

The Wheat Field Giant

It all started one hot summer evening when I was sitting on a hill overlooking this wheat field. I sat there like I did almost every summer evening watching a few smaller bucks and does when this huge buck stepped out at the very far end of the field. I watched in amazement until it got dark then I rushed home to tell my family what I had seen. The next day I anxiously waited to see if the giant would come out so I could get a look at him through my binoculars. To my surprise, just before dark he came out at the same spot as the night before. When I looked through my binoculars I couldn't believe my eyes as I could count fourteen visible points. I was ecstatic that I would even have the chance to hunt the area with so many nice bucks as I had never really harvested a big buck. From that day on I counted down the days until hunting season, but as the summer progressed I only saw the buck a couple of times.

Finally after a summer long wait it was the night before opening day. I set my clock for six a.m. and went to bed. When I woke up I looked outside and it was misting. I climbed in my stand just before daybreak and as soon as I got in my stand I saw a tree shaking about 100 yards away. I looked through my binoculars and saw that it was a little 6 pointer rubbing a tree which was kind of interesting because I had never seen a deer do that before. I sat there about five minutes then I saw 2 does headed from the wheat field right down the oak ridge to my deer stand. They walked right by my stand into the thicket behind me. About 15 minutes later I saw a really nice 8 pointer and a six pointer skirting around the edged of the wheat field. I threw my gun up and looked through my scope and let them pass. I sat there watching the two bucks eating acorns

when I saw a 10 pointer. I had made up my mind that I was going to wait for the wheat field giant that I knew lurked around those woods. I watched those bucks eating about 50 yards in front of me and I saw this monster buck step in the wheat field. It wasn't the giant but it had points every where so I slowly raised my gun and pushed my safety to fire. I put the crosshairs on the deer's shoulder, but just as I was about to squeeze the shot off this huge buck stepped in front of the other buck. Then I realized it was the giant. It felt like my heart was going to jump out of my chest. I was so excited but I knew I had to hold it together in order to make a clean lethal shot. I waited for the buck to turn broadside so I could shoot. I decided to take the shot right when he stepped in the opening between two forks of a tree. I was so nervous because I didn't see whether I had hit the deer. I walked about halfway to where I shot at the deer and I could see the giant's enormous rack sticking up off the ground. As soon as I saw the deer I almost started crying because I couldn't believe that I had harvested him. I had thought and dreamed about killing this deer for the entire summer. I knew that the deer was big but when I walked up to the deer it looked like the buck had doubled in size. It was huge!

After I had calmed down my brother and I field dressed and loaded the deer up in the back of his truck. We went to the check station where people gathered all the way around the truck admiring the giant's horns. My summer evenings scouting the fields had paid off. I actually harvested the wheat field giant. I now can't wait for the taxidermist to finish my mount. I will never forget that wonderful day in the great outdoors.