

What does Rush Lake mean to me?

When I think of Rush Lake it brings back a flood of childhood memories. During the summer my family and I would go fishing and swimming and during the winters we would go ice fishing and snowmobiling. Fishing was never that much fun for me though. I was pretty much a walking disaster when it came to that. My first mishap came when I was about five. I was so sad too; I accidentally dropped my first Snoopy fishing pole in the water and we were in a spot where it was way to deep to find. I was devastated by this and cried all the way back to shore. Ice fishing was never really any better for me. Sure I liked it better than normal fishing because it as harder to loose a favorite fishing pole but I still managed to encounter some problems. During a Family Center ice fishing contest I was having fun, playing with the other kids, running around the ice until disaster struck. Some people had filled in some holes with snow, so of course I would be the one to step in a hole and get stuck. My dad had to come and lift me out and take me home, it was so cold that day too and my wet foot was freezing. Despite my fishing fiascos, I still went to Rush Lake and loved it. Swimming was my favorite past time. I used to love when my family and I would go swimming then have a picnic. I loved swimming so much that I even became a lifeguard and swimming lessons teacher at the Rush City Aquatic Center. Snowmobiling was also a very good time for me. We don't get to go swimming or fishing much anymore but we still snowmobile a lot in the winter. Without having a great clean lake, so close to home, I would have missed out on a lot of great childhood memories. As the years pass, I will always remember Rush Lake and hope others will get as much fun out of it as I did.