

CONGRATULATIONS TO CAROLE

ALICEANN DOYLE

THE BLAZING SUN HUGGED THE METAL BOAT TIGHTLY LIKE LOVERS NOT TO BE SEPARATED

SHE CAST HER LINE INTO THE DANCING WATER

THE PERFUME OF THE GASOLINE FUMES FILLED THE AIR

THE BLANKET OF MOSS ON THE LAKE PUREED WHEN THE PROP OF THE OUTBOARD MOTOR WHIRLED LIKE A KITCHEN BLENDER ON HIGH SPEED

SUNBEAMS AND SILVER RINGS SPREAD ON THE WATER LIKE A CELEBRATION FOR THE INSECTS AND FISH COMPETING IN THEIR OWN SUMMER OLYMPICS

SHE KNEW HER ARTIFICIAL LURE WAS LIKE A STEROID OR PERHAPS A DISSENTER AMONG THIS PURENESS

THE TUG OF THE LINE QUICKLY DISMISSED ANY DOUBTS OF HER PURPOSE

SHE, CAROLE DOUGHTY FROM WINNEMUCCA, NEVADA, WAS THE ONLY WOMAN WITH THE SKILLS, THE EXPERIENCE, THE LOVE OF FISHING – TO CATCH A TROPHY TROUT ON OPENING WEEKEND AT KNOTT CREEK RESERVOIR, 1989