

### Hunting Disasters

Although hunting isn't for everyone, it has always been a favorite of mine. So far, I haven't had the opportunity to go on a safari hunt. I mostly stay close to home, hunting what's in season. Just because I love to hunt, does not mean that everything goes so smoothly. It seems like no matter what I'm hunting – pheasant, turkey and deer- something goes wrong.

There are times when I have gone turkey hunting that the day just didn't turn out as I had hoped. In general, there was one early Saturday morning when I headed out to a nearby field to hunt turkeys. I nestled in and was sitting quietly in the blind. After about 45 minutes I could hear the turkeys running through the tall grass. Soon after that, they popped over the hill, and I tried loading my gun. Believe it or not, I had gotten all the way out there only to find that the shells I brought with me wouldn't fit into the shotgun's chamber. Then there was the time when I was in the blind looking down the barrel, getting ready to shoot, but then this group of cows randomly started mooing, so that caused the turkeys to run as fast as they possibly could back to the other side of the fence (which was on someone else's property) so even if I shot and got one, I couldn't go over the fence and get it. Then after that ridiculous accident, I went out the morning of the following week, and was sitting in the blind when the turkeys were crossing the road. About that time a group of random hunters came trucking down the road, stopped, and shot at them but the turkeys just ran/flew away. I never figured out who it was.

Hunting is my favorite hobby. It was taught to me by my dad, and I hope someday I will have the chance to take my kid hunting and show him/her how great it is to be outdoors and in

the wild with nature. I hope more people consider taking up hunting. Mother Nature will always surprise you every time you go hunting. Even if she spoils it, it is still amazing to go.