

Jacob's First Deer

By,

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One fall day Jacob's friend shot a deer and now Jacob wanted to shoot a deer.

He said to his dad, "Can I go hunting?" His dad said, "Sure you can go hunting on Saturday."

So he finally got to go hunting.

He went to our property and he wanted to shoot a doe really bad.

Just before dark a mature doe came out. My friend said get the gun so he got the gun out. He shot over its back.

He was so frustrated the next day on Sunday morning his dad said, "Do you want to go hunting?" He said sure because it was the last day of hunting season. So the next morning he was out there on time.

They had some fawns in the field.

At 9:16 a mature doe came out. He said grab the gun. He put the scope aimed on the doe. Jacob was thinking don't miss this deer and Jacob hit it right behind the shoulder and nailed it.

He was so excited that he killed his first deer.

We waited 30 minutes before we went looking for it. We finally got out of the blind and found some blood. There was not that much blood.

The next day we went back to the spot we found the blood.

We tracked it for 193 yards. It was the best season ever.

