The Seven Pointer
Written and Illustrated by Natasha Maule
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Dedicated
To Daddy, Mama
And Anna with love

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It was a snowy afternoon when my Daddy, my sister and I went hunting. Inside the blind was cold and dark. My sister and I were excited. Daddy said, "Be quiet you will scare the deer." We quieted down and my sister fell asleep. We waited and waited for a deer. But not just any deer. We waited for a buck.
The waiting almost made me fall asleep. I sat up and sipped my hot chocolate. My Daddy drank his coffee ballooning his cheeks. Then he swallowed it. My Daddy put his head back and waited. He almost fell asleep.
Suddenly I saw a deer through the trees. It was eating cabbage and corn. I nudged my Daddy's arm and whispered, "Daddy there is a deer." He aimed his gun at it and told us to plug our ears.
He shot and it jumped back into the forest. Coyotes started yelping. My sister and I were frightened. All of us quickly got out of the blind and ran toward the deer.
My Daddy tracked the blood marks and found the deer behind an old stump. Anna and I were still frightened by the coyotes that were still yelping. As Daddy dragged the deer he told us not to be frightened.
When we got to the car he saw that the deer was a seven pointer. I insisted it was an eight pointer because it had one little point hardly an inch long. But my Daddy was right. It was a seven pointer. He smiled at me and said, “You sure have eagle eyes.” He field dressed the deer and we went home.