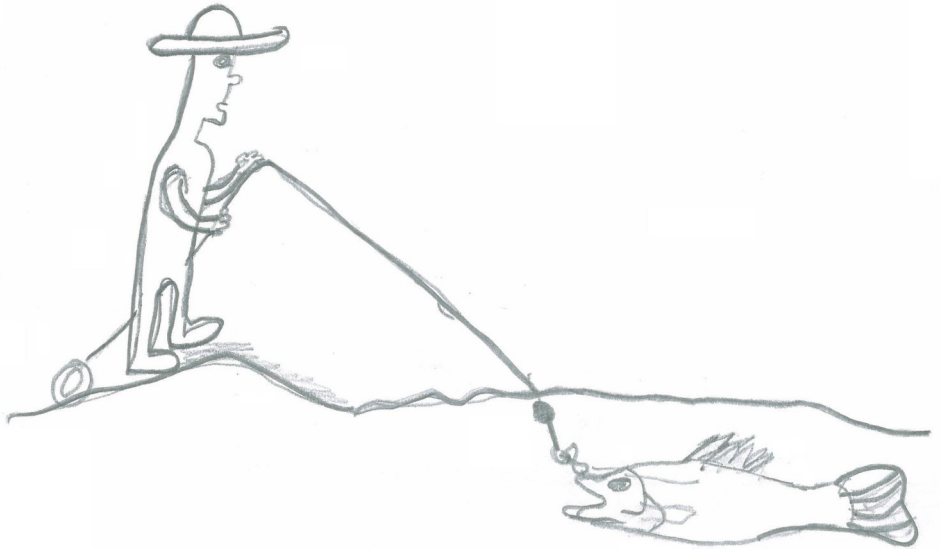
A Fishing Story



My family went to the Low Level. We went to get yabbies and fish. We went upstream from the park, above the bridge.

I was mucking around with this little fish on my hook and a barramundi came and ate it. The line snapped and the barramundi got away. I was disappointed.

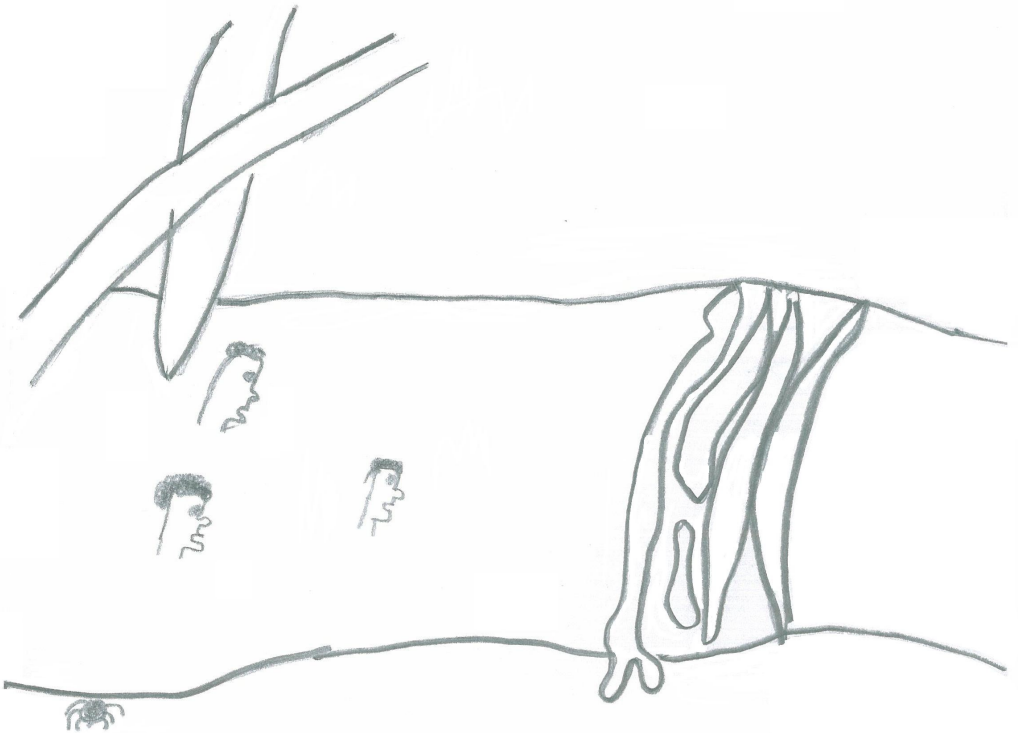
I tried to catch yabbies with a small hook. They are good to eat and good for bait.



We made a dam with sticks and we played hide and seek while Mum and Dad were fishing.

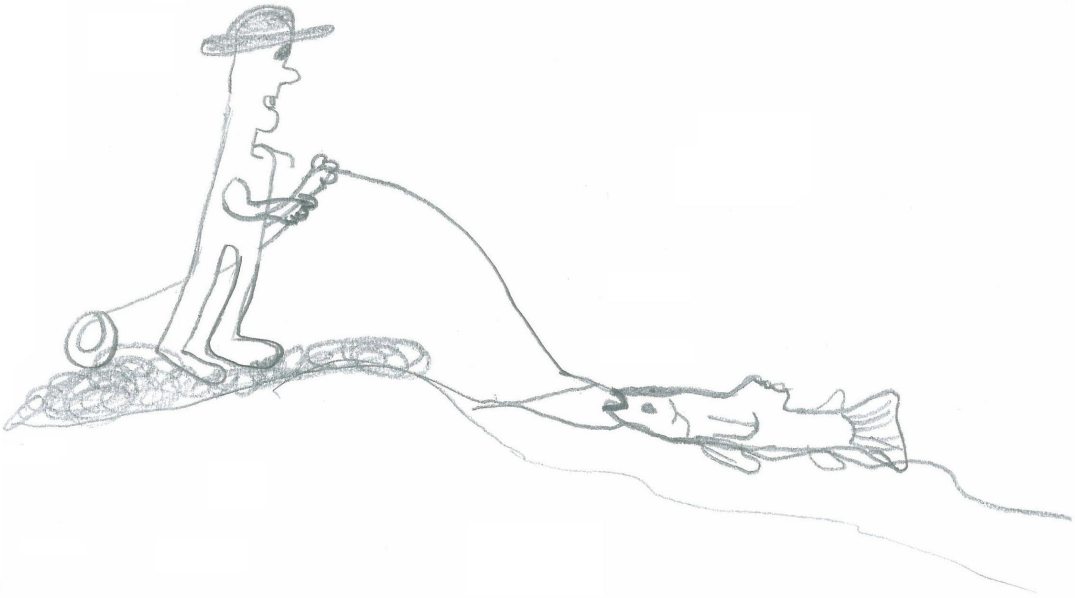
We went swimming in a little creek away from the fishing spot. No crocs in the little creek so it was safe.

There was a big grey spider there. It was sitting on a piece of bark waiting for bugs. We left it alone.



Dad caught a big fish and we cooked it up. We made a fire, waited till it burned to coals and we wrapped the fish in alfoil and put it on there.

When it was ready we ate it with salt and lemon.



My favorite fishing place is near Galloping Jacks. We camp out there in our tent.

We like to jump out of trees into the water.

I like it there because it's a good place to fish. Dad caught catfish, yabbies and a little barramundi. My cousin caught a catfish too.

I like going fishing. It is fun to play, catch fish and have a good feed.



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