

Andy's Peron Island Playground

Rhonda's pic of a special place, another beautiful NT sunset; they are hard to beat.

Even southern fishermen have heard of the the Northern Territory's famous Peron Islands, as this is the place where many of the Territory fishing legends originated. For ABM's ace NT fisherman and skipper extraordinaire, Andy Myers, the recent Anzac Long Weekend provided the perfect opportunity to put together a top fishing crew, and the time needed for the 360 km round trip in the big platey, *Leviathan*. What happened on this trip is exceptional - even by Territory standards - and left this very experienced team shell-shocked by the quality of the fishing action they encountered.

Report & most pics by Andy, with Andy's wife Rhonda backing in again with some excellent shots; Go Pro footage by Paul (see it on ABM TV soon)



Paul's first Jew for the trip. He got this one on the cotton before it all started to go a bit pear shaped.

After a long lay up over the wet season which was spent licking my wounds from last season's finale "The Great Flat Top Banks Storm Debacle of 2013", it felt like it was time to get back into the fray.

Leviathan had been in for her annual service a few weeks earlier and also been given a couple of short testers to ensure everything including the new electrics were on song and ready for 2014. Having burned off a good amount of the 2013 fuel left in the tank, and topped up with a new load, it was time to contemplate the 'where' part.

The 'when' part was taken out of my hands somewhat, as my brother Peter decided to plan a flying visit to Darwin over the Anzac long weekend. At that announcement a very good friend of ours from Townsville, Paul,

also jumped at the trip, and to round out the crew to four, my wife Rhonda decided to accompany us as well on the 2014 season opener.

Once the crew composition was confirmed the preceding few days sailed by with trips to the ice works, boat fuelled, meals pre prepared and frozen as well as a magnificent piece of corned meat being cooked for lunches. The few last accoutrements from the visiting fishos arsenals were also spirited away and eventually the cabin door was squeezed shut on, oh, just the essentials. The last item on the agenda was the all-important trip to the boozatorium which was the last order on the battle plan - and Thursday afternoon saw us loaded and ready to head off bright and early.