

The Story of Monster
By Timothy D. Cotner

I was on my way to having the time of my life. I was so excited I was going to go deer hunting. I was all dressed in camouflage and ready to hunt. We went out to the blind and in about 3 hours there were deer everywhere. I had to wait to get in position, so I waited and waited. By the way, I was using a crossbow. Back to the story. After I waited for about thirty minutes, my heart raced as I looked at a huge buck. This was a thirteen-point buck to be exact. I looked down to get the crossbow, when it looked directly at me. Its eyes were glowing in the dark. It was about 5:30. I had aimed and when ready, I shot the crossbow. My grandpa thought that I missed, but we wanted to make sure. But little did we know that there were gallons of blood. My grandpa and I were so happy. He hit me on the back so hard it hurt. He was so happy for me! We followed the trail of blood and it led to what I call a monster. Six months later it came to my house and this is what it looks like.

