FIRST FOUR PERMIT

By Greg Schuerger

After two days of chasing bonefish and tarpon with Capt. Martin McCord aboard the Belize mothership "Meca" we decided to pull up anchor and head for the vast permit flats southeast of Belize City. I was looking for my first permit. We weren't ready for what was to happen the next two days.

Out of the four of us, only one angler had taken a single permit, but anticipation was high as we headed out in the morning at 6 A.M. It seemed that every flat we approached had from one to three schools of permit on it. Finally before lunch, after multiple refusals, I laid a beadchain merkin into the middle of a school of smaller fish, the line came tight, and my first permit was hooked up and released.

The next day proved to be a day we'll never forget. Two other members of our party, Paul Wilms and Dennis Gieffels, took nice fish. Paul's two fish were his second and third permit and Dennis got his first. Personally, this day will live in my memory forever as I released three more permit, the largest a boga grip weighed 15.5 pounds.

I arrived in Belize looking for my first permit and, in two days, I had taken my first four permit.

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