

My First Turkey

1. Verb - Base Form
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My alarm went off, it was 5 o'clock in the morning. I got up, ate breakfast and put my camo on. My dad and I left the house at 5:30 and we were in the blind by 5:40. We sat 'till light and heard the turkeys Verb - Base Form down from the trees.

We started to call for them to come our way. We called in about 30 and I looked for the biggest tom to keep on calling for. He saw our hen decoys and he ran toward our blind. Before he started to strut I raised my gun and I shot him. To correctly shoot a turkey you have to hit it in the head. If you hit it anywhere else it won't die and it will ruin the meat.

As soon as I knew I hit him I ran out of the blind to finish his life so he would stop flopping and I could tag him. 'Till this day I do the same thing when turkey season comes in April.