

our boat at Martin Meadow Pond in Lancaster, New Hampshire. We both had Covid and walking was terrible. It was a super sunny, warm day. I don't remember how many fish we got but I know we got a lot.

My dad let me take care of his fishing poles so we both could fish. Every 10 minutes my dad would stop fishing and let me swim. Sometimes I would stop fishing and eat food, but my dad would keep fishing. We ended up staying there all day. I had a blast!