

Ian M from Alexandria, Virginia

Well on walking out the door for my first hunting trip, I forgot my Granddad's trusty Model 25 BB gun. He had just given it to me for Christmas and I was excited to go out the door with my father for my first hunting trip. We put on our camo and orange vests and set out. We got to the forest at about 12 o'clock. We sat and waited at this really good spot between the crotch of a tree covered by a bush that had grown there. And after about half an hour of waiting a bird had landed almost right in front of me. My dad said to wait and keep myself steady so I wouldn't miss. I followed his instructions and... POP! My first bird in the bag. I went to school and told all my friends of my time and patience and happiness at this achievement in my life. It could not have been possible without my family or my trusty Daisy Model 25.