



## A Lot Of Action In Three Days!

by Kathy and Peter Lewis

Thursday March 2, 2017 started with a 6:30AM pickup at our hotel by golf cart and taken to Costa Rica Deams Sport Fishing in Los Suenos, Costa Rica. After coffee and pastry at their office in the marina, we bought our \$15 fishing license and then were escorted to a 35 foot Cabo named *Sweet Dreams* with Captain Rudy and mates Estaban and Louis. We were going for sailfish and mahi-mahi.

We headed southwest for about an hour to an area with depths 150 to 6,000 feet. Pete was up for the first hit. After a 20 minute fight and lots of jumps he landed a 6 foot, 85 pound sailfish. We took a quick picture and then released it.



Next it was Kathy's turn and was hit with a 9 1/2 foot, 130 pound sailfish.

"I had to pump and reel for 30 minutes to get to the boat," she said.

The mate pulled the line, grabbed the sailfish by the bill and pulled it up enough to balance it on the rail for a picture before reviving it at the side of the boat for a few minutes before release.



Over the three days that Kathy and Pete fished they caught seven sailfish, a female mahi-mahi around 30 pounds and a male around 40 pounds. On top of that they hooked up on a blue marlin, but missed him, in addition to another 7 missed sailfish.

That's a lot of action in three days!

## A Day On The Water Beats Work!

by Orlando Savastano

Thursday evening I received a call from Chris, my fishing buddy from Stamford, Connecticut. He asked if I could go fishing that Friday. He needed one person to complete a charter trip he booked. I told him I would have to call back since I had to check with my boss to see if I could have the day off.

I immediately called my boss and informed her that it was going to be a nice day on Friday and I was invited to go fishing. She hesitated.

"I'll bring you some fish."

Then she said go ahead.

So, on Friday morning at 6:00 AM we departed from Point View Marina in South Kingstown aboard Booked-Off Charters with Captain Wade.

At 7:00 AM we arrived at the southwest end of Block Island. There were boats everywhere. Pete, the mate, immediately set up two rods with dredge bars including green plastic tube strips and we began to troll, being careful not to interfere with the other boats in the area.

Within a couple of minutes the port rod tip started to dance which resulted in a small striper. Next the starboard rod tip was moving up and down, and that turned out to be a 28 inch keeper striper.



There was continuous action all morning, catching stripers, bluefish and a black sea bass. We returned all the shorts.

At 11:00 AM the action stopped. Captain Wade suggested we head closer to shore for some fluke fishing, and we moved to an area southeast of Nebraska Shoal in 30 feet of water.



Our new rods were set up with white bucktails on top and orange bait rigs with squid strips on the bottom. We caught a couple of small fluke until my rod bent over. Thinking I was stuck on the bottom, I wiggled my rod left and right, and began to reel in line. To my surprise it was the biggest fluke I had ever caught, a five pounder. What a beauty!

Everyone caught fish on this exciting day on the water.