

I was drawn for my first moose in 2008 and was very overwhelmed at the possibility of shooting a monster moose. Andre gave me excellent advice on what to pack, my gun and what to expect during the hunt.

We arrived at the camp the day before opening day of moose season in my zone. We went out scouted out a few places that Andre had previously scouted to see if I would be comfortable shooting in any of these locations. Being 5'2" facing off against an 800+ moose was a bit intimidating and I admit I was nervous, but Andre assured me I would be fine.

We set out for the spot before sunrise on the first day of my hunt and arrived just in time for hunting. The site was ideal for moose with trees on either side of the trail and a swamp at the far end. We had seen some decent sized bull tracks the previous day and were hopeful he was still in the area.

As we walked down the trail, a light rain is falling; Andre called and rattled the trees. Then we would listen to see if we got a response. Sure enough we started hearing a bull way off and a cow calling too! We hid in the trees, Andre called more and nothing. So, we continued on and stopped a few more times, but only a few more responses. Then we stopped and we hid behind some small trees.

Andre called and smashed at the trees and I heard a branch break across the path. So, I turned to face the sound and Andre is looking at me to see what I am looking at. Sure enough out of the trees comes this huge Bull Moose! So, I slowly raise my gun, lean it against the tree to steady myself because I am shaking so bad. Andre is whispering to me trying to calm me down, telling me to take my time. The moose is looking at me and I am looking at him hoping he does not decide to take off. I get him in my crosshairs of my scope (center chest), a perfect shot. Ka-Boom! And off runs the moose. Andre shouts great shot!

Andre is heading for that spot to look for blood and I am wondering did I hit him or did I just blow it? Andre starts looking around and finds some blood. In addition, would you believe it, not 30 yards from where I shot, there he was, dead! Andre started to work on pulling him out. Once Andre got the moose out to the road, he took care of the field dressing. What an amazing hunt and excellent moose!

My moose weighed 792 pounds dressed, had a 49 5/8" spread and was determined to be 4 ½ years old; he is at the taxidermist now as he will be on my wall to remind me what a great hunt I had.