



The next day, Dad and I hiked along the river to a massive pool. It was like a water wonderland, with small waterfalls cascading into it at one end. What a great place to cool off!

“Before you have a swim,” said Dad, “try a bit of casting.”

Dad had brought his spinning rod for me to use. He tied on a silver lure in the shape of a skinny fish and showed me how to flip the line out over the water. Dad made it look easy. When I did it, the lure landed like a bomb. If any fish had been around before, they wouldn't be now.

“Try again, Joey,” he said. “It can take a while to get the hang of it.”

“All right,” I said.

