OFF THE DOCK

WITH D. A. MANN

~ The Brothel is Back ~

3/10/26

Just when you think it's safe to venture out for a day by yourself, you are accosted by the Ladies. They are everywhere and coming at you from all angles. There is no escape. There is no reprieve. There is no peace. The Blackburn Brothel is back in business with an early spring push to hook-up with every fisherman on the water. Over and over you hook-up each time draining more energy and witnessing your endurance level fall to an all-time low. Maybe it's your age; or your lack of interest; or the fact that getting slimmed is no longer attractive. Whatever the reason, it ceased to be fun.

With that being said, there are Pompano to be caught. From marker #16 in the Bay through #20, they are running closer to the center of the channel due to the higher water temperatures. I drifted it on an incoming tide twice and put 3 on ice losing a 4th at the boat. Then the Ladies woke up so I moved south. Nothing until I drifted beside #1 behind Snake Island where I added one more; and yep, I lost another big one at the boat (not my day). I swear that the Ladies followed me. It is only an opinion; but, I think the Pompano swim with the Ladies. They are not as fast and consequently, hit the Willy first.

I am not sure whether I was fishing like a bitch

or bitching about the fishing

In the end, though, my Willy was draggin'.