The Complete fly Fisher Indian WING AND BREATHING THE LIFESTYLE

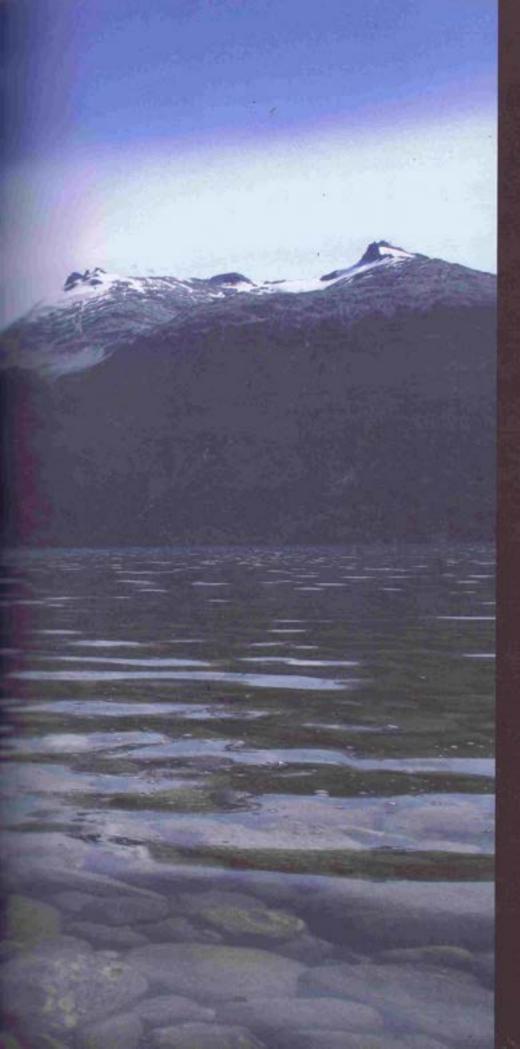


ISSUE #280

South Africa: R185 (incl vat) IN THIS ISSUE: Gently does it – what does fly fishing teach us? • Ed Herbst – the delicate fly fisher • How (not) to spook fish: golden rules of engagement • Untouched: a southern Chilean journey • Unlocking the largemouth mystery • Dapper damsels • Verlorenkloof Estate • Atlantic bonito on fly • Pushing boundaries • Exploring Argentina's wild rivers • Travelling hopefully



Amidst unspoilt nature, deep in the vast ranges of Chilean Patagonia, **Marc Petitjean** takes the time to reflect on a great trip, fly fishing, nature and tife in general.



y great-grandmother took me to a river to fish for the first time when I was four years old. Today, I am no longer young, and while I do not have the energy and zest of a 20-year-old, I have something else that's important and that's taken a long time to acquire – experience.

Fly fishing is different from many other hobbies in that it is multifaceted and you can pursue it all your life. Very importantly, it allows us to experience, observe and ultimately respect nature.

What is still true today is that, when I am close to water, I am like a kid; watching, learning, trying to understand. If I miss a fish, I remind myself that fish have been around for more than 250,000 years, and it is because they have an enormous capacity for adaptation to continue thriving as a species that they develop marvellous strategies to survive various life-threatening obstacles. Humans are not their only predators; they also have to deal with fish-eating birds, otters, seals, other fish and more. They have developed a reproduction system consisting of naturally overproducing eggs, knowing that only a small percentage will reach adulthood.

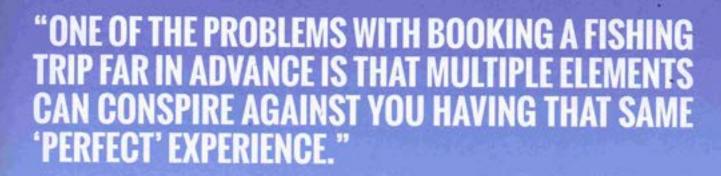
Over the years, I have fished in many destinations for many species. In a recent interview, a journalist asked me, "Which is your favourite fish and your favourite river?" It seemed to me that he had not listened to a single word I had said during our long conversation, so I simply replied, "Tomorrow will tell."

LESSONS I HAVE LEARNT

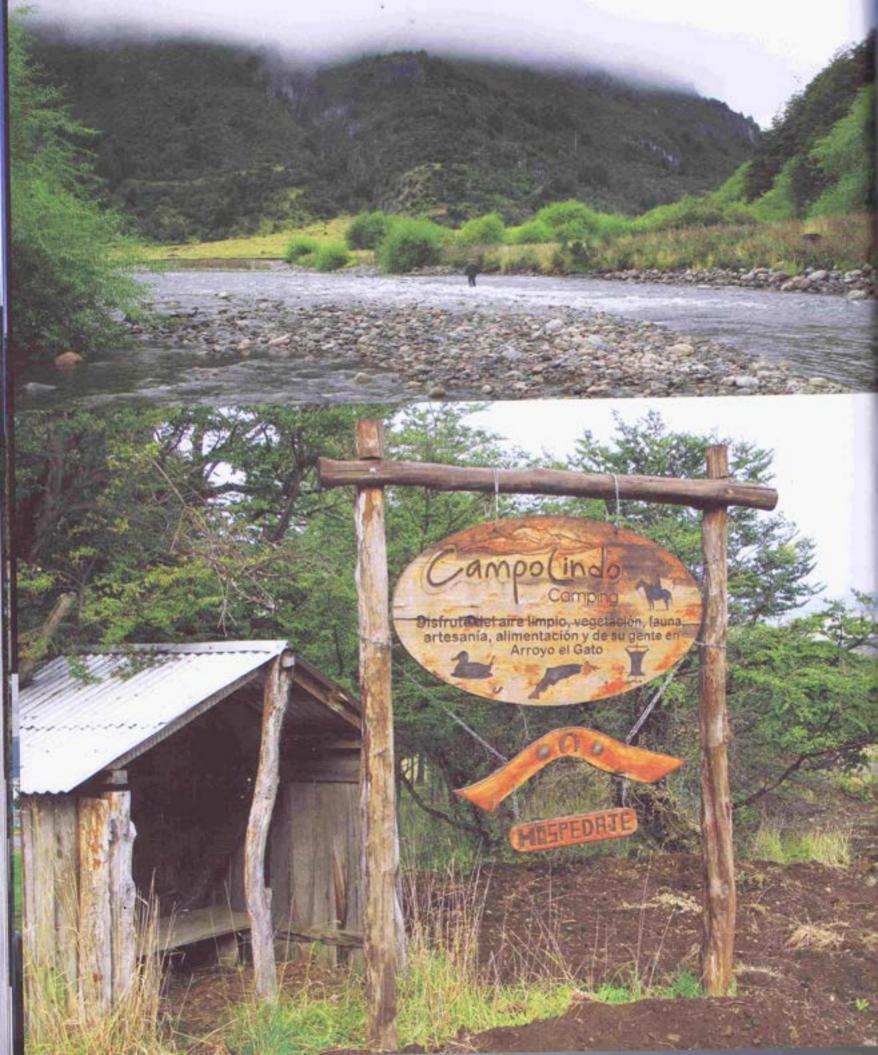
We've all read stories that explain how good the writer is on his favourite river. We've watched videos showing how big the trout are at this venue or that. However, the struggles that the author and/or filmmaker may have experienced are hardly ever recorded. We are never told or shown that it often takes them months, or even years, before they can publish the story or release that perfect video footage of them catching one fish after another. One of the problems with booking a fishing trip far in advance is that multiple elements can conspire against you having that same "perfect" experience. It may be too early or too late in the season; it may be drought-stricken or particularly wet; there might even be unexpected weather phenomena such as flash floods, monsoons or hurricanes, or unusually high or low temperatures. Being at the right place at the right time does not occur all that often, believe me.

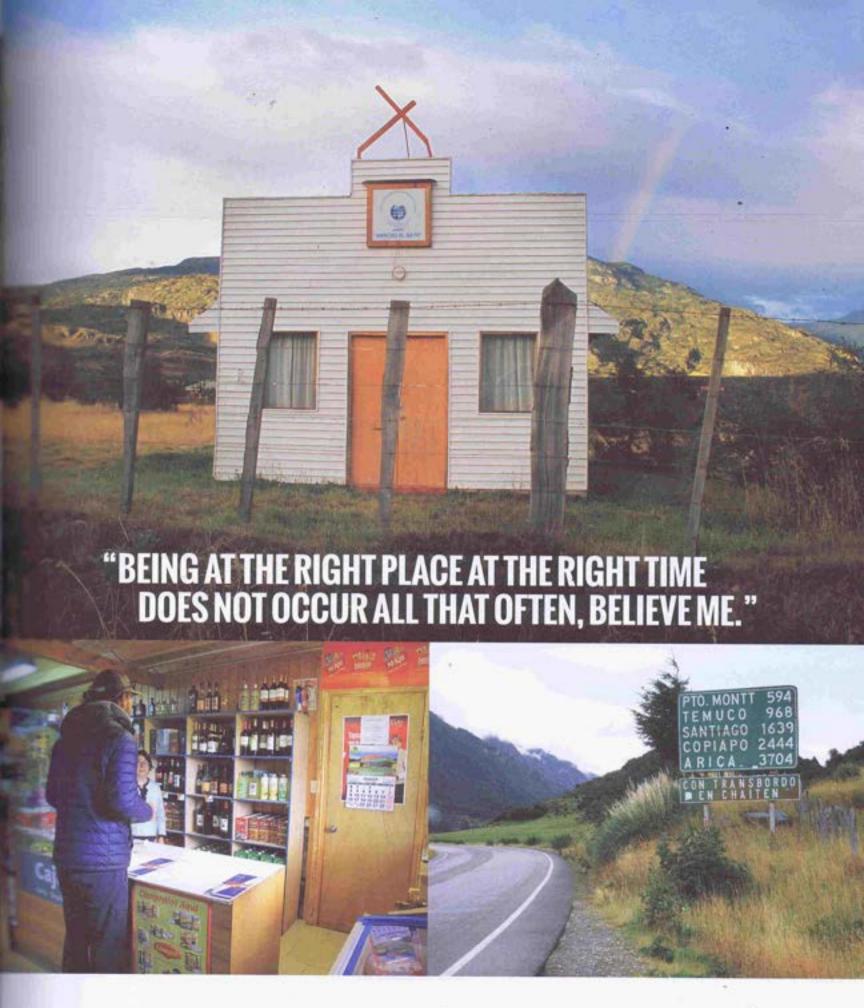
So, whenever I book a trip, it is without any expectations. I certainly have wishes and desires, but no preconceived assumptions.

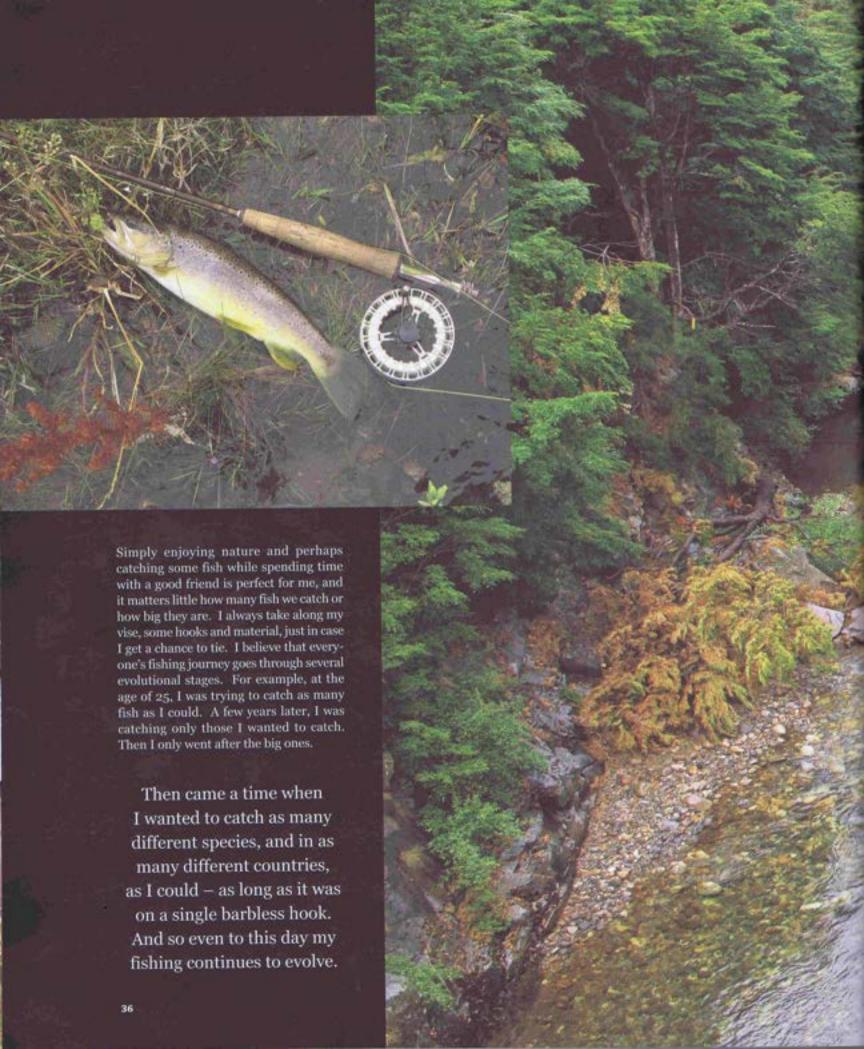


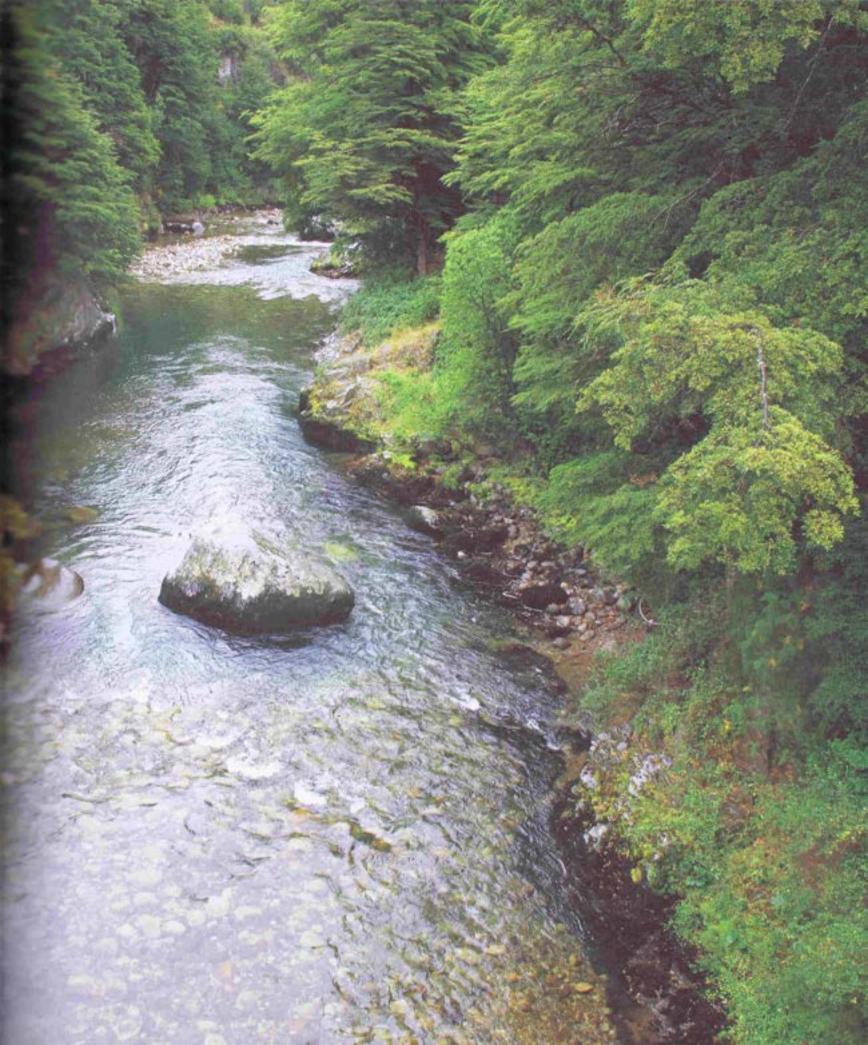


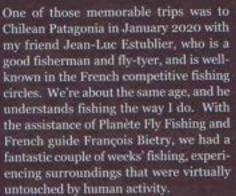




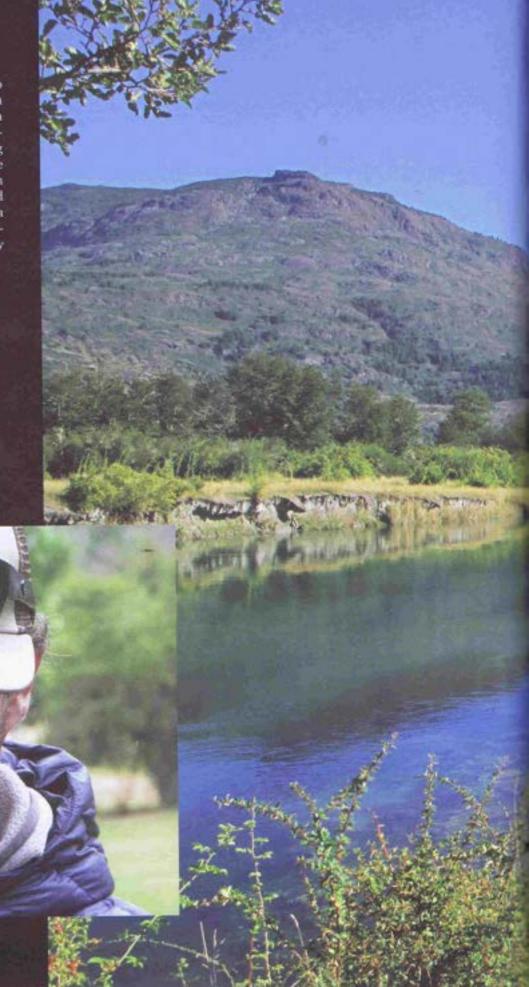


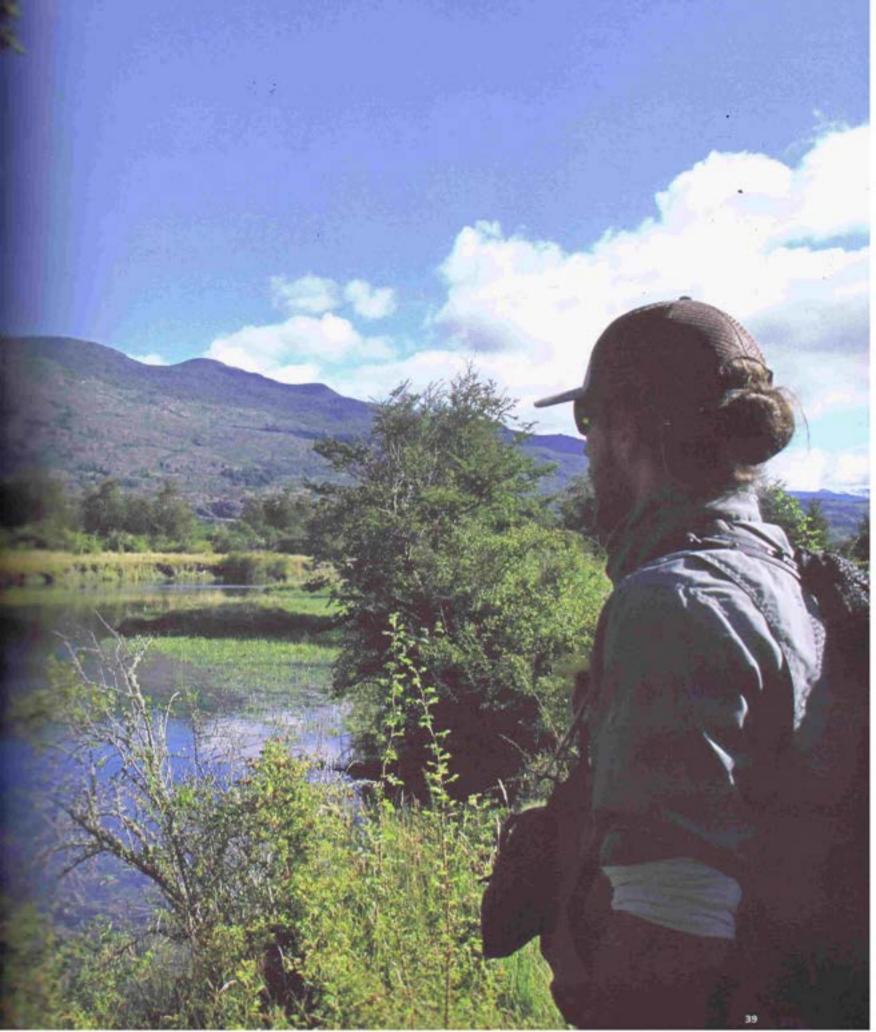


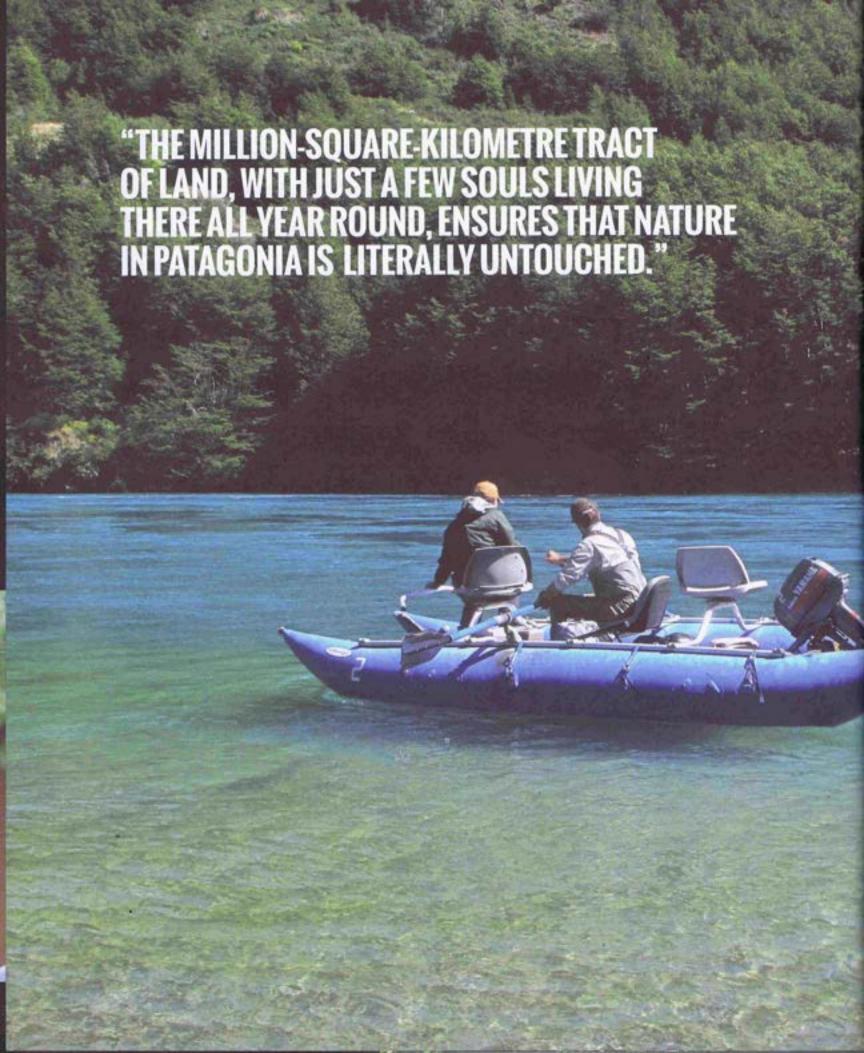


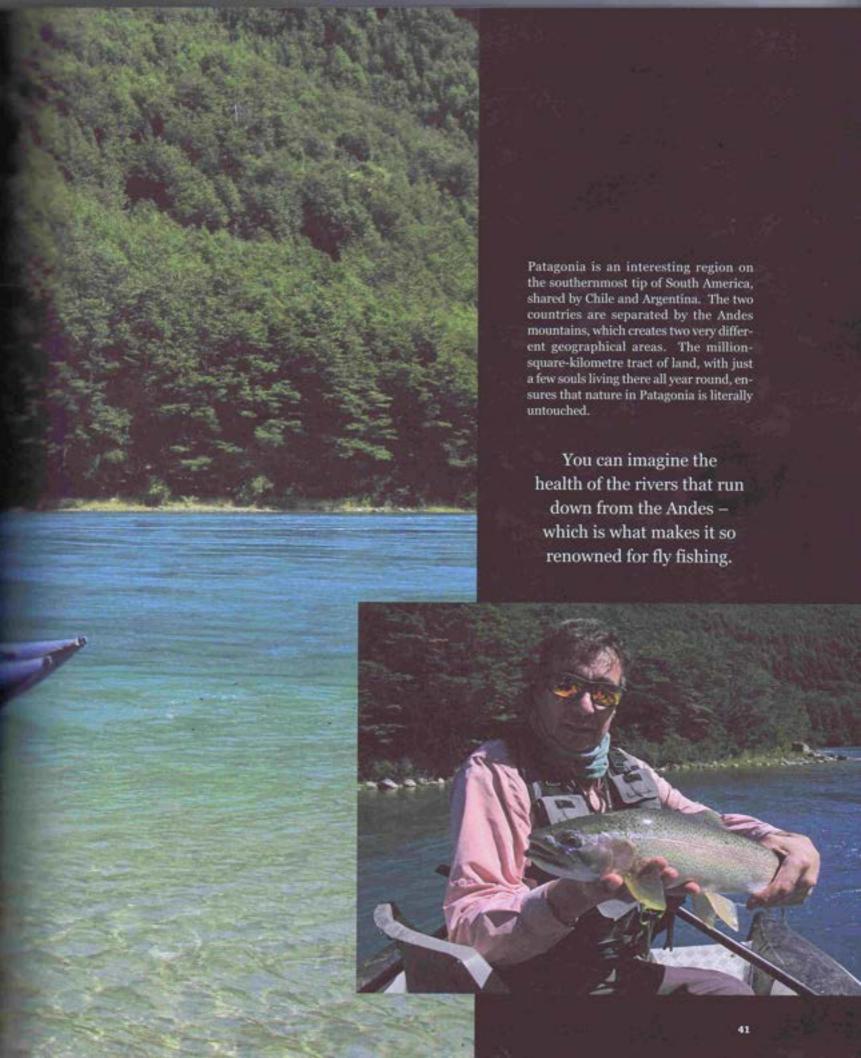


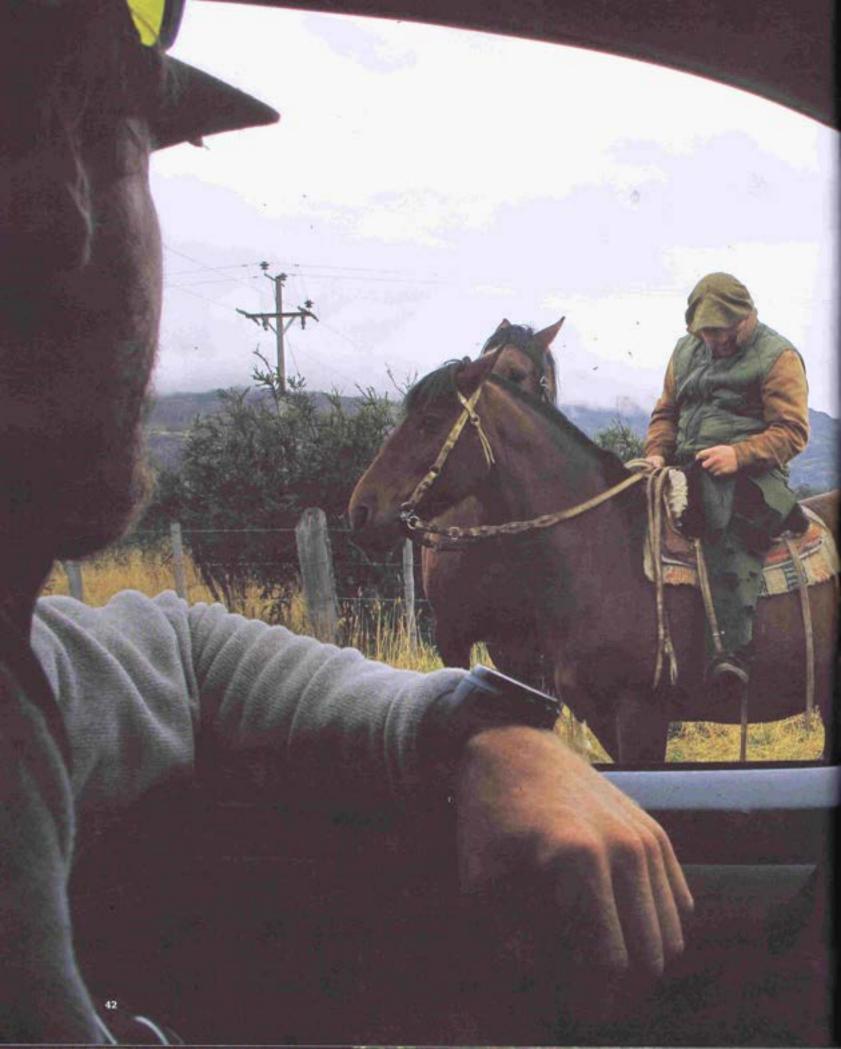
François was the perfect guide, checking the weather constantly and ensuring we made the most of the conditions every day. Without making a big deal, he would provide the right flies when necessary.

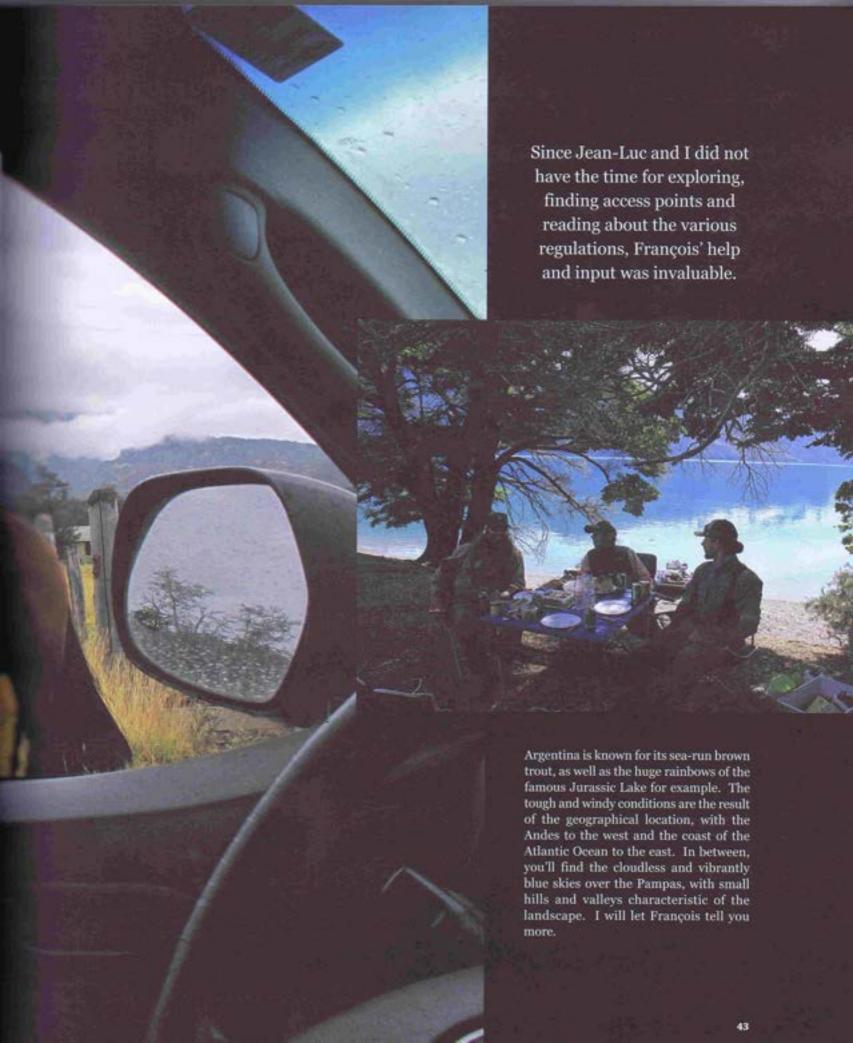


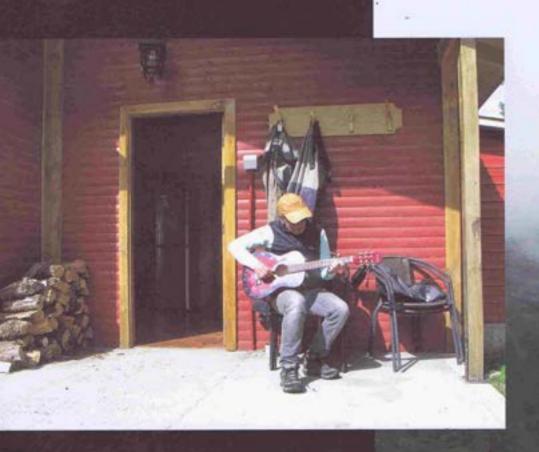






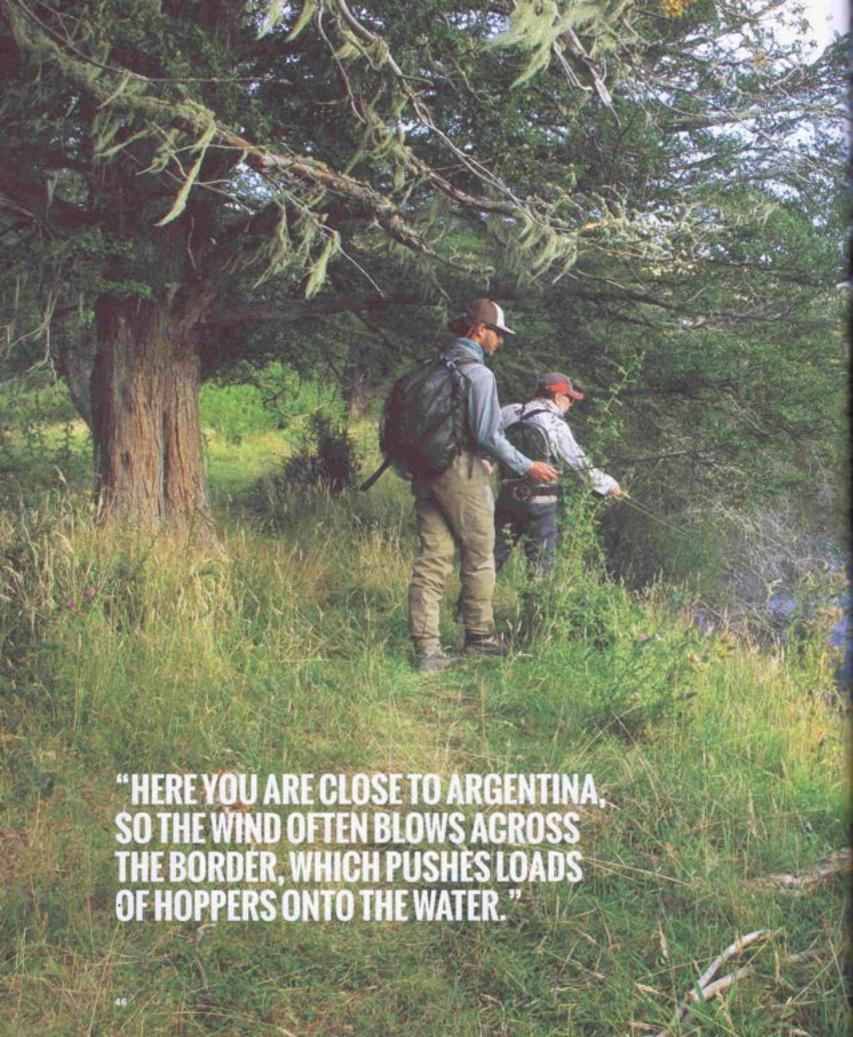


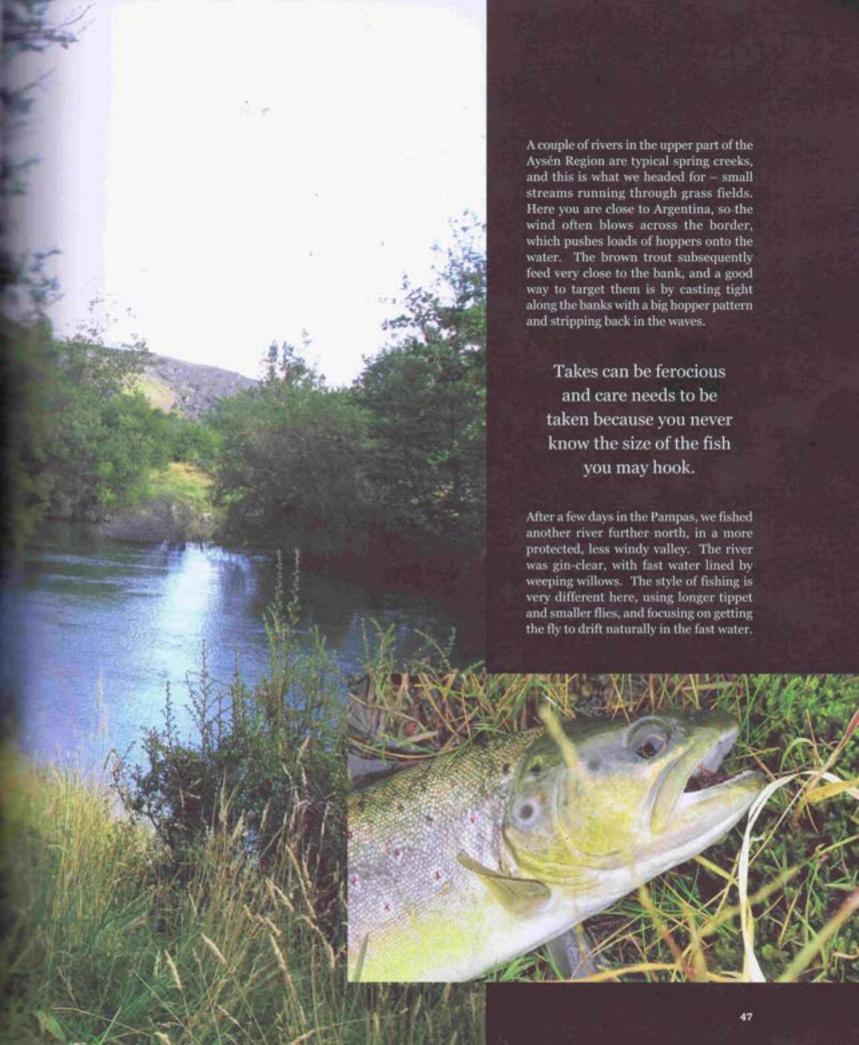




"Marc is a long-time friend, who took me under his wing when I was just a teenager. He helped me to be recognised as an international guide, and to get a job at Planète Fly Fishing, the agency I now work for. I make a living from teaching fly fishing to kids in southern France, and from guided trips to Chilean Patagonia, Italy, Spain and a couple of other destinations. I had the pleasure to have Marc and Jean-Luc as guests on a 12-day road trip across southern Chile. The idea was to discover the uniqueness of that less famous side of Patagonia, where the valleys tend to be deeper and the hills higher, and where a variety of rivers and lakes - and some less windy places - can be found (one of the reasons I base my trips in Chile).

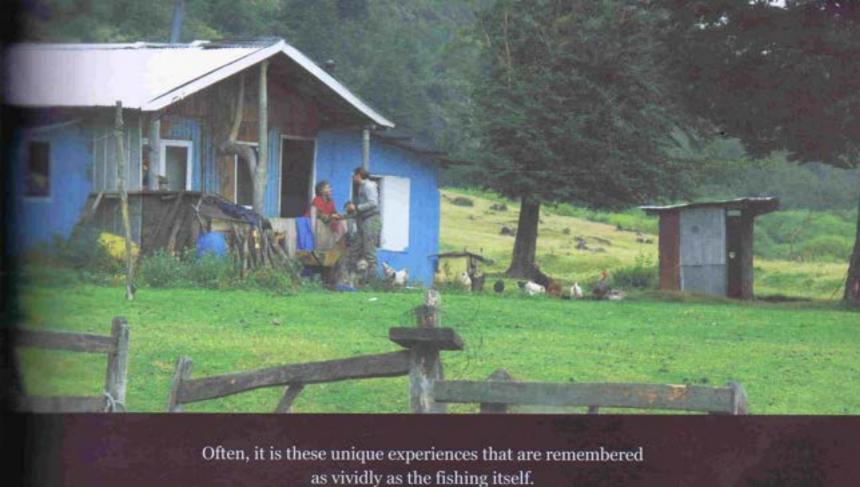
We started the journey at a simple lodge a mere stone's throw from the river. I chose this area because it is the style of fishing you can expect when travelling to Patagonia. "THE IDEA WAS TO DISCOVER THE UNIQUENESS OF THAT LESS FAMOUS SIDE OF PATAGONIA..."





The stretch that I took Marc and Jean-Luc to crosses the property of an elderly lady by the name of Villanueva. When I bring anglers here, I always stop to ask her permission to fish it — and also to drink a cup of traditional maté. As always, she received us with open arms in her modest wooden house, pushing the chickens off the old sofa before inviting us to sit around the wood-burning stove, where water was already boiling.

We talked about the simple things in life, the chickens and the ducks, the weather and the horses, while sipping her maté, eating traditional homemade bread cooked in lamb fat.



as vividly as the fishing itself.

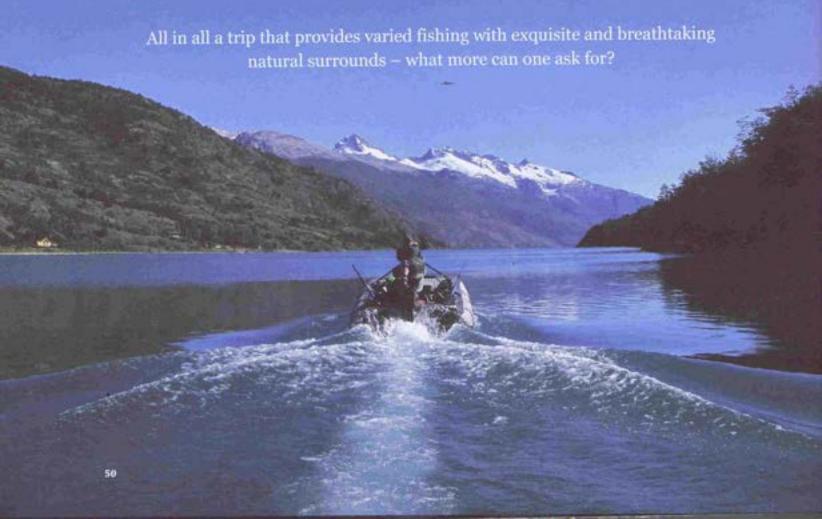


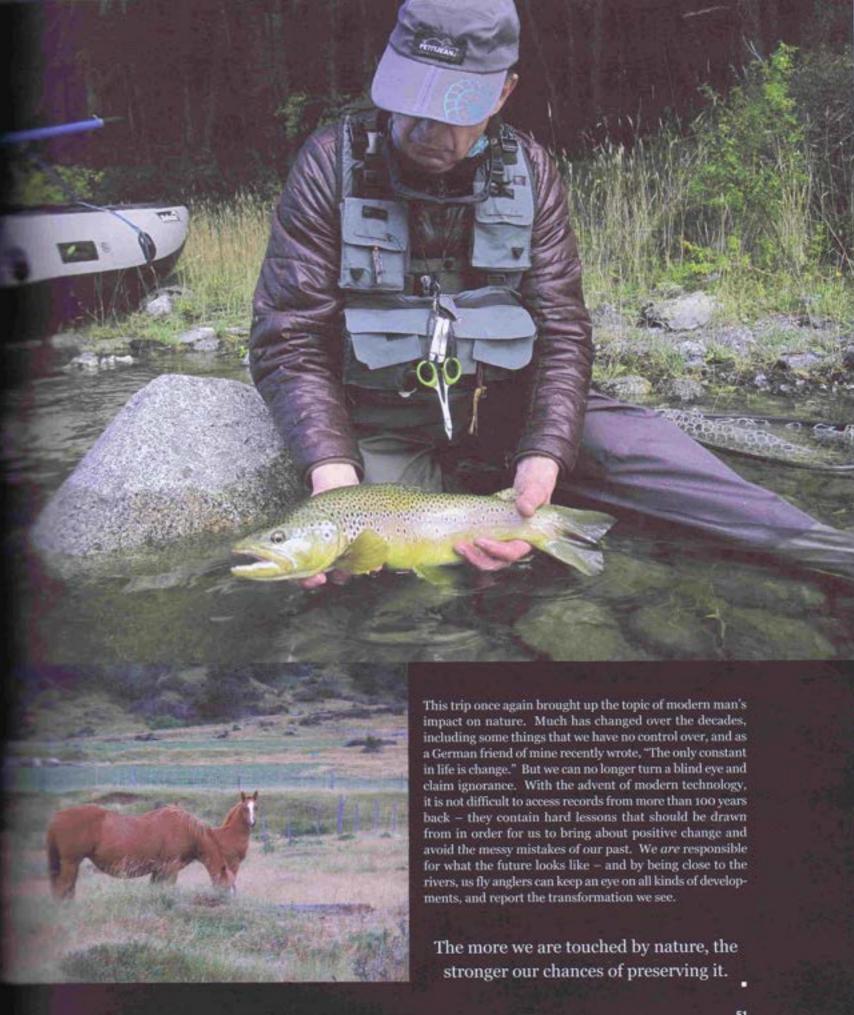
After a few days fishing in the upper Aysén, we ended the first part of our journey with the classic asado – a lamb cooked directly on the fire.

The next day, we drove about 500km south on the mythical Carretera Austral. Our destination was one of the most iconic rivers of southern Chile, the Río Baker, which delivers thousands of cubic metres of crystal-blue water from the Andes to the Pacific Ocean. At first, it's difficult to imagine catching a trout in such a huge mass of water. Then, when you're out fishing on the cataraft, you start noticing the silver backs of rainbow trout appearing. They often swim in the foam line, and a #14 dark caddis or a terrestrial will get those big rainbows to lift their noses. For our final day, I booked the upper stretch of the river so that we could fish the rapids. This may be the most intense style of fishing that you'll find here. It's a one-kilometre stretch of Class V rapids, and the challenge is to cast an articulated streamer and strip it as fast as you can in the white water between the big rocks.



Above: Jean-Luc (left) and the author enjoying classic asada.





CDC whisperer

