

Hunt Diary 30 Sep 2006

Jarrold "ThunderRock" Ball

We decided to take Thunder, Rock and Molly May out for a while. We went to the state land once again to see if we could get a coon track started. Well we turned Thunder and Molly loose, begging that Thunder has not been out for a while he wanted to run and play (he's only 16 months old). Rock struck on the leash and my dad decided to turn him loose. He shot straight into the corn and open up about 5 sec's later. He got silent for about 5 minutes and then we heard him open up in the timber and not a sec later we heard the water splashing in the creek as Thunder headed towards Rock.

Thunder opened up. So we decided to start working back to the woods. By this point we didn't know where Molly was. We got to a small opening just outside of the corn field and listened for a while and here came Molly up behind us, she was working the corn the entire time.

We listed some more for Rock and Thunder and they ran the coon for about 10 minutes (during this time we were walking into the woods getting closer to them). Rock and Thunder were acting like they were treed for a sec and here they found out they came upon a high creek. This entire time it was raining and really cold it was just miserable. Well Rock and Thunder made it across and not a minute later Thunder treed with Rock treeing right after. Me and my dad joked because I called Thunder treed first and normally that doesn't happen. Boy was I proud of both of them. They sounded awesome in those woods treeing together. Thunder was treeing every breath as was Rock.

We finally made it across the creek and got in to the tree.... both were doing an awesome job. Molly was smelling the tree and showed some interest in it. We took a few pictures of both and decided we better call it a night because the rain started coming down hard. Well by the time we got to the truck we were spanking wet and cold and we heading back to the house ending another good night of hunting.