Deer in the woods

by: Michael Christie

 I wake very early to beat the deer to the woods. As gather my equipment I dress in camo and fluorescent orange. I shoulder my rifle and head to the woods. As I step outside I feel the coolness of the morning. I breathe out and can see a cloud that I know is my breath.

As I enter the woods I hear a soft crunch of leaves that blanket the ground as if it were cold. Passing trees and other plants I hear birds begin to awake. They sing beautiful songs of joy. Walking I see beautiful colors that would catch the eye of any person. I see fiery red and sun burnt oranges. Also, the brightest yellow I’ve ever seen.

As I reach my tree stand I take a big breath and smell a smell so wonderfully amazing like a fresh pumpkin pie. I climb into the stand and start looking for a deer. As I start to doze off to sleep I hear the sudden crunch of leaves. I suddenly jolt awake and see a giant, eight – point buck looking around for something to eat. I slowly reach for my rifle. Right as I put my crosshairs on him he looks directly down my scope. Shaking with nervousness I take the shot. BANG! He drops right there. I was watching a deer doing his natural thing. This was amazing, but I had to take the shot.

As I climb down my stand I’m shaking because of the rush I get when I shoot a deer. I field dress the deer and I drag it to the truck. I can’t wait to taste the mouth watering taste of venison in my mouth. Hopefully when I go again tomorrow I’ll be just as lucky as I was today.

Drop Dead Deer

By: Michael Christie

As I wait in my tree stand I wait to see

Yet another deer to fill me with glee

I see beautiful leaves and bare naked trees

And the soft buzzing of honey bees

It’s amazing out here don’t you see

In a few minutes a see a huge buck

Maybe this one will be tied to my truck

As it starts to shower

I feel a lot of power

He sees me and frights

As I look down my sights

As he readies to run

I whisper come on deer your done

I pull the trigger and everything froze

It looks like he’s about to fall

I feel really proud of my shot

The target was right on the dot

as I gut him and have him bagged

I start thinking of what to tell all and how to brag