

## Rudy's Gone Fishin'

By: Niina Ali

My name is Rudy the Raven, I am Thompson's mascot. I do everything from knocking down trash cans in the winter to ice fishing. I don't really like ice fishing but my manager, Mr. Fred the Frog said people would like me more if I stopped kicking their garbage all over the place and found something else to do. So I picked ice fishing, but I don't know why. Oh well, it's a choice. When I got to the lake it was beautiful. I am truly an outdoor kind of bird I realized. The ice lying there looked so thick and smooth but I knew it wasn't. The snow was as white as could be. When I got there I found the perfect spot! It was funny because it came out of nowhere, there were no trees around and it was all covered in snow. Paint Lake is a great place to be but I wonder why they call it `Paint Lake`. Back to my story, I took my fishing pole and smelly bait over to the area I would make my ice fishing hole and began to fish. It was fun talking to all of you guys but I have to run and eat my favourite snack I brought along...garbage!

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by: Cassidy Burden

Dear Journal,

Today I went ice fishing at Paint Lake Provincial Park, in Manitoba. Caren Crow went with me because she said she would teach me how. Oh, what a joy it was! When we got there all that you could see was the shimmering snow and frost and all you could smell was the fresh water of the lake. Once we got our hole cut and the lines almost ready we had to put tasty little minnows on the hooks, then we plopped them in the water. In the distance you could hear the snowmobiles raring around, I thought I was lucky because I was able to fly to our fishing spot. Caren caught a delicious pickerel and I caught a perch. Together we ate a wholesome snack of sweet garbage and steaming hot coffee. Oh, what fun we had! Tonight we had fresh fish! Maybe I will go again tomorrow. Oh, what fun! Bye for now.

Rudy