

take a shower (I have 8 min, and I'm using the most costly water in my entire life). Yesterday I flew to the western shores of Hudson Bay in Canada to pursue my passion, fishing. As this was about to occur, I generally thought my team and I had not thought through my very tight work schedule.

While I was still in one of the river, I heard a sharp splashing sound beneath my feet. I immediately realized it was the sound of freshwater fish, as I am the least of it more than any sound in my life. My heart started to pound, and a wave of excitement washed through me. I returned to my cabin, where I stayed the night and gathered fishing materials that I would need in a few moments.

When I went near the river for the second time (the river was frozen), and I could not spot any movements. It was a wave of total peace, and even the atmosphere was described with words. At the moment when I almost gave up and started to pack the materials to return to the cabin, I heard another splash sound. As soon as I heard that sound, I picked up the fishing net, rolled over and caught the water that produced the sound. Unfortunately, I observed the fish and realized that it is Arctic Grayling. My jaw dropped in amazement that was followed to me (in a surprise moment) it was about 12 inches, and as far as I know, it is one of the most beautiful freshwater fishes. It is distinctive in that it has unique physical features like the large dorsal fin with a wide range of colors throughout its body. I have wanted to see Arctic Grayling for years. It is typically larger than other freshwater fishes like salmon, and its body is also marked with black spots. They are also a primary consumer of various aquatic insects like caddisfly, stonefly, mayfly, stonefly, and mayflies. They are also popular because the water, large fishes typically belong to the same species, and they are also very common. The fact that I was about to catch one