Autobiography of a Deer Guess who am I ? I am giving you hints. I am born with four baby teeth. I have hoofs with an even number of toes. I struggled a lot to stand after half an hour of my birth. My weight was approx. 7 kg. Do you know my life expectency is between 15 to 20 years. I usually run faster than my predators. I am native to all continents except Australia and Antartica. My singular and plural form is the same. And the last hint is that I have antlers. Yes, you are right. I am DEER. I am called deer because I am npt harmful to anybody. I have about 100 cousins like white tailed deer, reindeer, moose, caribou etc.

My brother are called bucks, bulls, stages or harts and they stay with their mothers for one year. My sisters are called fawns or calfs and they stay with their mothers for around two years. God has given us many gifts to protect ourselves from predators. I can move my ears in any direction without moving my head. I can hear higher frequency than human beings. My eyes give me 310 degree view & I have a very good night vision also. I have an excellent sense of smell which helps me in detecting predators from a long distance away. I was screting scent as this provide information to other deer about their gender, social status, physical condition and whether an area is safe.

My brown coat helps me in creating a camoflauge & help me undetected from the passing predators. I have long legs with powerful muscles and are able to run 40 miles per hour and can jump 10 feet high. Let me narrate a story of my life. When I was born my mother was very delighted. She named me Adda. I was kept behind the bushes and in isolation. During this time, I was praying that no human should come close to me as my mother may feel threatened and abandon me. Thank God, no predators were able to locate me as my body was not producing any scent at that time.

My mother used to check me about six times a day to feed me. One summer afternoon on my fifth birthday, when the sky was calm, the forest was peaceful, it did not look like there were any hunters around. My father and I along with my three cousins and my uncle went quietly to the river to drink the water. We met Ali and his dad there. Ali is a giraffe. As we all bent down to drink the water we heard a twig break. Then we heard a sound like BANG!. It was one of the hunters hiding behind a tree aiming at Ali’s dad. But he had missed the shot. For a moment we all stood as if we were statues. All of us were stunned and quickly fled from there. Unfortunately, my uncle’s antlers got tangled in one of the branch of a tree. However, he soon broke free and managed to run away. I was relieved that my uncle was safe but was still tensed as my father was not present there. My uncle said that he was with him but, because of all the tension and hurry he did not notice when and where did my father go. For some time I just forgot what was happening and thought of all the happy moments I had with my father. Tears started rolling down my eyes after some time.

That night my mother and I could not sleep. Then one night while my mother and I were at our cousins’ house, missing my father badly, I suddenly saw a shadow from some distance. I thought the shadow was of a wolf. I told everyone about it, then my uncle went outside cautiously, to nab the intruder .Yes, it was a wolf. Fearing for our lives, we ran and saved our lives. But to our astonishment we saw a pack of wolves at a distance of about hundred meters. All of us hid behind the pile of rocks . But to our horror one wolf came there and was about to pounce on me when suddenly the stone which supported all the rocks displaced and he fell down on the ground and was unable to catch me. We again ran for our lives. Soon we found a small cave to shelter ourselves. But our worries were far from over. On the third day, while we were eating the grass near our small cave we saw a lion’s family approaching the cave. They were running from hunters whom we saw from some distance. We also started running and after some time when the hunters gave up the chase and we thought we were safe, so we stopped. Then while looking for water we came across the area from where the whole village could be seen. There we saw the most surprising thing.

The hunters had called many more hunters with many types of deadly traps in a huge amount. We were about to escape when they spied us and we were given a very tiring chase. But because of all the running from the morning we were very tired, my aunt was caught by one of the hunter’s trap. We all tried to release her from the net but failed to do so. That night we had to go to sleep without water. That night in my dream I saw my father. In the morning I almost forgot what was the situation and where was I. Then suddenly, I remembered all the incidents which happened with me. We all woke up and started our search for water. After a long time we saw a lake and we rushed towards it. But unfortunately the river was the home of a family of crocodiles. My cousin was ahead of us and no one of us was aware that the crocodile wanted to eat us and was hiding in the water to eat my cousin. As( she started drinking the water the crocodile grabbed her leg and started biting it. She howled and wailed and we tried to release her but to our very disappointment the crocodile ate her. We all were heartbroken. We went from there and sat under the shade of a three to consul my uncle and cousins. There we met Ali and his dad, also very sad. We asked them the reason and they said that Ali’s mom had also been caught by the hunters. We said goodbye and went our way.

It was getting dark and we all started search for shelter. We all were not so careful about the traps laid by the hunters for us that my mother and uncle were caught in a net and my cousins were caught in a rope and I was caught in a device which was very pointed and held my leg very tightly which was very painful. This way of capturing animals was very painful. Then suddenly, all of us were so tired that we slept. But when I opened my eyes I was in a truck with my mother, uncle and all my cousins. Soon we reached a place where many animals from our jungle and other jungles were kept. A man came inside the truck and took us through the place. We saw many animals and birds. Then we were taken inside a big area which looked like a part of our jungle.

There to our utter astonishment we saw my father and my aunt. We hugged each other and then my anut looked worried she asked about Dia, my cousin who was eaten by the crocodile. Suddenly, we all were quiet and peaceful. My uncle told her everything and my aunt was in tears. Though we were in trouble but it has taught us many lessons. We came home together to celebrate the life.