

First Day of Hunting Season

I scouted the area all summer. I searched out the best location for my tree-stand. I set it all up a month ahead of time. I trailed the herd. I picked out a trophy buck. Two days before opening day I rechecked every aspect of the hunt. Everything was in place. Sunday morning, I woke up at 2 am. I put on my camo, loaded my pack, set out for my stand. This was destined to be an epic hunt. As I approached my deer stand.



. . I changed my mind and decided to go to church instead.