

A fawn needed a little help.

I had finished the first chores at the farmstead and was on my way to check the bison in the south pastures. It was early June. About sun-up. It had rained in the night. Three deer stood in a small pasture near the river. The deer are generally pretty comfortable with my presence.



But something was unusual with this group. They were keeping an eye on me but most of their attention was focused toward the river, ahead of me. I stopped to look around and saw a fawn stranded in the river. In some places the banks are gradual but most of the river has a steep slippery bank. I do not know where the fawn went into the water, but it was now stranded.

It was in an area where there was no chance of it climbing the riverbank. The little creature was soaked, chilled, and exhausted. I apologize for the poor quality of the photos. I snapped them



rapidly, rushing to help the fawn. It ran off quickly, even if it was a little wobbly. I am sure it survived. It was a good morning. Tom