

Frisko Eddie's Revenge: The Return

EPISODE 76 -- A Series by Balboa Ron Schweikert

Dear Readers: Balboa Ron said to let the readers know that this episode is a TRUE story (almost!)

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Eddie and Shelli were so relieved after their perceived "Lil" problems had "been solved" that they started to laugh over the whole thing, and even joked about how silly they were for even thinking such "ridiculous" thoughts. They both wondered how they could have been that foolish!

They set about with their plan to go surf fishing that afternoon. Shelli had said that she would prefer to just watch, so when they got to the nearby sporting goods store Eddie just purchased a license for himself. He inquired about which equipment would be best for what he planned to do.

The salesman told him that if he wanted to be on the "safe-side" he should get a real stout rod, with at least a 40 pound test line. He said that at this time of year if you're casting way out, the big ones would sometimes hit. Eddie's compulsive nature led him to pick out a real heavy rod, with a "50" pound test line. He got all the rest of the gear they would need, including some live bait.

There was a peer almost across the street from the store, but Eddie suggested that they walk the beach always so that they could have a little privacy. It was clouding up a bit by the time he made his first cast. It didn't take long before he started to hook a few. They weren't too big, but they were "keepers." They had no way to prepare the fish so Eddie returned them to the ocean.

After a while, Shelli waded over to Eddie and said: "Hey Lover, I'm getting a little lonesome out here. Isn't there some way you could anchor that rod of yours so we can spend a little time together?" Eddie replied: "I knew it - just like a woman." Then laughingly said "no patience for the serious things in life! I think I can figure out a plan here honey."

He spotted some big rocks nearby, and they looked okay for him to secure his rod. While Shelli watched, he hooked up a rather weird rig. He picked out the biggest hook he had and set it with a float and a real large weight, so the huge amount of bait he put on would float freely about 4 feet above the bottom. With that much weight he was able to cast it WAY out there, after wadding out up to his chest. He made it back to the beach and dug in

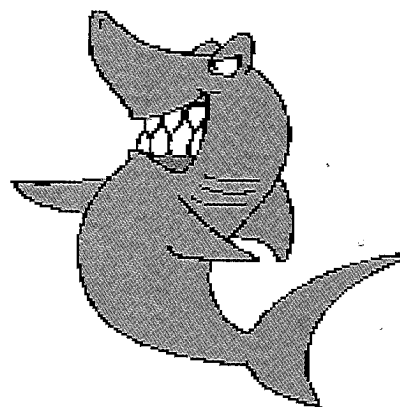
the rod behind the biggest rock, and then piled a bunch of smaller ones on the back side of the pole.

With that done, he set his concentration on Shelli. They swam in the warm water and played around together. They were really having a nice time, when quite suddenly it began to sprinkle, and the waves started to get a little bit rough. They decided to make a beeline for the shore, and head out for the Hotel.

Just as they reached the shore Eddie looked over to where the fishing gear was; and low and behold, the line was taunt, and the rig was coming loose from the rocks! He ran at top speed over to catch the now moving pole. He caught on to it in about knee high water - but found out that he not only couldn't reel what ever it was in ...it was hauling Him out to deeper water!

He was now in almost up to his neck, and could barely hear Shelli's frantic screams to: "Let go of the pole! For Gods sake let go of the pole Eddie... I see a sharks fin out there in front of you!"

(TO BE CONTINUED NEXT MONTH)



Various Shuffleboard Games and "How To Play"
(e.g., Horsecollar, Crazy Eights, Knock-off, etc.)
can be found at:

<http://www.championsshuffleboard.com>

Click on "History" section or go directly to:

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