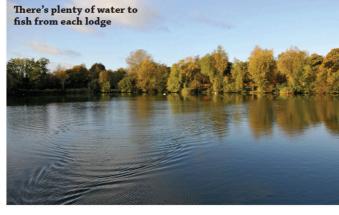


eing a carp angler can be challenging at times. After lugging mountains of gear to our chosen location, many lonely hours are spent huddled by the side of a lake under a glorified sheet of canvas and a few fibre glass poles, often in weather conditions most normal people would avoid like the plague. It is why we deserve to abandon the usual trappings of our pursuit once in a while, and treat ourselves to a more

luxurious bankside experience. Nestled in the heart of the Cotswold Water Park is a lodge-style holiday retreat that offers all the comforts any angler looking to indulge themselves for a few days

could hope for. Having opened to 36 Carp-Talk



the public in spring 2013, Cherry the UK's premier fishing holiday Lakes is one of the newest lakeside destinations. Situated just a stone's throw from the famous Ashlea Pool retreats on the scene, but in just a short while it has emerged as one of

in South Cerney and run by Mike

One of the UK's premier

fishing holiday destinations

and Judith Kirsch, Cherry Lakes is a 13-acre site comprising four lakes, five log cabins and a delightful cottage. The main lake on the complex is Cherry Lake itself, which hardbours three of the lodges and a swim designated for the cottage. With more than 200 carp in its five acres, this is a carp angler's water

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## presence felt all around the Lake. The next day saw us make full use of

doubting their growing appeal. Whether you decide to take a break in Cumbria, Yorkshire, Norfolk, Hampshire or wherever takes your

the echo sounder and folder of lakebed features as we pinpointed a number of patrol routes and ambush points between bars and plateaux. Mixing in some of Cherry's own Essential Spice boilies (available to buy on site) with our own offerings, we introduced small scatterings of bait to our chosen spots throughout the course of the day, hopeful that our second night would bear more fruit than the first. A deep sleep was interrupted at five o'clock the next morning by a take on one of Ben's rods. The

excitement was only short-lived, however, as the fish found a weedbed and managed to dislodge the hook. The sense of disappointment was tangible, though there was some justifiable optimism that it wouldn't be the only take of the morning, and so it proved. Just an hour later, my rod on the far margin was away. Keeping the rod high to prevent the fish from finding any weed, an upper-double common was safely scooped up in the net within five

minutes of being hooked. I felt pleased to have got us off the mark, but my capture was soon to pale into insignificance. As we reeled off a few shots of the fish, a startled Ben was forced to put the camera down and grab his righthand rod, which had begun ripping off at a rate of knots. As I secured my fish in the margins, Ben did his best to prevent what was clearly a far more powerful fish from finding any marginal snags. Once turned, the fish moved out into open water where it plodded around under the surface, occasionally diving down and taking line. With me poised with the net, a large barrel-shaped common rolled on the surface a couple of rod-lengths out, gradually getting closer and closer as a composed Ben coaxed it towards me. Lowering the mesh below its golden flank, the biggest fish in the Lake slid into the net at the first attempt - and it looked enormous!

things off This stunning fish The margin that proved s the cherry so productive for Ben

I didn't want to say anything, but I couldn't help myself. "That's a lake record, mate," I said excitedly to Ben, feeling sure the fish would surpass its own record of 364lb after having not been out since May. At 37lb 2oz, it beat the record comfortably. Dave was round within

the captor and his landmark fish. Cherry on the cake

record, but with such an impressive

seconds of the phone call that broke

the news, and after handshakes all

round, together we snapped away at It's not an easy task following a lake

stock of fish, anything is possible at Cherry Lakes. After enjoying a breakfast of bacon and egg sandwiches, the morning had one more surprise in store. Just a few hours later, the same rod that produced the lake record ripped off at a similar tempo. This fish was a great deal more sprightly and gave Ben the run-around for 10-15 minutes before revealing its presence, its orange, scaly flanks a sight to behold in the eminently blue Playing ghillie for the second time that morning, I eased the net towards the fish and slipped it underneath its body. Having caught

the biggest fish in the lake, Ben had also managed one of the best looking too, and at 27lb 7oz, it wasn't a bad size either. It's very rare you get to

see a fish of such beauty close up, so it was quite a privilege to do the honours with the camera once again. That fish was to be the cherry on the cake in terms of our stay. We'd expected a few nights in relative comfort and hopefully a few fish, but in reality, we'd had so much more. The lodge exceeded all our expectations, the hospitality was warm and friendly, and the fish were quite sensational. Carp fishing

needn't always be the challenge we often try to make it; sometimes a bit

