

What type of morning is it if one isn't out fishing? Well, the answer is obvious. A bad one! Was it a good one, you'd be out on the water, reelin' in a catch.

That's why Walter chooses to start his day the right way! Who needs breakfast right off the bat? He'd rather catch the meal himself! As he'd told daughter previously, this made the taste better. Was this true? Walter believes so. His cooking confirms this. Nothing like the taste of a fresh fish.

Even in the wee hours, Stardust Beach isn't without sunlight. One of the first places it rises, did Walter have to guess. Rain or shine, he'd be out here nonetheless. Today, though, he's awarded shine.

Favourite dock of choice ambled to, lucky hat upon his skinny lil' head, Walter gets to work. Getting bait upon his bobber could be an ounce tedious with arms like these, but Walter's determination for fishing is unmatched! It's what allows him to achieve the tricky task successfully, fling line out into the ocean.

Now, he just has to remain patient. For a dad such as himself, this was the easy part! In fact, he could allow mind to wander on a whim. What was Fish Tube up to on this fine morning? If daughter had been raised right, she'll be fishing, too! Of course, she'd been raised right. No doubt about that one. If Walter did say so himself!

Ah, waiting. Waiting .. and waiting .. A tug on the line will come soon enough, he's sure!