

What a morning wake up to a miserable sky drizzle and it feels cold outside, think we could have picked a better day for this, but oh well this is what we get up in the morning for, fishing. On to Cudmore for a spot of piking, myself (Mark Sharratt), George Crisp Cudmores media manager and Scott Quigg arrive on site at around 10 am. With the skies clearing and the temperature increasing slightly, things are starting to look a bit better. I start off in a likely looking swim on Tara with a small island directly in front of me and a felled tree to the left. After eventually tackling up which was a task in itself this morning I start on a ledgered dead bait which is a Sainsbury's finest sardine off the fish counter. I gave this swim around an hour on the dead bait while casting a few lures around the area with no luck. I change swims and decide to try a float fished live roach in the corner again near a felled tree. The lake is a little quiet with only a couple of follows for Scott and George on the lures. George struck in first with a nice jack of around 6lb, Scott followed closely with a fish of a similar size, while I've still had nothing not even a little knock. A few swim changes later I'm back in the corner with a little live roach within a few minutes of dropping in there's an almighty splash and the float disappears and I feel the fish on the end only for it to spit the roach out, back in the same place and the floats gone again only for the same thing to happen. I'm beginning to get a little frustrated at this point, still try again and this time I'm hooked into a small jack of about 3.5lbs, it's on the bank at last my first Cudmore pike. Unfortunately this was the only fish I managed on the day but I will be back to get some more soon and hopefully a bit bigger. Now it's around 2 and I'm feeling a little thirsty, the pubs calling it must be beer o'clock.



Scott Quigg with his pike



My fish next ones going to be bigger!!!!