

Essex


Hunting is fun



by  
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I took my hunter safety when I was eight years old. I took it with one of my friends we studied together. When I passed the class I didn't know what to say. My dad bought me a 22 we shot it alot. After I got a 7mm08 it kicked a little bit to much. So my dad borrowed a 223 it was good. We practiced for about five hours totle. We went to one of my dads friends house I asked for permission to hunt there. We went out on Saturday we didn't get a shot at anything.

On Sunday we went  
out at eight o'clock or so.  
We went up into the  
woods we didn't see anything.  
After we went down to  
the field for the night.  
We set in a blind it  
was about two-thirty.  
It was about four o'clock  
when we put on our  
jackets. It wasn't quiet  
five o'clock when I heard  
foot steps. Nothing came out  
We both heard the foot  
steps this time. A deer  
came out it was a doe  
I took a shot I  
panched it. I got my site  
on it a gen I missed.  
It looked right at  
me I fired once more  
it dropped.

the tail wiggeling I didn't.  
The tail stopped. We went  
up to the deer it was dead  
back. My dad called his friend  
who was hunting there too  
Me and my dad  
 started dragging it we had  
to go by the blind so we  
got our back packs. My dad  
friend helped drag it and  
his son helped. We got it to  
the truck we gutted it  
we had to take  
out the liver and the pan  
We put it in the back  
of the truck. When I  
weighed it in it was 98  
pounds. The biologist said it  
was a four pointer. We  
made sure we gave mes  
to the owner of the land

🦴 after all it is his  
Land. The most im ported  
thing to me was haveing fun.  
Hunting isn't about getting  
something it's about having  
fun I think.

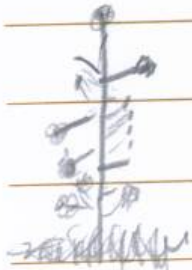
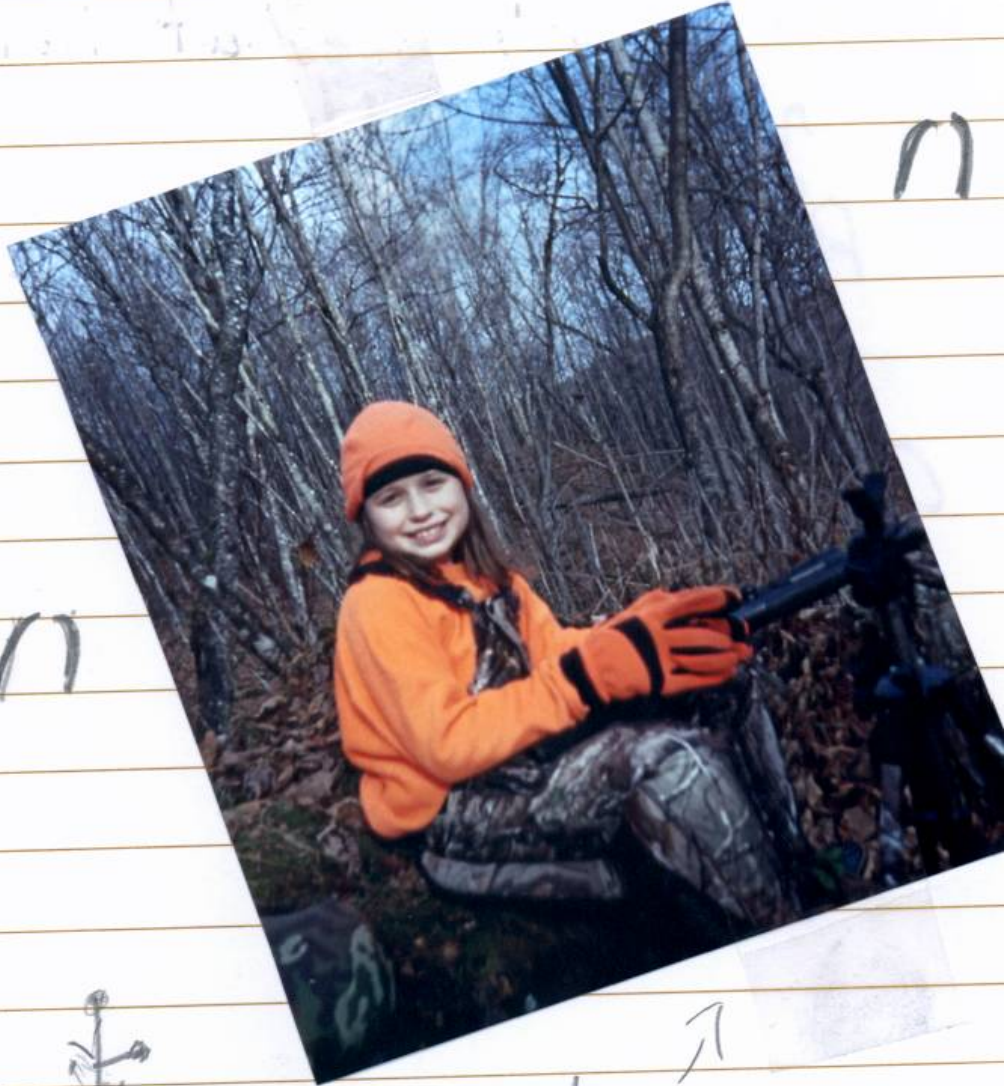


my Deer

4 11

about

4:30



me waiting ↗