



When I am out of my bed in the beautiful house in Nesoya Brygge it is raining, and the wind is also terrible. Two hours later I am out again, and I take a shower. I look at the water in the fjord and there are just little drops of rain, it is going to be better. Half past seven it is so far. It is dry, and the wind has gone.



Ronald with a beautiful coloured cod on a salmon lure.

We arrange something to eat and to drink and we go for another trip into a new area. We have spoken with the sympathetic Per Aasprang and he gave us a few good spots. I also asked him to borrow an old fishing-jacket of him because I was so stupid to forget my jacket at home. I have everything with me but my fishing-

jacket I left at home. He goes away and he returns with a fantastic black jacket which you see a lot in the winter sports. It was from his son, but he did not wear it anymore. Really a great solution.



On the DDHJ from Rapala it was fish after fish. The water near Nesoya Brygge is incredible deep and in the summer, there are really big ling to catch at more than hundred meters of water. Also, really big cod and coalfish are the fish to catch. We go for all these three fish at 40 meters. After ten minutes and just a nice pollack for Ronald we decided to move to the 80 meters.



On his favorite golden Eisele pirk he caught a lot of fish.

Ronald is catching there a nice coalfish from two kilo. I keep on fishing with a large rubber shad but unfortunately no fish is taking it. We decide to go on to the head of the Island and we fish really near the rocks at 40 meters of water.



Fishing so close to the rocks i have never seen it before.

Ronald is hooking a nice cod again but when the fish is nearly in the boat it hooks off the angle. We fish along to the other side of the island, but we get no bite at all. Then we go under the bridge and try it to the other side.



We caught on both sides of the bridge a lot of cods at 7 meters of depth.

We see the fishing-camp and we have driven a circle around the point. We put the boat just before the point and start throwing with light Lures. Ronald has caught the first fish. We see a beautiful little coalfish coming up in the chrystalclear water. Finally, I am also catching my first fish of the day, a little codling. It has not the legal size. We throw with all kinds of lures, and we catch fish with everything. We get the spirit back; we now also catch sizeable fish. We decide to fish the whole shoreline of the island with a small pirk. Then

we got a luminous idea to try it trolling with wobblers. It was the right depth, just 10 till 12 meters deep. It was the golden trick. After 20 meters of trolling, we got the First bite on our trolling rods.



Beautiful cods between the 45 and 75 centimeters were waiting between the seaweed and when our wobbler passed by, they went to catch it. Om 10/00 fireline from Berkley was really kicking sport. Ronald had a Salmo Whitefish, and I had a Rapala Down Deep Husky Jerk. We saw that the Rapala caught a lot of more fish than the Salmo because it went a lot deeper. I really did not like that because we both had to catch fish. Ronald had no problem with it, but I did. Then I changed the system a bit.



We have taken the bait line and we made a little arlesy bomb of lead 15 grams just before the wobbler and it went down a lot better. After an hour of trolling, we went on pirking for a while or fishing with a small sandeal. Also, beautiful haddock and Pollack came up and so it became a top day with a lot of fish. To be honest....the lures saved our day



We have seen pictures of beautiful big fish which are caught here but that was all in the end of May till the end of September. Nesoya Brygge is a very special fishing camp. The spots are all very close to the camp and I have never seen such deep water near the shore. The apartments were so beautiful, and he had also houses for rent on the island. Per Aasprang had made it all by himself. He is electrician / farmer, a real craftsman. When we were busy with our last drift he came along in his tractor, and he asked how we were doing. When he saw our black plastic box completely full, he was very impressed. He smiled and when I offered him all the fish, I had another friend for life. He told us that he also should bring some fish to his mother. So, everybody was happy.



When I am fileting the fish, he is coming to us in a big four-wheel drive car. He is seeing the fish-filets and he smiles. When I tell him that we caught around 60 cods he looks satisfied. He goes away because he had something to do on the island. After half an hour he is back again. I get a good idea and ask him if I can buy the jacket so I can use it at the last destination. He calls his wife and hears that it was an expensive jacket. He asks 500 kroner and I pay him directly. I am happy with this good jacket.



The jacket looks brand new, and I am saved for the coming days. He takes the box with filets and is driving away with a smile on his face. Per Aasprang is a very kind and sympathetic man who has a fantastic place to fish on his Island.

Later on, he comes by to shake our hands because we will leave very early in the morning Unfortunately, we only could fish here for one day and the day after we had to leave for our last destination..... To be honest we could never discover this area in just one day. Ronald and myself are sure about one thing...We have seldom seen such a beautiful accommodation. Next time a review about our last destination ...Atlantic Veien (Atlantic Road) Sjostuer

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