

Personal experience essay: gone fishing essay



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Being a usual homebody, I decided to do some adventure outdoor activity for a change. I decided to go for fishing as I had always admired people sitting idly waiting for their big catch all set to prepare their meal with fresh fish burned in the self made fire place out there in the wild. I had been following a very normal life style devoid of much adventure or outdoor activity other than walking to and from school. I am not into outdoor games and that's one reason why I choose fishing for my adventure outdoors.

I had always loved the nature and the smell of fresh earth, the sudden gush of breeze through the bamboo trees creating a live orchestration and the birds chirping has always fascinated me. I carefully planned my fishing trip and got my entire inventory list and other collectibles like a mat, some reading material, snacks and an umbrella ready to aid me in this wonderful feat. I carefully packed my belongings not to forget the fishing license and some fish food to entertain the poor fishes before actually catching them.

I set my alarm to get up early as I always wanted to be out in the fresh early morning sunlight when the birds merrily sing and fly around to meet their prey and the roses fully blooming to reveal the amazing beauty and the colors within. All these small wonders and luxuries were impossible as I had to work hard until late and then usually get up late and start running to meet my next deadline. There was actually no time to look around or feel the wind or see a rainbow down the sky.

Free from all this mechanical meanderings I was very excited and was all set to get a wonderful experience which I had longed for. The excitement increased my anxiety levels as I found it hard to sleep initially and I got up

much before the alarm went off. I quickly dressed up and stepped out taking in a deep breathe and it was really amazing to feel the fresh cool breeze and the smell of wild roses waiting to bloom like a new born baby. I headed towards the fishing lot enjoying the sights and sounds that presented before me as I drove past.

I totally enjoyed my every step wondering how I missed all this in my life. To be one with Mother Nature was a luxury no doubt that only few can really enjoy. I was totally swept off by the beauty of the lake and the forest in its back drop. Breathtaking view of the mist filled waters and the chillness engulfing me as I went near was too much for me to have perceived. I sat down silently taking in the sights, smell, feel and the total serenity not wanting to even life a finger. I heard some kids running around and I turned to see a family camping nearby.

A wonderful aroma of fresh fish being grilled tickled my sensory buds and it was then I remembered my fishing mission. I started unpacking my fishing kit when the kids ran up to me and looked in utter dismay at my maiden attempt to catch a real fish. They were all giggles when they saw how much I tried to know my string. Somehow the fishing rod was set and so was I relaxed and settled down. Somehow the smell of fish reminded me how I was famished and so I opened up my sandwich and started to bit over it when I felt a slight pull in my fishing rod.

My heart stopped a beat as I was too excited to see what my first catch was. I held the rod and started pulling in and alas! There it was a very beautiful golden hued black eyed fish. I wondered what its name was as I had little

knowledge about the kinds of fishes being caught. It was writhing and struggling to get off and for want of air. This great struggle highly disturbed me and I turned my attention from admiring its overall beauty. Suddenly I felt sorry for the fish trying to visualize how freely it would have gone around in this huge lake.

I had no heart to see it die nor had the mind set to burn this beauty in a hot oven to fill my stomach. I caught the struggling fish in my hand slowly and carefully released it from the hook gave a goodbye kiss and set it free. It was a moment of great delight for both the fish and me as I was relieved by its freedom and the fish jumped and dived into the waters enjoying its new found freedom. I slowly rolled back and looked up at the sky. Birds merrily flew around confident that of its safety and undeterred by dangers around.

Just like the fishes in the lake. Nature is full of bounty, offering only the best but are we doing the very best to keep this nature safe and secured. Today man use nature for selfish needs, he manipulates it and destroys it in the name of industrialization and technology. How wonderful nature is if left to itself. Thoughts and deep revelations started clouding my mind when the smell of charcoal burning in the camp nearby brought me back to my senses. I realized that precious time has flown by and it was time to leave.

I once again looked up at the lake and the waters just in time to see a big fish jump up and dive into the waters with a splash of water spreading around and forming a wonderful pattern of ripples. It was as if the fishes were bidding goodbye to me as I turned around and packed my stuff to leave. I looked back one last time to imbibe the beauty surrounding me

hoping and praying that it remained the same until I came here yet again to enjoy the sights and sounds of nature and to really be one with the divinity that created it.