



CERTIFIED DREAMVALE

The Hunter

*A dreamvale short story by
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Name: John Deer

Age: 22

Species: Deer

Gender: Male

Home Planet: Doe(Very similar to earth 200 years ago,



Personality Traits:

Sneaky

Camouflage

Abilities:

Able to camouflage
perfectly

Able to make a perfect
animal call

Dream(s): To get the state record
for the biggest buck

Fear(s): A lot of people around him

Quote: "where the flippiders
are the darn deer at?"

Backstory: One day as John was out hunting, he noticed that the deer couldn't see him at all even though he wasn't even wearing much camouflage. Now he can sit anywhere and none of the animals can even see him, but humans still can see him.



Planet Description:

A place that is very similar to earth. But the population is much lower than it is here on earth.

City/Country Description:

A place where there mostly just trees and farms everywhere. There is not any bigger buildings anywhere around and there are some houses every couple miles.



Political Climate / History: A very peaceful place where you have to ride your horse a pretty long way to go to your parents, or to go to your cousins, to go see your grandparents, or even to go to the store. There has only been one reported fight on the entire planet and it was because someone shot a really big deer that was not on his land.

Q: What do you like to do in your free time?

A: In my freetime, I usually like to go outside and just sit down and watch all of the animals walking around.



Q: What is your favorite delicacy to enjoy, unique to your planet?

A: One of my favorite delicacies to enjoy is probably a special recipe that I call deerky. It is mostly made up of deer and turkey meat with some really special seasoning on it

Q: What would you do if you suddenly came upon your planet's equivalent of one million Earth dollars?

A: If I got 1,000,000 dollars I would probably buy a lot more land so that I can go and sit in some new spots and see some other animals



Q: What's one time you used an ability of yours to get out of a sticky situation?

A: Back in my day, as I was running out of meat for dinner and I was out hunting and I have not seen any deer all day so I perfectly camouflaged and started calling for some deer. All of the deer started running right toward me.



Chapter One: The Original PLace

I live nowhere near any other human with a farm in my backyard and with a extravagantly large forest near my house.



Chapter Two: New Beginning

I have not been seeing many big Deer out here on my land. So I decided to go try to find some new land where nobody has ever been.



Chapter Three: He's Down

I finally got all settled in on the new land and went out to go see if there is a big boy on this new land. Then he finally walks out right in front of me. The biggest deer I have ever seen in my entire life. So I take the shot.



Chapter Four: Where is He?

I did not hit him in a great but I know for sure I hit him. Where did he run off to? I can't find him anywhere. Then finally I find him and he is huge.



Chapter Five: Is it Big Enough???

Finally got the chance to bring him in to see of he is big enough to be the state record, so I get him on my horse and we set off on a mission to go to the DNR to see if is big enough.



Chapter Six: The Idea

I Had a super mischievous idea. I cut a part of an antler off of one of my deer from a while ago and glued it onto this big one and made it look as realistic and perfect as I could.



Chapter Seven: Does it Work??

I bring the same deer but with the glues on piece to the DNR now but instead I have to go to a different one so that they do not know that it is not all real.

Chapter One: The Original Place



I looked up. A sound suddenly poured through the trees. Was someone there? Of course not, I live out in the middle of nowhere. Nobody else lives anywhere near me, nobody even lives with me., I just live by myself, John Deer. There is a farm in my backyard and there is also an extravagantly large forest near my house. I also hate whenever I see anyone walking down the trail in front of my house. I left my family at the age of 15 and have been all by myself ever since then. It has not been easy to find a spot to have a house and to build a house all by myself has not been easy either. But, I still somehow managed to get it all done with completely by myself.

Recently, I have not been seeing any big bucks out by my house or even out at any of my favorite hunting spot. Then last night I couldn't fall asleep, I was thinking about how terrible this land has been for deer recently. Then it hit me, the idea that I thought I never would've had. I am going to find some new land to live on where there is hopefully more and even bigger bucks than I have ever seen here.

Once I woke up this morning I ate a huge breakfast, I made the last of the eggs, bacon, and even turkey so that I wouldn't be so hungry while going for a long ride on my horse. I packed up all of my clothes and water and then went to go release all of the animals from on my farm. The most important thing I had to bring was my guns and my bows for hunting some animals once I get there.

Chapter Two: New Beginning



I finally tied my bag down on the back of my favorite horse and went back inside my house for one last time to see if there is anything I missed when packing. But there was nothing, so I went back outside and got up on my horse and left to go try to find a new and perfect place to live for the rest of my life.

Then there it was, the most perfect place I have ever seen. It has a huge flat place and it even has a huge forest there. There is also even a lot of room for a farm again. But the most important thing, I saw six bucks with huge antlers on them on the land. I stopped my horse and walked around on the land to make sure it would work. It was the most perfect land ever.

It was starting to get late and I was getting tired, so I set up a little place to stay in for the night, and fell asleep quickly. I woke up bright and early in the morning and got out my axe to go cut down some trees for some firewood and for building a new house. After I cut down about 12 trees I started to get a little hungry. Luckily I had a little bit of leftovers from last big breakfast I had. So I made a small fire and warmed up the food and ate it all. Then I decided to get to work on building a new house out of all of the logs that I cut down or that I found on the ground.

Chapter Three: He's Down



Several weeks had passed and I had finished building my house I realized that I forgot all of the deer meat that I had at my other house. So I decided to see if the hunting here was good or not. I walked around until I saw a spot that looked pretty nice to sit down and shoot a deer.

I haven't seen a single deer so far and I am starting to get a little hungry. So I am going to slowly walk back through the fields and see if I can see anything that I can shoot.

My house is like a quarter mile away from here and I think I see something pretty close to my house. I'm slowly bringing bringing my rifle up to look through the scope to see what it is.

There it was, the biggest deer I have seen in my entire life. It looked like there was There it was just sitting out in the middle of a field all by itself. I have not even seen pictures or mounts of one as big as this one is. But the problem was that the deer kept on walking around, so I could not get a good shot at it. Then finally, he stopped. I had the best shot I was going to get at it. So I thought if I do not shoot him now, then I might never be able to shoot him. I aimed my gun right above his front leg and took the shot. After a few minutes,

I went to where I think he was when I shot him and looked around for blood splatters. Then finally, I saw a little bit of blood splattered on the ground.

Chapter Four: Where is He?



Since it is barely bleeding, that means he is probably not fully dead yet. So I should probably wait for like an hour to go look for him so that he does not see me and get scared and run even further.

After about forty five minutes of waiting, I started to get too impatient and I started to follow all of the blood. The blood was slowly leading towards the woods. But then the blood quickly turned into the woods so now it will not be as easy to find the deer.

Every single one of the trees that were laying around on the ground all looked like the deer laying on the ground. But none of them actually were a deer laying on the ground.

Finally, I see a deer laying down on the ground about 50 yards in front of me. But it is still alive, luckily I have more ammo in the gun. So I have to shoot it again so that it is not just suffering on the ground. Then I shot it right in the brain and it quickly died.

The first thing that I thought of when I got closer to the deer is that it is most definitely big enough to be the state record. But then I saw that it is still partially alive so I must have hit it in a terrible spot. So I have to shoot him again. So now I have to carry the deer all the way back to the house that I just built, which will be a struggle to get all the way back since it is such a big deer.

Chapter Five: Is it Big Enough???



It took me about an hour and a half to carry the deer all the way home, but once I did, I instantly started cutting up the deer so that I had some meat to eat right now and for the next couple of weeks. I started by cutting the deer near the head so that I could keep it to get it mounted and see if it truly is big enough to be the state record.

As I was cutting up the deer, I remembered something from way back when I lived with my parents. I remember hearing them having a random conversation. The only thing I remember hearing that day is that the next time somebody shoots a state record deer, they will receive two hundred and fifty dollars! I could go and buy like thirteen brand new guns with that kind of money.

Multiple hours had passed and I finished cutting the deer up, I quickly ate some of the deer for lunch. After I finished eating lunch it looked pretty bright out still. So I cleaned all of the blood and dirt off the top of the head from the deer and put it into a bag and got all of the stuff I needed to go to the DNR to see if the deer is big enough to really be the state record.

Once I got to the DNR's office, I quickly grabbed the bag with the head from the deer in it and ran inside as quickly as possible. And I ran inside and slowly grabbed the head out of the bag and set it on the DNR's desk. His face completely lit up and could barely even speak to me.

"Wh wh whe whee whr where how" the DNR blabbered.

" Measure the deer to see if it is the state record" I insisted.

"Alright give me a couple minutes and I will tell you" the DNR said jokingly.

It felt like the longest couple minutes of my entire life but once he got back, he looked extremely excited to tell me something.

"This is the biggest deer that I have ever seen, but I am sorry to tell you that this one is 200 $\frac{3}{8}$ " and the state record is 200 $\frac{4}{8}$ " I am sorry" The DNR stated.

Chapter Six: The Idea



Once the DNR told me all of that, I took the deer and ran back out to my horse and jumped on and just sat there looking at the deer. Several minutes later, I realized that the deer is not going to get any bigger just staring at it. But kept on thinking on what to do now.

The ride home felt like it was taking days, but it truly is just a 4 hour ride on the horse. But once I got all the way back home, ran inside my house and just sat there, on my couch. I did not shed a single tear, I just sat there with zero emotions.

But then it hit me, the greatest yet most wicked idea that I have ever had come through my mind. I am going to cut off 1 antler from one of my very old deer and glue it back on this deer. But I am going to glue it on where it is going out of the bottom because that is what happens a lot when some bucks get so big.

I paced back and forth in my house until I saw the perfect looking antler to glue onto this one. There it was. The most perfect looking antler for this deer. I grabbed the antlers that looked so perfect and I took them outside and started sawing the antler off with my oldest saw that I had. I sawed off the smallest antler on it as fast as I could since I was super excited. After the antler was off, I sprinted inside and grabbed some of my strongest glue and ran back outside and started going it on. The glue takes over night to dry, so now I have to wait.

Chapter Seven: Will it Work?



Several hours passed and I finally woke up. The sun just was starting to rise, so it was probably about six in the morning. I was about to start making breakfast when I remembered that it should be fully dried by now. So I ran towards my front door and ripped the door open and went over to the antlers.

It looked perfect, just like a brand new deer that I had just shot today. But now I just have to hope that the DNR does not notice that I glued on an extra antler just to get the record.

I was about to leave to go to a different DNR office so that they do not recognize me. But then I realized that there is a little bit of glue on the antlers still. So I had to try to find a log to try to sand down the glue. Once I finished sanding down the glue, I finally left. But the next closest DNR's office that I am going to is twice as far as the other one.

Once I got to the DNR's office, I walked inside trying to act as casual as possible. I walked up to the DNR that was in there and set the deer head on his table. Without even saying anything, the DNR went back and started measuring the deer.

"Well, I am sorry to tell you but now everybody will know your name now that you have the new state record" the DNR said

"Can I have my money now so I can get going home?" I begged.

"It's not quite that simple John, now you have to sign a lot of papers before you get to any of the money." the DNR said exhausted.

"Well, give me the dang papers so I can get on my way out of here before dark" I insisted.

Once I finished signing the papers, I grabbed all of the money and shoved them deep in my pocket. I walked outside and got on my horse and was about to leave when I realized I didn't even have the deer head with me. The DNR must've forgotten to give me it back. I quickly jumped off my horse and sprained back inside and grabbed the deer head.