

Excitement Before Dawn

It was the night before opening day of rifle season, I was laying out my clothes then turned my lights off and hopped into bed. Silence filled my room as I tried to sleep. I didn't get much sleep that night though, filled with excitement and ready for the morning to come. Even though I didn't get much sleep I was still energetic for the day. I was excited knowing there was a good chance that I could get a big buck, as we had one on our cameras. When my dad woke me up, I sprung out of bed, got my clothes on and headed to the garage. I then got my boots, hat, and gloves on and then headed out to the truck. We were finally able to leave the house. Outside it was nothing but a few streetlights and pure pitch-black darkness.

We arrived to where we were going to hunt, I had to get out and open the gates for my dad. Driving to the shooting house, we saw a few deer in the field including a buck that I hoped to get a chance at. We had agreed earlier that if we saw something, we wouldn't shoot if it was a small doe or small buck. We settled into our shooting house; the sun had now started to rise. We had waited a little while without seeing anything but suddenly, two does just appeared out of the thicket a couple hundred yards away. We weren't able to shoot because they were too far away, just seeing them was exciting. When dad spotted the does my heart started beating rapidly but once I noticed that they weren't at a shootable range my heart started to calm down with the two does now running to the other side of the field. We then started looking in all of the spots we knew they liked to travel. 10 minutes had now gone by and then we saw a doe just inside the tree line on the edge of the field about 100 yards away. As she kept walking a buck came in behind her. Then as we were watching them the buck started breeding the doe. After a couple of minutes went by, I decided to get the gun and try to take him. By then I was shaking vigorously and breathing heavily. It was about 7:10 am when I had decided to take my shot. When I squeezed the trigger, he dropped! I was so excited and pumped up that I didn't know what to say. We walked down to him about thirty minutes later and there he was, laying up against a log. I sat up next to him and my dad got a few pictures. I had finally gotten my first deer! It was a big 8 pointer that was going on my wall. We said a prayer and thanked God for this beautiful buck.